

From: Ed DeVilbiss  
Sent: 10/15/2014 9:51:20 PM  
To:  
Cc:  
Subject: Fwd: Fw: Butch the Rooster

Friends,

It seems that this voting season is bringing out the serious and funny. I hope you can still laugh with the mess we are in. Enjoy. ED

**subject:** Butch the Rooster

Butch the Rooster

Fred was in the fertilized egg business. He had several hundred young pullets and ten roosters to fertilize the eggs.

He kept records, and any rooster not performing went into the soup pot and was replaced. This took a lot of time, so he bought some tiny bells and attached them to his roosters.

Each bell had a different tone, so he could tell from a distance, which rooster was performing. Now, he could sit on the porch and fill out an efficiency report by just listening to the bells.

Fred's favorite rooster, old Butch, was a very fine specimen, but this morning he noticed old Butch's bell hadn't rung at all! When he went to investigate, he saw the other roosters were busy chasing pullets, bells-a-ringing, but the pullets, hearing the roosters coming, would run for cover.

To Fred's amazement, old Butch had his bell in his beak, so it couldn't ring. He'd sneak up on a pullet, do his job and walk on to the next one. Fred was so proud of old Butch, he entered him in the Brisbane City Show and he became an overnight sensation among the judges.

The result was the judges not only awarded old Butch the "No Bell Piece Prize," but they also awarded him the "Pulletsurprise" as well.

Clearly old Butch was a politician in the making.  
Who else but a politician could figure out how to win  
two of the most coveted awards on our planet by being  
the best at sneaking up on the unsuspecting populace  
and screwing them when they weren't paying attention.  
Vote carefully in the next election, you can't always hear the  
bells.