

MICHIGAN MAN Newsletter for June 2005

Hello Everybody!!!

I hope your summer is starting out great. Is summer here? We're meeting at my house to have a snow tire changing party. I'll also drain the gas out of my snow blower. I've put away my snowshoes and cross country skis but... well... I've lived here long enough to know, you just never know.

My apology for no column this month; and another apology for my remission of a Newsletter last month. My server will not bulk send anything so I have to break it down into separate lists of twenty. It gets tedious.

In any event I thought I would send out my schedule for the summer. I will be down state a few times this summer so somewhere along I-75 I hope to see you.

And now, a message from a retired state trooper now living the good life in Colorado:

Subject: POLICE COMMENTS

The following were taken off of actual police car videos around the country:

"Relax, the handcuffs are tight because they're new. They'll stretch out after you wear them awhile."

"Take your hands off the car, and I'll make your birth certificate a worthless document."

"If you run, you'll only go to jail tired."

"Can you run faster than 1,200 feet per second? In case you didn't know, that is the average speed of a 9 mm bullet fired from my gun."

"So you don't know how fast you were going. I guess that means I can write anything I want on the ticket, huh?"

"Yes, Sir, you can talk to the shift supervisor, but I don't think it will help. Oh ... did I mention that I am the shift supervisor?"

"Warning! You want a warning? O.K., I'm warning you not to do that again or I'll give you another ticket."

"The answer to this last question will determine whether you are drunk or not. Was Mickey Mouse a cat or a dog?"

"Fair? You want me to be fair? Listen, fair is a place where you go to ride on rides, eat cotton candy, and step in monkey doo."

"Yeah, we have a quota. Two more tickets and my wife gets a toaster oven."

"In God we trust, all others we run through NCIC."

"Just how big were those two beers?"

"No sir we don't have quotas anymore. We used to have quotas but now we're allowed to write as many tickets as we want."

"I'm glad to hear the Chief of Police is a good personal friend of yours. At least you know someone who can post your bail."

and the best one.....

"You didn't think we give pretty women tickets? You're right, we don't. Sign here."

Thanks to Craig.

E mail me at mikeridley@triton.net for Labor Day Weekend or with any other questions, comments or critique

God Bless and be safe this summer.

-MR