

OLD McDONALD SAT ON A BENCH,  
HITTING HIS BALLS W/ A MONKEY WRENCH,  
THE MONKEY WRENCH MISSED HIS BALLS,  
AND HE PISSSED ALL OVER HIS OVERALLS.

YANKEE DOODLE WENT TO TOWN,  
RIDING ON A CHICKEN,  
STUCK HIS FINGER UP HIS ASS,  
AND CALLED IT FINGER-LICKING.

ALTHOUGH IT WAS PREVIOUSLY UNREPORTED, IT IS NOW KNOWN THAT ROBERT McFARLANE  
AND THE AYATOLLAH KHOMEINI MET FACE TO FACE DURING THE AMERICAND'S SECRET  
MEETINGS.

IN THE COURSE OF THEIR TALKS, THE AYATOLLAH NOTICED A RED PHONE IN THE ENVOY'S  
BREIFCASE. THE IRANIAN ASKED IT.

"HOLINESS," McFARLANE SAID, "I CAN CALL ANY WHERE IN THE WORLD W/ THIS PHONE.  
INFACIT, I CAN EVEN CALL THE DEVIL."

McFARLANE DIALED A NUMBER AND HANDED KHOMEINI THE RECEIVER. THE AMAZED  
AYATOLLAH KHOMEINI TALKED W/ THE DEVIL FOR 5 MINUTES. AT THE END OF THEIR  
CONVERSATION, AN OPERATOR SAID, "THAT WILL BE \$20, PLEASE."

"MR. McFARLANE, IS IT POSSIBLE TO HAVE SUCH A PHONE INSTALLED IN TEHRON?"  
MR. McFARLANE PROMISED TO CHECK AND INDEED, IN A FEW DAYS A RED PHONE ARRIVED  
AND WAS INSTALLED. THE KHOMEINI DECIDED TO CALL THE DEVIL AGAIN. AFTER THEIR  
FORTY-FIVE MINUTE CONVERSATION, AN OPERATOR SAID, "THAT WILL BE 45 CENTS,  
PLEASE."

"45 CENTS?", SAID THE PUZZLED LEADER. "WHY SO CHEAP?"

"LOCAL CALL.", REPLIED THE OPERATOR.

LITTLE MISS MUFFET  
CROUCHED ON A TUFFET  
COLLECTING HER SHELL-SHOCKED WITS.  
WHEN THERE DROPPED FROM A GLIDDER  
A H-BOMB BESIDE HER-  
WHICH FRIGHTENED MISS MUFFETS TO BITS.

HERE LIES PACOS BILL  
HE ALWAYS LIED AND ALWAYS WILL.  
HE ONCE LIED LOUD.  
HE NOW LIES STILL.

THE RHINO IS A HOMELY BEAST,  
FOR HUMAN EYES HE'S NOT A FEAST,  
BUT YOU AND I WILL NEVER KNOW  
WHY NATURE CHOSE TO MAKE HIM SO.  
FAREWELL, FAREWELL, YOU OLD RHINOCEROS,  
I'LL STARE AT SOMETHING LESS PERPOSTEROUS.