

THE MORNING BREAKS

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

Volume 3 Number 34

September 5, 2004

My sister had been ill, so I called to see how she was doing. My ten-year-old niece answered the phone.

"Hello," she whispered.

"Hi, Honey. How's your mother doing?" I asked.

"She's sleeping," she answered, again in a whisper.

"Did she go to the doctor?" I asked.

"Yes. She got some medicine," my niece said softly.

"Well, don't wake her. Just tell her I called. What are you doing, by the way?"

Again in a soft whisper, she answered, "Practicing my trumpet."

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

Top Ten Best Golf Caddie Remarks

#10 Golfer: "Think I'm going to drown myself in the lake."

Caddy: "Think you can keep your head down that long?"

#9 Golfer: "I'd move heaven and earth to break 100 on this course."

Caddy: "Try heaven, you've already moved most of the earth."

#8 Golfer: "Do you think my game is improving?"

Caddy: "Yes sir, you miss the ball much closer now."

#7 Golfer: "Do you think I can get there with a 5 iron?"

Caddy: "Eventually."

#6 Golfer: "You've got to be the worst caddy in the world."

Caddy: "I don't think so sir. That would be too much of a coincidence."

#5 Golfer: "Please stop checking your watch all the time. It's too much of a distraction."

Caddy: "It's not a watch - it's a compass."

#4 Golfer: "How do you like my game?"

Caddy: "Very good sir, but personally, I prefer golf."

#3 Golfer: "Do you think it's a sin to play on Sunday?"

Caddy: "The way you play, sir, it's a sin on any day."

#2 Golfer: "This is the worst course I've ever played on."

Caddy: "This isn't the golf course. We left that an hour ago."

and the #1 best caddy comment:

Golfer: "That can't be my ball, it's too old."

Caddy: "It's been a long time since we teed off, sir."

The proprietor of a small village drugstore was called out one sleepy summer morning, leaving the establishment temporarily under the sole management of a very young, and very uneducated, clerk. "Just answer the phone if it rings, Jim," instructed the proprietor.

The phone rang. "Hello," said the clerk.

"Do you have streptomycin and aureomycin?" asked a voice at the other end.

The clerk scratched his head, then said, "Ma'am, when I said 'Hello' I told you everything I know!"

What do you call a boomerang that doesn't work? Duh!!! A stick.

An American visiting in England entered the hotel and asked where the elevator was. The portiere (doorman) looked a bit confused but smiled when he realized what the man wanted. "You must mean the lift," he said.

"No," the American responded. "If I ask for the elevator I mean the elevator."

"Well," the portiere answered, "over here we call them lifts".

"Now you listen", the American said rather irritated, "someone in America invented the elevator."

"Oh, right you are sir," the portiere said in a polite tone, "but someone here in England invented the language."

Actual Elementary School Excuse Notes

"Jerry was at his grandmother's yesterday, and she did not bring him to school because Jerry couldn't remember where the school was."

"Ronnie would not finish his work last night. He said his brain was too tired of spelling."

"Eric hurt his knee in a karate tournament over the weekend. He won his age group, but was in too much pain to do his math assignment."

"Amy did not do her homework last night because we went out to a party and did not get home until late. If she is tired, please let her sleep during recess time."

"Henry stayed home because he had a stomach ache from eating too much frosting."

"It was my fault Mike did not do his math homework last night. His pencil broke and we do not have a pencil sharpener at home."

"Scott didn't practice last night because he lost his tooth in the mouthpiece of his trumpet."

"Diane was late on Wednesday. She fell asleep on the bus and was taken back to the bus yard."

"Cody was absent yesterday because we were out bowling until 2 AM."

"Tommy wasn't in school yesterday because he thought it was Saturday."

Senior Citizen Sounds Off Against Bush:

Dear Editor:

During the Clinton Administration I had an extremely good and well paying job. I took numerous vacations and had several vacation homes. Since President Bush took office, I have watched my entire life change for the worse.

I lost my job.

I lost my two sons in that terrible Iraqi War.

I lost my homes. I lost my health insurance. As a matter of fact, I lost virtually everything and became homeless. Adding insult to injury, when the authorities found me living like an animal, instead of helping me, they arrested me.

I will do anything to insure President Bush's defeat in the next election. I will do anything that Senator Kerry wants to insure that a Democrat is back in the White House come next year. Bush has to go. I just thought you and your readers would like to know how one senior citizen views the Bush Administration.

Thank you for taking the time to read my letter.

Sincerely,

Sadaam Hussein

Two intrepid explorers met in the heart of the Brazilian jungle. "I'm

here," declared one, "to commune with nature in the raw, to contemplate the

eternal verities and to widen my horizons. And you, sir?"

"I," sighed the second explorer, "came because my young daughter has begun

violin lessons."

Why do we play in recitals...and recite in plays?

Once when the power went off at the elementary school, the cook couldn't serve a hot meal in the cafeteria. She had to feed the children something, so at the last minute she whipped up great stacks of peanut-butter and jelly sandwiches.

As one little boy filled his plate, he said, "It's about time. At last -- a home cooked meal!"

The farmer's son was returning from the market with the crate of chicken's his father had entrusted to him, when all of a sudden the box fell and broke open. Chickens scurried off in different directions, but the determined boy walked all over the neighborhood scooping up the wayward birds and returning them to the repaired crate. Hoping he had found them all, the boy reluctantly returned home, expecting the worst.

"Pa, the chickens got loose," the boy confessed sadly, "but I managed to find all twelve of them."

"Well, you did real good, son," the farmer beamed. "You left with seven."

No one is listening...until you make a mistake.

"I'd like the number for Jennifer Smith in Richmond, Virginia," the young man said to the 411 operator.

"There are multiple listings for Jennifer Smith in Richmond, Virginia," the operator said. "Do you have a street name?"

The young man hesitated a moment, "Well, uh, most

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Hurricanes come and hurricanes go, but Elder Reading braves them all...three in a row? Gotta love it!

Today I'm sharing some photos from Elder Spencer Reading...which will probably mean I won't get any more, but what the heck...you deserve to see them. More as we go along.

One day, three men were hiking and unexpectedly came upon a large raging, violent river. They needed to get to the other side, but had no idea of how to do so.

The first man prayed saying, "Please God, give me the strength to cross this river." Poof! God gave him big arms and strong legs, and he was able to swim across the river in about two hours, after almost drowning a couple of times.

Seeing this, the second man prayed to God, saying, "Please God, give me the strength...and the tools to cross this river." Poof! God gave him a rowboat and he was able to row across the river in about an hour, after almost capsizing the boat twice.

The third man had seen how this worked out for the other two, so he also prayed saying, "Please God, give me the strength and the tools ... and the intelligence ... to cross this river." And poof! God turned him into a woman. She looked at the map, hiked upstream a couple of hundred yards, then walked across the bridge. *(I'm not sure who came up with this story, but I'm sure it is pure fiction!)*

While I was dining out with my children, a man came over to our table, and we started talking.

He asked where my kids go to school. I told him we home-schooled them.

With a raised eyebrow, he asked if my husband is the sole breadwinner for our family.

I said, "No, I also work ... out of our home."

Then, noticing our two-month-old son, he mentioned that his daughter had just had a baby, and he wondered what hospital our son was born in.

"He was born at home," I answered.

The man looked at me, then said, "Wow, you don't get out much, do you?"

Some Tips for the Clueless (learned the hard way)!

If you're bidding on a job for UPS, don't send your bid by FedEx.

If your computer says, "Printer out of Paper," this problem cannot be resolved by continuously clicking the "OK" button.

If you want your refrigerator's ice maker to work, you need to hook it to a water source. Air doesn't make good ice unless it is mixed with water.

No matter how much data you add to your laptop, it will not get heavier.

A bad place to store your emergency backup diskette is on the underside of your desk drawer, secured by a large magnet.

It's okay to use the Polaroid Land Camera on a boat.

When the PC says, "Insert diskette #2," don't do it immediately. Remove disk #1 first, even if you're sure you can make them both fit in there.

When your PC says "You have mail," don't go to the company mailroom and look for a package.

The French version of Netscape Navigator doesn't translate English language web pages into French.

If you're in the armed services and it's April 1st and you get an e-mail message to call Colonel Sanders for new orders, don't.

If you go to the computer store to buy a mousepad, you don't have to specify whether it's for a Windows or a Macintosh.



Feasibility study for future missionary transportation needs! (Helmet optional?)

My first stop on my vacation was my sister's house in Montana. She's extremely organized. Before she leaves on a trip, she always types up address labels for her postcards. This time, I figured I'd done her one better. I boasted, "You'll be impressed. I've already written my thank-you notes to everyone with whom I'll be staying. They're all stamped and ready to go."

My sister was silent for a moment, and then she said, "You mean those little envelopes I saw in your room and mailed this morning?"

A guy did system support in a law firm.

One day, he had to log a user off and then back on. He entered her initials and then she gave me him her password to log back on.

Her password was "genius".

After three tries and the system telling him "access denied," he asked her how to spell it.

She said, "G - E - N - I - O - U - S."

A farmer goes into a store to buy chicken wire.....

Farmer: I'd like 10 yards of chicken wire.

Clerk: Haven't you heard? We've gone metric. We sell things by the meter now, not the yard.

Farmer: (Thinks about it) OK, I'd like 10 meters of chicken wire.

Clerk: Right. Is that with the half-inch or quarter-inch holes?

The man passed out in a dead faint as he came out of his front door onto the porch.

Someone called 911.

When the paramedics arrived, they helped him regain consciousness and asked if he knew what caused him to faint.

"It was enough to make anybody faint," he said.

"My son asked me for the keys to the garage, and instead of driving the car out, he came out with the lawn mower."



And don't forget the HAT while hunting souls!

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Volume 3 Number 36

September 19, 2004



Mmmm! Whipping Cream!

One of my first assignments as a trainee in an auto-body shop was a car needing a new fender and some door repairs.

I spent hours doing a perfect job, but when the owner came to pick it up, he wasn't pleased.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

Pointing to the side of the car, he complained about the paint not matching, uneven gaps between panels, and a host of other problems. He demanded an explanation.

"The repairs were to the other side," I noted.

Any closet it a walk-in closet...if you try hard enough!

Traveling through New England, a motorist stopped for gas in a tiny village.

"What's this place called?" he asked the station attendant.

"All depends," the native drawled.

"Do you mean by them that has to live in this ugly, moth-eaten, dust-covered dump, or by them that's merely enjoying its quaint and picturesque rustic charms for a short spell."

This is an oldie...but a goodie:

Last summer, down on Lake Isabella, located in the high desert, an hour east of Bakersfield, California, some folks, new to boating, were having problems. No matter how hard they tried, they couldn't get their brand new 22 ft. boat going. It was very sluggish in almost every maneuver, no matter how much power was applied.

After about an hour of trying to make it go, they putted to a nearby marina, thinking someone there could tell them what was wrong. A thorough topside check revealed everything in perfect working condition. The engine ran fine, the out drive went up and down, and the prop was the correct size and pitch.

So, one of the marina guys jumped in the water to check underneath. He came up choking on water, he was laughing so hard.

Under the boat, still strapped securely in place, was the trailer.

I've got a mind like a...a...what's that thing called?

Two weeks after my one-year-old's photo shoot, I returned to the studio to view the pictures on a color monitor.

The photographer started describing the merits of each photo, but as he went through the set, he spoke so quickly that I couldn't get a word in.

Finally, after we'd seen all 20 poses, he asked me which ones I was most interested in.

"None," I replied. "This isn't my child."

Showing his friend around his home, Fred started to point out all of the collectibles he and his wife had acquired over their long years of marriage.

"The day before I die, I'd like to sell every piece we've got just to see how much it's all worth."

"But you couldn't possibly know the day before you were going to die, so how could you sell it."

"Simple: If I sell it, my wife would kill me!"

This little not-for-profit organization is having problems with the air conditioning in its small computer room, reports a technician working there.

"It was routinely getting into the low 80's," he says. "We thought the air conditioning for the room should be plenty for the space, but we had added a number of additional systems."

So the organization brings in a vendor to see what beefing up the cooling system will cost. The quote is in the neighborhood of \$25,000 -- a way-too-pricey neighborhood for this outfit.

"At non-profits, money is never in abundance and we knew we wouldn't be able to scrape up anywhere close to \$25,000," says the technician.

"However, our board required us to get three quotes for any expense close to that. So we brought in a competing vendor."

The second air-conditioning guy walks into the computer room and looks around for a minute. Then he picks up a spare cardboard box off the floor and tapes it over the thermostat. "No charge," he says.

It turns out the air-conditioning vent was blowing directly onto the thermostat. So as soon as it would turn on, the thermostat would register the temperature change and shut the air conditioner off.

The technician reported, "We did end up spending \$100 or so to replace the cardboard box with something nicer -- and to buy dinner for the second vendor."

A group of golfers were telling tall stories. At last came a veteran's turn. "Well, he said, "I once drove a ball, accidentally of course, through a cottage window. The ball knocked over an oil lamp and the place caught on fire."

"What did you do?", asked his friends.

"Oh," said the veteran, "I immediately teed another ball, took careful aim, and hit the fire alarm on Main Street. That brought out the fire engine before any major damage was done."

Sandy and Angus were out playing golf and arrived at a treacherous par 3 with water everywhere. Sandy hit his first ball straight at the hole but it came up short and

plummeted into the water. He went back to his bag to grab another ball but was surprised to find that he didn't have any left. "Hey Angus, I'm outta balls. Can I borrow one?" he said.

Angus took a quick look at all the water but unzipped his bag and tossed Sandy a ball, which he proceeded to veer and drop into a pond, Sandy asked again. Angus looked worried but, nevertheless, once again gave his friend a ball. Presumably wishing to showcase his many talents, Sandy then hit a quick, diving hook into a pond on the left that neither of them had noticed. Angus knew what was coming.

"Can I borrow one more ball", Sandy inquired.

Angus was a little flustered and said: "You know these balls cost me a lot of money!!"

Sandy replied: "Hey, if you can't afford to play this game, you shouldn't be out here!"



Want to dance, anybody?

Hypochondria is the only disease I haven't got!

And that covers it for another week. The weather has turned cooler, snow is in the mountains, and the tomatoes are still on the vine...I'm praying for warmer weather for a few more weeks!

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This hacker approaches the 18th tee box. It's a par 3 island green surrounded by water. Since he'd been having a terrible day of golf, he decides to hit an old golf ball.

Stepping forward to tee up the ball, he hears a voice from above: "USE A NEW BALL."

So the guy proceeds to pull a new ball out of his bag and tee it up. He hears the voice again"" "TAKE A PRACTICE SWING."

So the guy takes a practice swing.

Then he hears the voice again: "PUT THE OLD BALL BACK!"

A husband and wife were sitting at the 19th hole when, suddenly, the wife starts thinking of death. She turns to her husband and asks: "Honey, if I pass away would you give your next wife my \$5,000.00 diamond ring?"

The husband replies: "Of course I would. I wouldn't want to see it go to waste."

The wife then asks: "Would you give her my collection of mink coats?"

The husband replies: "Of course I would, I don't want to see them turn into moth food."

The wife then asks: "Would you give her my set of Callaway clubs you bought for me last week?"

"Of course not." the husband says. "She's left handed!!!"

A couple were vacationing in Yosemite. The wife expressed her concern about camping because of bears and said she would feel more comfortable in a motel. The husband said that he'd like to camp and to calm her concerns, they'd talk to the park ranger to see what the likelihood of a bear encounter would be.

The ranger told them, "Well, we haven't seen any grizzlies in this area so far this year, or black bears, for that matter."

The wife shrieked, "There's TWO types of bears out here. How can you tell the difference? Which one is more dangerous?"

The ranger replied, "Well, that's easy, see, if the bear chases you up a tree and it comes up after you, it's a BLACK bear. If it SHAKES the tree until you fall out, it's a grizzly."

The motel room was quite nice.

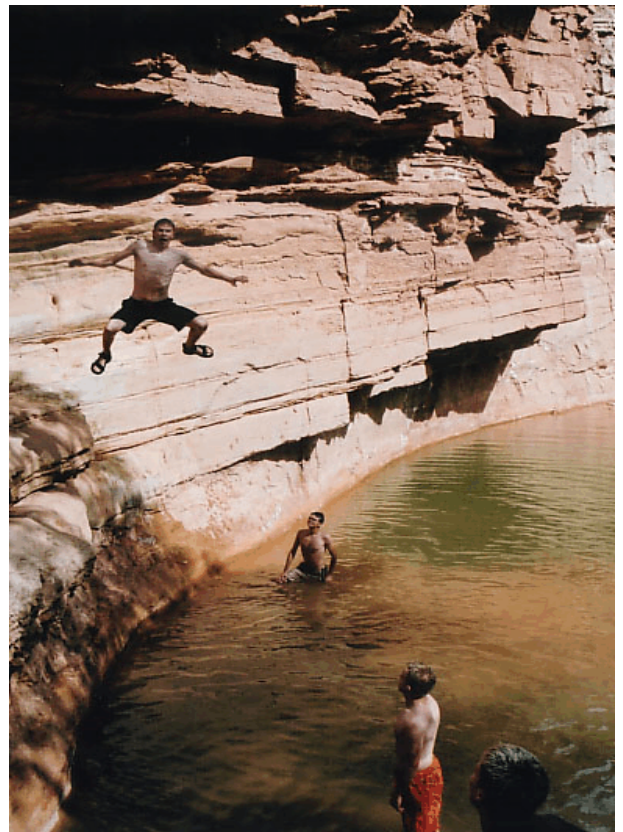
I always try to go the extra mile while doing missionary work...but my companion always finds me and drags me back to our area.

Flying into a Middle East airport, my co-pilot and I reviewed our flight plan for the trip back to the USS Enterprise. We were to pick up a Navy captain, and experience had taught me that even seasoned vets turn white-knuckled during carrier landings.

Once the captain was strapped in, I turned around to welcome him aboard. "Sir," I asked, "will this be your first carrier landing?"

Looking at me with disdain, he opened his inflatable vest to display gold wings above five rows of ribbons. "Son," he said, "I have over 500 carrier landings in jet fighters."

"That's good to hear," my co-pilot said, winking at me, "because this will be our first."



I believe! I believe! I believe!

A Man's Guide to What A Woman Is Saying
(some of you are going to need to know this stuff...soon!)

I JUST NEED SOME SPACE.

.... without you in it.

DO I LOOK FAT IN THIS DRESS?

We haven't had a fight in a while.

NO, PIZZA'S FINE.

.... you cheap slob!

I JUST DON'T WANT A BOYFRIEND NOW.

.... I just don't want you as a boyfriend now.

I DON'T KNOW, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?

.... I can't believe you have nothing planned.

COME HERE.

.... My puppy does this, too.

I LIKE YOU, BUT...

.... I don't like you.

YOU NEVER LISTEN.

.... You never listen.

I'LL BE READY IN A MINUTE.

.....I'm ready, but I'm going to make you wait because I know you will.

OH, NO, I'LL PAY FOR MYSELF.

.....I'm just being nice; there's no way I'm going dutch.

On Coast Guard cutters, low ranking crew members take turns in the galley helping the cooks. One young seaman aboard was always dropping dishes and spilling food.

One day, alone in the galley, he noticed an unfrosted yellow sheet cake cooling on the counter. Determined to finally rectify past errors, the seaman made chocolate icing and carefully decorated the cake with it.

Returning later, the cook began frantically looking around the galley, then shouted out, "Where did my cornbread go?"

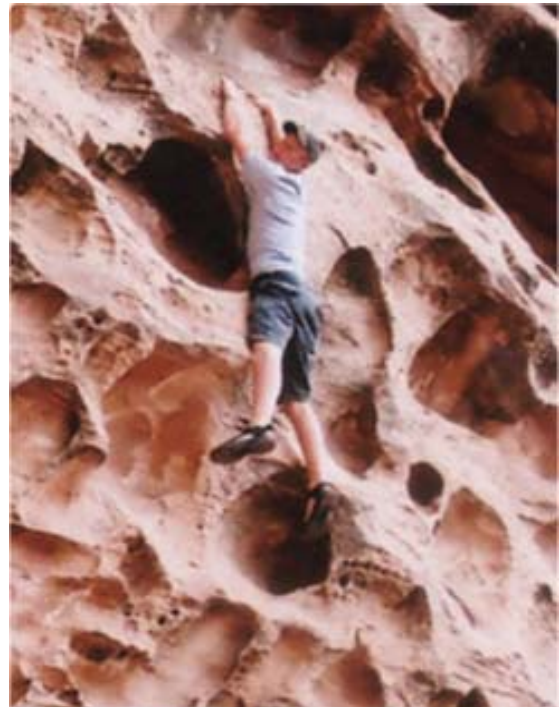
Laughter is like changing a baby's diaper...it doesn't permanently solve any problems, but it makes things more acceptable for awhile.

My husband was playing golf with our town's fire chief when he hit a ball into the rough. As he headed for the

brush to find his ball, the chief warned him, "Be careful, the rattlesnakes are out." The chief explained that calls had been coming in all week asking for assistance with removing the snakes.

"You've got to be kidding," was the astonished reply. "People actually call the fire department to help them with rattlesnakes? What do you say to them?"

"Well," said the chief, "the first thing I ask is, 'Is the snake on fire?'"



"Please, Lord, I know you can save me...I'll do anything you ask of me!"

A voice from heaven said, "Okay, LET GO!"

Money isn't everything, but it seems to keep most kids in touch with their parents.

My wife was chatting with her brother, a business executive who had retired last year. While discussing the joys of his new leisure time, he remarked that he had been compelled to give up skiing, a sport he had enjoyed for many years.

"Afraid of injuries?" my wife asked.

"Now I am," her brother responded. "Before I could drag a cast into work and still do my job, but now I'd be messing up my golf game."