

Some material for Ole and Lars

Ole... I heard there were going to be some strange people here today but I didn't know they would be this strange UFF-DA I mean this many

Ole and Lars do the drawing for door prizes (I have a few ready)

Ole... I vill demonstrate a norviegan duck call (empty toilet paper roll decorated) "here ducky,ducky,ducky"

Ole makes his political speech (below)

Ole-- I am running for president and Lars for vice-president, so I should give a speech Lars vill also be giving a speach with more details. Ve are the best choice fer the job.

Ve will get stuff done right. I have already made a trip To Washington DC to warn them ve are on our way and to make sure they stock up on lutefisk and lefsa.

**Ladies and gentlemen I have come before you to stand behind you To tell you of something I know nothing about On Wednesday which is Good Friday there will be a men's meeting for women only Free admission pay at the door pull up a chair and sit on the floor One bright morning in the middle of the night two dead boys got up to fight back to back they faced each other drew their swords and shot each other a deaf policeman heard the noise and shot the two dead boys.
now doesn't that make as much sense as any political speech you have ever heard**

Lars makes his political speech

Lars: Vell, py golly, OLE said since I haf so much experience with vice, I should be on his ticket as vice-president. And, py golly, OLE's right. Why, yust da udder day I got my finger caught in a vice, and let me tell you, I can tell you a few tings about dose vices. (holds up bandaged finger)

OLE & me have a secret plan.....but OLE hasn't told me vat it is yet. He says it is a doozy tho....haha.....

Anyway, Py Golly, OLE and me, ve figgered it's time a couple Norskys from Nort Dakota straighten dis country out.....
first of all, ve vill fix those dern high gas prices.....since dose big gas companies tink dey have a monopoly, ve vill issue Monopoly money to pay for gas.....let dem take dat to the bank...haha....

and dat var over in Iraq.....OLE and me will fix dat too.....ve vill start a rumor dat all dose bad guys over dere have threatened to control the world market for Lutefisk and Lefse.....It shouldn't take more den a veek for all the Norskys to go over dere and make dem vish they had never said dat, Py golly!

OLE and me have formed the new UFF-DA party.....Ven ve get to Washington, all dose democrats and republicans in Congress will be saying UFF-DA, and ve vill be getting free advertising!

And I know fer sure dat people are vanting OLE & ME to go to Washington.....why yust da udder day I heard somvun someone say dey will be glad ven OLE & LARS leave Nort Dakota!

Py golly, a vote for OLE & LARS is a vote for a couple Norskys dat will make a big stink in Washington. Isn't dat right, OLE? (OLE could sit on a whoopee cushion here)

Ole- - Lars and I promise a chicken in every pot and we will start out by giving one to (Roger Narveson)" I have a rubber chicken"

Ole walks out into the audience and gives Adele a kiss (ps I made this one up)

Lars—vat are doing Ole you don't even know her

Ole—dis is vat politicians do kiss the babes

Lars—no, no Ole that is kiss the babies

Ole—yew dew it your vay I vill do it mine

Lars-- OLE, I tink it is time ve announce our cabinet. I tink dey are all in the room now. I have the list right here.

Lars: Secretary of Defense.....John Hager vill take care of all de fences so da horses don't get out.

Ole Secretary of State..... Marrla Kraft vill be in charge of making sure dat ve stay in a state of confusion as she is always confused.

Ole Secretary of the PressRichard Peterson he already is the editor of the Benson county farmers press.Even has his own column a regular Ann Slanders of nort dakota

Lars: Secretary of Transportation.....Dat vould be Jack McDonald cuz he has a great big bus and OLE & LARS vill need to go places.

Ole Secretary of Energy..... Adele Narveson is perfect for dis yob cuz she is always running around and never gets anyting done.

Lars: Secretary of Education....Janice Hager can do dis yob, becuz she run the Oberon school for many years.

OLE: Secretary of Health and MedicineRoger Narveson cause he has sold drugs forever dere in Cando .

Lars.. Now Ole don't you think you should explain he runs a drug store

Lars—say Ole why do you have a sign TGIF by your shoes

Ole—you know toes go in first

Ole—my wife is German Russian Vun day she asked me vit all dem German Russians around how did I marry a Norvegian I told her she vas lucky (made up by Ole)

Ole – let me explain the difference between uff-da – fee-da and ish-da (ps this was made up by Ole)

Uff-da is ven you see a cow pie yust in time and step over it

Fee-da is ven you don't see it and step in it

Ish-da is ven the cow pie is fresh and you are barefoot

Ole -- Holding up a bottle -- fer da first time anyvere a new product you have seen it on tv you have heard it on da radio "NOTHING"

YEP THATS RIGHT NOTHING, NOTHING WORKS BETTER, NOTHING WORKS FASTER, NOTHING LASTS LONGER, Made by the UFF-DA company Oberon ND

be the first to own it. what am i bid-----\$1.00 Adele Narveson more bids-----

----- (I have a bottle made up with a label)

Lars ..(picks up Ole's brief case and reads what it says on the outside then opens it)

it says "Ole I Blunderson" on top half and "norviegian brief case" on bottom half it contains a pair of ladies briefs

Ole -- I heard somebody say if you shake any family tree a few nuts fall out, and the proof is right hear in dis room, vunder vat dey ment by dat

oh vel does not matter I have a can of nuts here for Yvonne for all her help (phony can with pop up in it)

**Lars--So, Ole I see you got a sign up that says, "Boat For Sale."
But you don't own a boat, Ole. All you got is your old John Deere
tractor and your combine.**

Ole --"Yup, and they're boat for sale."

**Ole – all my life had heard stories of an amazing family tradition.
It seems my father, grandfather and great-grandfather had all
been able to walk on water on their 21st birthday. On that day,
they'd walk across the lake to the boat club for their first legal
drink. So on my 21st birthday came around, I went out in a boat
to the middle of the lake I stepped out of the boat and nearly
downed! " so why can't I walk across da lake like my fadder, his
fadder, and his fadder before him?**

**Lars--, "Because, , yer fadder, grandfadder and great grandddther
ver born in Yanuary, you ver born in Yuly."**

Lars-" three Brazilian soldiers were killed in Iraq today."

Ole—Uff-da how many is a brazilian

Ole- How Do You Get Holy Water?

Lars- You Boil The Hell Out Of It.

Ole- What Do Eskimos Get From Sitting On The Ice too Long?

Lars- Polaroid's

Lars- What Do You Call a Boomerang That Doesn't work?

Ole -A Stick

Lars- What Do You Call Cheese That Isn't Yours?

Ole- Nacho Cheese.

Ole- What Do You Call Four Bullfighters In Quicksand?

Lars-Quatro Sinko...

Lars - What Lies At The Bottom Of The Ocean And Twitches?

Ole - A Nervous Wreck.

Lars - What's The Difference Between Roast Beef And Pea Soup?

Ole - Anyone Can Roast Beef.

Ole - Where Do You Find a Dog With No Legs?

Lars - Right Where You Left Him.

Lars - uff-da is waking yourself up in church wit you own snoring

Ole - did you here about the Swedish couple who froze to death at the drive in theater.

Lars - uff-da no I didn't

Ole - they were watching "closed for the season"

Ole -- if it wasn't fer vun ting I'd call you a bald faced lair

Lars - vats dat

Ole - your beard

Lars - I just vent to North Dakota and bought a big farm. It is so big it took me 4 days to drive across it vit my car.

Ole - - I know vat you mean I had a buick like dat vunce myself.

Lars - I here da wife got mad at you ven you bought a mink fer her

Ole - yep and I drug that cage home 6 blocks

Lars – I heard you had a fight vit your wife

Ole – yep an she came crawling to me on her hands and knees

Lars - - vat did she say den

Ole - - come out from under that bed and fight like a man

Ole - - my car stalled in traffic and the cop hollered at me use you noodle

Vell pushed and pulled everything in the car and never did find the noodle

Lars – I hear you vant to buy a new house

Ole – ja for sure den

Lars – would you like to see a model home first

Ole – ja sure ubetcha vat is her address

Lars - - what do you tink of pizza

Ole – uff-da who tru up on da lefsa

Lars – last week you had a black eye why is dat

Ole - - seenus trouble

Lars - - you mean sinus

Ole - - no I kissed Hilda and my wife seen us

Ole ..from the Benson County Farmers Press Every year about this time I get clippings of the following article from faithful readers of this newspaper asking that it be reprinted. I really don•t mind reprinting it around St. Patrick•s Day because I•m the author of the original article which first appeared in print on March 17, 1966. Since then it has been reprinted nationwide. The last time it was reprinted in the Farmers Press was in 1988, so I guess you won•t get too tired of it if we reprint it only at 11 year intervals. So here it is again, folks:

What we celebrate on March 17 is the commemoration of St. Patrick's great & noble deed of driving the Norwegians out of Ireland. It seems that centuries ago many Norwegians came to Ireland to escape the bitterness of the Norwegian winter. Ireland was having a famine at the time and food was quite scarce. The Norwegians were eating almost all the fish caught in the area, leaving the Irish with nothing but potatoes. St. Patrick was fearful that eventually the Norwegians would even eat the potatoes, and as a matter of fact, they were using large quantities of potatoes to make lefse. St. Patrick, taking matters into his own hands, as most Irishmen do, decided the Norwegians had to go. Secretly he organized the IRATRION, (Irish Republican Army To Rid Ireland of Norwegians). Their first attempt failed. All through Ireland members of the IRATRION sabotaged power plants in hopes the fish in Norwegian refrigerators would spoil, forcing the Norwegians to a colder climate where their fish would keep. The fish spoiled, all right, but the Norwegians, as everyone knows today, thrive on spoiled fish. The second attempt also met with failure. In hopes of poisoning the Norwegian intruders, members of the IRATRION went into each Norwegian cave in the dead of night and sprinkled lye on the spoiled fish. As everyone knows, this is how lutefisk was introduced to the Norwegians and they thrived on this lye-soaked, stinking, spoiling fish. Poor St. Pat was at his wits' end as to how to get rid of the Norwegians, so he told them to go to hell! Sure enough, it worked! All the Norwegians left Ireland and moved to Minnesota.

Lars.....A Norwegian Named Ole

There once was a Norwegian named Ole,

Some thought he was quite roly-poly.

But his wife got quite huffy,

And said "he's not fat, he's yust fluffy".

Ole, he was such a nice guy,

He always was first to say "hi".

He always wore a big smile,
Frowning just wasn't his style
Now, Ole was proud to be Norsk,
He lived on lefse and torsk.
Lutefisk to him was da best,
He'd eat it, then puff out his chest.
Ole took his coffee with cream,
Then said "This tastes like a dream"
He'd sip it, then slurp it, until it was gone,
It woke him right up, he'd no longer yawn!
Each morning was Rommegrot time,
With butter and cinnamon it's fine.
He'd eat it then say with a smile on his face,
"I just don't think there's a much better place."
Ole is a friend we all treasure,
To see him is always a pleasure.
Let's all be like Ole and enjoy every day,
For Ole will be happy to show us the way!

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