



THE PORKARD REPORT

DECEMBER 1991

GIFTS DRIVE

Twelve days before Christmas my very very true love sent to me twelve drummers drumming. It was a great joke and we laughed for hours.

Eleven days before Christmas my very true love sent to me eleven pipers

pipers. I wish I had kept the drummers but they were union musicians and could only play a one night stand.

Ten days before Christmas my true love sent to me ten Lords a leaping. The delivery man told the tale of how they had leaped from the truck at 55 MPH.



Nine days before Christmas my love sent to me nine ladies dancing. They may have been sent but they never were received; nor has the UPS man been heard from.

Eight days before Christmas my love sent to me eight maids a milking. I could hardly wait till morning to have fresh milk with my cereal. But as fate would have it, something spooked the cows. It must have happened so fast the

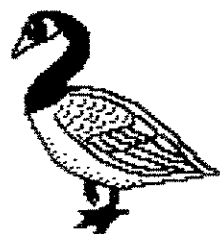


maids didn't know what hit them.

Seven days before Christmas I got seven swans a swimming. When they were not swimming they were eating. When they were not eating they were making a mess of the living room.

Six days before Christmas I got six geese a laying. I finally had to tell them the party was over. I did give them my love's address so they could continue there.

Just five days before Christmas I got five golden rings. I had no idea gold turned your fingers green. The doctor said I could keep the rings but not the fingers.



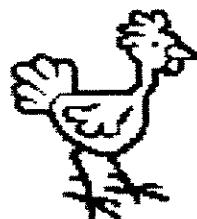
PIG INSANE

With only four days left before Christmas I got four calling birds. As I broke their necks one said, "I didn't know it cost money

when you call those 900 numbers!!!!"

Three days before Christmas the jerk sent to me three french hens. I have to admit that they tasted better than the calling birds.

Just two days before Christmas I got two turtle doves. I know that turtles don't live long



when their shells get soft. Or do they die from squeezing their soft shells to hard?

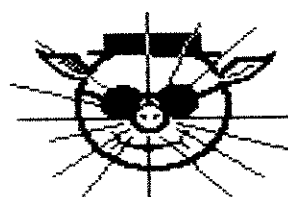
The day before Christmas the turd sent me a partridge and a pear tree. The idiot didn't wrap them separately and one of the pears must have fallen and broke the partridge's neck.

Christmas day I spent alone. Secure in the fact that the mailman would not be coming today.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

and be thankful for
the fruit cake

RANDOLF'S LAST CHANCE



In a valiant attempt, Randolph the red nose pig climbed the hay stack to again become a beacon for Santa. But unlike last years success, this year there was no fog. Santa is reported as saying that when he saw the beacon he thought the town had been quarantined. It was a great relief because he was trying to stay ahead of a storm front. As soon as the folks heard, they flocked to the stack to get Randolph. By then the storm had rolled in. As the stack was being set on fire, lightning struck Randolph, blowing the fuse to his nose. Poor Randolph!!!!!!?