



THE MORNING BREAKS



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

Volume 3 Number 38

October 3, 2004

A little woman called Mount Sinai Hospital.

She said, Hello, darling, I'd like to talk with the person who gives the information regarding your patients. But, I don't want to know if the patient is getting better, or doing like expected, or worse. I want to know all the information from top to bottom, from A to Y!

The voice on the other end of the line said, "That's a very unusual request...What is the patient's name and room number ? "

She said, 'Yes, darling! I'd like to know the information about Sarah Finkel, in Room 302.'

He said, 'Finkel, Finkel. Let me see. Feinberg, Farber, Finkel. Oh, yes. Mrs. Finkel is doing very well. In fact, she's had two full meals, her blood pressure is fine, her blood work just came back as normal, she's going to be taken off the heart monitor in a couple of hours and if she continues this improvement, Dr. Cohen is going to send her home Tuesday at twelve o' clock.'

The woman said, 'Thank Goodness! That's wonderful! Oh, thank goodness! Her test came back normal, she's getting off the heart machine in a couple of hours you say. Oh! that's fantastic, darling! And she is being released tomorrow at twelve o'clock! I'm so happy to hear that! ...That's wonderful news!'

The man on the phone said, 'From your enthusiasm, I take it you must be a close family member or a very close friend!'

She said, 'What close family or friend? I'm Sarah Finkel in 302! Cohen my doctor tells me nothing.'



On the way to a fire the engine BACKFIRED!

A woman 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?" she 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."

I try not to be a perfectionist...(did I spell that correctly?)

The young man entered the Ice Cream Palace and asked, "What kinds of ice cream do you have?"

"Vanilla, chocolate, strawberry," the girl wheezed as she spoke, patted her chest and seemed unable to continue.

"You got laryngitis?" the young man asked sympathetically.

"Nope," she whispered, "just vanilla, chocolate and strawberry."

A mission statement is defined as "a long, awkward sentence that demonstrates management's inability to think clearly."

All good companies have one.

It's not what a teenager knows that worries his parents...it's how he found out.

My wife and I went to a "Dude Ranch" while in Texas.

The cowboy preparing the horses asked if she wanted a Western or English saddle, and she asked what the difference was.

He told her one had a horn and one didn't.

She replied, "The one without the horn is fine. I don't expect we'll run into too much traffic."

My husband, Cal, grew increasingly displeased as our teenage daughter and her boyfriend studied in her room late one evening. Finally losing patience shortly after

midnight, he knocked sharply on her door.

Her boyfriend immediately opened it and asked if something was wrong.

"I have to ask you to move your car," Cal told him.

"Oh, sure. Is it in someone's way?"

"No," Cal replied, "it's at the wrong address."



When Elder Corbett holds a street meeting, he really holds a street meeting!

Junk is something you've kept for years only to throw away three weeks before you need it.

Jack was first up in his foursome. Eyeing the ball, he swung his club and hooked his shot over the fence and down a road where the ball crashed through the windshield of an oncoming car. The startled driver lost control of his vehicle, and it spun into a parking lot and bounced off three cars.

Jack raced over to the crash scene and was relieved to find that no one was hurt. Almost immediately, a policeman arrived and approached Jack, who was standing next to the crashed car, eyeing his ball. "Just what are you going to do about this?" demanded the policeman.

Jack looked up and said, "Well, the first thing I'm going to do is change my grip."

The coach's wife yells to her husband, "It's Sports Illustrated on the phone."

The coach falls all over himself racing to the phone and says, "Hello?"

Then he hears, "For just 75 cents an issue...."

If you look like your passport picture, you probably need the trip!

My boss' wife Sherry was exasperated with her younger sister, who bought an unreliable car and called for a ride every time it broke down.

One day Sherry got yet another one of those calls.

"What happened this time?" she asked.

"My brakes went out," her sister said. "Can you come to get me?"

"Where are you?" Sherry asked.

"I'm in the drugstore," her sister responded.

"And where's the car?"

"It's in here with me."



"You're supposed to look behind you while backing up, Elder! And YOU get to call the president, too!"

Co-workers sympathized as my wife complained that her back was really sore from moving furniture.

"Why don't you wait till your husband gets home?" someone asked.

"I could," my wife told the group, "but the couch is easier to move if he's not on it."

(I did NOT find this story amusing!)

There would be fewer problems with children if they had to chop wood to keep the television set and computer game going!

Amen to that last one! See you next week!



THE MORNING BREAKS



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Volume 3 Number 39

October 10, 2004

The Monday Afternoon Club, an organization of wealthy city women, met and decided that this month's outing was to be at a dairy farm. Most of them had lived in the city all their lives, and had never seen such a thing.

The day came, and the ladies filed into the rented bus which whisked them off to their destination. On the way, they watched out the windows as the city squalor turned into lovely, unpolluted countryside.

After they arrived, they were greeted by the farmer who invited them to look him up should they have any questions. Myrtle, after looking about, and being amazed by what she saw, stepped into a building and viewed something she thought was quite remarkable.

She saw the farmer walk by and hailed him - he sauntered in.

"Sir," she inquired, "Why doesn't this cow have any horns?"

The farmer cocked his head for a moment, then began in a patient tone:

"Well, ma'am, cattle can do a powerful lot of damage with horns.

Sometimes we keep 'em trimmed down with a hacksaw. Other times we can fix up the young 'uns by puttin' a couple drops of acid where their horns would grow in, and that stops 'em cold.

Still, there are some breeds of cattle that never grow horns. But the reason this cow don't have no horns, ma'am, is 'cause it's a horse."

Driving through Southern California, I stopped at a roadside stand that sold fruit, vegetables, and crafts.

As I went to pay, I noticed the young woman behind the counter was painting a sign.

"Why the new sign?" I asked.

"My boyfriend didn't approve of the old one," she said.

When I glanced at what hung above the counter, I understood. It declared,

"Local Honey, Dates, Nuts."

Sound travels slowly...sometimes the things you say to your kids don't reach them until they're 40.

The final exam in electrical engineering worried my son, Don.

On the last day of class, the professor wished the students luck as he wrote a phone number on the blackboard.

"If any of you have difficulty understanding the review material, call this number," he said as he dismissed the class.

On Saturday afternoon, stumped by one of the review problems, Don reached for the phone and heard a recorded message from Dial-A-Prayer.

Seen in the parking lot of a brand new department store, painted on the ground at a crosswalk in letters 4 feet tall: YELD

Close, but not close enough. I drove through the following week and found it was changed. They had painted an I between the existing letters. Now it read YEILD.

About two months later they finally fixed it. The old lettering was painted over with black and freshly painted on top of that was the word STOP.

It rarely occurs to teenagers that one day they'll know as little as their parents.



Yup, the mission apartment coordinator really knows where to find the ULTIMATE Missionary Flat!!!

At a naval barracks the enlisted men were being given their shots prior to going overseas. One lad, having received his whole series of injections, asked for a glass of water.

"What's the matter?" asked the hospital corpsman. "Do you feel light-headed?"

"No, just checking to see if I'm still watertight."

A tough old cowboy once counseled his grandson that if he wanted to live a long life, the secret was to sprinkle a little gunpowder on his oatmeal every morning.

The grandson did this religiously and he lived to the age of 93.

When he died, he left 14 children, 28 grandchildren, 35 great grandchildren and a fifteen foot hole in the wall of the crematorium.

The first sign of maturity is the discovery that the volume knob turns to the left.

There is great comfort which comes from the right headstone being placed at the cemetery for our loved ones. And then there are these:

In a Thurmont, Maryland, cemetery:

Here lies an Atheist

All dressed up

And no place to go.

On the grave of Ezekiel Aikle in East

Dalhousie Cemetery, Nova Scotia:

Here lies Ezekiel Aikle, Age 102.

The Good Die Young.

In a London, England cemetery:

Here lies Ann Mann,

Who lived an old maid

But died an old Mann.

Dec. 8, 1767

In a Ribbesford, England, cemetery:

Anna Wallace

The children of Israel wanted bread,

And the Lord sent them manna.

Old clerk Wallace wanted a wife,

And the Devil sent him Anna.

Vacationing in Kentucky, a friend and I spent the night at a small motel outside of Louisville. In the morning, I asked the woman at the desk for directions to Churchill Downs. Not able to tell us, she called her husband from the back room.

"Churchill Downs?" he asked. "That's the race-track, isn't it?" We nodded. He hesitated and then said, "I'm pretty sure it's somewhere south of the university. I'm sorry, but I don't think I can be much help."

At that point his wife left the room. The husband looked over his shoulder to make sure she had disappeared. Then he winked at us, leaned over the counter and whispered, "Take Third Street through town, go past the university and turn right on Central Avenue. After that, just look for the twin spires. You can't miss 'em!"

Summer vacation is a time when parents realize that teachers are grossly underpaid!



I asked my secretary to make me 40 copies of a word document...she's blonde.

Those who say they sleep like a baby haven't got one. I can think of a couple of missionary companions who caused similar problems for myself...and all those they served with.

Have a great week and KEEP SMILING!!!



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Volume 3 Number 40

October 17, 2004

A lawyer purchased a box of very rare and expensive cigars, then insured them against fire among other things. Within a month having smoked his entire stockpile of these great cigars and without yet having made even his first premium payment on the policy, the lawyer filed a claim against the insurance company.

In his claim, the lawyer stated the cigars were lost "in a series of small fires." The insurance company refused to pay, citing the obvious reason: that the man had consumed the cigars in the normal fashion. The lawyer sued ... and won!

In delivering the ruling the judge agreed with the insurance company that the claim was frivolous. The judge stated nevertheless, that the lawyer held a policy from the company in which it had warranted that the cigars were insurable and also guaranteed that it would insure them against fire, without defining what is considered to be unacceptable fire, and was obligated to pay the claim. Rather than endure a lengthy and costly appeal process, the insurance company accepted the ruling and paid \$15,000.00 to the lawyer for his loss of the rare cigars lost in the "fires."

NOW FOR THE BEST PART....

After the lawyer cashed the check, the insurance company had him arrested on 24 counts of ARSON!!!! With his own insurance claim and testimony from the previous case being used against him, the lawyer was convicted of intentionally burning his insured property and was sentenced to 24 months in jail and a \$24,000.00 fine.

Those who say they "sleep like a baby" obviously don't have one.

I began thinking about my own mortality after I became a widow. One day my daughter called home from college, and I announced to her, "I think it's time for us to talk about where I would like to be buried."

"It's way too soon to even think of anything like that," she snapped indignantly. Then there was a brief silence.

"Wait a minute, did you say married or buried?"

When I repeated buried, she said, "Oh, okay, sure."

You can learn many things from children...like how much patience you thought you had.

On a vacation to Australia, a Texas farmer meets an Aussie farmer and starts talking to him about his farm.

The Aussie takes him to see his big wheat field, but the Texan wasn't impressed.

"We have wheat fields that are twice as large as this one," he told the Aussie.

The Aussie farmer drives him around the ranch and shows off his big herd of cattle.

"Oh, our longhorns are at least twice as big as these," the Texan bragged.

The Aussie farmer is getting frustrated when the Texan notices a herd of kangaroos hopping across a field.

"What on earth are those?" he asks.

The Aussie turns to him with an astonished look. "Don't you have any grasshoppers in Texas?"



One morning Elder Jones realized why his "cat" allergy was bothering him so bad...soon his allergies disappeared and the landlord's cat mysteriously vanished as well.

Said the FBI agent to the bank teller after the bank was robbed for the third time by the same bandit: "Did you notice anything special about the man?"

"Yes, he seemed better dressed each time!"

There are three ways to get things done:

1. Do it yourself.
2. Hire someone to do it.
3. Forbid you children to doing it.

Mission Rules for Stray Cats

1. Stray cats will not be fed.
2. Stray cats will not be fed anything, except dry cat food.
3. Stray cats will not be fed anything, except dry cat food moistened with a little milk.
4. Stray cats will not be fed anything, except dry cat food moistened with warm milk, yummy treats and leftover fish scraps.
5. Stray cats will not be encouraged to make this house their permanent residence.
6. Stray cats will not be petted, played with, picked up and cuddled unnecessarily.
7. Stray cats that are petted, played with, picked up and cuddled will absolutely not be given a name.
8. Stray cats with or without a name, will not be allowed inside the house at any time.
9. Stray cats will not be allowed inside the house, except at certain times.
10. Stray cats will not be allowed inside the house, except on days ending in "y".
11. Stray cats allowed inside, will not be permitted to jump up on or sharpen their claws on the furniture.
12. Stray cats will not be permitted to, jump up on or sharpen claws on the really good furniture.
13. Stray cats will be permitted on all furniture, but must sharpen claws on new .99 sisal-rope cat-scratching post with three perches.
14. Stray cats will answer the call of nature outdoors in the sand.
15. Stray cats will answer the call of nature in the three-piece, high-impact plastic tray filled with Fresh'n'Sweet kitty litter.
16. Stray cats will answer the call of nature in the hooded litter pan, with a three-panel privacy screen and plenty of head room.
17. Stray cats will sleep outside.
18. Stray cats will sleep in the garage.
19. Stray cats will sleep in the house.
20. Stray cats will sleep in a cardboard box lined with an old blanket.
21. Stray cats will sleep in the special Kitty-Komfort-Bed with non-allergenic lambs wool pillow.

22. Stray cats will not be allowed to sleep in our bed.

23. Stray cats will not be allowed to sleep in our bed, except at the foot.

24. Stray cats will not be allowed to sleep in our bed under the covers.

25. Stray cats will not be allowed to sleep in our bed under the covers, except at the foot.

26. Stray cats will not play on the desk.

27. Stray cats will not play on the desk, near the computer.

28. Stray cats are forbidden to walk on the computer keyboard on the desk, when the human is asdfjjhkl;ljfd.;oier'puyykmm4hb USING IT.



When my brother-in-law was on leave from national service, he brought home a heavily tattooed friend. We all sat down to Sunday lunch, and my four-year-old nephew couldn't take his eyes off the man's colorful arms.

Curiosity finally got the better of him. Politely, he asked the visitor, "Didn't your mother ever give you paper to write on?"

A balanced diet is a cookie in each hand!

Millions of years ago, there was no such thing as the wheel. The only way to move things was by carrying or dragging. One day, some primitive guys were watching their wives drag a dead mastodon to the food preparation area. It was exhausting work. The guys were getting tired just WATCHING.

Then they noticed some large, smooth, rounded boulders and they had an idea. They could sit on the boulders and watch! This was the first in a series of breakthroughs that ultimately led to television.

Arghhhh!!!...See ya next week.



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Volume 3 Number 41

October 24, 2004

While waiting in line at the bank, a co-worker developed a very loud case of hiccups. By the time he reached the teller's window, the hiccups seemed to have worsened.

The teller took my friend's check and proceeded to run a computer verification of his account. After a minute she looked up from her terminal with a frown and said that she would be unable to cash his check.

"Why not?" my friend asked incredulously.

"I'm sorry, sir," she replied, "but our computer indicates that you do not have sufficient funds to cover this amount. As a matter of fact," she continued, "our records show your account overdrawn in excess of \$5000."

"It can't be!" he cried. "You have to be kidding!"

"Yes, I am," she answered with a smile, counting out his cash.

"But you will notice that your hiccups are gone."

Even if you've been fishing for 3 hours and haven't gotten anything except poison ivy and sunburn, you're still better off than the worm.

One Sunday a cowboy went to church. When he entered, he saw that he and the preacher were the only ones present. The preacher asked the cowboy if he wanted him to go ahead and preach.

The cowboy said, "I'm not too smart, but if I went to feed my cattle and only one showed up, I'd feed him."

So the minister began his sermon.

One hour passed, then two hours, then two-and-a-half hours.

The preacher finally finished and came down to ask the cowboy how he had liked the sermon.

The cowboy answered slowly, "Well, I'm not very smart, but if I went to feed my cattle and only one showed up, I sure wouldn't feed him ALL the hay."

Working people frequently ask retired people what they do to make their days interesting.

I went to the store the other day. I was only in there for about 5 minutes. When I came out there was a city cop writing out a parking ticket.

I went up to him and said, "Come on, buddy. How about giving a senior a break?"

He ignored me and continued writing the ticket.

I called him a name. He glared at me and started writing another ticket.

I called him a worse name. He finished the second ticket, stuck it in the windshield with the first and then started writing a third ticket. This went on for about 20 minutes. The more I abused him the more tickets he wrote.

I didn't care. My car was parked around the corner and this one had an "Elect John Kerry" bumper sticker on it.

I try to have a little fun each day now that I'm retired. It's important at our age.



That was the day Elder Mortenson submitted the most unusual windshield replacement claim the mission office had ever seen.

A man goes to a doctor for a routine physical. The nurse starts with the basics.

"How much do you weigh?" she asks. "Oh, about One-sixty-five." he says.

The nurse puts him on the scale. It turns out that his weight is 187. The nurse asks, "Your height?"

"Oh, about six feet," he says.

The nurse checks and sees that he's only 5 feet 8 3/4 inches. She then takes his blood pressure, and it's very high.

"High!" The man explains, "Of course it's high. When I came in here, I was tall and lanky. Now, I'm short and fat!"

In the admitting office of our hospital, some patients were filling out forms, others were being interviewed and still others were being escorted to their rooms.

An elderly woman hesitatingly entered my cubicle. She had completed her admitting forms and, upon my request, handed me her insurance cards. I typed the necessary information and then asked her the reason for her coming to the hospital.

"Just to visit a friend," she said, "but this had taken so long, I'm not sure I have time now."

The man told his doctor that he wasn't able to do all the things around the house that he used to do.

When the examination was complete, he said, "Now, Doc, I can take it. Tell me in plain English what is wrong with me."

"Well, in plain English," the doctor replied, "you're just lazy."

"OK," said the man. "Now give me the medical term so I can tell my wife."

A woman was chatting with her next-door neighbor. "I feel really good today. I started out this morning with an act of unselfish generosity. I gave a five dollar bill to a bum."

"You gave a bum five whole dollars? That's a lot of money to just give away. What did you husband say about it?"

"Oh, he thought it was the proper thing to do. He said, 'Thanks.'"

Ever wonder what the speed of lightning would be if it didn't zig-zag all over the sky.

A truck driver was driving along on the freeway when a sign comes up that reads "Low bridge ahead."

Before he knows it the bridge is right ahead of him and he gets stuck under the bridge. Cars are backed up for miles.

Finally, a police car comes up. The cop gets out of his car and walks around to the truck driver, puts his hands on his hips and says, "Got stuck huh?"

The truck driver replies, "No, I was delivering this bridge and ran out of gas."

Recently a teacher, a garbage collector, and a lawyer wound up together at the Pearly Gates. St. Peter informed them that in order to get into Heaven, they would each have to answer one question.

St. Peter addressed the teacher and asked, "What was the name of the ship that crashed into the iceberg? They just made a movie about it." The teacher answered quickly, "That would be the Titanic." St. Peter let him through the gate.

St. Peter turned to the garbage man and, figuring Heaven didn't REALLY need all the odors that this guy would bring with him, decided to make the question a little harder: "How many people died on the ship?" Fortunately for him, the trash man had just seen the movie and answered, "about 1,500." "That's right! You may enter."

St. Peter then turned to the lawyer. "Name them."

Two babies were sat in their prams, when one baby shouted to the other:

"Are you a little girl or a little boy?"

"I don't know," replied the other baby giggling.

"What do you mean, you don't know?" said the first baby.

"I mean I don't know how to tell the difference," was the reply.

"Well, I do," said the first baby chuckling. "I'll climb into your pram and find out."

He carefully manoeuvred himself into the other baby's pram, then quickly disappeared beneath the blankets. After a couple of minutes, he resurfaced with a big grin on his face.

"You're a little girl, and I'm a little boy," he said proudly.

"You're ever so clever," said the baby girl, "but how can you tell?"

"It's quite easy really," replied the baby boy, "you've got pink booties and I've got blue ones!"

The only thing wrong with a perfect drive to work...is that you end up at work. Which is the reason why anyone with a brain knows that even the worst day playing golf is better than the best day at work...okay, so maybe that's a stretch, but when I'm almost out of room and can't find anything better to say, it just comes out of my fingers.

Have a great week...and we'll catch you again in seven days!



THE MORNING BREAKS



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Volume 3 Number 42

October 31, 2004

One day a cat dies of natural causes and goes to heaven. There he meets the Lord Himself. The Lord says to the cat "you lived a good life and if there is any way I can make your stay in Heaven more comfortable, please let Me know".

The cat thinks for a moment and says "Lord, all my life I have lived with a poor family and had to sleep on a hard wooden floor."

The Lord stops the cat and says "say no more" and a wonderful fluffy pillow appears.

A few days later 6 mice are killed in a tragic farming accident and go to heaven. Again the Lord there to greet them with the same offer.

The mice answer "All of our lives we have been chased. We have had to run from cats, dogs and even women with brooms. Running, running, running; we're tired of running. Do you think we could have roller skates so we don't have to run anymore?"

The Lord says "say no more" and fits each mouse with beautiful new roller skates.

About a week later the Lord stops by to see the cat and finds him snoozing on the pillow. The Lord gently wakes the cat and asks him "How are things since you've been here?"

The cat stretches and yawns and replies "It is wonderful here. Better than I could have ever expected. And those 'Meals On Wheels' you've been sending by are theeeeeeeee best!!!"

My company had a successful year, and at the annual meeting, employees eagerly awaited the general manager's report on the performance of our branch.

"You are the role models of our company," he proudly announced. "I can tell you that whenever the owners talk about you and your office, they use nothing but expletives." A stunned silence followed.

Then the manager blushed, cleared his throat, and added, "I meant superlatives."

The two ladies were sitting in the living room, waiting for their hostess, who was slightly delayed. The daughter of the family was with them, on the theory that she would keep the visitors occupied during the wait.

The child was about six years old, snub nosed, freckled, buck-toothed and bespectacled. She maintained a deep silence and the two ladies peered doubtfully at her.

Finally, one of them muttered to the other, "Not very p-r-

e-t-t-y, I fear," carefully spelling the key word.

Whereupon the child piped up, "But awfully s-m-a-r-t!"

The personnel office received an email requesting a listing of the department staff broken down by age and sex. The personnel office sent this reply:

"Attached is a list of our staff. We currently have no one broken down by age or sex. However, we do have a few alcoholics."

Stressed spelled backwards is desserts....Just ones, probably.

A young girl was babysitting for the first time - beginning her shift shortly after supper and as the children were playing in front of the house.

At bedtime she sent the youngsters upstairs to bed and settled down to watch TV.

One child kept creeping down the stairs but the young woman kept sending him back.

At 9 PM, the doorbell rang, it was the next-door neighbor Mrs. Brown, asking whether her son was there. The babysitter brusquely replied, "No."

Just then a little head appeared over the banister and a voice shouted, "I'm here Mom but she won't let me go home."

John Kerry was scheduled to visit the Catholic National Cathedral outside Washington as part of his campaign. Kerry's campaign manager made a visit to the Cardinal and said to him, "We've been getting a lot of bad publicity among Catholics because of Kerry's position on abortion and the like. We'd gladly make a contribution to the church of \$100,000 if during your sermon you'd say John Kerry is a saint."

The Cardinal thinks it over for a few moments and finally says, "The Church is in desperate need of funds and I will agree to do it."

Kerry pompously shows up looking especially smug and as the Mass progresses the Cardinal begins his homily.

"John Kerry is petty, a self absorbed hypocrite. He is a liar and a cheat, and a weasel. He wrote a book and

portrayed himself in the best light when he was a traitor to his fellow servicemen. He has lied about his military record and had the gall to put himself in for a medal. He married for money and is using it to lie to the American people. He is the worst example of a Catholic I've ever personally known. But compared to Ted Kennedy, John Kerry is a saint."

There will be no nursing home in my future...when I get old and feeble, I am going to get on a Princess Cruise Ship.

The average cost for a nursing home is \$200 per day. I have checked on reservations at Princess and I can get a long term discount and senior discount price of \$135 per day. That leaves \$65 a day for:

1. Gratuities which will only be \$10 per day.
2. I will have as many as 10 meals a day if I can waddle to the restaurant, or I can have room service (which means I can have breakfast in bed every day of the week).
3. Princess has as many as three swimming pools, a workout room, free washers and dryers, and shows every night.
4. They have free toothpaste and razors, and free soap and shampoo.
5. They will even treat you like a customer, not a patient. An extra \$5 worth of tips will have the entire staff scrambling to help you.
6. I will get to meet new people every 7 or 14 days.
7. T.V. broken? Light bulb need hanging? Need to have the mattress replaced? No Problem! They will fix everything and apologize for your inconvenience.
8. Clean sheets and towels every day, and you don't even have to ask for them.
9. If you fall in the nursing home and break a hip you are on Medicare. If you fall and break a hip on the Princess ship they will upgrade you to a suite for the rest of your life.

Now hold on for the best! Do you want to see South America, the Panama Canal, Tahiti, Australia, New Zealand, Asia, or name where you want to go? Princess will have a ship ready to go. So don't look for me in a nursing home, just call shore to ship.

P.S. And don't forget, when you die, they just dump you over the side at no charge.

My children have never understood my logic. They could never understand why they had to go to bed when I got tired.

You may not know that many non-living things have a gender. For example:

1) Ziploc Bags -- They are Male, because they hold everything in, but you can see right through them.

2) Copiers -- They are Female, because once turned off, it takes a while to warm them up again. It's an effective reproductive device if the right buttons are pushed, but can wreak havoc if the wrong buttons are pushed.

3) Tire -- Male, because it goes bald and it's often over-inflated.

4) Hot Air Balloon -- Male, because, to get it to go anywhere, you have to light a fire under it and, of course, there's the hot air component.

5) Sponges -- Female, because they're soft, squeezable and retain water.

6) Web Page -- Female, because it's always getting hit on.

7) Subway -- Male, because it uses the same old lines to pick people up.

8) Hourglass -- Female, because over time, the weight can shift to the bottom.

9) Hammer -- Male, because it hasn't changed much over the last 5,000 years, but it's handy to have around.

10) Remote Control -- Female. Ha! You thought it'd be Male. But consider this -- it gives a man pleasure, he'd be lost without it, and while he doesn't always know the right buttons to push, he keeps trying.



Here at the zoo Halloween can be pretty scary! Of course, combine Halloween with a visit from John Kerry campaigning and it really makes your hair stand on end!