

I-ama-guerilla in Manila - Week Six, 28 February 2012!

Coollest thing since sliced halvah. Say, National Public Radio ran a story I heard in the early hours on 19 February on *Open Source Ecology*. This inventive 2011 TED fellow-founder has a web site at <http://blog.opensourceecology.org> which is great for do-it-yourselfers, and contributors as well. I didn't find anything like desalination, water softening, wastewater treatment, or water heating. So here's your chance to contribute! Check out http://opensourceecology.org/wiki/Contact_us.



Come on and take me to the rodeo! Last time I was in an open stadium, it was with armed guards at Kabul Stadium where young women were routinely beheaded by the Taliban years earlier for improper dress. What will the Arab Spring bring now that it is Winter? Ugh.

Tucson Rodeo. On Sunday, I went. No, I didn't win anything, but it was great to see 5-year olds trying to stay on bucking sheet and riding the barrel run! Plus, later in the day, out comes the pretty girls on fast horses, or vice versa, and hearing the announcer say stuff like, "That boy's tougher than boot leather" as a cowboy on a bronco hits the dust, and "Stand to the left son 'course you ain't right." To

see Jack Daniel's, Dr. Pepper and Coor's Beer each have flags ridden around by cowgirls with large bosoms on fine steeds. And the Cowboy Code: Never try on another man's saddle bag; Don't talk unless you have something to say; Always keep your gun off the table; Always do what needs to be done; and Never covert another man's horse. Ah, it's more fun in America. To rephrase Judy Collins:

There's a young gal that I know whose age is twenty-one
Comes from down in southern Colorado
Just out of the service, she's lookin' for her fun
Someday soon, goin' with her someday soon

My parents can not stand her 'cause she rides the rodeo
My mother says that she will leave me cryin'
I would follow her right down the roughest road I know
Someday soon, goin' with her someday soon

But when she comes to call, my ma ain't got a good word to say
Guess it's 'cause she's just as wild in her younger days

So blow, you old Blue Northern, blow my love to me
She's ridin' in tonight from California
She loves her damned old rodeo as much as she loves me
Someday soon, goin' with her someday soon

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From NEWSMAX MAXLIFE, March 2012. “Countries to Avoid: The U.S. State Department issues warnings regarding countries that are dangerous for Americans. Generally, these places are not high on most tourists' wish lists, anyway. Here are some of the countries the U.S. government lists as risky for Americans: Syria (been there), Afghanistan (there too), Kenya, Iran (there too), Nigeria, Lebanon (there too), Libya, Iraq (there too), Yemen (there too), Somalia, Pakistan (there too), Saudi Arabia, Colombia, Sudan, Philippines (there too)”. I have no idea why these hot spots are listed in this order!

Hydrology Department seminar. I attended a talk at my university's seminar trying to solve a problem which is not a problem and if so is not being approached very well but will give a lot of bucks to the university to study and refine the methodology to give a Water Imprint Index to a municipal water system as if everything is sustainable while in fact, nothing is! Okay, but best parts were the chocolate chip cookies and brownies, and this cartoon I saw in the hallway:



"And when did you first realize you weren't like other precipitation?"

Stupid riddle from a movie on a long international flight. What takes up no space and smells like worms? Bird farts.

Why *Week Six* is three days late. Shit happens. The idiotic author develop a coughing, phlegm-producing headache of a cold which he ignored to treat until he was in the Honolulu International Airport from his second leg after Tucson to San Francisco, San Francisco or before his third leg from Honolulu to Guam, Guam to Manila. While perusing the delightfully packaged dark chocolate coated Macadamia nuts, he decides to buy a liquid cough suppressant and phlegm buster-upper. Carefully following the instructions of not to exceed six doses within 24 hours, the idiot took three doses at 30-minute intervals, resulting in his inability to take full breaths for the next 12 hours, to the point where a helpful Continental Airline Filipina stewardess offered him bottled oxygen and got him a wheel chair at the Manila International Airport to save his breathes. I expect full recovery before the next Chinese New Year of the Dragon. Pogo was right: We have met the enemy and he is us! Now, live from my Hotel 878 upgraded room in Quezon City, Metro Manila, after killing several very small blackish bugs with one swipe of my right index finger.

Have fun, be happy, don't worry! It doesn't help! It's really more fun in the Philippines!