

---

Subject: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [Aaron Allen](#) on Fri, 22 Feb 2008 05:05:52 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

While walking down the street one day a US senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies. His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at the Golden Gate.

"Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you settle in, it seems there is a problem. We seldom see a high official around these parts, you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No problem, just let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I have orders from higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day in hell and one in heaven. Then you can choose where to spend eternity." "Really, I've made up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the senator. "I'm sorry, but we have our rules."

And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes down, down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds himself in the middle of a green golf course. In the distance is a clubhouse and standing in front of it are all his friends and other politicians who had worked with him.

Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run to greet him, shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times they had while getting rich at the expense of the people. They play a friendly game of golf and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.

Also present is the devil, who really is a very friendly guy who has a good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having such a good time that before he realizes it, it is time to go.

Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
the elevator  
rises...

The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
heaven where St.  
Peter is waiting for him.

"Now it's time to visit heaven."

So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
contented souls  
moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
singing. They have a  
good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
have gone by and St.  
Peter returns.

"Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
heaven. Now choose your eternity."

The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
"Well, I would  
never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
delightful, but I think  
I would be better off in hell."

So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
down, down, down to hell.

Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.

He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
above.

The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator. "Yesterday  
I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time. Now  
there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable.  
What happened?"

The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
were campaigning..... Today you voted."

---

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [rick](#) on Fri, 22 Feb 2008 11:00:09 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

i don't get it...must be the vicodin. ;o)

On Thu, 21 Feb 2008 23:05:52 -0600, "Aaron Allen"  
<know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote:

>While walking down the street one day a US  
>senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.  
>His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at  
>the Golden Gate.  
>  
>"Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you  
>settle in, it seems  
> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official  
>around these parts,  
> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No  
>problem, just  
> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I  
>have orders from  
> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day  
>in hell and one in  
> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
>eternity." "Really, I've made  
> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
>senator. "I'm sorry, but  
> we have our rules."  
>  
>And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
>and he goes down,  
> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
>himself in the middle  
> of a green golf course. In the distance is a  
>clubhouse and standing in  
> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
>who had worked  
> with him.  
>  
>Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
>to greet him,  
> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
>they had while  
> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
>a friendly game of golf  
> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.

>  
>Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
>friendly guy who has a  
> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
>such a good time  
> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>  
>Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
>the elevator  
> rises...  
>  
>The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
>heaven where St.  
> Peter is waiting for him.  
>  
>"Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>  
>So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
>contented souls  
> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
>singing. They have a  
> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
>have gone by and St.  
> Peter returns.  
>  
>"Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
>heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>  
>The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
>"Well, I would  
> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
>delightful, but I think  
> I would be better off in hell."  
>  
>So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
>down, down, down to hell.  
>  
>Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
>middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>  
>He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
>the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
>above.  
>  
>The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
>his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator. "Yesterday  
>I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
>lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time. Now

>there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable.  
>What happened?"  
>  
>The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
>were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [dc\[3\]](#) on Fri, 22 Feb 2008 16:37:59 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

Coffee break's over, back on yer heads!!

DC

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [Deej \[5\]](#) on Fri, 22 Feb 2008 21:21:05 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

My Phenergan/Codiene cough syrup can kick your Vicodin's butt any day.

"rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message  
news:uhatr3leus43r9373l4j1luoi4mjf0la1s@4ax.com...

>i don't get it...must be the vicodin. ;o)

>

>

>

> On Thu, 21 Feb 2008 23:05:52 -0600, "Aaron Allen"

> <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote:

>

>>While walking down the street one day a US

>>senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.

>>His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at

>>the Golden Gate.

>>

>>"Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you

>>settle in, it seems

>> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official

>>around these parts,

>> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No

>>problem, just

>> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I

>>have orders from

>> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day  
>>in hell and one in  
>> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
>>eternity." "Really, I've made  
>> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
>>senator. "I'm sorry, but  
>> we have our rules."  
>>  
>>And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
>>and he goes down,  
>> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
>>himself in the middle  
>> of a green golf course. In the distance is a  
>>clubhouse and standing in  
>> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
>>who had worked  
>> with him.  
>>  
>>Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
>>to greet him,  
>> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
>>they had while  
>> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
>>a friendly game of golf  
>> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.  
>>  
>>Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
>>friendly guy who has a  
>> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
>>such a good time  
>> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>>  
>>Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
>>the elevator  
>> rises...  
>>  
>>The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
>>heaven where St.  
>> Peter is waiting for him.  
>>  
>>"Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>>  
>>So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
>>contented souls  
>> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
>>singing. They have a  
>> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
>>have gone by and St.

>> Peter returns.  
>>  
>>"Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
>>heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>>  
>>The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
>>"Well, I would  
>> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
>>delightful, but I think  
>> I would be better off in hell."  
>>  
>>So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
>>down, down, down to hell.  
>>  
>>Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
>>middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>>  
>>He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
>>the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
>>above.  
>>  
>>The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
>>his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator. "Yesterday  
>>I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
>>lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time. Now  
>>there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable.  
>>What happened?"  
>>  
>>The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
>>were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>>  
>

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [rick](#) on Sat, 23 Feb 2008 10:13:28 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

i don't see what's so great about the big V; 2 aspirin seem to do more for me than the Vicodin ES.

On Fri, 22 Feb 2008 14:21:05 -0700, "Mr. Simplicity" <noway@jose.net> wrote:

>My Phenergan/Codiene cough syrup can kick your Vicodin's butt any day.  
>  
>  
>"rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message

>news:uhatr3leus43r937314j1luoi4mjf0la1s@4ax.com...

>>i don't get it...must be the vicodin. ;o)

>>

>>

>>

>> On Thu, 21 Feb 2008 23:05:52 -0600, "Aaron Allen"

>> <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote:

>>

>>>While walking down the street one day a US

>>>senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.

>>>His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at

>>>the Golden Gate.

>>>

>>>"Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you

>>>settle in, it seems

>>> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official

>>>around these parts,

>>> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No

>>>problem, just

>>> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I

>>>have orders from

>>> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day

>>>in hell and one in

>>> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend

>>>eternity." "Really, I've made

>>> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the

>>>senator. "I'm sorry, but

>>> we have our rules."

>>>

>>>And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator

>>>and he goes down,

>>> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds

>>>himself in the middle

>>> of a green golf course. In the distance is a

>>>clubhouse and standing in

>>> front of it are all his friends and other politicians

>>>who had worked

>>> with him.

>>>

>>>Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run

>>>to greet him,

>>> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times

>>>they had while

>>> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play

>>>a friendly game of golf

>>> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.

>>>

>>>Also present is the devil, who really is a very



>>>friendly guy who has a  
>>> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
>>>such a good time  
>>> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>>>  
>>>Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
>>>the elevator  
>>> rises...  
>>>  
>>>The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
>>>heaven where St.  
>>> Peter is waiting for him.  
>>>  
>>>"Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>>>  
>>>So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
>>>contented souls  
>>> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
>>>singing. They have a  
>>> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
>>>have gone by and St.  
>>> Peter returns.  
>>>  
>>>"Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
>>>heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>>>  
>>>The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
>>>"Well, I would  
>>> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
>>>delightful, but I think  
>>> I would be better off in hell."  
>>>  
>>>So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
>>>down, down, down to hell.  
>>>  
>>>Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
>>>middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>>>  
>>>He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
>>>the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
>>>above.  
>>>  
>>>The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
>>>his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator. "Yesterday  
>>>I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
>>>lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time. Now  
>>>there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable.  
>>>What happened?"

>>>  
>>>The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
>>>were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>>>  
>>  
>

---

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [Deej \[5\]](#) on Sat, 23 Feb 2008 18:26:35 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

You need to get you some of that Oxycontin stuff. It will be your friend really quick and forever if you're not careful.

Does it ever bother you that we. the public, can now tell doctors what prescription drugs we think they should prescribe for us thanks to TV ads?

"rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message  
news:v8svr3tv0ka7kugogtk9u111t65h2luto@4ax.com...  
>i don't see what's so great about the big V; 2 aspirin seem to do more  
> for me than the Vicodin ES.  
>  
> On Fri, 22 Feb 2008 14:21:05 -0700, "Mr. Simplicity" <noway@jose.net>  
> wrote:  
>  
>>My Phenergan/Codiene cough syrup can kick your Vicodin's butt any day.  
>>  
>>  
>>"rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message  
>>news:uhatr3leus43r9373l4j1luoi4mjf0la1s@4ax.com...  
>>>i don't get it...must be the vicodin. ;o)  
>>>  
>>>  
>>>  
>>> On Thu, 21 Feb 2008 23:05:52 -0600, "Aaron Allen"  
>>> <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote:  
>>>  
>>>>While walking down the street one day a US  
>>>>senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.  
>>>>His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at  
>>>>the Golden Gate.  
>>>>  
>>>>"Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you  
>>>>settle in, it seems  
>>>> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official

>>>>around these parts,  
>>>> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No  
>>>>problem, just  
>>>> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I  
>>>>have orders from  
>>>> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day  
>>>>in hell and one in  
>>>> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
>>>>eternity." "Really, I've made  
>>>> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
>>>>senator. "I'm sorry, but  
>>>> we have our rules."  
>>>>  
>>>>And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
>>>>and he goes down,  
>>>> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
>>>>himself in the middle  
>>>> of a green golf course. In the distance is a  
>>>>clubhouse and standing in  
>>>> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
>>>>who had worked  
>>>> with him.  
>>>>  
>>>>Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
>>>>to greet him,  
>>>> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
>>>>they had while  
>>>> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
>>>>a friendly game of golf  
>>>> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.  
>>>>  
>>>>Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
>>>>friendly guy who has a  
>>>> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
>>>>such a good time  
>>>> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>>>>  
>>>>Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
>>>>the elevator  
>>>> rises...  
>>>>  
>>>>The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
>>>>heaven where St.  
>>>> Peter is waiting for him.  
>>>>  
>>>>"Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>>>>  
>>>>So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of

>>>>contented souls  
>>>> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
>>>>singing. They have a  
>>>> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
>>>>have gone by and St.  
>>>> Peter returns.  
>>>>  
>>>>"Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
>>>>heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>>>>  
>>>>The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
>>>>"Well, I would  
>>>> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
>>>>delightful, but I think  
>>>> I would be better off in hell."  
>>>>  
>>>>So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
>>>>down, down, down to hell.  
>>>>  
>>>>Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
>>>>middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>>>>  
>>>>He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
>>>>the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
>>>>above.  
>>>>  
>>>>The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
>>>>his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator. "Yesterday  
>>>>I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
>>>>lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time.  
>>>>Now  
>>>>there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable.  
>>>>What happened?"  
>>>>  
>>>>The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
>>>>were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>>>>  
>>>  
>>>  
>>  
>>  
>

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [Bill L](#) on Sat, 23 Feb 2008 21:23:11 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

TV = The Electronic Medicine Show. If you don't think the huge dollars they spend affect news coverage, think again. More Americans die every

year from adverse effects of correctly administered pharmaceuticals than in the entire Vietnam war. Seen any coverage of that on The Electronic Medicine Show lately? Hmmm. Doubt it.

Mr. Simplicity wrote:

> You need to get you some of that Oxycontin stuff. It will be your friend  
> really quick and forever if you're not careful.  
>  
> Does it ever bother you that we. the public, can now tell doctors what  
> prescription drugs we think they should prescribe for us thanks to TV ads?  
>  
>  
>

> "rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message  
> news:v8svr3tv0ka7kugogtk9u111t65h2luto@4ax.com...  
>> i don't see what's so great about the big V; 2 aspirin seem to do more  
>> for me than the Vicodin ES.

>>  
>> On Fri, 22 Feb 2008 14:21:05 -0700, "Mr. Simplicity" <noway@jose.net>  
>> wrote:

>>  
>>> My Phenergan/Codiene cough syrup can kick your Vicodin's butt any day.  
>>>  
>>>

>>> "rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message  
>>> news:uhatr3leus43r9373l4j1luoi4mjf0la1s@4ax.com...  
>>>> i don't get it...must be the vicodin. ;o)

>>>>  
>>>>  
>>>>  
>>>> On Thu, 21 Feb 2008 23:05:52 -0600, "Aaron Allen"  
>>>> <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote:

>>>>  
>>>>> While walking down the street one day a US  
>>>>> senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.  
>>>>> His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at  
>>>>> the Golden Gate.

>>>>>  
>>>>> "Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you  
>>>>> settle in, it seems  
>>>>> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official  
>>>>> around these parts,  
>>>>> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No  
>>>>> problem, just  
>>>>> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I  
>>>>> have orders from  
>>>>> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day  
>>>>> in hell and one in

>>>> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
>>>> eternity." "Really, I've made  
>>>> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
>>>> senator. "I'm sorry, but  
>>>> we have our rules."  
>>>>  
>>>> And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
>>>> and he goes down,  
>>>> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
>>>> himself in the middle  
>>>> of a green golf course. In the distance is a  
>>>> clubhouse and standing in  
>>>> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
>>>> who had worked  
>>>> with him.  
>>>>  
>>>> Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
>>>> to greet him,  
>>>> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
>>>> they had while  
>>>> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
>>>> a friendly game of golf  
>>>> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.  
>>>>  
>>>> Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
>>>> friendly guy who has a  
>>>> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
>>>> such a good time  
>>>> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>>>>  
>>>> Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
>>>> the elevator  
>>>> rises...  
>>>>  
>>>> The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
>>>> heaven where St.  
>>>> Peter is waiting for him.  
>>>>  
>>>> "Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>>>>  
>>>> So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
>>>> contented souls  
>>>> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
>>>> singing. They have a  
>>>> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
>>>> have gone by and St.  
>>>> Peter returns.  
>>>>

>>>> "Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
>>>> heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>>>>  
>>>> The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
>>>> "Well, I would  
>>>> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
>>>> delightful, but I think  
>>>> I would be better off in hell."  
>>>>  
>>>> So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
>>>> down, down, down to hell.  
>>>>  
>>>> Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
>>>> middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>>>>  
>>>> He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
>>>> the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
>>>> above.  
>>>>  
>>>> The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
>>>> his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator. "Yesterday  
>>>> I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
>>>> lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time.  
>>>> Now  
>>>> there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable.  
>>>> What happened?"  
>>>>  
>>>> The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
>>>> were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>>>>  
>  
>

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [Aaron Allen](#) on Sat, 23 Feb 2008 23:17:53 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

I hate the drug companies man. Fentanyl is the current thing they have my girlfriend on and it just got a recall for some, er.. adverse... reactions to a bad batch of it.

This is some of the nastiest stuff I've seen. It could kill her son simply by touching the patch, or her if it's not put on "properly".

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Fentanyl>

"Bill L" <bill@billlorentzen.com> wrote in message news:47c091e6\$1@linux...  
> TV = The Electronic Medicine Show. If you don't think the huge dollars  
> they spend affect news coverage, think again. More Americans die every  
> year from adverse effects of correctly administered pharmaceuticals than  
> in the entire Vietnam war. Seen any coverage of that on The Electronic  
> Medicine Show lately? Hmm. Doubt it.  
>  
> Mr. Simplicity wrote:  
>> You need to get you some of that Oxycontin stuff. It will be your friend  
>> really quick and forever if you're not careful.  
>>  
>> Does it ever bother you that we. the public, can now tell doctors what  
>> prescription drugs we think they should prescribe for us thanks to TV  
>> ads?  
>>  
>>  
>>  
>> "rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message  
>> news:v8svr3tv0ka7kugogtk9u111t65h2luto@4ax.com...  
>>> i don't see what's so great about the big V; 2 aspirin seem to do more  
>>> for me than the Vicodin ES.  
>>>  
>>> On Fri, 22 Feb 2008 14:21:05 -0700, "Mr. Simplicity" <noway@jose.net>  
>>> wrote:  
>>>  
>>>> My Phenergan/Codiene cough syrup can kick your Vicodin's butt any day.  
>>>>  
>>>>  
>>>> "rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message  
>>>> news:uhatr3leus43r9373l4j1luoi4mjf0la1s@4ax.com...  
>>>>> i don't get it...must be the vicodin. ;o)  
>>>>>  
>>>>>  
>>>>> On Thu, 21 Feb 2008 23:05:52 -0600, "Aaron Allen"  
>>>>> <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote:  
>>>>>  
>>>>>> While walking down the street one day a US  
>>>>>> senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.  
>>>>>> His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at  
>>>>>> the Golden Gate.  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> "Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you  
>>>>>> settle in, it seems  
>>>>>> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official  
>>>>>> around these parts,  
>>>>>> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No



>>>>> problem, just  
>>>>> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I  
>>>>> have orders from  
>>>>> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day  
>>>>> in hell and one in  
>>>>> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
>>>>> eternity." "Really, I've made  
>>>>> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
>>>>> senator. "I'm sorry, but  
>>>>> we have our rules."  
>>>>>  
>>>>> And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
>>>>> and he goes down,  
>>>>> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
>>>>> himself in the middle  
>>>>> of a green golf course. In the distance is a  
>>>>> clubhouse and standing in  
>>>>> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
>>>>> who had worked  
>>>>> with him.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
>>>>> to greet him,  
>>>>> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
>>>>> they had while  
>>>>> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
>>>>> a friendly game of golf  
>>>>> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
>>>>> friendly guy who has a  
>>>>> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
>>>>> such a good time  
>>>>> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
>>>>> the elevator  
>>>>> rises...  
>>>>>  
>>>>> The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
>>>>> heaven where St.  
>>>>> Peter is waiting for him.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> "Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>>>>>  
>>>>> So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
>>>>> contented souls  
>>>>> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and

>>>>> singing. They have a  
>>>>> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
>>>>> have gone by and St.  
>>>>> Peter returns.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> "Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
>>>>> heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>>>>>  
>>>>> The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
>>>>> "Well, I would  
>>>>> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
>>>>> delightful, but I think  
>>>>> I would be better off in hell."  
>>>>>  
>>>>> So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
>>>>> down, down, down to hell.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
>>>>> middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
>>>>> the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
>>>>> above.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
>>>>> his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator.  
>>>>> "Yesterday  
>>>>> I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
>>>>> lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time.  
>>>>> Now  
>>>>> there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look  
>>>>> miserable.  
>>>>> What happened?"  
>>>>>  
>>>>> The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
>>>>> were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>>>>>  
>>

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [rick](#) on Sun, 24 Feb 2008 10:27:06 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

yeah it bothers me that some doctors will allow that to happen.  
actually the post op pain is was less than the pre op daily  
grind...for which i took nothing but the 81mg aspirin you would do for  
the heart thing.

this typing with a hand that looks like a cows udder is a bit tedious though.

On Sat, 23 Feb 2008 11:26:35 -0700, "Mr. Simplicity" <noway@jose.net> wrote:

>You need to get you some of that Oxycontin stuff. It will be your friend >really quick and forever if you're not careful.

>

>Does it ever bother you that we. the public, can now tell doctors what >prescription drugs we think they should prescribe for us thanks to TV ads?

>

>

>

>"rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message

>news:v8svr3tv0ka7kugogtk9u11l1t65h2luto@4ax.com...

>>i don't see what's so great about the big V; 2 aspirin seem to do more >> for me than the Vicodin ES.

>>

>> On Fri, 22 Feb 2008 14:21:05 -0700, "Mr. Simplicity" <noway@jose.net> >> wrote:

>>

>>>My Phenergan/Codiene cough syrup can kick your Vicodin's butt any day.

>>>

>>>

>>>"rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message

>>>news:uhatr3leus43r9373l4j1luoi4mjf0la1s@4ax.com...

>>>>i don't get it...must be the vicodin. ;o)

>>>>

>>>>

>>>>

>>>> On Thu, 21 Feb 2008 23:05:52 -0600, "Aaron Allen"

>>>> <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote:

>>>>

>>>>>While walking down the street one day a US

>>>>>senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.

>>>>>His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at

>>>>>the Golden Gate.

>>>>>

>>>>>"Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you

>>>>>settle in, it seems

>>>>> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official

>>>>>around these parts,

>>>>> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No

>>>>>problem, just

>>>>> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I

>>>>>have orders from

>>>>> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day

>>>>>in hell and one in  
>>>>> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
>>>>>eternity." "Really, I've made  
>>>>> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
>>>>>senator. "I'm sorry, but  
>>>>> we have our rules."  
>>>>>  
>>>>>And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
>>>>>and he goes down,  
>>>>> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
>>>>>himself in the middle  
>>>>> of a green golf course. In the distance is a  
>>>>>clubhouse and standing in  
>>>>> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
>>>>>who had worked  
>>>>> with him.  
>>>>>  
>>>>>Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
>>>>>to greet him,  
>>>>> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
>>>>>they had while  
>>>>> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
>>>>>a friendly game of golf  
>>>>> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.  
>>>>>  
>>>>>Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
>>>>>friendly guy who has a  
>>>>> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
>>>>>such a good time  
>>>>> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>>>>>  
>>>>>Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
>>>>>the elevator  
>>>>> rises...  
>>>>>  
>>>>>The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
>>>>>heaven where St.  
>>>>> Peter is waiting for him.  
>>>>>  
>>>>>"Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>>>>>  
>>>>>So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
>>>>>contented souls  
>>>>> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
>>>>>singing. They have a  
>>>>> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
>>>>>have gone by and St.  
>>>>> Peter returns.



pab

---

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [rick](#) on Mon, 25 Feb 2008 10:25:52 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

tell me about it. walked past a cattle ranch the other day and the  
bulls started to follow me...kina weird...

On Sun, 24 Feb 2008 18:23:36 -0600, Paul Braun  
<cygnus\_nospam@ctgonline.org> wrote:

>On Sun, 24 Feb 2008 05:27:06 -0500, rick <parnell68@hotmail.com>  
>wrote:  
>  
>>this typing with a hand that looks like a cows udder is a bit tedious  
>>though.  
>  
>Now THERE'S a visual for ya.....  
>  
>pab

---

---

Subject: Re: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [Rich Lamanna](#) on Wed, 27 Feb 2008 03:18:31 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

OMG, that's the truth. Good one Aaron.

Rich

"Aaron Allen" <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote in message  
news:47be5b5c\$1@linux...

> While walking down the street one day a US  
> senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.  
> His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at  
> the Golden Gate.  
>  
> "Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you  
> settle in, it seems  
> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official  
> around these parts,

> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No  
> problem, just  
> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I  
> have orders from  
> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day  
> in hell and one in  
> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
> eternity." "Really, I've made  
> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
> senator. "I'm sorry, but  
> we have our rules."  
>  
> And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
> and he goes down,  
> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
> himself in the middle  
> of a green golf course. In the distance is a  
> clubhouse and standing in  
> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
> who had worked  
> with him.  
>  
> Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
> to greet him,  
> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
> they had while  
> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
> a friendly game of golf  
> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.  
>  
> Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
> friendly guy who has a  
> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
> such a good time  
> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>  
> Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
> the elevator  
> rises...  
>  
> The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
> heaven where St.  
> Peter is waiting for him.  
>  
> "Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>  
> So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
> contented souls

> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
> singing. They have a  
> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
> have gone by and St.  
> Peter returns.  
>  
> "Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
> heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>  
> The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
> "Well, I would  
> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
> delightful, but I think  
> I would be better off in hell."  
>  
> So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
> down, down, down to hell.  
>  
> Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
> middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>  
> He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
> the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
> above.  
>  
> The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
> his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator. "Yesterday  
> I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
> lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time. Now  
> there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable.  
> What happened?"  
>  
> The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
> were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>  
>

---

Subject: Re: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [Sarah](#) on Wed, 27 Feb 2008 08:53:18 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

Yeah! Perfect. :)

S

"Aaron Allen" <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote in message



news:47be5b5c\$1@linux...

> While walking down the street one day a US  
> senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.  
> His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at  
> the Golden Gate.  
>  
> "Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you  
> settle in, it seems  
> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official  
> around these parts,  
> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No  
> problem, just  
> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I  
> have orders from  
> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day  
> in hell and one in  
> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
> eternity." "Really, I've made  
> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
> senator. "I'm sorry, but  
> we have our rules."  
>  
> And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
> and he goes down,  
> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
> himself in the middle  
> of a green golf course. In the distance is a  
> clubhouse and standing in  
> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
> who had worked  
> with him.  
>  
> Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
> to greet him,  
> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
> they had while  
> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
> a friendly game of golf  
> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.  
>  
> Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
> friendly guy who has a  
> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
> such a good time  
> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>  
> Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
> the elevator

> rises...  
>  
> The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
> heaven where St.  
> Peter is waiting for him.  
>  
> "Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>  
> So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
> contented souls  
> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
> singing. They have a  
> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
> have gone by and St.  
> Peter returns.  
>  
> "Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
> heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>  
> The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
> "Well, I would  
> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
> delightful, but I think  
> I would be better off in hell."  
>  
> So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
> down, down, down to hell.  
>  
> Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
> middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>  
> He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
> the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
> above.  
>  
> The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
> his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator. "Yesterday  
> I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
> lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time. Now  
> there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable.  
> What happened?"  
>  
> The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
> were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>

---

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [Sarah](#) on Wed, 27 Feb 2008 08:59:36 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

Yeah, funny how we revile drug pushers, yet allow the country to be run by the biggest drug pushers of all.

By the way, speaking of side effects, my latest favorite I saw on the back of a box of "Alli", which is a fat absorption blocking OTC weight loss product. Included in the list of side effects is "gas with oily spotting." I must have looked a little crazy laughing out loud in the store while reading this.

Gas with oily spotting. That should be a band name, or song title or something.

S

"Bill L" <[bill@billlorentzen.com](mailto:bill@billlorentzen.com)> wrote in message [news:47c091e6\\$1@linux...](mailto:news:47c091e6$1@linux...)  
> TV = The Electronic Medicine Show. If you don't think the huge dollars  
> they spend affect news coverage, think again. More Americans die every  
> year from adverse effects of correctly administered pharmaceuticals than  
> in the entire Vietnam war. Seen any coverage of that on The Electronic  
> Medicine Show lately? Hmmm. Doubt it.

>  
> Mr. Simplicity wrote:

>> You need to get you some of that Oxycontin stuff. It will be your friend  
>> really quick and forever if you're not careful.

>>  
>> Does it ever bother you that we. the public, can now tell doctors what  
>> prescription drugs we think they should prescribe for us thanks to TV  
>> ads?

>>

>>

>>

>> "rick" <[parnell68@hotmail.com](mailto:parnell68@hotmail.com)> wrote in message

>> [news:v8svr3tv0ka7kugogtk9u111t65h2luto@4ax.com...](mailto:news:v8svr3tv0ka7kugogtk9u111t65h2luto@4ax.com...)

>>> i don't see what's so great about the big V; 2 aspirin seem to do more

>>> for me than the Vicodin ES.

>>>

>>> On Fri, 22 Feb 2008 14:21:05 -0700, "Mr. Simplicity" <[noway@jose.net](mailto:noway@jose.net)>  
>>> wrote:

>>>

>>>> My Phenergan/Codiene cough syrup can kick your Vicodin's butt any day.

>>>>

>>>>

>>>> "rick" <[parnell68@hotmail.com](mailto:parnell68@hotmail.com)> wrote in message

>>>> [news:uhatr3leus43r9373l4j1luoi4mjf0la1s@4ax.com...](mailto:news:uhatr3leus43r9373l4j1luoi4mjf0la1s@4ax.com...)

>>>> i don't get it...must be the vicodin. ;o)  
>>>>  
>>>>  
>>>>  
>>>> On Thu, 21 Feb 2008 23:05:52 -0600, "Aaron Allen"  
>>>> <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote:  
>>>>  
>>>>> While walking down the street one day a US  
>>>>> senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.  
>>>>> His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at  
>>>>> the Golden Gate.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> "Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you  
>>>>> settle in, it seems  
>>>>> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official  
>>>>> around these parts,  
>>>>> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No  
>>>>> problem, just  
>>>>> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I  
>>>>> have orders from  
>>>>> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day  
>>>>> in hell and one in  
>>>>> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
>>>>> eternity." "Really, I've made  
>>>>> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
>>>>> senator. "I'm sorry, but  
>>>>> we have our rules."  
>>>>>  
>>>>> And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
>>>>> and he goes down,  
>>>>> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
>>>>> himself in the middle  
>>>>> of a green golf course. In the distance is a  
>>>>> clubhouse and standing in  
>>>>> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
>>>>> who had worked  
>>>>> with him.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
>>>>> to greet him,  
>>>>> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
>>>>> they had while  
>>>>> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
>>>>> a friendly game of golf  
>>>>> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
>>>>> friendly guy who has a

>>>>> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
>>>>> such a good time  
>>>>> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
>>>>> the elevator  
>>>>> rises...  
>>>>>  
>>>>> The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
>>>>> heaven where St.  
>>>>> Peter is waiting for him.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> "Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>>>>>  
>>>>> So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
>>>>> contented souls  
>>>>> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
>>>>> singing. They have a  
>>>>> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
>>>>> have gone by and St.  
>>>>> Peter returns.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> "Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
>>>>> heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>>>>>  
>>>>> The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
>>>>> "Well, I would  
>>>>> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
>>>>> delightful, but I think  
>>>>> I would be better off in hell."  
>>>>>  
>>>>> So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
>>>>> down, down, down to hell.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
>>>>> middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
>>>>> the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
>>>>> above.  
>>>>>  
>>>>> The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
>>>>> his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator.  
>>>>> "Yesterday  
>>>>> I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
>>>>> lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time.  
>>>>> Now  
>>>>> there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look

>>>>> miserable.  
>>>>> What happened?"  
>>>>>  
>>>>> The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
>>>>> were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>>>>>  
>>

---

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [rick](#) on Wed, 27 Feb 2008 09:44:59 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

i think i like "naked with underwear" better

On Wed, 27 Feb 2008 00:59:36 -0800, "Sarah" <[sarahjane@sarahtonin.com](mailto:sarahjane@sarahtonin.com)> wrote:

>Yeah, funny how we revile drug pushers, yet allow the country to be run by  
>the biggest drug pushers of all.

>

>By the way, speaking of side effects, my latest favorite I saw on the back  
>of a box of "Alli", which is a fat absorption blocking OTC weight loss  
>product. Included in the list of side effects is "gas with oily spotting."  
>I must have looked a little crazy laughing out loud in the store while  
>reading this.

>

>Gas with oily spotting. That should be a band name, or song title or  
>something.

>

>S

>

>

>"Bill L" <[bill@billlorentzen.com](mailto:bill@billlorentzen.com)> wrote in message [news:47c091e6\\$1@linux...](news:47c091e6$1@linux...)

>> TV = The Electronic Medicine Show. If you don't think the huge dollars  
>> they spend affect news coverage, think again. More Americans die every  
>> year from adverse effects of correctly administered pharmaceuticals than  
>> in the entire Vietnam war. Seen any coverage of that on The Electronic  
>> Medicine Show lately? Hmmm. Doubt it.

>>

>> Mr. Simplicity wrote:

>>> You need to get you some of that Oxycontin stuff. It will be your friend  
>>> really quick and forever if you're not careful.

>>>

>>> Does it ever bother you that we. the public, can now tell doctors what  
>>> prescription drugs we think they should prescribe for us thanks to TV  
>>> ads?

>>>

>>>  
>>>  
>>> "rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message  
>>> news:v8svr3tv0ka7kugogtk9u11i1t65h2luto@4ax.com...  
>>>> i don't see what's so great about the big V; 2 aspirin seem to do more  
>>>> for me than the Vicodin ES.  
>>>>  
>>>> On Fri, 22 Feb 2008 14:21:05 -0700, "Mr. Simplicity" <noway@jose.net>  
>>>> wrote:  
>>>>  
>>>>> My Phenergan/Codiene cough syrup can kick your Vicodin's butt any day.  
>>>>>  
>>>>>  
>>>>> "rick" <parnell68@hotmail.com> wrote in message  
>>>>> news:uhatr3leus43r9373l4j1luoi4mjf0la1s@4ax.com...  
>>>>>> i don't get it...must be the vicodin. ;o)  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> On Thu, 21 Feb 2008 23:05:52 -0600, "Aaron Allen"  
>>>>>> <know-spam@not\_here.dude> wrote:  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>>> While walking down the street one day a US  
>>>>>>> senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies.  
>>>>>>> His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at  
>>>>>>> the Golden Gate.  
>>>>>>>  
>>>>>>> "Welcome to heaven," says St. Peter. "Before you  
>>>>>>> settle in, it seems  
>>>>>>> there is a problem. We seldom see a high official  
>>>>>>> around these parts,  
>>>>>>> you see, so we're not sure what to do with you." "No  
>>>>>>> problem, just  
>>>>>>> let me in," says the man. "Well, I'd like to, but I  
>>>>>>> have orders from  
>>>>>>> higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day  
>>>>>>> in hell and one in  
>>>>>>> heaven. Then you can choose where to spend  
>>>>>>> eternity." "Really, I've made  
>>>>>>> up my mind. I want to be in heaven," says the  
>>>>>>> senator. "I'm sorry, but  
>>>>>>> we have our rules."  
>>>>>>>  
>>>>>>>> And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator  
>>>>>>>> and he goes down,  
>>>>>>>> down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds  
>>>>>>>> himself in the middle  
>>>>>>>> of a green golf course. In the distance is a

>>>>>> clubhouse and standing in  
>>>>>> front of it are all his friends and other politicians  
>>>>>> who had worked  
>>>>>> with him.  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run  
>>>>>> to greet him,  
>>>>>> shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times  
>>>>>> they had while  
>>>>>> getting rich at the expense of the people. They play  
>>>>>> a friendly game of golf  
>>>>>> and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne.  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> Also present is the devil, who really is a very  
>>>>>> friendly guy who has a  
>>>>>> good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having  
>>>>>> such a good time  
>>>>>> that before he realizes it, it is time to go.  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while  
>>>>>> the elevator  
>>>>>> rises...  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on  
>>>>>> heaven where St.  
>>>>>> Peter is waiting for him.  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> "Now it's time to visit heaven."  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of  
>>>>>> contented souls  
>>>>>> moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and  
>>>>>> singing. They have a  
>>>>>> good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours  
>>>>>> have gone by and St.  
>>>>>> Peter returns.  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> "Well then, you've spent a day in hell and another in  
>>>>>> heaven. Now choose your eternity."  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers:  
>>>>>> "Well, I would  
>>>>>> never have said it before, I mean heaven has been  
>>>>>> delightful, but I think  
>>>>>> I would be better off in hell."  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes  
>>>>>> down, down, down to hell.



>>>>>>  
>>>>>> Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the  
>>>>>> middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage.  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up  
>>>>>> the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from  
>>>>>> above.  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around  
>>>>>> his shoulder. "I don't understand," stammers the senator.  
>>>>>> "Yesterday  
>>>>>> I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate  
>>>>>> lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time.  
>>>>>> Now  
>>>>>> there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look  
>>>>>> miserable.  
>>>>>> What happened?"  
>>>>>>  
>>>>>> The devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we  
>>>>>> were campaigning..... Today you voted."  
>>>>>>  
>>>

---

---

Subject: Re: OT: Non Partisan funny  
Posted by [Neil](#) on Wed, 27 Feb 2008 15:18:39 GMT  
[View Forum Message](#) <> [Reply to Message](#)

---

"Sarah" <[sarahjane@sarahtonin.com](mailto:sarahjane@sarahtonin.com)> wrote:

>  
>Gas with oily spotting. That should be a band name, or song  
>title or something.

Band name... yet another good one.

LOL!

---