

Mblem

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Fill in the Blank
David Skaar

I'm sure the more observant among you noticed that I didn't have a column last month, that's because I screwed up and didn't get it done. I hope that no one was emotionally traumatized from not getting the answers to the puzzles I presented, and how I used that as a jumping off point to explain how to fix all the world's problems. That column will return, but not yet, as I have a special column for this special November issue. Because of the great importance of this month's article, I have actually started it entire weeks in advance, instead of my usual 1.5 days. Of course, I could just be saying that, as I can offer no actual proof in this format, but trust me, it's important, and I started early.

I needed to start this article early, because time is of the essence; I'm trying to make up for starting something else too late. I only recently realized that I will be eligible to be elected U.S. President in 2008, by a matter of days. I don't go out of my way to interpret events as the guiding hand of fate, but this one is just too good to pass up. Therefore, I will be spending a fair bit of time between now and November 2008 (unless I find something better to do), publicizing my run for the White House.

Of course, I have no party, no platform, and worst of all, no name recognition, which I am setting out to change as of this moment. I am therefore asking all who read this column to vote this November in the mid-term elections, and write-in my name (David Skaar, that's Skaar with 1 K, 2As, and 1 R) for every office for which a write-in candidate is possible. It doesn't matter what the office is, or that it's not even for the district I live in, just write my name on that blank. If it gets written in enough, people will want to know who this unknown, but popular, and no doubt dynamic and energetic, candidate is.

But I need more from you than that. I need your help to get my name out on the street. Tell your friends, co-workers, relations, and complete strangers to write-in my name. Or, if they refuse to be easily swayed by your vivid (and accurate) description of my forceful personality and supreme self-righteousness, show them this

article and let them see the truth for themselves. By this point, you are saying to yourselves, that's not enough, I need to do more to help David succeed, but what can I do? I'll tell you. If you get five people together, I will come talk to them (unless I have to travel too far, or stay up past my bedtime, that will take at least 20 people, depending on mileage). You can Xerox and send this article to friends and Mensans across the country, or ask me for copies that you can post on websites and send out as Spam. You can write and call newspapers, radio and TV stations, and indignantly demand that they give me equal coverage. Most importantly, given the concentration of Mensans in Chicago, I would ask anyone in Chicago, or with Chicago connections, to tap into the mighty election fixing machinery, and get me at least one vote for each cemetery resident in Cook County.

Of course, since you are all intelligent and discerning people, I will have to give you some sort of substance to convince you that I have the intelligence, character, and proper disconnect from reality to hold elective office (for those of you who know me in person, I may have some trouble doing this). Now, I give you the text of an interview I conducted upon myself, using the usual hard-hitting, in depth, and revealing interviews that the newspapers conduct with candidates for the candidate profile voter guides.

Q. Favorite book?

A. Foucault's Pendulum by Umberto Eco. To those who haven't read it, it sounds really impressive. To those who have read it, they're impressed that I've read it too. To those who couldn't finish it, they'll be impressed that I did.

Q. Favorite TV show?

A. Ah, yes, this is a good question. I could claim to not watch TV, and thus be superior, OR, I could claim to watch a show popular with the "average" person, and thus be one of them, OR, I could claim to watch something pretentious on PBS or the History Channel, and thus not be a complete liar, but still be superior. Anyway, from current TV – How I Met Your Mother (NPH!), from all-time – The Prisoner. There, an answer that is populist, pretentious, and anarchist.

(Conti. To P. 2 Fill in the Blank)

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SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- *A lot of interesting things in this issue*
- *Well, try fill in blanks and answer questions. pages 1. 2. 6*
- *Are you interested in becoming the Mblem Editor Page 5*
- *Going to Luxembourg? Page 3*
- *Don't forget to take the calendar and put it on the refrigerator door with a magnet.*

(conti from P. 1, Fill in the Blank)

- Q. Political hero/model?
- A. Peisistratus. Look it up.
- Q. Could you explain Godwin's law, using a pop culture reference to illustrate the depths to which people will sink in the pursuit of pointless arguments?
- A. There's not enough space here. In a later column, perhaps.
- Q. How about Hanlon's law.
- A. Later, I promise.
- Q. Curly or Shemp?
- A. Finally, a good question, but a trick question. No matter which way I answer, I irreparably alienate a significant block of voters. To honestly answer, but without committing myself, I have to say that both have their merits. Yes, Curly was a comic genius, and was the soul of the stooges, and could never be replaced. But – he was unable to continue working. Shemp stepped up so that the stooges could keep working, he was not trying to be Curly, he was himself, and he was funny. Shemp was solid, a hard worker, and did what had to be done for the good of all.
- Q. On the political spectrum, on a scale of 1 to 9, 1 being extremely liberal, 9 being extremely conservative, where are you.
- A. Another pointless question. I will answer with a lecture modeled on the standard Libertarian answer to this question. This scale is oversimplified, misleading, and dangerous, as no one with any sense can solidly place themselves on it. And who decided that liberal is low and conservative is high? That's prejudicial alone, and as dumb as the whole red state/blue state thing. To honestly tell you where my political philosophy lies, the most accurate description I can give is that I'm a fascist-libertarian-environmentalist with fundamentalist/pagan leanings. I am willing to run for president on the ticket of any party that will have me, and as soon as I'm elected, I will immediately ignore all elements of that party's platform that are contradictory, irrelevant, unfeasible, or just plain stupid.
- Q. Why do think you could do a better job than the incumbent for this office? Which, since you haven't specified an office, makes this a more challenging question for you to answer (I've got me now, don't I?)
- A. To answer the question a little differently, I think it's pretty unlikely that I could do a worse job than any incumbent in any office. The main requirement for elective office is the supreme arrogance that you know what's best for a large group of people, and should have the right to tell them what to do. I've got that. Although, I'd try to do as little telling people what to do as possible, since I'd like to assume that most people can manage their own lives without me.

I'll tell you one thing that I could do better than any current incumbent – I'd stay out of your way. I wouldn't shut down streets so I could cruise through town for some rally or fundraiser. I wouldn't screw up your vacation by parking my plane on a runway for two hours. I won't get you investigated by the secret service by going to your kids' schools for publicity stunts.

If I get asked a straight question, I'll give a straight answer, but I won't just come forward with information, you'll have to figure out what question to ask. If I commit a crime, I'll admit it, but if it's not relevant to my position, I won't resign. If it is relevant, or if I use my position to commit crimes, I'll admit it, resign in disgrace, and serve my time. In fact, if I serve as president, I will voluntarily go to prison upon the completion of my term, whether or not I've been caught doing anything, three years for one term, five years for two; I'm sure I would need the break.

Finally, whatever office I may have, I will not waste my time, and yours, trying to get re-elected. I would make what I feel are the right decisions without regard to how many votes it would cost me. I would stick around and do my job, not jaunt all over the place, jamming up traffic (as previously mentioned) to get publicity. I will answer (or have someone answer) letters, email, and phone calls, and have video conferences with people worth talking to, and face to face meetings with people that it's convenient to see in person. If you don't like the job I've done, don't vote for me again, but I'm not coming to a rally in a high-school gym to whip up a crowd, 95% of whose minds I won't be able to change.

And now, a few questions for the reader.

1. What constitutional amendment was first put to the test by Gerald Ford?
2. Under what circumstances can a natural-born citizen of the US become President of France?
3. How many U.S. Presidents were not natural-born citizens of the USA?
4. How many Presidents were elected to congress after being President?
5. What is the call sign of the President's helicopter?
6. Who played the President in "Escape From New York" and "Escape From L.A.," respectively?
7. Who played the President in "Dr. Strangelove" and "Fail-Safe", respectively?
8. Who is the only 20th century President never portrayed in a movie?

(See answers on P. 6, ANSWERS)

Luxembourg - A Beautiful Little Country by Ed Williams

In 1986, I planned a two week trip. The main agenda was to visit a friend in Geneva. I found out that the cheapest air fares to Europe were offered by Iceland Air. This inspired me to pay a visit to our senior Mensa member in Iceland, Bjorg (Bagga) Sigurvinsdottir, with whom I had been corresponding. At that time, Iceland Air was permitted to fly into only one country in Europe:- Luxembourg. So I got a ticket from BWI to Luxembourg via Keflavik, with a 5-day stay in Iceland. I planned on going by train from Luxembourg to Geneva. Then things came unraveled. My Geneva friend and I had a bit of a falling out by phone, so I gave up my plan to go to Geneva. (We later patched things up, and now joke about the incident.)

My stay with Bagga in Iceland was very enjoyable (I think I wrote about it several years ago). So what to do instead of Geneva? I decided to stay in Luxembourg, a country I had never visited. When I arrived, I spent a day looking around Luxembourg City, but decided that I wanted to see the rural part. So I made a reservation at an inn in Remich, a small town on the Mosel River. For several days, I spent the entire day walking up or down the Mosel. It's a beautiful river, very scenic. Woods, meadows, arbors on both sides. There is much grape production, which of course means wines. The other side is Germany. In several places, there is a rock cliff on one bank of the river, with a narrow road between the cliff and the river. These have become great places for winemakers to dig caves to store their aging wine. I stopped at every little town, and every little inn and winery for many miles up and down the river, sampling the local production of wine along with the local food favorites. There, you can eat the best of the wurst, plus their equivalent of hamburgers, various cheeses, etc.

I came to a bridge which crossed over into Germany. There were no Customs & Immigration people around, so I just walked across into Germany. There was a little inn nearby, with a bar, and I stopped in and asked the lady bartender whether there were any interesting sights in the area.

She said I should visit the ruins of an old Roman villa nearby. I found that the old villa was basically some walls, about 4 feet high, the remains of a rather large villa. Archaeologists had built a new building around a Roman mosaic floor which had been restored. There was a gallery above it, so that people could walk all the way around it and admire the artistry from every angle. It was said to be the largest mosaic floor north of the Alps. Why such a floor here? I was told that this small Roman settlement was directly on the route between the Roman cities of Colonia (Cologne) and Lutetia (Paris), and that many travelers would have stayed at this villa.

Going back across and up the river, I came to a place where there was a big bend. I had an idea that there was a way to save a mile or two of walking by taking a short cut across the bend. There was a small town on the river just before the bend, so I went along the main street until I saw several women sitting on the steps of their row houses chatting. I asked them about a shortcut, and they told me there was indeed a path cutting across the bend. One of the ladies called her ten-year-old daughter and told her to show me where the path began. The little girl took my hand and led me through the town, and through a field, to the path which would take me back to the river. I was amazed that the lady would let a total stranger, a foreigner, be alone with her young daughter. But that's how good and trusting the Luxembourgers were. The little girl was very sweet and very curious about America. I hope I gave her enough information to make a report in school.

After a few days, I went back to Luxembourg City, and spent another day there looking around before catching my return flight. I saw some interesting ancient buildings, going back to the time in the 10th century when this became the first independent country in Europe (apart from the empires), and some actual Roman buildings. And I saw some caves dug into rock cliffs which had housed tribes of Celts as they spread across Europe in pre-Roman times (ending up in Great Britain and Ireland). So, I thought, some of my ancestors might have lived here. Looking back on it, I am glad I had the argument with my Swiss friend, since otherwise I would never have seen this wonderful little country. I still have a predilection for Mosel wines.

GREENSBORO COORDINATOR'S CORNER

by Ellen Muratori

Tuesday Lunch brought forth a lively conversation. Tim Joseph provide the setting to welcome former Triad member, and editor, Tom Tyson. Ready to bring Tom up-to-date with the happenings here, were Max and Cathy Harless, along with guest Liz Twomey, Ellen Muratori, and joining us at the last minute was Rick Tolley.

Games Night started with Brian S's game "?...?" (I keep forgetting!). It needs some pizzazzing up, and Brian is pumping some blood into it while I write. Anthony L. from W-S, and friend Cindy, joined Melinda K., Dave P. and Ellen M in pursuit to the finish of the pack of cards. Then musical chairs scattered the players. Tom Z., Melinda, Brian, Robert J., from CLT, rambled through a game of Carcassonne. Anthony and Cindy made lots of noise with the marbles of Mancala. I vaguely remember Perugo and a finish with Mexican Train, Olay!

Obviously, we move a lot of chips, cards, and game pieces in the four hour allotment. Who will be there next month?

An Adventure in the Operation Room

by Shiangtai Tuan

During a routine eye examination, the doctor told me that the front chamber of my eyes were so narrow that it might cause the eye fluid not flow well. That could be serious because the pressure in the eyes might build up quickly and cause an emergency situation. That would be the “narrow angle glaucoma”. I knew how serious it could be because my brother had it. It happened when he was in Yun Nan recording some folk music. Out of the blue he could hardly see anything. Well, it was literally out of the blue because presumably the first symptom was that everything looked blue, followed by severe headache and pain in the eye, the one where the pressure rose. He almost lost his eyesight. In any case, that was what led to the events in the three days I am to tell you.

09.26 The built-up finally got to its summit: went to Duke Eye Center for a lens replacement surgery commonly known as the cataracts surgery. To prevent an emergency situation due to narrow angle glaucoma, I have had laser treatment but it did not help much. Dr Lee said a lens replacement surgery would do the trick though I did not have any sign of cataract. Modern medicine is amazing. For what I consider a major operation, it took only local anesthesia and lasted only minutes. Of course, the preparation took longer. I was stripped down to no socks and no watch, but then covered with two gowns, one in front and one in the back. I thought I could have kept my cloth on. I saw no difference. Besides, the operation was to be in my right eye, not to open my chest. Then it came the most important procedure: being asked three times “Is your right eye, (pointing to my right eye) this eye that is to be operated on?” and the chart checked three times before a cross was made over the right eye, marking the eye to be operated on. The nurse said Dr Kim, the operating doctor, would have to sign under that mark too. Dilation drops was applied a few times. I was then strapped over the legs, over the waist, over the shoulder, over the forehead, and the hands tied down, also in leather straps. The nurse found a straight vein on the back of my hand to apply I.V. for Valium. I have heard before that during the operation, I would be awake but relaxed, be giggling, talkative and would forget all afterwards. So, I did my homework and reviewed all the doctor jokes and some other jokes I knew. True, I did forget all what happened – whether I got the chance to deliver the jokes or not. All I remembered was the impression that drops being dropped into my right eye and it kept on turning brighter and darker. Maybe that was when the new lens went in. Five hours later, I was sleeping in my own bed already. As I said, amazing.

09.27 Some friends who had cataract operation before told me that they could see better the second day. Since I did not have cataract, I did not expect to see better. However, did not expect to see worse either. It was like having a piece of ground glass placed directly before the right eye. I saw shapes only (no, not those shapes). From a mirror, I definitely saw a patch of white covering the center of the eye, and it was not a drop of milk either. Now I know why it is called the cataracts operation – it is like a toggle switch. If you had

cataract before, it will be removed; if you did not have cataract before, you will have it now. During the post operation examination today, Dr. Kim said it was a little swollen. Told me to use the cortisone drop every two hours and gave me another anti-inflammatory drop, Nevanac. I usually pay \$20 or so for a co-pay. When I picked it up at a drug store they charged me \$50 for a tiny bottle enough for a week at 3 times (a drop each time) a day. They explained it was the co-pay for a “high-level drug”. The actual price was \$79.99. The insurance would only pay twenty nine dollars and ninety nine cents. I was not good in applying eye drops. The first time I used it, the drop did not go in the eye. It was two dollars and thirty eight cents wasted running down my cheek.

09.28 A good birthday for Confucius, the 2557th – and for me too, the 70th. Did all eye drops in time. Went to Mad Hatter’s Bakery for an Almond Danish, coffee and refilled a cup with coke for the car. Bought two cakes at Kroger’s. Had the traditional “longevity Noodle” for lunch. Had my favorite tea, Te Guan Yi (iron Bodhisattva), given to me by a good friend. Had a glass of one of my favorite wines, Gewürztraminer. Well, since I did not have a bottle from Kaiserstuhl (Near Freiburg, Germany), this California one is good enough. Wished I had a Trockenbeerenauslese in Mosel Riesling or in Gewürztraminer. Well, an Auslese could do too.

Got to wear birthday suit most of the day, except for the time to go to Mad Hatter’s, shopping, and Don Giovanni rehearsal. When this turned into the subject of a conversation at the rehearsal, I was surprised that some people always wear something, even when alone at home!!! Eck, I would just as soon get the stuff off me, especially those synthetic materials. I was asked if that was a Chinese tradition. No, I was brought up wearing something day and night. It was after I came to the US when I learnt to free myself. Maybe it was a 70’s thing. How would you like the idea that the opera, Don Giovanni, be performed in birthday suit.

Somehow there had seldom been rehearsals in September and, I hardly ever had my birthday on a rehearsal day. I have been always singing “Happy Birthday” for some others during rehearsals. This time, I enjoyed the familiar tune sang for me by a FULL OPERA COMPANY, principals and chorus, directed by a professional opera conductor and a professional opera director and producer birthday with a professional rehearsal accompanist at the piano, not bad for a 70th. Bill Gates, Donald Trump, eat your hearts out. Even they do not have such claim.

Right eye was still recovering. It was like a piece of glass smeared with grease covering the right eye. Had to use a clear plastic “eye patch” over the eye for protection. When I said I had a lens replacement operation: Ranny commented: “They used too big a lens. Where did they get it anyway, from an elephant?” Bob said: “Oh, no. They were supposed to put it inside, not leave it outside like THAT.” Marsetto said: “What happened to you? Did Don Giovanni beat you up too?” Donna Anna said: “This can be a nice monocle.” My answer was: “I am your father Il Commendatore’s old friend, his lawyer.” Too bad we are not doing Pirates of Panzanes. Maybe I could go to the Caribbeans.

Handling Stress in Today's Overworked World

LG News

By Cherie Ernest, Edited by Shiangtai Tuan

Considering how many people are under stress and how much people are search for ways to handle stress, Cherie is doing us a favor by using the November LG to lead a work shop on this topic. She says:

“Does it seem that more is demanded of you in your life than you can deliver, at least without feeling overwhelmed? Longer hours on the job, more family activities to oversee, not to mention civic and volunteer organization tasks you've taken on yourself, may all begin to drain you. This state of affairs can lead to fatigue, poor sleep, inadequate exercise, overeating, drug and alcohol abuse, irritability, and depression – to name a few of the negative consequences.

“First, you can look for possible structural solutions: 1) Would your employer be willing to evaluate your job description and responsibilities, with a goal of better balance? Barring accommodation at the employment site, is a job change possible? 2) Can home chores be delegated more evenly among family members? 3) Do you need to drop an activity or cut back on participation?

“On the other hand, there are life management options to improve the configuration of your daily responsibilities, take better care of your general health, and evaluate where the pressures are coming from as well as how to deal with them more effectively. Everyone has heard of the term “burn-out,” usually applied to jobs and careers. It can also aptly describe the personal side of life. An internationally utilized assessment tool can evaluate where and to what degree you are experiencing burn-out, the first step in coming to grips with it.

“November's Local Gathering will confront stressors, burnout, and recovery techniques through appraisal, information, tools, and activities. Unless you live a relaxed, stress-free life, you may be interested in attending.”

She is not only donating her time for this session but also hosting this LG at her home. She and yours truly, the humble speaker seeker, will prepare some light snacks and drinks. You are welcome to bring your favorite finger food. It is n required. Remember? No stress. Similarly, RSVP is appreciated but not required to the following address or to the Mblem Editor at editor@menc.us.

Date: November 18, the usual third Saturday

Time: the usual 7:30 PM.

Address and directions: see the back of the calendar.

Thanks to Nina

MEditor's column – by Shiangtai Tuan

Last month I was out of town and put our exercise into practical use. Nina and Cherie had kindly offered to edit an issue or two in case I had to go out of town or if there were any emergency situation. Nina took it over last week. She did a tremendous job, produced a beautiful issue even we encountered some difficulties.

The plan was to for me to create “shells” so whoever edited could simply fill in the blank pages. Unfortunately, Nina's MSPublisher and mine are of different versions and you know that Microsoft products are fussy about versions. She could not use the shell I made and had to resort to converting one of her old issues. So far the Mblem editors have been using our own editing software. I suggest MENC buy a copy of MSPublisher for whoever happens to be editing. This way, whoever fills in can use the MENC copy and there should be no problems.

In an earlier column, I suggested for whoever interested could edit an issue or two before committing to become the next editor. It should work the same way. MENC buys a

copy of MSPublisher for him/her and I will supply the empty shell. Now, “what is the shell you talk about”, you might ask. Please flip through the pages of this issue. I will supply the calendar, the page behind it, the top part of P.1 which is the MENC logo, the inside back page, and back page. You simply copy and paste whatever you like into the blank pages. MSPublisher allows you to easily fit the articles, text or pictures, into space.

In most cases, you only have to copy directly the articles members submit. Occasionally some of the formatting would be lost and you have to add in. For instance, David's article came beautifully but looks different after I put it in through MSPublisher because some of the formatting he did by hand (say, using space bar) and some he used the MSWord “bullet” feature. It so happens that MSPublisher did not recognize MSWord's formatting even though Microsoft sold both. So most of the “Qs” and “As” and indentations were lost. All numbers for the questions and answers were lost. I had to add them by hand. However those are minor incidences. I can help you if any of you would give it a try.

The Chapel Hill Brunch by Shiangtai Tuan

When I first joined Mensa, as I remember, there were four things interesting, for me, at least. The Speaker Meeting was in a clubhouse in Cary which include a potluck and everyone had to bring a dish. The second was the Dinner at Amedeo's. Then it was to collate, fold, staple, and label Mblem at Ellen Dickerson's house. She was the LocSec, Mblem editor, and the Amedeo Dinner contact.

Those were my MENC long distance ventures, having to drive all the way to Raleigh. The one I look forward the most was the one close to me, the Chapel Hill Brunch. It was then in a restaurant on Columbia Street called Hard Back Café. I guess it was to play on the name Hard Rock Café. It was also appropriate because it was a new/used book store too. In addition to food and books they also used to sell mugs and T-shirts with famous writers' portraits on them plus some other interesting items like that. That gave it somewhat a 70's atmosphere, like where the Beatniks, intellectuals, and pseudo intellectuals would gather.

The Chapel Hill Brunch was started by a member called Don Harrison. I don't think he is a member any more. He said he joined Mensa because he read the issue of Playboy that featured some Mensa Women. No, he did not meet any of those featured in Playboy but, in one of my parties; he did meet a FM who came to the party with her FM aunt. He was the lead singer in one of the rock bands and was known as the Pajama Don. She was a good singer in classical music but was influenced by him and started to appear in his band. They got married a year or so later. She finished her degree and started to teach voice in UNC. They busy schedule eventually took them away from MENC activities and he stopped being the Chapel Hill Brunch contact.

The Hard Back Café also closed because they could not afford the increase in rent, at least which was what we heard. Our Chapel Hill brunch location changed many times since then. If my memory serves me right, I think we were at the Greek restaurant by the old Post Office once. It was damaged by a fire that started at Hector's. Hector's recovered but the Greek restaurant never reopened. We were for a long time in Spanky's. It was harder and harder to get a table upstairs or a large table in the back. So we moved to Carolina Café cross the street. It was also crowded and hard to get a large table. Though we like the atmosphere we had to leave when they started a renovation. It was Holiday Inn after that. Though some of us did not like the food or price, we stayed there a long time because we usually get a table and the parking condition was good. We moved when they started to serve lunch only starting 11 o'clock in the morning. That was when Suzie chose Panzanella's. Panz is a reputable restaurant. Some people like the food some not. It is sort of at the pricy side. Once there were as many as fifteen attended but usually only the "regular" of three or four people. That was what I understand because I did not go there regularly any more. Since Suzie resigned from being the contact, I have put the editor@menc.us as the contact address and therefore tried to be there. Unfortunately last month only Ed and I went and we missed each other because I was late. The situation prompts us to rethink about the location and contact.

We sincerely look for a Chapel Hill Brunch contact. In the mean while, please all of you do make suggestions where we should go next. Ideally, we would like to have a place that have good food, breakfast type of food, not too expensive, reasonable parking, and group friendly. By that I mean if they can accommodate four or five to eight or ten together. Of course, it is impossible to have all the conditions met. Pick some one with some potential. Please send information to this editor.



A photo from the Go Tournament I talked about in last issue. They made a Go board in the shape of North Carolina!!!

ANSWERS (from P. 2)

1. The 22nd, regarding presidential succession, and replacement of the Vice-President when the office is vacated.
2. If they were born in the former Louisiana territory they can become a French citizen with the rights of the native born. This applies to all current and former French possessions.
3. Nine. This requirement was waived upon adoption of the the U.S. Constitution because there were no natural born citizens old enough to be president. John Tyler was the first native-born American President.
4. Three. John Q. Adams served in the House, Andrew Johnson was elected to the Senate, and John Tyler was elected to the Confederate House.
5. Marine One
6. Donald Pleasence and Cliff Robertson
7. Peter Sellers and Henry Fonda
8. Warren G. Harding, according to several sources, but they could be wrong by now, let me know.