

BIBLE BOB RESPONDS TO A JESUS HONKER

On the way home from the University I saw Bible Bob driving the car ahead of me. He had A sticker on his bumper that said, "Honk if you Love Jesus." Not having much hate for anyone, Especially Jesus, I tooted my horn twice. Bible Bob jabbed his left hand out the open window, Raised his middle finger in salute to me and shouted, "What the hell's your damned hurry, buddy?"

PHASES

My mother- and father-in-law went to a poetry reading Given by Locklin, Manning and myself. After it was Over, we overheard my father-in-law comment, "I wonder why they have to use so many 'fucks' In their poems?"

"It's just a phase they're going through," Replied my mother-in-law.

"And I'll bet she's wondering," Locklin Whispered to me, stroking his white beard, "How the fuck long I've been going Through this phase."

SAFETY MEETING

When the first-aid kits arrived, the dean And safety chairman called a meeting to set Forth University policy regarding their Use in the science labs.

"In case of accident," we were told, "Do not use the kits, nor administer First-aid. If we don't use them and simply Send the students to the clinic, we cannot Be held legally liable for any problems. However, if we do administer first-aid, And something goes wrong, we could be sued."

"So, why the hell are we getting the kits," I asked.

"To conform with OSHA safety standards," the Dean said.

POETRY READING

My friend, Nichola, has a reputation for giving wild poetry readings.

I didn't realize how strong that Reputation was until I saw an announcement For her reading in the Seal Beach Journal Under the "Police Blotter" column.