They “Mean” It……………

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Abstract:
It is aptly said that there are three types of lies…
Lies…! Damn lies!! And statistics!!!
Medical Researchers at times get stuck into facts, evidences and numbers so much that they seems to miss larger picture…
Here are some light moments from relatively dry world of statisticians and epidemiologist!!
So Here we Relate…………

Keywords: Facts, evidences, Statistics

Did you hear about the statistician who had his head in an oven and his feet in a bucket of ice? When asked how he felt, he replied, “on the average I feel just fine.”

A statistician gave birth to twins, but only had one of them baptised. She kept the other as a control
When my statistician told me I was average, she was just being mean!

If you think that an average person is dumb, then remember that by statistical definition half the population is dumber than that!

One day the variance and the standard deviation were engaged in a heated argument over which was the better measure of variability. The standard deviation shouted at the variance, “you are useless because you don’t even relate to the original score scale.” The variance glared back and yelled, “Of yeah! You are totally worthless because you are far too radical.” Just then the mean deviation stepped between the two indices and pushed them both back. In a proud voice the mean deviation proclaimed, “You are both wrong! I am ABSOLUTELY the best measure of variability since both of you would be worth ZERO if you didn’t square your deviations!”

What did the Box Plot say to the outlier?“ Don’t you dare get close to my whisker!”

Two statisticians buddies were overheard talking to each other. One says to other, “so how do you like married life?” The other replies, “it’s pretty good if you don’t mind giving up that one degree of freedom!” What does a statistician call it when the heads of 10 rats are cut off and one survives? “Nonsignificant”.A group of five statisticians travelling by train is joined by five epidemiologists en route. As they chat together, the epidemiologists realise that the statisticians have bought only one ticket between the five of them. “Why did you do that?” asks one of the epidemiologists. “Surely you’ll get caught and then will have to get off at the next station.” The statisticians just smile. As the ticket inspector approaches to check everyone’s ticket, the statisticians all go off to the nearest toilet. The inspector checks the tickets of all epidemiologists and as he moves on, he notices that the toilet door is locked. “Tickets please!” shouts the inspector. One of the statisticians pushes their ticket under the door. After the inspector leaves, all the statisticians return to their seats to the awe and amazement of the epidemiologists. “That’s incredibly clever!” says one of the epidemiologists.

A few weeks later they all find themselves on the same train again. They sit together and start chatting once more, “We’ve done what you suggested”, says one of the epidemiologists, “and just bought one ticket between the five of us!” “Oh really”, says one of the statisticians, “we haven’t bought ANY tickets!”. The epidemiologists look at each other in amazement. “OK, buying just one ticket between five is clever, but not buying any at all is ridiculous!” As the ticket inspector approaches the epidemiologists hurry on to the toilet. Once they are inside the statisticians follow them. “Tickets please!” shouts one of the statisticians. The ticket appears under the door and they take it all away and all bundle into a different toilet. The inspector gets to with the epidemiologists in it. “Tickets please!” he shouts. There was no reply. “Tickets please!” The epidemiologists admit defeat and come out of the toilet only to be thrown off at the next station.