

FEBRUARY '93
YOU'RE LUCKY TO
GET A DODO AT ALL

JEDDATORE'S PAGE

VOLUME #37
NUMBER 7

No, it's not Supply. To confirm all those ugly rumors: Operations Management is now my field of endeavor. I will be the best Operations manager there ever was, leading my profession and being an example to operations managers to follow for generations! Now someone tell me what the hell my job is.

You know, some people actually tried to convince me that the Danes and the Dutch are separate people! After that great editorial [Jan, '93] you would think everyone realizes I wouldn't fall for something that dippy. C'mon, guys! That's like saying the Swiss aren't from Sweden...

It's very cold outside. Firstie privilege is to wear berets. Why is losing feeling in your ears a good deal? Class distinction: the seniors are deaf. And berets are so gay to begin with; the only French contribution to the military as I see it. And don't the people who refuse to trim the cord in back look like Assault Painters? "Oh, mon ami, we weel conquer yew weeth acrylics."

I didn't care about grades much to begin with- now, hey, really. I think we should start Tiger Ten Top-off. There are CQs in my squad that tell my mom she must have the wrong number, no one by that name lives in Deuce.

The smacks are almost comical. The extent of Recognition Spirit seems to be a cool font and a laser printer. I saw a sheet of paper Scotch-taped to Mitch's the other day that declared "33 Days Until Heaven". Man. Now there's someone with serious tunnel-vision. Listen up, wads: this isn't Heaven- this is Hell at rest. Leave now, while you still have the chance. Or at least switch name tags with me and let me quit. (we'll get away with it- I skipped my DNA identification session)

I saw one of your ilk in the Book Store the other day. He was buying a laser printer (I have no clue why). He was wearing a running suit, which obviously indicated he was too frail to carry the weight of polyester around all day and had medical excusal. He didn't have a crutch, a splint, a sling, or a cast. So he buys the behemoth piece of technological gluttony, then picks it up and starts to walk out. I just had to ask if he took the PFT. I must have been kidding myself....

Look, I'm serious when I say that the projector in Mitchell Hall will never contain any crucial messages. Don't slow down and gawk at the thing as if it were the Oracle of Delphi! You are like the stupid rubberneckers on the freeway who drop back down to 35 mph in the hopes of getting some camcorder footage of the corpse. Just keep moving, you cattle. It's only a few people who do it, and they stack up the rest of us like a dried blood clot.

Why does Mitchell hall insist on taking two tables from each squadron on days when there is a Primitive European Monetary Systems GR? As if the four people in the Wing who have to take it aren't going to finish in twenty minutes, anyway. Shoot, a GR just means you don't march to breakfast.

Try saying that to any of the staff at Mitch's, though, and your table will be without Picante sauce for a month. Punishment! Retribution!

And once we all finally get situated at our tabels, there's no reason to wait a while until Wing, Ten Hut. And it's inexcusable to pause between At Ease and Take Seats now- the smacks can pray while they laugh about how they used to have to do Current Events.

-SLOW

QUOTE O' THE MONTH:

"PFT '93: PUT OUT TO SIGN OUT" - MATT LACY

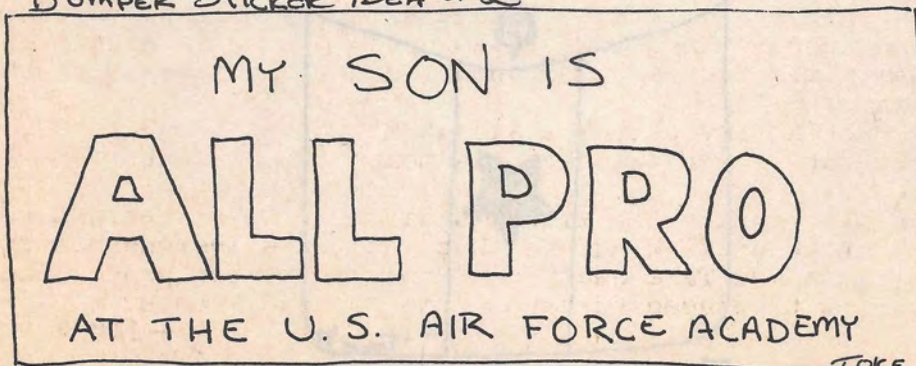
(2)

DODO STAFF

OUR PFT SCORES AND WHY WE FAILED

NAME	SCORE	REASON FOR FAILURE
Tim "Vito" Vitusewski	-45	Didn't see any Three stars around to take it with me.
BEN "SLOW" MARISOW	251	WASTED EFFORT
MATT M LACY	250	Beat slow
Jim © Gehringer	93	Somebody's got to show some spirit
Kathy Hayden	69	Couldn't frat with my pullup administrator
Mark "Martian" Hanson	500	No, I'm serious. Really, I did. I swear
FRED "MOOCH" DAMUTH	???	I WAS DRINKIN' WITH NINO BALDUCCI IN SLOW'S CLOSET.
JONATHAN "GUIDO" CORY	Didn't take it yet.	I was sick, and my elbow hurt, yeh. And I broke my leg in July and my head hurt, and I felt a little nauseated...

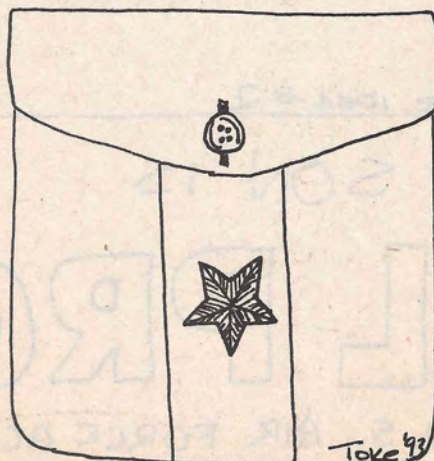
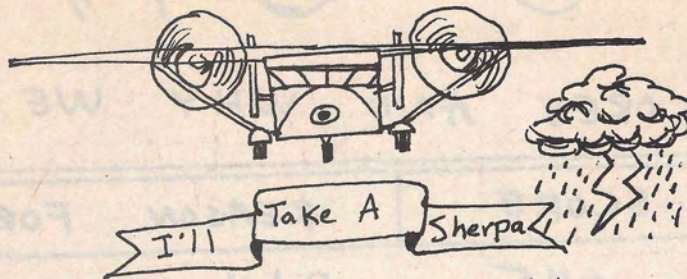
BUMPER STICKER IDEA #2



THANKS LANDRY CARR

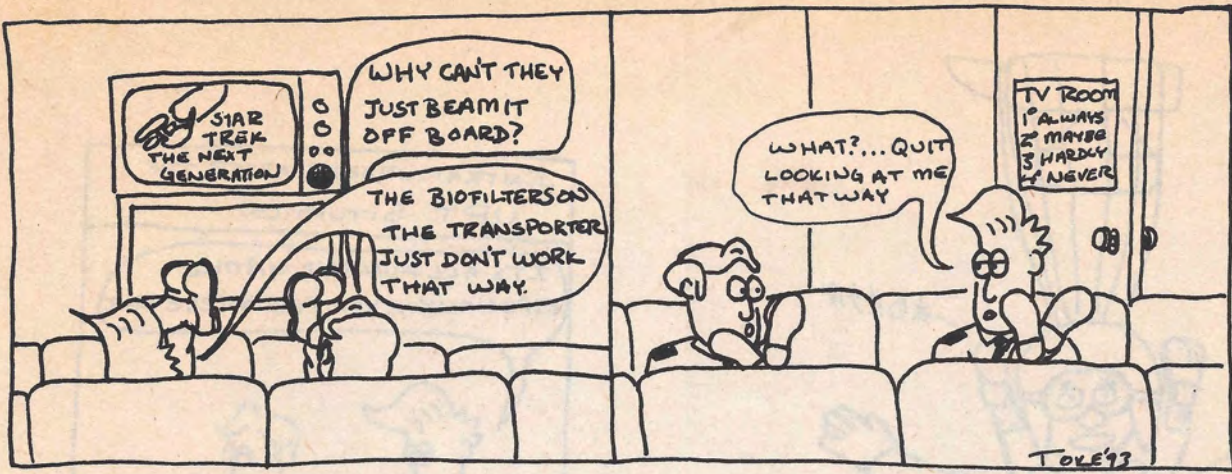
3

95's class crest has been decided on:



THE DEAN'S OTHER TEAM

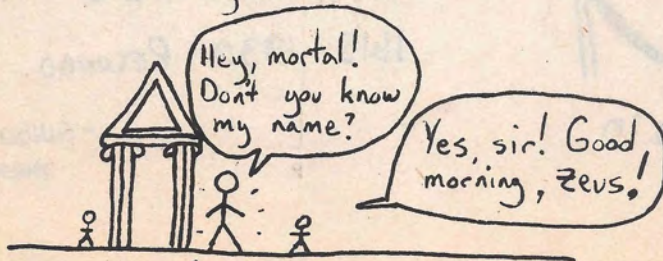




DFMS PLAYS FOOTBALL



I just learned that all Greek citizens were supposed to be able to recognize all of the gods and goddesses on sight. So did this ever happen at the City of Greece Military Academy...?



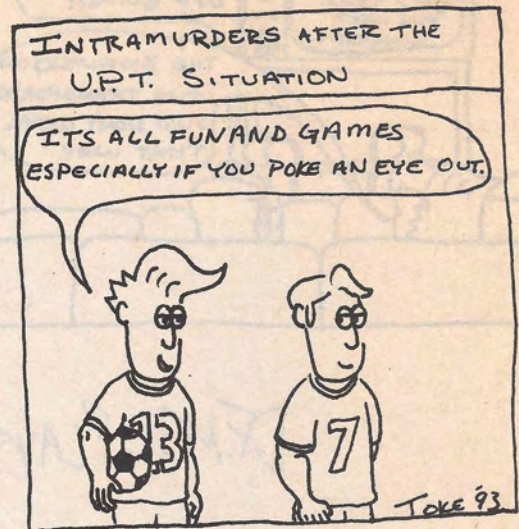
-G0100

5



REASON # 34 - why not
to tick off your
'chute packer.

Vito
Z



THE DEAN'S IDEA
OF CONTRIBUTING
TO USAFA'S
ATHLETIC PILAR:

CLASS SCHEDULE

		<u>Room #</u>
1 ST	MAS 770	5A36
2 ND	AERO 1,720	AERO LAB
3 RD	ASTROLOGY 101	PLANETARIUM
4 TH	MECH 915	5K17
-- LUNCH --		
5 TH	PHYSICS 850	2C3
6 TH	-- FREE -- (return to CS-B.F.E.)	
7 TH	POLYSCI 550	5K19
1615-1930 RECONDO		

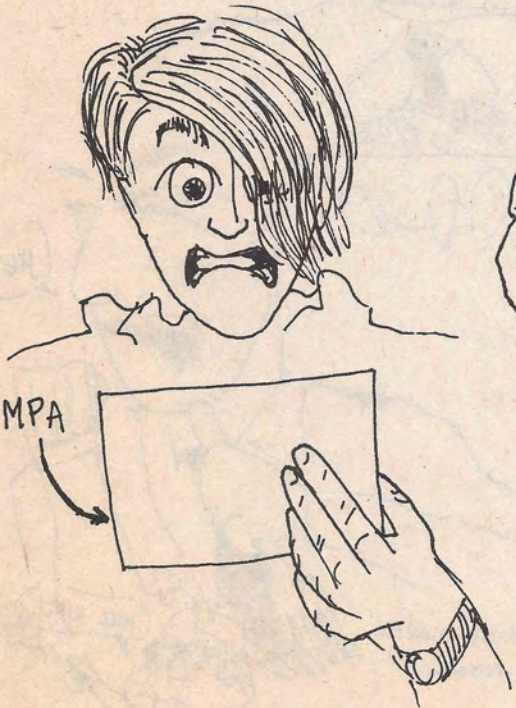
CADET CIRCUS



"Mommy Jeffie's peeing in
the sink again."

-GUIDO
THANX: KEN
BALKUM





ONE MORNING AT MITCH'S... A GUY WHO TAKES BREAKFAST TOO SERIOUSLY...

NOW. RED BALLOONS, ORANGE STARS, BLUE DIAMONDS, GREEN CLOVERS, YELLOW MOONS, PURPLE HORSESHOES, AND PINK HEARTS. NOT A SPECK OF WHOLE GRAIN OATS. JUST PURE CORN SYRUP. WHAT A DREAM COME TRUE. I'VE ALWAYS HAD THIS FANTASY.

BREAKFAST!
.....
BREAK!

AAA. ANOTHER TORTURED SOUL FALL PREY TO ME IRISH SPELLS

WHY DO THEY ALWAYS SAY THIS LIKE "HONOR!... GUARD!" ?



OH MILK, YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL AS YOU SWIRL AND FLOW AROUND THE MYRIAD COLORS AND HEAVENLY SHAPES OF MY BOWL OF SWEET DELIGHTS.

MILK

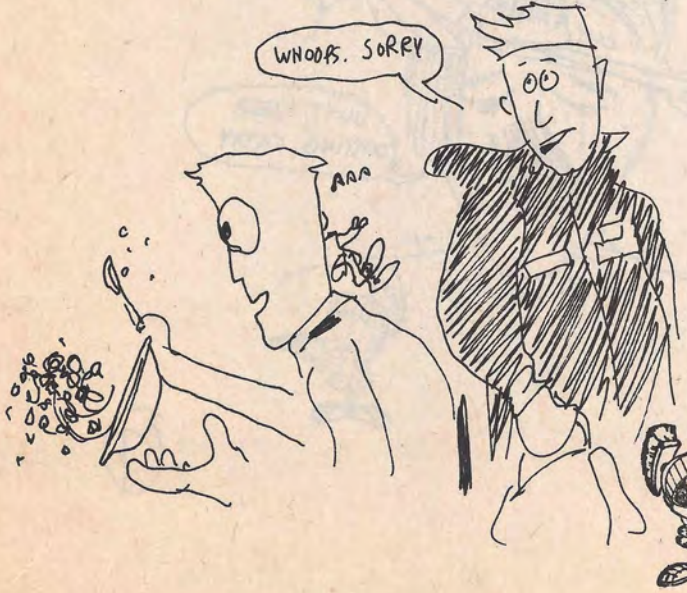
YEAH... JUST EAT IT. GO AHEAD. AHANA.

...UNTOLD BLISS WILL SOON BE MINE...



WHOOPS. SORRY

HEY!

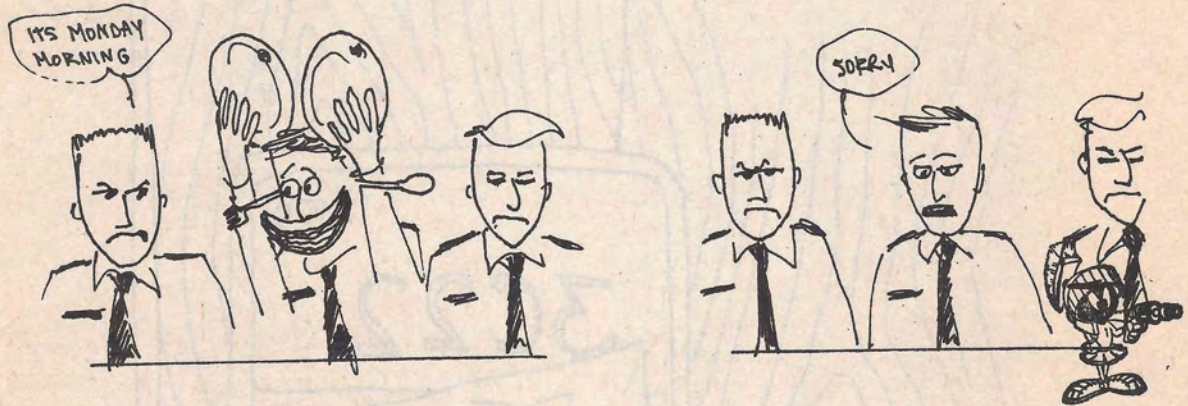
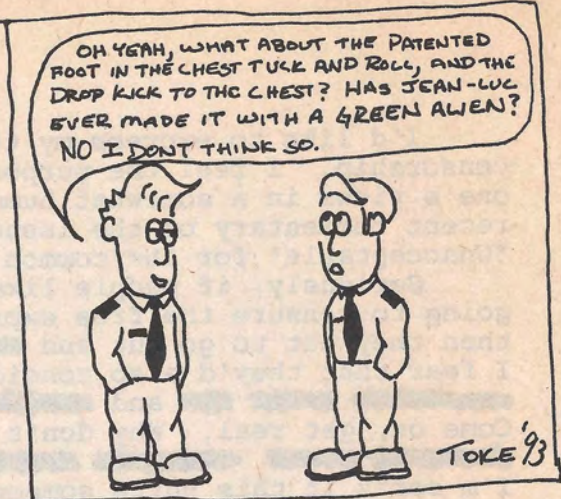


YOU THINK YOU'RE SORRY NOW...

KILL HIM!



STUPID CADET ARGUMENTS



DEEP THOUGHTS BY D. THOMPSON (IDIOT):

" IF GOOD OFFICERS NEED PLENTY OF FOOD AND WE'RE GOING TO BE SERVED A LOT OF CHICKEN STRIPS, DOES THAT MEAN CHICKEN STRIPS MAKE A GOOD OFFICER? "

PING

10

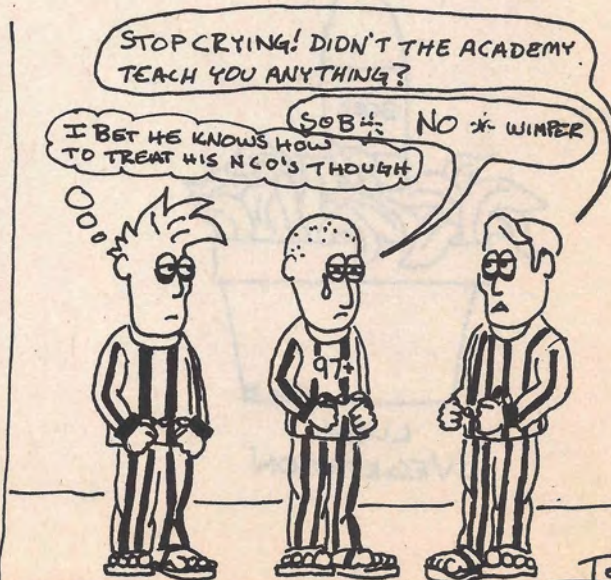
THINGS THAT MAKE YOUR AOC GO...

NEVER SAY NEVER AGAIN:

AP, Wash., D.C.-Air Force Chief of Staff General Merrill A. McPeak announced yesterday that in keeping with his emphasis on combat readiness for all Air Force members, a Physical Fitness Test will be implemented for all junior officers. The test will be modeled after the Physical Fitness Test (PFT) currently used at the Air Force Academy and the policy will take effect on 3 June, 1993. Sources say that failure of the test will result in loss of on-base car privileges.

M

G



TOLE '93 LCTBT

NEW from Politically Incorrect Industries
\$19.99 KIT INCLUDES:

- 1) box of Wildlife Snacks for luring in all kinds of animals
- 2) approximately 30 assorted plastic ring things from six-packs

HEY, WHAT'S THAT I'M CAUGHT BEHIND MY GILLS? GASP - I HOPE IT'S A PEE BRAND PLASTIC THING !!



HEY THERE! I'M AN ENDANGERED SPECIES, AND NOTHING RUFFLES MY FEATHERS LIKE A PEE BRAND PLASTIC THING! YUK YUK!



notice not one of the rings has been snipped!

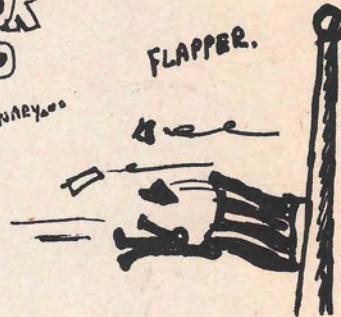
HONOR GUARD

DICTIONARY.com



MB

FLAPPER.



LUSH VEGETATION

EXAMPLES OF GEN. BATHROOM'S:

(3)



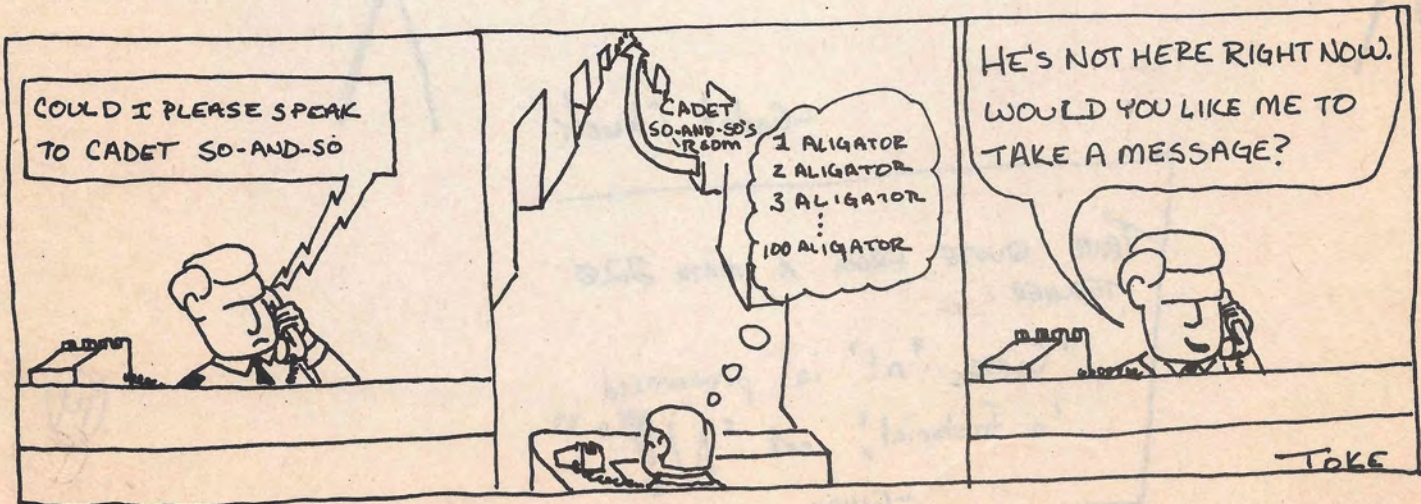
TWO CLASS SYSTEM



FOUR CLASS SYSTEM



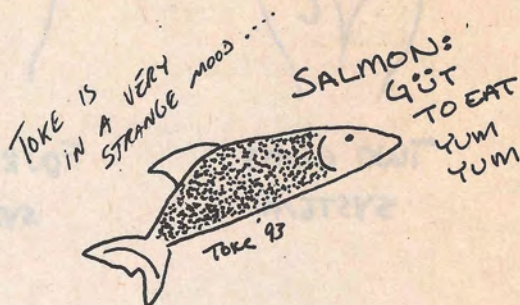
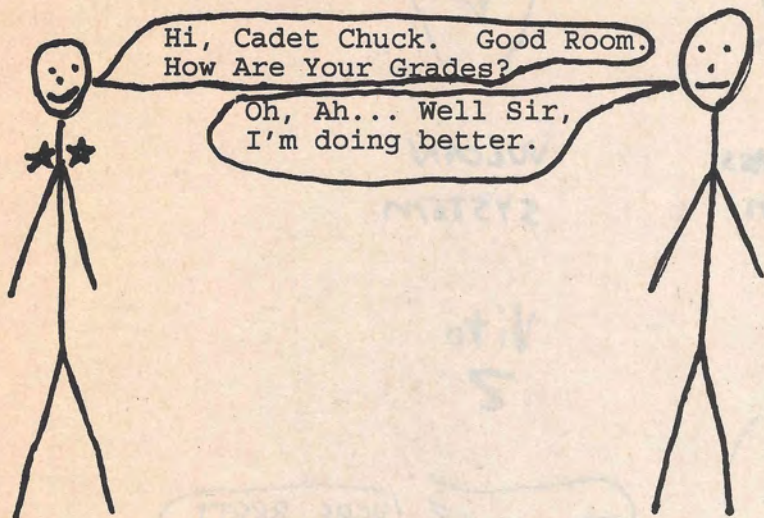
VULCAN SYSTEM



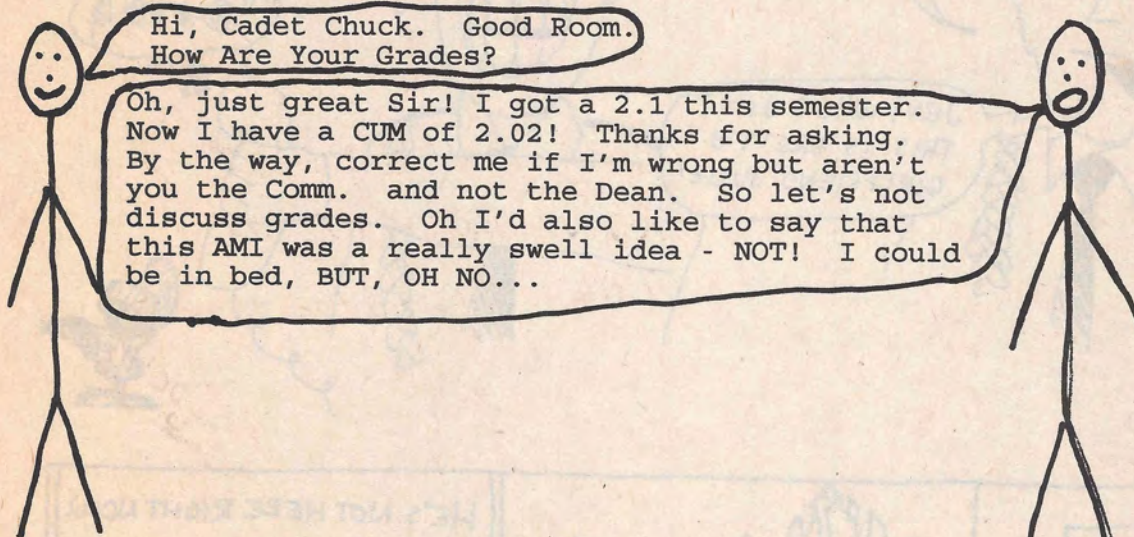
From the files of:
Humor From The Artistically Impaired

What Actually Happened:

During An AMI



What Almost Happened



-Cadet Chuck

TRUE QUOTE FROM A MATH 220
TEACHER:

"CLASS, 'n!' is pronounced
'n factorial', not 'N!'."

-GUIDO

TOP TEN AFSC SLOTS WE GOT
WHEN WE DIDN'T GET WHAT
WE WANTED

10. KAFA OIC
09. Dodo Censor
08. Cadet Pay Officer
07. Mitchell Hall Waiter
06. C-Store Check Cashier
05. Wayne (the linen guy)
04. Social Actions OIC
03. Terrazzo Repairman
02. AOC
01. Reindeer Population Officer,
Shemiya AFB, Aleutian Islands

GA' BABBIA SUBBA!
TOUGH AS BRICKS...



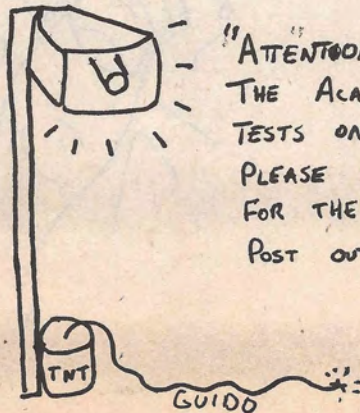
NO, NOT ROUND, ROUNDTABLES
ARE SO BORING. HMMM...
MAKE IT A DODECAHEDRON.

TOXE '83

HAS ANYONE ELSE
SEEN THIS GUY ON
THE STRIPS?

~~MOOCH~~

What arsonists at USAFA
wait their whole life for:



"ATTENTION IN THE AREA:
THE ACADEMY WILL BE CONDUCTING
TESTS ON THE ALARM SYSTEMS.
PLEASE DISREGARD ALL ALARMS
FOR THE NEXT HOUR. COMMAND
POST OUT."

(15)

FORMS 10 WE'D LIKE TO SEE?

REPORT OF CONDUCT		DATE 08 JAN 93
CADET NAME (LAST, FIRST, MI) NOSER, BROWN F.	CL. YR. 1995	ISSUED BY CS-40
CONDUCT NARRATIVE (INCLUDE ALL PERTINENT FACTS -- DATE(S), TIME(S), OTHER CADETS INVOLVED, ETC.) ON 08 JAN 93, CSC NOSER VOLUNTEERED FOR SECTION MARCHER		

Rec 20-20-Y

REPORTING OFFICIAL (LAST, FIRST, MI)
PING

RANK

rm Manager

author: Mural

Request to paint a motivational mural in the squadron, featuring the Cindy Crawford.

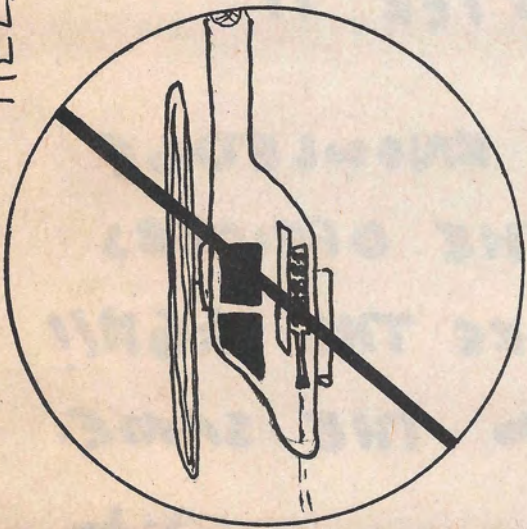
DATE: 10 Jan 92

DENIED

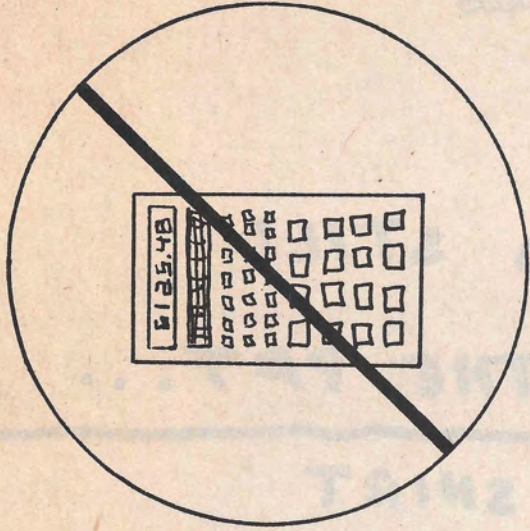


16

FORGET THE SOCIAL ACTIONS
HELICOPTER



FORGET THE MATH DEPT.



BEWARE

THE PFT ADMINISTRATORS

NO CHEERING!

NO PACING!

START FROM A DEAD HANG!

THOSE DON'T COUNT!

89... 89... 89... 89

YOU ALL FAIL!



W
AND

NOV 1995

(17)

CLASS OF 1993 FEB 93 PHOTO



TOP 5 REASONS TO STILL GET A 500 ON THE PFT...

5. NIFTY BLUE T-SHIRT
4. IMPRESS THE 3rd GIRLFRIEND
3. YOU GET TO SKIP A WHOLE SEMESTER.
2. SCREW OVER YOUR FRIENDS WHEN YOU ADMINISTER IT TO THEM.
1. FEEL GOOD IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT 90% OF THE OFFICERS WHO MAKE YOU TAKE THE *G#!! TEST COULDN'T DO THE SAME.

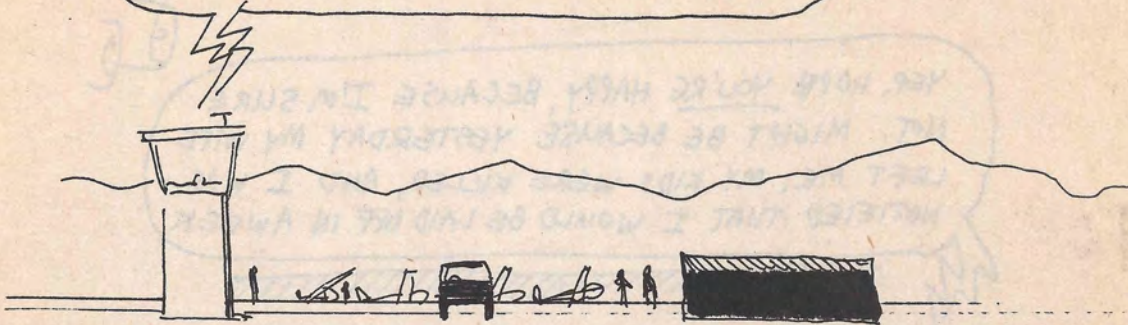
Vito
2

(18)

GOOD THERMAL DAYS =

39 YANKEE, THIS IS SOF, YOU'VE BEEN UP FOR AN HOUR AND A HALF ON THAT PI-REP. GET BACK.

OH I HAVE SLEPT THE SWAY BONDS OF EARTH...



SOF, THIS IS ~ CRACKLE FIZZ ~
39 YANKEE ~ ZZZAP! ~ PLEASE REPEAT ~ CRACKLE CRACKLE ~
YOU'RE BREAKING UP ~ SSSS



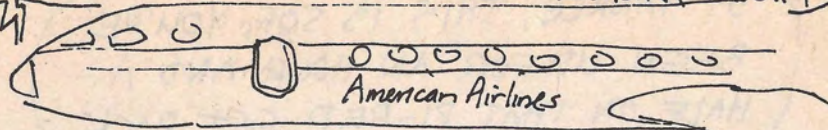
39 YANKEE, THAT WASN'T EVEN FUNNY THE FIRST TIME. NOW GET BACK

YES SIR

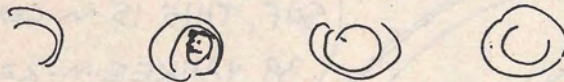
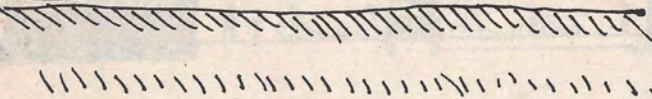


IDEA: TRAV LIPPERT

GOOD AFTERNOON LADIES AND GENTLEMAN. THIS IS YOUR PILOT, CAPT ELKINS SPEAKING. WELCOME TO AMERICAN AIRLINES. I HOPE YOU'RE HAVING A PLEASANT FLIGHT



YEP. HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY, BECAUSE I'M SURE NOT. MIGHT BE BECAUSE YESTERDAY MY WIFE LEFT ME, MY KIDS WERE KILLED, AND I WAS NOTIFIED THAT I WOULD BE LAID OFF IN A WEEK

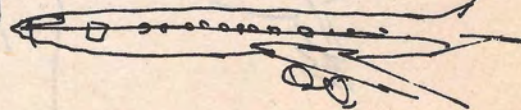


Airlines

SO AS I SAT THERE IN THE LOUNGE THIS MORNING, SNORTING COCAINE, I ASKED MYSELF, 'DO I REALLY HAVE ANYTHING LEFT TO LIVE FOR?' I'LL SHOW THEM. I'LL SHOW EVERYONE. I'M GOING OUT, IN A BLAZE OF GLORY!



JUST KIDDING, FOLKS. I LIKE TO USE THAT LITTLE JOKE TO BREAK THE ICE.



IDEA: CADET CHUCK

CAPT CHILL

the cool A.O.C.



YOU CALL THIS SQUADRON TO ATTENTION AND YOU'RE DEAD MEAT, MISTER. AND WHY DON'T YOU GROW SOME HAIR?!

HEY! MORNING, CAPT CHILL



FIRST I'LL GET TODAY'S PAPERWORK OUT OF THE WAY



WHY ARE YOU GUYS ANNOUNCING MORNING MEAL FORMATION? IT'S FREEZING OUT THERE!

SIR, THAT WAS WHAT COMMAND POST ORDERED.

WELL, UM, UH, ANNOUNCE AN EMERGENCY SQUADRON MEETING AT 7:10. THAT'LL GET YA'LL OUT OF MARCHING



ALRIGHT, CADETS. I'M REALLY DISAPPOINTED WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE LATELY. WE NEED TO TAKE FIRST IN MARCHING, FIRST IN SAMIS, FIRST IN CA GRADING...



SHA! WHATEVER! HOW ABOUT US JUST TELL STORIES ABOUT GETTING DRUNK?



LOST YOUR ID?
WHAT AM I
SUPPOSED TO
DO WITH THIS?

SIR, I THINK
YOU HAVE TO
WRITE ME UP,
BRIEF ME ON
THE IMPORTANCE
OF SAFEGUARDING
MY CARD, AND
SIGN THAT FORM

HOW ABOUT I
JUST SIGN THIS
AND YOU PROMISE
NOT TO KEEP
LOSING ID
CARDS?

YES
SIR!

SIR, I'VE GOT SOME
NEW POLICIES WRITTEN
UP HERE THAT I
NEED YOU TO APPROVE

HEY, YOU'RE
SQUADRON
COMMANDER,
RIGHT? I'LL
TRUST
YOUR
JUDGEMENT

Yeah! FRESHMEN WON
THE KNOWLEDGE BOWL! WEEK-
END PASSES AND AMNESTY
FOR EVERYONE!

AND THEY JUST DON'T GIVE ME ANY
RESPECT! WHY, IN MY ROTC DETACHMENT
WE CALLED ROOMS TO ATTENTION
FOR EVERYONE! WE SALUTED
THE JANITOR! WE GOT TOGETHER
ON SHIRT WEEKENDS TO HAVE
IRONYING COMPETITIONS!



POW

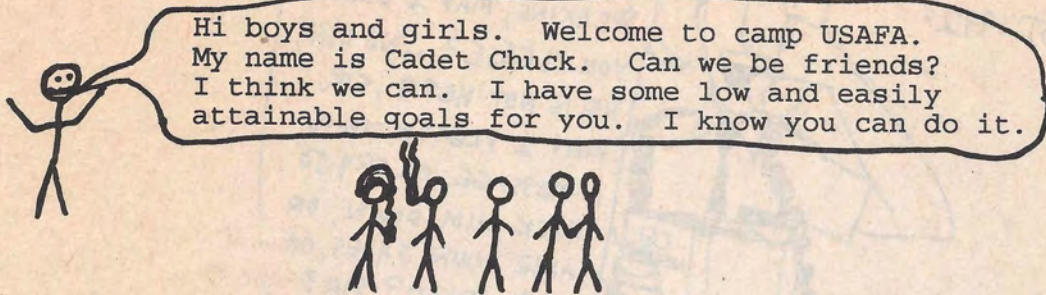
OW!



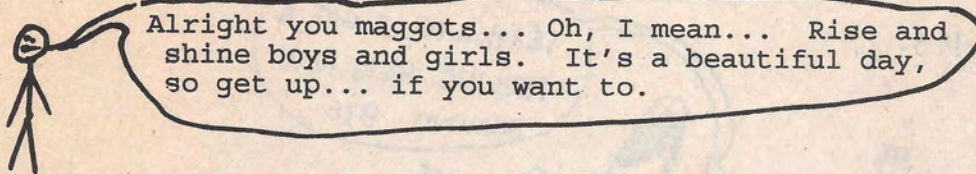
72

From the files of:
Humor From The Artistically Impaired

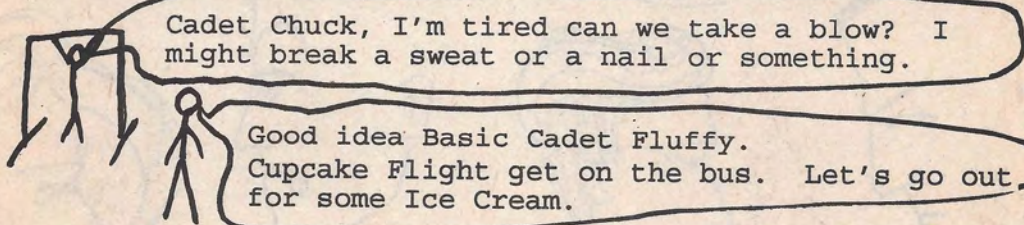
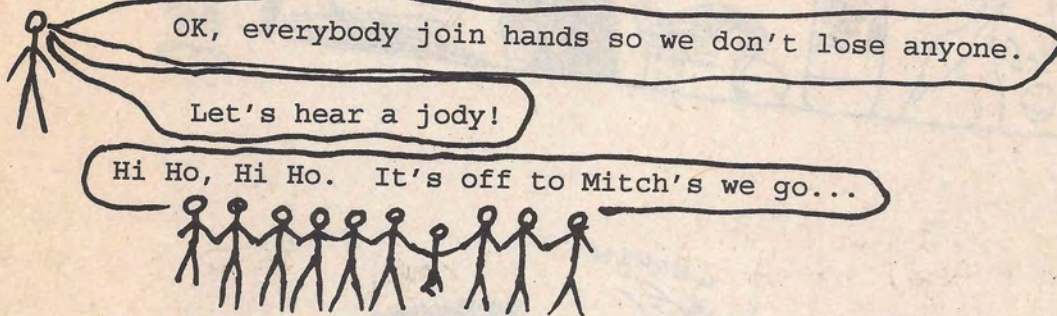
BCT 93
Under The New Kinder Gentler Training Policies



0500 HOURS

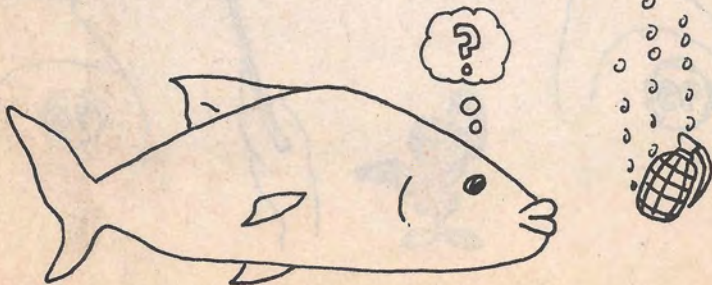


Morning Meal Formation



REAL, MANLY FISHING

-Cadet Chuck



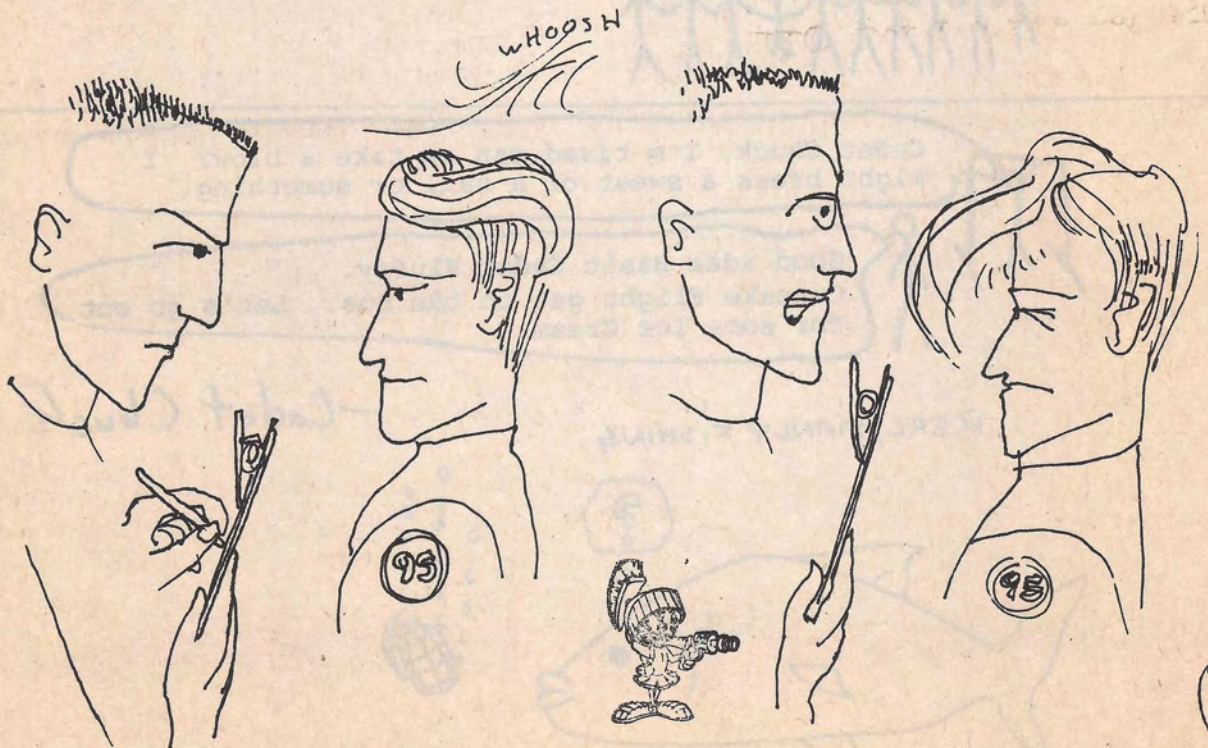
TOKE '93

23

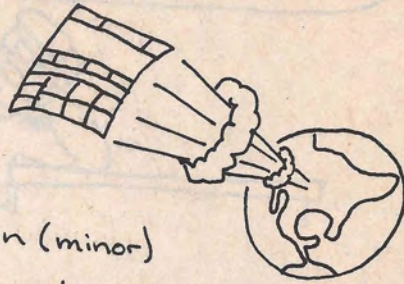
CQ, AUGUST 1992:



CQ MARCH 1993:



HOW TO GET YOUR A.O.C. TO UP YOUR HIT

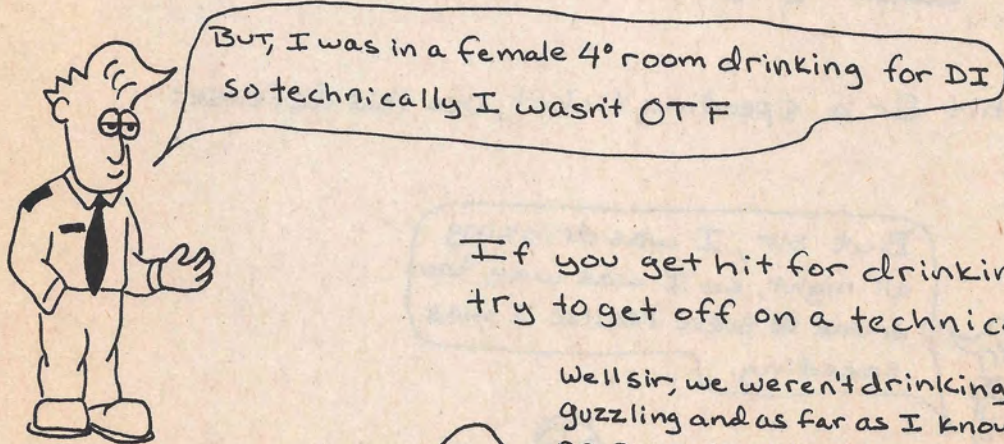


If you get hit for Insubordination (minor)
go in and have a heart to heart



You lousy , , !
And your mother ,
Why I ought to ...

If you get hit for OTF, report in to your AOC and explain...



But, I was in a female 4° room drinking for DI
so technically I wasn't OTF

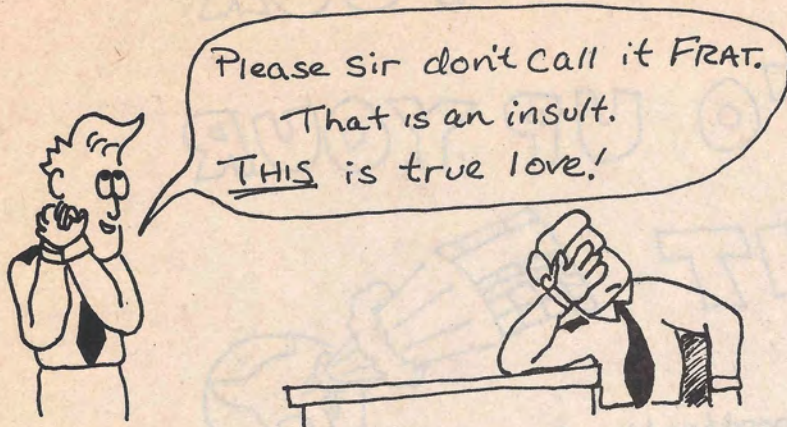
If you get hit for drinking in your room,
try to get off on a technicality...

Well sir, we weren't drinking, we were
guzzling and as far as I know there are
no regs about that.



UP YOUR HIT CONST.

IF YOU GET HIT FOR FRAT, TELL YOUR A.O.C. ...



If you get hit for leading a blanket party go in and explain...



If you get hit for a speeding ticket, use this defense:



Toke '93



MARTIAN LEARNS TO SKI



THE FIRST THING I LEARNED IS THAT YOU HAVE TO LOOK COOL. FOR EXAMPLE, WHEN THERE'S 40'S FROM YOUR SQUADRON ON THE SAME TRIP, AND THEY'RE LAUGHING AT YOUR SKI CLOTHES...



...THE WHOLE OBJECT OF SKIING SEEMS TO BE SLOWING DOWN...

OR MAYBE SPIKED POLES



OLLIE OLLIE, OXEN THREE

...THEN SOME KID YELLS THIS AT ME AND HITS ME WITH HIS SKI POLE. WHAT DOES THIS MEAN? IS THAT SOME KIND OF CODE FOR "WATCH ME WHACK THIS BUZZO?" ...

THIS REALLY HAPPENED!!



...I EVEN CHECKED OUT A BLACK DIAMOND SLOPE...

AAA!

...AND THEN THERE'S THOSE 2-YEAR-OLD OLYMPIC SKIERS...



...TELL ME -K THERE SOME LAW THAT SAYS LITTLE KIDS CAN'T USE SKI POLES?

(17)

THERE'S QUITE A FEW WAYS TO SHOW YOU'RE A COOL SKIERS...



YOU CAN DO JUMPS



NOT TO BE OUTDONE, I CAME UP WITH MY

OWN COOL WAYS TO SHOW OFF I CALL THIS ONE "SNOW PLOWING"

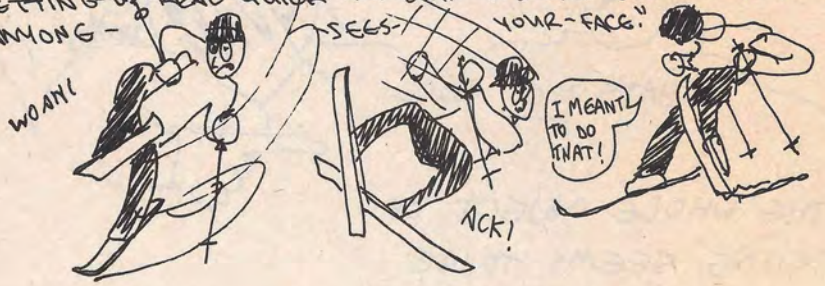


I SAW ONE GUY SPIN AROUND AND SKI BACKWARDS, PRETENDING HE WAS LOOKING FOR SOMEONE BEHIND HIM...

YOU CAN ~~SHORE~~ STOP REAL FAST BY TURNING YOUR SKIS SIDWAYS AND KICK UP A BIG CLOUD OF SNOW



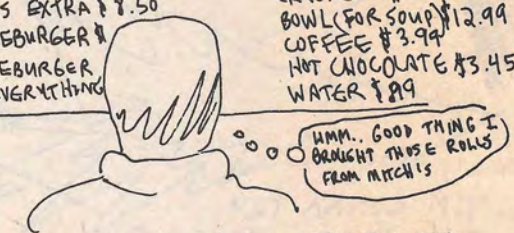
AND HERE'S ANOTHER GOOD ONE. I CALL IT "FALLING-DOWN-BUT-GETTING-UP-REAL-QUICK-AND-GRINNING-AND-GOING-ON-BEFORE-ANYONE-SEES-YOUR-FACE."



AND IS IT JUST ME, OR DOES IT SEEM THOSE PLACES ARE CRAWLING WITH BEAUTIFUL MODELS? FROM FRANCE? OR SWEDEN?

- HAMBURGER \$12.98
- HAMBURGER W/ BUN \$19.99
- FIXINGS EXTRA \$7.50
- CHEESEBURGER \$
- CHEESEBURGER W/ EVERYTHING

- SOUP \$15.00
- SPOON (FOR SOUP) \$1.99
- CRACKERS \$2.00 ea
- BOWL (FOR SOUP) \$12.99
- COFFEE \$3.99
- HOT CHOCOLATE \$3.45
- WATER \$89



..WHEN YOU WORK UP A BIG APPETITE, YOU CAN STOP FOR SOME REASONABLY-PRICED LUNCH...

...SO I GET BACK, GAGER TO BRAG TO MY SKIING STUD ROOMMATE CHRIS THAT I ACTUALLY MADE IT DOWN TWO BLUE SLOPES...

WANNA GUESS WHAT I ~~WAS~~ SKIED ON?



HE WAS MAKING THAT UP, RIGHT? THERE'S REALLY NO SUCH THINGS AS DOUBLE BLACK DIAMONDS, RIGHT?

CAPT ROGL: NOTE THE SHORT HAIR. THINK "4.0 MPA"



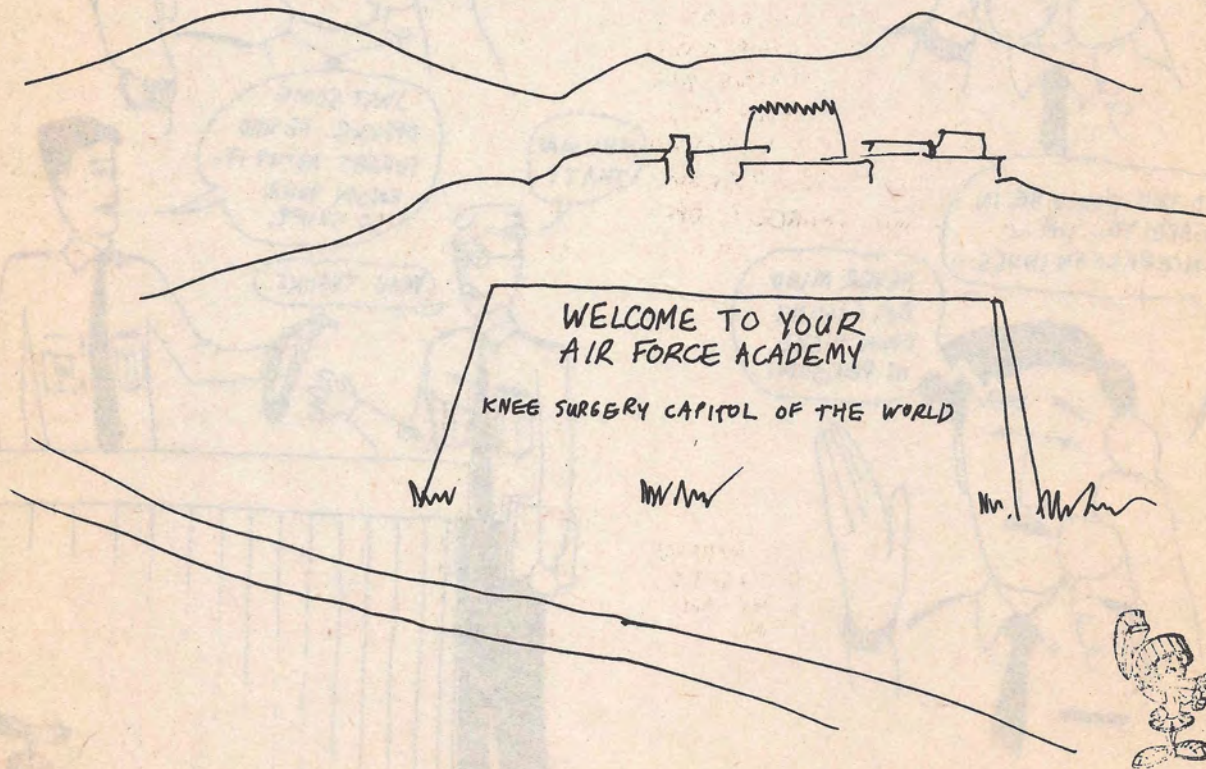
SOMEHOW I MANAGED TO BURN AND FREEZE MY FACE AT THE SAME TIME...

Top Ten Lines Never Heard In The Movie "Alive"

10. Boy, I'm hungry. Hmmm... now what would my Uncle Dahmer do if he were here?
9. Give that man a hand.
8. He's so nice, he'd give you the flesh off his own back.
7. Give me some skin, my man.
6. He always had a real heart for children, so...
5. She said she had eyes for only ME!
4. Finger food, anyone?
3. Hey, let's go out for some Italian tonight!
2. You are what you eat, so what's wrong with being human?
1. I'm so hungry I could eat a horse or someone - I mean something, yeah something.



- Cadet Chuck



CS-29, C3C
LIPPERT SPEAKING.
MAY I HELP
YOU PLEASE?

YES, THIS IS GEN.
BETHUREM. I NEED
TO TALK TO YOUR
SQUAD.COM.



JUST A SECOND...
OKAY, LET'S SEE...
NOW, YOU SAID
THIS IS WHO?

THIS IS MAJOR
GENERAL RICHARD
C. BETHUREM.



AND YOU WOULD BE,
UM, A RELATIVE?...
A FRIEND OF THE
FAMILY?

I'M THE COMMANDANT!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE
A CADET?!



ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, NO
NEED TO GET EXCITED,
SIR. NOW WHO WAS
IT YOU WANT TO
TALK TO?

YOU'RE SQUADRON
COMMANDER, PLEASE.



AND THIS WOULD BE IN
REGARDS TO... UM...
CONCERRNNN INNG6...

NEVER MIND.
I'M COMING
DOWN THERE
IN PERSON!



WHO WAS
THAT?

JUST SOME
OFFICER. HE SAID
FORGET ABOUT IT.
ENJOY YOUR
CQ SHIFT.

YEAH. THANKS.



IDEA = TRAV LIPPERT



DODO TALKS

American businesses have recently been getting flushed down the Toyota. My own explanation is not of the common vein: no, not the inferior products that are overpriced and don't do what you wanted them to do. My personal belief is that American companies treat their customers like something you would scrape off the bottom of your shoe.

Case in point: I took my car to Sears last year to have the alignment fixed (before the news last June that Sears was charging for work that not only didn't need to be done, but that was totally irrelevant to the function of your vehicle, kind of like Mech 110).

I paid for a "warranted repair" that was to last the life of my Chevy, or the next Celebrity Bloopers Special on CBS, whichever came first. So when my Great White Whale needed another alignment this January, I called them up to make an appointment.

Of course, I didn't have my receipt, which I had placed in a very safe place that I forgot about. But I had paid with the Discover Card, which is a Sears Financial Network credit line -which offers a spectacular 1% of cash back on any purchase made in Ohio-, so I figured that they would have all the necessary records.

"Sorry," the sales girl (who used to play "Buffy" on "The Facts of Life") told me, "but we might not be able to find your account, because those records aren't on computer."

Hey, I don't care if they're on microfiche underwater; get a magnifying glass and hold your breath. I am a CUSTOMER. Our free-market economy depends on you providing me with every courtesy short of flossing my teeth for me. She did not see it that way and suggested that I now purchase the "Premium Plan" which would give me the special protection of having my windshield washed and a lifetime supply of Terrier-Scented Air Fresheners.

Of course, this baffling phenomenon is not limited to Sears & Roebuck, which can always fall back on the tremendous volume of sales generated by their popular Lady Kenmore Electric Armpit Shaver and Nose-Hair Trimmers. Other consumer-related companies are guilty of this skullduggery.

I went to Blockbuster Video and walked up to the misnamed "Customer Service Counter". I asked the junior high clerk for the movie "The Caine Mutiny".

"Just a minute," he says, and continues checking in the movies in the Return pile.

I told him I was in kind of a hurry. He asked me to repeat the title. I did, and he glared at me as if I'd asked for "Debbie does Quebec". I had to fight back the urge to tell him I was renting for a friend. He looked at the computer, and didn't even look up as he told me it was in the Humphrey Bogart section. I said I didn't want to bother him, but could he lean in the direction of the Humphrey Bogart section? He pointed to the rack located directly in front of the entrance, as if to indicate that only a syphillitic rottweiler could have missed the Humphrey Bogart section.

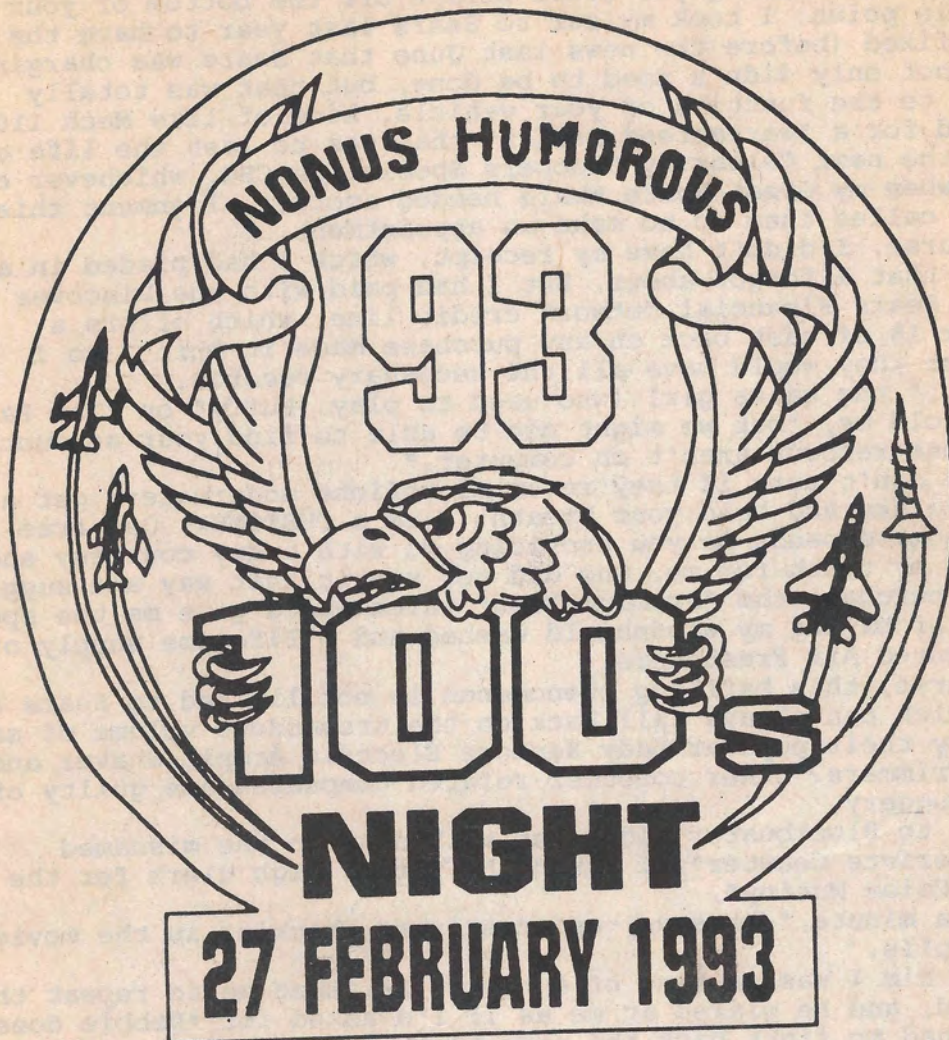
I grabbed my flick and went to the Check-Out counter. Another pre-pubescent clerk took my movie just as the telephone rang. He told me to "hang on" and answered the phone. Here I am, a customer about to spend scads of cash, and he wants to make sure that some other more important customer isn't kept waiting. After he hangs up, he runs my card through the scanner. The card fails because I haven't rented a movie in the past 72 hours, so I am told that I will have to fill out a new form.

"No," I say, handing him the old card, "You fill out the form, here's my three-fifty, I'll bring the movie back some time this week."

When I left, he looked at me as if I were a pile of Mitsubishi.

-SLOW

(31)



NO DATES
NO BAR
NO ENTERTAINMENT
NO POINT

©

32