

# THE MORNING BREAKS

*"A sense of humor keeps life interesting..."* -Marjorie Hinckley

Volume 3 Number 10

March 8, 2004

Little Timmy was crying uncontrollably as he shoveled one scoop of soil after another into the large hole at the back of his yard. As he worked his neighbor came to the fence and watched his work.

"What are you doing there, Timmy?" he asked.

"I'm burying my goldfish." Timmy answered between sobs.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, Timmy. I know it's hard to lose a pet. But that's a pretty big hole for such a small goldfish."

"I know," said young Tim. "But I couldn't get him out of your cat."

---

A customer was really hassling an airline agent at the ticket counter -- yelling and using foul language. However, the agent was polite, pleasant and smiled while the customer continued to abuse her.

When the man finally left, the next person in line said to the agent, "Does that happen often? I can't believe how nice you were to him."

The agent smiled and said, "No problem, I took care of it. He's going to Detroit. His bags are going to Bangkok."

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"Johnny," said the teacher, "if coal is selling at \$6 a ton and you pay your dealer \$24, how many tons will he bring you?"

"A little over three tons, ma'am," said Johnny.

"Why, Johnny, that isn't right," said the teacher.

"No, ma'am, I know it isn't," said Johnny, "but they all do it."

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Not sure of the date, I turned and asked the woman behind me.

"It's the fifth," she replied.

From the back of the line a man advised, "Don't write it in yet!"

A champion jockey is about to enter an important race on a new horse. The horse's trainer meets him before the race and says, "All you have to remember with this horse is that every time you approach a jump, you have to shout, 'ALLLEEE OOOO!' really loudly in the horse's ear. Providing you do that, you'll be fine."

The jockey thinks the trainer is mad but promises to shout the command. The race begins and they approach the first hurdle. The jockey ignores the trainer's ridiculous advice and the horse crashes straight through the center of the jump.

They carry on and approach the second hurdle. The jockey, somewhat embarrassed, whispers 'Aleeee oooo' in the horse's ear. The same thing happens--the horse crashes straight through the center of the jump.

At the third hurdle, the jockey thinks, "It's no good, I'll have to do it," and yells, "ALLLEEE OOOO!" really loudly. Sure enough, the horse sails over the jump with no problems. This continues for the rest of the race, but due to the earlier problems the horse only finishes third.

The trainer is fuming and asks the jockey what went wrong. The jockey replies, "Nothing is wrong with me--it's this bloody horse. What is he--deaf or something?"

The trainer replies, "Deaf?? DEAF?? He's not deaf--he's BLIND!"

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A carpet layer had just finished installing carpet for a lady. He stepped out for a smoke, only to realize he'd lost his cigarettes.

In the middle of the room, under the carpet, was a bump.

"No sense pulling up the entire floor for one pack of smokes," he said to himself. He proceeded to get out his hammer and flattened the hump.

As he was cleaning up, the lady came in. "Here," she said, handing him his pack of cigarettes. "I found them in the hallway."

"Now," she said, "if only I could find my parakeet."

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Dog Property Rules.

1. If I like it, it's mine.
2. If its in my mouth, it's mine.
3. If I can take it from you, it's mine.
4. If I had it a little while ago, it's mine.
5. If I'm chewing something up, all the pieces are mine.
6. If its mine, it must never appear to be yours anyway.
7. If it just looks like mine, it's mine.
8. If I saw it first, it's mine.
9. If you are playing with something and you put it down, it automatically becomes mine.
10. If it's broken, it's yours.

The Pope met with the College of Cardinals to discuss a proposal from Shimon Peres, the former leader of Israel. "Your holiness," said one of the Cardinals, "Mr. Peres wants to determine whether Jews or Catholics are superior, by challenging you to a golf match." The Pope was greatly disturbed, as he had never held a golf club in his life.

"Not to worry," said the Cardinal, "we'll call America and talk to Jack Nicklaus. We'll make him a Cardinal, he can play Shimon Peres... We can't lose!" Everyone agreed it was a good idea. The call was made and, of course, Jack was honored and agreed to play.

The day after the match, Nicklaus reported to the Vatican to inform the Pope of his success in the match. "I came in second, your Holiness," said Nicklaus.

"Second?!!" exclaimed the surprised Pope. "You came in second to Shimon Peres?!!"

"No," said Nicklaus, "second to Rabbi Woods."

The schoolteacher was taking her first golfing lesson. "Is the word spelt p-u-t or p-u-t-t?" she asked the instructor.

"P-u-t-t is correct," he replied. "Put means to place a thing where you want it. Putt means merely a vain attempt to do the same thing."

J. Golden was once asked his opinion of women wearing cosmetics, which some General Authorities in the early part of the 1900s frowned upon.

When asked, J. Golden said: "Well, a little paint never hurt any old barn."

Our 5 year old son started Kindergarten this past fall. He came home from school daily, excited about the new things he was experiencing. One day he came home and

announced that his class was so noisy that the teacher didn't let them go to P.E.C. It took us a minute to figure out that what he was referring to was P.E.- Physical Education - not P.E.C.- Priesthood Executive Committee, a meeting his father has attended on Sunday mornings for most of his young life.

Two elderly women (90's plus) were discussing life on their front porch when one said, "You know what's really worrying me?"

Her friend answered "No, what's really worrying you?"

"I am so old all my friends in the celestial Kingdom will be thinking I didn't make it!"

Church History Museum has a new exhibition titled:

High Priests, Living Fossils

#### **Heard any good General Conference Rumors?**

As I hear it, the announcements to be made are:

##### *Priesthood Session:*

- Report on the Adam-Ondi-Aman conference held this summer.

- Request for members to immediately begin living off their food storage until told otherwise. Any food purchased within the past three weeks should be discarded.

- Plan to merge U.S. Health and Human Services department with Church Welfare System. The resulting Department of Self-Sufficiency will be headed by an Area Presidency, which will have a seat on the President's cabinet. Vacant urban areas will be converted into canneries and welfare farms. This is a pilot project expected to be rolled out world-wide within 2 to 5 years.

##### *General Session (Morning):*

- Announcement of the Compact Meeting Schedule, shifting the requirement for Sunday School from the ward to the home. The two-hour block will consist of Sacrament Meeting, followed by a 50 minute Relief Society, Melchizedek Priesthood, Young Women's, Aaronic Priesthood/Young Men's, Primary and a Nursery. Those currently working in Nursery callings will be given time to rise to their feet for a shout of Hosanna! at the completion of the announcement (please wait for the signal).

##### *General Session (Afternoon):*

- A description of the new three year cycle of manuals for

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Volume 3 Number 11

March 14, 2004

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I worked in the biology department at Buffalo State College in New York. The Great Lakes Laboratory, also stationed at the college, employed a licensed boat captain to man its research vessel. It was common knowledge that the captain couldn't swim. When newcomers learned of this, they would approach him about it.

"Is it true?" one of them asked incredulously. "You, a boat captain, can't swim?"

"No, I can't," he replied. "Can pilots fly?"

---

A company, feeling it was time for a shakeup, hires a new CEO. This new boss is determined to rid the company of all slackers. On a tour of the facilities, the CEO notices a guy leaning on a wall. The room is full of workers and he wants to let them know he means business!

The CEO walks up to the guy and asks, "And how much money do you make a week?"

A little surprised, the young fellow looks at him and replies, "I make \$300 a week. Why?"

The CEO then hands the guy \$600 in cash and screams, "Here's two weeks' pay. Now GET OUT and don't come back!"

Feeling pretty good about his first firing, the CEO looks around the room and asks, "Does anyone want to tell me what that goof-off did here?"

With a sheepish grin, one of the other workers muttered, "Pizza delivery guy from Domino's."

---

Rick, fresh out of accounting school, went to a interview for a good paying job. The company boss asked various questions about him and his education, but then asked him, "What is three times seven?"

"22," Rick replied. After he left, he double-checked it on his calculator (he \*knew\* he should have taken it to the interview!) and realized he wouldn't get the job.

About two weeks later, he got a letter that said he was hired for the job! He was not one to look a gift horse in the mouth, but was still very curious. The next day, he went in and asked why he got the job, even though he got such a simple question wrong.

The boss shrugged and said, "Well, you were the closest."

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You Know You're In Trouble When ...

Your accountant's letter of resignation is postmarked Zurich.

Your suggestion box starts ticking.

You make more than you ever made, owe more than you ever owed, and have less than you've ever had.

The simple instructions enclosed aren't.

People send your wife sympathy cards on your anniversary.

The plumber floats by on your kitchen table.

Your secretary tells you the FBI is on line 1, the District Attorney is on line 2, and CBS is on line 3.

---

Part of my job as a 911 dispatcher is to interrogate callers who are in various states of panic so I can send the appropriate emergency equipment.

One day a woman called to say that a family member had fallen and needed to go to a hospital.

After finding out where she lived and assuring her that the paramedics would arrive shortly, I asked her, "Do you know what caused the fall?"

"No," the woman nervously replied. "What?"

---

While working as a television news cameraman, I arrived at an accident scene, and a cameraman from another station pulled up behind me. As I parked the news cruiser, I heard a policeman on the scanner using the radio phonetic alphabet to alert other officers. "Be aware that the Mike Echo Delta India Alpha has arrived," he said.

I approached the officer, looked him in the eye and said, "You might be surprised to know that some of us in the Mike Echo Delta India Alpha can Sierra Papa Echo Lima Lima."

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It was late fall or early winter, and Elder Thurman was bemoaning the lack of snow in our Southern California town, while his Utah hometown was enjoying good "skiing weather." One evening, following a particularly good DA, the homesick elder and his companion were riding down a long, sloping street when Thurman sat up, took his hands off the bars and put them in his pocket while leaning left and right in a slalom course down the middle of the street. Elder Sorenson lagged behind, knowing that trunkiness cometh before a fall and preferred to be an observer than a participant.

Trouble soon arrived with a dip in the road, which left Thurman's bike out of control as he tried in vain to pull his hands out of his pockets. He and his bike slid along the curb before finally tumbling end-over-end, flinging tracts and discussion manuals all over Glendora. Elder Thurman parted ways with his bike while Elder Sorenson sat on his own bike, laughing.

As Elder Thurman came to rest on the lawn of some people who had been watching this whole circus coming toward them. They ran to him asking if he was all right.

Instantly he replied, "Now that I've got your attention, what do you know about the Mormon Church?!"

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Years ago the following appeared in our ward newsletter:

"Now other success can compensate for failure in the home." -- David O. McKay

Of course, the correct quote begins: "NO other success..."

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An LDS child needed to bring an old shirt from home for a school project about drug prevention. Her mother was busy and handed her child an old T-shirt without examining it.

Later, she was appalled to see her child wearing the T-shirt through the mall. On the front it said, "A Family is Forever." On the back: "Be Smart, Don't Start."

---

It is rumored that the following rendition of the Book of Genesis was included in the portion of the plates taken into heaven by the Lord. If authentic, it would shed light on the question, "Where do pets come from?"

*And Adam said, "Lord, when I was in the garden, you walked with me everyday. Now I do not see you anymore. I am lonesome here and it is difficult for me to remember how much you love me."*

*And God said, "No problem! I will create a*

*companion for you that will be with you forever and who will be a reflection of my love for you, so that you will know I love you, even when you cannot see me. Regardless of how selfish and childish and unlovable you may be, this new companion will accept you as you are and will love you as I do, in spite of yourself."*

*And God created a new animal to be a companion for Adam. And it was a good animal. And God was pleased.*

*And the new animal was pleased to be with Adam and he wagged his tail. And Adam said, "But Lord, I have already named all the animals in the Kingdom and all the good names are taken and I cannot think of a name for this new animal."*

*And God said, "No problem! Because I have created this new animal to be a reflection of my love for you, his name will be a reflection of my own name, and you will call him DOG."*

*And Dog lived with Adam and was a companion to him and loved him. And Adam was comforted. And God was pleased. And Dog was content and wagged his tail.*

*After a while, it came to pass that Adam's guardian angel came to the Lord and said, "Lord, Adam has become filled with pride. He struts and preens like a peacock and he believes he is worthy of adoration. Dog has indeed taught him that he is loved, but no one has taught him humility."*

*And the Lord said, "No problem! I will create for him a companion who will be with him forever and who will see him as he is. The companion will remind him of his limitations, so he will know that he is not always worthy of adoration."*

*And God created CAT (Companion for Adam's Teaching) to be a companion to Adam. And Cat would not obey Adam.*

*And when Adam gazed into Cat's eyes, he was reminded that he was not the supreme being. And Adam learned humility.*

*And God was pleased. And Adam was greatly improved.*

*And Cat did not care one way or the other.*

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Volume 3 Number 12

March 21, 2004

Unexpected cold snaps had destroyed the buds on my father's young peach tree for two years in a row. This spring Dad was ready. He replanted the sapling in a large box, mounted it on wheels, and put the tree in the garage whenever the temperature dropped.

One warm April day Dad was wheeling the tree out into the yard, and stopped to give our dog a drink from the garden hose. A neighbor watched the scene with amusement. "Frank," he finally commented, "you're the only man I know who walks his tree and waters his dog!"

---

It was a sunny Saturday morning, and Murray was beginning his pre-shot routine, visualizing his upcoming shot when a voice came over the clubhouse loudspeaker - "Would the gentleman on the Ladies tee back up to the men's tee, please!"

Murray was still deep in his routine, seemingly impervious to the interruption.

Again the announcement - "Would the MAN on the WOMEN'S tee kindly back up to the men's tee!"

Murray had had enough. He broke his stance, lowered his driver back to the ground and shouted, "Would the announcer in the clubhouse kindly be quiet and let me play my second shot?"

---

The network controller goes down, and so does this bank's entire ATM network, so a technician gets called in to troubleshoot. She soon realizes this won't be a quick fix, so she reluctantly calls her fiance to tell him that she won't make their dinner date.

"That's OK," he grumbles. "The darn ATM was down, so I couldn't get any money for dinner anyway!"

---

Patrick went into his favorite pub in Dublin and ordered 3 pints of Guinness, to be served all at the same time. The bartender put the three pints in front of him, and he took a little sip out of one, put it down; then took a little sip out of the second, put it down; and then took a little sip out of the third. He put it down, went back to the first pint, and started the process all over again, until he had drunk all three pints.

Then he paid the bartender and left.

This went on for months, every night the same thing. Finally, the bartender cannot stand it any longer, and he approaches Pat.

"Patrick", he says.

"Aye", says Patrick.

"I've been watching you come in here for months. Every night you order the same thing. Three pints. All at once. Then, instead of drinking them one at a time, you take a little sip out of each one until you eventually finish all three. Then, you just leave. I have never seen anything like that. I don't want to be prying into your personal affairs; but, if you wouldn't mind telling me, WHY?"

"Well, you know me brothers Michael and John moved to New York".

"Aye".

"Well, I promised me brothers that I would have a pint every night in our favorite pub, just like in the old days, in remembrance of the time when we were together. So, that's what I do each night. Me and my brothers are having a drink together. Do ya' understand now?"

"Aye".

This goes on for years. In fact, Patrick becomes rather famous in the pub for it. Finally, the time comes when Patrick orders only two pints. He drinks them the same way and leaves, but everybody knows something is terribly wrong. After a few weeks, nobody can stand it anymore, so they ask the bartender to approach Patrick about it.

So, the bartender approaches Pat and asks, "Patrick?"

"Aye", says Patrick.

"I understand there has been a tragedy in your family".

"WHAT, What tragedy??"

"Well, one of your brothers died recently, I understand".

"What!!!! Me brothers are fine, never healthier. Why would you think something happened to one of me brothers??"

"Well, you always used to drink three pints, every night; and all of a sudden you started drinking only two pints. We assumed that something happened to one of your brothers."

"Noooo... me brothers is fine. It's just that me wife and I have converted to Mormonism, and I had to give up drinkin'."

---

A kangaroo kept getting out of his enclosure at the zoo.

Knowing that he could hop pretty high, the zoo officials put up a ten-foot fence. However, the next morning the kangaroo was out again, just roaming around the zoo.

The zoo officials raised the height of the fence to twenty feet. Again, however, the next morning the kangaroo was again roaming around the zoo.

This kept on, night after night, until the fence was sixty feet high. Finally, the camel in the next enclosure asked the kangaroo, "How high do you think they'll go?"

The kangaroo replied, "Probably a hundred feet, unless somebody starts locking the gate at night!!"

---

I was helping my two year old with his prayers one night trying to keep it simple but profound. I would say a line and he would repeat it, which worked fine until we got to a point where his own response seemed more appropriate: I said "Thank Thee for my many blessings," and he naturally responded with, "You're welcome."

---

Once J. Golden Kimball was showing some visitors from England around Salt Lake City. Every time they passed a noteworthy building, Kimball would tell how long it took to build. His European visitors always assured him that their country could build it in half the time. The group then passed the Salt Lake Temple. The tourists asked what it was.

"Heck if I know, " he said, "It wasn't here yesterday."

---

JARGON by Lawrence Heywood

My son's a CTR ... I go to PEC.  
I work for CES....I study the TG.  
I read the B of M .... I probe the D&C.  
I search the KJV ... I ponder the JST.  
Today in BYC ... we planned for EFY.  
I stayed a little after ... and had a PPI.  
The YM and YW ... are putting on a play.  
It's one that I remember ...we did in MIA.  
Before our oldest son ...went in the MTC,  
He helped the BSA .... complete their SME.  
Soon our oldest daughter ... is heading for the Y.  
Soon our oldest clothing ... is going to DI.  
Now, if you've understood ... this alphabetic mess,  
The chances are quite good ... that you are LDS.

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Families are forever...and that's what they feel like after the fourth day of vacation.

---

A young boy had just gotten his driving permit. He asked his father, who was a Bishop, if they could discuss the use of the car. His father took him to his study and said to him, "I'll make a deal with you. You bring your grades up, study your Scriptures a little and get your hair cut and we'll talk about it."

After about a month the boy came back and again asked his father if they could discuss use of the car. They again went to the father's study where his father said, "Son, I've been real proud of you. You have brought your grades up, you've studied your Scriptures diligently, but you didn't get your hair cut!"

The young man waited a minute and replied, "You know Dad, I've been thinking about that. You know, Samson had long hair, Moses had long hair, why even Jesus had long hair...."

To which his father replied...."Yes, and they WALKED every where they went!"

---

Two missionaries were out tracting and knocked on a door only to be greeted by a very irate woman.

"I'm sick and tired of you boys bothering me. Now get away from my door and don't come back or I'll call the police!" With that she slammed the door shut as hard as she could and started to walk back into the depths of her house. She stopped when the door swung back open again. Even more irritated, she grabbed the door and slammed it even harder..and watched as the door again swung open.

Thinking one of the missionaries had his foot in the door, she pulled the door wide open with the intention to put all her weight into the closing act when one of the elders raised his hand in a stopping gesture.

"Ma'am, I don't mind you slamming the door on us...you're not the first to do so. But you might want to pull your cat's body out of the way this time. I think you killed it with your first blow." (Thanks to Keith Rimington.)

---

Last Christmas season, I received a call from one of my non-LDS friends. She said "Our family received a plate of cookies and it was signed 'from the Mia Maids'. I wanted to thank them so, I have looked in the town telephone list and in the phone book. I can't find anyone with the last name of Maid. You know everyone one in town, are they a new family?"

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***The Mia Maids send their greetings. Until next week...***



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Volume 3 Number 13

March 29, 2004

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My wife left me a note saying I should try out for "American Idle."

But the joke is on her because she spelled it wr-- hey, wait a minute!

---

Mrs. Applebee, the 6th grade teacher, posed the following problem to one of her arithmetic classes:

"A wealthy man dies and leaves ten million dollars. One-fifth is to go to his wife, one-fifth is to go to his son, one-sixth to his butler, and the rest to charity. Now, what does each get?"

After a very long silence in the classroom, Little Morris raised his hand. The teacher called on Little Morris for his answer.

With complete sincerity in his voice, Little Morris answered, "A lawyer!"

---

Recently, I called to make reservations on a small charter plane that departs from our equally small airport.

I knew that I would be flying in a very small plane, so I was not surprised when the clerk said, "The plane is very full with baggage and passengers."

Then she asked, "How much do you weigh, sir?"

Not thinking clearly I answered, "With or without clothes?"

"Well," said the clerk, "how do you intend to travel?"

---

A diner at a country inn is shocked to see on the menu a dish of "hickory-smoked possum jowls in syrup." He summons a waiter to complain.

The waiter looks at the menu. Then he flings it down and yells to the owner in the kitchen, "Hey, the printers forgot to translate the menu into French again!"

---

Driving my car one afternoon, I rolled through a stop sign. I was pulled over by a police officer who recognized me as his former English teacher.

"Mrs. Brown," he said, "those stop signs are periods, not commas."

---

Early one evening a gentleman scuttled out to his garage and pulled the lawn furniture out onto the driveway. Shortly after followed the lawnmower, a few gardening tools and a bicycle.

A curious neighbor wandered over and asked if he was going to have a garage sale.

"No," replied the gentleman, "my son just bought his first car and right now he's getting ready for a big date."

"So what's with all the stuff?" asked the neighbor.

"Well, after years of moving tricycles, toys and sports equipment out of the way every time I came home from work I wanted to make sure the driveway was ready for him."

---

At the construction site of a new church, the contractor stopped to chat with one of his workmen.

"Patty," he asked casually, "didn't you once tell me that you had a brother who was a bishop?"

"That I did."

"And you are a bricklayer! It sure is a funny world. Things in life aren't divided equally, are they?"

"No, that they ain't," agreed Patty, as he proudly slapped the mortar along the line of bricks. "My poor brother couldn't do this to save his life!"

---

Bob had this problem of getting up late in the morning and was always late for work.

After a few weeks of this, his boss was mad and threatened to fire him if he didn't do something about it.

So Bob went to his doctor, who gave him a pill and told him to take it before he went to bed. He got a great night's sleep and actually beat the alarm in the morning. After a leisurely breakfast, he cheerfully drove to work.

"Boss," he said, "The pill my doctor prescribed actually worked!"

"That's all fine," said the boss, "But where were you yesterday?"

---

Did you know that there are some BYU students campus who don't want jean shorts to be allowed on campus? They call themselves the anti-knee-high-levis.

---

Our three year old daughter was participating in a family scripture study, in which each of us quoted a scripture in turn. When Ruth's turn came, she enthusiastically said "Adam fell that men might be..." Then she paused with a puzzled look on her face and asked: "Who pushed Adam?"

---

A man had been in business for many years and his business was going down the drain and was full of debt. He was seriously contemplating suicide and he didn't know what to do. So he went to his Bishop to seek advice. He told his Bishop about all of his problems in business and asked the Bishop that he should do.

The Bishop said "Take a beach chair and a Book of Mormon and put them in your car and drive down to the edge of the ocean. Go to the water's edge. Take the beach chair out of the car, sit on it and take the Book of Mormon and open it up. The wind will rifle the pages for a while and eventually the Book of Mormon will stay open at a particular page. Read the Book of Mormon and it will tell you what to do."

The man did as he is told. He placed a beach chair and a Book of Mormon in his car and drove down to the beach. He sat on the chair at the water's edge and opened the Book of Mormon. The wind rifled the pages and then stopped at a particular page. He looked down at the Book of Mormon and knew immediately what he had to do.

Three months later the man and his family came back to see the Bishop. The man was wearing a \$1,000 Italian suit, his wife was all decked out with a full-length mink coat and the child was dressed in beautiful silk. The man handed the Bishop a thick envelope full of money and told him that he wants to donate this money as a fast offering to the church thanked the Bishop for his wonderful advice. The Bishop was delighted. He recognizes the man and asked him what advice in the Book of Mormon brought this good fortune to him.

The man replies: "Chapter 11."

P.S. For those unfamiliar with American Law, Chapter 11 refers to declaring bankruptcy and removing all of your debt. In modern years, some people have developed the practice as a strategic financial decision.

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During the Vietnam War, a group of soldiers were ambushed. Fire was exchanged and during it all, a young LDS soldier was hit in the chest. The others had no choice

but to retreat, leaving their friend's body in the tall grass. Later that night, back at the camp, they saw a figure moving towards them. One of the soldiers yelled out, "Who goes there?" Out of the shadows stumbled the LDS soldier. The group stood in disbelief, wanting to know how he survived. The LDS soldier reached into his jacket and pulled out a pocket version Book of Mormon with a bullet lodged in it. Holding it high in the air he exclaimed, "Nothing, and I mean nothing, gets through Second Nephi!"

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**Q** Lehi had a pet which the Lord told him to take with him when they left Jerusalem. Do you know what it was?

**A** It was a flea. The Lord told Lehi to take his family and flea into the wilderness.

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Okay, embarrassing moment time...I was called to be Elders Quorum music director during a summer at Wymount (BYU married student housing).

One Sunday, the EQ pianist was unable to come so we sang a cappella. I picked "Ye Elders of Israel" but I was leading them to the tune of "Redeemer of Israel".

The song went along nicely... until the last phrase. (try packing 10 syllables into that last chord.) Needless to say, we only sang one verse.

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A man went into the Hill Cumorah Deli in Palmyra, NY and asked for a sandwich. The counter man replied "I'd love to make a sandwich for you but over 160 years ago we ran out of plates!"

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The church seen through the eyes of youth is always humorous. At my first testimony meeting in a new ward, a young brother and sister approached the pulpit to bear their testimony. As the young girl whispered into her 4 year old brothers ear, he recited the following:

"I would like to bear my pepperoni, I know Joseph Smith eats chocolate.....Amen".

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On giving object lessons in Texas :

. . . think of all the extra object lessons that your students would recognize: fireants, scorpions, killer bees, tornados. We live in a testing ground for some of the best latter day plagues. I've always suspected that the land of desolation is somewhere between San Antonio and El Paso.

NOT TO MENTION THE UTAH LEGISLATURE...