

Death to Mr. S.W. Ehlse

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For my entire life Mr. S. W. Ehlse (his full name is Sum Wan Ehlse) has been a monumental aggravation to me and deserves death. He has not only bothered me but he has a notorious record of bothering everybody I know as well. I am sure he has aggravated you too. Why he is still alive I don't know for most people hate him and wish him dead. I have never met Mr. Ehlse and that is probably a good thing for I would soon be guilty of murder. But he is always omnipresent everywhere I am at. I can't escape him. Yet I can't touch him.

What is his crime? For one thing he "knows" more than anyone. He knows all the correct ways of doing things even things he has never done before. He is so smart that upon hearing the least little tidbit of something new he instantly becomes the world's expert on the subject. His role in life is to point out how stupid the rest of us are and how smart he is. Anything I can do Sum Wan Ehlse can do better. He demeans my life to the level of worthless.

I am stupid. When I am asked for my opinion on which is the better option, A or B, I will think carefully and present my thoughts. No matter which option I pick, I am quickly informed that Mr. Ehlse would have chosen the other option. I can't win. I cringe most anytime someone asks me for an opinion because from experience I know this is going to be another setup to show that Sum Wan Ehlse is so much smarter than me.

Often I have spent considerable time studying some topic to figure out the best way to achieve a desired goal. Typically within a fraction of a second after beginning to explain my findings I am cut off because Mr. Ehlse instantly knows a much better method. So there is no point in my doing anything. I am completely wasting my time. Mr. Ehlse can do anything extremely quickly and I can do nothing no matter how much time and effort I put into a task.

One time years ago in a meeting I suggested that instead of wasting time listening to what I had figured out that we just follow what Sum Wan Ehlse would do and be done with it. But again I was wrong. I can't win. Mr. Ehlse is always on the opposite victorious side. Just once I would love to best Mr. Ehlse.

One interesting thing I have noticed about Mr. Ehlse is that he never speaks up first. He always waits until I or an associate has said something and then he instantly knows a much better way. Mr. Ehlse always has the last and correct word.

The problem is that Mr. Ehlse only thinks he knows better. His shallow over simplification of concepts results in inferior results. But no matter – as long as the crowd does not know better, then Mr. Ehlse appears to be a genius. His modus operandi is "improvement through inferiority."

It is also interesting that when the problems of the "correct" method of Mr. Ehlse show up he is never around to make repairs. It is always someone who lost to Mr. Ehlse that has to do the dirty work so that Mr. Ehlse can get all the credit. When things finally are kludged to barely work it is

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not uncommon that Mr. Ehlse shows up boasting that it was a good that things were done his way or a real disaster might have occurred. I have to restrain myself from choking him on the spot. And the crowd believes him and adores him.

I am tired of it. I want Mr. Ehlse dead so bad. But then on that point too I am surely wrong. But I don't care. My mission in life is to find Mr. Ehlse, torture him because just killing is not good enough. He must suffer a lot before dying. If I am going to be wrong I might as well be wrong while doing something useful for society. Imagine the progress that could be made if Mr. Ehlse is not in the way.

There is not one Mr. Ehlse to kill. There are countless Mr. Ehlses everywhere and as old ones die there are new ones being born. Killing one Mr. Ehlse is like killing one roach – it has no effect. Mr. Ehlse has been over all time and will continue to be a curse that plagues society.

It is not possible to win against Mr. Ehlse other than accomplishing something before Mr. Ehlse hears about it. Then it is too late for Mr. Ehlse to change things. So develop your concepts in total secrecy. Only present them after it is too late for Mr. Ehlse to ruin them. Mr. Ehlse will be frustrated and that is good and you can savor a rare victory. But not to be outdone, Mr. Ehlse will accuse you of taking risky approaches and of not sharing with others. In the end Mr. Ehlse will find a way to show that you are really nothing and that things would have been better had you used his expertise. Thus, you will be criticized for a job well done. You will be forgiven if you kill Mr. Ehlse.

Would someone please kill Mr. Sum Wan Ehlse.