

The Pile of Stuff Newsletter

2/13/2010... Vol. 1...

It's Free!!! - pass it along!
we all need a laugh...

<http://pileofstuff.angelfire.com/>

send funny stuff to:
ductapeduke@gmail.com

You know you're drinking too much coffee when...

- you answer the door before people knock.
- Juan Valdez named his donkey after you.
- you ski uphill.
- you grind your coffee beans in your mouth.
- you haven't blinked since the last lunar eclipse.
- you lick your coffeepot clean.
- your eyes stay open when you sneeze.
- you chew on other people's fingernails.
- your T-shirt says, "Decaffeinated coffee is the devil's blend."
- you can type 60 words per minute ... with your feet.
- you can jump-start your car without cables.
- all your kids are named "Joe."
- you don't need a hammer to pound nails.
- your only source of nutrition comes from "Sweet & Low."
- you don't sweat, you percolate.
- you buy Half & Half by the barrel.
- you've worn out the handle on your favorite mug.

you forget to unwrap candy bars before eating them.

you've built a miniature city out of little plastic stirrers.

people get dizzy just watching you.

you've worn the finish off your coffee table.

the Taster's Choice couple wants to adopt you.

Starbucks owns the mortgage on your house.

your taste buds are so numb you could drink your lava lamp.

instant coffee takes too long.

your birthday is a national holiday in Brazil.

you're offended when people use the word "brew" to mean beer.

you have a picture of your coffee mug on your coffee mug.

you short out motion detectors.

you don't even wait for the water to boil anymore.

your nervous twitch registers on the Richter scale.

you think being called a "drip" is a compliment.

you don't tan, you roast.

you can't even remember your second cup.

you help your dog chase its tail.

Remember Life's "Laws"

1. The most common elements in the universe are hydrogen and stupidity.
2. If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.
3. Money can't buy happiness but it sure makes misery easier to live with.

4. Deja moo: The feeling that you've heard this bull before.

5. Psychiatrists say that 1 of 4 people is mentally ill. Check three friends. If they're okay, you're it.

6. Nothing in the known universe travels faster than a bad check.

7. It has recently been discovered that research causes cancer in rats.

8. The trouble with doing something right the first time is that nobody appreciates how difficult it was.

9. It may be your sole purpose in life is simply to serve as a warning to others.

10. The average woman would rather have beauty than brains because the average man can see better than he can think.

"OLD" IS WHEN...

****Your sweetie says, "Let's go upstairs and make love," and you answer, "Honey, I can't do both!"**

****Your friends compliment you on your new alligator shoes and you're barefoot.**

****Your Honey Dressed Provocatively catches your fancy and your pacemaker opens the garage door.**

****You don't care where your spouse goes, just as long as you don't have to go along.**

****You are cautioned to slow down by the doctor instead of by the police.**

****"Getting a little action" means, "I don't need to take any fiber today."**

****"Getting lucky" means you find your car in the parking lot.**

****An "all nighter" means not getting up to pee!**

**** THE PERKS OF BEING OVER 60 Years Old ****

1. Kidnappers are not very interested in you.

2. In a hostage situation you are likely to be released first.

3. People call at 9 p.m. and ask, "Did I wake you?"

4. No one expects you to run into a burning building.

5. People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.

6. There's nothing left to learn the hard way.

7. Things you buy now won't wear out.

8. You can eat dinner at 4:00 p.m.

9. You enjoy hearing about other people's operations.

10. You get into heated arguments about pension plans.

11. You have a party and the neighbors don't even realize it.

12. You no longer think of speed limits as a challenge.

13. You quit trying to hold your stomach in, no matter who walks in the room.

14. You sing along with the elevator music.

15. Your eyes won't get much worse.

16. Your investment in health insurance is finally beginning to pay off.

17. Your joints are more accurate meteorologists than the National Weather Service.

18. Your secrets are safe with your friends because they can't remember them either.

19. Your supply of brain cells is finally down to a manageable size.

RULES FOR SURVIVING WEB ADDICTION

- * I will have a cup of coffee in the morning and read my newspaper like I used to, before the Web.
- * I will eat breakfast with a knife and fork and not with one hand typing.
- * I will get dressed before noon.
- * I will make an attempt to clean the house, wash clothes, and plan dinner before even thinking of the Web.
- * I will sit down and write a letter to those unfortunate few friends and family that are Web-deprived.
- * I will call someone on the phone who I cannot contact via the Web.
- * I will read a book I think I still remember how.
- * I will listen to those around me and stop telling them to turn the TV down so I can hear the music on the Web.
- * I will not be tempted during TV commercials to check for e-mail.
- * I will try leave the house at least once a week, whether it is necessary or not.
- * I will remember that my bank is not forgiving if I forget to balance my checkbook because I was too busy on the Web.
- * I will remember I must go to bed sometime * the Web will always be there tomorrow!

The Top 14 Signs Your Wedding Day Isn't Going Well

14. The ceremony is spoiled by the insistent beeping from the bride's ankle cuff.
13. You're forced to exchange vows from separate rooms because of that week-old restraining order.

12. The bride's father gets his feelings hurt when her pimp insists on giving her away.
11. Even though he's sitting in the front row, you still don't remember the Grim Reaper being on the guest list.
10. At the end of the ceremony, Reverend Jones proposes a Kool-Aid toast.
9. Your bride enthusiastically shouts, "I do!" Unfortunately, it's when the priest asks if anyone objects to the marriage.
8. The ceremony starts in 20 minutes and you're still fighting over who gets to wear the dress.
7. "Do you take this man, Scott Peterson, to be your...."
6. When the Queer Eye for the Straight Guy crew shows up to help plan the upcoming honeymoon, your fiance becomes alarmingly smitten with Carson the fashion savant.
5. "Something blue" is Grandma. Better call 911.
4. After greeting your bride by name, the honeymoon hotel clerk asks if she wants the room for the whole night this time.
3. You spot Ron Jeremy sitting on the bride's side of the church.
2. The groom refuses to put on the ring on your finger, saying, "Not the Preciousssss!"
1. You can't seem to find your tuxedo pants. But even if you could, the wedding is in Nebraska and you're handcuffed to a dominatrix in Singapore.

Subject: Chili cook-off

**Note: Please take time to read this slowly. If you pay attention to the first two judges, the reaction of the third is even better. For those of you who have lived in Texas, you know how true this is. They actually have a chili cook-off about the time the rodeo comes to town. It takes up a major portion of the parking lot at the Astrodome. Notes from an inexperienced Chili

taster named Frank, who was visiting Texas from the East Coast:

"Recently, I was honored to be selected as a judge at a chili cook-off. The original person called in sick at the last moment and I happened to be standing there at the judge's table asking directions to the Budweiser truck, when the call came in. I was assured by the other two judges (Native Texans) that the chili wouldn't be all that spicy and, besides, they told me I could have free beer during the tasting. So I accepted."

Here are the scorecards from the event:

Chili # 1 Mike's Maniac Mobster Monster Chili

Judge # 1 A little too heavy on the tomato. Amusing kick. Judge # 2 Nice, smooth tomato flavor. Very mild Judge # 3 (Frank) Holy shit, what the hell is this stuff? You could remove dried paint from your driveway. Took me two beers to put the flames out. I hope that's the worst one. These Texans are crazy.

Chili # 2 Arthur's Afterburner Chili

Judge # 1 - Smokey, with a hint of pork. Slight jalapeno tang.

Judge # 2 -- Exciting BBQ flavor, needs more peppers to be taken seriously.

Judge # 3 -- Keep this out of the reach of children. I'm not sure what I'm supposed to taste besides pain. I had to wave off two people who wanted to give me the Heimlich maneuver. They had to rush in more beer when they saw the look on my face.

Chili # 3 Fred's Famous Burn Down the Barn Chili

Judge # 1 -- Excellent firehouse chili. Great kick. Needs more beans.

Judge # 2 -- A beanless chili, a bit salty, good use of peppers

Judge # 3 -- Call the EPA. I've located a uranium spill. My nose feels like I have been snorting Drano. Everyone knows the routine by now. Get me more beer before I ignite. Barmaid pounded me on the back, now my backbone is in the front part of my chest. I'm getting shit-faced from all of the beer.

Chili # 4 Bubba's Black Magic

Judge # 1 -- Black bean chili with almost no spice. Disappointing.

Judge # 2 -- Hint of lime in the black beans. Good side dish for fish or other mild foods, not much of a chili.

Judge # 3 -- I felt something scraping across my tongue, but was unable to taste it. Is it possible to burn out tastebuds? Sally, the barmaid, was standing behind me with fresh refills. That 300-lb. bitch is starting to look HOT -- just like this nuclear waste I'm eating. Is chili an aphrodisiac?

Chili # 5 Linda's Legal Lip Remover

Judge # 1 -- Meaty, strong chili. Cayenne peppers freshly ground, adding considerable kick. Very impressive.

Judge # 2 -- Chili using shredded beef, could use more tomato. Must admit the cayenne peppers make a strong statement.

Judge # 3 -- My ears are ringing, sweat is pouring off my forehead and I can no longer focus my eyes. I farted and four people behind me needed paramedics. The contestant seemed offended when I told her that her chili had given me brain damage. Sally saved my tongue from bleeding by pouring beer directly on it from the pitcher. I wonder if I'm burning my lips off.

It really pisses me off that the other judges asked me to stop screaming.

Screw those rednecks.

Chili # 6 Vera's Very Vegetarian Variety

Judge # 1 -- Thin yet bold vegetarian variety chili. Good balance of spices and peppers.

Judge # 2 -- The best yet. Aggressive use of peppers, onions, and garlic. Superb.

Judge #3 -- My intestines are now a straight pipe filled with gaseous, sulfuric flames. I shit on myself when I farted and I'm worried it will eat through the chair. No one seems inclined to stand behind me except that slut Sally. She must be kinkier than I thought. Can't feel my lips anymore. I need to wipe my ass with a snow cone.

Chili # 7 Susan's Screaming Sensation Chili

Judge # 1 -- A mediocre chili with too much reliance on canned peppers.

Judge # 2 -- Ho hum, tastes as if the chef literally threw in a can of chili peppers at the last moment. I should take note that I am worried about Judge # 3. He appears to be in a bit of distress as he is cursing uncontrollably.

Judge # 3 -- You could put a grenade in my mouth, pull the pin, and I wouldn't feel a thing. I've lost sight in one eye, and the world sounds like

it is made of rushing water. My shirt is covered with chili which slid unnoticed out of my mouth. My pants are full of lava like shit to match my shirt. At least during the autopsy, they'll know what killed me. I've decided to stop breathing, its too painful. Screw it, I'm not getting any oxygen anyway. If I need air, I'll just suck it in through the 4-inch hole in my stomach.

Chili #8

Judge # 1 -- The perfect ending, this is a nice blend chili. Not too bold, but spicy enough to declare its existence.

Judge # 2 -- This final entry is a good, balanced chili. Neither mild nor hot. Sorry to see that most of it was lost when Judge # 3 passed out, fell over and pulled the chili pot down on top of himself. Not sure if he's going to make it. Poor Yank, wonder how he'd have reacted to really hot chili.

Subject: How to dump a blind date...

Occasionally in life, it's handy to be able to get out of awkward social situations. In such events, it behooves you to know these...

MORE THAN FIFTY WAYS TO GET RID OF BLIND DATES

(and other social catastrophes)

1. At dinner, guard your plate with fork and steak knife, so as to give the impression that you'll stab anyone, including the waiter, who reaches for it.
2. Collect the salt shakers from all of the tables in the restaurant, and balance them in a tower on your table.
3. Wipe your nose on your date's sleeve. Twice.
4. Make funny faces at other patrons, then sneer at their reactions.
5. Repeat every third word you say.
6. Give your claim to fame as being voted "Most Festerous" for your high school yearbook.
7. Read a newspaper or book during the meal. Ignore your date.

8. Stare at your date's neck, and grind your teeth audibly.
9. Twitch spastically. If asked about it, pretend you don't know what they are talking about.
10. Stand up every five minutes, circle your table with your arms outstretched, and make airplane sounds.
11. Order a bucket of lard.
12. Ask for crayons to color the placemat. This works very well in fancier venues that use linen tablecloths.
13. Howl and whistle at womens' legs, especially if you are female.
14. Recite your dating history. Improvise. Include pets.
15. Pull out a harmonica and play blues songs when your date begins talking about themselves.
16. Sacrifice french fries to the great deity, Pomme.
17. When ordering, inquire whether the restaurant has any live food.
18. Without asking, eat off your date's plate. Eat more from their plate than they do.
19. Drool.
20. Chew with your mouth open, talk with your mouth full and spray crumbs.
21. Eat everything on your plate within 30 seconds of it being placed in front of you.
22. Excuse yourself to use the restroom. Go back to the head waiter/hostess and ask for another table in a different part of the restaurant. Order another meal. When your date finally finds you, ask him/her "What in the hell took you so long in the restroom?!?"
23. Recite graphic limericks to the people at the table next to you.

24. Ask the people at the neighboring table for food from their plates.
25. Beg your date to tattoo your name on their derriere. Keep bringing the subject up.
26. Ask your date how much money they have with them.
27. Order for your date. Order something nasty.
28. Communicate in mime the entire evening.
29. Upon entering the restaurant, ask for a seat away from the windows, where you have a good view of all exits, and where you can keep your back to the wall. Act nervous.
30. Lick your plate. Offer to lick theirs.
31. Hum. Loudly. In monotone.
32. Fill your pockets with sugar packets, as well as salt and pepper shakers, silverware, floral arrangements... i.e anything on the table that isn't bolted down.
33. Hold a debate. Take both sides.
34. Undress your date verbally. Use a bullhorn.
35. Auction your date off for silverware.
36. Slide under the table. Take your plate with you.
37. Order a baked potato for a side dish. When the waiter brings your food, hide the potato, wait a few minutes, and ask the waiter for the potato you "never got". When the waiter returns with another potato for you, have the first one back up on the plate. Repeat later in the meal.
38. Order beef tongue. Make lewd comparisons or comments.
39. Get your date drunk. Talk about their philosophy. Get it on tape, and use good judgement in editing to twist their words around.
40. Discuss boils and lesions, as if from personal experience.
41. Speak in pig latin throughout the meal (Or ubber-dubber language, or just nonsense).
42. Take a break, and go into the restroom. When you return to the table, throw a spare pair of underwear on the back of one of the chairs. Insist that they just need airing out.
43. If they are paying, order the most expensive thing on the menu. Take one bite.
44. Bring 20 or so candles you, and during the meal get up and arrange them around the table in a circle. Chant.
45. Save the bones from your meal, and explain that you're taking them home to your invalid, senile old mother, because it's a lot cheaper than actually feeding her.
46. Order your food by colors and textures. Sculpt.
47. Take a thermos along, and hide it under the table. Order coffee, and fill the thermos one cup at a time, taking advantage of the free refills.
48. Insist that the waiter cuts your food into little pieces. In a similar vein, insist that he take a bite of everything on the plate, to make sure no one poisoned it.
49. Accuse your date of espionage.
50. Make odd allusions to dangerous religious cults.
51. Don't use any verbs during the entire meal.
52. Pass the hat in the restaurant. Use the proceeds (if any) to pay the bill.
53. Break wind loudly. Add color commentary. Bow.
54. Feed imaginary friends, or toy dolls you've brought along.
55. Bring a bucket along. Explain that you frequently get ill.

TH' END...