

THE MORNING BREAKS

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

Volume 3 Number 30

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The "new" guy didn't know about the curb bump.

Realizing at the last minute that it was his father's birthday, a teenage boy rushed to the corner store to grab a card.

He quickly found a son-to-father card, but neglected to read it carefully.

Later when his father opened his gifts, he was surprised to read aloud,

"Happy birthday to a wonderful Dad. Now that I'm a father too . . ."

Caller: I'd like the number of the Argoed Fish Bar in Cardiff, please.

Operator: I'm sorry, there's no such listing. Are you sure you have the spelling correct?

Caller: Well, it used to be called the Bargoed Fish Bar but the B fell off.

Caller: I'd like the number of the Scottish knitwear company in Woven.

Operator: I can't find a town called 'Woven'? Are you sure?

Caller: Yes. That's what it says on the label - Woven in Scotland.

Caller: I'd like the RSPCA please.

Operator: Where are you calling from?

Caller: The living room.

Caller: The water board please.

Operator: Which department?

Caller: Tap water

Operator: How are you spelling that?

Caller: With letters.

Caller: I'd like the number for a Reverend in Cardiff, please.

Operator: Do you have his name?

Caller: No, but he has a dog named Ben.

Caller: The Union of Shopkeepers and Alligators please.

Operator: You mean the Amalgamated Union of Shopkeepers?

Caller: Er, yes.

Two paramedics were dispatched to check on a 92-year-old man who had become disoriented. They decided to take him to the hospital for evaluation.

En route, with siren going, they questioned the man to determine his level of awareness.

Leaning close, one asked, "Sir, do you know what we're doing right now?"

The old man slowly looked up at him, then gazed out the ambulance window. "Oh," he replied, "I'd say about 50, maybe 55."

The mother of a large family was explaining why she dresses her children alike, right down to the youngest baby.

"When we had just four children, I dressed them alike so we wouldn't lose any of them."

"Now," she added, looking around at her brood of nine, "I dress them alike so we won't pick up any that don't belong to us."

Okay, I had to give a lot of thought at sending this next one...but I was laughing so hard I had to send it anyway.

A woman walks into the downtown welfare office, trailed by 15 kids...

"WOW," the social worker exclaims, "are they ALL YOURS???"

"Yep they are all mine," the flustered momma sighs, having heard that question a thousand times before. She says, "Sit down Leroy." All the children rush to find seats.

"Well," says the social worker, "then you must be here to sign up. I'll need all your children's names."

"This one's my oldest - he is Leroy."

"OK, and who's next?"

"Well, this one he is Leroy, also."

The social worker raises an eyebrow but continues. One by one, through the oldest four, all boys, all named Leroy. Then she is introduced to the eldest girl, named Leighroy!

"All right," says the caseworker. "I'm seeing a pattern here. . . Are they ALL named Leroy?"

Their Momma replied, "Well, yes-it makes it easier. When it is time to get them out of bed and ready for school, I yell, 'Leroy!' An' when it's time for dinner, I just yell 'Leroy!'"

an' they all comes arunnin'. An 'if need to stop the kid who's running into the street, I just yell 'Leroy' and all of them stop. It's the smartest idea I ever had, namin' them all Leroy."

The social worker thinks this over for a bit, then wrinkles her forehead and says tentatively, "But what if you just want ONE kid to come, and not the whole bunch?" "I call them by their last names."

Bernie had never been on a deep-sea fishing boat before, and he was now thinking it was the stupidest thing he'd ever done in his life. Who would ever have believed that seasickness could be this awful?

With every pitch and roll, Bernie wondered how he was going to survive the remaining two hours of the trip.

One of the deck hands came up to him and said, "Don't worry. Nobody ever died of seasickness."

"Oh nooooo!!" Bernie wailed... "You've just taken away my last hope for relief!"

There was a job opening in the country's most prestigious law firm and it finally comes down to Robert and Paul.

Both graduated magna cum laude from law school. Both come from good families. Both are equally attractive and well spoken. It's up to the senior partner to choose one, so he takes each aside and asks, "Why did you become a lawyer?" In seconds, he chooses Paul.

Baffled, Robert takes Paul aside. "I don't understand why I was rejected. When Mr. Armstrong asked me why I became a lawyer, I said that I had the greatest respect for the law, that I'd lay down my life for the Constitution and that all I wanted was to do right by my clients. What in the world did you tell him?"

"I said I became a lawyer because of my hands," Robert replies.

"Your hands? What do you mean?"

"Well, I took a look one day and there wasn't any money in either of them!"

I'm sure you've heard the old story referring to optimism and pessimism that is determined by whether you think the glass is half-empty or half-full. Here are the reactions when somebody leaves a half glass of milk next to the keyboard.

Optimist:

The glass is half full.

Pessimist:

The glass is half empty.

Apple Computer:

You guys really oughta be drinking Perrier.

Assembly programmers:

No thanks; I drink straight from the cow.

Basic programmers:

No thanks; I'm still breast-feeding.

Bill Gates:

Not enough market share to be Microsoft Milk.

C Programmers:

No thanks; I drink straight from the jug.

CIA:

What makes you think that's milk?

National news media:

Hey, we wanted OJ!

Non-procedural language programmers:

I drank it when nobody was looking.

NSA:

We know what it really is.

Pascal programmers:

Well, what type of milk is it?

Pentium users:

I drank Glass * .49999999 . . . but don't hold me to that.

Prolog programmers:

I know I drank it - just don't ask me how.

Copy protection crazies:

Somebody drank half my milk and didn't pay for it!

Feminist:

How come HIS glass is bigger than MINE?

Free Software Foundation:

That milk is the cow's contribution to all mankind!

Futurist:

The milk's in the wrong half of the glass.

Fuzzy logic guys:

I may or may not have drunk some part of that milk.

IBM:

Rent the glass from us and we'll fill it with something we know is good for you.

Idealist:

In a decent world, this glass would be filled to the brim and big enough for everyone to enjoy.

IRS:

Thanks for getting your milk withholding correct this year.

Mac users:

Where's my pump?

Schroedinger:

That stupid cat got into the milk again!

Security consultant:

Where'd the rest of the milk go?

Shareware game author:

That glass is free; the next one you have to pay for.

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Four Stages of Life

- 1) You believe in Santa Claus.
- 2) You don't believe in Santa Claus.
- 3) You are Santa Claus.
- 4) You look like Santa Claus.

Tell a man that there are 400 billion stars and he'll believe you. But tell him a bench has wet paint and he'll have to touch it.

A young woman wasn't feeling well, and asked one her co-workers to recommend a physician. "I know a great one in the city, but he is very expensive. Five hundred dollars for the first visit, and one hundred dollars for each one after that."

The woman went to the doctor's office and, trying to save a little money, cheerily announced. "I'm back!"

Not fooled for a second, the doctor quickly examined her and said, "Very good, just continue the treatment I prescribed on your last visit."

"Please, your honor, I'd like to be excused from jury duty," pleaded an anxious-looking man.

"Why should I excuse you," asked the judge.

"You see, there's a man to whom I owe fifty dollars and he's leaving in a few hours for a post abroad. He'll be there for years and I want to catch him before he leaves, for it may be my last chance to repay him."

"Excused," stated the judge coldly. "We don't want anyone on the jury who can lie like that."

While talking with my semi-deaf uncle one evening, I noticed that his "hearing aid" was actually an earphone from a transistor radio. The wire had been cut and was sticking out of his shirt.

"How does that help your hearing?" I asked.

"Don't help my hearing none," he replied. "Makes people talk louder."

A newspaper reporter was writing a feature story about prison life and was interviewing one of the prisoners. "Do you watch much television here?"

"Only the daytime shows," the inmate said. "At night we're locked in our cells and don't see any television."

"That's too bad," the reporter said, "But I do think it is nice that the warden lets you watch it in the daytime."

"What do you mean, nice?" the inmate said. "That's part of the punishment."

Before you point fingers at anyone make sure your hands are clean.

A man comes up to the owner of a lumberjack business and says, "I need a job and I think I'm pretty good."

The owner replied, "Okay, show me what you can do, chop down that redwood over there." The man said okay and left. Five minutes later he came back and was done.

The owner was shocked and asked, "How did you chop that tree down so fast?"

The man said, "I got a lot of practice in the Sahara."

The owner replied, "You mean the Sahara desert?"

"Yes" he said, "or at least that's what they call it now."

Teddy came thundering down the stairs, much to his father's annoyance.

"Teddy," he called, "how many more times do I have I to tell you to come downstairs quietly? Now, go back upstairs and come down like a civilized human being."

There was a silence, and Teddy reappeared in the front room.

"That's better," said his father, "now in future will you always come down stairs like that."

"Suits me," said Teddy. "I slid down the railing."

The early bird might get the worm but it's the second mouse that gets the cheese.

One former classmate of mine had filled out his classmates.com profile form with this information:

Marital Status: Not Good
Wife's Name: Plaintiff

I wish the "buck" really did stop here...I could use a few!

The lawyer's son wanted to follow in his father's footsteps, so he went to law school and graduated with honors. Then he went home to join his father's firm.

At the end of his first day at work, he rushed into his father's office and said, "Father, father! In one day I broke the Smith case that you've been working on for so long!"

His father yelled, "You idiot! We've been living on the funding of that case for ten years!"

Age is a very high price to pay for maturity!

If a barber makes a mistake,
It's a new style...

If a driver makes a mistake,
It is an accident...

If an engineer makes a mistake,
It is a new venture...

If parents makes a mistake,
It is a new generation...

If a politician makes a mistake,
It is a new law...

If a scientist makes a mistake,
It is a new invention...

If a tailor makes a mistake,
It is a new fashion...

If a teacher makes a mistake ,
It is a new theory...

If our boss makes a mistake,
It is our mistake.....

If an employee makes a mistake,
It is a "MISTAKE"

At the end of my factory shift, I was asked to purchase some supplies. The conveyor belts needed talcum powder to prevent them from sticking, and we had run out of aspirin for workers with noise-induced tension headaches.

I drove to the nearest store and loaded a shopping cart with four cases of baby powder and several boxes of aspirin.

As the man behind me in the checkout line peered at my purchases, he laughed and exclaimed, "Must be one heck of a kid!"

The only cure for insomnia is to get more sleep.

A lady on her first visit to Yellowstone National Park said to her guide, "Look at all those big rocks. Wherever did they come from?"

"The glaciers brought them down," said the guide.

"But where are the glaciers?" The lady asked.

"The glaciers," said the guide in a weary voice, "have gone back for more rocks."

I think the pilot on my last trip was pretty new to his job. I base that on his pre-flight announcement, "We're going to be taking off in a few... Whoa, here we go!"

Teenagers express their burning desire to be different by dressing exactly alike.

I want to be a bear.....

If you're a bear, you get to hibernate. You do nothing but sleep for six months. I could deal with that.

Before you hibernate, you're supposed to eat yourself stupid. I could deal with that too.

If you're a bear, you birth your children (who are the size of walnuts) while you are sleeping and wake to partially grown, cute, cuddly cubs. I could definitely deal with that.

If you're a mama bear, everyone knows you mean business. You swat anyone who bothers your cubs. If your cubs get out of line, you swat them too. I could deal with that.

If you're a bear, your mate EXPECTS you to wake up growling. He EXPECTS that you will have hairy legs and excess body fat.

Yup.....I want to be a bear!

Marvin found the following ransom note slipped under his front door: "Bring \$50,000 to the 17th hole of your country club tomorrow at 10:00 a.m. if you ever want to see your wife alive again."

But it was well after 1:00 p.m. by the time he arrived at the designated meeting spot.

A masked man stepped from behind a bush and demanded, "You're three hours late. What took you so long?"

"Give me a break!" said Marvin, pointing to his scorecard. "I'm a 27 handicap."

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August 15, 2004

An elderly man in Phoenix calls his son Bob in New York and says, "I hate to ruin your day, but your mother and I are divorcing. Forty-five years of misery is enough! I'm sick of her, and I'm sick of talking about this, so call your sister in Boston and tell her," and then hangs up.

She calls her father and yells, "You are not getting a divorce! Bob and I will be there tomorrow. Until then, don't do a single thing, do you hear me?"

The father hangs up the phone, turns to his wife, and says, "It worked! The kids are coming for a visit, and they're paying their own way!"

Remember amateurs built the arc and professionals built the Titanic.

The passengers were leaving the plane after landing, and one smiling, satisfied passenger paused to congratulate the flight attendant.

"Stewardess," he said happily, "I want to compliment you and the crew and especially the captain for getting here right on time. It's not often that an airline gets to where it's going exactly when they claim it will. I'm going to call your home office and let them know how pleased I am."

"Why, thank you, sir," the flight attendant answered, "but I think you should know something ... this is yesterday's flight."

Dining out one evening, I noticed six teenagers boisterously celebrating some event at a nearby table. Toward their end of their meal, one of them got up and produced a camera.

"Hey, wait a minute," one of her companions said. "You have to be in the picture too."

When I approached and asked if I could help, the girl who owned the camera was delighted. I snapped a picture of the group and then, being unfamiliar with the camera, I asked her, "Do you want me to take another in case that one doesn't come out?"

"Oh, no, that's okay," she chirped innocently. "I always get double prints."

A little known fact: Every day more money is printed for Monopoly than for the U S Treasury.

Having moved into his first apartment, our son invited my husband and me for a visit.

As we walked in, our son asked if we'd like a cold drink.

Mentally patting myself on the back for teaching him to be such a gracious host, I said, "Yes, what do you have?"

He walked over to the refrigerator, opened the door, studied the contents, and then replied, "I have pickle juice or water."

Hospital regulations require a wheelchair for patients who are being discharged. However, while my friend was working as a student nurse, she found one elderly gentleman - already dressed and sitting on the bed with a suitcase at his feet - who insisted he didn't need her help to leave the hospital. After a chat about rules being rules, he reluctantly let her wheel him to the elevator. On the way down, she asked if his wife was meeting him. "I don't know," he said. "She's still upstairs in the bathroom changing out of her hospital gown."

The things that come to those who wait are usually those things left behind by those who got there first.

As the bus pulled away, I realized I had left my purse under the seat. Later I called the company and was relieved that the driver had found my bag. When I went to pick it up, several off-duty bus drivers surrounded me.

One man handed me my pocketbook, two typewritten pages and a box containing the contents of my purse.

"We're required to inventory lost wallets and purses," he explained. "I think you'll find everything there."

As I started to put my belongings back into the pocketbook, the man continued,

"I hope you don't mind if we watch. Even though we all tried, none of us could fit everything into your purse. And we'd like to see just how you do it."

"Now this is the verbal part of your employment test," said the interviewer.

"Can you tell me what gross aggrandized annuity means?"

"Certainly," replied the applicant.

"It means I don't get the job."

While ferrying workers back and forth from our offshore oil rig, the helicopter I was on lost power and went down. Fortunately, it landed safely in the lake. Struggling to get out, one man tore off his seat belt, inflated his life vest, and jerked open the exit door. "Don't jump!" the pilot yelled. "This thing is supposed to float!"

As the man leapt from the helicopter into the lake, he yelled back, "Yeah, and it's supposed to FLY too!"

One reason computers can do more work than people is that they don't have to stop and answer the phone.

Summer vacation was almost about to start and the teacher asked little Sammy about a family trip she vaguely knew he would be going on.

"We are going to visit my grandmother in Minneapolis, Minnesota."

The teacher asked, "Good, can you tell the class how you spell that?"

Sammy said, "Actually, we are going to Ohio."

This small not-for-profit organization is looking for ways to cut costs, and one obvious solution is to make all the research it produces available on a Web site, says a technician working there.

"That will wean subscribers away from bound reports, which are expensive to print and mail," he says.

"A big selling point is that this makes all the latest information immediately accessible, rather than subscribers having to wait for the report to be updated and printed every several years."

"Another advantage is that subscriber companies could make the information available to more people in the organization."

Everybody wins. What could go wrong?

Electronic versions of the reports are uploaded. Then a slick, full-color brochure is designed and printed, touting the benefits of using the Web site.

"After the marketing piece is distributed, it is proudly displayed at a staff meeting," says the technician.

"Only one problem -- no one bothered to let the editors look over the brochure before it was approved for printing."

"We immediately noticed that the Web address appeared nowhere in the entire brochure."

Anytime you have a 50-50 chance of getting something right there's a 90% probability that you'll get it wrong.

A research team proceeded towards the apex of a natural geologic protuberance, the purpose of their expedition being the procurement of a sample of fluid hydride of oxygen in a large vessel, the exact size of which was unspecified.

One member of the team precipitously descended, sustaining severe damage to the upper cranial portion of his anatomical structure; subsequently the second member of the team performed a self-rotational translation oriented in the same direction taken by the first team member.

In simple English what does this translate to??

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water jack fell down and broke his crown and Jill came tumbling after.

We telemarketers know we're universally loathed. Still, some people are quite pleasant on the phone.

One day I called a number and asked to speak with Mr. Morgan. The woman who answered explained that he no longer lived at that address, but she did have a number where he could be reached.

I thanked her, rang that number, and was greeted with, "Good morning, Highland View Cemetery."

Confidence is the feeling you have before you really understand the problem.

"Several years ago, we were rehearsing 'Little Women' for our Garland Civic Theatre.

The older gentleman who was playing the father's part was wearing a hearing aid.

We wondered why he kept missing his cues until we discovered that it was not a hearing aid.

He was listening to a ball game."

A recent survey has disclosed that 3 out of 4 people make up 75% of the world's population.

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Volume 3 Number 33

August 22, 2004

Think twice about saying you are having a bad day. This is a bricklayer's accident report, which was printed in the newsletter of the Australian equivalent of the Workers' Compensation board. This is a true story.

Dear Sir:

I am writing in response to your request for additional information in Block 3 of the accident report form. I put "poor planning" as the cause of my accident. You asked for a fuller explanation and I trust the following details will be sufficient.

I am a bricklayer by trade. On the day of the accident, I was working alone on the roof of a new six-story building. When I completed my work, I found that I had some bricks left over which, when weighed later, were found to be slightly in excess of 500 lbs.

Rather than carry the bricks down by hand, I decided to lower them in a barrel by using a pulley, which was attached to the side of the building on the sixth floor.

Securing the rope at ground level, I went up to the roof, swung the barrel out and loaded the bricks into it. Then I went down and untied the rope, holding it tightly to ensure a slow descent of the bricks.

You will note in Block 11 of the accident report form that I weigh 135 lbs.

Due to my surprise at being jerked off the ground so suddenly, I lost my presence of mind and forgot to let go of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rapid rate up the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel which was now proceeding downward at an equal, impressive speed. This explained the fractured skull, minor abrasions and the broken collar bone, as listed in section 3 of the accident report form.

Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, not stopping until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles deep into the pulley.

Fortunately by this time I had regained my presence of mind and was able to hold tightly to the rope, in spite of beginning to experience a great deal of pain.

At approximately the same time, however, the barrel of bricks hit the ground and the bottom fell out of the barrel.

Now devoid of the weight of the bricks, that barrel weighed approximately 50 lbs. I refer you again to my weight.

As you can imagine, I began a rapid descent, down the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel coming up. This accounts for the two fractured ankles, broken tooth and several lacerations of my legs and lower body.

Here my luck began to change slightly. The encounter with the barrel seemed to slow me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell into the pile of bricks and fortunately only three vertebrae were cracked.

I am sorry to report, however, as I lay there on the pile of bricks, in pain, unable to move, I again lost my composure and presence of mind and let go of the rope and I lay there watching the empty barrel begin its journey back down onto me. This explains the two broken legs.

I hope this answers your inquiry.

Sincerely yours,
<Name Withheld>

The following story was forwarded to me last June by a neighbor, Stephanie Pitcher. It was sent to her by Jan Cotter, and it is a TRUE STORY, too! The proof is in the picture:

I was working in the office this afternoon when Aubrey came into the house to inform me that Justin was stuck. Well, the kids often play that game with me and as I was engaged in my work I didn't feel the need to rush out to check. I told Aubrey instead to tell Justin to get himself unstuck.

Twenty minutes later Aubrey returned to let me know that Justin could not get himself unstuck and that he was very sad. I decided to check it out, annoyed, and to my surprise Justin had managed to slid himself in between the two mailboxes and wedge himself tight. I had to climb up on top and pull him out and it was a struggle at that.

Morale of the story: Sometimes kids are actually telling the truth!



At 3:00 a.m. the young wife shook her husband awake, telling him to check the baby. He sat up for a full minute listening, then protested, "But I don't hear her crying."

"I know" she replied, "And it's your turn to go see why not!"

Aboard a flight from Los Angeles to New York, Grandma Esther was taking her very first flight.

They had only been aloft a few minutes when the elderly lady complained to the flight attendant that her ears were popping.

The young woman smiled and gave the older woman some chewing gum, assuring her that many people experienced the same discomfort.

When they landed in New York, Grandma thanked the flight attendant.

"The chewing gum worked fine," she said, "but tell me, how do I get it out of my ears?"

To succeed in politics it is often necessary to rise above your principles.

A famous football coach was on vacation with his family in Maine. When they walked into a movie theater and sat down, the handful of people there applauded. He thought to himself, "I can't believe it. People recognize me all the way up here."

Then a man came over to him and said, "Thanks for coming. They won't start the movie unless we have ten paying people or more."

If it was just a three hour cruise, why did Mrs. Howell have so many clothes? (You'll only understand this if you've seen Gilligan's Island.)

A young man visiting a dude ranch wanted to be "Macho", and went out walking with one of the hired hands. Walking through the barnyard, the visitor tried starting a conversation:

"Say, look at that big bunch of buffalos."

The hired hand replied, "Not 'bunch' but 'herd'."

"Heard what?"

"Herd of buffalos."

"Sure, I've heard of buffalos. There's a big bunch of 'em right over there."

****Stupid Things Actually Said By Commentators In The World Of Soccer****

1. Well, it's Liverpool two, Ipswich nil, and if the score stays this way, I've got to fancy Liverpool for the win.

2. He had an eternity to play that ball, but took too long.

3. And so they have not been able to improve on their 100% record.

4. With the last kick of the game, he scored with a header.

5. Well, it's a fabulous kaleidoscope of colour: almost all the Brazilians are wearing yellow shirts.

6. If that had gone on, it would definitely have been a goal.

7. Their manager, Howard Wilkinson, isn't here today, which strongly suggests that he may be elsewhere.

8. I am a firm believer that if one team scores a goal, the other need to score two to win.

9. If a team scores early on, it often takes an early lead.

10. You cannot possibly have counted the number of passes made, but there were eight.

Fans of 1960's music, my 14-year-old daughter and her best friend got front-row tickets to a Peter, Paul, and Mary concert.

When they returned home, my daughter said, "During the show, we looked back and saw hundreds of little lights swaying to the music. At first we thought people were holding up cigarette lighters. Then we realized that the lights were the reflections off all the eyeglasses in the audience."

If the universe is really expanding, why can't I find a parking space at Macey's?

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Volume 3 Number 34

August 29, 2004

A father finds his four year old daughter outside brushing their dog's teeth using his toothbrush. Dad asks, "What are you doing with my toothbrush?"

The daughter replies, "I'm brushing his teeth. But don't worry dad, I'll rinse it out when I'm done just like I always do."

A fellow programmer had designed some software for one of our largest accounts. He asked my help in putting it into operation. When I sat down with one woman and told her I would be showing her how to make changes to the files, she sighed with relief then remarked, "I'm so glad you're teaching me instead of him."

Surprised, I said that my colleague was far more experienced than I was.

"Yes," she said, "but I feel much more comfortable with you ... I get nervous around really smart people."

Two buffalo were standing on the range when a passing tourist said, "Those are the mangiest, scroungiest, most moth-eaten, miserable beasts I have ever seen."

One of the buffalo turned to the other and said, "You know ... I think I just heard a discouraging word."

My husband, a U.S. Coast Guard pilot, was on an exchange tour with the Royal Navy in England. Everyone who drove through the base's gates was required to hold an official ID card up to the windshield for inspection by the guards.

As a friendly competition, my husband's squadron started flashing different forms of ID, such as a driver's license, just to see how far they could go to fool the busy guards.

The winner? The fellow who breezed past waving a piece of toast.

When the company I worked for had an employee-suggestion competition, I told my staff to submit entries that would save money for the firm.

The winner was a man in my department who suggested we post corporate memos on bulletin boards, instead of printing 200 individual copies for distribution. He got a helium balloon with the company logo and one

share of stock.

A memo announcing the prize went out to 200 people.

Don't hate yourself in the morning...sleep until noon.

My wife and I were traveling on the Kansas Turnpike, bucking 30 to 45 mph crosswinds. At the tollbooth, I asked the attendant, "What do you people do in Kansas when the wind quits?"

The tollbooth attendant didn't miss a beat when she answered, "We take the rocks out of our pockets."

Every time history repeats itself, the price goes up.

For those of us who remember the good old days.

In my day, we didn't have rocks. We had to go down to the creek and wash our clothes by beating them with our heads.

Back in the 1970s we didn't have the space shuttle to get all excited about.

We had to settle for men walking on the crummy moon.

In my day, we didn't have hand-held calculators. We had to do addition on our fingers. To subtract, we had to have some fingers amputated.

In my day, we didn't have water. We had to smash together our own hydrogen and oxygen atoms.

Kids today think the world revolves around them. In my day, the sun revolved around the world, and the world was perched on the back of a giant tortoise.

In my day, we didn't have virtual reality. If a one-eyed, razorback barbarian warrior was chasing you with an axe, you just had to hope you could outrun him.

One morning a local highway department crew reaches their job-site and realizes they have forgotten all their shovels. The crew's foreman radios the office and tells his supervisor the situation.

The supervisor radios back and says, "Don't worry, we'll send some shovels ... just lean on each other until they arrive."

"How was your blind date?" a freshman college student asked her roommate.

"Terrible!" the roommate answered. "He showed up in his 1932 Rolls Royce."

"Wow! That's a very expensive car. What's so bad about that?"

"He was the original owner."

A friend and his wife were considering traveling to Alaska -- a trip that the husband had long dreamed of taking. He kept talking about how great it would be to stay in a log cabin without electricity, to hunt moose, and drive a dog team instead of a car. "If we decided to live there permanently, away from civilization, what would you miss the most?" he asked his wife.

She replied, "You."

Do hungry crows have ravenous appetites?

A father had three very active boys. One summer evening, he was playing cops and robbers in the back yard after dinner.

One of the boys "shot" his father and yelled, "Bang! You're dead!"

He slumped to the ground and when he didn't get up right away, a neighbor ran over to see if he had been hurt in the fall.

When the neighbor bent over, the overworked father opened one eye and said,

"Shhh. Don't give me away. It's the only chance I've had to rest all day."

Working for a Judge in a common pleas court, I saw many criminal defendants. One man facing drug charges proved unusually helpful.

To determine the exact quantity of the illegal substance allegedly sold, the judge asked the prosecutor how many grams there are in an ounce.

As both attorneys checked their notes, the defendant, who had not yet entered his plea, proudly announced, "There are 28.3 grams in an ounce, your honor."

His attorney advised him to plead guilty.

A Scoutmaster was teaching his Boy Scouts about survival in the Alaskan wilderness.

"What are the three most important things you should bring with you in case you get lost alone in the woods?" he asked.

Several hands went up, and many important things were mentioned, such as water, matches, etc.

Then one little boy in the back eagerly raised his hand.

"Yes, Timmy, what are the three most important things you would bring?" asked the Scoutmaster.

Timmy replied, "A compass, food, and a deck of cards."

"Why's that, Timmy?" the Scoutmaster inquired.

"The compass is to find the right direction, and the

food is to maintain you during the rescue."

"And what about the playing cards, Timmy?" asked the Scoutmaster impatiently.

"Well, sir, as soon as you start playing solitaire, someone always walks up behind you and says, "Put that red nine on top of that black ten!"

A pharmacy major was taking a course in Dispensing. One day they were discussing the various labels affixed to prescription containers, such as, "Take with food," and "Take with water."

At the end of class, the professor passed out a few sample labels.

Days later he noticed that one member of the class had struck one of them onto his chemistry textbook. It read: "Caution: May cause extreme drowsiness."

I went to school to become a wit...I only made it halfway through.

Yes, it's true. Some Elders are so desperate for mail they pray in front of a mailbox that "collects" mail instead of "delivers" it. It's heart-wrenching in one way...pathetic in another.



It's not the pace of life that concerns me...it's the sudden stop at the end!

"I have good news and bad news," the defence attorney told his client.

"First the bad news. The blood test came back, and your DNA is an exact match with that found at the crime scene."

"Oh, no!" cried the client. "What's the good news?"

"Your cholesterol is only 180."