



The News Letter of the Burlington Radio Control Modelers Club

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Editorial

This edition didn't make it before the monthly meeting. I had absolutely nothing from the membership and, this time, I was unable to make up an interesting edition. Sorry? Well, yes, up to a point. But, as I have written so many times over the last five years, this is *your* newsletter and with no input from you, there is likely to be no output from me.

I would like to write some more profiles of members and if you know of a likely candidates or victims, please let me know. I also want articles, pictures, anecdotes from you. Let me have material for your newsletter to Binker@sympatico.ca

Cheers, Lawrence.

Mike Block

had a bad day when the wing of his Sukhoi collapsed under the strain of some of his aerobatics.



A story

A lady walks into a drug store and tells the pharmacist she needs some cyanide. The pharmacist said, " Why in the world do you need cyanide? The lady then explained she needed it to poison her husband. The pharmacist's eyes got big and he said, " Lord have mercy, I can't give you cyanide to

**Thursday, October 28th.
Program: Unknown!**

Surreal Gourmet

The program developed with video shot at Bayview will be 'aired' on December 27th. To the best of my knowledge, the program will be on the Food channel and repeated three times that day.

I am trying to get a VHS tape of the flying segments but hope is diminishing as time goes by and they have their own interests to look after.

Ed.

Bargain Hunters

The usual motley collection of BRCM members prowled the London 'swap meet' on October 17th. Kurt Fritz is unaccountably missing from this group picture.



kill your husband! That's against the law! They'll throw both of us in jail and I'll lose my license. Then the lady reached into her purse and pulled out a picture of her husband in bed with the pharmacist's wife and handed it to the pharmacist. The pharmacist looked at the picture and replied, Well now, you didn't tell me you had a prescription."

ORDERING A PIZZA IN 2008

A good friend of mine sent me this story. It would make George Orwell proud - or would it?

Operator: "Thank you for calling Pizza Hut. May I have your national ID number?"

Customer: "Hi, I'd like to place an order."

Operator: "I must have your NIDN first, sir?"

Customer: "My National ID Number, yeah, hold on, eh, it's 6102049998-45-54610."

Operator: "Thank you, Mr. Sheehan. I see you live at 1742 Meadowland Drive, and the phone number's 494-2366. Your office number over at Lincoln Insurance is 745-2302 and your cell number's 266-2566. Email address is sheehan@home.net. Which number are you calling from, sir?"

Customer: "Huh? I'm at home. Where d'ya get all this information?"

Operator: "We're wired into the HSS, sir."

Customer: "The HSS, what is that?"

Operator: "We're wired into the Homeland Security System, sir. This will add only 15 seconds to your ordering time."

Customer: (Sighs) "Oh, well, I'd like to order a couple of your All-Meat Special pizzas."

Operator: "I don't think that's a good idea, sir."

Customer: "Whaddya mean?"

Operator: "Sir, your medical records and commode sensors indicate that you've got very high blood pressure and extremely high cholesterol. Your National Health Care provider won't allow such an unhealthy choice."

Customer: "What?!?! What do you recommend, then?"

Operator: "You might try our low-fat Soybean Pizza. I'm sure you'll like it."

Customer: "What makes you think I'd like something like that?"

Operator: "Well, you checked out 'Gourmet Soybean Recipes' from your local library last week, sir. That's why I made the suggestion."

Customer: "All right, all right. Give me two family-sized ones, then."

Operator: "That should be plenty for you, your wife and your four kids, and your 2 dogs can finish the crusts, sir. Your total is \$49.99."

Customer: "Lemme give you my credit card number."

Operator: "I'm sorry sir, but I'm afraid you'll have to pay in cash. Your credit card balance is over its limit."

Customer: "I'll run over to the ATM and get some cash before your driver gets here."

Operator: "That won't work either, sir. Your checking account's overdrawn also."

Customer: "Never mind! Just send the pizzas. I'll have the cash ready. How long will it take?"

Operator: "We're running a little behind, sir. It'll be about 45 minutes, sir. If you're in a hurry you might want to pick 'em up while you're out getting the cash, but then, carrying pizzas on a motorcycle can be a little awkward."

Customer: "Wait! How do you know I ride a scooter?"

Operator: "It says here you're in arrears on your car payments, so your car got repo'ed. But your Harley's paid for and you just filled the tank yesterday."

Customer: Well I'll be a "@#%/\$@&?#!"

Operator: "I'd advise watching your language, sir. You've already got a July 4, 2006, conviction for cussing out a cop and another one I see here in September for contempt at your hearing for cussing at a judge. Oh yes I see here that you just got out from a 90-day stay in the State Correctional Facility. Is this your first pizza since your return to society?"

Customer: (Speechless)

Operator: "Will there be anything else, sir?"

Customer: "Yes, I have a coupon for a free 2-liter Coke."

Operator: "I'm sorry sir, but our ad's exclusionary clause prevents us from offering free soda to diabetics. The New Constitution prohibits this. Thank you for calling Pizza Hut!"