

# THE MORNINGS BREATHS

Volume 4 - Number 6

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

February 6, 2005



My son is a sports fanatic and he has well-worn T-shirts, caps, and sweatshirts from every local team. One night, we were getting ready for an annual fund-raiser for our local theater organization.

My wife called out to my son, "This is a pretty fancy dinner. You'll have to wear a sports jacket."

My son answered, "Which team?"

*Outside of traffic, there is nothing that holds this country back as much as committees.*

My sister has the courage, but not always the skills, to tackle any home- repair project.

For example, in her garage are pieces of a lawnmower she once tried to fix. So I wasn't surprised the day my other sister, Dianne, and I found our sister attacking her vacuum cleaner with a screwdriver.

"I can't get this thing to cooperate," she explained when she saw us.

Dianne suggested, "Why don't you drag it out to the garage and show it the lawnmower?"

*Why is it that no matter what color bubble bath you use the bubbles are still white?*

Dear Marty,

I have been unable to sleep since I halted your engagement to my daughter. Will you forgive and forget?

I was much too sensitive about your Mohawk, tattoo and pierced nose. I now realize motorcycles aren't really that dangerous, and I really should not have reacted that way to the fact that you have never held a job.

I am also very sure that some other very nice people live under the bridge in the park. Sure my daughter is only 18 and wants to marry you instead of going to Harvard on full scholarship. After all, you can't learn everything about life from books.

I sometimes forget how backward I can be. I was wrong. I was a fool. I have now come to my senses and you have my full blessing to marry my daughter.

Sincerely,  
Your future father-in-law.

P.S. Congratulations on winning the lottery!

*To some golfers the greatest handicap is the ability to add correctly.*

I recall a time when my son was about 18 months old. I had him strapped in a backpack and was rushing to catch the bus. Apparently I mis-stepped and fell down an entire flight of stairs, (13 to be exact). I was bruised, bleeding and I had torn my jeans ... but my main concern was, naturally, for my child.

My fears were alleviated though when from behind me I heard a gleeful giggle followed by, "Again!"

*Money isn't everything...there's credit cards, money orders and traveler's checks!*

My husband decided life would be easier if he wired a new light switch in the master bedroom to save us from fumbling in the dark for the lamp. He cut through the drywall and found a stash of bottles and small boxes inside the wall.

"Honey!" he called excitedly. "You've got to come here and see what I found."

I ran in and quickly realized that his next task would be to fix the hole that now led into the back of our medicine cabinet.

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Friends and I were chatting over dinner in a restaurant. A man at the next table told his cell-phone caller to hold on. Then he stepped outside to talk.

When he returned, I said, "That was very thoughtful."

"I had no choice," he nodded and said to me. "You were making too much noise."

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*"A diplomat is a man who always remembers a woman's birthday but never remembers her age." -Robert Frost*

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At Sea World, our grandson absolutely refused to see the show featuring Shamu the killer whale, but he wouldn't tell us why. No amount of discussion could get him to change his mind.

Later, when we got home, we discovered the reason for his reluctance. An aunt had told him how exciting the show would be because "They choose children from the audience to feed Shamu."



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A father and his small son were standing in front of the tiger's cage at the zoo.

The father was explaining how ferocious and strong tigers are, and junior was taking it all in with a serious expression.

Dad," the boy said finally, "if the tiger got out of his cage and ate you up ..."

"Yes, son?" the father said expectantly.

"What bus should I take home?" the boy finished.

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### Five things you don't want to hear from Tech Support:

1. "Duuuuuude! Bummer!"
2. "In layman's terms, we call that the Hindenburg Effect."
3. "Your problem can be fixed, but you're going to need a butter knife, a roll of duct tape and a car battery."
4. "Press 1 for Support. Press 2 if you're with '60 minutes.' Press 3 if you're with the FTC."
5. "Hold on a second, please ... Mom! Timmy's hitting me!"



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A father is asked by his friend, "Has your son decided what he wants to be when he grows up?"

"Yes, he wants to be a garbage collector," replied the boy's father.

His friend thought for a moment and responded, "That's a rather strange ambition to have for a career."

"Well," said the boy's father, "he thinks that garbage collectors only work on Tuesdays!"

# THE MORNING BREATH

Volume 4 - Number 7

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

February 13, 2005

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, near the cash registers, when the shoplifter broke from his grip and tried to run away.

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 nine items."

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Irving was just coming out of anesthesia after a series of tests in the hospital, and his wife, Sarah, was sitting at his bedside. His eyes fluttered open, and he murmured, "You're beautiful."

Flattered, Sarah continued her vigil while he drifted back to sleep. Later he woke up and said, "You're cute."

"What happened to 'beautiful'?" Sarah asked.

"I guess the drugs must be wearing off," he replied.

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*"It has been said that politics is the second oldest profession. I find that it bears a striking resemblance to the first." - Ronald Regan*

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Our son, who's in the Army stationed in Georgia, invited my husband and me for a visit.

After driving endlessly through unfamiliar streets in search of an entrance to Fort Stewart, my husband suddenly said, "We're getting closer."

"How do you know?" I asked.

He pointed to a sign that read,

"Sonny's Bar-B-Q--Tank Parking Available."

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A college student at a recent football game challenged

a senior citizen sitting next to him, saying it was impossible for their generation to understand his.

"You grew up in a different world," the student said loud enough for the whole crowd to hear. "Today we have television, jet planes, space travel, man has walked on the moon, our spaceships have visited Mars, we even have nuclear energy, electric and hydrogen cars, computers with light-speed processing ... and uh...."

Taking advantage of a pause in the student's litany, the old geezer said, "You're right. We didn't have those things when we were young; so we invented them, you little twit! What are YOU doing for the next generation?"

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*A true friend is one who lets his grass grow as long as his neighbor's.*

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A guy walks into the human resources department of a large company and hands the executive his application.

The executive begins to scan the sheet, and notices that the applicant has been fired from every job he has ever held.

"I must say," says the executive, "your work history is terrible. You've been fired from every job."

"Yes," says the man.

"Well," continues the executive, "there's not much positive in that."

"Hey!" says the guy as he pokes the application. "At least I'm not a quitter."

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A pastor, known for his lengthy sermons, noticed a man get up and leave during the middle of his message. The man returned just before the conclusion of the service. Afterwards the pastor asked the man where he had gone.

"I went to get a haircut," was the reply.

"But," said the pastor, "why didn't you do that before the service?"

"Because," the gentleman said, "I didn't need one then."

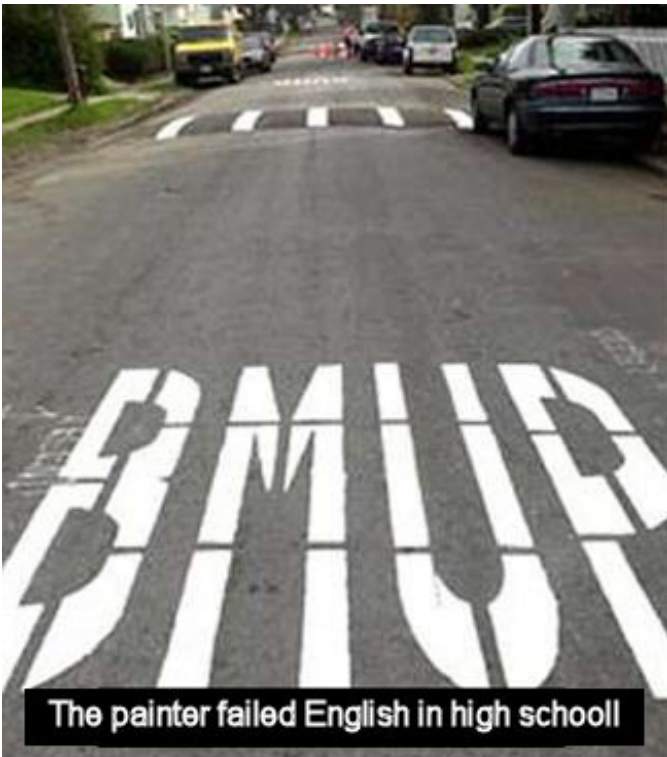
Winters are fierce where he lives, so the owner of the estate felt He was doing a good deed when he bought earmuffs for his foreman.

Noticing, however, that the foreman wasn't wearing the earmuffs even on the bitterest day, the landlord asked, "Didn't you like the muffs?"

The Foreman said, "They're a thing of beauty."

"Why don't you wear them?"

The Foreman explained, "I was wearing them the first day, and somebody offered to buy me lunch, but I didn't hear him! Never again, never again!"



Yorta have a lookit thisun: Yankee's guide to "Southernese". If you do not understand any of them, contact a Southerner for an explanation.

FOAL: Not a baby horse. This is flexible aluminum for baking.

Usage: "I put the taters in foal, afore I baked um."

HEIDI:(noun) Greeting.

HIRE YEW:(complete sentence) Remainder of greeting.

Usage: "Heidi, hire yew?"

BARD:(verb)Past tense of the infinitive "to borrow."

Usage: "My brother bard my pickup truck."

JAWJUH:(noun) The state north of Florida. Capital is

Lanner.

Usage: "My brother from Jawjuh bard my pickup truck."

BAMMER:(noun) The state west of Jawjuh. Capital is Muntgumry.

Usage: "A tornader jes went through Bammer."

MUNTS:(noun)A calendar division.

Usage: "My brother from Jawjuh bard my pickup truck, and I ain't herd from him in munts."

COLE DRANK: (adjective/noun) A chilled beverage, typically soda.

THANK:(verb) Cognitive process.

Usage: "Ah thank ah'll have a cole drank."

RANCH:(noun) A tool used for tightnin' bolts.

Usage: "I thank I leff my ranch in the back of that pickup truck my brother from Jawjuh bard a few munts ago."

ALL:(noun) A petroleum-based lubricant.

Usage: "I sure hope my brother from Jawjuh puts all in my pickup truck."

FAR:(noun) A conflagration.

Usage: "If my brother from Jawjuh don't change the all in my pickup truck, that thing's gonna catch far."

TAR:(noun) A rubber wheel.

Usage: "I hope that brother of mine from Jawjuh don't git a flat tar in my pickup truck."

TIRE:(noun) A tall monument.

Usage: "Lord willin' and the creek don't rise, Ah sure hope to see that Eiffel Tire in Pars sometime."

RETARD:(verb) To stop working.

Usage: "My grampaw retard at age 65."

FARN:(adjective) Not domestic.

Usage: "I cuddint unnerstand a wurd he sed; must be from some farn country."

DID:(adjective) Not alive.

Usage: "He's did, Jim."

ARE: (noun) A colorless, odorless gas; oxygen.

Usage: "He cain't breathe; give 'im some ARE!"

BOB WAR:(noun) A sharp, twisted cable.

Usage: "Boy, stay away from that bob war fence."

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*I have excellent sleeping habits...when the sun rises, I don't!*

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*I'm tired...I woke up thinking I had a meeting this morning and didn't. I'm going back to bed...wake me noon.*

# THE MORNING BREAKS

Volume 4 - Number 8

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

February 20, 2005

Okay, I've got to set the record straight...due in part to an incident which happened when Trevor Corbett returned from his mission. He was invited to report in Sacrament Meeting and the chapel was completely full of people. Sitting on the back row was a former mission companion, who was excited when I shook his hand and introduced myself by saying, "Hi, I'm the Morning Breaks."

"You'll never know how much we missionaries enjoyed all those funny stories." He said, then added, "I didn't know Sister Hinckley had so many funny stories to share."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Well," he said, "her name is on the top of each issue. I just figured she wrote them all."

Please be advised that I've just used a quote from Sister Hinckley in the banner part of the weekly sheet...she did NOT write the little stories being told. Considering some of the things I sometimes slide in here I could get in REAL trouble attributing them to her.



**At the request of the First Presidency, Detroit has designed the first "Missionary-Proof" car...air bags all the way around!**

A professor at the University of Pennsylvania was known for giving boring, cliché-ridden lectures.

At the beginning of one semester, an innovative class breathed new life into the course by assigning baseball plays to each hackneyed phrase.

For example, when the professor said, "On the other hand," that counted as a base hit. "By the same token" was

a strike out; "and so on" counted as a stolen base. Divided into two teams by the center aisle of the lecture hall, the students played inning after inning of silent but vigorous baseball.

On the last day of class, the impossible happened: the score was tied and bases were loaded. Then the batter hit a home run! The winning team stood and cheered wildly.

Though deeply appreciative, the professor later was quoted as wondering why only half of the students had been enthusiastic about his lectures.

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Picabo Street (pronounced peek-a-boo), the US Olympian apparently came into a lot of money because of her Olympic performance this winter. Rather than spend it on herself, she showed a lot of character by donating it to a local hospital. The primary facility the hospital needed was a retrofit of the Intensive Care Unit, so in her honor, the hospital board is going to name the new unit, (*no, this is too easy...check the back page to see the answer.*)

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The teacher asked one of her young students if he knew his numbers.

"Yes," he said. "I do. My father taught me."

"Good. What comes after three."

"Four," answers the boy.

"What comes after six?"

"Seven."

"Very good," says the teacher. "Your dad did a good job. What comes after ten?"

"A jack," says the little boy.

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Once my wife and I had to take a flight that had 4 other stops before arriving at the Dallas-Forth Worth Airport. At the first stop, a little white truck drove up to the plane and my wife watched it pull up to the wing. She asked, "What's that truck doing?"

I explained that some airlines don't completely fuel up a plane for various reasons & we were taking on more fuel. This process was repeated at the next three stops, and my wife watched the plane being fueled each time.

At the last stop, I said, "You know, in spite of all these delays, we're making pretty good time."

My wife pointed out the window and said, "I don't know. That little white truck is keeping up with us."

*I love deadlines...especially the "WHOOSHING" sound they make when they go flying by.*

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I was playing tooth fairy when my daughter, Marina, suddenly woke up.

Seeing the money in my hand, she cried out, "I caught you!"

I froze and tried to think of an explanation for why I, instead of the tooth fairy, was putting the money under her pillow but her next words let me off the hook.

"You put that money back!" she said indignantly. "The tooth fairy left that for me!"

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***A word of wise to the wise ain't necessary...it's the stupid ones who need the advice. -Bill Cosby***

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Taking advantage of a balmy day in New York, my brother and three other missionaries were invited as guests to play golf at a country club by one of the members. It being P-day, they were dressed in polos and khakis. After several really horrible shots, their caddy asked, "You guys wouldn't be Mormon missionaries by any chance?"

"Actually, yes, we are," my brother replied. "Why?"

"Because," said the caddy, "I've never seen such bad golf and such clean language!"

(Guess you never know who's watching, huh?)

***There is no snooze button on a cat that wants breakfast!***

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My grandfather worked in a blacksmith shop when he was a boy, and he used to tell me, when I was a little boy myself, how he had toughened himself up so he could stand the rigors of blacksmithing.

One story was how he had developed his arm and shoulder muscles. He said he would stand outside behind the house and, with a 5 pound potato sack in each hand, extend his arms straight out to his sides and hold them there as long as he could.

After awhile he tried 10 pound potato sacks, then 50 pound potato sacks and finally he got to where he could lift a 100 pound potato sack in each hand and hold his arms straight out for more than a full minute! Next, he started putting potatoes in the sacks.

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I still have a lot of trouble with wrong numbers. Yesterday I dialed the Red Cross and got the Internal Revenue Service in error.

So the I.R.S. operator asked me what number I had dialed. I said, "The Red Cross, you know, where they take the blood."

She said, "Well, you aren't too far off, are you?"

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***"Of all the things I've lost, I miss my mind the most." -Mark Twain***

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***Okay, so here's the answer from the front page...The name of the new hospital unit is being named, "Picabo, I. C. U." Yeah, I thought you'd feel that way...that's why I put it on the back. Now, pick yourself up and get out there and give it your best.***

# THE MORNINGS BREATHS

Volume 4 - Number 9

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

February 27, 2005



The professor of a graduate-school class of gifted students included a HUGE amount of material on the midterm exam.

Tension in the room built, people were sighing and gasping aloud as they realized how much material they had covered and were expected to recall.

The following week, the professor tossed the graded papers on her desk and announced, "Class, after I left here last week, the Lord spoke to me. He said, 'Thanks, professor. I haven't heard from some of those people in years.'"

Amy: Can people predict the future with cards?

Joan: My mother can.

Amy: Really?

Joan: Yes, she takes one look at my report card and tells me what will happen when my father gets home.

A couple's happy married life almost went on the rocks because of the presence in the household of old Aunt Emma.

For seventeen long years she lived with them, always crotchety, always demanding.

Eventually, the old girl passed away.

On the way back from the cemetery, the husband confessed to his wife, "Darling, if I didn't love you so much, I don't think I would have put up with having your Aunt Emma in the house all those years."

His wife looked at him aghast.

"My Aunt Emma!" she cried. "I thought she was 'your' Aunt Emma!"

---

My dry cleaner very generously provides a stack of free newspapers for his customers.

As I took my copy, I told him, "I hope the business grows enough to offset the cost of the papers."

Oh, don't worry about us," he chuckled. "Nothing dirties clothes more than newsprint."

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*No sense being pessimistic...it wouldn't work anyway.*

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Jolene had wanted new kitchen cabinets for a long time, but her husband insisted they were an extravagance.

She went to visit her mother for two weeks, and when she returned, she was overjoyed to find that beautiful new cabinets had been installed in her kitchen.

A few days later, a neighbor came over to visit and after admiring the new cabinets, the neighbor added, "All of us were so glad that the fire your husband had while you were gone was confined to the kitchen."

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"Suppose," says the old salt of a sea captain, testing his new recruit, "that a sudden storm springs up on your starboard side. What would you do?"

"Throw out an anchor, sir," says the new sailor.

"And what would you do if another storm sprang up aft?"

"Throw out another anchor, sir," the raw recruit replies.

"Now," says the captain, "a storm springs up forward of the ship. What would you do this time?"

"Throw out another anchor, Captain."

"Hold on, hold on. Where are you getting all these anchors from?"

"From the same place you're getting your storms, sir," replied the new recruit.

He got to keep his job.

He shrugged his shoulders and said, "You have to know the bus schedule."

Because I was processing my first accident report at the transport company where I worked, I was being particularly attentive.

The driver had hit a deer on the highway, and the result was a severely damaged hood and fender. My serious mood was broken, however, when I reached the section of the report that asked, "Speed of other vehicle?"

The driver had put, "Full gallop."

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*"Life is not a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in a pretty and well-preserved body, but rather to skid in broadside, thoroughly used up, totally worn out, and loudly proclaiming: WOW! What a Ride!"*

---

A woman in our diet club was lamenting that she had gained weight. She'd made her family's favorite cake over the weekend, she reported, and they'd eaten half of it at dinner.

The next day, she said, she kept staring at the other half, until finally she cut a thin slice for herself. One slice led to another, and soon the whole cake was gone.

The woman went on to tell us how upset she was with her lack of willpower, and how she knew her husband would be disappointed. Everyone commiserated, until someone asked what her husband said when he found out.

She smiled. "He never found out. I made another cake and ate half!"



*I spilled spot remover on my wife's dog...now he's gone!*

---

Our part of the country had gone for weeks with little or no rain.

The TV weatherman, on his computerized map, was pointing out a thunderstorm 50 miles away. He placed his cursor over the region and clicked to zoom in on the storm.

Watching, my son shook his head and said, "I sure wish he would click on that storm and drag it over here."

---

At a golf course, four men approached the sixteenth tee. The straight fairway ran along a road and bike path fenced off on the left.

The first golfer teed off and hooked the ball in that direction. The ball went over the fence and bounced off the bike path onto the road, where it hit the tire of a moving bus and was knocked back on to the fairway.

As they all stood in amazement, one man asked him, "How on earth did you do that?"



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*"You can observe a lot just by watching." Yogi Berra*