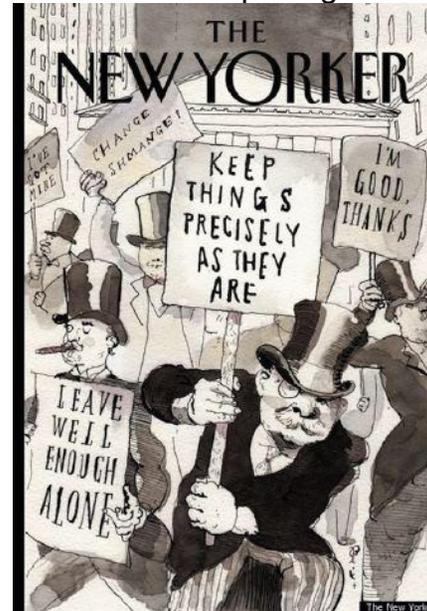


I-ama-guerilla in Manila - Week Seven, 3 March 2012!

Give if you must, but do not take. *Render unto Caesar what is Caesar's; render unto God what is God's.* The misguided redistribution of wealth movement perpetuated by our socialist anti-business President is depressing. An economic class war he started, unnecessarily as nearly half our population pays no federal income taxes and benefits from “entitlements” (aka *welfare*, or *public charity*). I love when people endow a university, hospital, library, school, orchestra, play, public event or other humanitarian initiative. God bless ‘em. The idea of the federal government taking more wealth from the private sector and wasting it through its corrupt and inefficient allocation processes is, ugh, ugly to me. I’d rather drastically reduce the income, corporate, death, and capital gains taxes, and eliminate taxes on IRAs, SEPs, ESAs, etc. It would greatly improve public confidence, investments, business and labor opportunities,

more so than importing a million Patels from India!



Courtesy of New Yorker, October 2011

The Markowski Quarterly (Investment) Newsletter: You will either love or hate it at http://watchdogonwallstreet.com/index.php/download_file/view/876/

Happy Birthday singing! Millions in the Philippines and South East Asia have been promoted to sing the Happy Birthday song twice while thoroughly washing hands after using the toilet. So at Thursday's lunch at County Kitchen, when a group sang the song to one of their year-older colleagues, I observed several other restaurant guests not only singing along but going through an air hand-wash. Oh, the men's bathroom on my office floor never has toilet paper or soap, so one must bring one's own or do without. It's getting old and nasty to wipe one's butt with coffee-paper filters, unused of course.

Odd awakening. Finally, a full-night's sleep; my Phi mobile alarm awakened me on Friday. The TV was one. An evangelist was preaching. He asked me to put my hands on the TV for a blessing. I did. We'll see what happens. Not bad to have God on your side☺

March 4th. Not only is this my younger daughter's birthday, but also the only date in English which is a command! Leap year just passed; just love Gilbert & Sullivan's *Pirates of Penzance*!

<For some ridiculous reason, to which, however, I've no desire to be disloyal,
Some person in authority, I don't know who, very likely the Astronomer Royal,
Has decided that, although for such a beastly month as February,
twenty-eight days as a rule are plenty,
One year in every four his days shall be reckoned as nine and twenty.
Through some singular coincidence – I shouldn't be surprised if it were owing to the
agency of an ill-natured fairy –
You are the victim of this clumsy arrangement, having been born in leap-year,
on the twenty-ninth of February;
And so, by a simple arithmetical process, you'll easily discover,
That though you've lived twenty-one years, yet, if we go by birthdays,
you're only five and a little bit over!>
http://math.boisestate.edu/gas/pirates/web_op/pirates18.html



My suggestions to be appointed a judge to the Pilipinas beauty pageant in Cubao, Quezon City, go unrewarded
Have fun, be happy, don't worry! It doesn't help! It's really more fun in the Philippines!