

Medical & Legal

This guy walks into his doctors office and complains "Doc, I don't know what's going on. Last night I dreamed I was a teepee. The night before, I was a wigwam. Then a teepee, a wigwam, teepee, wigwam, teepee...."

The doctor interrupts him by saying "I know what your problem is. You're two tents!"

5 surgeons are taking a coffee break. 1st surgeon says: "Accountants are the best to operate on because when you open them up, everything inside is numbered.

2nd surgeon says: "Naw, librarians are the best .. everything inside them is in alphabetical order."

3rd surgeon says: "Try electricians. Everything inside THEM is color coded."

4th intercedes: "I like mechanics .. they always understand when you have a few parts left over at the end."

To which the 5th surgeon, who has been quietly listening to the conversation, says, "You're all wrong. Lawyers are the easiest. There's no guts, no heart, no spine and their head and butt are interchangeable."

Rob had felt guilty all day long. No matter how much he tried to forget about it, he couldn't. The guilt and sense of betrayal was overwhelming.

But every once in a while he'd hear that small inner voice trying to reassure him, "Rob. Don't worry about it. You aren't the first doctor to sleep with one of your patients and you won't be the last."

But invariably the other voice would bring him back to reality, "Rob, You're a veterinarian."

Deep Sulcus

(a neurological love story)

author: unknown medical student

"Jeez, its been 3 weeks since I've had any," thought Lance as he drove towards Las Vegas. "My anterior horns are really long - I'm ready for some action, God knows I've got the potential; I've sure done enough resting."

Lance had been camping up in the Sierras, doing a little exploratory work, His training in the Army as an officer, a Corpora Quadrigemina, had prepared him for dealing with harsh conditions and wild animals; but right now, the only wild animal Lance could think of was a two-legged creature named Luschka. Yeah...Luschka. From living in Las Vegas so long she had become a dura mater, but she still had one of the finest geniculate bodies west of the Pulvinar. Obsessed by visions of Luschka's glorious fissure, Lance had folded up his tentorium and made tracts for Luschka's house in Vegas.

Medical & Legal

Turning off of the new Spino-Cerebellar Expressway, he crossed the cerebral aqueduct and entered the city limits. Lance sped past the colossal neon marquees proclaiming the presence of such great stars as Peter Neuro, Gland Campbell, and the star of the moving "The Phantom Limb," Pituitary-Thomas.

Luschka's. At last he arrived at Luschka's. He pulled his 1973 Sell Turcica into Luschka's driveway and parked it next to her vintage '47 Chiardia Lamia. Rushing headlong into the house with hardly a pericardial knock, he swept Luschka's body into his arms and whispered, "Baby, I know it's been a long time; and I know I did dirt to you in the past - but it's just that for so long I've wanted to get you alone and and...."

"I know Lance," Luschka answered huskily, "and fornix!" So what are we waiting for?

As she took his hand and led him into the bedroom, Lance said, "It sure is great to be here, Luschka. I was camping in the mountains alone for the last couple of weeks. Y'know I've had to depend on titubation for my personal gratification."

"You planning on doing any gambling here in Vagus, Lance?" Luschka asked as she poured them both a glass of Hereophilus Torculi '58.

"No, my days of palplacing Betz are over," Lance countered, "but my luck is still with me. I ran into a ferocious abducens in the Sierras, but I was able to draw my Colt Foramen Magnum and plug the beast."

"Yes, you always were one for plugging things," Luschka hotly added, "I like that saucy little thing with the big canal down in Syringomyelia."

Lance didn't bother to answer, for he was already busily stroking Luschka's mammary bodies. As on of Brodman's greatest numbers played softly in the background, Lance began exposing Luschka's lobes. As her arachnoid sheath came away, he gasped "you sure have a nice 'para' cervical nodes."

But by this time, Luschka was pre-occupied with Lance's fontanelle, which had begun to bulge. Underneath, she could imagine his rectus gyri rising on its infundibular stalk, and she could hardly wait to get her lingula on his meatus and stimulate his cochlear nerve.

"Hurry Lance," she urged. They both stripped off their remaining meninges and Luschka grabbed hold of Lance's frontal pole.

Lance was running his hands down to Luschka's cervical triangle where he could see her glistening stria of Lancisi in her interpeduncular fossa. After playing with her clava, Lance slipped his finger between the everted gyri of her calcarine fissure.

Meanwhile, Luschka had begun to cingulate and Lance's pulsating breathing was coming hard; and when Luschka suddenly begged, "putamen!" Lance inserted his enlarged globus pallidus deep into her obex. After several severe strokes, he shot his CSF from the head of his caudate into Luschka's cisterna, as she cried, "Uncus, Uncus!"

Medical & Legal

Exhausted, Lance slid his once angular bundle from Luschka's ascending tract and lit up a Guillain-Barre panatela. As he drew a long puff and gazed at Luschka's restiform body lying amidst the substantia gelatinosa that now covered the sheets, he sighed, "Luschka, I haven't felt that way since I got into Magendie's foramen back in high school! I'm sorry that I didn't last longer."

"That's OK, Lance," Luschka comforted as she stroked his now flaccid olfactory bulb. "That was one of the best falx of my life!"

The End

Here's what you dictated, doctor, by Peter H. Gott, MD

*Discharge status: alive but without permission

*Coming from Detroit, this man has no children

*Patient stated that if she would lie down, within two or three minutes something would come across her abdomen and knock her up

*The patient's past medical history has been remarkably insignificant with only a 40 pound weight gain in the past three days

*This 14 year old boy argued with a lawnmower, which then attacked him

*Patient's abdomen is at war

*Patient is a real gas factory

*The nursing home where the patient lives was noted to sputter, cough and run a fever.

*This 90 year old lady was admitted to the hospital as an emergency because of sudden onset of entire left leg

*The patient is a 71 year old female who fractured her little finger while beating up a cake

*Healthy appearing, decrepit 69 year old white female, mentally alert but forgetful

*The patient was sent home in plaster

*Patient states she was bitten by both legs of a dog

*Patient was a great white male

*She was apparently quite active while sitting

Medical & Legal

*The patient was seen about four weeks ago by a physician with a urethral drip

*Father died in his 90s of female trouble in his prostate and kidneys.

*The pelvic examination will be done later on the floor.

*The left leg became numb at times and she walked it off.

*One the second day, the kee was better and on the third day it had completely disappered

*A week after operation she spiked a femur

*At the time of onset of pregnancy, the mother was undergoing bronchoscopy

*Patient left his white blood cells at another hospital.

*Patient was becoming more demented with urinary frequency.

*She had a miscarriage at the age of four months.

*Physicians had been following the patient's breast for six years.

*The patient reports that she had considerable pain last night on intercourse in the abdomen.

*She left the hospital nursing her baby and draining clear urine

*The patients head was in neutral

*Husband also relates severe menstrual bleeding in the past two periods

*By the time she was admitted to the hospital, her rapid heart had stopped and she was feeling much better.

Medical & Legal

From a little book called "Disorder in the Court." Real court transcriptions, word for word.

Q: What is your date of birth?

A: July fifteenth.

Q: What year?

A: Every year.

Q: What gear were you in at the moment of the impact?

A: Gucci sweats and Reeboks.

Q: This myasthenia gravis -- does it affect your memory at all?

A: Yes.

Q: And in what ways does it affect your memory?

A: I forget.

Q: You forget. Can you give us an example of something that you've forgotten?

Q: How old is your son - the one living with you.

A: Thirty-eight or thirty-five, I can't remember.

Q: How long has he lived with you?

A: Forty-five years.

Q: What was the first thing your husband said to you when he woke that morning?

A: He said, "Where am I, Cathy?"

Q: And why did that upset you?

A: My name is Susan.

Q: And where was the location of the accident?

A: Approximately milepost 499.

Q: And where is milepost 499?

A: Probably between milepost 498 and 500.

Q: Sir, what is your IQ?

A: Well, I can see pretty well, I think.

Q: Did you blow your horn or anything?

A: After the accident?

Q: Before the accident.

A: Sure, I played for ten years. I even went to school for it.

Q: Do you know if your daughter has ever been involved in voodoo?

A: We both do.

Q: Voodoo?

Medical & Legal

A: We do.

Q: You do?

A: Yes, voodoo.

Q: Trooper, when you stopped the defendant, were your red and blue lights flashing?

A: Yes.

Q: Did the defendant say anything when she got out of her car?

A: Yes, sir.

Q: What did she say?

A: What disco am I at?

Recently reported in the Massachusetts Bar Association Lawyers journal, the following are questions actually asked of witnesses by attorneys during trials and, in certain cases, the responses given by insightful witnesses:

Q: Now doctor, isn't it true that when a person dies in his sleep, he doesn't know about it until the next morning?

Q: The youngest, the 21 year-old, how old is he?

Q: Were you present when your picture was taken?

Q: Was it you or your younger brother who was killed in the war?

Q: Did he kill you?

Q: How far apart were the vehicles at the time of the collision?

Q: You were there until the time you left, is that true?

Q: How many times have you committed suicide?

Q: So the date of conception (of the baby) was August 8th?

A: Yes.

Q: And what were you doing at that time?

Q: She had three children, right?

A: Yes.

Q: How many were boys?

A: None.

Q: Were there any girls?

Q: You say the stairs went down to the basement?

A: Yes.

Q: And these stairs, did they go up also?

Medical & Legal

Q: Mr. Slatery, you went on a rather elaborate honeymoon, didn't you?

A: I went to Europe, Sir.

Q: And you took your new wife?

Q: How was your first marriage terminated?

A: By death.

Q: And by whose death was it terminated?

Q: Can you describe the individual?

A: He was about medium height and had a beard.

Q: Was this a male, or a female?

Q: Is your appearance here this morning pursuant to a deposition notice which I sent to your attorney?

A: No, this is how I dress when I go to work.

Q: Doctor, how many autopsies have you performed on dead people?

A: All my autopsies are performed on dead people.

Q: All your responses must be oral, OK? What school did you go to?

A: Oral.

Q: Do you recall the time that you examined the body?

A: The autopsy started around 8:30 p.m.

Q: And Mr. Dennington was dead at the time?

A: No, he was sitting on the table wondering why I was doing an autopsy.

Q: Are you qualified to give a urine sample?

Q: You were not shot in the fracas?

A: No, I was shot midway between the fracas and the navel

AND SAVING THE BEST FOR LAST:

Q: Doctor, before you performed the autopsy, did you check for a pulse?

A: No.

Q: Did you check for blood pressure?

A: No.

Q: Did you check for breathing?

A: No.

Medical & Legal

Q: So, then it is possible that the patient was alive when you began the autopsy?

A: No.

Q: How can you be so sure, Doctor?

A: Because his brain was sitting on my desk in a jar.

Q: But could the patient have still been alive?

A: It is possible that he could have been alive and practicing law somewhere.

One day, Ken complained to his friend, "My elbow really hurts. I guess I should see a doctor."

His friend offered, "Don't do that. There's a computer at the drug store that can diagnose anything, quicker and cheaper than a doctor.

Simply put in a sample of your urine and the computer will diagnose your problem and tell you what you can do about it. It only costs \$10.00."

Ken figured he had nothing to lose, so he filled a jar with a urine sample and went to the drug store. Finding the computer, he poured in the sample and deposited the \$10.00. The computer started making some noises and the various lights started flashing. After a brief pause out popped a small slip of paper on which was printed:

You have tennis elbow.

Soak your arm in warm water.

Avoid heavy labor.

It will be better in two weeks.

Late that evening while thinking how amazing this new technology was and how it would change medical science forever, he began to wonder if this machine could be fooled. He decided to give it a try. He mixed together some tap water, a stool sample from his dog and urine samples from his wife and daughter. To top it off, he masturbated into the concoction.

He went back to the drug store, located the machine, poured in the sample and deposited the \$10.00. The machine again made the usual noise and printed out the following analysis:

Your tap water is too hard.

Get a water softener.

Your dog has worms.

Give him vitamins.

Your daughter's using cocaine.

Put her in a rehabilitation clinic.

Your wife's pregnant - twin girls.

They aren't yours.

Get a lawyer.

And if you don't stop jerking off, you're never going to fix that tennis elbow.....

Medical & Legal

Just a few stories from our nations Emergency Rooms to prove that fact is stranger than fiction.

A 28-year old male was brought into the ER after an attempted suicide. The man had swallowed several nitroglycerin pills and a fifth of vodka. When asked about the bruises about his head and chest he said that they were from him ramming himself into the wall in an attempt to make the nitroglycerin explode.

A 50-year old woman came into the ER with a complaint of mild abdominal pain. During a pelvic exam the doctor found that the lady had inserted a whole chicken piece by piece into her vagina. Unable to have children she was hoping that the chicken would turn into a baby.

A man in his mid-fifties did a Loraina Bobbit on himself in a drunken rage and ended up in the ER. The urologist thought that he could reattach the mans genitalia if it could be recovered and if it was in good condition. The police were dispatched to the man's house and the search was on. During the search one of the officers heard a choking sound coming from the man's poodle that was sitting in the corner. After a brief fight the officer was able to retrieve the man's jewels from the dog's mouth. After inspection of the parts by the urologist it was decided that the man would need to be taught to pee while sitting (if you know what I mean) The officer was given a commendation from his precinct for medical assistance.

A woman with shortness on breath and who weighed approximately 500 lbs was dragged into the ER on a tarp by six firemen. While trying to undress the lady an asthma inhaler fell out of one of the folds under her arm. After an X-ray showed a round mass on the left side of her chest her massive left breast was lifted to find a shiny new dime. And last but not least during a pelvic exam a TV remote control was discovered in one of the folds of her crotch. She became known as "The Human Couch".

--

A doctor who spoke limited Spanish was rushed to a car in the ER parking lot to find a Spanish woman in the process of giving birth. Wanting to tell the woman to push he started yelling "Putá! Putá! Putá!" At this the grandmother started to cry and the baby's father had to be restrained.

What the doctor should have been saying was "Pujá!" (Push!) Instead he was saying "Whore! Whore! Whore!"

--

Medical & Legal

An elderly woman came into the ER complaining: "I got the green vines in my virginny" (Interesting). A pelvic exam verifies that she did, indeed, have a six inch vine growing out of her vagina. Further inspection revealed that she had a mass in her vaginal vault. It was easily removed and looked very much like a potato. It was, indeed, a potato. The patient said that her uterus was falling out and that she "put a potato in there to hold it up" and then forgot about it.

A young female came to the ER with lower abdominal pain. During the exam and questioning the female denied being sexually active. The doctor gave her a pregnancy test anyway and it came back positive. The doctor went back to the young female's room. Doctor: "The results of your pregnancy test came back positive. Are you sure you're not sexually active?" Patient: "Sexually active? No, sir, I just lay there."

Doctor: "I see. Well, do you know who the father is?" Patient: "No. Who?"

A 15-year old boy was laying on a stretcher with his mother sitting next to him. The boy was coming down from "crank" (methamphetamine) that he had injected into his veins with needles he had been sharing with his friends. Concerned about this the doctor asked the boy if there was anything he might have been doing that put him at risk for AIDS. The boy thought for a while then said questioningly, "I've been fucking the dog?"

A 19-year old female was asked why she was in the ER. She said that she and her boyfriend were having sex and the condom came off and she wasn't able to retrieve it with her fingers. I went to the bathroom and "gagged" myself to vomit but couldn't vomit it up either."

Doctor: I have bad news and REALLY bad news.

Patient: Give me the really bad news first.

Doctor: You've got cancer.

Patient: Whats the bad news?

Doctor: You've got alzheimers.

Patient: Well, at least I don't have cancer!

Medical & Legal

An elderly gentleman, quite well to do, realized that his life was turning down the final stretch, so he summoned the three friends that he trusted the most for some advice: one was a doctor, one a priest, and one an attorney.

"I've been thinking lately," he said to them, "that perhaps there is something to the ancient Egyptian belief that when we die, we take some things with us to the next world. So, I'm giving each of you an envelope with \$1 million in it. At my funeral, I ask each of you to slip it into my casket so that I can use it on my journey to the next world." The three agreed.

A few weeks later, he was dead. At the funeral, each of the three went up to the casket, and each placed an envelope into the casket. Afterwards, the three were talking, and the doctor couldn't keep it in any longer. "I have a confession," he said. "This year has been quite bad for the clinic. My CAT scan machine broke, and I had to scrape to replace it. I took \$80,000 out of the envelope to pay for it."

As the other two cringed, the priest then added, "I must confess, too. The poor have been especially bad this year, and to provide them with food, I took \$120,000 out and used it to feed and clothe them."

The attorney was beside himself. "I am disgusted. Our friend asked but one thing of each of us, and trusted us with his last request. How could you two break that trust and go against his wishes?"

The doctor replies, "You expect us to believe that you, an attorney, didn't take anything out of your envelope?"

"I would never!" replied the attorney.

"In that envelope was a personal check for the FULL amount!"

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, LEGALLY SPEAKING

Whereas, on or about the night prior to Christmas, there did occur at a certain improved piece of real property (hereinafter "the House") a general lack of stirring by all creatures therein, including, but not limited to a mouse.

A variety of foot apparel, e.g. stocking, socks, etc., had been affixed by and around the chimney in said House in the hope and/or belief that St. Nick a/k/a/ St. Nicholas a/k/a/ Santa Claus (hereinafter "Claus") would arrive at sometime thereafter.

The minor residents, i.e. the children, of the aforementioned House were located in their individual beds and were engaged in nocturnal hallucinations, i.e. dreams, wherein vision of confectionery treats, including, but not limited to, candies, nuts and/or sugar plums, did dance, cavort and otherwise appear in said dreams.

Medical & Legal

Whereupon the party of the first part (sometimes hereinafter referred to as "I"), being the joint-owner in fee simple of the House with the party of the second part (hereinafter "Mamma"), and said Mamma had retired for a sustained period of sleep. (At such time, the parties were clad in various forms of headgear, e.g. kerchief and cap.)

Suddenly, and without prior notice or warning, there did occur upon the unimproved real property adjacent and appurtenant to said House, i.e. the lawn, a certain disruption of unknown nature, cause and/or circumstance.

The party of the first part did immediately rush to a window in the House to investigate the cause of such disturbance.

At that time, the party of the first part did observe, with some degree of wonder and/or disbelief, a miniature sleigh (hereinafter "the Vehicle") being pulled and/or drawn very rapidly through the air by approximately eight (8) reindeer. The driver of the Vehicle appeared to be and in fact was, the previously referenced Claus.

Said Claus was providing specific direction, instruction and guidance to the approximately eight (8) reindeer and specifically identified the animal co-conspirators by name: Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen (hereinafter "the Deer"). (Upon information and belief, it is further asserted that an additional co-conspirator named "Rudolph" may have been involved.)

The party of the first part witnessed Claus, the Vehicle and the Deer intentionally and willfully trespass upon the roofs of several residences located adjacent to and in the vicinity of the House, and noted that the Vehicle was heavily laden with packages, toys and other items of unknown origin or nature. Suddenly, without prior invitation or permission, either express or implied, the Vehicle arrived at the House, and Claus entered said House via the chimney.

Said Claus was clad in a red fur suit, which was partially covered with residue from the chimney, and he carried a large sack containing a portion of the aforementioned packages, toys, and other unknown items. He was smoking what appeared to be tobacco in a small pipe in blatant violation of local ordinances and health regulations.

Claus did not speak, but immediately began to fill the stockings of the minor children, which hung adjacent to the chimney, with toys and other small gifts. (Said items did not, however, constitute "gifts" to said minor pursuant to the applicable provisions of the U.S. Tax Code.)

Upon completion of such task, Claus touched the side of his nose and flew, rose and/or ascended up the chimney of the House to the roof where the Vehicle and Deer waited and/or served as "lookouts." Claus immediately departed for an unknown destination.

However, prior to the departure of the Vehicle, Deer and Claus from said House, the party of the first part did hear Claus state and/or exclaim: "Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night!" Or words to that effect.

Respectfully Submitted,
s./ The Grinch, Esq.
Attorney for Plaintiff and Cross-Defendant Claus

Medical & Legal

A woman walked up to a little old man rocking in a chair on his porch. "I couldn't help noticing how happy you look," she said. "What's your secret for a long happy life?"

"I smoke three packs of cigarettes a day," he said. "I also drink a case of whiskey a week, eat fatty foods, and never exercise."

"That's amazing," the woman said. "How old are you?"

"Twenty-six," he said.

Did you hear about the 2 homosexual judges?....they tried each other

What's black and brown and looks good on a lawyer?

A doberman.

What's the difference between a bunch of onions and a lawyer?

Chop up the onions and everyone cries.

What is 18 inches long and hangs in front of an asshole

AN attorneys TIE

Subject: FW: FDA Warnings

The FDA is considering additional warnings on beer and alcohol bottles, such as:

13. WARNING: consumption of alcohol may make you think you are whispering when you are not.

12. WARNING: consumption of alcohol is a major factor in dancing like a jerk.

11. WARNING: consumption of alcohol may cause you to tell the same boring story over and over again until your friends want to SMASH YOUR HEAD IN.

10. WARNING: consumption of alcohol may cause you to say things like this.

9. WARNING: consumption of alcohol may lead you to believe that ex-lovers are really dying for you to telephone them at 4 in the morning.

8. WARNING: consumption of alcohol may leave you wondering what happened to your pants.

Medical & Legal

7. WARNING: consumption of alcohol may cause you to roll over in the morning and see something really scary (whose species and or name you can't remember).
6. WARNING: consumption of alcohol is the leading cause of inexplicable rug burns on the forehead.
5. WARNING: consumption of alcohol may create the illusion that you are tougher, handsomer and smarter than some really, really big guy named Chuck.
4. WARNING: consumption of alcohol may lead you to believe you are invisible.
3. WARNING: consumption of alcohol may lead you to think people are laughing WITH you.
2. WARNING: Consumption of alcohol may cause an influx in the time-space continuum, whereby small (and sometimes large) gaps of time may seem to literally disappear".
1. WARNING: Consumption of alcohol may actually CAUSE pregnancy.

A beautiful, voluptuous woman went to a gynecologist. The doctor took one look at this woman and all his professionalism went out the window. He immediately told her to undress.

After she had disrobed the doctor began to stroke her thigh. Doing so, he asked her, "Do you know what I'm doing?"

"Yes," she replied, "you're checking for any abrasions or dermatological abnormalities."

"That is right," said the doctor. He then began to fondle her breasts. "Do you know what I'm doing now?" he asked.

"Yes," the woman said, "you're checking for any lumps or breast cancer."

"Correct," replied the shady doctor. Finally, he mounted his patient and started having sexual intercourse with her. He asked, "Do you know what I'm doing now?"

"Yes," she said. "You're getting herpes; which is why I came here in the first place."

Using Big Words

Five-year-old Becky answered the door when the census taker came by. She told the census taker that her daddy was a doctor and wasn't home because he was performing an appendectomy.

"My," said the census taker, "that sure is a big word for such a little girl. Do you know what it means?"

"Sure do! Fifteen-hundred bucks, and that doesn't even include the anesthesiologist!"

Medical & Legal

A collective from medical interview records written by various paramedics, emergency room persons and a doctor or two!

The baby was delivered, the cord clamped and cut and handed to the pediatrician, who breathed and cried immediately.

Exam of genitalia reveals that he is circus sized.

The skin was moist and dry.

Rectal exam revealed a normal size thyroid.

The patient had waffles for breakfast and anorexia for lunch.

She stated that she had been constipated for most of her life until 1989 when she got a divorce.

Between you and me, we ought to be able to get this lady pregnant.

The patient was in his usual state of good health until his airplane ran out of gas and crashed.

I saw your patient today, who is still under our car for physical therapy.

The patient lives at home with his mother, father, and pet turtle, who is presently enrolled in day care three times a week.

Bleeding started in the rectal area and continued all the way to Los Angeles.

Both breasts are equal and reactive to light and accommodation.

She is numb from her toes down.

Exam of genitalia was completely negative except for the right foot.

While in the emergency room, she was examined, X-rated and sent home.

The lab test indicated abnormal liver function.

The patient was to have a bowel resection. However he took a job as a stockbroker instead.

Occasional, constant, infrequent headaches.

Coming from Detroit, this man has no children.

Examination reveals a well-developed male lying in bed with his family in no distress.

Medical & Legal

Patient was alert and unresponsive.

When she fainted, her eyes rolled around the room.

The following quotes were taken from actual medical records dictated by physicians.

By the time he was admitted, his rapid heart had stopped and he was feeling better.

On the second day the knee was better and on the third day it had completely disappeared.

She has had no rigors or shaking chills but her husband states she was very hot in bed last night.

The patient has been depressed ever since she began seeing me in 1983.

I will be happy to go into her GI system, she seems ready and anxious.

Patient was released to outpatient department without dressing.

I have suggested that he loosen his pants before standing, and then, when he stands with the help of his wife, they should fall to the floor.

The patient is tearful and crying constantly. She also appears to be depressed.

Discharge status: Alive but without permission.

The patient will need disposition and, therefore, we will get Dr. Blank to dispose of him.

The patient states there is a burning pain in his penis which goes to his feet.

Healthy-appearing, decrepit 69 year old male, mentally alert but forgetful.

The patient refused an autopsy.

The patient has no past history of suicides.

The patient expired on the floor uneventfully.

Patient has left his white blood cells at another hospital.

Patient was becoming more demented with urinary frequency.

Medical & Legal

The patient's past medical history has been remarkably insignificant with only a 40 pound weight gain in the past three days.

She slipped on the ice and apparently her legs went in separate directions in early December.

The patient experienced sudden onset of severe shortness of breath with a picture of acute pulmonary edema at home while having sex which gradually deteriorated in the emergency room.

The patient left the hospital feeling much better except for her original complaints.

Newspaper Article in LA times:

"In retrospect, lighting the match was my big mistake. But I was only trying to retrieve the gerbil," Eric Tomaszewski told bemused doctors in the Severe Burns Unit of Salt Lake City Hospital. Tomaszewski, and his homosexual partner Andrew "Kiki" Farnum, had been admitted for emergency treatment after a felching session had gone seriously wrong." I pushed a cardboard tube up his rectum and slipped Raggot, our gerbil, in," he explained. "As usual, Kiki shouted out "Armageddon", my cue that he'd had enough. I tried to retrieve Raggot but he wouldn't come out again, so I peered into the tube and struck a match, thinking the light might attract him."

At a hushed press conference, a hospital spokesman described what happened next." The match ignited a pocket of intestinal gas and a flame shot out the tubing, igniting Mr Tomaszewski's hair and severely burning his face. It also set fire to the gerbil's fur and whiskers which in turn ignited a larger pocket of gas further up the intestine, propelling the rodent out like a cannonball." Tomaszewski suffered second degree burns and a broken nose from the impact of the gerbil, while Farnum suffered first and second degree burns to his anus and lower intestinal tract.

TOP TEN SCAREST THINGS ABOUT THIS STORY

- 10) "I pushed a cardboard tube up his rectum . . ." Ouch!!!
- 9) "So I peered into the tube . . ." Aaaaaahhhhhh. I'm sorry, but that's like looking through a telescope into hell. I'd rather use binoculars to stare at the sun.
- 8) That poor gerbil (who obviously suffers from low self-esteem) being shot out of the guy's anus like Rocky the Flying Squirrel on Rocky & Bullwinkle.
- 7) Suffering a broken nose from a gerbil being launched out of someone's anus. I'm just guessing, but I seriously doubt the said gerbil was springtime fresh after his little journey into Kiki's "tunnel of love."

Medical & Legal

- 6) People walking around with these volcanic-like pockets of gas in their rectums.
- 5) People who do this kind of thing and then admit what they were doing when taken to the emergency room. Sorry, but I think I would have made up a story about a gang of roving, pyromaniac, anal sex fiends breaking into my house and sodomizing me with a charcoal lighter before I admitted the truth. Call me old fashioned, but I just can't imagine looking at a doctor and saying "Well doc, it's like this. See we have this gerbil named Raggot and we took this cardboard tube . . ."
- 4) "First and second degree burns to the anus". Wouldn't this make the burning itch and discomfort of hemorrhoids a welcome relief? How does one ever take a healthy poop after something like this? And the smell of burning anus must be in the top five most horrible scents on the face of God's green earth.
- 3) People named "Kiki" which is obviously a Polynesian word for: "Idiotic white men who insert rodents up their butts."
- 2) What kind of a hospital would hold a press conference on this?
- 1) This happened in Salt Lake City. What kind of people are those Mormons?

A few years ago when I was the surgical resident in the Emergency Room, a man walked in wearing nothing but a sheet.

"Hey, you the surgeon on call here or somethin'?" he asked.

"Yeah, what's the problem?" I asked back.

Well, it turns out that this 40 year old man had been cleaning the inside of his penis with a Q-tip twice a day every day for the last 20 years.

"I don't know why," he answered. "I just figured if you can clean your ears with 'em, why not your wanky?"

Anyway, he went on to tell me that that night, he had been scrubbing away as usual, but when he pulled out the Q-tip, the cotton swab had disappeared. And now he couldn't pee.

"Well, I'm not sure what we're gonna do to get that out," I told him. "I think I'm gonna have to get it out with a catheter." I figured I would go in with a small foley, try to get past it, inflate the balloon, and pull it out, kind of the way you would use a fogerty catheter for a clotted A-V graft.

"Well, the cotton's not the problem anymore, Doc," he said. "I tried to get the cotton out myself."

My ears perked up and I turned around slowly to ask him in a very cautious tone, "With what?"

"Y'see, Doc, I took this paper clip and straightened it out. Then I took a hook off of a Christmas ornament and wired it to the paper clip. And I tried to get it out. But..."

Before he could finish, I pulled off the bedsheet and looked at his groin.

His penis was swollen to the size of a nerf football and it was turning gray. The skin was starting to slough off and he was bleeding superficially. And, sure enough, there was a little bit of wire sticking out the end of it, shining brilliantly in the ER lights.

Medical & Legal

There are very few things that have made me nauseous in medicine. This was one of them.

I gave the wire a gentle tug and FELT the hooked end dig and tear into the meatal tissue. I took a shot of compazine and, for fun, got an x-ray. The requisition read "Penis, PA and lateral."

Well, if any of you want the rest of this story, please ask. I'm gonna take a break now and clean my....ears.

THINGS YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR DURING SURGERY

Better save that, we'll need it for the autopsy.

Someone call the janitor-we're going to need a mop.

"Accept this sacrifice, O Great Lord of Darkness."

Bo! Bo! Comeback with that! Bad Dog!

Wait a minute, if this is his spleen, then what's that?

Hand me that...uh...that...uh...thing.

Oh no ! I just lost my Rolex!

Oops! Hey, has anyone ever survived 500 ml of this stuff before?

Damn , there goes the lights again.....

"Ya know, there's big money in kidneys. Hell, the guy's got two of em.

Everybody stand back! I lost my contact lens!

Could you stop that thing from beating - it's throwing my concentration off.

What's this doing here?

I hate it when they're missing stuff in here.

That's cool! Now can you make his leg twitch?

I wish I hadn't forgotten my glasses.

Medical & Legal

Well folks, this will be an experiment for all of us.

Steril, shcmeril. The floor's clean, right?

What do you mean he wasn't in for a sex change.....!

Anyone see where I left that scalpel?

And now we remove the subject's brain and place it in the body of the ape.

OK, now take a picture from this angle. This is truly a freak of nature.

This patient has already had some kids, am I correct?

Nurse, did this patient sign the organ donation card?

You are probably in the medical field if:

Discussing dismemberment over meals seems normal.

Your idea of a good time is a full code at shift change.

You believe in the aerial spraying of Prozac.

Your idea of comforting a child is to place him on a papoose board.

Your believe that "shallow gene pool" is a codeable diagnosis.

You believe that people should need a permit to reproduce.

You believe that chocolate is a food group.

You believe that the unspeakable will occur if anyone says, "Boy, it sure is quiet around here."

You compliment strangers on the size of their veins.

You sometimes refer to death as "transfer to the eternal care unit."

You believe that referral to Dr. Kavorkian is appropriate for some patients.

You occasionally have to leave a patient's room before you start laughing uncontrollably.

You believe that "too stupid to live" is a real diagnosis.

Medical & Legal

You have asked patients, "What changed, after five months, to make you come to the emergency room at 2 A.M.?"

You have referred to the ER (or your service) as a "shit magnet."

You believe that the waiting room should be supplied with a Valium salt lick.

When you mention vegetables, you are not referring to a food group.

You are not surprised when your patient says, "I have no idea how that got stuck in there."

You can identify the "positive teeth to tattoo" ratio.

You have your weekends off marked and planned for at least one year.

You actively encourage obnoxious patients to sign out AMA.

The History of Medicine

=====

2000 B.C. - Here, eat this root

1000 A.D. - That root is heathen. Here, say this prayer.

1850 A.D. - That prayer is superstition. Here, drink this potion.

1940 A.D. - That potion is snake oil. Here, swallow this pill.

1985 A.D. - That pill is ineffective. Here, take this antibiotic.

2000 A.D. - That antibiotic doesn't work anymore. Here, eat this root.

A doctor was having an affair with his nurse. Shortly afterward, she told him she was pregnant. Not wanting his wife to know, he gave the nurse a sum of money and asked her to go to Italy and have the baby there.

"But how will I let you know the baby is born?" she asked. He replied, "Just send me a postcard and write "spaghetti" on the back. I'll take care of expenses."

Not knowing what else to do, the nurse took the money and flew to Italy.

Six months went by and then one day the doctor's wife called him at the office and said "Dear, you received a very strange postcard in the mail today from Europe, and I don't understand what it means."

The doctor said "Just wait until I get home and I will explain it to you".

Later that evening the doctor came home, read the postcard, fell to the floor with a heart attack. Paramedics rushed him to the ER. The lead medic stayed back to comfort the wife. He asked what trauma had precipitated the cardiac arrest. So the wife picked up the card and read "Spaghetti, Spaghetti, Spaghetti, Spaghetti - Two with sausage and meatballs, two without."
