

**NR\_key\_name:** 2B47EA858CCDF322852564720049D63B

**SendTo:** CN=David Marwell/O=ARRB @ ARRB

**CopyTo:**

**DisplayBlindCopyTo:**

**BlindCopyTo:** CN=R ecord/O=ARRB

**From:** CN=Jeremy Gunn/O=ARRB

**DisplayFromDomain:**

**DisplayDate:** 04/07/1997

**DisplayDate\_Time:** 9:27:00 AM

**ComposedDate:** 04/07/1997

**ComposedDate\_Time:** 9:26:30 AM

**Subject:** Re: Joke

Are you assuming that I do not listen to Garrison Keillor on the weekends?  
To: Jeremy Gunn/ARRBcc:  
From: David Marwell/ARRB Date: 04/07/97 09:16:29 AM  
Subject: Joke  
A panda walks into a bar, sits down, and orders a sandwich. He eats the sandwich, pulls out a gun, and shoots the waiter dead. As the panda stands up to go, the bartender shouts, "Hey! Where are you going? You just shot my waiter and you didn't pay for your sandwich." The panda yells back at the bartender. "Hey man, I'm a PANDA! Look it up." The bartender opens his dictionary and sees the following definition for panda: "A tree-dwelling marsupial of Asian origin, distinguished by prominent black and white coloring. Eats shoots and leaves."

**Body:**

**recstat:** Record

**DeliveryPriority:** N

**DeliveryReport:** B

**ReturnReceipt:**

**Categories:**