McHumor Court Reporter Cartoons

By Cartoonist Theresa McCracken 890 North Bayview Loop Waldport, Oregon 97394 541-563-3122

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Special thanks is extended to Cartoonist Theresa MCracken for her generous gift of her court reporter cartoons to the Court Reporter Museum website.

Court reporters and court reporter students all over the world love Theresa's special court reporter cartoons. Theresa's cartoons are one of the favorite pinnings on Pinterest court reporter boards.

The court reporting profession was really blessed when Theresa decided to feature court reporters in her cartoons.

Note: You may view Theresa's very interesting biography as the last page of this assemblage of Theresa's court reporter cartoons.



EXTREME COURT REPORTING.





"COULP YOU SLOW POWN, ALKEAPY?"



"JUST SHOW ME WHERE TO KICK IT."



"I PON'T THINK THIS COURT REPORTING MACHINE IS USER FRIENPLY."



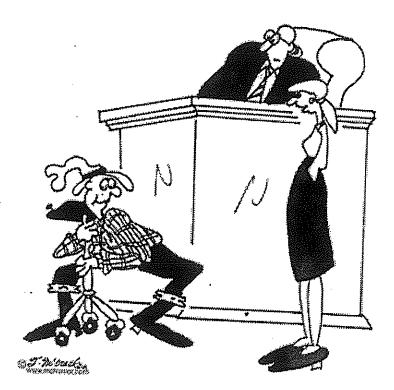
"CONGRATULATIONS. IT'S AN EIGHT POUNP COURT REPORTER."



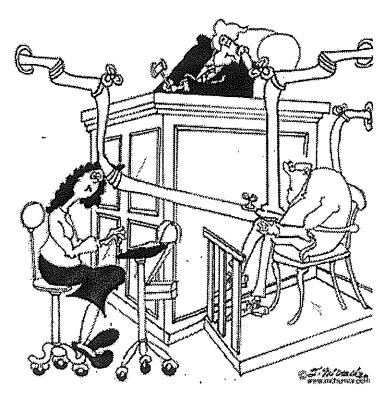
"I HATE IT WHEN COURT'S OUT IN RECESS."



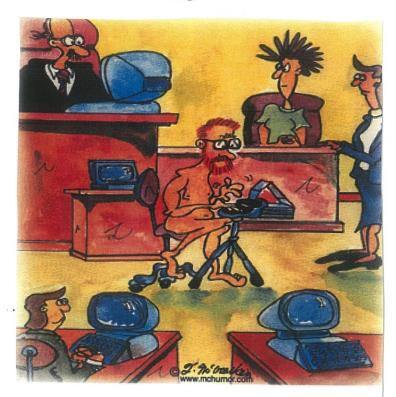
"I CAN HARPLY WAIT FOR SOMEONE TO INVENT PAPER."



"HE'S A COURT REPORTING MACHINE WHISPERER."



WHY IT WAS A BAP IPEA TO CHANGE THE LOCATION OF BATHROOMS LATE IN THE COURT HOUSE RENOVATION PROJECT.



WRITING NAKEP IS HOW MANY COURT REPORTERS PESCRIBE WRITING IN REALTIME WITH OTHERS WATCHING.



"WHY, FIRST THING ON MONPAY MORNINGS, PO I ALWAYS GET SOMEONE WHO CAN'T ENUNCIATE VERY WELL?"



"OH GREAT, A MACHINE WITH AN ATTITUPE."



LESSER KNOWN HISTORICAL FIGURES: THE STENO AT THE FIRST THANKSGIVING PINNER.



"IS THIS BRIBE ON OR OFF THE RECORP?"



"I SWEAR TO TELL THE TRUTH, THE WHOLE TRUTH AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH ... ALMOST."



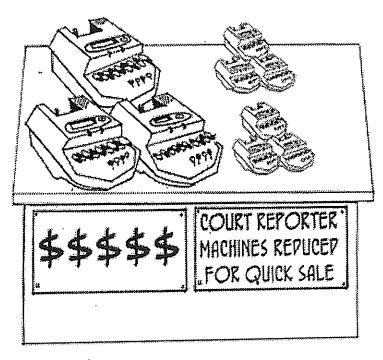
"I HATE THESE WORKING VACATIONS OF YOURS, YOUR HONOR."



"WHAT LUCK! A COURT REPORTER."



"ALL THE WITNESSES HÉRE EITHER SPEAK 500 WORPS PER MINUTES OR ARE HIMES."



T. no one day



"PISORPER IN THE COURT!"



"PISORPER IN THE COURT!"

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ZEN AND THE ART OF LITIGATION.

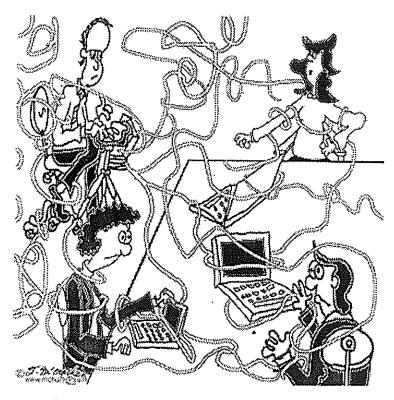


"I CAN TAKE 400 WORPS PER MINUTE."

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"SO, WOULP YOU LIKE THE MOPEL THAT ONLY TYPES VERBS, OR THE ONE THAT ONLY TYPES NOUNS?"



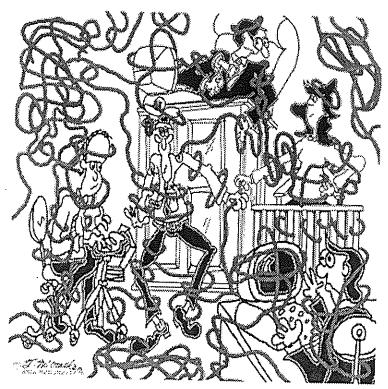
"HAVE YOU CONSIPERED GOING WIRELESS?"



"I FIRMLY BELIEVE IN THE RIGHT TO A SPEEPY TRIAL."



"... THE PARTY OF THE FIRST PART IS TO GIVE THE PARTY OF THE SECOND PART ..."



THE REP TAPE ON THIS CASE WAS MONUMENTAL.

Theresa McCracken is a cartoonist, writer, historian and naturalist. She lives with a few stray animals outside of Waldport, Oregon where, alas, a single woman has a better chance of being abducted by space aliens than of finding a compatible single man who speaks in something other than monosyllables AND has his own teeth. Dentures are OK. He just has to own them. They can't be on lay away at Wal*mart.

As a cartoonist she struggles to meet the humor needs of the nation, creating cartoons and drawing illustrations for hundreds of magazines and newspapers. Of course, she's drawn for the New Yorker . . . although they've yet to have the good sense to buy any of her work. Hundreds of others, though, ranging from the Saturday Evening Post to the Oregonian to small trade journals, have. She targets her work to publications' specific audiences, be it anemic agriculturalists or zany zoologists.

Most of her writings are humorous articles, but sometimes she does something on a serious topic. Holy Rollers: Murder and Madness in Oregon's Love Cult (Caxton Press, 2002) has everything a good read should have: sex, mass insanity, the downfall of prominent families, murder, and sensational court trials. And it's all true. Many of descendants of the people in the story are her friends and neighbors.

She first wrote about Edmund Creffield and his flock of Holy Rollers while working for the U. S. Forest Service and was compiling anecdotes about Northwest history. That research was part of the reason she was named "Pacific Northwest Region Forest Interpreter of the Year" in 1994.

These days every now and then she leads Elderhostels groups on nature hikes and sea-life cruises on the Discovery, a boat out of Newport, OR.

The second most extraordinary accomplishment in her life was hitchhiking from Cape Town, South Africa to Kisangani, Zaire, and from there taking a barge 1,500 miles down the Zaire (the Congo) River to Kinshasa.

The most extraordinary accomplishment in her life was living for years in a leaky twenty-foot trailer-much of the time with no electricity or running water-while building her house.