

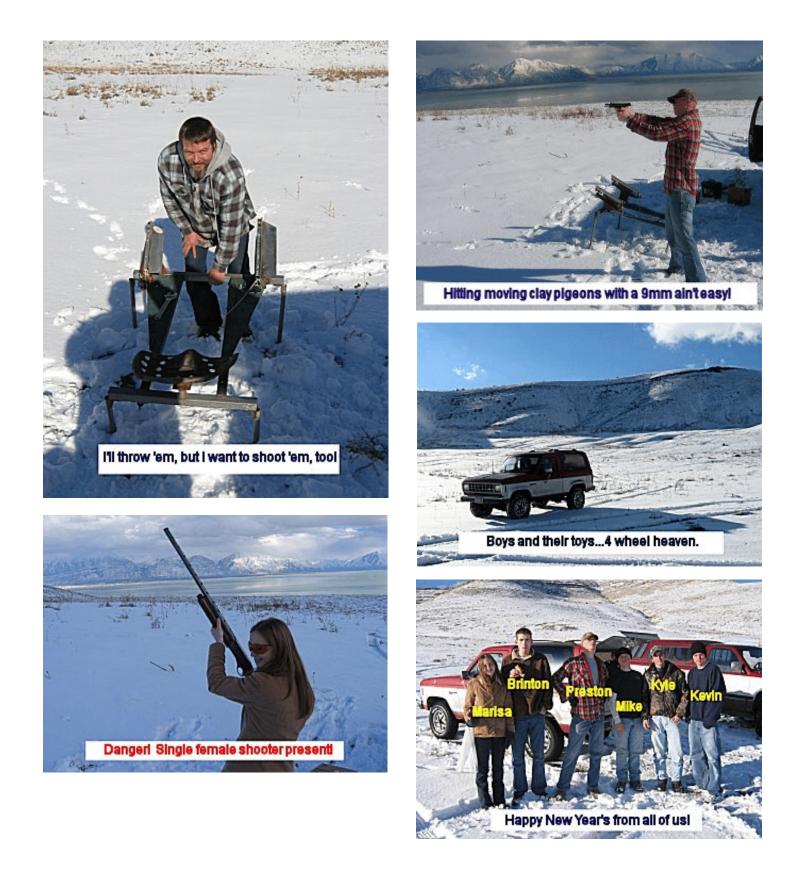
This will be the most colorful issue yet! It being the New Year, some traditions continue...even though Dennis and Rod couldn't make it. At noon on New Year's Day, the following gathered for the annual trip: Clive, Kevin and Marisa Killpack, Brinton Cole (Marisa's friend), Preston Reading, Mike Alexander, and Kyle Elison. Tim Hanley met us up on the mountain overlooking Utah Lake and the festivities began. It begins with me being rudely awakened.











Okay, so that pretty well takes up the first issue for the year...but it was fun putting it together and making a few of you a little homesick...for which I am "truly" sorry (not). We think about you all often and hope you had a great New Years Day for 2005. Keep us posted, and send us some photos this year...we'll make you famous (or infamous, as the case may be). We'll see you next week!



Volume 4 - Number 2

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

January 8, 2005



## Hey, guys...we're waiting for you. Not intentionally, but we're waiting nonetheless.

Our new office computer system was down as much as it was working. My co-worker Cathy decided to stay late one evening to catch up on the work that had accumulated. On her way home, a police officer stopped her for speeding. "What a perfect end to an awful day!" she exclaimed. "Our computer is up, then down -- up, then down. I stay late to catch up, and now this!"

The officer was unaffected by Cathy's griping and he went to his car to prepare a citation. After what seemed an eternity, he returned with her license and registration. As he handed them to her, he smiled and said, "Our computer is down."

How do those dead bugs get into those closed lighting fixtures?

The other night, three-year-old Billy was showing the terra cotta Nativity scene in his living room to his stuffed dragon.

"This is an Activity scene," he said to the dragon. "It's when they put breakable things out to watch the Baby Jesus sleep."

At the day-care center where I work, some of the children were telling me about their siblings.

"My brother takes horseback-riding lessons," bragged one.

"My sister takes gymnastics," said another.

Not to be outdone, the youngest piped up, "My sister takes antibiotics!"

Too many couples marry for "better or worse", but not for "good."

First Truly Useful Golf Book - Includes the following chapters:

1. How to properly line up your fourth putt.

2. How to hit a Nike from the rough when you hit a Titleist off the tee.

- 3. How to avoid the water when you lay 8 in the bunker.
- 4. How to get more distance off the shank.
- 5. When to give the ranger the finger.

6. Using your shadow on the greens to maximize earnings.

- 7. Crying & how to handle it.
- 8. Proper excuses for drinking beer before 10 a.m.

9. How to rationalize a 6-hour round.

10. How to find that ball that everyone else saw go in the water.

11. Why your wife doesn't care that you birdied the 5th.

12. How to let a foursome play through your twosome without getting embarrassed.

13. How to relax when you are hitting 3 off the tee.

14. When to suggest major swing corrections to your opponent.

15. God and the meaning of the birdie to bogey 3 putt.

16. Re-gripping your ball retriever.

I had given our daughter, who was 15 at the time, a drivers manual. On the way to town one day, I was coaching her as I drove. I told her to be studying her book so as to be ready when it came time to get her driver's permit.

"Oh, she said, "I already know everything in the book."

"You do?" I returned.

"Yep", she said, very smugly.

I thought, "OK, I'll give her a hard one." So I asked her, "How many feet does it take to stop the car if you are driving 60 miles an hour and have to slam on the brakes real hard?"

"One," she replied.

"What?" I asked. "One?!"

She repeated her answer and then because of the confused look on my face, she added, "One, Mom. You always told me never to use my left foot on the brakes, only use my right one."

I hate mornings! They're so "early!"



Mary wasn't happy, Joseph was bored, and the wise man ate all the candy.

Some people are extremely impressed when you tell them you're a Navy SEAL.

Case in point: My grandson's Kindergarten class on Career Day. I regaled them with stories of my exploits in the military. After I finished, hands shot up into the air all over the classroom. The kids were eager to ask questions.

One little girl asked, "Can you balance a ball on the end of your nose?"

Government is like a baby: a alimentary canal with a big appetite at one end and now sense of responsibility at the other! -Ronald Reaga

Two young boys were spending the night at their grandparents the week before Christmas. At bedtime, the two boys knelt beside their beds to say their prayers when the youngest one began praying at the top of his lungs.

"I PRAY FOR A NEW BICYCLE ... "

"I PRAY FOR A NEW NINTENDO ... "

"I PRAY FOR A NEW VCR..."

His older brother leaned over and nudged the younger brother and said, "Why are you shouting your prayers? God isn't deaf."

To which the little brother replied, "No, but Grandma is!"

My wife and I were visiting her 95-year-old grandfather when he asked us to take him to buy a new hat.

My wife took me aside. "I'm worried that he doesn't have enough money, and he'll be very embarrassed," she said

So I asked the salesperson to tell my wife's grandfather that whichever hat he chose cost \$15. I would pay the difference. Grandpa picked out a hat and was charged \$15.

After he left, I paid the other \$45 of the price. Later Grandpa said, "What a bargain! The last one I bought there cost me \$60.

I wish the chemists who discovered how to take the lead out of gasoline would learn how to do it with our congressmen.

Mr. Lee was terribly overweight, so his doctor put him on a diet.

"I want you to eat regularly for 2 days, then skip a day, and repeat this procedure for 2 weeks. The next time I see you, you'll have lost at least 5 pounds."

When Mr. Lee returned, he shocked the doctor by losing nearly 20 pounds.

"Why, that's amazing!" the doctor said, "Did you follow my instructions?"

Mr. Lee nodded. "I'll tell you though, I thought I was going to drop dead that 3rd day."

"From hunger, you mean?" asked the doctor?

Replied Mr. Lee, "No, from skipping."



Volume 4 - Number 3 "A sense of humor keeps life interesting..." Marjorie Hinckley

January 16, 2005

A woman went into a hardware store to purchase a bale of peat moss. She gave a personal check in payment an said to the clerk, "I suppose you will want some identification."

He replied, without hesitation, "No ma'am, that won't be necessary."

"How come?" asked the woman.

"Crooks don't buy peat moss," answered the clerk.

Procrastination is my sin, It leads me to much sorrow. I intend to change my ways... In fact, I'll start tomorrow.

I was talking to the stake president after our ward conference and noticed he had cut himself shaving. I asked him about it.

"Well, Brother, I was concentrating on what I was going to say in my talk today and nicked my chin.

I thought about that for a moment, and suggested, smiling, "Perhaps next time you should concentrate on shaving and cut your talk."

Exercise is a dirty word. Whenever I hear it or say it I wash my mouth out with chocolate.

Unaware that Indianapolis is on Eastern Standard Time and Chicago on Central Standard Time, Bob inquired at the Indianapolis airport about a plane to Chicago.

"The next flight leaves at 1:00 p.m.," a ticket agent said, "and arrives in Chicago at 1:01 p.m."

"Would you repeat that, please?" Bob asked.

The agent did so and then inquired, "Do you want a reservation?"

"No," said Bob, "But I think I'll hang around and watch that thing take off."

My mother teaches first grade in a small town. One day, she took all her students down the hall to the restroom at once so as not to be disturbed every 5 minutes for a bathroom break. As first-graders tend to dawdle, she urged them to "hurry up and take care of business" so they could get back to the classroom.

One young man looked up at her and, in all seriousness said, "Teacher, I don't have any unfinished business."

Mom had to excuse herself.

"Government's view of the economy could be summed up in a few short phrases: If it moves, tax it. If it keeps moving, regulate it. And if it stops moving, subsidize it."

- Ronald Reagan

My friend, the manager of a grocery store, nabbed a shoplifter in the act. He was escorting the suspect to the office in the front of the store (near the cash registers), when the shoplifter broke from his grip and tried to run.

After a scuffle, my friend pinned him against the wall and looked up to see a number of surprised customers staring at him.

"Everything's fine, folks," he reassured them. "This guy just tried to go through the express line with more than ten items."

The CEO was scheduled to speak at an important convention so he asked one of his employees, Jenkins, to write him a punch, 20-minute speech. When the CEO returned from the big event, he was furious.

"What's the idea of writing me an hour-long speech?", he demanded.

"Half the audience walked out before I finished."

Jenkins was baffled. "I wrote you a 20-minute speech," he replied.

"I also gave you the two extra copies you asked for."

road a lot, and my clients are complaining that they can never reach me."

The psychiatrist asks, "Don't you have a phone in your car?"

"That was a little too expensive, so I did the next best thing. I put a mailbox in my car.

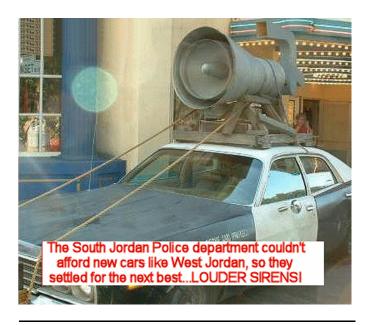
"How's that working?"

Actually, I haven't gotten any letters yet," the blonde replies.

"And why do you think that is?"

The blonde says, "I figure it's because when I'm driving around, my zip code keeps changing."

"Laughter is the shortest distance between two people." -Victor Borge



A college graduate applied for a job at the Central Intelligence Agency. Together with several other applicants, he was given a sealed envelope and told to take it to the fourth floor.

As soon as the young man was alone, he stepped into an empty hallway and opened the packet. Inside, a message read:

"You're our kind of person. Report to the fifth floor."

As in many homes on New Year's Day, my wife and I faced the annual conflict of which was more important - the football games on television, or the dinner itself. To keep peace, I ate dinner with the rest of the family, and even

lingered for some pleasant after-dinner conversation before retiring to the family room to turn on the game.

Several minutes later, my wife came downstairs and graciously even bought a cold drink for me. She smiled, kissed me on the cheek and asked what the score was. I told her it was the end of the third quarter and that the score was still nothing to nothing.

"See?" she said, continuing to smile, "You didn't miss a thing."

"I know that you believe that you understood what you think I said, but I am not sure you realize that what you heard is not what I meant."

Eight-year-old Sally brought her report card home from school. Her marks were good ... mostly A's and a couple of B's. However, her teacher had written across the bottom:

"Sally is a smart little girl, but she has one fault. She talks too much in school. I have an idea I am going to try, which I think may break her of the habit."

Sally's dad signed her report card, putting a note on the back:

"Please let me know if your idea works on Sally because I would like to try it out on her mother."

The most destructive force in the world is...gossip.

A fellow took his girlfriend to the movies. During the previews, she asked him if he would go and buy her some M & Ms.

When he returned with her candy, she opened the bag, picked out all the brown ones and threw them away.

"What did you do that for?" he asked her.

"I'm allergic to chocolate!" she replied.

I believe my daughter wants a pair of glasses. I don't know why she does. Perhaps glasses are now "cool" to have in school? But though she sees just fine, she still says she needs glasses.

I took her to the eye doctor just to check it out though. She was asked to read the bottom row of letters on the eye chart.

She said, "All right, I can see the 'O' and the 'P' and the 'T,' but not the 'N' and the 'Z."



Volume 4 - Number 4 "A sense of humor keeps life interesting..." Marjorie Hinckley January 23, 2005

Chocolate is derived from cacao beans. Bean = vegetable. Sugar is derived from either sugar CANE or sugar BEETS. Both are plants, which places them in the vegetable category. Thus, chocolate is a vegetable.

To go one step further, chocolate candy bars also contain milk, which is dairy. So candy bars are a health food.

Chocolate-covered raisins, cherries, orange slices and strawberries all count as fruit, so eat as many as you want.

If you've got melted chocolate all over your hands, you're eating it too slowly.

The problem: How to get 2 pounds of chocolate home from the store in a hot car. The solution: Eat it in the parking lot.

Diet tip: Eat a chocolate bar before each meal. It'll take the edge off your appetite, and you'll eat less.

If calories are an issue, store your chocolate on top of the fridge.

Calories are afraid of heights, and they will jump out of the chocolate to protect themselves. (We're testing this with other snack foods as well.)

If I eat equal amounts of dark chocolate and white chocolate, is that a balanced diet? Don't they actually counteract each other?

Chocolate has many preservatives. Preservatives make you look younger.

Therefore, you need to eat more chocolate.

Put "eat chocolate" at the top of your list of things to do today. That way, at least you'll get one thing done.

A nice box of chocolates can provide your total daily intake of calories in one place. Now, isn't that handy?

If you can't eat all your chocolate, it will keep in the freezer. But if you can't eat all your chocolate, what's wrong with you?

If not for chocolate, there would be no need for control top pantyhose. An entire garment industry would be devastated. You can't let that happen, can you?

Remember - - - "STRESSED" spelled backward is "DESSERTS"

Send this to four people and you will lose 2 pounds. Send this to everyone you know (or ever knew), and you will lose 10 pounds.

If you delete this message, you will gain 10 pounds immediately.

That's why I had to pass this on - - - - I didn't want to risk it.

On anniversaries a wise husband forgets the past...but never the "present".

Since 9-11 a great many changes are taking place...take for example the following call to order pizza...

Operator: Thank you for calling Pizza Delivery. May I have your National ID number?

Customer: Hi, I'd like to place an order.

Operator: I must have your NIDN first, sir.

Customer: My National ID Number, yeah, hold on, eh, it's 6102049998-45-54610.

Operator: Thank you Mr. Sheehan. I see you live at 1742 Meadowland Drive, and the phone number is 494-2366. Your office number over at Lincoln Insurance is 745-2302 and your cell number is 266-2566. Email address is sheehan@home.net. Which number are you calling from, sir?

Customer: Huh? I'm at home. Where'd you get all this information?

Operator: We're wired into the HSS, sir.

Customer: The HSS, what is that?

Operator: We're wired into the Homeland Security System, sir. This will add only 15 seconds to your ordering time.

Customer: (sighs) Oh well, I'd like to order a couple of your All-Meat Special pizzas.

Operator: I don't think that's a good idea, sir.

Customer: Whaddya mean?

Operator: Sir, your medical records and commode sensors indicate that you've got very high blood pressure and extremely high cholesterol. Your National Health Care provider won't allow such an unhealthy choice.

Customer: What?!?! What do you recommend, then? Operator: You might try our low-fat Soybean Pizza. I'm sure you'll! like it.

Customer: What makes you think I'd like something like that?

Operator: Well, you checked out 'Gourmet Soybean Recipes' from your local library last week, sir. That's why I made the suggestion.

Customer: All right, all right. Give me two family-sized ones then.

Operator: That should be plenty for you, your wife and your four kids. Your 2 dogs can finish the crusts, sir. Your total is \$49.99.

Customer: Lemme give you my credit card number.

Operator: I'm sorry sir, but I'm afraid you'll have to pay in cash. Your credit card balance is over its limit.

Customer: I'll run over to the ATM and get some cash before your driver gets here.

Operator: That won't work either, sir. Your checking account is overdrawn also.

Customer: Never mind! Just send the pizzas. I'll have the cash ready. How long will it take?

Operator: We're running a little behind, sir. It'll be about 45 minutes, sir. If you're in a hurry you might want to pick'em up while you're out getting the cash, but then, carrying pizzas on a motorcycle can be a little awkward.

Customer: Wait! How do you know I ride a scooter?

Operator: It says here you're in arrears on your car payments, so your car was reposessed. But your Harley's paid for and you just filled the tank yesterday.

Customer: Well, I'll be a #%#^^&\$%^\$@#

Operator: I'd advise watching your language, sir. You've already got a July 4, 2003 conviction for swearing at a cop and another one I see here in September for contempt at your hearing for swearing at a judge Oh yes, I see here that you recently got out from a 90 day stay in the State Correctional Facility. Is this your first pizza since your return to society?

Customer: (speechless)

Operator: Will there be anything else, sir?

Customer: Yes, I have a coupon for a free 2 liter of Coke.

Operator: I'm sorry sir, but our ad's exclusionary clause prevents us from offering free soda to diabetics. The New Constitution prohibits this.

Thank you for calling Pizza Delivery.

Considering all the lint you get in your dryer, if you kept drying your clothes would they just disappear?

At a prestigious university there is a clear hierarchy that outlines how long one was to wait for a class to begin if the professor were absent. A full professor rated fifteen minutes. An associate only ten. A mere instructor was expected to be on time, if not early. This system worked only one way, however; and students were afforded no such grace.

It was to be expected, therefore, that one professor, the foremost authority in his field by his own admission, would register distinct annoyance when a student, just out of military service, was late for class for the third morning running.

"Tell me," the professor began, "exactly what did they say in the Army when you sauntered in late like this?"

"Well," mused the unperturbed young man... "first they saluted, then they asked, 'How are you this morning, sir?"

To make a long story short...don't tell it!

After learning the Lamaze method of natural childbirth, I was admitted to the delivery room with my wife.

It seemed like an eternity before the doctor finally announced, "I've got the head now; just a few more minutes."

"Is it a girl or boy?" I asked excitedly.

The doctor replied, "I don't know. It's hard to tell by the ears."

"The nearest thing we will ever see to eternal life on this earth is a government program" - Ronald Reagan.

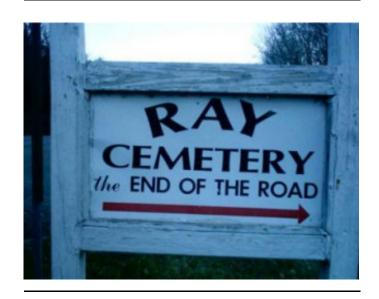
He was a young Pastor and as usual the enemy would try to stir up trouble in the family just before church ... so they were running late getting into town ... and he was speeding.

Then to top it off, he looked in the review mirror only to see the lights of the Highway Patrol ...... busted! Already late for church and figuring he'd try for leniency, he quickly slapped his Bible on the dash of his car as the trooper walked up to the window and asked to see his drivers license.

Looking at his name and title on the license, the trooper asked, "You're a Reverend huh?" The young Pastor affirmed that.

The trooper then began writing out a speeding ticket and said, "Well Reverend; your speedometer runneth over."

As the trooper handed him the ticket and started to walk away, his last comment was, "Oh, by the way .... the Bible on the dash .... nice touch."



You know it's going to be a bad day when your teenager knocks on your bedroom door first thing in the morning and says, "Today is Nerd Day at school, Dad. Can I borrow some of your clothes?"

You can tell me anything and know that your secrets are safe and won't be shared with anyone except my closest friends!

Yeah...Right!



Volume 4 - Number 5 "A sense of humor keeps life interesting..." Marjorie Hinckley Jai

January 30, 2005

When the ice-maker on our refrigerator broke, my husband dropped by the local hardware to find the part. Because the sun was so bright that day and the interior of the store was dark, his eyes hadn't quite adjusted when he walked in. He accidentally stepped on the foot of a woman examining some samples. She screamed, causing my husband to jump sideways into a display of fireplace tools that went crashing in every direction. Unnerved, he stumbled over to the service desk, and as he put his hands on the counter, he flipped over a bowl of marbles, scattering them everywhere.

After taking a deep breath to calm himself, he announced to the wide-eyed woman working there, "My refrigerator doesn't work."

She replied, simply, "I don't doubt it."



## *I've spent most of my life golfing...the rest I've just wasted.*

The best laughs I have known in life have been from my own children. I have captured rhetorical comments from my children's discussions. No Pulitzer Prize could ever hold a candle to the notes jotted in this little book in my kitchen.

\* "I wonder if the tooth fairy is a boy or a girl."

\* "Mom, what is it like being a grown up? Do you like buying everything you want and giving the kids nothing."

- \* "Mom, what name did you have when you were a kid?"
- \* "I wish I had a birthday everyday."

\* "If alcohol and cigarettes are bad for you then why did somebody invent them?"

- \* "Mom, are the friends you had as a kid still alive?"
- \* "The cat went to the vegetarian to be neutered." "What's neutered?" "It means he'll come back a girl."
- \* "What is a pilgrim?" "That's the ones who don't know how to plant corn."
- \* "Who picked the very first king and queen there ever was?"
- \* "Mom, when you die, can I be a mom?"
- \* "I can't swallow anything in my neck because my clams are swollen."
- \* "Mom, is there only one man in the world for me? How many are there? About 30 in each country?"
- \* "Does God have a nose?"
- \* "Mom, you're the best mom I ever had."



As a senior resident in a university residence hall, I am supposed to uphold all of the school rules, which include a ban on pets. That changed when a kitten adopted me.

The freshmen in my dorm kept my secret. They covered for me by calling my kitten "the Book," since I had so many in my room.

One morning I was leaving the dorm with the kitten in a carrier. A student stopped me and asked, "Where are you taking the Book?"

I explained that I was taking the kitten to the vet. "She's getting neutered today," I told him.

"Hmmm," the student responded, "no sequels."

I golf in the low 80's. If it's any hotter than that I won't play.

Having moved 15 times during our 37-year marriage, we appreciate movers who take the time to label carefully boxes they pack for us.

The accuracy of labels can make a huge difference when we try to find something right away.

My favorite was done by one guy who attached this sticker to a box - obviously not knowing how to spell the best one word description: "Animals you hit with a stick at a Mexican party."

The trouble with bucket seats is that not everyone has the same size bucket!

During my brother's wedding, my mother managed to keep from crying until she glanced at my grandparents.

My grandmother had reached over to my grandfather's wheelchair and gently touched his hand. That was all it took to start my mother's tears flowing.

After the wedding, Mom went over to my grandmother and told her how that tender gesture triggered her outburst.

"Well, I'm sorry to ruin your moment," Grandmother replied, "but I was just checking to see if he was still alive."

User tells tech support employee that she needs a CD.

Tech asks, "A blank CD or a prerecorded one for testing?"

"Blank," she says.

"CD-R or CD-RW?" asks the tech, who then has to

explain the difference.

After deciding that a CD-R was needed, the tech gets one out of the supply cabinet.

She stops him and says, "That's not the kind of CD I need. I need a square CD."

Tech gives her diskette and she goes away happy.



Cutbacks in West Jordan are getting a little out of control...ya think?

Most of us go to the grave with our music still inside of us.

A woman walked into her house to find her husband stalking around with a fly swatter. "What are you doing?" she asked.

"Hunting Flies" he responded.

"Oh, killing any?" she asked.

"Yep, three males and two females," he replied.

Intrigued, she asked. "How can you tell?"

He responded, "Three were on the TV remote, two were on the phone."