

Politics

Air Temperatures:

60 degrees - Californians put their sweaters on.

50 degrees - Miami residents turn on the heat.

45 degrees - Vermont residents go to an outdoor concert.

40 degrees - You can see your breath, Californians shiver uncontrollably, Minnesotans go swimming.

35 degrees - Italian cars don't start.

32 degrees - Water freezes.

30 degrees - You plan your vacation in Australia.

25 degrees - Ohio water freezes, Californians weep pitifully, Minnesotans eat ice cream, Canadians go swimming.

20 degrees - Politicians begin to talk about the homeless, New York City water freezes, Miami residents plan vacation farther south.

15 degrees - French cars don't start, cat insists on sleeping in your bed with you.

10 degrees - You need jumper cables to get the car going.

5 degrees - American cars don't start.

0 degrees - Alaskans put on T-shirts.

-10 degrees - German cars don't start, eyes freeze shut when you step outside.

-15 degrees - You can cut your breath and use it to build an igloo, Arkansans stick tongues on metal objects, Miami residents cease to exist.

-20 degrees - Cat insists on sleeping in pajamas with you, politicians actually do something about the homeless, Minnesotans shovel snow off roof, Japanese cars don't start.

-25 degrees - Too cold to think, you need jumper cables to get the driver going.

-30 degrees - You plan a two-week hot bath, Swedish cars don't start.

-40 degrees - Californians disappear, Minnesotans button top button, Canadians put on sweater, your car helps you plan your trip South.

-50 degrees - Congressional hot air freezes, Alaskans close the bathroom window.

-80 degrees - Polar bears move South, Green Bay Packer (and Buffalo Bills) fans order hot cocoa at the game.

-90 degrees - Lawyers put their hands in their own pockets.

-100 degrees - Hell freezes over, Clinton finally tells all!

Politics

How The Cherry Tree Incident Would Sound Today

"George Washington, did YOU chop down the cherry tree?"

"No, Dad."

"Son, I think you are lying."

"No, no, no! I swear I did NOT chop down the cherry tree."

"Son, I saw you out here with your axe. Your punishment will be much worse or you if you lie. Now, tell me truthfully!"

"Dad, I answered your question truthfully. Still, I must take complete responsibility for my actions. While my answer was legally accurate, I did not volunteer any information.

"Indeed, Dad, what I did caused the cherry tree to lie upon the ground. To do this was wrong. It constituted a critical lapse in judgement and a personal failure on my part for which I am solely and completely responsible.

"I know my previous statements may have given a false impression. I misled you, my own father. I deeply regret that.

"I can only tell you I was motivated by many factors. First, by a desire to protect myself from the embarrassment of my own conduct. I was also very concerned about protecting Mother and my friends from this shock.

What I did, Dad, was to use a saw, which caused the cherry tree to become prone. It was then, after the tree was already down, that I got my axe that I might chop off some of the individual branches.

"So, I chopped off branches, but sawed down the tree. Look at the saw cut on the stump and the axe cuts on the branches. Therefore, legally, I told the truth.

Now I ask you to turn away from the spectacle of this fallen tree, which I affected on my own time and in private, so we can turn our attention to a solid family relationship.

"As an independent and growing member of this family, I believe that I should be allowed to have my own private moments when I can explore my growing manhood and develop my varied interests and talents without the fear of being constantly watched and monitored."

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Dear Mom and Dad:

It has been four months since I left for college. I have been remiss in writing and am very sorry for my thoughtlessness. I will bring you up to date now, but before you read on, please sit down. Don't read any further unless you are sitting down ... OK?

Good. I am getting along pretty well now. The skull fracture and the concussion I got from jumping out of the window of my dormitory when it caught fire, shortly after my arrival, are pretty well healed now. I only spent two weeks in the hospital and now I can see almost normally and only get three headaches a day.

Fortunately, the fire in the dormitory and my jump were witnessed by an attendant at a nearby gas station, and he was able to call the Fire Department and the ambulance. He also visited me at the hospital, and since I had nowhere to live because of the burnt-out dorm, he was kind enough to invite me to share his apartment with him. It's really a basement room, but it is kind of cute. He is a very fine boy and we have fallen deeply in love and are planning to get married. We haven't set the exact date yet, but I'm sure it will be before I start to show.

Yes, Mom and Dad, I am pregnant. I know how much you are looking forward to being grandparents, and I know you will give the baby the same love and devotion and tender care you gave me when I was a child.

The reason for the delay in our marriage is that my boyfriend has some minor infection which prevents us from passing our premarital blood tests, and I carelessly caught it from him. This will soon clear up, thanks to my daily penicillin injections. I know you will welcome him into our family with open arms. He is kind, and although not well educated, he is ambitious. Also, he is of a different race and religion than ours, but I know, after all your years of teaching me tolerance, that you won't mind the fact that he is somewhat darker than we are.

I am sure you will love him as I do. His family background is good, too; I am told that his father is an important gunbearer in his native African village.

I guess that's it. Now that I have brought you up to date, I want you to know ... There was no dormitory fire, I did not have a concussion or skull fracture, I was not in the hospital, I am not pregnant, I am not engaged, I do not have syphilis and there is no man of another race in my life. However, I am getting a "D" in History and an "F" in Science, and I wanted you to see these marks in their proper perspective.

Your loving daughter,

Chelsea

P.S. Stanford is great...I love it, though I miss you both terribly...and Socks, too!

P.P.S Dad, please give my best to Monica & the others.

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Hillary's Question

During a recent publicity outing, Hillary sneaked off to visit a fortuneteller of some local repute. In a dark and hazy room, peering into a crystal ball, the mystic delivered grave news. "There's no easy way to say his, so I'll just be blunt: Prepare yourself to be a widow. Your husband will die a violent and horrible death this year."

Visibly shaken, Hillary stared at the woman's lined face, then at the single flickering candle, then down at her hands. She took a few deep breaths to compose herself. She simply had to know. She met the fortune teller's gaze, steadied her voice, and asked her question.

"Will I be acquitted?"

This little boy goes to his dad and asks, "What is politics?"

Dad says, "Well son, let me try to explain it this way I'm the breadwinner of the family, so let's call me Capitalism. Your Mom, she's the administrator of the money, so we'll call her the Government. We're here to take care of your needs, so we'll call you the People.

The nanny, we'll consider her the Working Class. And your baby brother, we'll call him the Future. Now, think about that and see if that makes sense.

So the little boy goes off to bed thinking about what Dad has said. Later that night, he hears his baby brother crying, so he gets up to check on him.

He finds that the baby has severely soiled his diaper. So the little boy goes to his parents' room and finds his mother sound asleep. Not wanting to wake her, he goes to the nanny's room. Finding the door locked, he peeks in the keyhole and sees his father in bed with the nanny.

He gives up and goes back to bed. The next morning, the little boy says to his father, "Dad, I think I understand the concept of politics now."

The father says, "Good, son, tell me in your own words what you think politics is all about".

The little boy replies, "Well, while Capitalism is screwing the Working Class, the Government is sound asleep, the People are being ignored and the Future is in Deep Shit."

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Jerry Falwell was seated next to President Clinton on a recent flight. After the plane was airborne, the flight attendant came around for drink orders. The President asked for a whiskey & soda, which was brought and placed before him. The attendant then asked the minister if he would also like a drink.

The minister replied in disgust, "Ma'am, I'd rather be savagely raped by a brazen whores than let liquor touch these lips!"

The President then handed his drink back to the attendant and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't know there was a choice..."

THE SURGEON A surgeon went to check on his very famous patient after an operation. She was awake, so he examined her.

"You'll be fine" he said.

She asked, "How long will it be before I am able to have a normal sex life?"

The surgeon seemed to pause which alarmed the girl.

"What's the matter Doctor? I will be alright won't I?"

He replied, "Yes, Miss Lewinsky, you'll be fine. It's just that no one has ever asked me that after having their tonsils out."

'Twas The Night Before Impeachment by Chris Duel

'Twas The Night Before Impeachment, when all through the House,
All the Congress was stirring, even Conyers, the louse.

The Articles were hung by the Capitol with care,
In hopes that Saint Bubba would be trapped in the lair.

The Republicans were nestled, all smug with The Feds,
While visions of perjury danced in their heads.

And Barr with his rhetoric and Hyde with his trap,
Had just settled in for a long evening's nap.

When out in The Gulf, there arose such a clatter
They clicked on CNN to see what was the matter.

When what to their wondering eyes should appear
But Tomahawk cruise missiles flying like reindeer.

With a Presidential address, so lively and quick,
They knew in a moment, it must be Saint Slick!

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More rapid than eagles, his supporters they came,
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name:

"Now Conyers, now Gephardt, let's forget about The Vixen!
On Barney! On Maxine! I'm no Richard Nixon!!!"

"From Capitol Hill to the Washington Mall,
Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!!!"

And then the Republicans heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.

As they scratched their heads and were turning around
The resilient Saint Willie scored another rebound.

No longer was he eating from his humble pie,
While assaulting Saddam with his bombs from the sky.

A bundle of weapons he had flung at Iraq,
It looked once again like Slick Willie was back.

His eyes, how they twinkled! His dimples, how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.

His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the hair on his head was as white as the snow.

The stump of a stogie, he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath.

He had a broad face and a little round belly
That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly.

He was chubby and plump - a right jolly old elf,
And the Republicans wept, in spite of themselves.

And a wink of his eye and a twist of his head
Soon gave them to know they had something to dread.

He spoke the right words and went straight to his work
Hard to believe that an Intern once called him "The Jerk."

And shaking his finger and thumbing his nose,
By "Wagging the Dog," up the polls he rose.

He turned to his spinmeisters and gave them a whistle,
Then they cheered-on Slick Willie as he launched another missile.

They all heard him exclaim, with Impeachment out of sight,
"Happy Ramadan to all, and to all a good night."

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PRESIDENT CLINTON AND THE POPE

President Clinton and the Pope died on the same day, and due to an administrative foul up, Clinton was sent to heaven and the Pope was sent to hell.

The Pope explained the situation to the devil, who checked out all of the paperwork, and the error was acknowledged. The Pope was told, however, that it would take about 24 hours to fix the problem and correct the error.

The next day, the Pope was called in and the devil said his good-bye as he went off to heaven. On his way up, he met Clinton who was on his way down, and they stop to chat.

Pope: Sorry about the mix up.

President Clinton: No problem.

Pope: Well, I'm really excited about going to heaven.

President Clinton: Why's that?

Pope: All my life I've wanted to meet the Virgin Mary.

President Clinton: You're a day late.

Q: How does Bill Clinton teach a woman to golf?

A: He starts with the irons and ends up in the woods.

Q: When did Clinton realize Paula Jones wasn't a Democrat?

A: When she didn't swallow everything he presented.

"One thing's for sure about Clinton...

He sure doesn't neglect domestic affairs!"

Q: What's the difference between Bill Clinton and a gigolo?

A: A gigolo can only screw one person at a time.

Q: What's the definition of an Arkansas Virgin?

A: A girl that can run faster than the Governor.

Q: What does Teddy Kennedy have that Bill Clinton wishes *he* did?

A: A dead girlfriend.

Q: Why did Bill go out to sea on an aircraft carrier?

A: To promote off-shore drilling.

Q: What game did Bill Clinton want Paula Jones to play?

A: Swallow the leader

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Q: Why is Clinton so interested in events in the Middle East?

A: He thinks the Gaza Strip is a topless bar.

Q: Why was it difficult for Clinton to fire Monica Lewinsky?

A: He couldn't give her a pink slip without asking her to try it on first.

President French-Fry was out jogging when a Hooker standing on the corner hailed him. "Hey Mr. President! Fifty bucks!" "No, no." Bill replied with a grin, "Five bucks!" and kept on jogging.

This exchange soon became a part of the President's normal routine. Each day as he'd approach the corner, the hooker would yell out, "Hey Mr. President... fifty bucks!" and Bill would holler back, "No, five bucks!"

Well, one day, Hillary decided she wanted to go jogging with Bill. As they neared the corner, Bill suddenly realized what a terrible scene was about to happen. Sure enough, there was the hooker, and just like all the other times she smiled and waved and yelled out, "Hey Mr. President...See what you get for five bucks!"

Clinton is looking out of the window and he notices that someone has urinated the message, "BILL SUCKS!" on a wall outside the White House. Furious, he orders the FBI to take urine and handwriting samples from every member of the White House staff and find the culprit immediately.

A week later, the FBI director calls. "Mr. President, I have good news and bad news," he says. "The good news is that the urine belongs to Bob Dole."

"And the bad news?" Clinton demands.

After a slight pause, the director replies, "Sir, the handwriting belongs to your wife!"

Q: What do Monica Lewinsky and Bob Dole have in common?

A: They were both upset when Bill finished first.

Q: What is Bill's definition of safe sex?

A: When Hillary is out of town.

Q: What is the difference between Clinton and the Titanic?

A: Only 200 women went down on the Titanic.

Q: How does Bill keep Monica Lewinsky away from the White House?

A: He keeps offering to send Ted Kennedy over to give her a ride.

Q: What does Bill say to Hillary after a romantic interlude?

A: "Honey, I'll be home in 20 minutes."

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Q: Why does Bill Clinton cheat on Hillary?

A: He wants to be on top.

Q: How did Bill Clinton paralyze Hillary from the waist down?

A: He married her.

Q: How many women does it take to satisfy Bill Clinton's sexual appetite?

A: It Takes A Village!

President Clinton looks up from his desk in the Oval Office to see one of his aides nervously approach him. "What is it?" exclaims the President. "It's this Abortion Bill Mr. President, what do you want to do about it?" the aide replies. "Just go ahead and pay it," responds the President.

HOW THE GINGRINCH STOLE CONGRESS

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Every wonk down in DC
liked Congress a lot.
But the GinGrinch from Georgia,
most certainly, did not.

"I hate big Government!
"And this whole liberal scene!"
The GinGrinch would bellow.
And he sounded real mean.

But while the GinGrinch derided
the government at large,
he wanted the Congress,
to put him in charge.

An election was coming
throughout the land.
The voters were angry
and they needed a plan.

So the GinGrinch decided
in a bold master stroke,
to make some big promises.
to get some big votes!

"Please vote Republican!"
he said with a grin.
"Look what we'll do,
if you'll just put us in."

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"We'll rebuild the army.
"We'll crack down on crime!
"We'll build some more prisons.
"It won't cost a dime!"

"We'll balance the budget,
"in the first hundred days.
"We'll lower your taxes.
"You'll each get a raise!"

"My plan is a wise one.
"It can't be denied.
"It's all in my contract
"in your TV Guide!"

Then the old GinGrinch
said with a snarl,
"We'll get rid of welfare
"For once and for all."

"When we win this election
"with a conservative rout,
"we'll tell welfare mothers
"it's three tykes, you're out!"

And so the election
came one fall night.
The Republicans won it,
as he thought they might.

The GinGrinch was happy!
"Even Foley is gone!
"First I kicked out Jim Wright,
"Then, I got rid of Tom!"

"And now. I'm in power!"
The GinGrinch did shout.
"I'll turn on Whitewater,
and wash Clinton out!"

But the GinGrinch's contract
had one little flaw.
just one little problem
that no one foresaw.

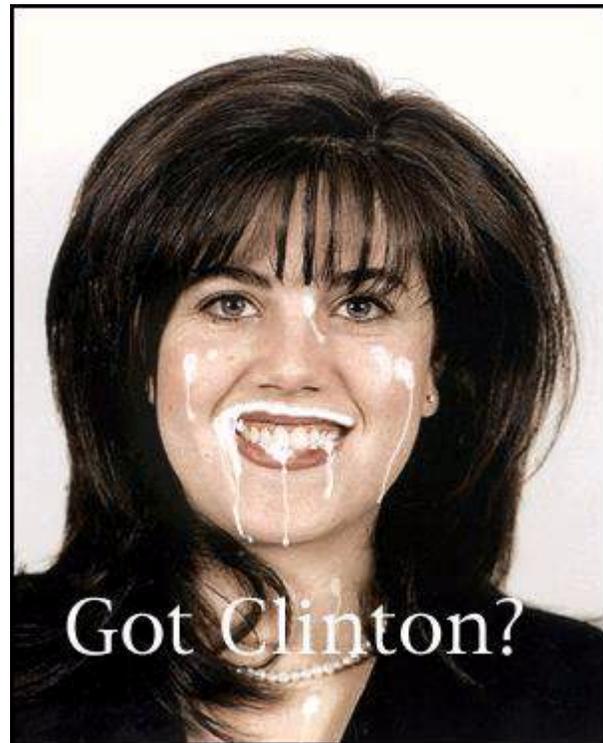
That "Contract With America"
had promised a bill,
to limit the terms of those
fools on the hill.

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"This contract's not fair!"
The old GinGrinch bemoaned.
"I just got this job,
now it's time to go home!"



HEY MONICA, LICK THIS !!!



Saddam Hussein and Bill Clinton meet up in Baghdad for the first round of talks in a new peace process. When Bill sits down, he notices three buttons on the side of Saddam's chair.

They begin talking. After about five minutes Saddam presses the first button. A boxing glove springs out of a box on the desk and punches Clinton in the face.

Confused, Clinton carries on talking as Saddam laughs.

A few minutes later the second button is pressed. This time a big boot comes out and kicks Clinton in the shin. Again Saddam laughs, and again Clinton carries on talking, not wanting to put off the bigger issue of peace between the two countries.

But when the third button is pressed and another boot comes out and kicks Clinton in the privates, he's finally had enough, knowing that he can't do much without them functioning well.

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"I'm going back home!" he tells the Iraqi. "We'll finish these talks in two weeks!"

A fortnight passes and Saddam flies to the United States for talks. As the two men sit down, Hussein notices three buttons on Clinton's chair and prepares himself for the Yank's revenge.

They begin talking and Bill presses the first button. Saddam ducks, but nothing happens. Clinton snickers. A few seconds later he presses the second button. Saddam jumps up, but again nothing happens. Clinton roars with laughter. When the third button is pressed, Saddam jumps up again, and again nothing happens. Clinton falls on the floor in a fit of hysterics.

"Forget this," says Saddam. "I'm going back to Baghdad!"

Clinton says through tears of laughter, "What Baghdad?"

My Favorite Things

Blow jobs and land deals in backwater places,
Big Macs and french fries and girls with big faces,
Lots of nice cleavage that makes willie spring,
These are a few of my favorite things
Susan McDougal and Gennifer Flowers,
Horny young interns who while 'way the hours,
Profits from futures that Hillary brings,
These are a few of my favorite things
Beating the draft board and getting elected,
Naming to judgeships some hacks I've selected,
Conspiracy theories that blame the right wing,
These are a few of my favorite things

Golfing with Vernon and suborning perjury,
Falling down drunk and requiring knee surgery
Stars in the White House who come here to sing,
These are a few of my favorite things
Meeting with Boris and Helmut and Tony,
States of the Union with lots of baloney,
Winning debates and the joy of my flings,
These are a few of my favorite things

When that Jones bites,
When Ken Starr stings,
When I'm feeling sad,
I simply remember my favorite things,
And then I don't feel so bad

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Washington DC (UPI). Summary of the week's news reporting of the Zippergate scandal:

In the aftermath of the initial administration responses to the breaking story, it seems apparent that Mr. Clinton has left a bad taste in Lewinsky's mouth. A growing majority are finding the president's story hard to swallow, noting that it appears quite evident that Monica was influenced by some sort of presidential "gag order."

The First Lady, the recognized steward of the president's power base, is reported to be afraid that Lewinsky has blown everything. Vernon Jordan is reported to have suggested that Ms Lewinsky approach the president with a stiff upper lip for the time being, and is quite upset at how much damage her wagging tongue seems to have done.

Meanwhile, the White House staff is engaged in a furious search for Richard Nixon's tape erasing machine, last seen on loan to the offices of the Rose law firm in Little Rock. In an effort of goodwill, however, the administration has extended an invitation to Ms Lewinsky for an exclusive guided tour of the capital city's national parks one night next week.

Ms Lewinsky's attorney has chided the mainstream media for taking out of context a comment by her close friends that she once said she wanted to head the Oval Office someday. Defending his client as a victim, he said, "...this oral sex thing really has her choked up, you know." Mr Starr, the independent prosecutor investigating the case, remains unmoved, and has made it clear that to avoid criminal liability herself, Ms Lewinsky will be required to give a complete blow-by-blow description of her relationship with Mr Clinton. Chelsea Clinton, when asked for her opinion of the woman who stands to dethrone her father, simply replied "she sucks!"

In a related story, a truck bomb scare in the front driveway of the White House resulted in the evacuation of the building until Secret Service agents ascertained that the Ryder van parked in the drive was just Tipper Gore waiting out front with her furniture.

In a recent survey, women in the DC area were asked if they would sleep with the president. Almost 80% responded "Never again."

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WHITE HOUSE INTERN APPLICATION

Name: _____

Sex: Female ? Yes ___

Hair: Blonde ___ Brunette ___ Red ___

Eyes: Blue ___ Brown ___ Green ___

Height: _____ **Weight:** _____

Personal Information:

Age: 18 ___ 19 ___ 20 ___ 21 ___ 22 ___ 23 ___

Party: Democrat? Yes ___

Preferred Schedule:

10 p.m. - midnight ___

midnight - 2 a.m. ___

Entry Position Desired: _____

Positions Willing To Try: _____

Skills (check all that apply):

Misplacing Documents ___

Moving Corpses ___

Soliciting Donations ___

(phones will be provided)

Searching FBI Files ___

Do you have any of the following conditions?

Selective Memory Loss ___

Nymphomania ___

Induced by Saxophone Music? Yes ___

Compulsive Lying ___

Enclose pictures with application

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Monica Lewinsky's Diary, Part I

Entry 1

Dear Diary,

I'm so excited! Just got a job as an intern at the White House.... and I don't know a thing about medicine. Don't even know what my duties are yet, but I hope it's a "hands on" position.

Entry 2

Dear Diary,

You won't believe this! I snuck into the Oval Office when no one was looking. But then I dropped one of my contacts. So, I got down on my hands and knees and was looking for it when, guess what... the president walked in. He said, "You must be the new intern." That man is psychic! I hope he likes me.

Entry 3

Dear Diary,

I think the president likes me. Today he dropped his contacts on the rug and asked me to find them.

Entry 4

Dear Diary,

He really likes me.

Entry 5

Dear Diary,

I have been sent to the stupid Pentagon to work. It is such a drag. Like they're going to put me in charge of heat-seeking missiles or something. But I still talk to my Bubba-cakes on the phone. He calls me "1-900-Monica". That means he thinks I'm one in nine-hundred. That's pretty special.

Entry 6

Dear Diary,

I met a really nice girl today. Her name is Linda. She's really cool except for that clown hair. Has she ever heard the word "conditioner?" She looks like Mrs. Ronald McDonald.

Entry 7

Dear Diary,

I think Linda is hard of hearing. She keeps asking me to speak louder whenever we go out for a quiet dinner.

Entry 8

Dear Diary,

Oh-oh. The bad news: I've been subpoenaed. The good news is that Vernon Jordan is my new best friend. I'm going job hunting with him tomorrow.

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Entry 9

Dear Diary,

I had to give an affidavit in that stupid Paula Jones' case. What is she talking about? There are no distinguishing marks. And, by the way, I am way cuter than her. She looks like David Brenner in drag.

Entry 10

Dear Diary,

I've had it. I'm never going to be an intern again. I'm going back to Hollywood where they pay you for that kind of work.

Entry 11

Dear Diary,

Finally got home to L.A. and hugged Daddy so hard I thought I would pop. It's the first time in six months I called a man "daddy" that I was actually related to.

Entry 12

Dear Diary,

It is so totally fabulous being back in Brentwood where they really understand me. O.J. stopped by-he said not to worry because, "If there's no spot on the dress, it's anybody's guess."

Entry 13

Dear Diary,

All my girlfriends are so jealous of all the attention I'm getting from Kenneth Starr. I think they have a subpoena envy. And Linda Tripp. I hate her. I'm thinking of selling a Linda Doll. You wind it up and it stabs a Barbie doll in the back.

Entry 14

Dear Diary,

Got to remember to tell Bubba-cakes my totally do-able solution to this whole wacky Iraqi crisis. He forgets that I worked at the pentagons. Just have Vernon Jordan get Saddam Wahtsisname a job at Revlon. God, it's a no brainer!

Entry 15

Dear Diary,

They keep asking me if I had sexual relations with the president. I mean, give me a break. That is so crazy. I mean, just because every day, when I worked at the White House, his name was at the top of my "To Do" list.

Entry 16

Dear Diary,

Sometimes I wish some of the other girls who were in my position would stand up and be counted. But they might hit their heads on the President's desk if they did.

Entry 17

Dear Diary,

They keep talking about immunity... like I caught something from the President or something. The truth is, there was always a secret service man outside the Oval Office protecting us. Now, that's what I call safe sex!

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Entry 18

Dear Diary,

Omigod. Mom and I are both going to the grand jury. What is that about anyway? Sounds like some big hotel. Anyway, I guess I shouldn't have told mom about taking dictation in the Oval Office. Me and my big mouth!

Entry 19

Dear Diary,

I'm not really worried. I've got offers to do some really cool movies that are going straight to video and starring me! The Full Monica, a sequel to In And Out, A Pack-O-Lips Now, Wag the Willy and my most favorite: Good Bill Humping. I hope Spielberg will direct.

Hi, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton. Welcome to EZBreeZee Mortgages. I'm Alan Greenspan. No, no relation, sorry to say. May I call you Bill and Hillary?

Fine, first lady Hillary Rodham Clinton and Bill it is. So you want to buy the old Rye Brook place, 4-something acres, as I recall.

That's \$2.2 million, and, with the customary 20 percent down that's \$440,000 - that leaves a mortgage of \$1,760,000. No problem. We do these kinds of deals all the time.

Now let's just have a look at your financial statements. Let's see. Mr. Clinton, you are the president of the United States, of course, and your salary is - oh, dear - \$200,000 a year. We usually recommend buying a house that costs no more than two-and-a-half times your annual salary. That means you should be looking for something around \$500,000, perhaps a nice brick rancher on a quarter of an acre, not too fancy a neighborhood?

And I see here that you'll be out of a job in 16 months or so. What will you do then? Open a library. In Little Rock, Arkansas. Wow! I bet that will be some kind of money-maker.

Mrs. Clinton, you're running for Senate, right? Let's see. Senators are paid \$130,000 a year - assuming, of course, you're elected - so even with Bill's pensions, you should still be looking for a house in the \$325,000 range. Maybe a nice center-hall colonial where the schools aren't so good.

Mrs. Clinton, you haven't worked outside the home since 1991, correct? But you did some volunteer work, I see. You came up with a plan to overhaul the entire national health care system? I see. It flopped, in other words.

But I see you had several business ventures back in Arkansas. How about this Whitewater Development Corp.? It went bankrupt. And Madison Guaranty? Bankrupt. And Castle Grande? Bankrupt, too. If you had gone to Yale Business School instead of Yale Law, you could probably get your money back.

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Now, don't get upset. It was just a little joke. A little bad luck with the law, too, I see. Three of your business partners went to jail? Maybe you could get your money back.

This is an embarrassing question, I know, but we have to ask because it does, after all, affect your ability to pay: Any problems in your marriage? No? Fine.

Let's look at your assets: \$1.5 million. Not bad. Yes, yes, Mr. Clinton, we're not forgetting your Mustang back in Little Rock.

But oh, those liabilities. You owe \$5.5 million. That means you're \$4 million in the hole. How do you expect to pay that off? You're hoping people will donate to a special fund. So basically, you're relying on the charity of strangers.

You also have some serious expenses. A kid at Stanford has got to be setting you back \$30,000 to \$35,000 a year, probably more with the airfares. And she wants to go to medical school? Ouch!

And Mr. Clinton. There's a little matter of a \$90,000 fine for lying in court. I guess that rules out putting your law degree to work. Say, now, how do we know you're not lying on your loan application? Good point. It would look a lot better if you were lying.

Are there any other legal matters we should know about? You say you're in the clear, Mr. Clinton, and the first lady is 'pretty much in the clear indictment-wise'. What does that mean? You don't think - don't think - she's going to get hit with a perjury or obstruction of justice rap. But we're not totally sure, right? That means there's the remote possibility - note that I say 'remote'- that you could be trying to pay off a \$1.76 million mortgage while making 12 cents an hour stitching mailbags for the feds and he is trying to make a go of a library in Little Rock.

Let's review the situation. One of you is now unemployed and the other one soon will be. You have these whopping great debts that you're hoping someone is going to come along and pay. You have a financial history that can only with great charity be described as 'checkered' plus a bunch of serious financial demands and ongoing legal problems. Your tangible assets seem to consist of an old Ford. So, congratulations! Welcome to the EZBreeZee family of homeowners. You've got your mortgage!

TOP TEN PROPOSED HILLARY CLINTON CAMPAIGN SLOGANS

10. "Read My Lips -- No New Interns"
9. "Reward Me For Putting Up With Bill's Crap For So Long"
8. "Isn't It Time You Were Disappointed By A Different Clinton?"
7. "Ask Not What Your Country Can Do For You, Ask How You Can Illegally Contribute to My Campaign"
6. "Vote For Me or My Husband Will Nail Your Wife"
5. "You Give Me A Vote, I'll Get Vernon Jordan To Give You A Job"

Politics

4. "Still Not Indicted As Of Early '99!"
 3. "From Perjury to Albany"
 2. "Building a Bridge to The 21st Century, and Pushing My Husband Over It"
 1. "Oh Lord, Please Don't Make Me Go Back To Arkansas!!!"
-

FOOD FOR THOUGHT:

One of the Nations largest Soup Manufacturers announced today that they will be stocking Americas shelves this week with their newest Soup creation, "Clinton Soup", that will honor one the nations most distinguished men. It consists primarily of a small weenie in hot water.

Can you imagine working at the following Company? This company has a little over 500 employees with the following statistics:

29 have been accused of spousal abuse
7 have been arrested for fraud
19 have been accused of writing bad checks
117 have bankrupted at least two businesses
3 have been arrested for assault
71 cannot get a credit card due to bad credit
14 have been arrested on drug-related charges
8 have been arrested for shoplifting
In 1998 alone, 84 were stopped for drunk driving

Can you guess which organization this is? It's the 535 members of your United States Congress. The same group that perpetually cranks out hundreds upon hundreds of new laws designed to keep the rest of us in line.

Hillary approached Bill the other day and said "Look here, this is starting to get a little out of hand. I just heard that you paid for the plastic surgery on that Lewinsky chick."

Bill thought for a moment and then replied: "Dammit, the press always seems to screw these stories up. I said that I blew a wad on her face!"

Politics

The Mess on Her Dress
(with apologies to Dr. Seuss)
by jocdoc

I am Bill.
Bill I'm still.
Sometimes Will
(But when Hil's done, maybe Wilhemina?)

I met an intern on the hill
She said that she was on the pill
But just in case, she let some spill
And now I've got a subpoena

Did I, could I, mess her dress?
I said I would not, could not 'fess
But now the lab had done some tests
That link me to the Lewinsky

Her friend, Ms. Trip, she had the gall
To tell the world about it all
Did you take him in your mouth?
Did you, could you, in the south?
Did you grope him with your hand?
Did you grope him across the land?

In her mouth, in the south,
In her hand, across the land
Lewinsky told us on the stand

I did not place it in her mouth
I did not grope her with my hands
I did not touch her derriere
I did not touch her anywhere!

Oh the mess on her dress
It wasn't stew
It wasn't brew (nor was it new)
FBI said, "It was you!"

All right, I messed her dress I must confess!
I messed it east, I messed it west
I said I messed it on TV
So finally people let it be
(And leave me now for Hillary)

Politics

Similarities between Nixon and Clinton

Nixon: Watergate
Clinton: Waterbed

Nixon: His biggest fear - the Cold War
Clinton: His biggest fear - a Cold Sore

Nixon: Worried about carpet bombs
Clinton: Worried about carpet burns

Nixon: His Vice President was a Greek
Clinton: His Vice President is a geek

Nixon: Couldn't stop Kissinger
Clinton: Couldn't stop kissing her

Nixon: Couldn't explain the 18-minute gap in the Watergate tape
Clinton: Couldn't explain the 36-DD bra in his brief case

Nixon: His nickname was Tricky Dick
Clinton: (No difference)

Nixon: Ex-President
Clinton: Sex-President

Nixon: Known for campaign slogan "Nixon's The One"
Clinton: Known for women pointing at him saying, "He's the one!"

Nixon: Famous for his widow's peak
Clinton: Famous for bringing widows to their peak

Nixon: Well acquainted with G. Gordon Liddy
Clinton: Well acquainted with the G Spot & titty

Nixon: Took on Ho Chi Minh
Clinton: Took on Ho

Nixon: Talked about achieving peace with honor
Clinton: Talked about getting a piece while on her

Politics

The Top 14 Things Overheard at the White House Thanksgiving Dinner

14. "And I would like to begin the annual Thanksgiving toast, Mr. President, by recounting the words of one of my favorite Jewish Country and Western songs..."
13. "Mr. President, you're drinking the gravy again."
12. "And now for the stuffing... hey! Who put a cigar in there?!? This is NOT funny!!"
11. "I'll be back in a minute, Honey. I'm just going to offer the intern a little stuffing."
10. "Roasted turkey!? Dammit, is the deep fryer broken again?"
9. "Man! Who are those hot young babes who came in with Gore and his wife?"
8. "Oh, come on, Al-you did *not* invent Thanksgiving."
7. "God, I'd be thankful if HE were de-boned."
6. "I did not have seconds of that dish... mashed potatoes."
5. "Pssst... Monica, we don't kneel to say grace."
4. "God is great, God is good. Oh, my God, I've sprouted wood."
3. would not be an unforeseen event for the dryness quotient of my slain meat product to be so elevated as to suggest artificial moistening as a direction in which we may eventually want to move. Then again, if..." "Would someone just pass Greenspan the friggin' gravy already?!"
2. "I'm sorry, Mr. Starr, no one here knows the Heimlich maneuver."
1. *[Was not included in message!]*

George Bush is out jogging one morning, notices Little Johnny on the corner with a box. Curious he runs over to Little Johnny and says, "What's in the box kid?"

Little Johnny says, "Kittens, they're brand new kittens."

George Bush laughs and says, "What kind of kittens are they?"

"Republicans," says Little Johnny.

"Oh that's cute," he says and he goes on his way.

A couple of days later George Bush is running with his buddy Dick Cheney and he spies Little Johnny with his box just ahead.

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George Bush says to Dick, "You gotta check this out" and they both jog over to Little Johnny.

George Bush says, "Look in the box Dick, isn't that cute? Look at those little kittens. Hey kid tell my friend Dick what kind of kittens they are."

Little Johnny replies, "They're Democrats."

"Whoa!" George Bush says, "I came by here the other day and you said they were Republicans. What's up?"

"Well," Little Johnny explains, "Their eyes are open now."

TOP TEN WAYS THE WHITE HOUSE WILL CHANGE WITH LIEBERMAN AS V.P.

- 10) Air Force One to be renamed - "El Al Gore."
- 9) Tipper to be referred to as "The First Shiksa."
- 8) Saturday Night State Dinners to be replaced by Sunday Night Chinese.
- 7) Inauguration to be completed with Breaking of Glass.
- 6) Problem: Presidential Baldness Solution: Presidential Yarmulke!
- 5) Every time "Hail to the Chief" is played, Secret Servicemen Lift Gore in Chair and Dance Around.
- 4) U.S. Never to pay retail again for Nuclear Warheads.
- 3) Federal Employees To Have Saturdays off for Shabbat - but will have to actually start working Monday - Friday.
- 2) Camp David relocated to Palm Beach.
- 1) In First Major Trade Agreement with India, New Delhi to be renamed Carnegie Delhi.

Bumper stickers:

GORE - LIEBERMAN 5760

Goodbye Bubba.....Hello Bubbaleh

The two major presidential candidates today agreed that Americans are seeing too much inappropriate material in popular entertainment. However, they disagreed on the details. The Republican candidate, George W. Bush, stated that there is too much bloody violence in the movies and on television.

Vice President Al Gore, his Democratic opponent, stated meanwhile that the media presents Americans with too much sex and frontal nudity.

In other words, Bush says there is too much gore and Gore says there is too much bush.

Politics

Dear Lt. Governor of Florida,

Last Saturday, I purchased a Florida Lotto ticket at a local convenience store. That night I watched the Lotto result on TV, then I checked my ticket. Imagine my surprise when I discovered that the numbers I had chosen on my ticket did not match the winning numbers!! I had intended to pick the winning numbers, but I had made a mistake on my ticket. I have contacted a lawyer and, because my intent to pick the winning numbers was genuine, he says I have a case.

In light of this turn of events, I am requesting that you go ahead and send me the money I am owed. Your cooperation in this unfortunate incident is appreciated.

Sincerely,

Honest Citizen

| | |
|------------------------------|-------|
| (REPUBLICAN) | |
| GEORGE W. BUSH PRESIDENT | 3 → ○ |
| DICK CHENEY VICE PRESIDENT | ○ ← 4 |
| (DEMOCRAT) | |
| AL GORE PRESIDENT | 5 → ○ |
| JOE LIEBERMAN VICE PRESIDENT | |

(MORON PARTY)

I'M SUCH A complete idiot that, although I meant to vote for Gore, I was baffled by this extremely simple ballot. I am clearly too stupid to be included in the process of electing a president

Official Florida Presidential Ballot

Follow the arrow and Punch the appropriate dot.

| | | |
|----------|---|---|
| Bush | → | ● |
| Buchanan | → | ● |
| Gore | → | ● |
| Nader | → | ● |

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Politics



Politics



Dr. Seuss Goes to Florida

Can we count them with our nose?
Can we count them with our toes?
Should we count them with a band?
Should we count them all by hand?
If I do not like the count,
I will simply throw them out!
I will not let this vote count stand
I do not like them, AL GORE I am!

Can we change these numbers here?
Can we change them, calm my fears?
What do you mean, Dubya has won?
This is not fair, this is not fun
Let's count them upside down this time
Let's count until the state is mine!
I will not let this VOTE count stand!
I do not like it, AL GORE I am!

I'm really ticked, I'm in a snit!
You have not heard the last of it!
I'll count the ballots one by one
And hold each one up to the sun!
I'll count, recount, and count some more!

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You'll grow to hate this little chore
But I will not, cannot, let this vote count
stand!
I do not like it, AL GORE I am!

I won't leave office, I'm stayin' here!
I've glued my desk chair to my rear!
Tipper, Hillary, and Bubba too,
all telling me that I should sue!
We find the Electoral College vile!
RECOUNT the votes until I smile!
We do not want this vote to stand!
We do not like it, AL GORE I am!

How shall we count this ballot box?
Let's count it standing in our socks!
Shall we count this one in a tree?
And who shall count it, you or me?
We cannot, cannot count enough!
We must not stop, we must be tough!
I do not want this vote to stand!
I do not like it, AL GORE I am!

I've counted till my fingers bleed!
And still can't fulfill my counting need!
I'll count the tiles on the floor!
I'll count, and count, and count some more!
And I will not say that I am done!
Until the counting says I've won!
I will not let this vote count stand!
I do not like it, AL GORE I am!

What's that? What? What are you trying to say?
You think the current count should stay?
You do not like my counting scheme?
It makes you tense, gives you bad dreams?
Foolish people, you're wrong you'll see!
Your only care should be for me!
I WILL NOT LET THIS VOTE COUNT STAND!
I DO NOT LIKE IT. AND AL GORE I AM!

"If the Democrats wanted Al Gore to be President so bad, they should have voted for
impeachment." Not too far into the past, our "esteemed" leader, Monica's boyfriend,
insisted that "if there was no penetration, there was no sex".....it seems like it
should therefore follow: If the ballot is not penetrated, there is no vote.

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Subject: Gift from Japan

Japan sent us 50,000,000 cases of Viagra.
They heard that our entire country can't get an election.

A Kentucky Fried Chicken location in New York City has a special on what they are calling the "Bucket of Hillary"---two small breasts, two large thighs and a bunch of left wings.

Q: I'm not a lawyer and I don't understand the recent Supreme Court decision in Bush v. Gore. Can you explain it to me?

A: Sure. I'm a lawyer. I read it. It says Bush wins, even if Gore got the most votes.

Q: But wait a second. The US Supreme Court has to give a reason, right?

A: Right.

Q: So Bush wins because hand-counts are illegal?

A: Oh no. Six of the justices (two-thirds majority) believed the hand-counts were legal and should be done.

Q: Oh. So the justices did not believe that the hand-counts would find any legal ballots?

A: Nope. The five conservative justices clearly held (and all nine justices agreed) "that punch card balloting machines can produce an unfortunate number of ballots which are not punched in a clean, complete way by the voter." So there are legal votes that should be counted but can't be.

Q: Oh. Does this have something to do with states' rights? Don't conservatives love that?

A: Generally yes. These five justices, in the past few years, have held that the federal government has no business telling a sovereign state university it can't steal trade secrets just because such stealing is prohibited by law. Nor does the federal government have any business telling a state that it should bar guns in schools. Nor can the federal government use the equal protection clause to force states to take measures to stop violence against women.

Q: Is there an exception in this case?

A: Yes, the Gore exception. States have no rights to have their own state elections when it can result in Gore being elected President. This decision is limited to only this situation.

Q: C'mon. The Supremes didn't really say that. You're exaggerating.

A: Nope. They held "Our consideration is limited to the present circumstances, or the problem of equal protection in election processes generally presents many complexities."

Q: What complexities?

A: They don't say.

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Q: I'll bet I know the reason. I heard Jim Baker say this. The votes can't be counted because the Florida Supreme Court "changed the rules of the election after it was held." Right?

A: Dead wrong. The US Supreme Court made clear that the Florida Supreme Court did not change the rules of the election. But the US Supreme Court found the failure of the Florida Court to change the rules was wrong.

Q: Huh?

A: The Legislature declared that the only legal standard for counting vote is "clear intent of the voter." The Florida Court was condemned for not adopting a clearer standard.

Q: I thought the Florida Court was not allowed to change the Legislature's law after the election.

A: Right.

Q: So what's the problem?

A: They should have. The US Supreme Court said the Florida Supreme Court should have "adopt[ed] adequate statewide standards for determining what is a legal vote"

Q: I thought only the Legislature could "adopt" new law.

A: Right.

Q: So if the Court had adopted new standards, I thought it would have been overturned.

A: Right. You're catching on.

b If the Court had adopted new standards, it would have been overturned for changing the rules. And if it didn't, it's overturned for not changing the rules. That means that no matter what the Florida Supreme Court did, legal votes could never be counted.

A: Right. Next question.

Q: Wait, wait. I thought the problem was "equal protection," that some counties counted votes differently from others. Isn't that a problem?

A: It sure is. Across the nation, we vote in a hodgepodge of systems. Some, like the optical-scanners in largely Republican-leaning counties record 99.7% of the votes. Some, like the punchcard systems in largely Democratic-leaning counties record only 97% of the votes. So approximately 3% of Democratic votes are thrown in the trash can.

Q: Aha! That's a severe equal-protection problem!!!

A: No, it's not. The Supreme Court wasn't worried about the 3% of Democratic ballots thrown in the trashcan in Florida: That "complexity" was not a problem.

Q: Was it the butterfly ballots that violated Florida law and tricked more than 20,000 Democrats to vote for Buchanan or Gore and Buchanan.

A: Nope. The Supreme Court has no problem believing that Buchanan got his highest, best support in a precinct consisting of a Jewish old age home with Holocaust survivors, who apparently have changed their mind about Hitler.

Q: Yikes. So what was the serious equal protection problem?

A: The problem was neither the butterfly ballot nor the 3% of Democrats (largely African-American) disenfranchised. The problem is that somewhat less than .005% of

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the ballots may have been determined under slightly different standards because judges sworn to uphold the law and doing their best to accomplish the legislative mandate of "clear intent of the voter" may have a slightly different opinion about the voter's intent.

Q: Hmm. OK, so if those votes are thrown out, you can still count the votes where everyone agrees the voter's intent is clear?

A: Nope.

Q: Why not?

A: No time.

Q: No time to count legal votes where everyone, even Republicans, agree the intent is clear? Why not?

A: Because December 12 was yesterday.

Q: Is December 12 a deadline for counting votes?

A: No. January 6 is the deadline. In 1960, Hawaii's votes weren't counted until January 4.

Q: So why is December 12 important?

A: December 12 is a deadline by which Congress can't challenge the results.

Q: What does the Congressional role have to do with the Supreme Court?

A: Nothing.

Q: But I thought ---

A: The Florida Supreme Court had earlier held it would like to complete its work by December 12 to make things easier for Congress. The United States Supreme Court is trying to help the Florida Supreme Court out by forcing the Florida court to abide by a deadline that everyone agrees is not binding.

Q: But I thought the Florida Court was going to just barely have the votes counted by December 12.

A: They would have made it, but the five conservative justices stopped the recount last Saturday.

Q: Why?

A: Justice Scalia said some of the counts may not be legal.

Q: So why not separate the votes into piles, indentations for Gore, hanging chads for Bush, votes that everyone agrees went to one candidate or the other so that we know exactly how Florida voted before determining who won? Then, if some ballots (say, indentations) have to be thrown out, the American people will know right away who won Florida:

A: Great idea! The US Supreme Court rejected it. They held that such counts would likely to produce election results showing Gore won and Gore's winning would cause "public acceptance" and that would "cast[] a cloud" over Bush's "legitimacy" that would harm "democratic stability."

Q: In other words, if America knows the truth that Gore won, they won't accept the US Supreme Court overturning Gore's victory?

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A: Yes.

Q: Is that a legal reason to stop recounts? or a political one?

A: Let's just say in all of American history and all of American law, this reason has no basis in law. But that doesn't stop the five conservatives from creating new law out of thin air.

Q: Aren't these conservative justices against judicial activism?

A: Yes, when liberal judges are perceived to have done it.

Q: Well, if the December 12 deadline is not binding, why not count the votes?

A: The US Supreme Court, after admitting the December 12 deadline is not binding, set December 12 as a binding deadline at 10 p.m. on December 12.

Q: Didn't the US Supreme Court condemn the Florida Supreme Court for arbitrarily setting a deadline?

A: Yes.

Q: But, but --

A: Not to worry. The US Supreme Court does not have to follow laws it sets for other courts.

Q: So who caused Florida to miss the December 12 deadline?

A: The Bush lawyers who first went to court to stop the recount, the mob in Miami that got paid Florida vacations for intimidating officials, and the US Supreme Court for stopping the recount.

Q: So who is punished for this behavior?

A: Gore, of course.

Q: Tell me this: Florida's laws are unconstitutional, right?

A: Yes

Q: And the laws of 50 states that allow votes to be cast or counted differently are unconstitutional?

A: Yes. And 33 of those states have the "clear intent of the voter" standard that the US Supreme Court found was illegal in Florida:

Q: Then why aren't the results of 33 states thrown out?

A: Um. Because...um.....the Supreme Court doesn't say...

Q: But if Florida's certification includes counts expressly declared by the US Supreme Court to be unconstitutional, we don't know who really won the election there, right?

A: Right. Though a careful analysis by the Miami Herald shows Gore won Florida by about 20,000 votes (excluding the butterfly ballot errors).

Q: So, what do we do, have a re-vote? Throw out the entire state? Count all ballots under a single uniform standard?

A: No. We just don't count the votes that favor Gore.

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Q: That's completely bizarre! That sounds like rank political favoritism! Did the justices have any financial interest in the case?

A: Scalia's two sons are both lawyers working for Bush. Thomas's wife is collecting applications for people who want to work in the Bush administration.

Q: Why didn't they recuse themselves?

A: If either had recused himself, the vote would be 4-4, and the Florida Supreme Court decision allowing recounts would have been affirmed.

Q: I can't believe the justices acted in such a blatantly political way.

A: Read the opinions for yourself: http://frwebgate.access.gpo.gov/supremecourt/00-949_dec12.fdf (December 9 stay stopping the recount), and <http://www.supremecourtus.gov/opinions/00pdf/00-949.pdf> (December 12 final opinion)

Q: So what are the consequences of this?

A: The guy who got the most votes in the US and in Florida and under our Constitution (Al Gore) will lose to America's second choice who won the all important 5-4 Supreme Court vote.

Q: I thought in a democracy, the guy with the most votes wins.

A: True, in a democracy. But America is not a democracy. In America, in the year 2000, the guy with the most US Supreme Court votes wins.

Q: Is there any way to stop the Supreme Court from doing this again?

A: YES. No federal judge can be confirmed without a vote in the Senate. It takes 60 votes to break a filibuster. If only 41 of the 50 Democratic Senators stand up to Bush and his Supremes and say that they will not approve a single judge appointed by him until a President can be democratically elected in 2004, the judicial reign of terror can end... and one day we can hope to return to the rule of law.

Q: What do I do now?

A: E-mail this to everyone you know, and write or call your senator, reminding him that Gore beat Bush by several hundred thousand votes (three times Kennedy's margin over Nixon) and that you believe that VOTERS rather than JUDGES should determine who wins an election by counting every vote. And to protect our judiciary from overturning the will of the people, you want them to confirm NO NEW JUDGES until 2004 when a president is finally chosen by most of the American people.

Florida bumper stickers:

Don't blame me -- I voted for Gore -- I think.

My parents retired to Florida and all I got was this lousy President.

Disney gave us Mickey; Florida gave us Dumbo.

Don't throw away your vote -- let Katherine Harris do it for you.

Bush trusts the people, but not if it involves counting.

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To you I'm a drunk driver; to my friends I'm Presidential material.

One person, one vote (may not apply in certain states).

I didn't vote for his Daddy either.

It ain't over 'til your brother counts the votes.

George W. Bush: The President Quayle we never had.

The last time somebody listened to a bush, folks wandered in the desert for
40 years.

Campaign spending: \$184,000,000. Having your little brother rig the election for you:

BREAKING NEWS: GOD OVERRULES SUPREME COURT VERDICT

Bush to be smitten later today!

In a stunning development this morning, God invoked the "one nation, under God" clause of the Pledge of Allegiance to overrule last night's Supreme Court decision that handed the White House to George Bush.

"I'm not sure where the Supreme Court gets off," God said this morning on a rare Today Show appearance, "but I'm sure as hell not going to lie back and let Bush get away with this bullshit."

"I've watched analysts argue for weeks now that the exact vote count in Florida 'will never be known.' Well, I'm God and I DO know exactly who voted for whom. Let's cut to the chase: Gore won Florida by exactly 20,219 votes."

Shocking political analysts and pundits, God's unexpected verdict overrules the official Electoral College tally and awards Florida to Al Gore, giving him a 289-246 victory. The Bush campaign is analyzing God's Word for possible grounds for appeal.

"God's ruling is a classic over-reach," argued Bush campaign strategist Jim Baker.

"Clearly, a divine intervention in a U.S. Presidential Election is unprecedented, unjust, and goes against the constitution of the state of Florida."

"Jim Baker's a jackass," God responded. "He's got some surprises ahead of him, let me tell you. HOT ones, if you know what I mean."

God, who provided the exact vote counts for every Florida precinct, explained that bad balloting machinery and voter confusion were no grounds to give the White House to "a friggin' idiot."

"Look, only 612 people in Palm Beach County voted for Buchanan. Get real! The rest meant to vote for Gore. Don't believe me? I'll name them:

Politics

Anderson, Pete; Anderson, Sam, Jr.; Arthur, James; Barnhardt, Ron..."

Our Lord then went on to note that he was displeased with George W. Bush's prideful ways and announced that he would officially smite him today. In an act of wrath unlike any reported since the Book of Job, God has taken all of Bush's goats and livestock, stripped him of his wealth and possessions, sold his family into slavery, forced the former presidential candidate into hard labor in a salt mine, and afflicted him with deep boils.

Dick Cheney will reportedly receive leprosy.

CLASSIFIED AD:

Wanted: A fat lady to go to Florida and sing.