T he Laughing Lantern

Bringing to light the strange humor of our community.

Read This Issue
at Your Own Risk!

Presenting the second annual Laughing Lantern where once again TJL will attempt to brighten your day with jokes, humorous true stories, cute pictures, tacky comments, and a whole bunch of incredibly ludicrous information. In addition, a few actual facts about your colleagues can be found amongst the rubbish.

This deluge of hilarity comes to you free of charge (after all, who on earth would pay for this stuff), and with absolutely no strings attached. TJL hopes something found within will make you smile.

(Warning: This issue should be used for medicinal purposes only. Adverse symptoms may occur, including but certainly not limited to, shortness of breath, watery eyes, aching sides, jiggly belly, nose snorting, gagging, and guffawing. Laughing to death is also a possibility.)

A Cat & Mouse In Heaven

Submitted by Gail Ulrich

A cat died and went to the Pearly Gates. When St. Peter met her at the entrance, she asked if she could stay there. St. Peter said, "You need to go have a look around and see if this is the kind of place you'd like to stay forever. It's a big, big place...you take your time, Kitty." The cat agreed, and off to explore she went.

A short time later, a mouse arrived at Heaven, also recently dead. When he met St. Peter, he was also directed to go in and have a look around first. But St. Peter declared, "You'll be looking for a year, you're so little. Better put on these roller skates to get you around more quickly." The mouse was outfitted, and in he went.

In awhile, the cat returned, satisfied she was in the best place to spend her eternity. St. Peter kindly asked, "What did you like the best, Kitty?" "Oh replied the cat, "I liked the Meals on Wheels!"

Inside this newsletter...

ALL MANNER OF FRIVOLITY

And a few facts!
The Business Plan

Taken from Liberal Education and The Good Life
Siena College, Loudonville, NY
Submitted by Tom Kepple

An American businessman was at the pier of a tiny coastal Mexican village when a small boat with just one fisherman docked. Inside the boat were several large yellowfin tuna. The American complimented the fisherman on the quality of his fish and asked how long it took to catch them. The Mexican replied, “Only a little while.” The American asked why didn’t he stay out longer and catch more fish? The Mexican said he had enough to support his family’s immediate needs. The American then asked, “But what do you do with the rest of your time?” The Mexican fisherman smiled and said, “I sleep late, fish a little, play with my children, take siesta with my wife, and stroll into the village each evening where I sip wine and play guitar with my amigos. I have a full and busy life.”

The American scoffed, “I am a Harvard MBA and fishing and with the proceeds buy a bigger boat. I could buy several boats; eventually you would selling to a middleman, you would sell di-own cannery. You would control the product, to leave this fishing village and move to Mexico New York City where you would run your expanding...”

The Mexican fisherman asked, “But how long will this years?” “But what then?” The American laughed and said “That’s the best part. When the time is right, you would announce an IPO, sell your company stock to the public and become very rich—you would make millions.”

“Millions? And then what?”

The American answered, “Then you would retire and move to a small coastal fishing village where you would sleep late, fish a little, play with your grandkids, take siesta with your wife, and stroll to the village in the evenings where you would sip wine and play guitar with your amigos.”

Why Parents’ Hair Turns Gray

Submitted by Diane Ross

The boss of a big company needed to call one of his employees about an urgent problem with the main computer. He dialed the employee’s home phone number and was greeted with a child’s whispered, “Hello?” Feeling put out at the inconvenience of having to talk to a youngster, the boss asked, “Is your daddy home?” “Yes,” whispered the small voice. “May I talk with him?” the man asked. To the surprise of the boss, the small voice whispered, “No, he’s busy.” Wanting to talk with an adult, the boss asked, “Is your Mommy there?” “Yes,” came the answer. “May I talk with her?” Again the small voice whispered, “No, she’s busy.” Knowing that it was not likely that a young child would be left unattended, the boss decided he would just leave a message with the person who should be there watching over the child. “Is there any one there besides you?” the boss asked the child. “Yes,” whispered the child, “A policeman.” Wondering what a cop would be doing at his employee’s home, the boss asked, “May I speak with the policeman?” “No, he’s busy,” whispered the child. “Busy doing what?” asked the boss. “Talking to Daddy and Mommy and the fireman,” came the whispered answer. Growing concerned and even worried as he heard what sounded like a helicopter through the earpiece on the phone, the boss asked, “What is that noise?” “A hello-copper,” answered the whispering voice. “What is going on there?” asked the boss, now alarmed. In an awed, whispering voice, the child answered, “The search team just landed the hello-copper.” Alarmed and more than just a little frustrated, the boss asked, “Why are they there?” Still whispering, the young voice replied with a giggle, “They’re looking for me.”
English Signs in Other Countries

Submitted by JoAnn Wallace

_Cocktail lounge, Norway:_
Ladies are requested not to have children in the bar.

_At a Budapest zoo:_
Please do not feed the animals. If you have any suitable food, give it to the guard on duty.

_Doctors office, Rome:_
Specialist in women and other diseases.

_Hotel, Acapulco:_
Manager has personally passed all the water served here.

_In a Nairobi restaurant:_
Customers who find our waitresses rude ought to see the manager.

_In a Pumwani maternity ward:_
No children allowed.

_In a cemetery:_
Persons are prohibited from picking flowers from any but their own graves.

_Tokyo hotel's rules and regulations:_
Guests are requested not to smoke or do other disgusting behaviours in bed.

_Hotel elevator, Paris:_
Please leave your values at the front desk.

_Hotel, Yugoslavia:_
The flattening of underwear with pleasure is the job of the chambermaid.

_Hotel, Japan:_
You are invited to take advantage of the chambermaid.

_An advertisement by a Hong Kong dentist:_
Teeth extracted by the latest Methodists.

_A laundry in Rome:_
Ladies, leave your clothes here and spend the afternoon having a good time.

_Tourist agency, Czechoslovakia:_
Take one of our horse-driven city tours. We guarantee no miscarriages.

_In a Tokyo hotel:_
Is forbidden to steal hotel towels please. If you are not a person to do such thing is please not to read notis.

_In a hotel in Athens:_
Visitors are expected to complain at the office between the hours of 9 and 11 a.m. daily.

_In the lobby of a Moscow hotel across from a Russian Monastery:_
You are welcome to visit the cemetery where famous Russian and Soviet composers, artists, and writers are buried daily except Thursday.

_In an Austrian hotel catering to skiers:_
Not to perambulate the corridors in the hours of repose in the boots of ascension.

_In a Swiss mountain inn:_
Special today: no ice cream.

_On the menu of a Swiss restaurant:_
Our wines leave you nothing to hope for.

_On the menu of a Polish hotel:_
Salad a firm's own make; limpid red beet soup with cheesy dumplings in the form of a finger; roasted duck let loose; beef rashers beaten up in the country people's fashion.

_Two signs from a Majorcan shop entrance:_
English well talking.
Here speaking American.

_At a Bangkok dry cleaners:_
Drop your trousers here for best results.

_A sign posted in Germany's Black Forest:_
It is strictly forbidden on our Black Forest camping site that people of different sex, for instance, men and women, live together in one tent unless they are married with each other for that purpose.

_From a brochure of a car rental firm in Tokyo:_
When passenger of foot heave in sight, tootle the horn. Trumpet him melodiously at first, but if he still obstacles your passage, then tootle him with vigor.

_On the door of a Moscow hotel room:_
If this is your first visit to the USSR, you are welcome to it.
Submitted by Brenda Roll

Never give me work in the morning. Always wait until 4:00 pm. The challenge of a deadline is refreshing.

If it's really a rush job, run in and interrupt me every 10 minutes to inquire how it's going. That helps. Or even better, hover behind me, advising me at every keystroke.

Always leave without telling anyone where you're going. It gives me a chance to be creative when asked where you are.

If you give me more than one job to do, don't tell me which is the priority. I am psychic.

If a job I do pleases you, keep it a secret. If that gets out, it could mean a promotion.

If you don't like my work, tell everyone. I like my name to be popular in conversations.

If you have special instructions for a job, don't write them down. In fact, save them until the job is almost done. No use confusing me with useful information.

Never introduce me to the people you're with.

When you refer to them later, my shrewd deductions will identify them.

Tell me all your little problems. I especially like the story about having to pay so many taxes on the bonus check you received.

Wait until my yearly review and then tell me what my goals should have been.
Don’t Forget to do Your Summer Reading

The book selected for this summer’s community-wide reading is *The Poisonwood Bible* by Barbara Kingsolver. Here’s what Sarah Clarkson has to say about it:

*The Poisonwood Bible* is the story of a missionary, Nathan Price, and his family (wife and four daughters) who travel to the Belgian Congo in the late 1950s. They arrive in a place that is both emotionally and culturally unfamiliar—for which they are ill-prepared—and find that they must wrestle with both political instability and a challenging family dynamic. *Publishers Weekly* said that “the book is a marvelous mix of trenchant character portrayal, unflagging narrative thrust, and authoritative background detail.” And the *Los Angeles Times* praised the book for working “the prickly threads of religion, politics, race, sin, and redemption into a thing of terrible beauty.” A visit to the Amazon page on *The Poisonwood Bible* reveals mostly glowing reviews.

Copies are available in the campus bookstore at a discount. Bookmarks to guide your reading will be ready in June.

There were three bridesmaids in this year’s reading selection process; any and all would make fine summer reading. They are:

*Nickel and Dimed* by Barbara Ehrenreich
*Last Report on the Miracles at Little No Horse* by Louise Erdrich
*Genome* by Matt Ridley

(For a complete list of new items in the library, go to webcat.Juniata.edu and click on the info desk.)

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**Sampling of New Library Books**

(For a complete list of new items in the library, go to webcat.Juniata.edu and click on the info desk.)

**Fiction**

*Sea Biscuit* by Laura Hillenbrand  
*Daddy’s Little Girl* by Mary Higgins Clark  
*Dive From Clausen’s Pier* by Ann Packer  
*The Murder Book* by Jonathan Kellerman  
*Tears of the Giraffe* by Alexander McCall Smith  
*Deception Point* by Dan Brown  
*The Only One* by Christine Feehan  
*The No. 1 Ladies Detective Agency* by Alexander McCall Smith  
*Atonement* by Ian McEwan  
*The Nanny Diaries* by Emma McLaughlin  
*Engaging the Enemy* by Nora Roberts  
*Life of Pi* by Yann Martel  
*Angels & Demons* by Dan Brown

**Nonfiction**

*The Psychology of Terrorism* Edited by Chris E. Stout  
*The Art and Science of Web Design* by Jeffrey Veen  
*Playing the Beethoven Piano Sonatas* by Robert Taub  
*XML From A to Z* by Heather A. Williamson  
*Field Guide to Mammals* by The National Audubon Society  
*Field Guide to Reptiles and Amphibians* by Natl Audubon Society  
*Gods of War, Gods of Peace* by Russell Bourne  
*Mirror, Mirror, Self-portraits by Women Artists* by Liz Rideal  
*Africa Environment Outlook, Past, Present, and Future Perspectives*  
*The Tenth Amendment and State Government* Edited by Mark R. Killenbeck

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**Take This Job and Love It!!**

**New Hires and Promotions**

Andy Ashcraft - PC Technician  
Jean Bickle - Custodian  
Michelle Corby - Assistant V.P. Marketing (return)  
John Dell - Custodian  
Wendy J. Feagley - Advancement Assistant  
Chad Herzog - Director of Alumni Relations & Volunteer Development  
Jennifer Hess - Immunoproteomics Postdoc Fellow  
Kim Kitchen - Director of Planned Giving  
Tracey J. Rhodes - Telecommunications Assistant  
Vicky McVey- Stever - Teacher – ECEC

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*A conscience is what hurts when all of your other parts feel so good.*

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I’ve gotta’ cut back on the caffeine!

Submitted by Christie Gibboney
Top Ten Dumbest Criminals

Submitted by Heather Bumbarger

Runner-up #9
Yankton, South Dakota: A woman was arrested at her stepson's Boy Scout meeting. While watching a policeman demonstrate his drug dog's ability, the dog found a bag of pot in her purse.

Runner-up #8
Colorado Springs: A guy walked into a corner store with a shotgun and demanded all the cash from the drawer. After the cashier complied, the robber saw a bottle of scotch behind the counter on a shelf. He told the cashier to put it in the bag as well, but the cashier refused and said "I don't believe you are over 21." The robber took out his driver's license and gave it to the clerk. The clerk looked it over, agreed that the man was in fact over 21, and put the scotch in the bag. The robber then ran from the store with his loot. The cashier promptly called the police and gave the name and address of the robber that he got off the license. The robber was arrested two hours later.

Runner-up #7
A woman was reporting her car as stolen, and mentioned that there was a car phone in it. The policeman taking the report called the phone and told the guy that answered that he had read the ad in the newspaper and wanted to buy the car. They arranged to meet, and the thief was arrested.

Runner-up #6
San Francisco: A man, wanting to rob a downtown Bank of America, walked into the branch and wrote "this iz a stikkup. Put all your muny in this bag." While waiting to give his note to the teller, he began to worry that someone had seen him write the note and might call the police before he reached the teller window. So he left the Bank of America and crossed the street to Wells Fargo. After waiting a few minutes in line, he handed his note to the Wells Fargo teller. She read it and, surmising from his spelling errors that he was not the brightest light in the harbor, told him that she could not accept his stickup note because it was written on a Bank of America deposit slip and that he would either have to fill out a Wells Fargo deposit slip or go back to Bank of America. Looking somewhat defeated, the man said "OK" and left. The Wells Fargo teller then called the police who arrested the man a few minutes later, as he was waiting in line back at Bank of America.

Runner-up #5
From England: A motorist was unknowingly caught in an automated speed trap that measured his speed using radar and photographed his car. He later received in the mail a ticket for 40 pounds and a photo of his car. Instead of payment, he sent the police department a photograph of 40 pounds. Several days later, he received a letter from the police that contained another picture...of handcuffs. The motorist promptly sent the money for the fine.

Runner-up #4
Drug possession defendant Christopher Jansen, on trial in March in Pontiac, Michigan, said he had been searched without a warrant. The prosecutor said the officer didn't need a warrant because a "bulge" in Christopher's jacket could have been a gun.
"Nonsense," said Christopher, who happened to be wearing the same jacket that day in court. He handed it over so the judge could see it. The judge discovered a packet of cocaine in the pocket and laughed so hard he required a five minute recess to compose himself.

Runner-up #3
Oklahoma City: Dennis Newton was on trial in district court for the armed robbery of a convenience store when he fired his lawyer. Assistant district attorney Larry Jones said Newton was doing a fair job of defending himself until the store manager testified that Newton was the robber. Newton jumped up, accused the woman of lying and then said, "I should of blown your ?*#/?# head off." The defendant then quickly added, "If I'd been the one that was there." The jury took 20 minutes to convict Newton and recommended a 30-year sentence.

Runner-up #2
Detroit: R.C. Gaitlan, 21, walked up to two patrol officers who were showing their squad car computer felon-location equipment to children in a Detroit neighborhood. When he asked how the system worked, the officer asked him for identification. Gaitlan gave them his driver’s license, they entered it into the computer, and moments later they arrested Gaitlan because information on the screen showed Gaitlan was wanted for a two-year-old armed robbery in St. Louis, Missouri.

Runner-up #1
Another from Detroit: A pair of Michigan robbers entered a record shop nervously waving revolvers. The first one shouted, "Nobody move!" When his partner moved, the startled first bandit shot him.

For the winning dumbest criminal story, turn to page 9.
CATS—As It Should Be
Submitted by JoAnn Wallace

Cats was the longest-running musical on Broadway. The show romanticizes and shrouds in mystery the lives and habits of America's most popular pet. Below is an idea of what Cats would be if it more accurately portrayed the true essence of those darling creatures.

Audience members would enter the auditorium to find their seats had been clawed and covered with fur.

The antagonist in the show would be a giant vacuum cleaner.

Sometimes the cast would perform, but sometimes not—depending on their moods.

Performers would leap off the stage and run up the aisles at the recorded sound of a can opener in the lobby.

When certain audience members opened their playbills, a cast member would lie down on it.

In the middle of a performance various cast members would curl up and go to sleep, even in the middle of a song.

For no apparent reason, cast members would randomly run to the lobby, and then back to the stage at top speed. They would then continue as if nothing had happened.

A selected audience member would find a headless bird in his/her seat after intermission.

Snack bar employees would constantly be reprimanding cast members for walking on the counter.

Part of the performance would include the cast climbing and shredding the theater curtains.

The show would need to be stopped several times to allow cast members to wash themselves.

Most of the last act would consist of the cast staring at the audience.

The big finale would feature a giant ball of yarn, feathers on a pole, and stray strands of dental floss.

Theater patrons waiting outside the stage door after performances would get their legs rubbed, if they were lucky.

Gilliland is Tops
MaryLou Gilliland of Straight Line Printing recently was recognized as one of the Top 50 Women Business Owners in Pennsylvania. JC employees Rosann Brown and Heather Bloom were invited to join MaryLou at the reception held at Hershey Convention Center on Monday, May 12. Perhaps the folks who chose PA’s top women business owners saw the Feb/Mar ’03 issue of the Lantern where MaryLou and Straight Line Printing were “In the Spotlight.” That’s what TIL would like to believe anyway.

A True Story
Submitted by Reina Dudley

The next time you stop at a toll booth – take note. On a recent trip home to Massachusetts we discovered a hidden peril. Now most would think toll collecting to be one of life’s humdrum occupations. Who could imagine the emotion involved in taking tiny tokens and coins. As we approached our selected toll booth, slowed down, and opened the window to pay, we witnessed a man standing at the booth in our lane yelling to the female inside, “I will never sleep with you again!!” He then ran off to another lane and unsuspecting driver. Surprised and shocked would not sufficiently describe our reaction – but before we had time to process this, the intended female toll taker begged us for a favor. As she pointed to the verbose male she asked if we would be so kind and run him down for her. What to do??? Were we to obey her? After all, she was wearing a uniform.

After carefully considering the situation, we determined that it just wasn’t a good idea to honor her request so we smiled, politely refused her plea, paid our toll, and moved away from the toll booth…never again to take for granted the dangers involved in this profession.

What do you think is the most interesting thing Facilities Services has found in a clogged commode???
Answer: a cell phone
In case you were thinking that because this issue of TJL is filled with jokes it has no real value in the workplace (Ed note: what do you mean, you think that about all the issues??), here’s proof from our Human Resources department that laughing in the office is good for you. (Ed note: make sure you are laughing with your co-workers rather than at them.)

**How Humor Benefits Body, Mind, Soul**

Stress accounts for health problems in more than 40 percent of adults and half of all deaths for people up to age 65, according to the U.S. Centers for Disease Control. Bringing humor into your department is a great way to help reduce stress and other problems, says Sandy Barth, training manager for personnel services at Oklahoma State University.

According to Barth, six major companies, including Kodak, General Electric, AT&T and Southwest Airlines (Ed note: wonder if the unnamed companies were Enron and Arthur Andersen?), each hired a humorist to come into the workplace for six months. At the end of the six months, each company had a 35 percent increase in productivity and a 50 percent decrease in sick leave. “They’ve changed the way the companies work,” Barth says.

And another thing. According to a Northwestern University study, laughter has many positive effects on the body, mind and soul.

**Laughter:**

- Relieves stress
- Oxygenates the blood
- Massages the heart
- Stimulates the blood, raising blood pressure and then lowering it to an even keel
- Relaxes the body
- Helps extend life span
- Benefits the internal organs—just like jogging

So, here are a few ideas for spreading laughter around the office:

Hang around positive people who brainstorm solutions to problems. (Ed note: you know, the Pollyanna crowd.)

Think long-term. Ask yourself how important the problem will be five years from now. (Ed note: try explaining that to your boss when you ignore a problem.)

Laugh at yourself. Open a meeting by sharing one of your embarrassing moments. (Ed note: if you can’t think of an embarrassing moment, try mooning the committee members—that’s always good for a laugh or two.)

Sprinkle a little humor into your public speaking. (Ed note: remember, there are a lot of great jokes out there about the farmer’s daughter.)

Show appreciation for others. Send notes with little gifts to your employees for jobs well done. (Ed note: t-shirts that say ‘my boss went to a conference in the Cayman Islands and all I got was this lousy t-shirt’ is probably not an appropriate gift selection.)

Spread joy to others. Put smiley faces on memos or cards sent to staff members. (Ed note: gag me with a spoon.)
1. WILL THE REAL DUMMY PLEASE STAND UP? AT&T fired President John Walter after nine months, saying he lacked intellectual leadership. He received a $26 million severance package. Perhaps it's not Walter who's lacking intelligence.

2. WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIENDS. Police in Oakland, CA, spent two hours attempting to subdue a gunman who had barricaded himself inside his home. After firing ten tear gas canisters, officers discovered that the man was standing beside them in the police line, shouting, "Please come out and give yourself up."

3. WHAT WAS PLAN B??? An Illinois man, pretending to have a gun, kidnapped a motorist and forced him to drive to two different automated teller machines, wherein the kidnapper proceeded to withdraw money from his own bank accounts.

4. THE GETAWAY! A man walked into a Topeka, Kansas, Kwik Stop and asked for all the money in the cash drawer. Apparently, the take was too small, so he tied up the store clerk and worked the counter himself for three hours until police showed up and grabbed him.

5. DID I SAY THAT?? Police in Los Angeles had good luck with a robbery suspect who just couldn't control himself during a lineup. When detectives asked each man in the lineup to repeat the words: "Give me all your money or I'll shoot," the man shouted, "That's not what I said!"

6. ARE WE COMMUNICATING?? A man spoke frantically into the phone, "My wife is pregnant and her contractions are only two minutes apart!" "Is this her first child?" the doctor asked. "No!" the man shouted, "This is her husband!"

7. THE GRAND FINALE. Last summer, down on Lake Isabella, located east of Bakersfield, CA, some folks new to boating were having a problem. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't get their brand new 22 ft. boat going. It was very sluggish in almost every maneuver, no matter how much power was applied. After about an hour of trying to make it go, they putted to a nearby marina, thinking someone there could tell them what was wrong. A thorough topside check revealed everything in perfect working condition. The engine ran fine, the outdrive went up and down, and the prop was the correct size and pitch. So, one of the marina guys jumped in the water to check underneath. He came up choking on water he was laughing so hard. NOW REMEMBER...THIS IS TRUE ... under the boat, still strapped securely in place, was the trailer.

A nd the Dumbest Criminal Is... (continued from page 6)
A Charlotte, NC, man, having purchased a case of very rare, very expensive cigars, insured them against fire among other things. Within a month, having smoked his entire stockpile of cigars and without having made even his first premium payment on the policy, the man filed a claim against the insurance company. In his claim, the man stated the cigars were lost "in a series of small fires." The insurance company refused to pay, citing the obvious reason that the man had consumed the cigars in the normal fashion. The man sued and won. In delivering the ruling the judge, agreeing that the claim was frivolous, stated nevertheless that the man held a policy from the company in which it had warranted that the cigars were insurable and also guaranteed that it would insure against fire, without defining what it considered to be "unacceptable fire," and was obligated to pay the claim. Rather than endure a lengthy and costly appeal process the insurance company accepted the ruling and paid the man $15,000 for the rare cigars he lost in "the fires." After the man cashed the check, however, the company had him arrested on 24 counts of arson. With his insurance claim and testimony from the previous case being used against him, the man was convicted of intentionally burning his insured property and sentenced to 24 months in jail and a $24,000 fine.
Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder

Submitted by Bonnie Lakso

This is how it manifests:

I decided to wash my car.

As I start toward the garage, I notice that there is mail on the hall table.

I decide to go through the mail before I wash the car.

I lay my car keys down on the table, put the junk mail in the trashcan under the table, and notice that the trashcan is full.

So, I decide to put the bills back on the table and take out the trash first.

Then I think, I am going to be near the mailbox when I take out the trash anyway, I may as well pay the bills first.

I take my checkbook off the table, and see that there is only one check left.

I go to my desk in the study where I find the can of Coke that I had been drinking.

I see that the Coke is getting warm, and I decide I should put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold.

As I head toward the kitchen with the Coke, a vase of flowers on the counter catches my eye—they need watering.

I set the Coke down on the counter, and discover my reading glasses that I have been searching for all morning.

I decide I better put them back on my desk, but first I am going to water the flowers.

I lay the glasses back down on the counter, fill a container with water, and spot the TV remote. Someone left it on the kitchen table.

I realize that tonight we will be looking for the remote, but nobody will remember that it is on the kitchen table, so I decide to put it back in the den where it belongs, but first I will water the flowers.

I splash some water on the flowers, but most of it spills on the floor.

So, I put the remote back down on the table, get some towels, and wipe up the spill.

Then I head down the hall trying to remember what I was planning to do.

At the end of the day, the car is not washed, the bills are not paid, there is a warm can of Coke sitting on the counter, the flowers aren't watered, there is still only one check in my checkbook.

I cannot find the remote, I cannot find my glasses, and I do not remember what I did with the car keys...

Then when I try to figure out why nothing got done today, I am really baffled because I know I was busy all day long, and I'm really tired.

I realize this is a serious problem, and I will try to get some help for it, but first I will check my e-mail.
The Life of a Stud
Submitted by Beth Yocum

Two priests died at the same time and met Saint Peter at the Pearly Gates. St. Peter said, "I'd like to get you guys in now, but our computer's down. You'll have to go back to Earth for about a week, but you can't go back as priests. What'll it be?" The first priest says, "I've always wanted to be an eagle, soaring above the Rocky Mountains." "So be it," says St. Peter, and off flies the first priest. The second priest mulls this over for a moment and asks, "Will any of this week 'count,' St. Peter?" "No, with the computer down there's no way we can keep track of what you're doing." "In that case," says the second priest, "I've always wanted to be a stud." "So be it" says St. Peter, and the second priest disappears.

A week goes by, the computer is fixed, and the Lord tells St. Peter to recall the two priests. "Will you have any trouble locating them?" He asks. "The first one should be easy," says St. Peter. "He's somewhere over the Rockies, flying with the eagles. But the second one could prove to be more difficult." "Why?" asked the Lord. "He's on a snow tire, somewhere in Iowa."

WANT TO GIVE STEAMER A HUG ON HIS 5TH BIRTHDAY?

You can help the Altoona Curve celebrate their 5th anniversary and show your Huntingdon pride by attending the Huntingdon County Community Night on June 19, 2003.

Huntingdon county residents can purchase advance tickets for the Grandstand or Outfield for only $5.00 (what a bargain!) if purchased before June 11, 2003. Look for the orange brochures with order form or get your tickets at Huntingdon Borough Office, Greater Huntingdon Chamber of Commerce or United Way.

The first 2500 fans 15 years of age and older will receive their very own Jerome Bettis bobble head doll. Bet Jim Lakso will be the first in line for one of those!

You'll also get to see the Mayor of Huntingdon throw out the first pitch. Mayor Ulrich is currently in training with the Giants (Huntingdon Little League, that is) for the big moment.

Hope to see everyone at the game!

If you must choose between two evils, pick the one you’ve never tried before.

A WOMAN'S PERFECT BREAKFAST

Submitted by Joanne Krugh

She's sitting at the table with her gourmet coffee. Her boyfriend is on the cover of Playgirl.

Her son is on the cover of the Wheaties box. And . . .

Her daughter is on the cover of Business Week. Her husband is on the back of the milk carton.

submitted by Lori Hoffman
A foursome of ladies returned from a round of golf. At the 19th hole in the Clubhouse, the Pro asked them “How did your game go?” The first said she had a good round with 25 riders. The second said she did ok with 16 riders. The third said not too bad since she had 10 riders. The fourth was disappointed and said that she played badly with only 2 riders. The Pro was confounded by this term “rider” but not wanting to show his ignorance just smiled and wished them better golf the next time. He then approached Jerry the bartender and asked “Jerry, can you tell me what the term “riders” means?” Jerry smiled and explained that a “rider” is when you have hit a shot long enough to take a ride on a golf cart.

Two Mexican detectives were investigating the murder of Juan Gonzalez. “How was he killed?” asked one detective. “With a golf gun,” the other detective replied. “A golf gun? What is a golf gun?” “I don't know. But it sure made a hole in Juan!”

There was a man who had worked all his life and had saved all of his money. He loved money more than just about anything, and just before he died, he said to his wife, “Now listen, when I die I want you to take all my money and place it in the casket with me, because I want to take my money with me to the afterlife.” His wife promised him with all her heart that when he died, she would put the money in the casket with him.

Well, he died. He was stretched out in the casket; his wife was dressed in black and sitting next to her closest friend. When the ceremony ended, just before the undertakers closed the casket, the wife said "wait a minute!" She ran up with a box and placed it in the casket. The undertakers then locked the casket and rolled it away. Her friend said, "Girlfriend, I hope you weren't crazy enough to put all the money in there with that man."

The wife said, "Yes, I promised. I’m a good person and I can’t go back on my word. I told him that I was going to put that money in that casket with him."

"You mean to tell me you put every cent of his money in the casket with him?"

"I sure did," the wife answered. "I wrote him a check."

Submitted by Barb Williams

Submitted by Joanne Krugh

How many saw the movie about Desi Arnaz and Lucille Ball on Sunday, May 4? Actor Danny Pino played Desi. So what, you ask? Here’s what—Danny Pino is the cousin of JoAnn DeArmas Wallace, JC Dean of International Programs. Danny’s mom was born in Cuba. They left in ’59 because her dad, JoAnn’s uncle, held an office in their small town and he was afraid to stay.

Says JoAnn, “Danny did a sitcom series called Men and Women and Dogs (really dumb), played opposite Madonna in a London production (really raunchy), and played a drug kingpin on The Shield (really violent), so this is a definite improvement.”

Submitted by Beth Yocum

Is the young golfer in the picture the mother of:
  Cindy Clarke
  Michelle Corby
  Angie Erdley
  Athena Frederick

Answer appears on page 14.
DRESS CODE:
It is advised that you come to work dressed according to your salary. If we see you wearing $350 Prada sneakers & carrying a $600 Gucci bag we assume you are doing well financially and therefore you do not need a raise. If you dress poorly, you need to learn to manage your money better so that you may buy nicer clothes and therefore you do not need a raise. If you dress in-between, you are right where you need to be and therefore you do not need a raise.

SICK DAYS:
We will no longer accept a doctor’s statement as proof of sickness. If you are able to go to the doctor, you are able to come to work.

SURGERY:
Operations are now banned. As long as you are an employee here, you need all your organs. You should not consider removing anything. We hired you intact. To have something removed constitutes a breach of employment.

PERSONAL DAYS:
Each employee will receive 104 personal days a year. They may be taken on Saturdays & Sundays.

VACATION DAYS:
All employees will take their vacation at the same time each year. The vacation days are as follows: Jan. 1, July 4 & Dec. 25.

ABSENCE DUE TO YOUR OWN DEATH:
This will be accepted as an excusd absence. However, we require at least two weeks’ notice as it is your duty to train your own replacement.

RESTROOM USE:
Entirely too much time is being spent in the restroom. In the future, we will follow the practice of going in alphabetical order. For instance, all employees whose names begin with 'A' will go from 8:00 to 8:20, employees whose names begin with 'B' will go from 8:20 to 8:40 and so on. If you are unable to go at your allotted time, it will be necessary to wait until the next day when your turn comes again. In extreme emergencies, employees may swap their time with a coworker. Both employees' supervisors must approve this exchange in writing. In addition, there is now a strict 3-minute time limit in the stalls. At the end of three minutes, an alarm will sound, the toilet paper roll will retract, the stall door will open and a picture will be taken. After your second offense, your picture will be posted on the company bulletin board under the "Chronic Offenders" category.

LUNCH BREAK:
Skinny people get 30 minutes for lunch as they need to eat more so that they can look healthy. Normal size people get 15 minutes for lunch to get a balanced meal to maintain their average figure. Chubby people get 5 minutes for lunch because that's all the time needed to drink a Slim Fast and take a diet pill.

Thank you for your loyalty to our company. We are here to provide a positive employment experience. Therefore, all questions, comments, concerns, complaints, frustrations, irritations, aggravations, insinuations, allegations, accusations, contemplations, consternation and input should be directed elsewhere.

Have a nice week.
Roving Reporter Joanne Krugh, who also happens to assist the Provost from time to time, was this year’s recipient of the Outstanding Staff Member of the Year Award at this year’s May Day brunch. Four individuals, two faculty and two students, nominated her for the award. It was a complete surprise – she had no idea that she was even nominated, much less had been chosen. *(Ed note: Given that Joanne knows absolutely everything on this campus, this is a major accomplishment.)* Student Lexi Huston read Joanne’s citation during the brunch.

*Citation honoring Joanne Krugh*

“The staff award goes to a member of the College staff who is organized, dedicated, committed to excellence in the performance of her duties, and principled. She does things right, and the right way. And if she did not, a great many things related to student life (and to the College generally) would fall apart. Among her duties are planning convocations, organizing graduation, preparing for trustees meetings, assisting with the visiting speakers program and many, many other vital aspects of campus life. She works behind the scenes and out of the spotlight. It is not surprising that she can frequently be found working late, working early, and on weekends because as she says ‘it matters to the students.’ She is also an absolute pleasure to work with. As one nominator wrote, ‘She can tell you where the bodies are buried and where she put the shovel when she was done.’ Congratulations to the Outstanding Staff Member of the Year, Joanne Krugh.”

*Deliver the Letter*

Janet Hardy, a custodian at JC since 1979, came in one morning and asked for a copy of a mailing sent out by the development office a couple of weeks prior. Why did Janet want the mailing? Turns out a photo of her son, Scott Yocum ’97, was on the outside envelope!! Rosann Brown and Marsha Hartman had NO IDEA who this student was—they just thought it was a good picture. By the way, Janet thought it was a pretty good pic also.

Submitted by Pat Kepple

This guy was lonely and so he decided life would be more fun if he had a pet. He went to the pet store and told the owner that he wanted to buy an unusual pet. After some discussion, he finally bought a talking centipede that came in a little white box. He took the box home, found a good location for the box, and decided he would start off by taking his new pet to the bar to have a drink. So he asked the centipede in the box, “Would you like to go to Frank’s Bar with me and have a beer?” But there was no answer from his new pet. This bothered him a bit. It crossed his mind to take his purchase back to the pet store and complain but he waited a few minutes and then asked him again, “How about going to the bar and having a drink with me?” But again, there was no answer from his new friend and pet. So he waited a few minutes more, thinking about the situation. He decided to ask him one more time; this time putting his face up against the centipede’s house and shouting, “Hey, in there! Would you like to go to Frank’s place and have a drink with me?” A little voice came out of the box: “I heard you the first time! I’m putting on my shoes.”

*Whose Mom Is It?*

The picture of the golfer on page 12 is Diana Rosemary Oliver. She is the mother of Athena Frederick. Diana is 17 years old in the picture. During Diana’s teenage years she played and won at golf championships on Squaw Mountain in Maine.

Athena’s parents came from Canterbury, England, but her mom was born in Trinidad in the West Indies. She lived in Tobago until she was 10 when, during the war, she became a ward of the Craft family in the United States in NYC. She stayed with them until she went to college at Cortland in New York State.
### Happy Birthday to You

#### July

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<tr>
<th>Date</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>01</td>
<td>Michael Byron</td>
<td>Assoc. Professor of Education</td>
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<td>01</td>
<td>James Dixon</td>
<td>Plumber</td>
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<td>01</td>
<td>Jim Roney</td>
<td>Professor of Russian</td>
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<td>01</td>
<td>Nancy Waddle</td>
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<td>Robert Yocum</td>
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<td>02</td>
<td>Janet Hardy</td>
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<td>03</td>
<td>Kathryn Fahey</td>
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<td>Gail Ulrich</td>
<td>Director of Human Resources</td>
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<td>Penny Hooper-Conway</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Catherine Goss</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Don McClain</td>
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<tr>
<td>07</td>
<td>Earl Detwiler</td>
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<td>Tad McManus</td>
<td>Brumbaugh Science Center Manager</td>
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<td>09</td>
<td>Anja Gunther</td>
<td>German Language Teaching Assistant</td>
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<td>10</td>
<td>Liz Widman</td>
<td>Baker Inst./Link to Learn Asst.</td>
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<tr>
<td>11</td>
<td>Larry Bock</td>
<td>Athletic Director</td>
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<td>Earl Martin</td>
<td>Asst. Dir./Facilities Services</td>
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<td>Phil Thompson</td>
<td>Controller</td>
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<td>Christopher McKim</td>
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<td>14</td>
<td>Neil Pelkey</td>
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<td>Ron Wyrick</td>
<td>Assoc. VP/College Adv. &amp; Mar.</td>
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<td>Danny Young</td>
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<td>15</td>
<td>Nancy Siegel</td>
<td>Curator, Asst. Prof./Art History</td>
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<td>16</td>
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<td>VP for Adv. &amp; Mar./Mouseketeer</td>
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<td>Jim Skelly</td>
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<td>17</td>
<td>Darrell Alt</td>
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<td>Evelyn Bookhammer</td>
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<td>Andy Belser</td>
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<td>John Boyer</td>
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<td>Vince Buonaccorsi</td>
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<td>Chris Byland</td>
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<td>Rocco Panosetti</td>
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<td>Dave Witkovsky</td>
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<tr>
<td>24</td>
<td>Jon Cutright</td>
<td>Head Coach Track &amp; Cross Country</td>
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<td>Peter Goldstein</td>
<td>Benedict Prof. of English</td>
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<td>Belle Tuten</td>
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<td>25</td>
<td>Mary Knight</td>
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<tr>
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<td>Mike Keating</td>
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<td>George Zanic</td>
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#### August

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<tr>
<td>01</td>
<td>Gala Baker</td>
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<td>Robert Hall</td>
<td>HVAC Technician</td>
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(birthdays continued)
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<td>Pat Musselman</td>
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<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>Bob Wagoner</td>
<td>Professor of Philosophy, Emeritus</td>
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Juniata College
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