



# Burnhamish

The official newsletter of John E. Burnham

Volume 1 Number 2

October 1989

## Back To School!

It's here again- some people can't avoid it, no matter how hard they try. The school season has once again begun for that seemingly perpetual student, John. Having a hard time finding a job because of a lack of experience or friends in high places (or both), John has enrolled in an introductory Micro-CAD course at Triton College in River Grove, Illinois. He feels this may give him the extra "oomph" he needs in landing that upwardly mobile job he's been seeking all his life.

"I rarely say 'oomph,' " John said, "sometimes I say 'yeow' or 'oogh,' but rarely 'oomph.'"

The first eight weeks of the course covers CADKEY and the second eight weeks covers AUTOCAD 10. CAD-KEY and AUTOCAD 10 are top-of-the-line CAD (Computer-Aided Design) programs. "Micro-CAD" refers to the use of desktop personal, or micro-, computers as the primary workstations.

After completing his first class on September 12th, John was heard to say, "Yeah- I could get into CAD. It's really neat- y'know, pictures on the computer and stuff."

### Weather

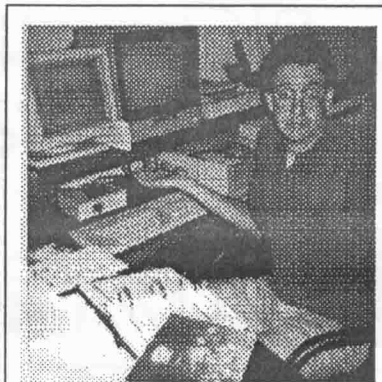
or not.

## Just One of the Guys...

The bachelor party in honor of Frank J. Krause, Jr. held over Memorial Day weekend was a "smashing success" as described by John Burnham (or a reasonable facsimile thereof). "It went off without a hitch- a couple of the guys had pick-up trucks," John told *Burnhamish*.

The guests, consisting of friends and relatives of the wedding party, and all of the male persuasion, enjoyed food, drinks, and a variety of entertainment, including dancing and art films. Cries of "whoooooe" and "yeah baby" were heard emanating from the party tent. There was much rejoicing.

No injuries were reported,



JEB Laserphoto

Not sure exactly where to start, John sets out to redesign the McDonnell-Douglas DC10.

as those who overindulged in merriment stayed the night at John's house. "It was no trouble at all- there was cheesecake, raisin cookies and orange juice for breakfast," John said. "Oh yeah- and lots of coffee." A good time was had by all.

## The Publisher's Two Cents

Many many people, many too many to list here, have asked me the origin of the title of this newsletter-that-thinks-it's-a-major-newspaper. Frankly, I thought it was pretty obvious, but then I thought no one would buy that answer so I planned to set out for the Big Ten's LARGEST repository of useless knowledge to search for the roots of "Burnhamish."

A few minutes later I decided just to ask the guys who coined the term "Burnhamish" to tell me what in God's name motivated them to put forth the effort; energy that could have gone towards more productive endeavors like studying for a billiards class test or washing the dishes.

I first spoke with Frank "Wambo" Krause, an electrical engineer with R.R. "Let Your Fingers Do The Walking" Donnelly (The people who bring

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you all the telephone numbers you want even when AT&T can't). The following is a word-for-word transcript of the conversation:

**Burnhamish** So Frank, where in the world did you get "Burnhamish?"

**Frank** It started with you buying something useless, and then someone else would buy something useless, and two of HIS friends would buy something useless, and so on, and so on, and so on...

**Burnhamish** Frank-

**Frank** ...and then we'd call it "Burnhamish."

**Burnhamish** Thank you, Frank.

**Frank** At one time you had TEN desk lamps- you could only use one-

**Burnhamish** THANK you for your time, Frank, I'm sure you have plenty of electrical type things to do and I wouldn't want to keep you any longer.

**Frank** No, not at all. Remember that lamp you had shaped like a---

Unfortunately, there was a

freak phone line disconnection and the interview was abruptly ended. I decided then to call Phil "Mr. Lizard" Fontanetta (best known for his representation of "show me ESPN and I'll show you a couch potato") and asked for his story of how "Burnhamish" came about:

**Phil** It must have been inspired by the gods or something- you would be doing something, well, really *different*, and the only way to describe what you were doing was "Burnhamish." Come to think of it, *you* must have been inspired by the gods- **Burnhamish** Well, thank you, I always thought so.

**Phil** -no *normal* human being could have thought of some of the things you did.

**Burnhamish** What a card. You should be dealt with.

**Phil** Speak for yourself.

Alright, alright, I get the picture. And for those of you who are wondering, I still forget to turn off the oven and put the can opener away. But

at least *I* wash my dishes. Most of the time.

So there you have it. "Burnhamish" just kind of came about and it seemed the perfect title for this newsletter (as those who know the REAL me will wholeheartedly agree). I would like to add that I yam what I yam, and in final defense of myself, I must have gotten it from my dad.

## Interview with a Red Flag

Fiction by John Burnham

Look- there's a red flag at the door. Come on in, red flag. What do you have to say for yourself, red flag?

Flappa-flappa-flappa.

Would You like to have an official Burnhamish T-shirt? Then tell me for gosh sakes! If enough people want one, then maybe I'll look into it! Drop me a line or give me a call.

## BRIGHTSIDE

by Burnham



## DISCLAIMER!

The persons, places, and some of the animals and minor deities mentioned in this publication really do exist and you probably know some of them anyway. None of the names have been changed to protect the innocent, because, let's face it, none of these people is very innocent.