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Presents

The Big Bad Book Of Travel Humor
And Trippy Laughs!

Chuckles and Outrage
To Make Your Day
And Help You On Your Way!

These fitting Fillers and true events will help you endure
Any hassle or hang-up along the way. You might arrive tired but we'll guarantee you'll have a
smile on your face and a few good jokes to tell!



This Free Travel Humor Booklet is a gift to Michael's readership. It is now presented to those interested in his various stories, Books and Novelettes. Michael would like to deliver unto you this special Travel Humor Booklet (The Big Bad Book Of Travel Humor). This is a free publication, especially compiled and posted for enjoyment. It is a general compilation of jokes and humorous events to help all travelers and adventurers in arriving at their destination with a smile on their face.

Please don't be a stranger to Michael's writings. Set www.storynetadventures.com as a favorite on your device and spread the word about some of Michael's very different stories, books and novels for all ages.

This upcoming author, Michael M. Tickenoff writes with a flare, an unusual flavor and a distinct taste that will keep your hungry mind coming back for more.

Thank You

Introduction!

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Brings Unto You

The Big Bad Book Of Travel Humor And Trippy Laughs!

A Special Presentation for those waiting, wondering and wishing their way to their destination!

You won't find anything like this little Bundle of sticks, stones and bones for the common ordinary traveler who loves those little jokes and jabs of humor. These little bursts of humor are just what your Travel Agent and Airline Flight Psychologist ordered for this trip. It is guaranteed to keep your mind off those inconveniences and nasty interruptions along the way. If your waiting, open this little booklet up on and get going with this excellent time consumer. We guarantee you will soon forget the endless miles, long lines and late flights but you'll always remember some of the best humor around.

These Airline Jokes, insightful pieces of humor and Travel stories and bits of warning and wisdom are the perfect remedy and the special touch for your journey. Usually we begin our booklets with some kind of incredible introduction but most likely your reading this material while waiting somewhere, maybe onboard a flight and only have a little time for yourself; so will let you get right to the really good stuff.

...But first!

Copy of original Wright telegraph

Success four flights thursday morning all against twenty one mile wind started from Level with engine power alone average speed through air thirty one miles longest 57 seconds inform Press home Christmas.

Orville Wright. This first telegraph home had two transcription errors. It should have read 59 seconds and Orville's name was spelt 'Orevelle'

With a short dash down the runway, the machine lifted into the air and was flying. It was only a flight of twelve seconds, and it was uncertain, wavy, creeping sort of flight at best; but it was a real flight at last and not a glide.

Orville Wright, first flight of a heavier-than-air aircraft.

The course of the flight up and down was exceedingly erratic, partly due to the irregularity of the air, and partly to lack of experience in handling this machine.

Orville Wright

Those who understand the real significance of the conditions under which we worked will be surprised rather at the length than the shortness of the flights made with an unfamiliar machine after less than one minute's practice. The machine possesses greater capacity of being controlled than any of our former machines.

Wilbur Wright

Humor Is The Name Of This Gain!

We have something for all...

This booklet of collected humor and stories is not meant to be placed on the shelf. It is to be downloaded, read, sent around and mused over; we want it worn out silly. Now listen, this is important. This publication is nothing fancy, but it has been especially designed to serve a purpose. Not just some common ordinary purpose but a most important step for you, the reader. As you read and enjoy this booklet of course, you will come across several notices about Old Blind Mike and several mentions of his Books and Stories that will take you into a very different realm of entertainment. So, please help this blind author, Michael, to establish his writers name in the annals of success; and therein is the purpose! Feel free to share this collection by telling everyone where to attain and download or purchase this authors published books.

Yes, it is possible to smile ones way through the traffic, the lines and the long hauls with Michael's unique books of intrigue. But remember, the purchase of any of Michael's stories or novels will feed your hungry mind and keep you coming back for more; and this is No Joke!

We know it is hard times out there for many. Maybe this little compilation of odd ball humor and unusual stories will help make your day a little brighter, knowing that life is full of surprises and you'll definitely find a bunch of them in these pages.

During the reading of this booklet, Smile, enjoy and have a good laugh. Know that you are sharing in many true life occurrences, experienced by fellow travelers. If suddenly, there arrives a serious challenge, such as a Hijacking, an engine failure or maybe a delay of sorts, don't be afraid to stand up and start reading aloud some of this humor. Believe us, world famous psychologists highly recommend this action to calm everyone down---while dying laughing!

Note: This is a compilation of many pieces of history and humor from various authors. It is impossible to have traced down the original teller or writer of these pieces of humor. Therefore, this booklet cannot be copyrighted but because it is a Free Publication, no one can come after you for possessing it...Huh!

After enjoying this Travel Humor Booklet, if you would like to discover for yourself, higher levels of responsible entertainment please visit www.storynetadventures.com.

Michael M. Tickenoff is now published on Amazon and Smashwords

Read more about this author- writer-story teller at: www.storynetadventures.com.

Download some of the most incredible new releases and get acquainted with something different and something worthwhile.



Perspective!

If your flying, you might be interested in a bit of perspective. Go back and read the original telegrams (at top) from Orville Wright about their first flight of 59 seconds.

Imagine if someone from the future could have gone to those brothers, inventors and explorers and told them about what their little toy invention would grow to in only 60 years?

It is almost impossible to even realize the incredible advancements from the Wright brothers tiny toy plane unto the birth of the 747. The 747 still remains the work hoarse of the skies but it is now dwarfed by something even larger, faster and way more efficient.

The 747 came into being in the 1960's and has become one of the worlds most used airplanes. It is made up of some six million parts and its outside skin consists of 147,000 pounds of high-strength aluminum. It has 171 miles of wiring and 5 miles of tubing within its structure. It is supported by 16 main landing-gear tires and two nose landing-gear tires which are about four feet in diameter. Its over all length is 231 feet and its wing span is 211 feet while its height at the tail rises to the equivalent of a six story building. One of its wings weighs 28,000 pounds and measures 5,600 square feet, an area large enough to hold 45 medium-sized automobiles.

By the way, the 747s wing tips can flex 26 feet before they snap off and there you go!

This incredible flying machine is powered by four massive jet engines which can produce up to 62,000 pounds of thrust each. Each engine cowling is about eight and a half foot in diameter, large enough for a man to walk through. The take off weight of the 747 is roughly 875,000 LB and can fly at a cruising speed of 565 miles an hour at 40,000 feet. Its range is approximately 8,400 statute miles or one third way around the world without refueling.

While you find your way to your distant seats the plane is being made ready with more than 57,000 gallons of jet fuel and loaded up with 5.5 tons of food supplies and more than 50,000 in-flight service items along with the 65,000 pounds of cargo including your very important four, 70 pound suit cases.

So there you are; sitting in the interior of this 31,285 cubic feet ship known as the 747 which would be roughly equal to 3 1500 SF homes. Now you await for the grand moment of takeoff. Look around, count the 500+ other passengers and the crew that is going to share this flight with you. There are well over 5000 airports throughout the world that will accommodate this massive tube of steel and aluminum. Have fun and enjoy this booklet and your adventure!



US Vacation Destinations for Various Occupations

Artists: Painted Desert, Arizona
Athletes: Olympia Heights, Florida
Candy Makers: Carmel, Indiana
College Professors: University City, Missouri
Ecologists: Green Bay Wisconsin
Firefighters: Smokey Mountains
Geologists: Stone Mountain, Georgia
Gossip Columnists: Grapevine, Texas
Helicopter Pilots: Hoover, Alabama
Home Builders: New Castle, Pennsylvania
Jewelers: Pearl City, Hawaii
Landscapers: Garden City, Michigan
Lawyers: Accident, Maryland
Loan Officers: Fairbanks, Alaska
Lumber Jacks: Thousand Oaks, California
Manicurists: Finger Lakes, New York
Optometrists: Plainview, New York
Pastors: Chapel Hill, North Carolina
Pianists: Florida Keys
Podiatrists: Arches National Park, Utah
Politicians: Dodge City, Kansas
Real Estate Salesmen: Loveland, Colorado
Refrigerator Repairmen: Chilum, Maryland
Retired Army Officers: East Point, Georgia
Sailors: Marina, California
Sheriffs: Marshalltown, Iowa
Tree Trimmers: Long Branch, New Jersey
TV Evangelists: Paradise, California

Those raccoons are not luggage

As migration approached, two elderly vultures doubted they could make the trip south, so they decided to go by airplane.

When they checked their baggage, the attendant noticed that they were carrying two dead raccoons. "Do you wish to check the raccoons through as luggage?" she asked.

"No, thanks," replied the vultures. "They're carrion."

TSA! Year to date statistics on airport screening from the Department of Homeland Security:

Terrorist Plots Discovered:	0
Transvestites:	133
Hernias:	1,485
Hemorrhoid Cases:	3,172
Enlarged Prostates:	8,249
Breast Implants:	59,350
Natural Blonds:	3
Wooden Legs:	8
Prosthetic testicles:	12 pair
Obama tattoos:	3000

Keep up the good work!

About 2 years ago we were on a cruise through the western Mediterranean aboard a Princess liner. At dinner we noticed an elderly lady sitting alone along the rail of the grand stairway in the main dining room. I also noticed that all the staff, ships officers, waiters, busboys, etc., all seemed very familiar with this lady. I asked our waiter whom the lady was expecting to be told she owned the line, but he said he only knew that she had been on board for the last four cruises, back to back.

As we left the dining room one evening I caught her eye and stopped to say hello. We chatted and I said, "I understand you've been on this ship for the last four cruises". She replied, "Yes, that's true." I stated, "I don't understand?"

She replied without a pause, "It's cheaper than a nursing home".

Here's the proof -- when I get old and feeble, I am going to get on a Princess Cruise Ship. The average cost for a nursing home is \$200 per day. I have checked on reservations at Princess and I can get a long term discount and senior discount price of \$135 per day. That leaves \$65 a day for:

1. Gratuities which will only be \$10 per day.
2. I will have as many as 10 meals a day if I can waddle to the restaurant, or I can have room service (which means I can have breakfast in bed every day of the week).
3. Princess has as many as three swimming pools, a workout room, free washers and dryers, and shows every night.
4. They have free toothpaste and razors, and free soap and shampoo.
5. They will even treat you like a customer, not a patient. An extra \$5 worth of tips will have the entire staff scrambling to help you.
6. I will get to meet new people every 7 or 14 days.
7. TV broken? Light bulb need changing? Need to have the mattress replaced? No Problem! They will fix everything and apologize for your inconvenience.
8. Clean sheets and towels every day, and you don't even have to ask for them.
9. If you fall in the nursing home and break a hip you are on Medicare. If you fall and break a hip on the Princess ship they will upgrade you to a suite for the rest of your life.

Now hold on for the best! Do you want to see South America, the Panama Canal, Tahiti, Australia, New Zealand, Asia, or name where you want to go? Princess will have a ship ready to go. So don't look for me in a nursing home, just call shore to ship.

P. S. And don't forget, when you die, they just dump you over the side at no charge or deliver your body to the port of your choice.

THOSE RACCOONS ARE NOT LUGGAGE

As migration approached, two elderly vultures doubted they could make the trip south, so they decided to go by airplane. When they checked their baggage, the attendant noticed that they were carrying two dead raccoons. "Do you wish to check the raccoons through as luggage?" she asked. "No, thanks," replied the vultures. "They're carrion."

Travel agent Says: I just got off the phone with a freshman Congressman who asked, "How do I know which plane to get on?"

I asked him what exactly he meant, to which he replied, "I was told my flight number is 823, but none of these darn Planes have numbers on them."

A Lady Senator called and said, "I need to fly to Pepsi-Cola, FL. Do I have to get on one of those little computer planes?" I asked if she meant fly to Pensacola, FL on a commuter plane. She said, "Yeah, whatever!!"

A Senior Senator called and had a question about the documents he needed in order to fly to China. After a lengthy discussion about passports, I reminded him he needed a visa. "Oh no I don't, I've been to China many times and never had to have one of those." I double checked and sure enough, his stay required a visa. When I told him this he said, "Look, I've been to China four times and every time they have accepted my American Express!"

A New Mexico Congresswoman called to make reservations, "I want to go from Chicago to Rhino, New York" The agent was at a loss for words. Finally, the agent: "Are you sure that's the name of the town?" "Yes, what flights do you have?" replied the lady. After some searching, the agent came back with, "I'm sorry, ma'am, I've looked up every airport code in the country and can't find a Rhino anywhere." The lady retorted, "Oh don't be silly! Everyone knows where it is. Check your map!" The agent scoured a map of the state of New York and finally offered, "You don't mean Buffalo, do you?" That's it! I knew it was a big animal", she admitted!!!
Now you know why government is in the shape that it's in!

The National Transportation Safety Board recently divulged they had "covertly" funded a project with the U.S. automakers for the past 5 years, whereby the automakers were installing black-box voice recorders in 4-wheel drive pickup trucks and SUV's in an effort to determine in fatal accidents, the circumstances in the last 15 seconds before the crash. They were surprised to find in 38 of the 50 states the recorded last words of drivers in 61.2 percent of fatal crashes were, "Oh Sh** !"

Only the states of North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Kentucky, Arkansas, Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas were different, where 89.3 percent of the final words were: "Hold my beer, I'm gonna try somethin."

Piano?

A porter loaded down with suitcases followed the couple to the airline check-in counter. As they approached the line, the husband glanced at the pile of luggage and said to the wife, "Why didn't you bring the piano, too?"
"Are you trying to be funny?" she replied.
"No," he sighed forlornly. "I left the tickets on it."

Good News and Bad News

Airline pilot to passengers: "Ladies and gentlemen, I have some good news and bad news. The bad news is that we have a hijacker on board.
The good news is, he wants to go to the French Riviera."

The following are actual stories circulated over the Net, provided by some retired travel agents of 30+ years:

One had a New Hampshire Democratic Congresswoman ask for an aisle seat on the airplane so that her hair wouldn't get messed up by being near the window.

I got a call from a Candidate's Staffer, who wanted to go to Capetown. I started to explain the length of the flight and the passport information then she interrupted me with, "I'm not trying to make you look stupid, but Capetown is in Massachusetts." Without trying to make her look like the stupid one, I calmly explained, "Cape Cod is in Massachusetts, Capetown is in Africa."
Her response ...(click).

A Senior Vermont Congressman called, furious about a Florida package we did. I asked what was wrong with the vacation in Orlando. He said he was expecting an ocean-view room. I tried to explain that is not possible, "Since Orlando is in the middle of the state." He replied, "Don't lie to me. I looked on the map, and Florida is a very thin state!!!"

One agent got a call from a Lawmakers Wife who asked, "Is it possible to see England from Canada?" Agent replied, "No." She said, "But they look so close on the map."

An Aide for an Obama cabinet member once called and asked if they could rent a car in Chicago. When I pulled up the reservation, I noticed they had only a one-hour layover in Chicago. When I asked him why he wanted to rent a car, he said, "I heard Chicago was a big airport, and we will need a car to drive between the gates to save time."

An Illinois Congresswoman called last week. She needed to know how it was possible that her flight from Detroit left at 8:20am and got into Chicago
At 8:33am. I tried to explain that Michigan was an hour ahead of Illinois, but she could not understand the concept of time zones. Finally, I told her the plane went very fast, and she bought that!

A New York Democratic lawmaker called and asked, "Do airlines put your physical description on your bag so they know who's luggage belongs to who?" I said, "No, why do you ask?" She replied, "Well, when I checked in with the airline, they put a tag on my luggage that said (FAT), and I'm overweight, I think that is very rude?" After putting her on hold for a minute while I "looked into it" (I was actually laughing) I came back and explained the city code for Fresno, CA is (FAT), and that the airline was just putting
A destination tag on her luggage.

A Senator's Aide called in inquiring about a trip package to Hawaii. After going over all the cost info, she asked, "Would it be cheaper to fly to California and then take the train to Hawaii?"

Signs your credit cards are maxed out!
American Express calls and says, "Leave home without it!"
Your idea of a 7-course meal is taking a deep breath outside a restaurant.
You're formulating a plan to rob the food bank.
Long distance companies don't call you to switch.
You rob Peter and then rob Paul.

Some signs that your Travel Agent has taken you for a ride!

16. you discover upon arrival that your hotel has not yet been built.
15. Your cruise trip turns out to be seven ferry trips across Lake Go-Be-gone!
14. Your "singles" cruise turns out to be a cargo ship full of Kraft American cheese slices.
13. On your descent into "Auckland", you catch a glimpse of the Golden Gate Bridge.
12. You've driven halfway around New Zealand and have yet to see a single Hobbit.
11. "Alabamastan" ain't really a country in Eastern Europe.
10. upon your arrival you discover that you have been volunteered on a hazardous clean up disaster!
9. Your Deluxe reservations do not include sun, sand or shelter.
8. An ocean view is a small cheap painting of distant waves.
7. You asked for a fine meal in Manhattan. You got a soup kitchen dinner in Times Square.
6. The "Transylvania" tour is nothing but a visit to a Polish union town in Ohio led by a couple of Goth chicks.
5. You're amazed at the number of "Australians" who know how to yodel.
4. "Afghani-Disney" appears to be nothing but two guys and a real mouse.
3. It turns out that Cawker City, Kansas, only has the world's "second" largest ball of twine!!!
2. Snow White looks real enough, but you don't remember the Elephant Man's remains being part of Disneyland.

Number 1 Sign Your Travel Agent Has Mised You...

1. As you board the plane, you find the "occupied" sign is up on your "private cabin."

...Have I Got a Deal for You!

More than 600 Outdoor enthusiasts in Italy wanted to take a ride in a spaceship and visit the new Mars environment badly enough to pay \$10,000 a piece for the first tourist flight to this red planet. According to the Italian police, the would-be environmentalist and space travelers were told that they would spend their "next vacation on Mars, amid the splendors of ruined temples and painted deserts. Ride a Martian camel from oasis to oasis and enjoy the incredible Martian sunsets. Fish and explore the mysterious canals and marvel at the views. Trips to the moon also available." Authorities believe that the con men running this scam made off with over six million dollars...SIGN ME UP...not for the trip but to join with that agency!

American Tourist?

A group of American tourists was being guided through an ancient castle in Europe. "This place," the guide told them, "is 600 years old. Not a stone in it has been touched, nothing altered, nothing replaced in all those years." "Wow," said one woman dryly, "they must have the same land-lord I have."

A flight attendant was stationed at the departure gate to check tickets. As a man approached, she extended her hand for the ticket and he opened his trench coat and flashed her. Without missing a beat...she said, "Sir, I need to see your ticket, not your stub."

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You know your travel agent sent you to a tough town when?
Hotels ask your name, address and next of kin when you register
Ice cream trucks chime 'taps'
Gun shops feature 'Back to School' sales
High school newspapers have obituary columns
Restaurants serve broken leg of lamb
In bowling alleys most people bowl overhand
Schools require a sick note co-signed by your parole officer
Christmas pageants feature the three Wise Guys
A 911 emergency service has a two-day waiting list
Mothers give their kids \$5 everyday for the holdup man
College: Forgery 101 and Advanced Counterfeiting are required subjects.

Get Help!

While cruising at 40,000 feet, the airplane shuddered and Mr. Benson looked out the window. "Good lord!" he screamed, "one of the engines just blew up!"

Other passengers left their seats and came running over; suddenly the aircraft was rocked by a second blast as yet another engine exploded on the other side. The passengers were in a panic now, and even the stewardesses couldn't maintain order. Just then, standing tall and smiling confidently, the pilot strode from the cockpit and assured everyone that there was nothing to worry about. His words and his demeanor seemed to make most of the passengers feel better, and they sat down as the pilot calmly walked to the door of the aircraft. There, he grabbed several packages from under the seats and began handing them to the flight attendants. Each crew member attached the package to their backs.

"Say," spoke up an alert passenger, "aren't those parachutes?"

The pilot said they were. The passenger went on, "But I thought you said there was nothing to worry about?"

"There isn't," replied the pilot as a third engine exploded. "We're going to get help."

Airline P.A.: Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Glasgow, we hope you enjoyed your flight and thank you for flying Easyjet. If you didn't enjoy your flight, thank you for flying Ryanair.

I know this man who was looking for love and heard about a special get away place for lonely hearts so he sent his picture to the Lonely Hearts Club.

The reply from the travel agency came back, "Thank you but we are not that lonely."

CROC-o-DIAL: When a curious woman reported to the staff at an aquarium in the Ukraine that a crocodile had swallowed her cell phone, at first they

thought it was a crock. But when they heard the phone ringing from inside the animal, they realized she was telling the truth. Apparently the woman had been using her mobile to try to snap a picture of the reptile opening his mouth when the phone slipped from her hand and went down the hatch. The crocodile, "Gena", may need surgery to remove the phone.

* You've got to read "The Great Summer Of Philosophy!"
<http://www.smashwords.com/books/view/322984>

Here are some real examples that have been heard or reported over the announcement speakers:

1. On a Continental Flight with a very "senior" flight attendant crew, the pilot said, "Ladies and gentlemen, we've reached cruising altitude and will be turning down the cabin lights. This is for your comfort, and to enhance the appearance of your flight attendants."
2. On landing the stewardess said, "There may be 50 ways to leave your lover, but there are only 4 ways out off this airplane."
3. As the plane landed and was coming to a stop at Washington National, a lone voice came over the loudspeaker: "Whoa, big fella. WHOA!"
4. After a particularly rough landing during thunderstorms in Memphis, a flight attendant on a Northwest flight announced, "Please take care when opening the overhead compartments because, after a landing like that, sure as hell everything has shifted."
5. "In the event of a sudden loss of cabin pressure, masks will descend from the ceiling. Stop screaming, grab the mask, and pull it over your face. If you have a small child traveling with you, secure your mask before assisting with theirs. If you are traveling with more than one small child, pick your favorite."

What was the problem before?

Taxiing down the tarmac, the jetliner abruptly stopped, turned around and returned to the gate. After an hour-long wait, it finally took off. A concerned passenger asked the flight attendant, "What was the problem?"

"The pilot was bothered by a noise he heard in the engine," explained the Flight Attendant, "and it took us a while to find a new pilot."

A plane is on its way to Chicago when a blonde in economy class gets up, and moves to the first class section and sits down.

The flight attendant watches her do this, and asks to see her ticket.

She then tells the blonde that she paid for economy class, and that she will have to sit in the back.

The blonde replies, "i'm blonde, i'm beautiful, i'm going to Chicago and i'm staying right here."

The flight attendant goes into the cockpit and tells the pilot and the co-pilot that there is a blonde bimbo sitting in first class, that belongs in economy, and won't move back to her seat.

The co-pilot goes back to the blonde and tries to explain that because she only paid for economy she will have to leave and return to her seat.

The blonde replies, "i'm blonde, i'm beautiful, i'm going to Chicago and i'm Staying right here."

The co-pilot tells the pilot that he probably should have the police waiting when they land to arrest this blonde woman, who won't listen to reason.

The pilot says, "you say she is a blonde? I'll handle this, i'm married to a blonde. I speak blonde."

He goes back to the blonde and whispers in her ear, and she says, "Oh, i'm sorry." and gets up and goes back to her seat in economy.

The flight attendant and co-pilot are amazed and asked him what he said to make her move without any fuss.

"i told her, first class isn't going to Chicago "

A caller to our national travel agency was inquiring about quarantine regulations for transporting birds into Canada from the United States. I gave him the information. He thanked me and then said, "may I ask a question? What do they do about the birds that fly over the border?"

Eastern Airlines recently introduced a special half fare for wives who accompanied their husbands on business trips. Expecting valuable testimonials, the PR department sent out letters to all the wives of businessmen who had used the special rates, asking how they enjoyed their trip. Letters are still pouring in asking, "What trip?"

On the way back to New York as I was sitting in the Phoenix airport, they announced that the flight to Vegas was full. The airline was looking for volunteers to give up their seats. In exchange, they'd give you a \$100 voucher for your next flight and a first class seat in the plane leaving an hour later. About eight people ran up to the counter to take advantage of the offer. About 15 seconds later all eight of those people sat down grumpily as the lady behind the ticket counter said, "If there is anyone else OTHER than the flight crew who'd like to volunteer, please step forward..."

"My parents were glad to see that my new pilot husband looks like a 'regular guy'--no earring or anything. But really I think a man with an earring is better prepared for marriage. I mean, he's already experienced pain and bought jewelry."

Tirade: The flight attendant stood quietly and listened to the Tirade.
"You bring me cold coffee, feed me bad food, I can not see the movie or hear the sound. The window does not have a shade so I can close it and sleep."
She replied, "Shut up and land the airplane!"

Taking Care ...

I am a very nervous flyer. During a trip from California to Indiana, it didn't help that my connecting flight from Denver was delayed twice because of mechanical problems. Then, after we were aloft, I noticed the lights began flickering. I mentioned this to a flight attendant.
"I'll take care of it," she said.
Moments later the lights went out. Clearly she'd solved the problem by turning off the lights. A passenger across the aisle who had been listening leaned over and said, "Whatever you do, please don't ask about the engines ..."

Announcements: "Weather at our destination is 50 degrees with some broken clouds, but we'll try to have them fixed before we arrive. Thank you, and remember, nobody loves you, or your money, more than Southwest Airlines."

"Your seat cushions can be used for flotation, and, in the event of an emergency water landing, please paddle to shore and take them with you with our compliments."

"As you exit the plane, make sure to gather all of your belongings. Anything left behind will be distributed evenly among the flight attendants. Please do not leave children or spouses."

And from the pilot during his welcome message: "Delta airlines is pleased to have some of the best flight attendants in the industry. Unfortunately, none of them are on this flight!"

Overheard on an American Airlines flight into Amarillo, Oregon, on a particularly windy and bumpy day: During the final approach, the Captain was really having to fight it. After an extremely hard landing, the Flight Attendant said, "Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to Amarillo. Please remain in your seats with your seat belts fastened while the Captain taxis what's left of our airplane to the gate.

(Oregon, just checking to see if you were paying attention)

AS MY BOSS prepared to go on vacation in another state, I kiddingly asked him to leave a telephone number where we could reach him at least once a day. After he left, I found a note from him with a number we could call in case of problems. The number was local and unfamiliar to me, so I dialed it at once. It turned out to be Dial-a-Prayer.

I like to present San Simeon as a man's home rather than the museum that it is. There are few barricades to prevent tourists from wandering, but we remind them to stay on the tour mats, thus sparing priceless Oriental rugs. "After all," one guide said, "how would you like to have five thousand people walking on your living-room carpet each day?"

Quipped one wag, "At eight dollars a head, bring them on!"

AS CAPTAIN of a nature cruise off Florida's Key Largo, I was describing the color changes that brown pelicans undergo. "The young pelicans are all brown," I explained. "During courtship the backs of their necks turn chestnut. After courtship the chestnut turns to white, giving them an all-white head and neck. Birders call this `postnuptial plumage.'" "Bernie," said an elderly woman to her white-haired husband, "that explains what happened to you."

As a ship's pilot, my brother Bill guides ocean freighters through the intricate channels of Washington's Puget Sound. While piloting a German vessel on a mild spring evening, he asked the ship's captain, who spoke some English, if he smelled the sweet, heavy scent of cottonwood trees lining the shore. The captain nodded and, smiling, added, "I thought it vus your after-shafe!"

A man boarding a plane sat right next to a small boy who looked very nervous. He asked, "Nervous? First time on a plane, son?" "Yes," the boy replied meekly. "Well, we can pass the time by talking and the flight will go like that." He snapped his fingers. "What do you want to talk about?" the boy asked. "Let's talk about Economics." The man responded. "Okay, but first answer this question," the boy replied. "If cows, goats and horses all eat the same food, why does the cow 'go' in big meadow muffins, the goat in tiny pellets, and the horse like grassy chunks?" The man thought for a moment. "Gee, son, I don't know." "Well I guess I can't talk to you then. You don't know crap about crap." Replied the youngster.

The train has failed: A large two engined train was crossing America. After they had gone some distance one of the engines broke down. "No problem," the engineer thought, and carried on at half power. Farther on down the line, the other engine broke down, and the train came to a standstill. The engineer decided he should inform the passengers about why the train had stopped, and made the following announcement:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have some good news and some bad news. The bad news is that both engines have failed, and we will be stuck here for some time.

The good news is that you decided to take the train and not fly."

It was mealtime on a small airline and the flight attendant asked the passenger if he would like dinner. "What are my choices?" he asked.

"Yes or No," she replied.

After the first takeoff of the fully automatic airplane, the passengers heard the soothing, reassuring voice of the pilot: "Ladies and gentlemen, this is your automatic pilot. In my modern and carefully tested system an error is absolutely impossible, absolutely impossible, absolutely impossible, ..."

McGreger arrived at J.F.K. Airport and wandered about the terminal with tears streaming down his cheeks.

An airline employee asked him if he was already homesick.

"No," replied McAteer. "I've lost all my luggage!"

"How'd that happen?"

"The cork fell out," said the Irishman.

Lost luggage joke: I couldn't find my luggage at the airport baggage area and went to the lost luggage office and reported the loss.

The woman there smiled and told me not to worry because she was a trained professional and said I was in good hands.

'Now,' she asked me, 'Has your plane arrived yet?'....

A helicopter is a collection of rotating parts going round and round and reciprocating parts going up and down - all of them trying to become random in motion. Helicopters can't really fly - they're just so ugly that the earth immediately repels them.

A group of Americans was touring Ireland. One of the women in the group was a real curmudgeon, constantly complaining. The bus seats are uncomfortable.

The food is terrible. It's too hot. It's too cold. The accommodations are awful. The group arrived at the site of the famous Blarney Stone. "Good luck will be followin' ya all your days if you kiss the Blarney Stone," the guide said. "Unfortunately, it's being cleaned today and so no one will be able to kiss it. Perhaps we can come back tomorrow."

"We can't be here tomorrow," the nasty woman shouted. "We have some other boring tour to go on. So I guess we can't kiss the stupid stone."

"Well now," the guide said, "it is said that if you kiss someone who has kissed the stone, you'll have the same good fortune."

"And I suppose you've kissed the stone," the woman scoffed.

"No, ma'am," the frustrated guide said, "but I've sat on it."

Cessna: "Jones tower, Cessna 2345, student pilot, I am out of fuel."

Tower: "Roger Cessna 2345; reduce airspeed to best glide!! Do you have the airfield in sight?"

Cessna: "Uh...tower, I am on the south ramp; I just want to know where the fuel truck is."

A man telephoning airline office in New York:

"How long does it take to fly to Boston?"

Reply: "Just a minute..."

"Thank you," the man says, and hangs up.

Hitch Hiking: Her father was very angry when he heard that his twenty year old daughter had hitch hiked all alone, all the way from San Francisco to Washington. "For goodness sake!" he screamed, "Someone could have attacked you and raped you!" "I wasn't ever in no danger at all", she said, trying to calm him down. "As soon as someone gave me a ride, I said I was going to Washington DC, because that's where they have the best treatment for sexually transmitted diseases."

An airline pilot finishes talking to the passengers after the plane has taken off, and forgets to turn off the intercom. He said to the co-pilot, "I think I'll go take a dump and then put the make on that new blonde stewardess." The stewardess hears it, and runs up the aisle to tell him the intercom is still on. She trips and falls in her haste. A little old lady looks down at her and says, "There's no rush, honey. He said he had to take a dump first."

Two tourists were driving through Wisconsin. As they were approaching Oconomowoc, they started arguing about the pronunciation of the town's name. They argued back and forth until they stopped for lunch. As they stood at the counter, one tourist asked the blonde employee. "Before we order, could you please settle an argument for us? Would you please pronounce where we are... very slowly? The blonde girl leaned over the counter and said, Burrrrrr, gerrrrrr, Kiiiiing."

Heard on a public transportation vehicle in Orlando. "When you exit the bus, please be sure to lower your head and watch your step." "If you miss your step and hit your head, please lower your voice and watch your language. Thank you."

What does a witch get if she's a poor traveler? Broom sick.

What people travel the most? Romans.

"Room service? Send up a larger room please!"

What did the teacher say after spending thousands in the expensive hotel? I'm sorry to leave, now that I've almost bought the place.

The frightened tourist: "Are there any bats in this cave?" The guide: "There were, but don't worry, the snakes ate all of them."

When using a public campground, a tuba placed on your picnic table will keep the campsites on either side vacant.

Bear bells provide an element of safety for hikers in grizzly country. The tricky part is getting them on the bears.

If there is a place to hide from worries on this earth,
I'd sure like to find the travel agency that sells tickets to get there.
But once you're there you'll discover that you brought your worries
right along with your heart,
so take out travel insurance in case things don't work out
like you wanted them to.

Reservations of Airline Agent #12 (After Surviving 130,000 Calls from the Traveling Public)

She works in a central reservation office of an airline. After more than 130,000 conversations--all ending with "Have a nice day and thanks for calling"--she thinks it's fair to say that she's a survivor!

She's made it through all the calls from adults who didn't know the difference between a.m. and p.m, from mothers of military recruits who didn't trust their little soldiers to get it right, from the woman who called to get advice on how to handle her teenage daughter, from the man who wanted to ride inside the kennel with his dog so he wouldn't have to pay for a seat, from the woman who wanted to know why she had to change clothes on our flight between Chicago and Washington (she was told she'd have to make a change between the two cities) and from the man who asked if she would like to discuss the existential humanism that emanates from the soul of Habeeb.

In five years, Agent #12 has received more than a boot camp education regarding the astonishing lack of awareness of the American citizenry. This lack of awareness encompasses every region of the country, economic status, ethnic background, and level of education. Her battles have included everything from a man not knowing how to spell the name of the town he was from, to another not recognizing the name as "Iowa" as being a state, to another who thought he had to apply for a foreign passport to fly to West Virginia. They are the enemy and they are everywhere; O yes they are!

In the history of the world there has never been as much communication and new things to learn as today. Yet, after asking a woman from New York what city she wanted to go to in Arizona, she asked, "Oh... is it a big place?"

She talked to a woman in Denver who had never heard of Cincinnati, a man in Minneapolis who didn't know there was more than one city in the South ("wherever the South is"), a woman in Nashville who asked, "Instead of paying for your ticket, can I just donate the money to the National Cancer Society?" And a man in Dallas who tried to pay for his ticket by sticking quarters in the pay phone he was calling from.

This agent #12 knew a full invasion was on the way when, shortly after signing on, a man asked if we flew to exit 35 on the New Jersey Turnpike. Then a woman asked if we flew to area code 304. And she knew she had been shipped off to the front when she was asked, "When an airplane comes in, does that mean it's arriving or departing?"

She remembered the strict training they had received--four weeks of regimented classes on airline codes, computer technology, and telephone behavior--and it allowed for no means of retaliation. "Troops," we were told, "it's real hell out there and ya got no defense. You're going to hear things so silly you can't even make 'em up. You'll try to explain things to your friends that you don't even believe yourself, and just when you think you've heard it all, someone will ask if they can get a free round-trip ticket to Europe by reciting 'Mary Had a Little Lamb.'"

Well, Sarge was right. It wasn't long before this agent suffered a direct hit from a woman who wanted to fly to Hippopotamus, NY. After assuring her that there was no such city, she became irate and said it was a big city with a big airport. She asked if Hippopotamus was near Albany or Syracuse. It wasn't. Then the agent asked if it was near Buffalo. "Buffalo!" she said. "I knew it was a big animal!"

Then Agent #12 crawled out of her bunker long enough to be confronted by a man who tried to catch our flight in Maconga. She told him she never heard of Maconga and we certainly didn't fly to it. But he insisted we did and to prove it he showed me his ticket: Macon, GA!

Agent #12 had not done a thing during her conversational confrontations to indicate that she couldn't understand English. But after quoting the _round-trip_ fair the passenger _just asked for_ he'll always ask: "...Is that _round trip_?"

Now, after quoting the one-way fare the passenger just asked for he'll always, always ask: "...Is that one-way?" Agent #12 could never understand why they always question if what what was just given them is what they just asked for. Then Agent #12 realized it was part of the hell Sarge told them about.

But she has survived to direct the lost, correct the wrong, comfort the wary, teach U.S. geography and give tutoring in the spelling and pronunciation of American cities. She has been told things like: "I can't go stand-by for your flight because I'm in a wheelchair." Agent #12 has been asked such questions as: "I have a connecting flight to Knoxville. Does that mean the plane sticks to something?" And once a man wanted to go to Illinois. When he was asked what city he wanted to go to in Illinois, he said, "Cleveland, Ohio."

After 130,000 little wars of varying degrees, Agent #12 has become a wise old veteran of the communication conflict and can anticipate with accuracy what the next move by "them" will be. Seventy-five percent won't have anything to write on. Half will not have thought about when they're returning. A third won't know where they're going; 10 percent won't care where they're going. A few won't care if they get back. And James will be the first name of half the men who call. But even if James doesn't care if he gets to the city he never heard of; even if he thinks he has to change clothes on our plane that may stick to something; even if he can't spell, pronounce, or remember what city he's returning to, he'll get there because Agent #12 has worked very hard to make sure that he can. Then with a click in the phone, he'll become a part of this agents past and she'll be hoping the next caller at least knows what day it is.

Oh, and James... "Thanks for calling and have a nice day."

Boarding from what gate? At the airport for a business trip, I settled down to wait for the boarding announcement at Gate 35. Then I heard the voice on the public address system saying, "We apologize for the inconvenience, but Delta Flight 570 will board from Gate 41." So my family picked up our luggage and carried it over to Gate 41. Not ten minutes later the public address voice told us that Flight 570 would in fact be boarding from Gate 35. So, again, we gathered our carry-on luggage and returned to the original gate. Just as we were settling down, the public address voice spoke again: "Thank you for participating in Delta's physical fitness program."

The Christmas airport: It was a few days before Christmas. The trip went reasonably well, and he was ready to go back home. The airport on the other end had turned a tacky red and green, and loudspeakers blared annoying elevator renditions of cherished Christmas carols. Being someone who took Christmas very seriously, and being slightly tired, he was not in a particularly good mood. (Almost a scrooge) Going to check in his luggage (which, for some reason, had become one suitcase with entirely new clothes), he saw hanging mistletoe. Not real mistletoe, but very cheap plastic with red paint on some of the rounder parts and green paint on some of the flatter and pointer parts, that could be taken for mistletoe only in a very Picasso sort of way. With a considerable degree of irritation and nowhere else to vent it, he said to the attendant, "Even if we were married, I would not want to kiss you under such a ghastly mockery of mistletoe."

"Sir, look more closely at where the mistletoe is."

"Ok, I see that it's above the luggage scale which is the place you'd have to step forward for a kiss."

"That's not why it's there."

"Ok, I give up. Why is it there?"

"It's there so you can kiss your luggage good-bye."

Occasionally, airline attendants make an effort to make the "in-flight safety lecture" a bit more entertaining. Here are some real examples that have been heard or reported:

"There may be 50 ways to leave your lover, but there are only 4 ways out of this airplane..."

"Your seat cushions can be used for floatation, and in the event of an emergency water landing, please take them with our compliments."

"We do feature a smoking section on this flight; if you must smoke, contact a member of the flight crew and we will escort you to the wing of the airplane."

"Smoking in the lavatories is prohibited. Any person caught smoking in the lavatories will be asked to leave the plane immediately."

Pilot: "Folks, we have reached our cruising altitude now, so I am going to switch the seat belt sign off. Feel free to move about as you wish, but please stay inside the plane till we land... it's a bit cold outside, and if you walk on the wings it affects the flight pattern."

And, after landing: "Thank you for flying Delta Business Express. We hope you enjoyed giving us the business as much as we enjoyed taking you for a ride."

As we waited just off the runway for another airliner to cross in front of us, some of the passengers were beginning to retrieve luggage from the overhead bins. The head attendant announced on the intercom, "This aircraft is equipped with a video surveillance system that monitors the cabin during taxiing. Any passengers not remaining in their seats until the aircraft comes to a full and complete stop at the gate will be strip-searched as they leave the aircraft."

Once on a Southwest flight, the pilot said, "We've reached our cruising altitude now, and I'm turning off the seat belt sign. I'm switching to autopilot, too, so I can come back there and visit with all of you for the rest of the flight." Feel Safe?

"Should the cabin lose pressure, oxygen masks will drop from the overhead area. Please place the bag over your own mouth and nose before assisting children or adults acting like children."

"As you exit the plane, please make sure to gather all of your belongings. Anything left behind will be distributed evenly among the flight attendants. Please do not leave children or spouses."

"Last one off the plane must clean it."

And from the pilot during his welcome message: "We are pleased to have some of the best flight attendants in the industry... Unfortunately none of them are on this flight...!"

An airline pilot wrote that on this particular flight he had hammered his ship into the runway really hard. The airline had a policy which required the first officer to stand at the door while the passengers exited, give a smile, and a "Thanks for flying XYZ airline." He said that in light of his bad landing, he had a hard time looking the passengers in the eye, thinking that someone would have a smart comment. Finally everyone had gotten off except for this little old lady walking with a cane. She said, "Sonny, mind if I ask you a question?"

"Why no Ma'am," said the pilot, "what is it?"

The little old lady said, "Did we land or were we shot down?"

If God had really intended men to fly, He'd make it easier to get to the airport.

Another flight Attendant's comment on a less than perfect landing: "We ask you to please remain seated as Captain Kangaroo bounces us to the terminal."

After a particularly rough landing during thunderstorms in Memphis, a flight attendant on a Northwest flight announced: "Please take care when opening the overhead compartments because, after a landing like that, sure as hell everything has shifted."

From a Southwest Airlines employee.... "Welcome aboard Southwest Flight XXX to YYY. To operate your seatbelt, insert the metal tab into the buckle, and pull tight. It works just like every other seatbelt, and if you don't know how to operate one, you probably shouldn't be out in public unsupervised."

On a British Airways flight from Johannesburg, a middle-aged, well-off white South African lady has found herself sitting next to a black man. She called the cabin crew attendant over to complain about her seating.

"What seems to be the problem, Madam?" asked the attendant.

"Can't you see?" she said, "You've sat me next to a kafir. I can't possibly sit next to this disgusting human. Find me another seat!"

"Please calm down, Madam." the stewardess replied. "The flight is very full today, but I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll go and check to see if we have any seats available in club or first class". The woman cocks a snooty look at the outraged black man beside her (not to mention many of the surrounding passengers). A few minutes later the stewardess returns with the good news, which she delivers to the lady, who cannot help but look at the people around her with a smug and self-satisfied grin.

"Madam, unfortunately, as I suspected, economy is full. I've spoken to the cabin services director, and club is also full. However, we do have one seat in first class".

Before the lady has a chance to answer, the stewardess continues: "It is most extraordinary to make this kind of upgrade, however, and I have had to get special permission from the captain. But, given the circumstances, the captain felt that it was outrageous that someone should be forced to sit next such an obnoxious person."

With that, she turned to the black man and said: "So if you'd like to get your things, sir, I have your seat ready for you..."

At which point, the surrounding passengers stood and gave a standing ovation while the man walked to the front of the plane

Modern Travel: To promote airline safety, a proposed FAA rule would require that every suitcase checked on a US flight be on the same plane as its owner. "That means that even though you want to fly to Orlando at 9am, you may end up on the 10pm plane to Boise." Major airlines oppose the plan. "They are even against a less stringent rule that would require luggage and owners to be in the same country."

Of course Polish International Airlines is famous for their Warsaw to New York route. They make five stops. Two for fuel and three to ask directions.

What do you get if you cross a sheep with a holiday resort ? The Baaahaaamaas !

A man walks up to the counter at the airport. "Can I help you?" asks the agent. "I want a round trip ticket," says the man. "Where to?" asks the agent. Man: "Right back to here."

You know it's a "no frills" airline when;

- They don't sell tickets, they sell chances.
- All the insurance machines in the terminal are sold out.
- Before the flight, the passengers get together and elect a pilot.
- You cannot board the plane unless you have the exact change.
- Before you take off, the stewardess tells you to fasten your Velcro.
- The Captain asks all the passengers to chip in a little for gas.
- The Captain yells at the ground crew to get the cows off the runway.
- You ask the Captain how often their planes crash and he says, "Just once."
- No movie. Not needed. Your life keeps flashing before your eyes.
- You see a man with a gun, but he's demanding to be let off the plane.
- All the planes have both a bathroom and a chapel.

An airliner was taking off from Kennedy Airport. After it reached a comfortable cruising altitude, the captain made an announcement over the intercom, "Ladies and gentlemen, this is your Captain speaking. Welcome to Flight 293, nonstop from New York to Los Angeles. The weather ahead is good and we should have a smooth and uneventful flight. Now sit back and relax and. . . OH MY GOODNESS!"... Silence followed...

Then after a few seconds, the Captain came back on the intercom and said, "Ladies and Gentlemen, I am so sorry if I frightened you earlier, but while I was talking to you, the flight-attendant brought me a cup of hot coffee and spilled it in my lap. He chuckled and said, "You should see the front of my pants!"

A passenger in coach yelled loudly, "That's nothing. You should see the back of mine!"

A blind pilot is flying this plane?

I was flying from San Francisco to Los Angeles. By the time we took off, there had been a 45-minute delay and everybody on board was ticked. Unexpectedly, we stopped in Sacramento on the way. The flight attendant explained that there would be another 45-minute delay, and if we wanted to get off the aircraft, we would reboard in thirty minutes. Everybody got off the plane except one gentleman who was blind. I noticed him as I walked by and could tell he had flown before because his seeing eye dog lay quietly underneath the seats in front of him throughout the entire flight. I could also tell he had flown this very flight before because the pilot approached him and, calling him by name, said, "Keith, we're in Sacramento for almost an hour. Would you like to get off and stretch your legs?"

Keith replied, "No thanks, but maybe my dog would like to stretch his legs. Would you take him for me please?"

Now picture this. All the people in the gate area came to a completely quiet standstill when they looked up and saw the pilot walk off the plane with a seeing eye dog! The pilot was even wearing sunglasses that day. People scattered not only trying to change planes but also trying to change airlines!

Where do werewolves stay when they're on vacation? At the Howliday Inn!

Pilot: Tower, please call me a fuel truck.

Tower: Roger. You are a fuel truck.

Things You Don't Want to Overhear Over an Airline P.A. System

1. Ocean crossing flight: This is your Captain speaking, I just wanted to take this time to remind you that your seat cushions can be used as floatation devices.
2. Hey folks, were going to play a little game of geography trivia. If you can recognize where we are, tell your flight attendant and receive an extra pack of peanuts.
3. Our loss of altitude allows a unique close up perspective of the local terrain. I assure you that it's all part of our airlines new commitment to make your a flight a sight seeing extravaganza.
4. Goose! Bogey at 2 o'clock....one on our tail!!!! Eject!!!! Eject!!!!!!!
5. Ummmmmm....Sorry.....(silence)
6. (As the plane turns around right after takeoff)....uhhhhh....we have to go backwe ..weuhhhhhhforgot something.....
7. I'm sure everyone noticed the loss of an engine, however the reduction in weight and drag will mean we'll be flying much more efficiently now. (ironic note: this is actually true for prop aircraft!)
8. Fasten your seat belt. (same tone your friend with the suicidal driving tendencies uses when you get in the car)
9. This is your Captain speaking....these stupid planes are a lot different than the ships I'm used to.. so you'll have to give me some leeway...
10. It would be a good idea if right now everyone closed their shades and watched the in-flight movie.
11. We've now reached our cruising altitude of 20,000 feet and ... Oh nooooooooo!!!!!!
12. Don't worry! That one is always on E...
13. Get the parachutes ready...
14. Drinks are on me...or I'll have what the Captain's having...
15. Hey capt'n take another hit man...

Complaint Department: There was a male customer who called saying he got an STD from one of our flight attendants when he dated her in Paris. And wanted to know what we were going to do about it. He was told that the service by her provided was well beyond the flight attendant's job description and the airlines would not be providing anything in the way of travel vouchers or frequent flyer miles.!

Another complaint: The woman who complained that it took her an hour to find her mother when she went to pick her up at the airport and, since she had parked illegally while looking for her mother, her car was towed. "And what are you going to do to make it right?" she demanded. Nothing.

And again... The customer who called saying that when she went to use the restroom, upon opening the door, found a pilot sitting there with his pants down around his ankles. "You really should tell your pilots to lock the door," she said.

"I've never flown before, said the nervous old lady to the pilot. "You will bring me down safely, won't you?"

"All I can say ma'am," said the pilot, "is that I've never left anyone up there yet!"

Travel haircut: A man was getting a haircut prior to a trip to Rome. He mentioned the trip to the barber who responded, "Rome? Why would anyone want to go there? It's crowded and dirty and full of Italians. You're crazy to go to Rome. So, how are you getting there?"

"We're taking TWA," was the reply. "We got a great rate!"

"TWA?" exclaimed the barber. "That's a terrible airline. Their planes are old, their flight attendants are ugly, and they're always late. So, where are you staying in Rome?"

"We'll be at the downtown International Marriott."

"That dump! That's the worst hotel in the city. The rooms are small, the service is surly and they're overpriced. So, whatcha doing when you get there?"

"We're going to go to see the Vatican and we hope to see the Pope."

"That's rich," laughed the barber. "You and a million other people trying to see him. You'll be at the back of St Peter's Square and from that distance he'll look the size of an ant. Boy, good luck on this lousy trip of yours. You're going to need it."

A month later, the man again came in for his regular haircut. The barber asked him about his trip to Rome.

"It was wonderful," explained the man. "Not only were we on time in one of TWA's brand new planes, but it was overbooked and they bumped us up to first class. The food and wine were wonderful, and I had a beautiful 28 year old stewardess who waited on me hand and foot. And the hotel was great! They'd just finished a \$25 million remodeling job and now it's the finest hotel in the city. They, too, were overbooked, so they apologized and gave us the presidential suite at no extra charge!"

"Well," muttered the barber, "I know you didn't get to see the Pope."

"Actually, we were quite lucky, for as we toured the Vatican, a Swiss Guard tapped me on the shoulder and explained that the pope likes to personally meet some of the visitors, and if I'd be so kind as to step into his private room and wait, the pope would personally greet me. Sure enough, five minutes later the pope walked through the door and shook my hand! I knelt down as he spoke a few words to me."

"Really?" asked the Barber. "What'd he say?"

He said, "Where'd you get the crappy haircut?"

Results of damage testing: It seems the US Federal Aviation Administration (FAA) has a unique device for testing the strength of windshields on airplanes. The device is a gun that launches a dead chicken at a plane's windshield at approximately the speed the plane flies. The theory is that if the windshield doesn't crack from the carcass impact, it'll survive a real collision with a bird during flight. It seems the British were very interested in this and wanted to test a windshield on a brand new, speedy locomotive they're developing. They borrowed the FAA's chicken launcher, loaded the chicken and fired. The ballistic chicken shattered the windshield, went through the engineer's chair, broke an instrument panel and embedded itself in the back wall of the engine cab. The British were stunned and asked the FAA to recheck the test to see if everything was done correctly. The FAA reviewed the test thoroughly and had one recommendation: "Don't use frozen chickens but use a thawed chicken."

An airline pilot with poor eyesight had managed to pass his periodic vision exams by memorizing the eye charts beforehand. One year, though, his doctor used a new chart that the pilot had never before seen. The pilot proceeded to recite the old chart and the doctor realized that she'd been hoodwinked.

Well, the pilot proved to be nearly blind as a bat. But the doctor could not contain her curiosity. "How is it that someone with your eyesight can manage to pilot a plane at all? I mean, how for example do you taxi the plane out to the runway?"

"Well," says the pilot, "it's really not very hard. All you have to do is follow the instructions of the ground controller over the radio. And besides, the landmarks have all become quite familiar to me over the years."

"I can understand that," replies the doctor. "But what about the take-off?"

"Again, a simple procedure. I just aim the plane down the runway, go to full throttle, pull back on the stick, and off we go!"

"But once you're aloft?"

"Oh, everything's fully automated these days. The flight computer knows our destination, and all I have to do is hit the autopilot and the plane pretty much flies itself."

"But I still don't see how you land!"

"Oh, that's the easiest part of all. All I do is use the airport's radio beacon to get us on the proper glide path. Then I just throttle down and wait for the co-pilot to yell, 'AIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII!!!' pull the nose up, and the plane lands just fine!"

Andy wants a job as a signalman on the railways. He is told to meet the inspector at the signal box. The inspector puts this question to him: "What would you do if you realised that 2 trains were heading for each other on the same track?"

Andy says, "I would switch the points for one of the trains."

"What if the lever broke?" asked the inspector.

"Then I'd dash down out of the signal box," said Andy, "and I'd use the manual lever over there."

"What if that had been struck by lightning?"

Then," Andy continues, "I'd run back into the signal box and phone the next signal box."

"What if the phone was engaged?"

"Well in that case," persevered Andy, "I'd rush down out of the box and use the public emergency phone at the level crossing up there."

"What if that was vandalised?"

"Oh well then I'd run into the village and get my uncle Silas."

This puzzles the inspector, so he asks, "Why would you do that?"

Came the answer, "Because he's never seen a train crash."

Another complaint! The passenger flying from from LAX to HNL complained that he couldn't see the movie from his seat. I asked him if he had asked the flight attendant if he could move to another seat. "Yes, I did," he answered. "And what did she say?" "She said yes," he responded.

When I asked him if he had moved to another seat, he said that he hadn't. "So let me get this straight. You were on a flight to Hawaii and couldn't see the movie. You asked if you could move to another seat and the answer was yes. And then you stayed in your seat for the entire flight, was unable to see the movie, and now you are calling me. Why didn't you move to another seat?" "The flight attendant didn't escort me, and that's her job." Right.

A story from an agent who used to work in Portland, Maine: A ramp agent was offloading baggage onto the baggage area conveyor belt that would take it up to the carousel. This particular agent had been doing the same task for several years, but today a new twist would be added. As he was removing a bag from the cart it caught him in the face, pushing his head up and back into the edge of the cart. The agent fell unconscious on to the conveyor belt and was carried up onto the carousel with the baggage. The agent actually came out of the shoot and slid down among the baggage, where he started to go around with the passengers bags. Now after a few seconds a concerned passenger grabbed the agent by the shoulders and started to shake him. Yelling ""Is this all the baggage off flight 812"".

....a lot of class in Portland...

One late night, while working in United's baggage service office (aka "lost and found") in Milwaukee, a beautiful woman in her mid 30's left me with this unforgettable story. It was about 11:30 PM (2330) and the last flight had come in. All of the bags were offloaded, but several people were in line to file reports for lost/delayed bags. One of those people was a very attractive woman in her mid 30's. She became very upset because her bag did not make it on the flight. I politely explained that it would probably come up on the next flight from Chicago, which was at 10:30 the next morning. "We'll be happy to have it delivered to you," I said, as I tried to be as compassionate as I could.

"I need it now! I can't wait until tomorrow morning. My medication is in that bag," she said assertively, boarding on anger.

"I'm very sorry," I replied calmly, "but it's never a good idea to pack medication in checked luggage."

She began sobbing. "If I get pregnant, it's going to be YOUR FAULT!"

Trapped stewardess: An airline captain was breaking in a very pretty new blonde stewardess. The route they were flying had a stay-over in another city, so upon their arrival, the captain showed the stewardess the best place for airline personnel to eat, shop and stay overnight. The next morning as the pilot was preparing the crew for the day's route, he noticed the new stewardess was missing. He knew which room she was in at the hotel and called her up wondering what happened to her. She answered the phone, sobbing, and said she couldn't get out of her room.

"You can't get out of your room?" the captain asked, "Why not?"

The stewardess replied, "There are only three doors in here," she cried, "one is the bathroom, one is the closet, and one has a sign on it that says, 'Do Not Disturb!'"

Confuse traffic signs: A cop pulls over a carload of nuns. Cop: "Sister, this is a 65 MPH highway -- why are you going so slow?"

Sister: "Sir, I saw a lot of signs that said 22, not 65."

Cop: "Oh sister, that's not the speed limit, that's the name of the highway you're on!"

Sister: Oh! Silly me! Thanks for letting me know. I'll be more careful.

At this point the cop looks in the backseat where the other nuns are shaking and trembling.

Cop: Excuse me, Sister, what's wrong with your friends back there? They're shaking something terrible.

Sister: Oh, we just got off of highway 119.

To me, an airplane is a great place to start your diet.

* You've got to read "The Pitt Stop Puzzle Mystery!" Amazon or Smashwords

Airline guns: The scene is sometime in the old era when cockpits had round dials plus flight engineers and navigators. The crusty old-timer captain is breaking in a brand new navigator. The captain opens his briefcase, pulls out a .38 and rests it on the glare panel. He asks the navigator, "Know what this is for?"

"No, sir," replies the newbie.

"I use it on navigators that get us lost," explains the captain, winking at his first officer.

The navigator then opens his briefcase, pulls out a .45 and sets it on his chart table.

"What's THAT for?" queries the surprised captain.

"Well, sir," replies the navigator, "I'll know we're lost before you will."

Arguing about the sign

A tourist was driving down a local street in New York one day and approached a stop sign. He barely slowed down and ran right through the stop sign after glancing for traffic. What the driver didn't know was that a policeman was watching the intersection. The policeman pulled out after him and stopped the car two blocks away.

Policeman: "License, registration and proof of insurance please."

Driver: "Before I give it to you, tell me what the heck you stopped me for, man."

Policeman: "Watch your tone sir; you ran the stop sign back there!!"

Driver: "Man, I slowed down, what the heck is the difference!?!"

The police officer pulled out his night stick and began smashing it over the man's head and shoulders. Policeman: "Now, do you want me to just slow down or stop!!!?"

What is a twip? A twip is what a wabbit takes when he widens a twain.

Rover! A man is sitting in a plane which is about to takeoff when another man with a dog occupies the empty seats alongside. The dog is sat in the middle, and the first man is looking quizzically

at the dog when the second man explains that they work for the airline. The airline rep said "Don't mind Rover, he is a sniffer dog, the best there is, I'll show you once we get airborne and I set him to work."

The plane takes off and levels out when the handler says to the first man, "Watch this." He tells the dog "Rover, search."

The dog jumps down, walks along the aisle and sits next to a woman for a few seconds. It then returns to its seat and puts one paw on the handler's arm. He says "Good boy."

He turns to the first man and says, "That woman is in possession of marijuana, so I'm making a note of this, and the seat number, for the police who will apprehend her on arrival."

"Fantastic!" replies the first man.

Once again he sends the dog to search the aisles. The dog sniffs about, sits down beside a man for a few seconds, returns to its seat and places both paws on the handler's arm.

The airline rep says, "That man is carrying cocaine, so again, I'm making a note of this, and the seat number."

"I like it!" says the first man.

Once again he sends the dog to search the aisles. Rover goes up and down the plane aisle and after a while sits down next to someone, and

then comes racing back and jumps up onto the seat and craps all over the place.

The first man is surprised and disgusted by this, and asks "What the bloody hell is going on?"

The handler nervously replies "He just found a bomb!"

Air crash Survival Skills

At the site of the crash, one lone survivor sat with his back against a tree, chewing on a bone. As he tossed the bone onto a huge pile of

bones, he noticed the rescue team. "Thank God", he cried out in relief. "I am saved!"

The rescue team did not move, as they were in shock, seeing the pile of human bones beside this lone survivor. Obviously he had eaten his comrades.

The survivor saw the horror in their faces and hung his own head in shame. "You can't judge me for this," he insisted. "I had to survive. Is

it so wrong to want to live?"

The leader of the rescue team stepped forward, shaking his head in disbelief. "I won't judge you for doing what was necessary to survive, but my God man, your plane only went down yesterday!"

Working in MKE operations one night I noticed that one of my express flights was running tight on the clock. With a twenty minute turn around time we were

pushing about ten minutes before PB with no boarded passengers. I radioed the cockpit and

asked if there was a problem. I got no response which gave me

an inclination of there being a problem. I gave it a couple minutes, by then "ROMEO", the ramp lead, was calling me to see if we were going to be late. I advised ROMEO I would check on it.

When I got inside the doorway the captain turned around and said "Anybody got a key for this thing?" He was referring to the door to the cockpit! Somehow they managed to lock themselves

out of the cockpit whereas the captain made the FO get into pits, crawl up into a compartment

that led him into the cockpit and unlock the door so that we could board our passengers and get the thing out! Needless to say the poor flight was chalked up to a MX delay.

The German air controllers at Frankfurt Airport are a short-tempered lot. They not only expect one to know one's gate parking location but

how to get there without any assistance from them. So it was with some amusement that we (a PanAm 747) listened to the following exchange between Frankfurt ground control and a British Airways 747 (call sign "Speedbird 206") after landing: Speedbird 206: "Top of the morning

Frankfurt, Speedbird 206 clear of the active runway."

Ground: "Guten morgen! You vill taxi to your gate!"

The big British Airways 747 pulled onto the main taxi way and slowed to a stop.

Ground: "Speedbird, do you not know vare you are going?"

- Speedbird 206: "Stand by a moment ground, I'm looking up our gate location now."
- Ground (with some arrogant impatience): Speedbird206, haff you never flown to Frankfurt before?"
- Speedbird 206 (coolly): "Yes, I have, in 1944. In another type of Boeing, but just to drop something off; I didn't stop."

EMERGENCY LANDING:

According to "The Australian," an airliner recently encountered severe vibration in flight. The captain decided to make an emergency landing, and switched on the seat belt sign. The vibration stopped immediately. An overweight passenger emerged from a lavatory, and explained that he had been joggling in place inside.

..... Travel Term Translations...

Old world charm	No bath
Tropical	Rainy
Majestic setting	A long way from town
Options galore	Nothing is included in the itinerary
Secluded hideaway	Impossible to find or get to
Pre-registered rooms	Already occupied
Explore on your own	Pay for it yourself
Knowledgeable trip hosts	They've flown in an airplane before
No extra fees	No extras
Nominal fee	Outrageous charge
Standard	Sub-standard
Deluxe	Standard
Superior	One free shower cap
All the amenities	Two free shower caps
Plush	Top and bottom sheets
Gentle breezes	Occasional Gale-force winds
Light and airy	No air conditioning
Picturesque	Theme park nearby
Open bar	Free ice cubes

For sure! The strength of the turbulence is directly proportional to the temperature of your coffee.

The three worst things to hear in the cockpit:

The second officer says, "Oh holy moly!"

The first officer says, "I have an idea!"

The captain says, "Hey, watch this!"

A good definition of an optimist has to be the Luftwaffe F-104 pilot who gave up smoking!

Police Officer: Why did you lead me on a five-state chase? Driver: I love to travel.

THE MOST DANGEROUS ORGANIZATION IN AMERICA TODAY IS:

a- The KKK

b- The American Nazi Party

c- The Delta Frequent Flyer Club

O Wow, check me in!

A private company, leasing land rights from the Israeli government, plans to build a \$6.6 million entertainment complex in Capernaum on the Sea of Galilee to include an 80-yard-long platform just below the water's surface to allow visitors to re-create Christ's walk on water (at \$5 a head). However, according to a December Austin American-Statesman report, Roman Catholic priest and Holy Land scholar Jerome Murphy-O'Connor predicted the walkway would be used only by "drunk tourists, not serious pilgrims."

* Read "1000 Things To Tell Your Kids Before It's To Late"

<http://www.amazon.com/dp/B00CDG7EYE>

No Temper Tantrums On This Plane

As a crowded airliner is about to take off, the peace is shattered by a 5-year-old boy who picks that moment to

throw a wild temper tantrum. No matter what his frustrated, embarrassed mother does to try to calm him down, the boy continues to scream furiously and kick the seats around him. Suddenly, from the rear of the plane, an elderly man in the uniform of an Air Force General is seen slowly walking forward up the aisle. Stopping the flustered mother with an upraised hand, the white-haired, courtly, soft-spoken General leans down and, motioning toward his chest, whispers something into the boy's ear.

Instantly, the boy calms down, gently takes his mother's hand, and quietly fastens his seat belt.

All the other

passengers burst into spontaneous applause.

As the General slowly makes his way back to his seat, one of the cabin attendants touches his sleeve.

"Excuse me, General," she asks quietly, "but could I ask you what magic words you used on that little boy?"

The old man smiles serenely and gently confides, "I showed him my pilot's wings, service stars, and battle ribbons, and explained that they entitle me to throw one passenger off this plane if need be!"

Flying Thoughts! Instrument flying is an unnatural act probably punishable by God.

Arguing with a pilot is like wrestling with a pig in the mud, after a while you begin to think the pig likes it. Seen on a General Dynamics bulletin board

It doesn't do any good to stand on the airplane's brakes when you're already on your back!

In the Alaska bush I'd rather have a two hour bladder and three hours of gas than vice versa.

Both optimists and pessimists contribute to the society. The optimist invents the aeroplane, the pessimist the parachute.

The scientific theory I like best is that the rings of Saturn are composed entirely of lost airline luggage.

Angels can fly because they take themselves lightly.

Eagles may soar, but weasels never get sucked into jet air intakes

Muhammad Ali once told a flight stewardess: "Superman don't need no stinkin seat belt!"

Flight Attendants reply: "Superman don't need no airplane, either."

I am not afraid of crashing, my secret is . . . just before we hit the ground, I jump as high as I can.
Bill Cosby

"Hey, everybody watch this!"

every rednecks cropduster's last words.

In the space age, man will be able to go around the world in two hours: one hour for flying and one hour to get to the airport.

United hired gentlemen with the expectation of training them to become pilots, Northwest hired pilots hoping to train them to become gentlemen. To date, despite their best efforts, neither carrier can be considered successful.

If black boxes survive air crashes why don't they make the whole plane out of that stuff?

A military aircraft had gear problems on landing, and as the plane was skidding down the tarmac the tower controller asked if they needed assistance. From the plane came a laconic southern voice: "Dunno - we ain't done crashin' yet."

The most dangerous thing about flying is the risk of starving to death.

When asked by someone how much money flying takes: Why, all of it!

For years politicians have promised the Moon. I'm the first one to be able to deliver it.
Richard Nixon, 1969.

A student became lost during a solo cross-country flight. While attempting to locate the aircraft on radar, ATC asks, "What was your last known position?"
The reply: "When I was number one for takeoff".

If the Wright brother were alive today Wilbur would have to fire Orville to reduce costs.

The thing I miss about Air Force One is they don't lose my luggage. President George Bush.

I have to say that flying on Air Force One sort of spoils you for coach on a regular airline.
President Ronald Reagan

There is not much to say about most airplane journeys. Anything remarkable must be disastrous, so you define a good flight by negatives: you didn't get hijacked, you didn't crash, you didn't throw up, you weren't late, you weren't nauseated by the food. So you're grateful. (anonymous)

I don't mind flying. I always pass out before the plane leaves the ground.

I feel about airplanes the way I feel about diets. It seems they are wonderful things for other people to go on.

Twenty-five per cent of the passengers of almost any aircraft show white knuckles on take-off.

I've had a perfectly wonderful trip.
But this wasn't it.

Tower: "Mission triple-three, do you have problems?"

Pilot: I think, I have lost my compass."

Tower: Judging the way you are flying, you lost the whole instrument panel.

Ladies and gentleman, this is your captain speaking. We have a small problem. All four engines have stopped. We are doing our damndest to get them going again. I trust you are not in too much distress. (Captain Eric Moody, British Airways, passenger PA after flying through volcanic ash in a B-747)

The Boeing 747 is the commuter train of the global village.

All they (the passengers) have to do is look down at the traffic and suddenly they don't feel like [flying is] that expensive a way to travel after all.

There are only two reasons to sit in the back row of an airplane: Either you have diarrhea, or you're anxious to meet people who do.

There are only two emotions in a plane: boredom and terror.

Americans have an abiding belief in their ability to control reality by purely material means.... airline insurance replaces the fear of death with the comforting prospect of cash.

Regarding Airline Food?

* Anything that is white is sweet.

Anything that is brown is meat.

Anything that is grey, don't eat.

The more I fly, the more I'm convinced that the true wonder of modern aviation is the transformation of tasteless particles into something known as airplane food.

To me, an airplane is a great place to diet.
It's either expensive or it's crappy.

Airplane travel is nature's way of making you look like your passport photo.

If I were reincarnated, I'd want to come back a buzzard. Nothing hates him or envies him or wants him or needs him. He is never bothered or in danger, and he can eat anything. (Marks)

I know of only one bird - the parrot - that talks; and it can't fly very high.
Wilbur Wright, declining to make a speech in 1908.

Pilots are just plane people with a special air about them.

Better to be on the ground wishing to be in the air than in the air wishing to be on the ground.

What's the difference between a first officer and a duck?

The duck can fly.

When a forecaster talks about yesterday's weather, he's an historian; when he talks about tomorrow's, he's reading tea leaves.

A thunderstorm is nature's way of saying, "Up yours."

Overloaded: A flight attendant for a major airline, watched one day as a passenger overloaded with bags tried to stuff his belongings in the overhead bin of the plane. Finally, she informed him that he would have to check the oversized luggage.

"When I fly other airlines," he said irritably, "I don't have this problem."

The flight attendant smiled, "When you fly other airlines, I don't have this problem either."

We shall never know the identity of the man who in 1976 made the most unsuccessful hijack attempt ever.

On a flight across America, he rose from his seat, drew a gun and took the stewardess hostage.

"Take me to Detroit," he demanded.

"We're already going to Detroit," she replied.

"Oh ... good," he said, and sat down again.

There was a plane crash in Poland: A small two-seater Cessna 152 plane crashed into a cemetery early this afternoon in central Poland. Polish search and rescue workers have recovered 300 bodies so far and expect that number to climb as digging continues into the evening.

There are lawyers on the flight! An airliner was having engine trouble, and the pilot instructed the cabin crew to have the passengers take their seats and get prepared for an emergency landing. A few minutes later, the pilot asked the flight attendants if everyone was buckled in and ready.

"All set back here, Captain," came the reply, "except the lawyers are still going around passing out business cards."

Gravity never loses! The best you can hope for is a draw!

Gravity SUCKS !!

Cop wants an excuse

A tourist was driving along late one afternoon, and he was driving above the speed limit. He notices a police car with its red lights on in his rear view mirror. He thinks "I can outrun this guy," so he floors it and the race is on. The cars are racing down the highway -- 60, 70, 80, 90 miles an hour. Finally, as his speedometer passes 100, the guy figures "what the heck," and gives up. He pulls over to the curb. The police officer gets out of his cruiser and approaches the car. He leans down and says "Listen mister, I've had a really lousy day, and I just want to go home. Give me a good excuse and I'll let you go."

The man thought for a moment and said... "Three weeks ago, my wife ran off with a police officer. When I saw your cruiser in my rear view mirror, I thought that you were the officer and that you were trying to give her back to me!"

Tower: (Pause while waiting for reply) "Cannot read you, say again!"

Pilot: Again!

Tower: "What's your height and position?"

Pilot: Well, I'm 6 foot tall and I'm sitting in front-left.

Pilot! What is that mountain goat doing way up here in the clouds?

A man arrived at a seaside hotel where he had made a reservation rather late at night. All the lights were out, so he knocked on the door. After a long time a light appeared in an upstairs window and a woman called out, "Who are you? What do you want?" "I'm staying here!" "Stay there, then," she retorted, and slammed the window shut!

Avoiding a big object: A tourist was driving to a museum and had to swerve to avoid a box that fell out of a truck in front of him. Seconds later, an L.A policeman pulled him over for reckless driving. Fortunately, another officer had seen the carton in the road. The policemen stopped traffic and recovered the box. It was found to contain large upholstery tacks.

"I'm sorry sir," the first trooper told the tourist, "but I am still going to have to write you a ticket."

Amazed, the driver asked for what.

The California trooper replied, "Tacks evasion."

Helpful advice for travellers: If you are going to get on a commercial flight, take a bomb with you. Because: what are the odds of two guys being on the same plane at the same time with a bomb?

FIFTEEN REASONS TO FLY DELTA

- 1) DELTA: We never make the same mistake three times!
- 2) DELTA: A REAL man lands where he wants to.
- 3) DELTA: Terrorists are afraid to fly with us!
- 4) DELTA: We're AMTRAK with wings.
- 5) DELTA: Join our Frequent Near-Miss Program!
- 6) DELTA: Noisy engines? We'll turn 'em off!
- 7) DELTA: Ask about our out-of-court settlements.
- 8) DELTA: Enjoy the in-flight movie on the plane next to you.
- 9) DELTA: The kids will LOVE our inflatable slides!
- 10) DELTA: Bring a bathing suit!
- 11) DELTA: Enjoy complimentary champagne during free-fall.
- 12) DELTA: Our pilots are terminally ill and have nothing to lose.
- 13) DELTA: We might be landing on YOUR street!
- 14) DELTA: If you think it's so easy, get your own Freak'n plane!
- 15) DELTA: DELTA gets you CLOSE.

Finally a travel break: The cop got out of his car and the out of town kid who was stopped for speeding rolled down his window. "I've been waiting for you all day," the cop said. The kid replied, "Yeah, well I got here as fast as I could." When the cop finally stopped laughing, he sent the kid on his way without a ticket.

A truck driver was driving along on the freeway. A sign comes up that reads, 'Low bridge ahead'. Before he knows it, the bridge is right ahead of him and he gets stuck under the bridge. Cars are backed up for miles. Finally, a police car comes up. The cop gets out of his car and walks around to the truck driver, puts his hands on his hips and says, "Got stuck, huh?" The truck driver says, "No, I was delivering this bridge and ran out of gas."

HASTE and HURRY;
the two greatest criminals against all peaceful TIMES!

The controller who was working a busy pattern told the 727 on downwind to make a three-sixty (do a complete circle, usually to provide spacing between aircraft). The pilot of the 727 complained, "Do you know it costs us two thousand dollars to make a three-sixty in this airplane?"

Without missing a beat the controller replied, "Roger, give me four thousand dollars worth!"

My Helicopter Is Lost: A helicopter was flying around above Seattle yesterday when an electrical malfunction disabled all of the aircraft's electronic navigation and communications equipment. Due to the clouds and haze, the pilot could not determine the helicopter's position and course to steer to the airport. The pilot saw a tall building, flew toward it, circled, drew a handwritten sign, and held it in the helicopter's window. The pilot's sign said "WHERE AM I?" in large letters. People in the tall building quickly responded to the aircraft, drew a large sign, and held it in a building window. Their sign said "YOU ARE IN A HELICOPTER OVER SEATTLE." The pilot smiled, waved, looked at his map, determined the course to steer to SEATAC airport, and landed safely.

After they were on the ground, the co-pilot asked the pilot how the "YOU ARE IN A HELICOPTER" sign helped determine their position.

The pilot responded "I knew that had to be the MICROSOFT building because, similar to their help-lines, they gave me a technically correct but completely useless answer."

A farmer, who went to a big city to see the sights, asked the hotel's clerk about the time of meals. "Breakfast is served from 7 to 11, dinner from 12 to 3, and supper from 6 to 8," explained the clerk.

"Look here," inquired the farmer in surprise, "when am I going to get time to see the city?"

"Room Service? Can you send up a towel?"

"Please wait, someone else is using it."

"Room service? Send up a larger room."

A hotel is a place that keeps the manufacturers of 25-watt bulbs in business.

A man wrote a letter to a small hotel he planned to visit on his vacation: "I would very much like to bring my dog with me. He is well-groomed and very well behaved. Would you be willing to permit me to keep him in my room with me at night?" An immediate reply came from the hotel owner, who said, "I've been operating this hotel for many years. In all that time, I've never had a dog steal towels, bedclothes, silverware or pictures off the walls. I've never had to evict a dog in the middle of the night for being drunk and disorderly. And I've never had a dog run out on a hotel bill. Yes, indeed, your dog is welcome at my hotel. And, if your dog will vouch for you, you're welcome to stay here, too."

A bus load of tourists arrives at Runnymede. They gather around the guide who says, "This is the spot where the barons forced King John to sign the Magna Carta."

A fellow at the front of the crowd asks, "When did that happen?"

"1215," answers the guide.

The man looks at his watch and says, "Dang! Just missed it by a half hour!"

The frightened tourist: "Are there any bats in this cave?"

The guide: "There were, but don't worry, the snakes ate all of them."

The tourist: "Can you tell me why so many famous Civil War battles were fought on National Park Sites?"

Windsor castle, outside of London, is directly in the flight path of Heathrow International Airport. While a group of tourist was standing outside the castle admiring the elegant structure, a plane flew overhead at a relatively low altitude making a tremendous amount of noise. One particularly annoyed tourist whined, "Why did they build the castle so close to the airport?"

A pair of tourists were out in the fields when they discovered an abandoned well near an old farm house. Of course they're curious so they drop a small stone into the well, but they never hear it hit bottom. They search and find a larger rock and drop it into the well but once again hear nothing. They

decide they need something larger and search the farm yard for a larger object. After much struggle, they manage to drag a large railroad tie to the edge of the well and drop it over the edge.

After several seconds, a goat tears across the yard and without any hesitation, dives head first into the open hole. The two tourists stand in amazement.

About then a farmer appears and tells them he is looking for a lost goat. The tourists tell the farmer about the goat diving into the well.

"That couldn't be my goat", the farmer replies, "My goat was grazing in the field roped to a railroad tie!"

"Were you in Paris on your vacation?"

"I don't know, my wife got the tickets."

A businessman was having a tough time lugging his lumpy, oversized travel bag onto the plane. Helped by a flight attendant, he finally managed to stuff it in the overhead bin. "Do you always carry such heavy luggage?" she sighed. "No more," the man said. "Next time, I'm riding in the bag, and my partner can buy the ticket!"

DON'T BE ON THIS FLIGHT!

"This is Captain Herman De Sinclair speaking. On behalf of my crew I'd like to welcome you aboard British Airways flight 602 from New York to London. We are currently flying at a height of 35,000 feet midway across the Atlantic. "If you look out of the windows on the starboard side of the aircraft, you will observe that both the starboard engines are on fire. "If you look out of the windows on the port side, you will observe that the port wing has fallen off. "If you look down towards the Atlantic ocean, you will see a little yellow life raft with three people in it waving at you.

"That's me your captain, the co-pilot, and one of the air stewardesses. This is a recorded message. Have a good flight!"

A good REASON is the best thing to Travel for!

There are only two emotions in a plane: boredom and terror.

Two anthropologists travel to the south sea islands to study the natives. They go to two adjacent islands and set to work. A few months later one of them takes a canoe over to the other island to see how his colleague is doing. When he gets there, he finds the other anthropologist standing among a group of natives.

"Greetings! How is it going?" says the visiting anthropologist.

"Wonderful!" says the other, "I have discovered an important fact about the local language! Watch!"

He points at a palm tree and says, "what is that?"

The natives, in unison, say "Umbalo-gong!"

He then points at a rock and says, "and that?"

The natives again intone "Umbalo-gong!"

"You see!", says the beaming anthropologist, "They use the SAME word for 'rock' and for 'palm tree!'"

"That is truly amazing!" says the astonished visiting anthropologist, "On the other island, the same word means 'index finger!'"

In Alaska's National Forests, a tourists guide was giving a talk to a group of tourists about hiking in grizzly bear territory: "Most bear encounters occur when hikers, being extra quiet along the trails in hopes of viewing wildlife, accidentally stumble into bears. The resulting surprise can be catastrophic."

To avoid this, he suggested that each hiker wear tiny bells on their clothing to warn the bears of their presence. "Also," he said further, "be especially cautious when you see signs of bears in the area, especially when you see bear droppings."

One tourist asked, "How do you identify bear droppings?"

"Oh that's easy," the guide explained, "its the ones with all the tiny bells in them!"

A tourists guide was talking with a group of school kids at Yellowstone park when one of the kids asked him if he had ever came face-to-face with a wolf.

"Yes, I came face to face with a wolf once. And as luck would have it, I was alone and without a weapon."

"What did you do?" the little girl asked.

"What could I do? First, I tried looking him straight in the eyes but he slowly came toward me. I moved back, but he kept coming nearer and nearer. I had to think fast."

"How did you get away?"

"As a last resort, I just turned around and walked quickly to the next cage."

A tourist is traveling with a guide through one of the thickest jungles in Latin America, when he comes across an ancient Mayan temple. The tourist is entranced by the temple, and asks the guide for details. To this, the guide states that archaeologists are carrying out excavations, and still finding great treasures. The tourist then queries how old the temple is.

"This temple is 2503 years old", replies the guide.

Impressed at this accurate dating, he inquires as to how he gave this precise figure.

"Easy", replies the guide, "the archaeologists said the temple was 2500 years old, and that was three years ago."

A man is walking down the street when he sees a sign in the window of a travel agency that says CRUISES - \$100. He goes into the agency and hands the guy \$100. The travel agent then whacks him over the head with a baseball bat and throws him in the river.

Another man is walking down the street a half hour later, sees the sign and pays the guy \$100. The travel agent then whacks him with the baseball bat and throws him in the river.

Sometime later, the two men are floating down the river together and the first man asks, "Do you think they'll serve any food on this cruise?"

The second man says, "I don't think so. They didn't do it last year."

A tourist was being led through the swamps of Florida. "Is it true," he asked, "that an alligator won't attack you if you carry a flashlight?"

"That depends," replied the guide, "on how fast you carry the flashlight."

"Look, guide, here are some LION tracks."

"Good. You see where they go and I'll find out where they came from."

Flight Blubbers

Tower: "Delta 351, you have traffic at 10 o'clock, 6 miles!" Delta

351: "Give us another hint! We have digital watches!"

One day, the pilot of a Cherokee 180 was told by the tower to hold short of the runway while a DC-8 landed. The DC-8 landed, rolled out, turned around, and taxied back past the Cherokee. Some quick-witted comedian in the DC-8 crew got on the radio and said, "What a cute little plane. Did you make it all by yourself?" Our hero the Cherokee pilot, not about to let the insult go by, came back with a real zinger: "I made it out of DC-8 parts. And another landing like that and I'll have enough parts for another one."

A student became lost during a solo cross-country flight. While attempting to locate the aircraft on radar, ATC asked, "What was your Last known position?"

Student: "When I was number one for takeoff".

An Englishman, Frenchman, Mexican, and Texan were flying across country on a small plane when the pilot comes on the loud speaker and says " We're having mechanical problems and the only way we can make it to the next airport is for 3 of you to open the door and jump, at least one of you can survive" The four open the door and looked out below. The Englishman takes a deep breath and hollers "God Save The Queen" and jumps. The Frenchman gets really inspired and hollers "Viva La France" and he also jumps. This really pumps up the Texan so he hollers "Remember the Alamo" and he grabs the Mexican and throws him out of the plane.

Mike is going on an ocean cruise, and he tells his doctor that he's worried about getting real seasick. The doctor tells him, "Just eat two pounds of stewed tomatoes before you leave the dock." Mike says, "Will that keep me from getting sick?" The doctor says, "No, but it'll look real pretty in the water."

An American tourist travelling in Limerick came across a little antique shop in which he was lucky enough to pick up, for a mere \$150, the skull of Saint Patrick. Included in the price was a certificate of the skull's authenticity, signed by Saint Patrick himself. Ten years later the tourist returned to Ireland and asked the antique shop owner if he had any more bargains. "I've got the very thing for you," said the Irishman. "It's the genuine skull of Saint Patrick". "You swindler!" shouted the American. "You sold me that ten years ago," and, producing the skull, added, "Look, they're not even the same size!" "You have it all wrong," said the Irishman. "This is the skull of Saint Patrick when he was a lad."

A man was traveling in a hot air balloon and realized he was lost. He reduced altitude and spotted a man below. He descended a bit more and shouted, "Excuse me, can you help me? I promised a friend I would meet him half an hour ago, but I don't know where I am." The man below replied, "You are in a hot air balloon hovering approximately 30 feet above the ground. You are between 40 and 42 degrees north latitude and between 58 and 60 degrees west longitude." "You must be an engineer," said the balloonist. "I am," replied the man, "but how did you know?" "Well," answered the balloonist, "everything you told me is technically correct, but I have no idea what to make of your information, and the fact is I am still lost." The man below responded, "You must be a manager." "I am," replied the balloonist, "how did you know?" "Well," said the man, "you don't know where you are or where you are going. You made a promise which you have no idea how to keep, and you expect me to solve your problem. The fact is you are exactly in the same position you were in before we met, but now, somehow, it's my fault."

Now one day during taxi, the crew of a US Air departure flight to Ft. Lauderdale made a wrong turn and came nose to nose with a United 727. The irate ground controller (a female) lashed out at the US Air crew screaming "US Air 2771, where are you going? I told you to turn right on Charlie taxi way; you turned right on Delta. Stop right there. I know it's difficult to tell the difference between C's and D's but get it right!" Continuing her lashing to the embarrassed crew, she was now shouting hysterically, "Sheet , you've screwed everything up; it'll take forever to sort this out. You stay right there and don't move until I tell you to. You can expect progressive taxi instructions in about a half hour and I want you to go exactly where I tell you, when I tell you, and how I tell you. You got that, USAir 2771??" The humbled crew responded: "Yes, Ma'am." Naturally, the ground control frequency went terribly silent after the verbal bashing of US Air Flight 2771. No one wanted to engage the irate ground controller in her current state. Tension in every cockpit at LGA was running high. Shortly after the controller finished her admonishment of the U.S. Air crew, an unknown male pilot broke the silence and asked, "Wasn't I married to you once?"

Good Hotel? "Room Service? Can you send up a towel?" "Please wait, someone else is using it."

A DC-10 had an exceedingly long roll out after landing with his approach speed just a little too high.

San Jose Tower: "American 751 heavy, turn right at the end, if able. If not able, take the Guadeloupe exit off of Highway 101 and make a right at the light to return to the airport."

Tower: "Eastern 702, cleared for takeoff, contact Departure on 124.7."

Eastern 702: "Tower, Eastern 702 switching to Departure ... by the way, after we lifted off, we saw some kind of dead animal on the far end of the runway."

Tower: "Continental 635, cleared for takeoff, contact Departure on 124.7; did you copy the report from Eastern?"

Continental 635: "Continental 635, cleared for takeoff roger; and yes, we copied Eastern and we've already notified our caterers."

"Flight 1234, for noise abatement turn right 45 degrees.."

"But Center, we are at 35,000 feet, how much noise can we make up here?"

"Sir, have you ever heard the noise a 707 makes when it hits a 727?"

During the historic first manned mission to Mars, two Astronauts were charting the Martian surface.

"Look at that," said one to the other, "how beautiful this alien landscape is, untouched by man."

At that point, he was cut off, as he found his radio communications knocked out by unknown interference. They followed the source of the interference until they reached the rim of a crater. "Do you see what the source of that noise is?" asked the first astronaut.

"I don't know," said the second, "but it might be coming from that Starbucks behind you."

This guy, Bob, and his girlfriend, Alice, lived in Austin and they decided to go and see the northern lights. They figured

that they would just drive north on I-35 until they got to the end and that should do it. So, they set out on their trip and they're both very excited. They are so excited that it is all they can talk about. Well, after a couple of days they get to the end of I-35 just south of the Canadian border. They find a nice field to park in and the entire sky is lit up with the beautiful northern lights. Bob, who's been driving, leaps out of the car at the wonder of it all; he's jumping up and down like a little kid. Meanwhile, his girlfriend is still sitting in the car and reading a magazine. He can't believe it!

So he says... "What's the matter? ... Does the aurora bore ya, Alice?"

A magician was working on a cruise ship in the Caribbean. The audience would be different each week, so the magician allowed himself to do the same tricks over and over again. There was only one problem: The captain's parrot saw the shows each week and began to understand how the magician did every trick.

Once he understood he started shouting in the middle of the show: "Look, it's not the same hat"

"Look, he is hiding the flowers under the table" "Hey, why are all the cards the Ace of Spades?"

The magician was furious but couldn't do anything; it was, after all, the captain's parrot. One day the ship had an accident and sank. The magician found himself on a piece of wood in the middle of the ocean with the parrot, of course. They stared at each other with hate, but did not utter a word. This went on for a day and another and another. After a week the parrot said: "OK, I give up. Where's the boat?"

Murphy Laws For Frequent Flyers!

1. No flight ever leaves on time unless you are running late and need the delay to make the flight.
2. If you are running late for a flight, it will depart from the farthest gate within the terminal.
3. If you arrive very early for a flight, it inevitably will be delayed.
4. Flights never leave from Gate #1 at any terminal in the world.
5. If you must work on your flight, you will experience turbulence as soon as you touch pen to paper.
6. If you are assigned a middle seat, you can determine who has the seats on the aisle and the window while you are still in the boarding area. Just look for the two largest passengers.
7. Only passengers seated in window seats ever have to get up to go to the lavatory.
8. The crying baby on board your flight is always seated next to you.
9. The best-looking woman on your flight is never seated next to you.
10. The less carry-on luggage space available on an aircraft, the more carry-on luggage passengers will bring aboard.

The Top Twenty Flight Advertising Slogans:

1. When you just can't wait for the world to come to you we try to get you there.
2. We're Amtrak with wings.
3. Join our frequent near-miss program.
4. On flights, every section is a tight seat smoking section.
5. Ask about our out-of-court settlements.
6. Our staff has had lots of experience counseling next-of-kin.
7. Are our jet engines too noisy? Don't worry, we always turn half of them off to save fuel.
8. Complimentary champagne during free-fall.
9. Enjoy the in-flight movie in the plane next to you.
10. The kids will love our inflatable slides.
11. If you think it's so easy, get your own plane!
12. Which will fall faster, our stock price or our planes?
13. Our pilots are all terminally ill and have nothing to lose.
14. Lucky you are: we may be landing on your street.
15. Even terrorists are afraid to fly with us.
16. We do fly the oceans, bring a bathing suit.
17. Some airlines are content to fly thousands of feet over landmarks. We try to get as close as possible for the best view.
18. That guy who crashed into the White House was one of our best pilots.
19. Fly BadAir and enjoy a free two-week hospital stay on us.
20. A real man lands where he wants to; fly bold with us.

Flying without a parachute: A man jumps out of an airplane with a parachute on his back. As he's falling, he realizes his chute is broken. He doesn't know anything about parachutes, but as the earth rapidly approaches, he realizes his options are limited; he takes off the parachute and tries to fix it himself on the way down. The wind is ripping past his face, he's dropping like a rock, and at 5000 feet, another man goes shooting up past him. In desperation, the man with the chute looks up and yells, "Hey do you know anything about parachutes?!"

The guy flying up looks down and yells, "No, do you know anything about gas stoves?!"

There are old pilots, and there are bold pilots, but there are no old, bold, pilots!

Don't be on this flight!

"This is Captain Johnson speaking. On behalf of my crew I'd like to welcome you aboard British Airways flight 602 from New York to London. We are currently flying at a height of 35,000 feet midway across the Atlantic.

"If you look out of the windows on the starboard side of the aircraft, you will observe that both the starboard engines are on fire.

"If you look out of the windows on the port side, you will observe that the port wing has fallen off.

"If you look down towards the Atlantic ocean, you will see a little yellow life raft with three people in it waving at you.

"That's me your captain, the co-pilot, and one of the air stewardesses. This is a recorded message. Have a good flight!"

A blonde gets an opportunity to fly to a nearby country. She has never been on an airplane anywhere and was very excited and tense. As soon as she boarded the plane, a Boeing 747, she started jumping in excitement, running over seat to seat and starts shouting, "BOEING! BOEING!! BOEING!!! BO....."

She sort of forgets where she is, even the pilot in the cock-pit hears the noise. Annoyed by the goings on, the Pilot comes out and shouts "Be silent!"

There was pin-drop silence everywhere and everybody is looking at the blonde and the angry Pilot. She stared at the pilot in silence for a moment, concentrated really hard, and all of a sudden started shouting, "OEING! OEING! OEING! OE...."

Air Force One crashed in the middle of rural America. Panic stricken the Secret Service mobilized and descended on the farm in force. When they got there, the wreckage was clear. The aircraft was totally destroyed with only a burned hulk left smoldering in a tree line that bordered a farm. Secret Service descended upon the smoking hulk but could find no remains of the crew or the President's staff. To their amazement, a lone farmer was plowing a field not too far away as if nothing at all happened. They hurried over to surround the man's tractor.

"Sir," the senior Secret Service agent asked, panting and out of breath. "Did you see this terrible accident happen?"

"Yep. Sure did." The man muttered unconcernedly.

"Do you realize that is the President of the United States airplane?"

"Yep."

"Were there any survivors?" the agent gasped.

"Nope. They's all kilt straight out." The farmer sighed cutting off his tractor motor. "I done buried them all myself. Took most of the morning."

"The President of the United States is dead?" The agent gulped in disbelief.

"Well," the farmer sighed, obviously wanting to get back to his work. "He kept a-saying he wasn't ... but you know what a liar he is."

Two Yanks touring London in a taxi. What is that asked one of the Yank's. Why that is Buckingham Palace answered the taxi driver. Well you should see the states we have much bigger houses over there, and that. That is the Post Office Tower. Oh our towers are much bigger. This went on for much of the day until they went past another building. Our buildings are much bigger than that one too. I thought it might be said the taxi driver, That is the mental institute!

Meg, who was rather well-proportioned, spent almost all of her vacation sunbathing on the roof of her hotel. She wore a bathing suit the first day, but on the second, she decided that no one could see her way up there, and she slipped out of it for an overall tan. She'd hardly begun when she heard someone running up the stairs. She was lying on her stomach, so she just pulled a towel over her rear. "Excuse me, miss," said the flustered assistant manager of the hotel, out of breath from running up the stairs. "The Hilton doesn't mind your sunbathing on the roof, but we would very much appreciate your wearing a bathing suit as you did yesterday." "What difference does it make?" Meg asked rather calmly. "No one can see me up here, and besides, I'm covered with a towel." "Not exactly," said the embarrassed man. "You're lying on the dining room skylight."

The blind skydiver: A blind man was describing his favorite sport, parachuting. When asked how this was accomplished, he said that things were all done for him: "I am placed in the door with my seeing eye dog and told when to jump. My hand is placed on my release ring for me and out I go with the dog."

"But how do you know when you are going to land?" he was asked. "I have a very keen sense of smell, and I can smell the trees and grass when I am 300 feet from the ground" he answered.

"But how do you know when to lift your legs for the final arrival on the ground?" he was again asked. He quickly answered: "Oh, the dog's leash goes slack."

The plane is crashing into the ocean and flight fifty has a pretty rough time above the ocean. Suddenly a voice comes over the intercom: "Ladies and gentlemen, please fasten your seat belts and assume crash positions. We have lost our engines and we are trying to put this baby as gentle as possible down on the water".

"Oh stewardess! Are there any sharks in the ocean below?" asks a little old lady, terrified.

"Yes, I'm afraid there are some. But not to worry, we have a special gel in the bottle next to your chair designed especially for emergencies like this.

Just rub the gel onto your arms and legs".

"And if I do this, the sharks won't eat me any more?" asks the little lady.

"Oh, they will eat you all right, only they won't enjoy it so much".

The loss of engines: Two blondes were flying to Miami from Cleveland. Fifteen minutes into the flight, the captain announced "One of the engines has failed and the flight will be an hour longer. But don't worry we have three engines left".

Thirty minutes later, the captain announced "One more engine has failed and the flight will be two hours longer. But don't worry we have two engines left".

An hour later the captain announced "One more engine has failed and the flight will be three hours longer. But don't worry we have one engine left".

One blonde looked at the other blonde and said "If we lose one more engine, we'll be up here all day!"

Brag True! Son, I was flying airplanes for a living when you were still in liquid form.

An Emergency Landing:

According to "The Australian," an airliner recently encountered severe vibration in flight. The captain decided to make an emergency landing, and switched on the seat belt sign. The vibration stopped immediately. A passenger emerged from a lavatory and explained that he had been jogging in place inside.

The most dangerous organization in America today is:

- a) The KKK
- b) The American Nazi Party
- c) The Delta Frequent Flyer Club

Story of my friend; I have a friend who is a pilot on a 747.

I said "Hi Jack."

He shot me!

A Skydiving lesson: One guy asked, "If our chute doesn't open, and the reserve doesn't open, how long do we have until we hit the ground?"

Our jump master looked at him and in perfect deadpan and answered, "The rest of your life."

A tourist illegally parks at the Bus station and before he runs into the building the driver tucked this note under the windshield wiper of his automobile. "I've circled the block for 20 minutes. I'm late for the train to pick up my wife, and if I don't park here I'll be in big trouble. Forgive us our trespasses."

When he came back he found a parking ticket and this note: "I've circled the block for 20 years, and if I don't give you a ticket, I'll lose my job. Lead us not into temptation."

There was a little old lady from a small town in America who had to go to Texas. She was amazed at the size of her hotel and her suite. She went into the huge cafe and said to the waitress, who took her order for a cup of coffee, that she had never before seen anything as big as the hotel or her suite. "Everything's big in Texas ma'am," said the waitress. The coffee came in the biggest cup the old lady had ever seen. "I told you, ma'am, that everything is big in Texas," said the waitress. On her way back to her suite, the old lady got lost in the vast corridors. She opened the door of a darkened room and fell into an enormous swimming pool. "Please!" she screamed. "Don't flush it!"

During my stay at an expensive hotel in New York City, I woke up in the middle of the night with an upset stomach. I called room service and ordered some soda crackers. When I looked at the charge slip, I was furious. I called room service and raged, "I know I'm in a luxury hotel, but \$11.50 for six crackers is ridiculous!" "The crackers are complimentary," the voice to the other end coolly explained. "I believe you are complaining about your room number."

How can you tell elephants love to travel ? They are always packing their trunk !

What steps should you take if you see a dangerous animal on your travels? Very large ones.

This woman is visiting in Israel and notices that her little travel alarm needs a battery. She looks for a watch repair shop and while she doesn't read Hebrew she finally sees a shop with clocks and watches in the window. She goes in and hands the man her clock. The man says, "Madam, I don't repair clocks. I am a Mohel. I do circumcisions." She says, "Why all the clocks in the window?" And he says, "And what should I have in my window?"

Announcement! After a real crusher of a landing in Phoenix, the Flight Attendant came on with, "Ladies and Gentlemen, please remain in your seats until Captain Crash and the Crew have brought the aircraft to a screeching halt up against the gate. And, once the tire smoke has cleared and the warning bells are silenced, we'll open the door and you can pick your way through the wreckage to the terminal."

Part of a Flight Attendant's arrival announcement: "We'd like to thank you folks for flying with us today. And, the next time you get the insane urge to go blasting through the skies in a pressurized metal tube, we hope you'll think of us here at US Airways."

An airplane pilot dies at the controls. He goes to Hell. The devil takes him to the 'newly arrived' area. There are three doors, marked 1, 2, and 3. The devil tells the pilot that he is going to get to choose his own hell, but first, the devil has to take care of something first, and disappears. The curious pilot looks behind door number one. He sees a pilot going through flight checks for all eternity. He looks behind door number two, and he sees a pilot that forever finds himself trying to resolve emergency situations. He looks behind the last door, and sees a Captain being waited on hand and foot by scantily-clad stewardesses. The devil returns just as the pilot gets back to his waiting position. He offers the pilot a choice of door number one or two. The pilot says, "I wanted door number three!" "Sorry," replies the devil, "that's 'flight attendant's hell'."

A young guy in a two-engine fighter was flying escort for a B-52 and generally being a nuisance, acting like a hotdog, flying rolls around the lumbering old bomber. The hotdog said over the air, "Anything you can do, I can do better." The veteran bomber pilot answered, "Try this hot-shot." The B-52 continued its flight, straight and level. Perplexed, the hotdog asked, "So? What did you do?" "I just shut down two engines, kid."

"Flight 1234, for noise abatement turn right 45 degrees.." "But Center, we are at 35,000 feet, how much noise can we make up here?" "Sir, have you ever heard the noise a 707 makes when it hits a 727?"

Cessna: "Jones tower, Cessna 12345, student pilot, I am out of fuel." Tower: "Roger Cessna 12345, reduce airspeed to best glide!! Do you have the airfield in sight?!?!!" Cessna: "Uh...tower, I am on the south ramp; I just want to know where the fuel truck is."

A man telephoned an airline office in New York and asked, "How long does it take to fly to Boston?" The clerk said, "Just a minute..." "Thank you," the man said and hung up.

A man walks up to the counter at the airport. "Can I help you?" asks the agent. "I want a round trip ticket," says the man. "Where to?" asks the agent.
"Right back to here."

How many pilots does it take to change a light bulb? None, it is done by the automatic pilot.

Pilot: Tower, please call me a fuel truck. Tower: Roger. You are a fuel truck.

Tower: Shamu two-two, please state estimated time of arrival. Pilot: Ok, let's see..., I think Tuesday would be nice...

Tower: Have you got enough fuel or not? Pilot: Yes. Tower: Yes what?? Pilot: Yes, SIR!

LH741: Tower, give me a rough time check Tower: It's Thursday, Sir.

Pilot: Tower, there's a runway light burning. Tower: I'm sure there must be dozens of lights burning. Pilot: Sorry, I mean it's smoking.

Tower: Lufthansa 893, you're number one, check for workers on the taxiway. Pilot: Roger We've checked, they're all working.

Tower: Mission triple-three, do you have problems? Pilot: I think, I have lost my compass.
Tower: Judging the way you are flying, you lost the whole instrument panel..

Tower: Cannot read you, say again! Pilot: Again!

Tower: What's your height and position? Pilot: Well, I'm 6 foot tall and I'm sitting front left.

Tower: Hawk 20, is this the same aircraft declaring emergency about two hours ago ? Pilot: Negativ, Sir. It's only the same pilot.

You know they sent you to a tough town when?

- * Hotels ask your name, address and next of kin when you register
- * Ice cream trucks chimes play 'taps'
- * Gun shops feature 'Back to School' sales
- * High school newspapers have obituary columns
- * Restaurants serve broken leg of lamb
- * In bowling alleys most people bowl overhand
- * Schools require a sick note co-signed by your parole officer
- * Christmas pageants feature the three Wise Guys
- * A 911 emergency service has a two-day waiting list
- * Mothers give their kids \$5 everyday for the holdup man
- * College: Forgery 101 and Advanced Counterfeiting are required subjects.

Tourist: Is this 99 Main Street? Resident: No, it's 66, but we turn it upside down to confuse people.

Teacher: I'd like a room, please. Hotel Receptionist: Single, Sir? Teacher: Yes, but I am engaged.

There is a lot pilots have to take into account when hulling yourself across the sky...

1. Every takeoff is optional. Every landing is mandatory.
2. If you push the stick forward, the houses get bigger. If you pull the stick back, they get smaller. That is, unless you keep pulling the stick all the way back, then they get bigger again.
3. Flying isn't dangerous. Crashing is what's dangerous.
4. It's always better to be down here wishing you were up there than up there wishing you were down here.
5. The ONLY time you have too much fuel is when you're on fire.
6. The propeller is just a big fan in front of the plane used to keep the pilot cool. When it stops, you can actually watch the pilot start sweating.
7. When in doubt, hold on to your altitude. No one has ever collided with the sky.
8. A 'good' landing is one from which you can walk away. A 'great' landing is one after which they can use the plane again.
9. Learn from the mistakes of others. You won't live long enough to make all of them yourself.
10. You know you've landed with the wheels up if it takes full power to taxi to the ramp.
11. The probability of survival is inversely proportional to the angle of arrival. Large angle of arrival, small probability of survival and vice-versa.
12. Never let an aircraft take you somewhere your brain didn't get to five minutes earlier.
13. Stay out of clouds. The silver lining everyone keeps talking about might be another airplane going in the opposite direction. Reliable sources also report that mountains have been known to hide out in clouds.
14. Always try to keep the number of landings you make equal to the number of take offs you've made.
15. There are three simple rules for making a smooth landing. Unfortunately no one knows what they are.
16. You start with a bag full of luck and an empty bag of experience. The trick is to fill the bag of experience before you empty the bag of luck.
17. Helicopters can't fly; they're just so ugly the earth repels them.
18. If all you can see out of the window is ground that's going round and round and all you can hear is commotion coming from the passenger compartment, things are not at all as they should be.
19. In the ongoing battle between objects made of aluminum going hundreds of miles per hour and the ground going zero miles per hour, the ground has yet to lose.
20. Good judgment comes from experience. Unfortunately, experience usually comes from bad judgment.
21. It's always a good idea to keep the pointy end going forward as much as possible.
22. Keep looking around. There's always something you've missed.
23. Remember, gravity is not just a good idea. It's the law. And it's not subject to repeal.
24. The four most useless things to a pilot are the altitude above you, runway behind you, gas back at the airport, and a tenth of a second ago.
25. There are old pilots and there are bold pilots. There are, however, no old, bold pilots.

The tourist: "Can you tell me why so many famous Civil War battles were fought on National Park Sites?"

"Look, guide, here are some LION tracks." "Good. You see where they go and I'll find out where they came from."

During the historic first manned mission to Mars, two Astronauts were charting the Martian surface.

"Look at that," said one to the other, "how beautiful this alien landscape is, untouched by man." At that point, he was cut off, as he found his radio communications knocked out by unknown interference. They followed the source of the interference until they reached the rim of a crater. "Do you see what the source of that noise is?" asked the first astronaut.

"I don't know," said the second, "but it might be coming from that Starbucks behind you."

This guy, Bob, (oh, it's you Bob - that guy) and his girlfriend, Alice, lived in Austin and they decided to go and see the northern lights. They figured that they would just drive north on I-35 until they got to the end and that should do it. So, they set out on their trip and they're both very excited. They are so excited that it is all they can talk about. Well, after a couple of days they get to the end of I-35 just south of the Canadian border. They find a nice field to park in and the entire sky is lit up with the beautiful northern lights. Bob, who's been driving, leaps out of the car at the wonder of it all; he's jumping up and down like a little kid. Meanwhile, his girlfriend is still sitting in the car and reading a magazine.

He can't believe it! So he says . . . "What's the matter? ... Does the aurora bore ya, Alice?"

Two Arabs boarded a shuttle out of Washington for New York. One sat in the window seat, the other in the middle seat. Just before takeoff a fat, little Israeli guy got on and took the aisle seat next to the Arabs. He kicked off his shoes, wiggled his toes and was settling in when the Arab in the window seat said, "I think I'll go up and get a coke." "No problem," said the Israeli. "I'll get it for you." While he was gone, the Arab picked up the Israeli's shoe and spit in it. When the Israeli returned with the coke, the other Arab said, "That looks good. I think I'll have one too." Again, the Israeli obligingly went to fetch it, and while he is gone the Arab other picked up the other shoe and spit in it. The Israeli returned with the coke, and they all sat back and enjoyed the short flight to New York. As the plane was landing the Israeli slipped his feet into his shoes and knew immediately what had happened.

"How long must this go on?" he asked. "This enmity between our peoples..... this hatred... this animosity... this spitting in shoes and peeing in cokes?"

Q: How many tourists does it take to change a lightbulb ? A: Six: One to hold the bulb and five to ask for directions.

Why did Mickey Mouse take a trip into space ? He wanted to find Pluto !

Mrs Jones: Now, remember, children, travel is very good for you. It broadens the mind. Betty, muttering: If you're anything to go by, that's not all it broadens!

Tourist: What's the speed limit in this hick town? Native: We don't have one. You strangers can't get out of here fast enough for us.

"you've heard the saying, 'The planes in Spain fall mainly in the rains!!'"

Three New Zealanders and three Aussies are travelling by train to a cricket match at the World Cup in England. At the station, the three Aussies each buy a ticket and watch as the three New Zealanders buy just one ticket between them. "How are the three of you going to travel on only one ticket?" asks one of the Aussies. "Watch and learn," answers one of the New Zealanders. They all board the train. The Aussies take their respective seats but all three New Zealanders cram into a toilet and close the door behind them. Shortly after the train has departed, the conductor comes around collecting tickets. He knocks on the toilet door and says, "Ticket please." The door opens just a crack and a single arm emerges with a ticket in hand. The conductor takes it and moves on. The Aussies see this and agree it was quite a clever idea. So after the game, they decide to copy the New Zealanders on the return trip and save some money (being clever with money, and all that). When they get to the station, they buy a single ticket for the return trip. To their astonishment, the New Zealanders don't buy a ticket at all!! "How are you going to travel without a ticket?" says one perplexed Aussie. "Watch and learn," answers a New Zealander. When they board the train the three Aussies cram into a toilet and soon after the three New Zealanders cram into another nearby. The train departs. Shortly afterwards, one of the New Zealanders leaves the toilet and walks over to the toilet where the Aussies are hiding. He knocks on the door and says, "Ticket please."

Father O'Mally has been preaching at his church in Ireland for so long, that he decides to take a vacation. He has never been married and he is curious as to what an American endures in everyday life. So, he decides to go to the States before it is too late. He hops on the plane bound for Nevada. He arrives in the Airport in Las Vegas. As he is exiting the plane, someone in the airport runs up to him and exclaims, "Elvis! Oh my God! It's Elvis! I knew you weren't dead Elvis! How have you been?" Father looks at her and says, "Get outta me face. Can't you see I'm not Elvis? I don't look a thing like Elvis."

The father moves on to his cab waiting outside. He hops in his cab and he's a little upset so he tells the cabby, "Take me to my hotel and step on it." The cabby turns and says, "Sure thing sir - Oh my God! It's Elvis! I knew you weren't dead! I'm your number one fan! It's so great to see you!" "Shut up, you imbecile. I'm not Elvis! Now turn around and drive!" So, the cabby speeds up to the hotel. Father O'Malley gets his things and walks up to the hotel check-in counter. "Oh my God! Oh my God! It's you!" screams the hotel clerk. "You're back Elvis! I knew this day would happen. We saved everything just the way you like it! Free cheeseburgers, peanut butter and banana fried sandwiches, masseurs, and a full liquor bar! I'm so glad you're back!" Father O'Malley looks at the hotel clerk and says, "Thank you... Thank you very much!"

Guest: Why did you offer me a piece of candy? Hotel Clerk: You said you wanted the best suite in the hotel.

The Zen Master is visiting New York City from Tibet. He goes up to a hot dog vendor and says, "Make me one with everything." The hot dog vendor fixes a hot dog and hands it to the Zen Master, who pays with a \$20 bill. The vendor puts the bill in the cash box and closes it. "Where's my change?" asks the Zen Master. The vendor responds, "Change must come from within."

* You've got to read "Olga, The Blind Mans's Beauty!"

<http://www.smashwords.com/books/view/285426>

An American touring Spain stopped at a local restaurant following a day of sightseeing. While sipping his sangria, he noticed a sizzling, scrumptious looking platter being served at the next table. Not only did it look good, the smell was wonderful. He asked the waiter, "What is that you just served?" The waiter replied, " Ah senior, you have excellent taste! Those are bulls testicles from the bull fight this morning. A delicacy!" The American, though momentarily daunted, said, "What the heck, I'm on vacation! Bring me an order!" The waiter replied, "I am so sorry senior. There is only one serving per day because there is only one bull fight each morning. If you come early tomorrow and place your order, we will be sure to save you this delicacy!" The next morning, the American returned, placed his order, and then that evening he was served the one and only special delicacy of the day. After a few bites, and inspecting the contents of his platter, he called to the waiter and said, "These are delicious, but they are much, much smaller than the ones I saw you serve yesterday!"

The waiter shrugged his shoulders and replied, "Si senior. Sometimes the bull wins."

A traveler became lost in the Sahara desert. Realizing his only chance for survival was to find civilization, he began walking. Time passed, and he became thirsty. More time passed, and he began feeling faint. He was on the verge of passing out when he spied a tent about 500 meters in front of him. Barely conscious, he reached the tent and called out, "Water...". A bedouin appeared in the tent door and replied sympathetically, "I am sorry, sir, but I have no water. However, would you like to buy a tie?" With this, he brandished a collection of exquisite silken neckwear. "You fool," gasped the man. "I'm dying! I need water!" "Well, sir," replied the bedouin, "If you really need water, there is a tent about two kilometers south of here where you can get some."

Without knowing how, the man summoned sufficient strength to drag his parched body the distance to the second tent. With his last ounce of strength he tugged at the door of the tent and collapsed. Another bedouin, dressed in a costly tuxedo, appeared at the door and enquired, "May I help you sir?" "Water..."

was the feeble reply. "Oh, sir," replied the bedouin, "I'm sorry, but you can't come in here without a tie!"

A Jewish couple, are sitting together on an airplane flying to the Far East. Over the public address system, the Captain announces: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I am afraid I have some very bad news. Our engines have ceased functioning, and this plane will be going down momentarily. Luckily, I see an island below us that should be able to accommodate our landing. This island appears to be uncharted; I am unable to find it on our maps. So the odds are that we will never be rescued and will have to live on the island for a very long time, if not for the rest of our lives. A few minutes later the plane lands safely on the island, whereupon Morris turns to his wife and asks, "Esther, did we pay our pledge to the Yeshiva yet?" No Morris!" she responded. Morris smiles,

then asks, "Esther, did we pay our UJA pledge?" "Oy no, I forgot to send the check!!" Now Morris laughs. "One last thing, Esther. Did you remember to send our Temple Building Fund check this month?" "Oy Morris I forgot that one too!" Now Morris is practically choking with laughter. Esther asks Morris, "So what are you smiling and laughing about? Morris responds, "They'll find us for sure now."

Hey, babies don't need a vacation, but you'll still see them at the beach... it makes some mad! One guy goes over to a little baby and says, "What are you doing here? You haven't worked a stinking day in your life!"

A travel agent looked up from his desk to see an older lady and an older gentleman peering in the shop window at the posters showing the glamorous destinations around the world. The agent had had a good week and the dejected couple looking in the window gave him a rare feeling of generosity. He called them into his shop and said, "I know that on your pension you could never hope to have a holiday, so I am sending you off to a fabulous resort at my expense, and I won't take no for an answer." He took them inside and asked his secretary to write two flight tickets and book a room in a five star hotel. They, as can be expected, gladly accepted, and were on their way. About a month later the little lady came in to his shop. "And how did you like your holiday?" he asked eagerly. "The flight was exciting and the room was lovely," she said. "I've come to thank you. But, one thing puzzled me. Who was that old guy I had to share the room with?"

A man and a woman who have never met before find themselves in the same sleeping carriage of a train. After the initial embarrassment, they both manage to get to sleep; the woman on the top bunk, the man on the lower. In the middle of the night the woman leans over and says, "I'm sorry to bother you but I'm awfully cold and I was wondering if you could possibly pass me another blanket." The man leans out and, with a glint in his eye, says, "I've got a better idea... let's pretend we're married." "Why not?" giggles the woman. "Good," he replies. "Get your own blanket."

"And will there be anything else, sir?" the bellboy asked after setting out an elaborate dinner for two. "No thank you," the gentleman replied. "That will be all." As the young man turned to leave, he noticed a beautiful satin negligee on the bed. "Anything for your wife?" he asked. "Yeah! That's a good idea," the fellow said. "Please bring up a postcard."

A tourist is visiting New York City when his car breaks down. He jumps out and starts fiddling under the hood. About five minutes later, he hears some thumping sounds and looks around to see someone taking stuff out of his trunk! He runs around and yells, "Hey, bud, this is my car!" "OK," the man says, "You take the front and I'll take the back."

An American tourist is visiting China. After visiting all the tourist attractions he decides to inquire about the people and asks his guide: "How large is the population here?" "Around 1.5 billion" -- the guide answers American, After a short pause: "So, what else do you do here?"

There was some mix-up with a woman's room. The clerk (or whatever they are called on ships) was trying to remedy the situation. He asked, "Would you like an inside cabin or an outside cabin?" She replied, "Well, it looks like it might rain today. I'd better get an inside cabin."

The transatlantic liner was experiencing particularly heavy weather, and Mrs Jones wasn't feeling well. "Would you care for some more supper, ma'am?" asked the steward. "No, thanks," replied the wretched passenger. "Just throw it overboard to save me the trouble."

A huge American car screeched to a halt in a sleepy English village, and the driver called out to a local inhabitant, "Say, am I on the right road for Shakespeare's birthplace?" "Ay, straight on, sir," said the rustic, "but no need to hurry. He's dead."

A police officer was amazed to see a hiker walking along the road carrying a sign which read "To Seattle." "What are you doing with that?" asked the police officer. "I'm walking to Seattle," said the hiker, "and I don't want to lose my way."

There was a man staying the night in a hotel. He called the front desk and said, "Excuse me, sir, I've got a leak in my sink." The man at the front desk replied, "Oh, okay, go ahead, but most guests just use the toilet."

"I can't believe it," said the tourist. "It is July and I've been here in Oregon an entire week and it's done nothing but rain. When do you have summer here?" "Well, that's hard to say," replied the local. "Last year, it was on a Wednesday."

Someone always asks, "does the ship run on generators?" The Cruise Director usually tells them, "No, we just have a very long power line running to the mainland."

A well-known lodging chain announced it was creating a line of no-frills hotels. The only way you'll see a chocolate on the pillow now is if the last guest was eating an M&M.

Smart things: I was at the airport, checking in at the gate, when the airport employee asked, "Has anyone put anything in your baggage without your knowledge?" I said, "If it was without my knowledge, how would I know?" He smiled and nodded knowingly, "That's why we ask."

Beep-Beep-Beep! Seems that a year ago, some Boeing employees on the airfield decided to steal a life raft from one of the 747s. They were successful in getting it out of the plane and home. When they took it for a float on the river, a Coast Guard helicopter coming towards them surprised them. It turned out that the chopper was homing in on the emergency locator beacon that activated when the raft was inflated. They are no longer employed at Boeing.

My friend was traveling in Zimbabwe and was standing at a bus stop waiting for the bus. Beyond his knowledge, the Zimbabwean bus driver After stopping for drinks at an illegal drinking palace, found that the 20 mental patients he was supposed to be transporting from Harare to Bulawayo had escaped. Not wanting to admit his incompetence, the driver went to a nearby bus stop and offered everyone waiting there a free ride. Unknowingly, everyone jumped aboard for the free ride, including my friend. The bus driver then delivered the passengers to the mental hospital, telling the staff that the patients were very excitable and prone to bizarre fantasies. The deception wasn't discovered for 3 days. My friend now has one hell of a great story to tell. I think it should be made into a movie!

Once you've been to the "Wits End"
no need to travel there over and over, once is enough---
why spend the time at the nervous breakdown camp?
[Www.storynetadventures.com](http://www.storynetadventures.com)

Surprising results

The National Transportation Safety Board recently divulged they had covertly funded a project with the US auto makers for the past five years, whereby the auto makers were installing black boxes in four-wheel drive pickup trucks in an effort to determine, in fatal accidents, the circumstances in the last 15 seconds before the crash. They were surprised to find in 47 of the 50 states the last words of drivers in 61.2 percent of fatal crashes were, "Oh, Shit!"

Only the states of South Carolina, West Virginia and Arkansas were different, where over 89.3 percent of the final words were: "Hold my beer and watch this!"

Remember it takes a college degree to fly a plane, but only a high school diploma to fix one. Reassurance for those of us who fly routinely in our jobs.

Flying a plane is no different from riding a bicycle. It's just a lot harder to put baseball cards in the spokes.

We have clearance, Clarence. Roger, Roger. What's our vector, Victor? (Cockpit crew in the movie 'Airplane')

I've flown every seat on this airplane, can someone tell me why the other two are always occupied by idiots?

I never liked riding in helicopters because there's a fair probability that the bottom part will get going around as fast as the top part.

If God had really intended men to fly, He'd make it easier to get to the airport.

Flight Reservation Systems decide whether or not you exist. If your information isn't in their database, then you simply don't get to go anywhere.

I was traveling from Texas to Utah and had a flat tire, I pulled my truck into one of those side-of-the-road gas stations. The attendant walks out, looks at my truck, looks at me, and I SWEAR he said, "Tire go flat?" I couldn't resist. said, "Nope. I was driving around and those other three just swelled right up on me.

We were on a long haul vacation in my parents RV. When this man attempted to siphon gasoline from our motor home which was parked on a Seattle street, he got much more than he bargained for. Police arrived at the scene to find this very sick man curled up next to our RV, near spilled sewage and puddles of vomit. The police spokesman said that the man admitted to trying to steal gasoline and plugged his siphon hose into our motor home's sewage tank by mistake. My parents declined to press charges saying that it was the best laugh we ever had.

Comments made by frustrated Airline Stewardesses; Sarcasm is just one more service we offer. Upon landing: "Chaos, panic + disorder - my work here is done!"

"Is it time for your medication or mine?"

"Well, for me this day was a total waste of makeup."

"And your cry-baby whiny opinion would be.....sir?"

"Hi Folks, I'm not crazy, I've just been in a very bad mood for 30 years."

"Dear Passengers, allow me to introduce my selves."

For all you frequent flyers...: Plane Stuff

New Airline Rules

Attendant: Welcome aboard Ala Carte Air, sir. May I see your ticket?

Passenger: Sure.

Attendant: You're in seat 12B. That will be \$5, please!

Passenger: What for?

Attendant: For telling you where to sit.

Passenger: But I already knew where to sit.

Attendant: Nevertheless, we are now charging a seat locator fee of \$5. It's the airline's new policy.

Passenger: That's the craziest thing I ever heard. I won't pay it.

Attendant: Sir, do you want a seat on this flight, or not?

Passenger: Yes, yes. All right, I'll pay. But the airline is going to hear about this.

Attendant: Thank you. My goodness, your carry-on bag looks heavy. Would you like me to stow it in the overhead compartment for you?

Passenger: That would be swell, thanks.

Attendant: No problem. Up we go, and done! That will be \$10, please.

Passenger: What?

Attendant: The airline now charges a \$10 carry-on assistance fee.

Passenger: This is extortion. I won't stand for it.

Attendant: Actually, you're right, you can't stand. You need to sit, and fasten your seat belt. We're about to push back from the gate. But, first I need that \$10.

Passenger: No way!

Attendant: Sir, if you don't comply, I will be forced to call the air marshal. And you really don't want me to do that.

Passenger: Why not? Is he going to shoot me?

Attendant: No, but there's a \$50 air-marshal hailing fee.

Passenger: Oh, all right, here, take the \$10. I can't believe this.

Attendant: Thank you for your cooperation, sir. Is there anything else I can do for you?

Passenger: Yes. It's stuffy in here, and my overhead fan doesn't seem to work. Can you fix it?

Attendant: Your overhead fan is not broken, sir. Just insert two quarters into the overhead coin slot for the first five minutes.

Passenger: The airline is charging me for cabin air?

Attendant: Of course not, sir. Stagnant cabin air is provided free of charge. It's the circulating air that costs 50 cents.

Passenger: I don't have any quarters. Can you make change for a dollar?

Attendant: Certainly, sir! Here you go!

Passenger: But you've given me only three quarters for my dollar.

Attendant: Yes, there's a change making fee of 25 cents.

Passenger: For cryin' out loud. All I have left is a lousy quarter? What the heck can I do with this?

Attendant: Hang onto it. You'll need it later for the lavatory.

Sign in an747 upper deck: TOILET OUT OF ORDER.....
PLEASE USE FLOOR BELOW

Headline: Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Expert Says
[no, really]?

An award should go to the gate agent in Denver for being smart and funny, and making her point, when confronted with a passenger who probably deserved to fly as cargo.

A crowded flight was cancelled due to a mechanical problem. As would have it, the airline left a single customer service agent with the monumental task of rebooking a long line of inconvenienced travelers. Suddenly an angry passenger pushed his way past everyone else in line to the front of the counter. He slapped his ticket down on the counter and said "I HAVE TO BE ON THIS FLIGHT AND IT HAS TO BE FIRST CLASS!!" The agent replied, "I'm sorry sir. I'll be happy to help you but I've got to help these folks first, then I'm sure we'll be able to work something out.." The passenger was unimpressed. He asked loudly, so that the other passengers behind him could hear, "Do you have any idea who I am...??"

Without hesitating, the gate agent smiled and grabbed her public address microphone and made the following announcement "May I have your attention please..." she began, her voice echoing throughout the terminal.

"We have a passenger here at the gate WHO DOES NOT KNOW WHO HE IS. If anyone can help him find his identity, please come to Gate 17."

With the folks behind him in line laughing hysterically, the man glared at the agent, gritted his teeth and swore. "F#&*! YOU..!!!"

Without flinching, she smiled and said, "I'm sorry, sir, but you'll have to stand in line for that, too."

The man retreated as the people in the terminal applauded loudly. Although the flight was cancelled and people were late, they were no longer angry at the airline.

Heard on XYZ Airlines just after a very hard landing in Salt Lake City The flight attendant came on the intercom and said, "That was quite a bump and I know what ya'll are thinking. I'm here to tell you it wasn't the airline's fault, it wasn't the pilot's fault, it wasn't the flight attendants' fault.....it was the asphalt!"

In Mexico it is not unusual to find road signs in English, or it should be said, broken English.

The following was taken from a sign which was photographed by an Arizona diver on a trip to Mexico. I don't know exactly where the sign was found. The text is reproduced here exactly as written on the sign, spelling courtesy of the author himself:

MR. TOURIST: THE COOPERATIVE OF PRODUCTION FISHERY AND TOURIST;
(PEDRO EL PESCADOR) AUTORIZA PARA EL SECREARIO DE LOS PESQUES Y
TOURIST EN EL SONORA DE ESTADO. PARA INVITAR CON VISITADO Y LA CAPTURA
DE ANOSTURA CON FIN PROPORCIONAL A BUEN SERVICIO PARA RECUPERAR
UNA COTIZACION DIARIA PARA UNA PERSONA PARA PROTECCION DE LOS TOURIST Y
NUESTROS. RECOMENDAMOS DE FORMA SU FAVOR PUEDE TENER Y AYUDA DE
PROTECCION DE REJES, CON INSTALACION DE ESTE SIGNO CON SUBMERGIDO.
SICERLY THE DIRECTIVE.

From an unknown aircraft waiting in a very long takeoff queue: "I'm f...ing bored!"

Ground Traffic Control: "Last aircraft transmitting, identify yourself immediately!"

Unknown aircraft: "I said I was f...ing bored, not f...ing stupid!"

Now in Hollywood? You can go to the latest museum where they have all the heads and arms from the statues that are in all the other museums.

* Read ""Angel Eyes!" www.storynetadventures.com

The Skiing Accident... or ... "How'd you break your arm?"

Even if you aren't a skier, you'll be able to appreciate the humor of the slopes as written in this account by a New Orleans newspaper. The story follows: A friend just got back from a holiday ski trip to Utah with the kind of story that warms the cockles of anybody's heart. Conditions were perfect, 12 below, no feeling in the toes, basic numbness all over. The "Tell me when we're having fun" kind of day. Now one of the women in the group complained to her husband that she was in dire need of a restroom. He told her not to worry, that he was sure there was relief at the top of the lift. He was wrong, of course, and the pain did not go away. If you've ever had nature hit its panic button in you, then you know that a temperature of 12 below zero doesn't help matters. So with time running out, she weighed her options. Her husband, picking up on the urgency, suggested that since she was wearing an all white ski outfit, she should go off in the woods. No one would ever notice, he assured her. The white will provide more than adequate camouflage. So she headed for the tree line, began disrobing and proceeded to do her thing. If you've ever parked on the side of a slope, then you know there is a right way and a wrong way to set your skies so you don't move. Yup, you got it. She had the skies positioned the wrong way. And steep slopes are not forgiving, even during embarrassing moments. Without any warning, the woman found herself skiing backward, out of control and racing through the trees, somehow missing all of them, and back on to the ski slope. Her derriere and the reverse side were still bare, her pants down around her knees, and she was picking up speed all the while she continued on backwards, totally out-of-control, creating an unusual sight for the other skiers.

The woman skied, if you define that verb loosely, back under the lift, and finally collided violently with a pylon. The bad news was she broke her arm and was unable to pull up her ski pants. At long last her husband arrived, put an end to her nude show, then went to the base of the mountain and summoned the ski patrol, who transported her to a hospital.

In the emergency room she was regrouping when a man with a broken leg was put in a bed next to hers.

"So, how'd you break your leg?" she asked, making small talk?

"It was the darndest thing you ever saw," he said. "I was riding up the ski lift and suddenly I couldn't believe my eyes. There was this crazy woman skiing backwards out of control down the mountain with her pants around her ankles, and her bare bottom hanging out. I leaned out to get a better look and I guess I didn't realize how far I'd moved. I fell out of the lift and broke my leg."

"So how'd you break your arm?"

New Definition of SOS

A C-130 was lumbering along when a cocky F-16 flashed by. The jet jockey decided to show off.

The fighter jock told the C-130 pilot, 'watch this!' and promptly went into a barrel roll followed by a steep climb. He then finished with a sonic boom as he broke the sound barrier. The F-16 pilot asked the C-130 pilot what he thought of that?

The C-130 pilot said, 'That was impressive, but watch this!' The C-130 droned along for about 5 minutes and then the C-130 pilot came back on and said: 'What did you think of that?'

Puzzled, the F-16 pilot asked, 'What the heck did you do?'

The C-130 pilot chuckled. 'I stood up, stretched my legs, walked to the back, took a leak, then got a cup of coffee and a cinnamon roll.'

When you are young and foolish - speed and flash may seem a good thing! When you get older and smarter - comfort and dull is not such a bad thing! We older folks understand this one, it's called S.O.S. Slower, Older and Smarter....

Flight Commandments

- * Every takeoff is optional. Every landing is mandatory.
- * If you push the stick forward, the houses get bigger. If you pull the stick back, they get smaller. That is, unless you keep pulling the stick all the way back, then they get bigger again.
- * Flying isn't dangerous. Crashing is what's dangerous.
- * It's always better to be down here wishing you were up there than up there wishing you were down here.
- * The ONLY time you have too much fuel is when you're on fire.
- * The propeller is just a big fan in front of the plane used to keep the pilot cool. When it stops, you can actually watch the pilot start sweating.
- * When in doubt, hold on to your altitude. No one has ever collided with the sky.
- * A 'good' landing is one from which you can walk away. A 'great' landing is one after which they can use the plane again.
- * Learn from the mistakes of others. You won't live long enough to make all of them yourself.
- * You know you've landed with the wheels up if it takes full power to taxi to the ramp.
- * The probability of survival is inversely proportional to the angle of arrival. Large angle of arrival, small probability of survival and vice versa.
- * Never let an aircraft take you somewhere your brain didn't get to five minutes earlier.
- * Stay out of clouds. The silver lining everyone keeps talking about might be another airplane going in the opposite direction. Reliable sources also report that mountains have been known to hide out in clouds.
- * Always try to keep the number of landings you make equal to the number of take offs you've made.
- * There are three simple rules for making a smooth landing. Unfortunately no one knows what they are.
- * You start with a bag full of luck and an empty bag of experience. The trick is to fill the bag of experience before you empty the bag of luck.
- * Helicopters can't fly; they're just so ugly the earth repels them.
- * If all you can see out of the window is ground that's going round and round and all you can hear is commotion coming from the passenger compartment, things are not at all as they should be.
- * In the ongoing battle between objects made of aluminum going hundreds of miles per hour and the ground going zero miles per hour, the ground has yet to lose.
- * Good judgment comes from experience. Unfortunately, the experience usually comes from bad judgment.
- * It's always a good idea to keep the pointy end going forward as much as possible.
- * Keep looking around. There's always something you've missed.
- * Remember, gravity is not just a good idea. It's the law. And it's not subject to repeal.
- * The three most useless things to a pilot are the altitude above you, runway behind you, and a tenth of a second ago. Give it's Worth

Everywhere is walking distance if you have the time.

There use to be this one airline pilot. He got fired because he kept locking the keys in the plane. They caught him on an 80 foot stepladder with a coat hanger.

* Read "The Lost Wagon Wheel Treasure" www.storynetadventures.com

A group of Americans was touring Ireland. One of the women in the group was a real curmudgeon, constantly complaining. The bus seats are uncomfortable. The food is terrible. It's too hot. It's too cold. The accommodations are awful. The group arrived at the site of the famous Blarney Stone. "Good luck will be followin' ya all your days if you kiss the Blarney Stone," the guide said. "Unfortunately, it's being cleaned today and so no one will be able to kiss it. Perhaps we can come back tomorrow." "We can't be here tomorrow," the nasty woman shouted. "We have some other boring tour to go on. So I guess we can't kiss the stupid stone." "Well now," the guide said, "it is said that if you kiss someone who has kissed the stone, you'll have the same good fortune."

"And I suppose you've kissed the stone," the woman scoffed. "No, ma'am," the frustrated guide said, "but I've sat on it."

Windsor castle, outside of London, is directly in the flight path of Heathrow International Airport. While a group of tourist was standing outside the castle admiring the elegant structure, a plane flew overhead at a relatively low altitude making a tremendous amount of noise. One particularly annoyed tourist whined, "Why did they build the castle so close to the airport?"

A German tourist walks into a McDonald's in New York City and orders a beer. (In Germany and many parts of Europe, McDonald's actually does serve beer.) The local guy in the line behind him immediately gives him the jab: "They don't serve BEER here, you MORON!" The German fellow felt pretty stupid, but suddenly turns to the New Yorker with a surprised look, and begins to chuckle. "And what's so funny?!?" the New Yorker demands. "Oh, nothing really, I just realized that you came here for the food."

A crazy Irish tourist was speeding down the highway and loses control, goes through a guard rail, rolls down a cliff, bounces off a tree, lands upside down and finally stops, wheels spinning in the air, smoke and steam pouring out from under the hood. A passing motorist, who witnessed the entire accident, helps the miraculously unharmed driver out of the wreck. "Good Lord Mister, he gasps, are you drunk?"

"Of course!," says the man, brushing the dirt from his suit. "What the heck do you think I am? A stunt driver or something?"

A big move from Toronto to Chicago?

A Canadian man is told that he's being transferred from Toronto to Chicago.

"It'll mean a big raise and more benefits," he tells a co-worker, "but I'll quit before I'll move there."

"Why?" his friend asks.

"I've seen all those movies," the man says. "I'm just too afraid of all the gangsters and crime there."

"You ought to reconsider," the other man says. "Chicago is a magnificent city with world class museums, good public transportation, nice neighborhoods -- everything a person could want." Then he says, "I worked in Chicago for almost 10 years, and in all that time I never ever had a problem with crime while I was working."

"What did you do there?" the first man asks.

"I was tail-gunner on a bread truck."

---The top ten dumb questions asked by Ship passengers.

"Will this elevator take me to the front of the ship?"

"Do these stairs go up or down?"

"How far are we above sea level?"

"Does the crew sleep on board?" (No, we tow them in the life boats.) "

"Does the ship generate its own electricity?" (No, we pull an extension cord from Miami.)

To photographers: "If the photos aren't marked, how do we know which ones are ours?"

"Is the water in the toilet fresh water or sea water?" (I don't know, I haven't tasted it.)

"What do you do with the ice carvings after they've melted?"

"Is there music in the Disco?"

"What time is the Midnight Buffet?"

From a passenger cruise ship, everyone can see a bearded man on a small island who is shouting and desperately waving his hands. "Who is it?" a passenger asks the captain.

The cruise ship captain replied, "I've no idea. Every year when we pass, he goes nuts."

An old lady was standing at the railing of the cruise ship holding her hat on tight so that it would not blow off in the wind. A gentleman approached her and said: "Pardon me, madam. I do not intend to be forward, but did you know that your dress is blowing up in this high wind?"

"Yes, I know," said the lady, "I need both hands to hold onto this hat."

"But, madam, you must know that your privates are exposed!" said the gentleman in earnest. The woman looked down, then back up at the man and replied, "Sir, anything you see down there is 85 years old. I just bought this hat yesterday!"

A musician who joined an orchestra on a cruise ship was having difficulty keeping time with the rest of the band. Finally, the captain said, "Either you learn to keep time or I'll throw you overboard. . . . It's up to you, sync or swim."

A panhandler was caught trying to sneak aboard a Princess liner about to embark on a three-day trip to the Bahamas. He was caught by the Purser who threw him off the ship telling him, ... Beggars can't be cruisers.

Two elderly women were staring at the numbers of the floors listed above the elevator door. When asked if they needed any assistance with something, one asked how they were going to be able to reach way up there to push the button for their floor.

A newlywed couple, after bringing their luggage into their cabin, stormed down to the desk. The bride was in tears, and the groom was red faced. When asked what the problem was, the groom started swearing at the desk clerk. "We booked a cabin with a view for our honeymoon, and all we get to see out the window is a parking lot!"

What do you call a tourist with a double decker bus on his head ? The deceased !

Which end of a bus is it best to get off? It doesn't matter. Both ends stop.

Conductor, do you stop at the Savoy Hotel? I should say not, on my salary!

Your Favorite Turkish And FARSI Travel Sayings!

Useful Turkish and Farsi phrases for all English speaking travelers who are TRAVELING TO eastern Turkey and THE Middle east regions in the next 100 years!

1. AKBAR KHALI-KILI HAFTIR LOTFAN.

Thank you for showing me your marvelous gun, it reminds me of my mothers back home!

2. FEKR GABUL CARDAN DAVAT PAEH GUSH DIVAR.

I am delighted to accept your kind invitation to lie down on the floor with my arms above my head and my legs apart, this certainly might do my back some good!

3. SHOMAEH FEKR TOMOMEH QEH GOFTEH BANDE.

I agree with everything you have ever said or thought in your life, because you are so charming!

4. AUTO ARRAREGH DAVATEMAN MANO SEPAHEH-HAST.

It is exceptionally kind of you to allow me to travel in the trunk of your car, I thank you for getting me through customs without a hassle!

5> FASHAL-EH TUPEHMAN NA DEGAT MANO GOFTAM CHEESHAYEH MOHEMA RAJEHEH KESHVAREHMAN.

If you will do me the kindness of not harming my genital appendages I will gladly reciprocate by betraying my country in public and if you so desire, I will strap a bomb on my person when you send me back home!

6. KHREL, JAPEHEH MANEH VA JAYEH AMRIKAHEY.

I will tell you the names and addresses of everyone I know and declare them to be spies and the names of those who are urging others to come as settlers, conquerors and businessmen.

7. BALLI, BALLI, BALLI !

Whatever you say is true and I will declare it unto all nations!

8. MAMNOUNAN GHORBAN IN DAFAYEH MEEMUNAM.

It is with greatest pleasure that I sign this confession of capital crimes and will you my children and their children too!

9. TIKEH NUNEH BA OB KHRELEH BEZORG VA KHRUBE BOYAST INO.

The water-soaked bread crumbs are delicious, thank you. I must have the recipe.

10. ETEHFOR'AN, DEHRATEE, OTEGAH SHOMA MIKRASTAM KHE DO HAFTAHEH BA BODANEH. TEEGZ.

Truly, I would rather be a hostage to your greatly esteemed self than spend a fortnight at home with my wife and worried family, for I now see the light!

11. MATERNIER GHERMEZ AHLIEH, GHORBAN.

The red blindfold would be lovely, excellency and could you let me have my last meal at home?

12. Ak, Ak, Ak Tee, Hellie, lotta troubbblee...y, where is that insurance agent when I really need him?

Dear TSA Agent:

No Sir, those are hemorrhoids , not bombs!

Let the good guys rub you a little,
so you don't have to worry about the bad guys snubbing you ...completely!

Some passengers can't stand to bend over and get their pass,
they say its an invasion of privacy and a total harass!

Don't Be Afraid To Ask Questions? An American teen age friend of ours was traveling in Turkey with her parents and on one of her many visits to the ancient bazaar she purchased a very hip and cool hat to wear. After several days of sight seeing, fantastic shopping and taking excursions around the intriguing city she heard of some sort of a music concert that was soon to happen. Being a typical teen she insisted on going, "Hey this was a once in a life time chance," she exclaimed! With some reluctance her parents said it would be fine but they were going along with her since she knew no one else in the country. They arrived at the concert at the set time and sure enough they heard all kinds of rock bands playing, and oh wow, there were plenty of guys lined up waiting to get into the concert. This was fantastic, something the kids back home could only dream about, maybe an Asian Woodstock? Mostly the kids (nearly all boys) were wearing really far out clothes, sort of a crude uniform type jacket and assorted pants and many of them were wearing the very same kind of hat our friend was wearing and she felt really cool.

Everyone was excited, swaying to the music and really getting into it. The lines slowly moved into the stadium and so did the trio who were being carefully scrutinized by the younger crowd. The parents thought that this was due to the fact that there were very few girls around and so their daughter must have been a real unusual sight for these many young men. After all, this was an Arab country, many girls were not allowed to attend these types of events.

Once in the stadium they found a good seat over looking the scene below. However, there was something strange about the whole thing, yes, there were bands playing but why were all those stretchers and cots laying in rows on the field below? Was it going to be that heavy of a concert, O WOW!

Things took a turn for the worse when many of the young uniformed boys began to lay down on a collection of cots while male nurses seemed to be checking them out. The entire scene was very different and did not quite have the same feeling as an American rock concert. The father soon realized something was really different, and once he got it, or finally caught on what was going on he earnestly told his family to get up and "Let's get the heck out of here!"

With irritating protest our young teen friend began to argue with her father, "Why Dad, it's just getting started, this is really cool!"

With some effort, the concerned father carefully drew his daughters attention off the rocking bands on stage, onto the activity down on the field. "Oh my goo...ssh," she exclaimed in embarrassed horror. But it was too late, the daughter too realized this concert was not a concert at all but it was a mass public CIRCUMCISION FESTIVAL for young men. Yes, I said a CIRCUMCISION FESTIVAL!

This means that the bands playing there were only there as a draw for the many boys who were at the age to be circumcised and this public gathering was one of the ways the Turkish society handled this annual event.

The real catcher was that the hat the young girl had bought and had been wearing for a few days, thinking it to be real cool, was a hat that the young boys all wore, actually was as if a badge or sign of pride, for it was a hat identifying them AS SOON TO BE CIRCUMCISED!!!

Lesson: If your not a seasoned traveler (and even if you are) be careful in the choosing of your entertainment and especially beware of out of the ordinary cool hats! It does not hurt to ask questions, it does not hurt to double check the answers from someone you might trust. In fact one of the most important things about Travel and Adventure is that you do ask questions?

Note: The only way the parents could persuade their daughter to return home with them was to promise that they would never, ever tell this story. But as all verbal commitments go, this story found a way out of the chamber of secrets!

The "F" Seat!

Listen to the story of my life: My wife and I and my daughter Lori were boarding the United flight home from Frisco a while past and we were placed together but still separated by the main aisle. My wife got seat B, my daughter got seat C and I ended up in D. I commented to my wife, "See, no matter what, I usually end up a big fat D in life."

My wife smiled a little and says, "Hey, that's not all that bad, at least a D is still passing, cheer up! Don't you know that a D is not total failure but close to it and you still have room for improvement."

Okay, this is the story of my life I think, always room for improvement...huh!

Oh no, I couldn't stop there but had to go on. I complain further to my wife, why couldn't I even have ended up a C, a lousy C, but no, I had to be a D, a low down D! Well, my wife said again, "Hey, a D is better than nothing, at least you passed."

Then right at that moment, the Stewardesses came up to us and asked us to move over as one unit so she could place two other people together. This rearrangement united us into three seats in one row but guess what...I ended up in the "F" seat! Yep, the big fat F seat, now could this be a sign?

So you think you've got problems?

Is there a moral to this tale? Why yes, if your given a D in life, turn it into something better, maybe like...A Story!

Note: My wife started laughing and began lecturing me, "Now dear, don't be to hard on yourself, this just means that your going to have to work a little harder. Besides, since we are a team, and I'm an A+ your average is better than you give yourself credit for, so be happy and get going on your grades!"

Take care and make it happen for yourself!

Airline baggage sent wrong---A man at the airline counter tells the rep. "I'd like this bag to go to Berlin, this one to California, and this one to London.

The rep says, "I'm sorry sir. We can't do that."

The man replied: Nonsense. That is what you did last time I flew with you.

Control tower: What airline is this?

Pilot: What difference does that make?

Control tower: Well if it is UA, it is 6:00p.m.; if it is TWA, it is 1800 hours; if it is Ozark, the big hand is on the...."

I've been Around!

I have been in many places, but I've never been in Cahoots. Apparently, you can't go alone. You have to be in Cahoots with someone.

I've also never been in Cognito. I hear no one recognizes you there.

I have, however, been in Sane. They don't have an airport; you have to be driven there. I have made several trips there, thanks to my friends and family.

I would like to go to Conclusions, but you have to jump, and I'm not too much on physical activity anymore.

I have also been in Doubt. That is a sad place to go, and I try not to visit there too often.

I've been in Flexible, but only when it was very important to stand firm.

Sometimes I'm in Capable, and I go there more often as I'm getting older.

And, sometimes I think I am in Vincible but life shows me I am not!

Jack The Tension Breaker!

Recently a friend of mine, Jack, a cool headed character under pressure was flying out of the Portland Oregon airport on a late afternoon Alaskan flight to Los Angeles. If you know the Portland airport you will know it sits alongside the great Columbia River and is one of the most beautiful airports in the country. The flight was taxiing down the runway and was slowly lifting its wings into the sky when an out of the ordinary event took place. Suddenly and totally unexpectedly one of the engines died and the entire plane momentarily lost power.

For sure this incident did not go unnoticed, but due to the obvious troubles a stern concern swept through the plane. The plane did manage to continue to rise into the sky but everyone knew something was wrong. The pilots immediately confirmed this when they announced that the plane was now in an emergency mode and they themselves did not know what had happened. There were two new flight attendants aboard and it must have been their first actual in flight incident of this type for they both were scared stiff and somewhat panicked. But it took one older woman, apparently experienced in flight troubles, to comfort them both with words of encouragement while the plane limped through the sky.

Then the airline stewardesses were informed by the captain to prepare the passengers for a possible emergency landing due to one engine being out and depending on what instructions the tower would give.

A few anxious moments passed when the voice of the captain came back on and announced that the plane had somehow hit a large "flock of geese!" A dead body count of 40 geese were found on the runway and this did not count those geese shredded going through the turbines, thus the engine failure. There was no real need for panic and it would not be necessary for the plane to fly out to sea and drop its fuel load but they would immediately return to the airport and land on the one remaining engine. The airport was then shut down and all emergency vehicles were brought out and made ready to deal with the pending emergency.

The tension among the passengers and the flight crew was very pressing during this time. This is where it takes a certain person to come up with those tension breakers and this is the exact kind of person my friend Jack is...

He turned to the one shook up stewardess and said, "Hey there young lady, go up front and tell the pilot that here in Oregon there is a bag limit of only two geese and he is in violation of state hunting regulations, and on top of this, it is against the law to use large airplanes to hunt geese, especially out of season!"

Immediately the stewardesses face broke out into a great smile and she began laughing and she suggested that he go forward and tell the captain himself of the state regulations.

At the hearing of this humorous statement, the passengers also broke into laughter and the tension of the spell of the unfortunate incident was broken! The plane landed safely and most passengers were transferred onto the next flight and on their way they went.

Moral: Tension is like steam under pressure and sometimes it needs to be released so things do not build up to great and this is where some wise humor might help cool down the steam.

* Coming Soon: "The Hearst Castles Lost Treasure Mystery!" www.storynetadventures.com

The Power of a Dollar!

One of those true stories which can assist us in acquiring knowledge on events we care not to be caught by! Recently one of our friends made a first trip to southern Russia to visit her daughter who was staying with friends. Her experience brought about a new perspective of entrepreneurship for our lady and for all of us. As most journey's go hustle and bustle was the name of her game but she finally managed to get on her way. The long \$1200 flight from Los Angeles to Moscow safely brought her into the classroom of experience. After all the hassles, the many hours of rushing, waiting, arranging, and hurrying she was now in Russia. There at the Moscow airport she was caught into further panicked frustration but somehow managed by minutes to catch her final Russian Airlines flight. And there on the last leg of her journey she would realize the lesson and grasp the teaching of experience which would prepare her for the cultural shock that lay ahead of her. An experience which would take her from a novice traveler and exalt her unto the level of a Well-informed sojourner, all in a few moments!

No doubt she was tired, exhausted but happy that she had made it safely onto the last flight to her destination. Tanya settled down comfortably, and now thought to possibly relax. Of course in all her hassles she was not able to use the lady's room, so before a well deserved nap she decided to visit the bathroom in the back of the plane. She arose and began to walk to the rear of the plane where the passenger restrooms existed. As she moved towards the back where the doors were, suddenly a huge gruff looking airline stewardess named Olga stood up and blocked her way. Then and there, Tanya entered into what we might call one of those stories of total astonishment, woe and out right traveling nightmares. Olga unfolded her thick arms from across her chest and stuck out her hand and boldly announced to our little Tanya, "You got pay me dollar to go toilet, pay me dollar now please!"

Yes, you got that right, she was being told, not asked, that in order to use the facilities, she would have to come up with a dollar. Not a handful of rubles but a good old American dollar. Now this should tell us something about the two economies, just incase you ever have to argue with a communist or a Russian patriot about which system really works best, o well that is another story.

Now here's the picture, our Tanya really had to go, for in her hurry to catch this last dog leg flight she had postponed her opportunities in the Moscow airport. But here now was Olga who was definitely built to block the way and was sternly serious about getting her dollar! There would have been no problem on Tanya's part but poor anxious and plumb full Tanya really did not have one American dollar on her, except for the money she had hidden in her under clothes for her family and there was no way she was gonna undo herself in front of everyone.

Well the situation grew desperate as Tanya tried to explain that she was not a terrorist, but an actual, official, well deserving and for sure a paying customer that had bought a twelve hundred dollar ticket and she was sure that this most extravagant cost certainly did include the use of the bathrooms! "Just look it up in your Russian International Toilet Book, I'm sure it's written there," argued Tanya.

"No good," Olga Botenski the huge Russian stewardess glared, "no good," she wanted that dollar, "Giv-m-me buck!"

Now now, this is where our own thoughts could come in and we might want to express our opinions on what we would have done. For myself, I would have turned around to the entire plane load of passengers and loudly cleared my throat and in a calm voice asked, "Dear fellow travelers, I am at this moment confronted with this odd situation, Olga the Russian Blockade, and I would like to have your opinion on what to do?"

I would then proceed on explaining the immediate dilemma. I would conclude with this statement...

"...and in America if this ever happened we would have the right to either not pay, or go to the toilet behind one of the seats...how do you do it here and is it ok with you folks if I have a bawl movement right here in the isle?"

This is my reaction, but who knows what we might have done under those circumstances...WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE DONE?

Choices: Scream, punch and kick, start the passengers rocking the plane, demand to see the pilot, fall down on the floor and play dead, reach out and kiss Olga, promise Olga free immigration to Cuba or hi-jack the plane back to America!

For Tanya it turned out ok, for at the last possible moment another woman came out of the restroom and knew exactly what was going on and herd the exchange(For she had made her earlier payment) and as she walked by, she handed Tanya a good old American dollar, which made it possible for Olga Bruteenski the bathroom guard to move aside and the door was made available and Tanya passed through into her new awareness of ENTREPRENEURSHIP!

Hey, this might be a good thing to get going back home, Tanya thought!
Is there a moral to this story? Of course there is, never go to Russia, never and never! Or if you do, get ready to experience an economy under great stress and be ready to admire the various innovative ways in which citizens are able to extract dollars from anyone and everyone! We might conclude too, no matter what, have those good old American dollars ready at all times, never be caught without them. Or when you get on the plane, rush back to the back of the plane and take Olga's seat and make a few bucks yourself!

Follow UP: We are sad to announce that Olga is now working for three different American Air Companies, raking in the really big bucks!

Strive to keep joy on the horizon
while traveling the plains of trouble!

A person never knows the distance his words will travel,
may their journey be worth while!

An old friend of mine once sent me a post card with a picture of the entire planet Earth taken from space. On the back it said, "Wish you were here...having a great time!"

TOP FLIGHT ADVERTISING SLOGANS?

Fly Bad Air and enjoy a free two-week hospital stay on us.

Join our frequent near-miss program.

Ask about our out-of-court settlements.

Our staff has had lots of experience counseling next-of-kin.

Complimentary champagne during free-fall.

Enjoy the in-flight movie in the plane next to you.

Even terrorists are afraid to fly with us.

THIS IS PRICELESS: ACTUAL PASSPORT APPLICATION LETTER SENT BACK TO STATE DEPARTMENT

Do not get upset at the language, this guy was rather upset!

Dear Mrs. Ms. Or Sir: I'm in the process of renewing my passport and still cannot believe this. How is it that Radio Shack has my address and telephone number and knows that I bought a cable TV from them in 1987 (23 years ago), and yet, the Federal Government is still asking me where I was born and on what date. For Christ sakes, do you guys do this by hand? Ever heard of computers?

My birth date you have in my social security file. It's on EVERY income tax form I've filed for the past 30 years. It's on my Medicare health insurance card and my driver's license, it's on the last eight damn passports I've had, it's on every stupid customs declaration form I've had to fill out before being allowed off the plane for the last 30 years. And it's on all those census forms that we have to do at election times. Would somebody please take note, once and for all, that my mother's name is Maryanne, my father's name is Robert and I'm reasonably confident that neither name is likely to change between now and when I die.

Between you an' me, I've had enough of this bureaucratic bullshit! You send the application to my house, then you ask me for my #*&#%*& address. What is going on? You must have a gang of bureaucratic Neanderthal morons working there! Look at my damn picture. Do I look like Bin Laden? And "No," I don't want to dig up Yasser Arafat, for shit sakes. I just want to go and park my ass on a sandy beach. And would someone please tell me, why would you give a damn whether I plan on visiting a farm in the next 15 days? If I ever got the urge to do something weird to a chicken or a goat, believe you me, I'd sure as hell not want to tell anyone!

Well, I have to go now because I have to go to the other end of the city and get another #*@&#^@*@& copy of my birth certificate to the tune of \$100. Would it be so difficult to have all the services in the same area so I could get a new passport the same day? Nooooo, that would require planning and organization. And it would be too logical for the @&^*^%@% government. You'd rather have us running all over the place like chickens with our heads cut off. Then, we have to find some asshole to confirm that it's really me in the damn picture - you know, the one where we're not allowed to smile...Hey, you know why we can't smile? We're totally pissed off!

Signed - An Irate Citizen.

P.S. Remember what I wrote about getting someone to confirm that the picture is me? Well, my family has been in the United States of America since 1776. I have served in the military for something over 35 years and have had security clearances up the ying yang. However, I have to get someone important to verify who I am - you know, someone like my doctor....WHO WAS BORN AND RAISED IN INDIA! And you anal retards want to run our health care system????

Signs you might see on your travels!

* In a Bucharest hotel lobby: "The lift is being fixed for the next day

During the time we regret that you will be unbearable"

* In a Leipzig elevator: " Do not enter lift backwards, and only when litup"

* In a Belgrade elevator "To move the cabin, push button for wishing floor. If the cabin should enter more persons, each person should press a number of the wishing floor. Driving is then going by alphabetically by national order."

* In a Tokyo Hotel: It is forbidden to steal hotels towels please. If you are not a person to do such a thing is please not to read this notice

* A Hotel Sign in France with egg on Menu: "Extract of Fowl, Peached or Sun up"

* Door Sign Of Dentist In Istanbul: American Dentist, 2th floor, Teeth Extracted By Latest Methods.

* At a Yugoslav Hotel: Let Us No about any Unficiency As Well as Leaking on the Service. Our utmost will Improve.

* At Czechoslovakia's Tourist Bureau: Take our Horse Driven City Tours-We Guarantee No Miscarriages!

* In a Bar: Those drinking to forget pay in advance.

* Meat Counter in Poland: Chop Lifters will be prosecuted.

* On a Menu in Italy: Barely Soup.

* At a Rome Laundry: "Ladies, leave your clothes here and spend the afternoon, having a good time"

* In a Japanese Hotel You are invited to take advantage of the Chambermaid.

* Missing Baggage sign in Brazil: Flight Plight.

THE BLIND SKYDIVER: A blind man was describing his favorite sport, parachuting. When asked how this was accomplished, he said that things were all done for him: "I am placed in the door with my seeing eye dog and told when to jump. My hand is placed on my release ring for me and out I go with the dog."

"But how do you know when you are going to land?" he was asked. "I have a very keen sense of smell, and I can smell the trees and grass when I am 300 feet from the ground" he answered.

"But how do you know when to lift your legs for the final arrival on the ground?" he was again asked. He quickly answered: "Oh, the dog's leash goes slack."

A LOSS OF ENGINES:

Two blondes were flying to Miami from Cleveland. Fifteen minutes into the flight, the captain announces "One of the engines has failed and the flight will be an hour longer. But don't worry we have three engines left".

Thirty minutes later, the captain announces "One more engine has failed and the flight will be two hours longer. But don't worry we have two engines left".

An hour later the captain makes another announcement: "One more engine has failed and the flight will be three hours longer. But don't worry we have one engine remaining".

One blonde looks at the another blonde and says "If we lose one more engine, we'll be up here all day!"

Thank You!

Be sure to visit www.storynetadventures.com

Download any variety of Books, Stories and Novelettes

By Michael M. Tickenoff

This site; www.storynetadventures.com is the entry point that sets you upon the path to Intrigue, Insight and Adventure. These writings will deliver unto you a very different reading experience. The stories, tales and novelettes are hereby presented to take each reader into a level of new thought provoking adventures. Some reflect true life experiences while many are fictional stories extracted from those real events, enhanced for the pleasure of differing interests and pure entertainment. Enjoy and please take the time to leave your comments or contact the author.

Www.storynetadventures.com has been created especially for Those with Hungry Minds!

Authors Profile!

Michael is a gentle old soul with a heart of gold and a very rich diamond mind. He's been around and around, just won't go away. If you have a hungry mind, he'll feed you well. Read his stories and they will tell you that everything is worn and torn on this Old Blind Man, except for his imagination!

Michael is friendly; he is kind and still learning how to be somewhat refined. Take him with a grain of salt and a pinch of gold because he's well on his way to getting old. He's had a rough life, full of strife with many a go around and still lives without a frown. His life has taken its toll, but this man named Michael is a special soul with lots of life and a mysterious role!

Michael, or Old Blind Mike has had the misfortune to lose most of his sight over the years and is now settling down to publish a few of his adventures in this life. He has been telling stories for a long time and now hopes to share some of his adventures into reality and his escapes into the fictional world with those interested in something different.

Everyone has been granted an imagination but not all have learned to use it. However, there are exceptions to this fact. Often, extenuating circumstances will force into existence an adaptable compensation. Thus, for this author, due to his failing sight, his perceptions has been dragged in and out of many unusual experiences. These lifetime events have helped exercise his thought process, bringing him into a varied cyclorama of insights and diversified expressions. Sometimes these ongoing events have brought this curious mind to the edge of a peculiar perception and taken it beyond. His stories and novelettes are often found to be somewhat unusual but Michael still manages to retain the wholesome flavor of honest adventure. His stories express these very different insights and every reader will be able to either nibble or feast on a new and different panoramic perspective.

All The Best,

The Italian Bus Ride!

A Bus ride, sounds simple...hah! Well, I've been on a few of them and I would guess that there are only three, maybe four now that I think about it, that were memorable enough for me to actually write about. Out of those three or four, this was or shall be considered the third down the list from the greatest; or should I say the one with the most feeling attached to it.

It was in Italy, think Molano, that sounds a little familiar. To tell you the truth, I myself, being an American from a suburban town in California was never found to be in need for regular bus transportation so found myself like a lamb to the slaughter in this experience.

Having already traveled in Europe for a month, trains seem to do the job for me rather well. But here in this city, it became necessary for me and my traveling buddy Theo to get around by bus and so this story begins.

Tired and hungry, returning back from a days tour at some forsaken fortress in the distant hills, we found ourselves waiting at a common ordinary citizen's bus stop for the next ride to come on by and pick us up. As far as I knew, it was normal for the bus to come to a gradual stop, open its doors, calmly dispersing some passengers at the front and patiently loading others in at the back...Not True in Italy! Sure enough, the bus came into view down the traffic crowded road and right then the masses on the side walk began to congeal and merge into some organized form of what seemed to be a football play. We were roughly shoved off and out of our places and by the time I turned to see what the heck was going on, Bus #77 was pulling up alongside the curb. The crowd seemed to make some kind of mental calculation and like a team on the go, they began to run alongside the bus and left us standing in the dust...literally!

Yikes, the bus didn't even stop completely when the doors were flung open, and I saw a small group of men, women and children pop out of the front door like popcorn overflowing its popper! This was strange but what was really odd was the on rushing throng trying to claw, push and climb over one another to get into the ever moving back door. It reminded me of that scene in the Super Bowl game where 22 men are piled like a pyramid, all reaching for the game winning fumble at once! The bus never stopped, not at all, but still this entire crowd seemed to be pulled and sucked into the bus by an invisible force and in nothing less than 5 seconds, they were gone and we were left sucking exhaust fumes.

"Hey, that was rather a dirty play wouldn't you say," sputtered my buddy Theo.

"Yeah, guess they ain't interested in perpetuating their tourist image to well," I retorted.

"Ok, let's get ready for the next one, since we know the game plan," Theo clapped as he got into a quarter back stance while staring up the street in wait of the next approaching bus.

Sure enough, within a short time another crowd formed and as soon as the bus showed, the multitude began to attempt to shove us off, but no way, not this time, we were ready, we dug in and held our places. Just as Bus 99 came close enough, we along with everyone else began our trot alongside the rolling bus until the doors were flung open and "SQUEEZE-slam-SQUASH" and "PUUSSHH" we disappeared into the back doors and found ourselves being packed in from behind by the still pushing crowd. At least 30 more people piled in and made it onto the bus, but the thing was, that the bus was already packed to over flowing, and I mean packed, standing room only.

You think its tough being sort of cozy on an elevator with a few strangers, try having a 300 pound Italian woman's wrestler breasts hanging over your shoulders, while the local garlic and onion champion tester is breathing into your face from 3 inches away and you can feel at least five pairs of hands going through your pockets and you can't even reach down to stop them...WHATSO-THATSO?

Immediately Theo disappeared in and among the sardines (weren't sardines invented in Italy) and I could hear him gasping for air. I remembered that he was sort of claustrophobic, well, perhaps more than a little. For I heard him screaming out-desperately for my help. I climbed up on someone's bag and stuck my head out of the mass throng and looking over the sea of faces and my eyes bulging and all turning red from being squeezed, there I spotted Theo a few bodies back. I thought it better to reach for him rather than go backwards against the tides and finally got hold of one of his ears and began to pull. He screamed, and must have began to kick because the sea of flesh that had him held tight began surging in a circle around him and he was slowly moved and nudged towards me.

It was the end of the day party, everyone was jabbering in Italian, breathing out their days rations of potent fumes of garlic, fish and onions. As we surged with the turns and sways of the bus everyone simultaneously lifted their arms up grabbing for the overhead rail, thereby smothering your face into a sea of hairy and very stinky arm pits. Without any discretion (who would ever know) this throng openly expelled, with what seemed to be serious pleasure, great quantities of gas! All this and they gaily laughed at us too, as we were engulfed into the higher knowledge of the Bus Riders Code Of Ethics in Italy, the hard way!

Then struck dumb with horror, I realized that Bus #99, wasn't even the bus we wanted...TOO LATE!

"Hey, a guy could have a lot of fun under these conditions on these bus rides," Theo gasped out.

"Sure thing, if you love sweat and garlic and only if you got the right person close to you," I murmured and just then a hand grabbed a hand full of my rear-end! I turned to see an old toothless woman smiling her gums at me and I turned my face away in revulsion. But soon reconsidered this judgment call; better her than that giant lumbering hulk of a man smiling at me, just out of reach, I hoped!

We were about half way back in the isle when I realized that I had no idea where the heck we were and at what street we were going to be stopping at, couldn't see a thing through this throng. Then I pondered the fix we were in, even if we did know where we were at, in no ways could we get to the front door. I began to panic a little and wonder how the heck this bus driver brought his passengers to the door. Then in an instant, this question was answered when the driver Alfonzo, seemingly for nothing slammed on the brakes and...GUTTSO-CRUNCH!

In an instant the 200 passengers were jammed even tighter into the front quarter of the bus and if we thought it was packed a second ago, we were very, very wrong. For now the passengers sort of merged into one happy family, and I knew for sure that this is where women became mothers and young men like myself became fathers, yes it was tight and extremely close!

I realized then that the bus was once again cruising along another bus stop, scooping up another football team, while disgorging a crushed throng through the front door. Wow, what a job I thought. This guy is slick, passengers get on with a days shopping and leave with five minutes of purchase, the rest is probably stuffed tight into the seats and walls. After work the bus driver goes around prying loose all the left-over's and sells it back to the stores for a handsome price...no wonder why most rich Italians are all bus drivers!

By the third slam Theo and I were forced near to the front, and all without our own efforts. By the fourth forward packing, I knew what it felt like being digested food in an intestine! It was sort of a natural progression, maybe like evolution, hey maybe this is where that guy (Darnet) really got the idea, brain storm on an Italian bus ride!

Ok, ok enough I thought, can't take the pressure, and I mean pressure. Let me tell you one thing, never, and I mean never get onto an Italian bus without first having gone potty! I mean this, and I mean a complete and full emptying, or believe me, this football brigade of anxious "want-to- get" home Italians are gonna do it for you.

Then at the next slam brake crush we found ourselves directly behind the happy singing bus driver Alfonzo, for he knew he had a fortune hanging around the floor today. I thought this would be a great racket, just carry along your own company of pick pockets and split the take at the end of the day.

I was wondering why we were now smashed up against a steel screen, sort of like a jail cage, hey then I realized that is exactly what it was, Alfonzo was encased in steel mesh and that is why he was able to escape the crushing hoards being piled up against his cage each time he slammed them forward in an expert packing job. My face actually had grooves impressed onto it for at least three days after this ride.

I seemed to have joined some special unnamed club for I also saw others with the same marks and they would give me a special smile and sort of want to nudge up to me a little. I realized that they too had been touched by Bus 99 and the cage experience!

Finally, in one last desperate push, I guess sort of like what a mother feels like at that last few moments before her child comes into the world and sees the light. With a tremendous slam on the brakes, I am sure Alfonzo did this for our benefit. For he saw that Theo was near death and no longer able to stand on his own. He was being supported naturally, by at least twenty Italian grandmothers, pick pockets and a few far reaching grabbers. Bus #99 screeched to a jamming halt for an instant.

Then Alfonzo immediately punched it, throwing everyone backwards and at this moment he hollered out something to a few Italian garlic wrestlers. And with forty pairs of hands on us, we were expelled in a gut wrenching shove, catapulted out onto the sidewalk where we both fell in a sprawl, like two human waste products blasted into another dimension.

Theo lay gasping for air, I crawled around looking for our stuff, just as I figured, most of it was gone. I looked up in time to see the bus being chased by another team of experienced Italian's, jostling and pushing for position to catch that door when it would fling open for only a second and admit them into the Italian chamber of "SQUEESH THE PISH AND FLEECE THE FOOLS!"

No matter, we were alive, we got up, dusted ourselves off and tried to figure out where the heck we were. Oh sheeetskees, we are on the other side of the river," I blurted out.

"Should we try and catch the next bus," Theo asked as he clamored to his feet.

I smiled and said, "Sure, lets go, maybe we can get back some of our stuff this time, you get to be the pick pocket and I'll be the guy that reaches out and touches people, places and things!

However, after serious contemplation, we decided to walk the three miles back to our hotel---INSTEAD!

Written and Experienced By Michael M. Tickenoff

Angel Eyes

by Michael M. Tickenoff

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We Got Our Eyes On You!
Thank You

Olga, The Blind Mans Beauty!

By Michael M. Tickenoff

Olga, The Blind Mans Beauty is bound to become a classic in this 21st Century. If you ever had the experience to taste the lasting spice of "The Fiddler On The roof" your taste buds will once again come alive in this bountiful tale of life and all it has to offer.

If good character is meant to be a standard of humanity then this story challenges that ideal. A twist in fate brings about circumstances where both beauty and ugliness rise up and exposes the human character for its unknown condition of reality. If character were a picture, this story will paint another Mona Lisa, truly a lasting portrait of humanity at its best and at its worst.

This tale is where fate meets faith; and beauty comes alive in unexpected challenges. This tale is a lasting memorial where the perceptions of selflessness and selfishness is carved there upon. Reality cannot hide from circumstances and purpose is often revealed in unusual situations. An intriguing challenge arrives to a peaceful village and forces these peasant inhabitants to seek a most perplexing resolution to what they come to understand as an impossible stalemate. Unwanted drama creates overwhelming concerns and the entire episode strains every villager to their wits end. Their earlier decisions brought joy and prosperity but fate twists and turns their good fortune into a most difficult dilemma.

This industrious village of Sidba takes the chance with destiny, challenging possible consequences by manipulating good for gain. Never the less, events lead their futures into one great lesson of life and an unexpected resolution, not of their own making. Once the residence of the 21st Century comes to know this tale, they will undoubtedly realize the deeper aspects of human nature. With the wisdom of this narrative, men might then consider their own challenges of fate and destiny!

This memorable story is now being distributed and coming alive in various theater groups. It possesses all the perfect components for creating worthwhile memories. The story in and of itself will touch your heart and at the same time save you the cost of going to the theater and leave you with a feeling of satisfaction and you will mark it on your return calendar.

Every memorable movie and play will have three basic attributes within them. But Olga, The Blind Mans Beauty has way more than just three within it; Character, Humor, Fate, Faith, Actions, Outcome, Selflessness, Beauty, Perceptions, Challenge, Misunderstanding, Helplessness, purpose and Resolution!

* For sure, this story will make a great movie and one incredible play!

* Michael's books are available for immediate sampling and sale in multiple E-book formats.

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* They are provided as a direct clickable hyperlink on both his authors Web Site and his book page found mainly on Amazon and Smashwords; but also throughout most On-Line Book Stores.

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Watch for Lukas A Mitchner and Theodore Vontempski the THIRD two rising serial characters who are coming your way!

The Great Summer Of Philosophy!

By Michael M. Tickenoff

We would like to introduce you to one of the most incredible, the most OUTRAGEOUS and one of the most humorous stories you'll ever read. The Great Summer Of Philosophy is a true honest to life story. It was originated from an actual true-life incident which transpired far back during youthful times of maturation and misadventure.

This story is brought to light within the court room of serendipity. This ocean-side experience places both Philosophy and Reality on one giant environmental stage. These two forces are soon put into their place by the power of nature. Each scene is weaved together with delightful bits of ongoing action and chunks of humor. Each reader will laugh at one giant act of youthful stupidity.

Herein, the readers will be, for the first time, introduced to these rising serial characters: Theodore Vontempski the THIRD (Theo) and Lukas Aaron Mitchner.

I, of course, have changed the original names herein, to protect the innocent, the participants, and the guilty. I have long since used this story to metaphorically illustrate the emergence of "Reality" in every situation, and its battle with all powerful "Philosophy!"

We can only say that this is a delightful and humorous portrayal of unforeseen circumstances and how these weighty opponents once came together in a struggle between two youthful minds!

Do not ever doubt that there are unseen powers always at work behind the scene and often right in front of us. We cross paths with these powers and events on a daily schedule but so often fail to realize their significance. Maybe, just maybe it might be better if we did not realize their power until, well after the facts!

However, some of these colluding events prove themselves to be turning points in our lives and so it was with this very incredible but most humorous tale of unusual experience.

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Thank You

Old Blind Sarah And The Village Lake Walkers!

By Michael M. Tickenoff

This story is set into the center of one of the worlds greatest historical regions but one of the least known. This region has the honor of being known as the cross-roads of history stretching back to the time of Noah and Abraham. This never before told story is rich with simple inspiration. It has been gleamed from fire side tales reaching far back in time; but not so far back as to allow its loss. Lake Sevon really exists, the village of Nadezhda does exist along side that vast Armenian lake. And the cruel Russian government did spend millions of lives reaching out and devouring surrounding nations and crushing many small villages which stood in their path. Every lake side village and each surrounding mountain in this landscape has a countless number of stories to tell. This is a story made up of many parts with the village of Nadezhda being the focal point. Without a doubt, brutally cold winters freeze not only the high mountain regions of the Caucuses but turn the surface of this lake into a solid ice desert. And it is said that this one village has more tales in it than New York has stories. Many tales of struggle and tragedy encompass this massive body of water. Its many villages have gone through countless changes over the centuries but many have survived to tell their tales. Old blind Sarah and the village lake walkers encompass the heartiness and determination of men and women to remain free and out of the grip of men gone mad with political and military power. This is an unusual story of quiet inspiration which leads to a better future for all those willing to walk on thin ice!

* This story would make a beautiful Movie or even an incredible Play!

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Michael M. Tickenoff
truly hopes you have enjoyed this free publication.
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Have a Safe and Sound trip!
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