Limericks
and Dirty Pictures
presented to
Sasha Shulgin on his 81st Birthday
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Sasha Shulgin on his 81st Birthday
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*The Shamanatrix* (front cover illustration)
and *Sasha Talkin’ Dirty* (drawing on page 52)
by Renee, aka Sister Sara Tonin.

Numbers following each text or text grouping
correspond to the individuals who contributed that text.
When more than one number appears,
more than one person contributed the same text.
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INTRODUCTION

Strangers and friends alike are (sometimes painfully) aware of Sasha Shulgin’s penchant for wordplay and puns. When discussing a particular putative psychoactive cactus, Sasha still refers to it by the old genus name *Lobivia*. Never mind that taxonomists renamed it as an *Echinopsis* some 20 or 30 years ago. The cactus, Sasha will tell you, is native to Bolivia—an anagram for *Lobivia*. He may later try to persuade you that the Native American Church has adopted a new song as their official anthem: *Huichol Overcome*.

While we were in Germany a couple of years ago, Sasha amused the locals with his unorthodox way of asking where the *pinkeln Platz* was. He then proceeded to explain that when the German version of the libretto *Madame Butterfly* was produced, they renamed the Lieutenant Pinkerton character, calling him “Linkerton” instead. Sasha insisted that the original name sounded too similar to the vulgar slang term for urine.

On our flight to Switzerland earlier this year, my traveling companion alerted me to a joke Sasha had recently been telling, giving me time to formulate a response. After arriving in Basel, Sasha inevitably asked me:

“How do you circumcise a whale?”

“I don’t know,” I lied.

“You get foreskin divers.”

(groan)

“Yes, but why don’t you want to hire men from the Navy to do that job?” I inquired.

“I don’t know,” Sasha responded.

“With a task of that nature, you need to be careful of semen.”

(groan)
There may be a genetic component to the creation of puns. My father was as punny as they come, serving up improvisations on the fly as situations and quick wit demanded. My brother and I frequently reflect our dad’s sense of humor, particularly when we get together and riff off of each other. And I do the same with my six-year-old daughter. (When she told me today that, “Four straight lines can draw out a square,” I replied, “Yes, and four gay lines can draw out Y-M-C-A.”) The Erowids recently remarked that they could envision me as a white-haired old man, spitting out jokes in a manner they characterized as “the Sasha of our generation.” Which I decided to take as a compliment.

On the other side of the coin, humor undoubtedly has an environmental component. William Burroughs quipped that “language is a virus.” Through her championing of memetic theory, Susan Blackmore has explained the mechanism behind linguistic infections. And the format that most beautifully lends itself to spreading from mouth to ear is “the joke.” The feedback system is quick: a laugh, smile, or groan encourages future retellings from both parties. The fact that so many contributors to this compilation ponied up with the same jokes is good evidence for the memetic quality of humor.

You’ll find no answer for the “nature vs. nurture” debate of humor’s origins within the pages of this book. And yet there is one thing that we can all be absolutely certain of...

Ann is happy that Sasha has some new material.

— Jon Hanna, 6/6/06
RIDDLES

What do you call a blind stag?
No idea(r)!
What do you call a blind stag with no legs?
Still, no idea(r)!
What do you call a blind stag with no legs and no dick?
Still, no fucking idea(r)! • 27

What’s the difference between butt-kissing and brown-nosing?
Depth perception. • 4

What did one snowman say to the other snowman?
Smells like carrots. • 4

What’s the best thing about having Alzheimer’s?
You can hide your own Easter eggs. • 4

What happens when a lawyer takes Viagra?
He gets taller. • 4

What’s the difference between a rooster and a lawyer?
The rooster clucks defiance. • 4

What’s brown and sticky?
A stick. • 13
How do you catch a unique rabbit?
*Unique up on it.*

How do you catch a tame rabbit?
*Tame way. Unique up on it.* • 4

---

Why is the Italian government considering installing a clock in the Leaning Tower of Pisa?
*Because what good is it to have the inclination if you don’t have the time?* • 4

---

How many Freudians does it take to change a light bulb?
*Two. One to change the bulb, and one to hold the penis... I mean the ladder.* • 4

---

What do you call a fly with no wings?
*A walk.* • 13

---

What’s smarter than a talking parrot?
*A spelling bee.* • 13

---

Why couldn’t the ten-year-old see the new pirate movie?
*Because it was rated Arrr.* • 13

---

What sort of socks does a gay pirate wear?
*Arrrgyle.* • 17
JOKES

An 81-year-old man goes to see his doctor. The doctor says, “I’ve got some bad news. You have cancer and you have Alzheimer’s.” The old man brightens up and replies, “At least it’s not cancer!” • 1, 4

Joe goes to visit his friend John who owns a farm. When he walks through the front yard, he sees a lamb with a wooden leg. Intrigued, he asks John about the lamb. John then effuses that this lamb is the smartest lamb in the world. John tells how the lamb saved his seven-year-old son from drowning by jumping into the pond and pulling him out. And the lamb also went into the woods and found his lost five-year-old daughter, after a rescue team had spent six hours searching for her. Joe agrees that the lamb is certainly one of a kind, but he is curious to know what the story behind the wooden leg is. John says, “Well, after all he has done, we consider that lamb to be a member of our family. With a lamb like that, you can’t eat him all at once.” • 4

Coalition forces fighting in Iraq come from all over the world. Sticking his head into the Oval Office, Karl Rove reported: “Bad news, Mr. President—three Brazilian soldiers were killed today in Iraq.” “My God, that’s terrible!” sobbed Bush. “Oh, the humanity!” “Uh, yes sir, a real tragedy,” responded Rove, wondering why this news had Bush so upset. “Karl?” asked Bush… “Yes, sir?” “How many is a brazillion?” • 4
PRESIDENTIAL LIBRARY DESTROYED BY FLOOD

Crawford, Texas (AP) — A tragic flood this morning destroyed the personal library of President George W. Bush. The flood began in the presidential bathroom where the books were kept. Both books have been lost. A presidential spokesman said the president was devastated, as he had almost finished coloring the second one. The White House tried to call FEMA but there was no answer. • 5

At the end his long and illustrious career, President George W. Bush died and went straight down to Hades. The devil himself decided to honor the former ruler by personally showing him a selection of hells that he could occupy for the rest of eternity. Opening door number one, the Prince of Darkness let Mr. Bush peek into a large pool where Richard Nixon was compelled to endlessly swim in freezing water as punishment for his involvement in Watergate. Bush exclaimed, “Oh no, that hell looks far too uncomfortable for me.” So Satan then opened door number two, where Saddam Hussein was condemned to forever swing a heavy hammer to crush big hard rocks as retribution for being dictator of Iraq. Bush complained, “I think I will pass on this hell too, because even chopping wood on my ranch has not prepared me for such strenuous exertion.” So Lucifer opened door number three, where he saw Monica Lewinsky hunkered over Bill Clinton’s unzipped fly. Bush ejaculated, “Now I would love to spend eternity in this hell!” So the Devil shouted out, “Okay Monica, you are free to go—I just found your replacement.” • 23

A Republican rushed to the hospital because his mother had just been hit by a car. Outside the door to her hospital room, the doctor prepared the unfortunate man for the worst, remarking, “She is in critical condition. Her brain is dead, but her heart is still bleeding.” The Republican cried out, “Oh no, she’s just become the first liberal in our family!” • 23
When NASA was preparing for the Apollo Project, it took the astronauts to a Navajo reservation in Arizona for training. One day, a Navajo elder and his son came across the space crew walking among the rocks. The elder, who spoke only Navajo, asked a question. His son translated for the NASA people: “What are these guys in the big suits doing?” One of the astronauts said that they were practicing for a trip to the moon. When his son relayed this comment the Navajo elder got all excited and asked if it would be possible to give to the astronauts a message to deliver to the moon. Recognizing a promotional opportunity when he saw one, a NASA official accompanying the astronauts replied, “Why certainly!” and told an underling to get a tape recorder. The Navajo elder’s comments into the microphone were brief. The NASA official asked the son to translate what his father had said. The son listened to the recording and laughed uproariously. But he refused to translate. So the NASA people took the tape to a nearby Navajo village and played it for other members of the tribe. They too laughed long and loud, but also refused to translate the elder’s message to the moon. An official government translator was summoned. After he finally stopped laughing, the translator relayed the message: “Watch out for these assholes. They have come to steal your land.”

An 81-year-old man goes for a physical. All of his tests come back with normal results. The doctor says, “George, everything looks great. How are you doing mentally and emotionally? Are you at peace with God?” George replies, “God and I are tight. He knows I have poor eyesight, so he’s fixed it so when I get up in the middle of the night to pee, poof, the light goes on. And when I’m done, poof, the light goes off.” “Wow, that’s incredible,” the doctor says.

Later in the day, the doctor calls George’s wife. “Ethel,” he says, “George is doing fine. But I had to call you, because—frankly—I’m in awe of his relationship with God. Is it true that he when gets up during the night, the light miraculously goes on in the bathroom, and when he’s done the light miraculously goes off?”
“Oh, damn!” Ethel responds. “He’s peeing in the refrigerator again.” • 4

Cohen breathlessly bursts through the front door to exclaim, “Rachael, I’ve just saved five dollars running home behind the bus!” “You fool,” Rachael replies coldly, “You could have saved twenty dollars running home behind a taxi!” • 7

Cohen is late for a meeting and can’t find a parking spot anywhere. He prays in despair, “Please God give me a spot to park, and from now on I’ll always give to the poor.” Suddenly, a parking space appears before him between two parked cars. Cohen looks to the sky and yells out, “Don’t worry about it God, I just found one!” • 7

An opium eater was running low, so he decided to catch the train to Deli to visit his brother who maintains a constant supply. At the station Ravi was uncertain whether he should eat his last lump of opium or not. But on finding a rupee in his pocket came up with a incredible plan. He explained to the woman waiting on the platform beside him that he had come a long way and was very tied and he would give her a rupee if she promised to wake him when the train arrived and see that he got onto it. She promised she would, so he gave her the rupee and secretly ate the opium, before relaxing comfortably. A while later, the woman saw a barber making his way up the platform crying, “Haircut, shave, one rupee!” The women hailed him over and instructed the barber to groom the sleeping man. Eventually the train arrived and the women woke Ravi and helped him get on. As Ravi made himself comfortable on the carriage seat, he complemented himself on his intelligence for paying the woman to assist him. But as he stroked his face in pride, he immediately froze before exclaiming loudly in despair, “That bitch! She has gone and put someone else on the train!” • 7
With all the sadness and trauma going on in the world at the moment, it is worth reflecting on the death of an important person that almost went unnoticed last week. Larry LaPrise, the man who wrote *The Hokey Pokey*, died peacefully at age 83. The most traumatic event for his family was getting Mr. La Prise into his coffin. The trouble started when they put his left leg in.

Please join me in remembering a great icon of the entertainment community. The Pillsbury Doughboy died yesterday of a yeast infection and trauma complications from repeated pokes in the belly. He was 81. Doughboy was buried in a lightly greased coffin. Dozens of celebrities turned out to pay their respects, including Mrs. Butterworth, Hungry Jack, the California Raisins, Betty Crocker, the Hostess Twinkies, and Captain Crunch. The grave site was piled high with flours. Aunt Jemima delivered the eulogy and lovingly described Doughboy as a man who never knew how much he was kneaded. Doughboy rose quickly in show business, but his later life was filled with turnovers. He was not considered a very smart cookie, wasting much of his dough on half-baked schemes. Despite being a little flaky at times he still was a crusty old man and was considered a positive roll model for millions. Doughboy is survived by his wife Play Dough, two children, John Dough and Jane Dough, plus they had a bun in the oven. He is also survived by his elderly father, Pop Tart. The funeral was held at 3:50 for about 20 minutes.
Limericks & Poetics

A marvelous inventor named Green
Made a masturbation machine.
Concaves and convexes,
It serviced both sexes,
And played with itself in between. • 1

There once was a cellist from bohemia
Whose brain cells were primed to extremia
A gleam in his eye
and the water supply
Here’s to his latest recipia! • 25

There once was a chemist named Sasha
who was treated by friends like a pasha.
Just give him red wine,
everything will be fine—
and a little something to nosha.

He’ll drink about four fifths of red
and joke about whatever’s said—
But his jokes can be sucky
so count yourself lucky
if the punchlines go over your head.

He draws dirty pictures like crazy
with logic that sometimes seems hazy.
But chemical sex
makes us all crane our necks
because somehow he’s shown us the wayzy.

Now eighty-one years might seem many,
but Sasha has wasted not any.
He gets a great notion
then chugs down a potion
and he does it again and againy.

So Hip-hip-hooray for the man,
and the gracious and beautiful Ann—
he’s given us tools
to make wise ones of fools
and now we’re all part of the plan. • 4

There once was a chemist named Sasha
Who inscribed on a tabula rasa:
“For those who are keen
On phenethylamines,
Read PHIKAL, then imbibe in tu casa.” • 19

AT THE PALACE OF FINE ARTS IN 1996

A youth in his prime from Australia he left
To explore new dimensions on a San Fran quest.
He came to a palace all broken asunder
And a voice beckoned forth to the boy from down under
Calling with words that hung on the air
Like “side-chain” and “indole,” a Siren beware!
Now caught in a spell the lad drifted in
The words weaving thoughts of industrious sin.
So to a great hall he finally came
And there found a mass which had done just the same.
And there before all weaving all in a trance
A figure was bounding in a chemical dance.
An excitable man drawing shapes in the air
With rectangular glasses and gray crinkled hair.
Now caught by the man in ecstatic adventure
Our youth harbored thoughts that I feel I must censor.
And so when the sermon was finally adjourned
To a lass full of spirit he immediately turned.
She led him with eyes that sparkled with strife
To the great holy man for she was his wife!
There they all stood for nearly an hour
The words of the man filled the boy full of power.
And when came the time for taking his leave
Our youth ventured forth with new tricks up his sleeve.
The world whence he’d come was never the same
Or so said his women whenever they came...
Writhing in pleasure with ear to ear grin,
And the lad thinking kindly, “Oh, thank you, Shulgin!” • 8

I encountered some graffiti scrawled on the bathroom wall in
the science library one day while seeking out a paper by Sasha:

This is the tale of corkscrew Dick,
Who was cursed from birth with a corkscrew prick.
Spent his life on a lovelorn hunt,
searching for a girl with a corkscrew cunt.
When he finally found her, he just dropped dead,
Alas his new lover was a left-handed thread. • 12

Poor old Brown is dead and gone
His face you’ll see no more
For what he thought was H$_2$O
was H$_2$SO$_4$. • 20
What did one atom tell another?
I think I lost an electron
Are you sure?
Yes, I’m positive. • 14, 22, 29

How do chemists do it?
Chemists do it reactively.
Chemists do it on the bench.
Electrochemists have more potential.
Polymer chemists do it in chains. • 22

A psychotic chemist came home from work and had a big fight with his wife. In the heat of the moment, he grabbed a bottle of some lethal chemical substance and forced her to drink it while screaming, “Die Ethyl, die!” The wife dropped dead on the floor and the neighbors, who were watching the scene, decided to call the police. The policemen arrived and arrested the chemist. One of them asked, “Was there any reason for you to kill your wife?” The chemist replied, “There was no chemistry between us. We never bonded well although we tried. In the compound where we lived, our temperaments collided. She always responded negatively to my comments. Our relationship was unstable. There was no possible solution. She had an attitude and I was explosive. Finally, I overreacted. But now I’m glad it’s over. I’m in equilibrium again. I will feel free even behind the irons.” • 22

A chemist who was mentally challenged from years of working with organoboron compounds went to get some glasses made. The optometrist told him to cover his left eye with his right hand and read the chart on the wall with his right eye. This confused the chemist, so the optometrist told him to use his left
hand to cover his left eye. This confused the chemist even more, so the optometrist took a large paper bag, cut a single hole in it and placed it over the chemist’s head. When he heard crying coming from under the bag, he asked what was wrong. The chemist sobbed, “B-b-but... I wanted a pair like my brother’s.”

Two hydrogen atoms bumped into each other recently. One asked, “Why do you look so sad?” The second one responded, “I lost an electron.” Concerned, the first one asked, “Are you sure?” The first one replied, “I’m positive.”

A chemistry graduate student had the fortune to share his space with a cat he named Ion. The student loved to introduce his feline friend as their cation.

A small piece of sodium which lived in a test tube fell in love with a Bunsen burner. “Oh Bunsen, my flame. I melt whenever I see you,” the sodium pined. “It’s just a phase you’re going through,” replied the Bunsen burner.

3,4-dimethoxyphenylethylamine, macromerine, and nor-macromerine went to a California bar. Macromerine and nor-macromerine got a bit tipsy, and started cracking jokes. Concerned, 3,4- said to the two other molecules, “You could be illegal if you hit the street.” The other two molecules asked, “Why do you say that?” 3,4- replied, “Because of the damn shit-eating Lund(gren).”
2,5-dimethoxyamphetamine (aka 2,5-DMA) and 2,5-dimethoxyphenylethylamine (aka 2,5-DMPEA) were talking. 2,5-DMPEA asked, “Why is it that you are scheduled and yet we are both non-psychoactive.” Because I am proper,” replies 2,5-DMA. “Proper what?” asks 2,5-DMPEA. “Properganda.”

BAN DIHYDROGEN MONOXIDE! *20

Dihydrogen monoxide is colorless, odorless, tasteless, and kills uncounted thousands of people every year. Most of these deaths are caused by accidental inhalation of DHMO, but the dangers of dihydrogen monoxide do not end there. Prolonged exposure to its solid form causes severe tissue damage. Symptoms of DHMO ingestion can include excessive sweating and urination, and possibly a bloated feeling, nausea, vomiting, and body electrolyte imbalance. For those who have become dependent, DHMO withdrawal means certain death.

Dihydrogen monoxide:

• Is also known as hydric acid, and is the major component of acid rain.
• Contributes to the “greenhouse effect.”
• May cause severe burns.
• Contributes to the erosion of our natural landscape.
• Accelerates corrosion and rusting of many metals.
• May cause electrical failures and decreased effectiveness of automobile brakes.
• Has been found in the excised tumors of terminal cancer patients.

CONTAMINATION AT EPIDEMIC PROPORTIONS!

Quantities of dihydrogen monoxide have been found in almost every stream, lake, and reservoir in America today. But the pollution is global, and the contaminant has even been found in Antarctic ice. In the Midwest alone DHMO has caused millions of dollars of property damage.
Despite the danger, dihydrogen monoxide is often used:

- As an industrial solvent and coolant.
- In nuclear power plants.
- In the production of styrofoam.
- As a fire retardant.
- In many forms of cruel animal research.
- In the distribution of pesticides. (Even after washing, produce remains contaminated by this chemical.)
- As an additive in certain “junk-foods” and other food products.

Companies dump waste DHMO into rivers and the ocean, and nothing can be done to stop them because this practice is still legal. The impact on wildlife is extreme, and we cannot afford to ignore it any longer!

THE HORROR MUST BE STOPPED!

The American government has refused to ban the production, distribution, or use of this damaging chemical due to its “importance to the economic health of this nation.” In fact, the Navy and other military organizations are conducting experiments with DHMO, and designing multi-billion dollar devices to control and utilize it during warfare situations. Hundreds of military research facilities receive tons of it through a highly sophisticated underground distribution network. Many store large quantities for later use.

IT’S NOT TOO LATE!

Act now to prevent further contamination. What you don’t know can hurt you and others throughout the world. To find out more information about this dangerous chemical, send an e-mail to no_dhmo@NoSpam.circus.com, or a SASE to: The Coalition to Ban DHMO, 211 Pearl Street, Santa Cruz CA, 95060.
CHEMISTRY RIDDLES

Why do chemists like nitrates so much?
They’re cheaper than day rates. • 22

What did one titration tell the other?
Let’s meet at the endpoint. • 22

Why are chemists great for solving problems?
They have all the solutions. • 22

According to a chemist, why is the world so diverse?
Because it’s made up of alkynes of people. • 22

What’s the difference between chemistry and cooking?
In chemistry, you should never lick the spoon. • 22

Why did the chemist refuse to see The Fifth Element when that movie came out?
He knew it would be boron. • 4

If a bear in Yosemite, and one in Alaska fall into water, which one would dissolve faster?
The bear in Alaska, because it’s polar. • 14, 29
What did the chemist gambler do with his cards?
*He palladium.* • 14, 29

What does a chemist do if he can’t zwim?
*Zinc.* • 14

What is the dieter’s element?
*Nobelium.* • 29

Where does a chemist put the dishes?
*In the zinc.* • 29

What does a chemist call a tooth in a glass of water?
*One molar solution.* • 29

Why does hamburger have lower energy than steak?
*Because it’s in the ground state.* • 29
Two guys were taking chemistry at the U.C. Berkeley. They did pretty well on all the quizzes, midterms, and exams and had a solid ‘A’ going into the final. They were so confident, that the weekend before finals they decided to go out and party all night long. They had a great time. However, they were hung over the next day and didn’t make it to the final on time. After the final, they met with the professor to explain why they were late. They told him that they “had a flat tire” on their way to school. They didn’t have a spare and couldn’t get help for a long time, that’s why they were late in getting to campus. The professor thought it over and told them they could make up the final the next day. The two guys were relieved. The next day the professor placed them in separate rooms and handed them the test booklet. They looked at the first question which was worth 5 points. It was a simple problem involving molarity calculations. “Cool,” they thought, “This is gonna be easy.” They answered the question and turned the page. They were not prepared, however, for what they saw. The second question was worth 95 points. It asked: Which tire? • 22

First-year medical students were attending their first anatomy class with a real human cadaver. They all gathered around the surgery table where the body was covered with a white sheet.

The professor started the class by explaining, “In medicine, it is necessary to have two important qualities as a doctor. The first is that you not be disgusted by anything involving the human body.” To provide an example, the professor pulled back the sheet. After jammed his finger in the butt of the corpse, he withdrew it and stuck it in his mouth. “Go ahead and do the same thing,” he told his students.

The students freaked out, hesitated for several minutes. But eventually each of them took turns sticking a finger in the butt of the dead body and then sucking on it.
When everyone finished, the professor explained, “The second most important quality is observation. I stuck in my middle finger and sucked on my index finger. Now learn to pay attention.” *22*

A hick from Texas comes to Harvard. He doesn’t know his way around very well, so he goes up to an upperclassman and asks, “Hey, where’s the library at?” The Harvard guy replies, “Here at Harvard, we do not end our sentences with prepositions.” The Texan thinks about that for a minute, then asks, “Hey, where’s the library at, asshole?” *4*

A retiring physical chemistry professor was setting his last exam, for a graduate course in statistical thermodynamics. Being a bit bored with it all, he asked a single question on the sheet: Is Hell endothermic or exothermic? Support you answer with a proof.

He had little idea what to expect, or how to grade the results, but decided to reward any student who was able to come up with a reasonable and consistent reply to his query. One ‘A’ was earned with the following answer:

First, we postulate that if souls exist, then they must have some mass. Then, we need to know how the mass of Hell is changing with time. So we need to know the rate at which souls are moving into Hell and the rate at which they are leaving. I think that we can safely assume that once a soul gets to Hell, it will not leave. Therefore, no souls are leaving. As for how many souls are entering Hell, let’s look at the different religions that exist in the world today. Most of them state that if you are not a member of their religion, you will go to Hell. Since there is more than one of these religions and since people do not belong to more than one religion, we can project that all souls go to Hell. With birth and death rates as they are, we can expect the number of souls in Hell to increase exponentially.
Now, we look at the rate of change of the volume in Hell because Boyle’s Law states that in order for the temperature and pressure in Hell to stay the same, the volume of Hell has to expand proportionately as souls are added. This gives two possibilities:

1) If Hell is expanding at a slower rate than the rate at which souls enter Hell, then the temperature and pressure in Hell will increase until all Hell breaks loose.

2) Conversely, if Hell is expanding at a rate that is faster than the increase of souls in Hell, then the temperature and pressure will drop until Hell freezes over.

We can solve this problem with the 1990 postulate of Theresa LeClair, the girl living across the hall from me in my first year of residence, who told me, “It will be a cold day in Hell before I ever sleep with you.” Taking into account the fact that I still have not succeeded in having sex with her, then #2 above cannot be true, and thus I am sure that Hell is exothermic and will not freeze over.
I was sitting at a table with Sasha and a few others, and we were sampling some delicious absinthe. “Absinthe makes the heart grow fonder,” said Sasha, and we all laughed. “Did you hear about the guy who was on a honeymoon cruise with his wife and fell overboard and drowned?” I asked. “He had been drinking absinthe, and the authorities think he somehow fell and hit his head, tumbling over the railing to his death. True story. I guess it proves the old adage: absinthe makes the hurt go flounder.” Touche, and down the hatch.

A bartender hears scratching noises coming from a box on his bar and asks the customer what’s inside. The guy opens the box and reveals the most amazing thing the bartender has ever seen—a miniature grand piano and a pianist in tails who proceeds to play a beautiful concerto. “Amazing, where did you get that?” asks the bartender. “I found a lamp on the beach, rubbed it, a genie came out and granted the wish,” replied the customer. “Wow. What else did you wish for?” inquires the bartender. The customer pauses for a moment, giving the bartender a once-over glance, and then replies, “I don’t really want to talk about it, but I do have one wish left. And as a matter of fact, I’ll give it to you for another beer. The only condition is you have to make the wish within a minute, now that I’ve made the offer.” “That’s easy, I want a million bucks!” the bartender shouts. Instantly there are large, antlered deer everywhere—crowding the bar, outside throughout the town, even on the roof tops. “Whoa, wait a minute. I didn’t mean to wish for a million deer,” the bartender complains. To which the customer replies, “Hey, do you think I wished for an eight-inch pianist?”

A pirate walks into a bar with a steering wheel stuffed down his pants. The bartender, curious to see this, asks him, “Hey buddy, do you realize that you have a steering wheel stuffed down the
front of your pants?” The pirate replies, “Arrrgh, I know. It’s drivin’ me nuts!” • 4, 11

A guy walks into a bar after a long day’s work and orders a drink. After his first sip, he hears a high-pitched voice, which says, “Hey mister—nice pants!” The guy looks around, doesn’t see anyone addressing him, and quickly shrugs it off. After a little bit, he takes another sip and hears the voice again. This time it says, “Hey mister—sweet shoes!” Again, he looks around, sees nothing but the bartender, who is busy serving drinks to other customers. Shaking his head, the guy sips once more. “Hey mister—cool shirt!” The guy puts down his drink, frustrated by the phantom voice, and signals to the bartender, who comes over. “Hey barkeep,” he begins, “What is that high-pitched voice I keep hearing?” “Oh, those are the peanuts,” the bartender replies. “They’re complimentary.” • 4

A young man from Texas walks into a bar and asks the bartender for a drink. The bartender says, “Ya got any ID?” The man replies, “About what?” • 4

There was a brewery convention in the city and all the major players were there. After the conference they decided to go to a local pub and get a beer. The president for Budweiser ordered himself a Bud. Then the president for Miller ordered himself a Miller Genuine Draft. And the president for Coors ordered himself a Coors Lite. When the bartender asked Arthur Guinness what he wanted to drink he replied, “I’ll have a cup of tea.” The other presidents were shocked, but then thought that perhaps they had stumbled upon some sort of secret. They asked Mr. Guinness, “Why didn’t you order a Guinness?” Arther remarked, “If you’re not going to drink beer, neither will I.” • 9
A visiting professor of chemistry wanted to teach the 5th grade class a lesson about the evils of liquor, so he produced an experiment that involved a glass of water, a glass of whiskey, and two worms.

“Now, class... closely observe the worms,” said the professor. He put the first worm into the water. The worm swished about, as happy as a worm in water could be.

He put the second worm into the whiskey. It writhed painfully, and quickly sank to the bottom, dead as a doornail.

“Now, what lesson can we derive from this experiment?” the professor asked.

From the back of the room, Johnny raised his hand and wisely responded, “Drink whiskey, and you won’t get worms.”

A neutron walks into a bar and orders a martini. The bartender brings it, and the neutron asks, “How much do I owe you?” The bartender replies, “For you, no charge.”

A bear walks into a bar and the bartender asks, “Hey buddy, what’ll it be?” The bear says, “I’ll have a beer ...

... and ...

... some of those peanuts.” The bartender replies, “Sure thing, pal. But why the big pause?”
IN YER END-O

So there I was, in the men’s room during a break following Sasha and Ann’s presentation at last year’s Mind States conference. Just doing my thing, ya know. And the guy next to me turns to his buddy on his other side and asks: “Hey, does your penis ever burn after intercourse?” His friend, who was clearly a bit stoned, slowly responded, “I don’t know. I’ve never tried to light it.” • 15

An old man and an old woman met in their retirement home and decided to have sex. After dinner they went to the man’s bedroom and took off their clothes. As the man approached the woman, she stopped him and said: “Before we do this I should tell you that I have acute angina.” “Well, that’s good,” said the man, “because your tits are sure ugly.” • 4

A boy was born at St. Vincent’s hospital in Erie Pennsylvania without any eyelids. The doctor consoled the boy’s parents and promised to fix up the young lad; he would fashion eyelids from small pieces of skin left over from the boy’s circumcision. It was nervous going, but the surgery was a success. The only problem is that now the boy’s a little cockeyed. • 4

What did the elephant say to the naked man? “That’s cute. But do you really think you can breath through it?” • 4

Ole and Lena got married. On their honeymoon trip they were nearing Minneapolis, when Ole put his hand on Lena’s knee.
Giggling, Lena said, “Ole, you can go a little farther now if ya vant to.” So Ole drove to Duluth.

A three-year-old boy is sitting in the bathtub and is exploring his penis. “Mama,” he asks, “Is this my brain?” His mother replies, “Not yet, son.”

A guy walks into his living room carrying a well-groomed fluffy white sheep under his arm and says, “This is the pig I screw when you’re not around.”

His wife, who is sitting there, replies, “That’s a sheep, not a pig, you dumb ass.”

To which the man quips, “I wasn’t talking to you.”

A couple had been married for sixty years. They were sitting at the breakfast table one morning when the wife remarks, “Just think, sixty years ago we were sitting here at this breakfast table together.”

“I know,” the old man replies. “We were probably sitting here naked as jaybirds sixty years ago.”

“Well,” says his wife, “Let’s relive some old times.” Whereupon the two strip to the buff and sit back down at the table.

“You know, honey,” the old woman says, “My nipples are as hot for you today as they were sixty years ago.”

“I’m not surprised,” he responds. “One’s in your coffee and the other is in your oatmeal.”
A man sees this gorgeous blonde approaching him with a smile of recognition, but he has no memory of who she is. She stops to greet him by name, and he replies, “I’m sorry, but how do I know you?” She looks surprised, and responds, “You’re the father of one of my children!” The man is totally taken aback, and aghast he asks, “Are you the stripper who was at my bachelor party who whipped with me with a riding crop while astride me as I pretended to be Secretariat?” Now it was her turn to look aghast as she replies, “No, I’m your son’s math teacher.”

An elderly gentleman is visiting his doctor for a check-up. When she finishes her examination, the doctor asks if he has any questions. “Well, I did have one,” he replies, “But it’s kind of embarrassing.” The doctor assures her patient, “I’m a professional. Our conversation is private. Don’t be ashamed to ask me anything.” He thinks about this for a minute and says, a little sheepishly, “When I was a teenager, I used to get erections so damned hard that when I grabbed it like this, with both hands, and tried bending it—nothing. The damned thing wouldn’t budge. When I got hard in my forties and fifties, I could bend it just a little if I tried with all my might. As of today, I’m 81 years old. And I still get erections. But now when I grab it and squeeze, it bends all the way over.” “So what’s your question?,” inquires the doctor. The old guy replies by asking, “How much stronger am I gonna get?”

The Wilderness Preserve of Stupidistan had acquired a female gorilla of a rare species. After a while she became agitated and difficult to tend to. Upon examining her, the park veterinarian determined what the problem was: she was in heat and, exacerbating the problem, there were no males of her species available to satisfy her urges. While reflecting on his dilemma, the veterinarian noticed Ed, the redneck intern responsible for cleaning the animals’ cages. Ed had little sense, but possessed ample ability to satisfy a female of any species. So herein, the veterinarian thought he had a solution. He approached Ed with a proposi-
tion. “Ed,” he asked, “Would it be worth $500 to you to have sex with the gorilla?” Ed said he wanted time to think it over and that he’d provide an answer the next day. The following morning Ed announced that he would accept the offer, but only if three conditions were satisfied.

“First,” he said, “I don’t want to have to kiss her.” The veterinarian nodded his assent. “Second, you must never tell anyone about this.” “Fine, fine,” the veterinarian replied eagerly. “Mum’s the word. Now what’s the final condition?” “Well,” said Ed, “You’ve gotta give me another week to come up with the five hundred bucks.” • 3

A banana and a vibrator were laying next to each other on a counter, with the vibrator buzzing away. The banana turns to the vibrator and says, “I dunno what you’re getting all worked up about. She’s gonna eat me.” • 11

One day an 81-year-old man is taking a stroll with his best friend around his hometown, where he has lived for his whole life. As he sees the landmarks, homes, and streets from his youth, he starts reminiscing.

“You see all these cobblestones? In my twenties, I laid every one of those cobblestones—*thousands* of them—with my own two hands. But do people call me ‘the road maker?’ No, no... they don’t.”

“And you see all those roofs? In my thirties, I roofed every house in town—laying *thousands* of tiles. But do people call me ‘the roof layer?’ No, no... they don’t.”

“And you see all those fences? In my forties I put up fences for every house in town—*thousands* of fence-posts. But do people call me ‘the fencer builder?’ No, no... they don’t!”

“But you fuck just *one* goat...” • 11, 20
A blonde is out of work and looking for odd jobs. She knocks on the door of a rich guy and asks if there’s anything she can do for him. “Sure,” he says, handing her a can of paint. “Paint my porch and I’ll give you fifty dollars.” An hour later she tells him that she’s done…but it wasn’t a porch. It was a Lexus.

A blonde applies for a job at a real estate company. The interviewer asks, “What are the three most important things about real estate?” The blonde answers, “Location, location, and… I can never remember the third!”

How can you tell when a blonde has been making chocolate chip cookies? 
There are M&Ms shells all over the floor.

A guy walks into a store, steps up to the counter and says, “I’d like a quart of milk, a pound of sauerkraut, and three pounds of kielbasa.” The clerk asks him, “You’re Polish, aren’t you?” The guy replies, “Yes, how did you know—the kielbasa? The clerk says, “No, this is a hardware store.”

What’s a Jewish dilemma?
A free ham.

How many Jewish mothers does it take to screw in a lightbulb? “Oy, don’t bother. I’ll sit in the dark.”

A Jewish mother is at the beach with her toddler son. Out of nowhere, a huge wave comes and carries the boy off into the ocean. Distraught, the woman looks to the sky and calls out, “Oh God, please bring my baby back to me. I’ll do anything God, I just want my boy back.” Miraculously, another wave splashes down, depositing the kid at the woman’s feet. She looks at her son and then glances back up at the heavens… “He had a hat.” • 11
REVISED WEIGHTS & MEASURES TABLE • 5

1. Ratio of an igloo’s circumference to its diameter  
   = *Eskimo pi*
2. 2000 pounds of Chinese soup  
   = *won ton*
3. 1 millionth of a mouthwash  
   = *1 microscope*
4. Time between slipping on a peel and hitting the pavement  
   = *1 bananosecond*
5. Weight an evangelist carries with God  
   = *1 billigram*
6. Time it takes to sail 220 yards at 1 nautical mile per hour  
   = *knotfurlong*
7. 365.25 days of drinking low calorie beer  
   = *1 Lite year*
8. 16.5 feet in *The Twilight Zone*  
   = *1 Rod Serling*
9. Half a large intestine  
   = *1 semicolon*
10. 1,000,000 aches  
    = *1 megahurtz*
11. Basic unit of laryngitis  
    = *1 hoarsepower*
12. Shortest distance between two jokes  
    = *a straight line*
13. 453.6 graham crackers  
    = *1 pound cake*
14. 1 million microphones  
    = *1 megaphone*
15. 1 million bicycles  
    = *1 megacycles*
16. 365.25 days  
    = *1 unicycle*
17. 2000 mockingbirds  
    = *two kilomockingbirds*
18. 10 cards  
    = *1 decacard*
19. 52 cards
   = 1 deckacard
20. 1 kilogram of falling figs
   = 1 fig Newton
21. 1000 grams of wet socks
   = 1 literhosen
22. 1 millionth of a fish
   = 1 microfiche
23. 1 trillion pins
   = 1 terrapin
24. 10 rations
   = 1 decaration
25. 100 rations
   = 1 C-ration
26. 2 monograms
   = 1 diagram
27. 8 nickels
   = 2 paradigms
28. 2.4 statute miles of intravenous surgical tubing at Yale
    University Hospital
   = 1 I.V. league
1. Two antennas met on a roof, fell in love and got married. The ceremony wasn’t much, but the reception was excellent.

2. A jumper cable walks into a bar. The bartender says, “I’ll serve you, but don’t start anything.”

3. Two peanuts walk into a bar, and one was a salted.

4. A dyslexic man walks into a bra.

5. A man walks into a bar with a slab of asphalt under his arm and says, “A beer please, and one for the road.”

6. Two cannibals are eating a clown. One of them asks the other one, “Does this taste funny to you?”


8. Two cows are standing next to each other in a field. Daisy says to Dolly, “I was artificially inseminated this morning.” “I don’t believe you,” replies Dolly. “It’s true,” exclaims Daisy, “No bull!”

9. An invisible man marries an invisible woman. The kids were nothing to look at either.

10. Deja Moo: The feeling that you’ve heard this bull before.

11. I went to buy some camouflage trousers the other day but I couldn’t find any.

12. A man woke up in a hospital after a serious accident. He shouted, “Doctor, doctor, I can’t feel my legs!” The doctor replied, “I know you can’t—I’ve cut off your arms.”
13. I went to a seafood disco last week, and pulled a mussel.


15. Two fish swim into a concrete wall. The one turns to the other and says, “Dam!”

16. Two Eskimos sitting in a kayak were chilly, so they lit a fire in the craft. Unsurprisingly it sank, proving once again that you can’t have your kayak and heat it too.

17. A group of chess enthusiasts had checked into a hotel and were standing in the lobby discussing their recent tournament victories. After about an hour, the manager came out of the office and asked them to disperse. “But why?” they asked, as they moved off. “Because,” he replied, “I can’t stand chess nuts boasting in an open foyer.” • 10

18. A woman has twins and gives them up for adoption. One of them goes to a family in Egypt and is named “Ahmal.” The other goes to a family in Spain, and they name him “Juan.” Years later, Juan sends a picture of himself to his birth mother. Upon receiving the picture, she tells her husband that she wishes she also had a picture of Ahmal. Her husband responds, “But they’re twins! If you’ve seen Juan, you’ve seen Ahmal.”

19. Mahatma Gandhi walked barefoot most of the time, which produced an impressive set of calluses on his feet. He also ate very little, which made him rather frail. And with his odd diet, he suffered from bad breath. This made him a super calloused fragile mystic hexed by halitosis.

20. And finally, a chemist named Dave sent twenty different puns to his friend Sasha, with the hope that at least ten of the puns would make him laugh. No pun in ten did.
A FEW MORE PUNS

A guy goes to visit a psychiatrist because a dream that he is having repeatedly. He explains, “Every night, in one half of the dream I’m a teepee, then in the other half of the dream I’m a yurt. What’s wrong with me?”
“That’s easy,” replies the doctor. “You’re too tents.” • 4

A Zen master steps up to a hot dog cart.

“May I help you?” asks the vendor.

The master replies, “Make me one with everything.” • 4, 27

The hot dog vendor fixes a hot dog and hands it to the Zen master, who pays with a $20.00 bill. The vendor puts the bill in the cash drawer and closes it.

“Hey, where’s my change?” demands the master.

The vendor replies, “Change must come from within.” • 4, 27

At this the Zen master goes pale and clutches his food.

“Well, at least I have my hot dog: the hound of wan hand clasping.” • 4

This bloke walks into a bar and sez, “Ow!”
It was an iron bar. • 20

Despite efforts at predator control, the frog population was declining at an alarming rate. Realizing what the problem was, a chemist named Sasha working at U.C. Berkeley came up with
a solution. Due to a change in the swamp water quality, the frogs simply couldn’t stay coupled long enough to reproduce successfully. The chemist then brewed up a new adhesive to assist the frogs’ togetherness, which included one part sodium. It seems the little green frogs needed some mono-sodium glue to mate. • 28
INSULTING

BACK WHEN AN INSULT WAS AN INSULT! 

“I feel so miserable without you, it’s almost like having you here.” — Stephen Bishop

“He has all the virtues I dislike and none of the vices I admire.” — Winston Churchill

“A modest little person, with much to be modest about.” — Winston Churchill

“I have never killed a man, but I have read many obituaries with great pleasure.” — Clarence Darrow

“He has never been known to use a word that might send a reader to the dictionary.” — William Faulkner (about Ernest Hemingway)

“Poor Faulkner. Does he really think big emotions come from big words?” — Ernest Hemingway (about William Faulkner)

“Thank you for sending me a copy of your book; I’ll waste no time reading it.” — Moses Hadas

“He is not only dull himself, he is the cause of dullness in others.” — Samuel Johnson

“He had delusions of adequacy.” — Walter Kerr

“He can compress the most words into the smallest idea of any man I know.” — Abraham Lincoln

“I’ve had a perfectly wonderful evening. But this wasn’t it.” — Groucho Marx

“They never open their mouths without subtracting from the sum of human knowledge.” — Thomas Brackett Reed
“He inherited some good instincts from his Quaker forebears, but by diligent hard work, he overcame them.” — James Reston (about Richard Nixon)

“In order to avoid being called a flirt, she always yielded easily.” — Charles, Count Talleyrand

“I didn’t attend the funeral, but I sent a nice letter saying I approved of it.” — Mark Twain

“His mother should have thrown him away and kept the stork.” — Mae West

“Some cause happiness wherever they go; others whenever they go.” — Oscar Wilde

“He has no enemies, but is intensely disliked by his friends.” — Oscar Wilde

“I am enclosing two tickets to the first night of my new play, bring a friend… if you have one.” — George Bernard Shaw to Winston Churchill

“Cannot possibly attend first night, will attend second… if there is one.” — Winston Churchill, in reply

“A sheep in sheep’s clothing.” — Winston Churchill, on Clement Atlee

“There but for the grace of God, goes God.” — Winston Churchill, on Stafford Cripps

“He occasionally stumbled over the truth, but hastily picked himself up and hurried on as if nothing had happened.” — Winston Churchill, on Stanley Baldwin
I used to eat a lot of natural foods until I learned that most people die of natural causes.

Gardening Rule: When weeding, the best way to make sure you are removing a weed and not a valuable plant is to pull on it. If it comes out of the ground easily, it is a valuable plant.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.

Never take life seriously. Nobody gets out alive anyway.

There are two kinds of pedestrians: the quick and the dead.

Life is sexually transmitted.

Health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.

The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.

Some people are like Slinkies. Not really good for anything, but you still can't help but smile when you see one tumble down the stairs.

Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in hospitals dying of nothing.

Have you noticed since everyone has a camcorder these days no one talks about seeing UFOs like they used to?

Whenever I feel blue, I start breathing again.

We could all take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.
In the 1960s, people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world is weird and people take Prozac to make it normal.

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

Who was the first person to look at a cow and say, “I think I’ll squeeze these dangly things here, and drink whatever comes out?”

Who was the first person to say, “See that chicken there? I’m gonna eat the next thing that comes outta its butt.”

Why is there a light in the fridge and not in the freezer?

If Jimmy cracks corn and no one cares, why is there a song about him?

Why do people point to their wrist when asking for the time, but don’t point to their crotch when they ask where the bathroom is?

If quizzes are quizzical, what are tests?

If electricity comes from electrons, does morality come from morons?

Do illiterate people get the full effect of alphabet soup?

Did you ever notice that when you blow in a dog’s face, he gets mad at you, but when you take him on a car ride, he sticks his head out the window?

Does pushing the elevator button more than once make it arrive faster?

Why doesn’t glue stick to the inside of the bottle?
If drugs were legalized, there would be a drug spot in every corner. It wouldn’t be a Starbucks. It’d be Weedbucks. McDonald’s? McCokeald’s. Krispy Kreme? Kracky Kreme. Krispy Kreme Donuts are so good, if I told you it had crack in it, you would be like, “I knew it was something in there. These donuts are too good. Got me going there at 4 o’clock in the morning going, ‘Come on, man, open up. Let me have at least one donut. I’ll do anything. I’ll suck your dick!’” That should be the new slogan. Krispy Kreme: So good, you’ll suck a dick. — Chris Rock • 26

They wanna get you hooked on some legal shit! They just keep on naming symptoms until they name you that you fuckin’ got. It’s like: are you sad, are you lonely, you got athletes foot? Are you hot, are you cold, what you got? Ya want this pill huh, mothafucka? You gotta take this pill! And they don’t even tell you what the pill does, you see a lady on a horse, or a man in a tub... And they just keep namin’ symptoms: are you depressed, are you lonely, do your teeth hurt, what the fuck? I saw a commercial the other day that said, “Do you go to bed at night and wake up in the mo’nin?” Oh shit they got one! I got that! I’m sick, I need that pill! — Chris Rock • 26

Do you know what the good side of crack is? If you’re up at the right hour, you can get a VCR for $1.50. You can furnish your whole house for $10.95. — Chris Rock • 26

What do atheists scream when they come? — Bill Hicks • 26
The world is like a ride in an amusement park. And when you choose to go on it, you think it’s real because that’s how powerful our minds are. And the ride goes up and down and round and round. It has thrills and chills and it’s very brightly colored and it’s very loud and it’s fun, for a while. Some people have been on the ride for a long time and they begin to question, is this real, or is this just a ride? And other people have remembered, and they come back to us; they say, “Hey, don’t worry. Don’t be afraid, ever. Because, this is just a ride…” And we kill those people. — Bill Hicks • 26

A lot of good has come from drugs. I think “Penny Lane” is worth ten dead kids. Dark Side of the Moon is worth one hundred dead kids. Because a lot of kids wouldn’t even be born if it weren’t for that album, so it evens out. — Bill Maher • 26

Reality is a crutch for those who can’t handle drugs. • 26

I asked someone why he did cocaine. He said, “Because it intensifies your personality.” I said, “Yeah, but what if you’re an asshole?” — Bill Cosby • 26

I’d rather have a bottle in front of me than a frontal lobotomy. — Tom Waits • 26

If God dropped acid, would he see people? — Steven Wright • 26
WELL WISHES

Boy. 81?? How did that happen? I’ll bet Sasha is wondering the same thing. He has the intelligence and curious mind of a smart 20 year old, and the education and experience of a sage. An amazing person. Our community is blessed to have such a mentor. — Dennis McKenna

It is difficult to produce a good joke while I am sober (and with a deadline). How about a wish instead?

Sasha, I envy you. I can only hope that I will ever become as old as you are. With a similar clear mind. I hope I will stay healthy and never need glasses. To drink electric cool aid right out of a round bottom flask. To a long and happy life for you, and Ann, and everybody. Cheers! — René Rikkelman (friend of MykoCosmos Kelly)

Happy birthday Chemical King, king of the chemical kingdom, happy birthday! — Love, Floyd
FINALLY, SOME PICTURES

Sasha Talkin' Dirty . . .
UNDERWORLD

I'm sick and tired of having to sell the same old drugs. So, I'm creating some new drugs of my own!

GOOD IDEA.

Let me try.

Wow

I think I got diarrhea.

Do you like having diarrhea?

Hee, hee, yeah!

It works!

Stop trying to talk me out of it--I insist that you prescribe me the allergy drug I saw on TV so I can downhill ski through fields of yellow flowers.

For the last time, you'd need LSD to do that, and I can't prescribe it.
THE QUIGMANS

"Hey, Barn... Have you ever REALLY looked at your hands?"

11

17

L is for learn.  S is for soul sister.  D is for dream.
Here, take these, I want to see what they do to you.
Dear Sasha,

I thought that it was time to give you a brain check-up. Yep, we need to see if you are destroying or growing brain cells. So I have devised a quick test.

Please look at this image and then count the number of black spots. Now count the number of white spots. How many of each?

If your brain has evolved to above the average human, you will have the correct numbers.

If you can only see white spots, you are of normal human intelligence.

If you can only see black spots, you need some help.

If your vision is fluctuating between white and black spots, you are completely fucked up and need to take some drugs! 

• 6
In case the result of that last test was not so good, please do this simple exercise. It will bring brain healing from the highest levels. Focus on the four very tiny dots in the approximate center of this image for at least 30 seconds. Then immediately look at a light colored surface, and close, then blink the eyes. Help is at hand! *6
CONTRIBUTORS

“Happy Birthday Sasha!”
from the following contributors
to this collection:

Alex & Allyson Grey • 1
C.D. • 2
Charles Hayes • 3
Clark Heinrich • 4
Dave Nichols • 5
Dennis McKenna • 6
Floyd Davis • 7
Gareth Wise • 8
James Edmonds • 9
Jason & Wendy • 10
Jon Hanna • 11
K.T. • 12
Kyri Roan Hanna • 13
Leah Martin • 14
Lorenzo Hagerty • 15
Marc Franklin • 16
Mark Hoffman • 17
Mark McCloud • 18
Martin Terry • 19
Mike Crowley • 20
Otto Snow • 21
Ra Young • 22
Reid • 23
Renee, aka Sister Sara Tonin (front cover & page 52)
René Rikkelman • 24
Robert Forte • 25
Sandra Karpetas • 26
Sylvia T. • 27
Tania Manning • 28
T.J. • 29
Tom Riedlinger • 30