



**Your on off the
Street Reporter**



Uyless Black

**Heard off the Street
Articles 36 – 42**

Heard off the Street

<u>Section</u>	<u>Report</u>	<u>Report Name</u>
I	1	Dog Shoots Itself While Looking for a Water Dish
	2	Pro Golfer Shoots a Birdie without Reaching the Green
II	3	Frustrated Woman Fries Husband
	4	Armed Robber Leaves His Call-back Number
III	5	The Spoils of Kiddie Litter
	6	Psychologists Claim Having Choices in Life is Life-Threatening
IV	7	People Prefer Flowers to Snakes
	8	My Drinking is Your Problem
V	9	Store Robbed of 10 Boxes of Condoms by Man in Wheel Chair
	10	Close the Ports!
	11	Fat People Got Every Reason to Dance!
	12	Talk English Hoss-ette!
VI	13	Air Fives Replace High Fives
	14	The Bobbles of John Wayne and Lorena Bobbitt
VII	15	“Bambi” and “G Force”
	16	Make the Punishment Fit the Crime
	17	“Facebook” for Kids
VIII	18	Harvard Students Suffering from Malnutrition
	19	Airports from Nowhere to Nowhere
	20	Divorce, American Style
IX	21	Michael Vick Humbled Enough to Rise like Phoenix
	22	Sports Agent Polishes his Reputation
	23	Food Gestapo Pursues Ronald McDonald
	24	Dis-merit Pay!

- X** **25** **Down Thru the Chimney with Good St. Nick!**
26 **4-Year-Old Sued for Recklessness**
27 **Upcoming Litigant Jawbones a Lawsuit**
28 **Man Sues Family because he Killed a Family Member**
- XI** **29** **Friendly Toasts to a Toasted Friend**
30 **Pervert, Heal Thyself**
31 **Acid Reflux**
32 **If the Rat Poison Won't Do It, the Anti-freeze Will**
- XII** **33** **"Lay down, I think I love you!"**
34 **Entrapment**
35 **In God we Trust, as well as Ramses**

- XIII** **36** **Smothered with Love**
37 **Moral Indignation**
38 **Placenta: Pills or *a la carte*?**

- XIV** **39** **Pistol Packin' Mama**

- XV** **40** **On the Wings of a Dove**

- XVI** **41** **Do a Good Turn Warily**
42 **Let the Punishment Fit the Crime**

Included in this volume

Heard off the Street (XIII)

April 10, 2013

Below are three reports that once again demonstrate that human behavior is often odd, frequently peculiar, and at the same time, comical and entertaining...and at times, not so comical or entertaining.

Direct quotes from sources, such as news releases and conversations, are placed within quotation marks. Other text represents your reporter's interpretation of these sources.

Report 36:¹ Smothered with Love

Everett, Washington.

According to Seattle's KIRO 7 Eyewitness News, law enforcement officers were called to the scene at the Airport Inn trailer park to investigate an alleged murder. The alleged killer is a 51-year-old woman from Everett, Washington. When the cops arrived, they saw the body of a dead man lying on the floor. Unlike most of the events in this report, this man was not allegedly dead. Beside him was the alleged murderess, allegedly singing the song, with variations, made famous by Roberta Flack, "Killing Me Softly."

The police infer from this alleged murderess' verse that she was none too happy with her alleged former lover's singing style. As reports have it, alleged of course, she silently sang out for all to hear:

♪♪♪♪

He said he sang a good song,
but it was not my style.
I had to put up with it,
at least for a short while.

♪♪♪♪

KIRO informed its viewers that witnesses claimed the woman allegedly threw her boyfriend down in the rear room of their mobile home.

♪♪♪♪

Strumming my pain with his vocals,
hurting my ears with his flats.
I took it only so long,
and then said, "That was that!"

♪♪♪♪

She was later found by witnesses with her chest covering the victim's face.



I felt all flushed with fever.
That man was just too loud.
He then said he would take me
to sing before a crowd!"



The woman was accused of using her breasts to smother and kill her boyfriend. Police reported their size difference. He was 175 pounds. She is 192 pounds. They would not release any data on her cup size, nor the weight of the alleged murder weapons, but speculation has it that they constituted an awesome arsenal.

In its ongoing war against terrorism, the Department of Homeland Security is now considering a new entry in its list of artillery: Massive Weapons of Destruction.

As the sheriffs and police were investigating the crime scene, the woman continued singing:



I prayed that he would finish,
But he would not let it be.
So I slugged him with my right breast,
as he was mangling E as G.



Related news reports state that other women around the world are known to have allegedly used their breasts as weapons. Allegedly!? Ask any man of earth who has an ounce of testosterone pumping through his body, and he will tell you that women use their breasts as weapons *par excellence* in the war between the sexes.

Here are some other news releases related to the subject:

"In November, German lawyer Tim Schmidt claimed his girlfriend tried to smother him with her 38DD breasts. Schmidt said she pretended it was a sex game, the Daily Mail reported. 'I asked her why she wanted to smother me to death with her breasts, and she told me: 'Treasure – I wanted your death to be as pleasurable as possible,' he said. The 33-year-old woman was reportedly accused of 'attempted manslaughter with a weapon,' according to the Daily Mail."

"A U.K. mother of three nearly smothered her boyfriend with her 40LL breasts while they were having sex in 2010, CBS reported via News of the World. She mistook his flailing for excitement, until she noticed that he had stopped moving and appeared to not be breathing. [And another part of his body seemed to have lost interest.] Luckily, the man regained consciousness, but the two broke up shortly thereafter."

Being a poet and naturally attuned to sensitive matters, such as being snuffed-out-of-life, this man walked out of the relationship, paraphrasing a W. H. Auden quote, "We love one another, and I die." Actually, W. H. said, "We must love one another or die," but the man was still a bit confused from a prolonged period of oxygen deprivation.

According to German law, killing with a gun is murder. Killing with breasts is manslaughter. In Sweden, known for its temperate justice system, a trial of murder by breasts is settled in the civil courts. In America, the severity of the punishment for breast murder depends on the killer's use of one or two breasts to do in her victim. The two-breast kill has been found to be overkill, like shooting a victim with two bullets, instead of one.

As the Everett, Washington, sheriffs breast-cuffed the woman and led her from the trailer house, her neighbors allegedly said they allegedly heard her allegedly quietly singing:

♪♪♪♪

He strummed my pain with his fingers.
He stung my ears with his words.
Oh, he made me so depressed!

But in the end I got even.
In the end, I had success.
For in the end, I killed him,
Oh so softly with soft breasts.

♪♪♪♪

For those radicals who are legislating for breast control, remember this: Tits don't kill people, people kill people.

Report 37:² Moral Indignation

Prospect, Connecticut.

This essay is on the same subject as “Man Sues Family because he Killed a Family Member” in Part X. It offers different verse, but carries the same theme. I trust you will not find it redundant.

“A driver convicted of manslaughter for killing a 14-year-old Connecticut boy is suing the victim's parents for negligence, claiming they let their son ride his bike on a busy road without a helmet.

The Associated Press reports that David Weaving, who is serving a 10-year sentence for slamming his car into Matthew Kenney, is suing Kenney's parents for \$15,000 for causing him a lot of misery and hindering him from living a fuller life.” [That is, a fuller life while being housed in a jail cell.] Sweet Mother Mary. These sorts of people actually walk this earth.

Permit this armchair reporter to make a few observations about this suit:

- Weaving struck the boy going 83 mph on a road with a speed limit of 45 mph.
- He has been arrested five times for drunken driving in the past two decades.
- Five times. Yet he was still legally driving a vehicle.
- He has not been convicted of drunken driving in the accident causing Matthew’s death. [His previous tests probably broke-down the local breathalyzer machine from overuse.]
- Ten years for killing a boy with a vehicle the man was driving over 80 mph? Where is the moral indignation of the citizens of Connecticut?
- He is representing himself in this suit, and explains the reason for filing it: The suit is causing him "great mental and emotional pain and suffering" and inhibiting his "capacity to carry on in life's activities." [Such as DWI.]

Weaving’s suit is a countersuit. Matthew's parents have a suit against Weaving for negligence pertaining to their child’s death. If we did not know Weaving’s suit was a fact, we would likely declare it to be unbelievable. There is no, “I’m sorry.” There is no remorse. There is no sense of personal responsibility.

In research for my book, *2084 and Beyond*, I have spent time studying the mentality of *psychopaths*. (Sociopath is another name for this condition.)

Some (rare) humans are “born with no capacity for empathy, a complete disregard for the suffering of others.” While this illness manifests itself in varying degrees of severity, the sadistic psychopath enjoys the pain he inflicts on others...

Weaving appears to fit this description, but I had better be careful. This man might sue me. I retract the first sentence in the paragraph, and substitute this one: Weaving is an alleged sociopath. My gut wants to say more, to say that he is a pathetic loser. But I will not, because I am convinced that he is sick.

I pity him, so I can only wish a pleasant death for the man. That woman in Germany (Report One of this essay)...you know, the woman who may have smothered her mate with love. Her massive weapons of destruction should be put to good use.

And to stop satire for the remainder of this essay: To Matthew's parents, Stephen and Joanne Kenney, there is a saying uttered many years ago: "Moral indignation is in most cases 2 percent moral, 48 percent indignation, and 50 percent envy."³

For you and for Matthew, any indignation you may have with the actions of David Weaving is 100 percent moral. I wish you the best and hope you find peace. I hope the memory of David Weaving will not last long for you. In spite of Weaving's spite, move on from this poor soul, and remember the part of your life shown here.



Report 38:⁴ Placenta: Pills or a la carte?

Hollywood, California.

For this report, direct sources are within quotation marks. Other text is from this writer.

“Holly Madison has plans to eat her placenta after giving birth...Madison revealed that she will have her placenta turned into pills after her baby girl is born next month. Although it might sound unusual, many other mothers have done the same, as ingesting the placenta is said to aid recovery and help postpartum depression.”

When does this meal take place? Where? I'm not criticizing the female mystique, but I have never heard of Homo sapiens partaking of it. I've seen it done on NOVA by animals in Africa, but not on The Good Housewife.

“The former *Playboy* model revealed her placenta plans...This might sound gross, but I'm totally planning on having my placenta turned into pills I can take after giving birth. I heard it helps women recover faster and I want to recover as quickly as I can!”

At the risk of criticizing Playboy models, it is reasonable to understand her wanting to get back in action as soon as possible.

“How does it work? The woman's placenta is cleaned, cooked, dried and made into ingestible capsules. Some women choose to eat it raw, cooked or blended into smoothies.”

Where to go with these statements?

- First, why should it have to be cleaned? It came from the very body that will ingest it in the first place. (One of my reviewers of this report (a mother of two) informs me there might be “waste” mixed in with the placenta, during the birthing process. I could have deleted this point, but I did not because it (once again) exemplifies the ignorance many men have about the travails our women go through to place us into that wonderful world of fatherhood.
- Second, if the woman chooses not to eat her placenta sushi style, I would advise against cooking it in the Microwave. I don't know a lot about placenta, but I know a lot about microwave frequencies. Sure, they cook things, but in my opinion, microwave ovens destroy aspects of the nutrients in the food. I have no scientific studies to back up my opinion on this subject, but anything (soup, TV dinner, placenta, etc.) that has non-ionizing radiation at 2.45 GHz passed through it...well, it's likely to affect its nutrient value.
- Third, the same goes for frying or boiling. Any cooking of any food usually curtails the effects of its proteins.
- Fourth, smoothies? I can see a new fad:
Customer, “Mix me up a smoothie, please.”

Smoothie maker, "Certainly, what flavor?"
Customer: "Placenta."

"Madison is not the first celebrity to jump on the placenta trend. "Mad Men" actress January Jones, for one, has admitted she ate her placenta after the birth of her son, Xander, in 2011."

"Placenta capsulation is not FDA-approved." Well there you go. With Uncle Sam looking over our shoulders in just about everything we do, it may be illegal to eat placenta.

If the FDA does get involved, and from what we have learned so far, the warning label would have to read, "Placenta may be good for your health."

¹ AOL news bulletin, Posted: 01/16/2013 10:31 am EST

² http://www.aolnews.com/nation/article/david-weaving-convicted-in-teen-bicyclists-death-sues-victim-matthew-kenneys-parents/19716953?icid=main%7Chtmlws-main-n%7Cd11%7Csec1_ink3%7C184381.

³ Vittorio de Sica, *The Observer*, 1961. Secondary source, Leonard Roy Frank, *Quotationary* (New York: Random House, 2001), 523.

⁴ *Huffington Post*, Hollywood, CA, March 3, 2013.

Heard off the Street (XIV)

January 20, 2014

As mentioned, these reports document that human behavior is often odd, frequently peculiar, and at the same time, comical and entertaining. Granted, at times, we behave in ways that are not so comical or entertaining, but most of these reports focus on the humorous, if bizarre side of human nature.

For Part XIV, direct quotes from sources and conversations are placed within quotation marks or are indented. Brackets within the quotes indicate my comments.

Report 34:¹ Pistol Packin' Mama

Santa Fe County, New Mexico.

Headline for this news story: “Jennifer McCarthy Pulls Gun From Vagina After Dispute Over Space Aliens”

The article begins:

Jennifer McCarthy [wife of deceased Pulitzer Prize-winning author Cormac McCarthy], 48, got into an argument with her 53-year-old lover about space aliens, according to a probable cause affidavit obtained by The Smoking Gun. McCarthy left her Santa Fe residence, then came back and changed into lingerie. The outfit was accessorized by a silver handgun placed in her vagina, with which she began to have "inner course," [sic] [reporter: their sic, not mine] according to the affidavit.

According to the news release, she pulled the gun out of her personal holster, pointed it at her lover and said, “Who is crazy, you are me?” The report states the boyfriend wrestled the gun from the woman and secured it, placing it first in the toilet, then in a trash can.

I’ve a few questions and observations, as I suspect you do, too.

- The news release says she was cleaning the chamber during this episode. How so?
- What part of the handgun was placed in her vagina? The barrel? The handle? The whole nine-yards...so to speak? If yes to the latter question, surely the lover could have disarmed her before she had the gun fully drawn and aimed. Without losing my more timid readers, it is one thing to pull a gun that partially rests in a holster. It is quite another to pull the same gun that is lodged deeply inside the holster. I’m taking considerable license here, but the whole episode seems so farfetched to be contrived. The thought comes to mind that this affair was planned by the man and woman.

¹ http://www.huffingtonpost.com/2014/01/08/jennifer-mccarthy-vagina-gun-_n_4563551.html.

- Was the gun loaded? If so, was it rendered harmless by its firing pin perhaps being subjected to an unfamiliar holster? After all, we humans know that pistols can be fragile instruments.
- Maybe this man should have considered that his lover was doing nothing more than engaging in a little bit of foreplay.
- What to make of his trashing the dildo, eh weapon of mass enjoyment, eh weapon of moderate destruction? Maybe he did not like the competition?
- If yes to the latter question, was his competition a long or short barrel?
- And debates over space aliens? The ones in space or the ones in this story?

Enough---nothing exceeds like excess. Let's finish this report by bringing-in a famous C&W singer, Jimmie Rodgers, and his classic "Pistol Packin' Papa."² The original lyrics are in the attachment to this report. The lyrics for this report are:



*I'm a pistol packing mama,
and when I came in from the street,
you could hear my lover shouting.
Don't turn your gun on me!*

*Now guys, I'm still a good girl.
But I'm going to have my fun.
And if you really want to smell my smoke,
then let me monkey with my gun!*

Oh de le de de oh, de le de oh, de le deee.

*Like a hobo when she's hungry.
Like a drunk gal when she's full.
I'm a pistol packing mama,
and I almost had to shoot my bull.*

*So, when you hear my pistol poppin',
You better give me lots of space.
Well, I ain't made for stoppin',
'cause I come from a feel-good race!*

*My sweetheart does not understand me.
He is jealous of my big shot.
But I'm a pistol packin' mama,
and I know when I've got the drop.*

² Jimmie Rodgers, "Pistol Packin' Papa," *The Essential Jimmie Rodgers*, RCA Records.

*I'm a pistol packin' mama.
And I'm goin' to have my fun.
Just follow me and you will hear
The banging of my gun.*

Oh de le de de oh, de le de oh, de le deee.



Appendix. Parts of “Pistol Packing Papa” used in this report.

*I'm a pistol packing papa.
And when I walk down the street.
You can hear those mamas shouting.
Don't turn your gun on me.*

*Now girls, I'm just a good guy.
And I'm going to have my fun.
And if you don't want to smell my smoke,
Don't monkey with my gun.
Oh de le de de oh, de le de oh, de le deee.*

*Like a hobo when he's hungry.
Like a drunk man when he's full.
I'm a pistol packing papa,
I know how to shoot the bull.*

*When you hear my pistol poppin',
You better hide yourself some place.
'Cause I ain't made it for stoppin',
And I come from a shootin' race.*

*My sweetheart understands me,
And she says I'm her big shot.
I'm her pistol packin' daddy,
and I know I've got the drop.*

*I'm a pistol packin' papa.
And I'm goin' to have my fun.
Just follow me and you will hear
The banging for my gun.*

Heard off the Street (XV)

February 15, 2014

Hello from this reporter who, like most news reporters of today, is off the streets seeking more hard-core secondary sources. For Part XV, direct quotes from sources and conversations are placed within quotation marks or are indented. Brackets within the quotes indicate my comments.

Report 41: On the Wings of a Dove

Vatican City



Figure 1. On the wings of a snow-white dove.

Pope Francis took it on his stalwart shoulders to once again promote peace. As seen in Figure 1, he and two children released two doves out of a window in a building at the Vatican.

Before releasing these symbols of tranquility and harmony, he spoke to a large crowd who had gathered on St. Peter's Square. His message was for the warring factions in the Ukraine. He urged they enter into a peaceful dialogue to resolve their issues.

It was said by a philosopher that, "An ounce of peace is worth more than a pound of victory."¹ As Yogi Berra might have said, "That's for the birds."



Just as soon as the children released the birds, they were attacked by a gull and a crow, as seen in Figure 2.

Figure 2. War and peace.

The Associated Press (AP) released this newscast:²

As tens of thousands of people watched in St. Peter's Square on Sunday, a seagull and a large black crow swept down on the doves right after they were set free from an open window of the Apostolic Palace.

¹ St. Robert Bellarmine, *Pope John XXIII*, "Journal of a Soul," appendix 3, in Leonard Roy Frank, *Quotationary* (New York: Random House, 2001), 587.

² *Washington Post*, January 2, 2014.

One dove lost some feathers as it broke free from the gull. But the crow pecked repeatedly at the other dove. [As George Clemenceau said, “Peace is made by the biggest battalions.”³]



Figure 3. In pursuit of peace and a piece of meat.

News reports have it that no one knows what happened to the doves. As mentioned, one of them was losing a considerable inventory of feathers from the gull’s attacks. All flew away, dampening the spirits of the crowd.

One of the doves was tracked as it flew off from the scene to elude the crow, as seen in Figure 3. As said by yet another philosopher, “Peace is fleeting.” And paraphrasing Clemenceau’s observation, “Peace is made by the biggest battalions...and the strongest crow.”

In the meantime, the casualty rate from the insurrection in the Ukraine continues to mount.

³ Interview with George Sylvester Viereck, “The Tiger Looks at the Post-War World,” in Leonard Roy Frank, *Quotationary* (New York: Random House, 2001), 587.

Heard off the Street (XVI)

August 29, 2014

It's time for more bizarre tales about the human race. For Part XVI, direct quotes from sources and conversations are placed within quotation marks or are indented. Brackets within the quotes indicate my comments or slight changes to a direct quote.

Report 41: Do a Good Turn Warily¹ Greenacres, Washington

Deputy Ryan Smith shot three times and killed [a] dog during [a two dog] attack [on Deputy Smith's body] near Sprague and Henry. ...Smith was taken to a local hospital where he was treated for both dog bites. Authorities said the dog bit Smith on his left bicep. The wound required stitches according to deputies. He suffered another bite to his right hamstring.

Smith was carrying out his duty. He was returning a hat and keys to the son of the owner of the residence, a man named Beck. The previous week, the sheriff's department was called to another residence to investigate a man wandering around in the back yard in the middle of the night, who appeared to be drunk. The man was Beck Junior, whom the deputies politely gave a ride, not to the local jail for public intoxication, but to Beck's home. Beck Junior had left his keys and hat in the sheriff's' car.



The delivery service was a fine public gesture. This law enforcement unit went out of its way to help a wondering, wandering citizen. For this thoughtful act, Smith was bitten twice by dogs weighing about 75 pounds each. KREM provided this photo of a similar dog. He is holding part of Smith's arm in his mouth (just pulling your leg).

Smith noticed signs that warned about the dogs. Thus, he honked before entering the yard. No one answered. He was uneasy about leaving Beck Junior's personal items in the open, so he entered the yard. There, he was attacked.

The deputy sheriff has been criticized for ignoring the warning signs, and authorities are investigating if Ryan broke the law! Ryan's skin, what is left of it, may be saved, because Beck had not posted a No Trespassing sign, so Ryan could actually enter the property. (Drug dealers are taking note of this incident. In America's inner cities, stores have sold out of No Trespassing signs.)

The Becks are not happy about the demise of their dog. The KREM newscast had nothing to say about Deputy Ryan's take on the matter. It can be assumed the sheriff is reassessing the notion of public service.

¹ KREM, Spokane, WA, 6:30am – 7:00am, Newscast, August 29, 2014.

Report 42: Let the Punishment Fit the Crime² Chattanooga, Tennessee

Meanwhile:

A pit bull mix in Tennessee has been sentenced [by a judge] to obedience training after his dogged attack on a local police car. Winston [the dog] didn't bite anybody, but he mauled a Chattanooga police car.



The article notes that the dog tore off a section of the front bumper and damaged the tires, but only in a “confused attempt to take a bite out of crime.” This photo shows that Winston had an accomplice, but the co-conspirator was not charged with any wrong doing. Word has it that the policeman in the car decided not to take action against Winston, as he had recently read about the administrative hazards encountered by Deputy Ryan (star of the first story above) for shooting a dangerous, public menace.

The judge, apparently a fan of dogs, sentenced Winston to “obedience and canine good citizen classes” for being a “very bad dog.”

I am a dog lover, but I suspect Winston will flunk out of class and remain a danger to what we can hope will only be police cars. In the meantime, my strolls around the neighborhood with a six-pound ferocious Poodle are taken in stride. Milli is my protector, and up here in North Idaho, where guns are prevalent as pit bulls, so is my .22.

² http://www.nbcnews.com/id/36077367/ns/us_news-weird_news/t/dog-bit-police-car-must-attend-classes/#.VAC1xPldXRM.