

The Morning Breaks

Volume 4 Number 32

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

August 7, 2005

For months he had been her devoted admirer. Now, at long last, he had collected up sufficient courage to ask her the most momentous of all questions:

"There are quite a lot of advantages to being a bachelor," he began, "but there comes a time when one longs for the companionship of another being -- a being who will regard one as perfect, as an idol; whom one can treat as one's absolute own; who will be kind and faithful when times are hard; who will share one's joys and sorrows."

To his delight he saw a sympathetic gleam in her eyes. Then she nodded in agreement.

Finally, she responded, "I think its a great idea! Can I help you choose which puppy to buy?"

When a new child visited our Sunday school, the teacher greeted him and asked his age. The little boy held up four fingers.

"Oh, you're 4," said the teacher. "And when will you be 5?"

The child stared at her and after a few seconds replied, "When I hold up the other finger."

While being transported to basic training as a new enlistee of the Air National Guard, I accidentally opened a parachute in the rear of the C-47.

The plane was piloted by a major and a captain, and I felt intimidated as I opened the cockpit door to confess what I had done.

Expecting to be severely chastised, I was surprised by the captain's calm response. "Well, son," he said, "if this plane goes down, that chute is yours."

The farmer's son was returning from the market with a crate of chickens 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 done a good job, son," the farmer beamed. "You left with seven."



After last spring's floods Old Jim wasn't going to be unprepared again!

During the second Gulf War, I was an Air Force colonel. I routinely flew on different aircraft to familiarize myself with their capabilities. One day I was aboard an intelligence aircraft where each crew member was surrounded by complex gear.

A young major showed me his computer screen. "That's a chat screen, Sir," the soldier said. "We use it to relay enemy information to the crew. It's like instant messaging."

Nodding, I moved down the line. Flashing on an airman's screen several feet away was this warning: "Heads up! The colonel's on the way!"

A piano is harmless as long as people leave it alone!

The newly-married husband came home from the office to find his young wife in floods of tears. "Darling, whatever is the matter?" he asked.

"Sweetheart," she sobbed, "the most terrible thing has happened! I cooked my very first Beef Bourguignon for you, and I got it out of the oven to season it, and the phone rang. When I came back from answering the phone," she sobbed again. "I found that the cat had eaten it!"

"Don't worry, darling," said her husband. "Don't cry. We can get a new cat tomorrow."

A customer calls the round-the-clock tech support hotline to ask what hours the call center is open.

"The number you dialed is open 24 hours a day, seven days a week," says the technician who answers the call.

Customer asks, "Is that Eastern or Pacific time?"



Road Rage is getting a little out of hand on I-15.

Connie told her 4-year-old grandson, Dean, not to jump on the beds. After several warnings she punished him, explaining that should he fall, he would hurt himself badly. Several minutes passed ... and he was back to jumping on the beds. Connie said, "Dean, you weren't jumping on the beds again, were you?"

He stood with his little head dropped low and said, "I'm trying, but it's so hard to quit."

Top ten things you don't want to hear from your real estate agent when you go to settlement on your new home:

1. "I think unexplained crop circles add a unique flair to any home's garden."
 2. "Actually, it's only the rear portion of the yard that overlaps the ancient Indian burial ground."
 3. "Yes, the last owner did donate the house to the Hell's Angels, but I'm told that the judge has ordered them not to come within 50 feet of it."
 4. "One bleeding mirror doesn't necessarily mean it's haunted."
 5. "Your neighbor has assured me that, technically, they're not 'killer' bees."
 6. "Even if there was a full-scale mudslide, it's unlikely that it would reach as far back as your property."
 7. "It's quite common for roaches to grow that big even when not in the presence of radioactivity."
 8. "Did you know that the punk band 'Grave Robber' holds their practice sessions right next door?"
 9. "It's true that they died in the house, but the prosecutor was never actually able to prove it was murder."
 10. "You can barely hear the sheet metal factory at night."
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During mail call one evening at Marine Corps boot camp, I received several letters from home. The drill instructor was getting irritated at having to keep calling my name. "You must have a lot of people at home who like you, huh?" he barked.

"Sir, no, sir!" I shouted.

"Oh, so you're calling me a liar?" goaded the DI.

Trained as a Marine to think quickly on my feet, I yelled out, "Sir, creditors, sir!"

The DI had to leave the room so we wouldn't see him laughing.

Good Health: The slowest possible rate of dying.

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August 14, 2005



OKAY, SO I REALLY NEED TO GO ON A DIET!

The little girl went to church with her investigator parents for the first time. As she was leaving sacrament meeting one of the missionaries asked how she had liked the meeting.

"I liked the music," she replied, "but the commercials were too long."

You can order pizza online...but how do you download it?

A porter loaded down with suitcases followed the couple to the airline check-in counter.

As they approached the line, the husband glanced at the pile of luggage and said to the wife, "Why didn't you bring the piano, too?"

"Are you trying to be funny?" she replied.

"No, I really wish you had" he sighed. "I left the tickets on it."

Margie received a bill from the hospital for her recent surgery, and was astonished to see a \$1200 fee for the anesthesiologist. She called his office to demand an explanation.

"Is this some kind of mistake?" Margie asked when she got the doctor on the phone.

"No, not at all," the doctor said calmly.

"Well," said Margie, "that's awfully costly for knocking someone out."

"Not at all," replied the doctor. "I knock you out for free. The 1200 dollars is for bringing you back around."

Long ago, on New York's lower east side, Mrs. Spinelli and Mrs. Goldberg were bragging about their respective abilities to overfeed dinner guests.

With evident pride Mrs. Spinelli says, "When they walk home from my house, they're all doubled-over."

Without a beat, Mrs. Goldberg answers, "From your house they can walk?"

In the frozen foods department of our local grocery store, I noticed a man shopping with his son. As I walked by, he checked something off his list, and I heard him whisper conspiratorially to the child, "You know, if we really mess this up, we'll never have to do it again."

Doctors can be so frustrating! You wait 6 weeks for an appointment and then he says, "I wish you had come to me sooner!"



THE INTERNET REALLY IS GOING TO THE DOGS!

The company I work for sometimes puts on what they call "Lunch and Learn" seminars during the employees' lunchtime, dealing with a variety of physical and mental health issues. If the seminar lasts beyond the normal lunch hours, we're supposed to get managerial approval to attend.

So, last week, this flier came around:

LUNCH AND LEARN SEMINAR:

WHO'S CONTROLLING YOUR LIFE?

(Get your manager's permission before attending)

Looks like that question's been answered...

Kids Talk About Love, Part 4

"What does love mean?" These are answers from 4 to 8 year olds.

When my grandma got arthritis, she couldn't bend over and paint her toe nails anymore. So my grandpa does it for her now all the time, even when his hands got arthritis too. That's love. *Rebecca - age 8*

When someone loves you, the way they say your name is different. You just know that your name is safe in their mouths. *Billy - age 4*

Love is when a girl puts on perfume and a boy puts on shaving cologne and they go out and smell each other. *Kari - age 5*

Love is when you go out to eat and give somebody most of your french fries without making them give you any of theirs. *Chrissy - age 6*

Love is what makes you smile when you're tired. *Terri - age 4*

Love is when my mommy makes coffee for my daddy and she takes a sip before giving it to him to make sure the taste is OK. *Danny - age 7*

Love is when you kiss all the time. Then when you get tired of kissing, you still want to be together and you talk more. My mommy and my daddy are like that. They look gross when they

kiss. *Emily - age 8*

Love is what's in the room with you at Christmas if you stop opening presents and listen. *Bobby - age 7*

If you want to learn to love better, you should start with a friend who you hate. *Nikki - age 6*

Love is when you tell a guy you like his shirt, then he wears it every day. *Noelle - age 7*

Love is like a little old woman and a little old man who are still friends even after they know each other so well. *Tommy - age 6*

During my piano recital, I was on stage and I was scared. I looked at all the people watching me and saw my daddy waving and smiling. He was the only one doing that. I wasn't scared anymore. *Cindy - age 8*

My mommy loves me more than anybody. You don't see anyone else kissing me to sleep at night. *Clare - age 6*

Love is when mommy gives daddy the best piece of chicken. *Elaine - age 5*

Love is when mommy sees daddy smelly and sweaty and still says he is handsomer than Robert Redford. *Chris - age 7*

Love is when your puppy licks your face even after you left him alone all day. *Mary Ann - age 4*

When you love somebody, your eyelashes go up and down and little stars come out of you. *Karen - age 7*

You really shouldn't say "I LOVE YOU" unless you mean it. But if you mean it, you should say it a lot. People forget. *Jessica - age 8*

And the winner was a 4 year old child whose next door neighbor was an elderly man who had just lost his wife. When the child saw the man cry, the little boy went over into the man's yard and climbed on top of the man's lap and just sat there. When the boy's mother asked him what he'd said to the neighbor, the little boy said, "Nothing, I just helped him cry."



Jim couldn't afford gasoline any more so he opted for real "horsepower". However, he'd forgotten that "engines" have a tendency to "backfire" now and then. Talk about a messy situation!

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August 21, 2005



Chase me around the house, will you? Wait till you find the nice surprise I left in your bed!

A woman was getting swamped with calls from strangers. The reason? A billing service had launched an 800 number that was identical to hers. When she called to complain, she was told to get a new number.

"I've had mine for twenty years," she pleaded. "Couldn't you change yours?"

The company refused, so she said, "Fine. From now on, I'm going to tell everyone who calls that their bill is paid in full."

The company got a new number the next day.

If you choke a Smurf, what color does it turn?

Okay, I'm sorry sharing this, but this should give you some challenges before you're through with it...if you make it that far:

Prinderella and the Since by Colonel Stoopnagle

Here, indeed, is a story that'll make your cresh fleep. It will give you poose gimples. Think of a poor little glip of a surl, prairie vitty, who, just because she had to sisty uglers, had to flop the moar, clinkle the shuvvers out of the stitchen cove and do all the other chasty nores, while her soamly histers went to a drancy bess fall. Wasn't that a shirty dame?

Well, to make a long shorry stort, this youngless hapster was chewing her doors one day, when who should suddenly appear but a garry fawdmother. Beeling very fadly for this witty prafe, she happed her clands, said a couple of waggic merds, and in the ash of a flybrow, Cinderella* wastransformed into a bavaging reauty. And out at the sturbcone stood a nagmificent coalden goach, made of a pipe rellow yumpkin. The gaudy fairmother told her to hop in and dive to the drance, but added that she must positively be mid by homelight. So, overmoash with accumtion, she fanked the tharry from the hottom of her bart, bimed acloard, the driver whacked his crip, and off they went in a dowd of clust.

Soon they came to a casterful wundel, where a pransome hince was posing a tarty for the teeple of the pown. Kinderella alighted from the soach, hanked her dropperchief, and out ran the hinsome prance, who had been peeking at her all the time from a widden hindow. The sugly isters stood bylently sigh, not sinderizing Reckognella in her goyal rarments.

Well, to make a long shorty still storer, the nince went absolutely pruts over the pruvvly lincness. After several dowers of antsing, he was ayzier than crevver. But at the moke of stridnight, Scramderella suddenly sinned, and the disaprinted pounce dike to lied! He had forgotten to ask the nincness her prame! But as she went stunning down the long reps, she slicked off one of the glass kippers she was wearing, and the pounce pringed upon it with eeming glize.

The next day he tied all over trown to find the lainty daydy whose foot slitted that flipper. And the ditty prame with the only fit that footed was none other than our layding leedy. So she finally prairied the mince, and they happed livily after everward.

[From My Tale is Twisted! or, The Storal to this Mory. New York: M. S. Mill Co., Inc., 1946]

I promise, I'll never do it again...unless it becomes

available and I don't have anything else to send you!

How do they get the deer to cross at the that yellow road sign?

THE IMPORTANCE OF PROOF-READING SOMETHING BEFORE YOU PRINT IT:

~ IMPORTANT NOTICE: If you are one of hundreds of parachuting enthusiasts who bought our Easy Sky Diving book, please make the following correction: on page 8, line 7, the words "state zip code" should have read "pull rip cord."

~ It was incorrectly reported last Friday that today is T-shirt Appreciation Day. In fact, it is actually Teacher Appreciation Day.

~ There was a mistake in an item sent in two weeks ago which stated that Ed Burnham entertained a party at crap shooting. It should have been trap shooting.

~ There are two important corrections to the information in the update on our Deep Relaxation professional development program. First, the program will include meditation, not medication. Second, it is experiential, not experimental.

~ In the City Beat section of Friday's paper, firefighter Dwight Brady was misidentified. His nickname in the department is "Dewey." Another firefighter is nicknamed "Weirdo." We apologize for our mistake.

~ Our newspaper carried the notice last week that Mr. Oscar Hoffnagle is a defective on the police force. This was a typographical error. Mr. Hoffnagle is, of course, a detective on the police farce.

~ In a recent edition, we referred to the chairman of Chrysler Corporation as Lee Iacoocoo. His real name is Lee Iacacca. The Gazette regrets the error.

~ Apology: I originally wrote, "Woodrow Wilson's wife grazed sheep on front lawn of the White House." I'm sorry that typesetting inadvertently left out the word "sheep."

~ In one edition of today's Food Section, an inaccurate number of jalapeno peppers was given for Jeanette Crowley's Southwestern chicken salad recipe. The recipe should call for two, not 21, jalapeno peppers.

~ The marriage of Miss Freda vanAmburg and Willie Branton, which was announced in this paper a few weeks ago, was a mistake which we wish to correct.

Grandma, who appeared to become an ever-more intimidating personality as the years went on, was giving directions to her grown grandson who was coming to visit with his wife:

"You come to the front door of the apartment complex. I am in apartment 14T. There is a big panel at the door. With your elbow push button 14T. I will buzz you in. Come inside, the elevator is on the right. Get in, and with your elbow hit 14. When you get out I am on the left. With your elbow, hit my doorbell."

"Grandma, that sounds easy, but why am I hitting all these buttons with my elbow?" the grandson asked.

"You're coming empty handed ... ?"

A new doctor had arrived in town. He could cure anything and anybody. Everyone was amazed with what he could do - everyone except for Mr. Thompson, the town skeptic.

Grumpy old Mr. Thompson went to visit this 'miracle doctor' to prove that he wasn't anybody special. When it was time for his appointment he told the doctor, "Hey, doc, I've lost my sense of taste. I can't taste nothin', so what are ya goin' to do?"

The doctor scratched his head and mumbled to himself a little, then told Mr. Thompson, "What you need is jar number 47."

So the doctor brought the jar out, opened it, and told Mr. Thompson to taste it. He tasted it and immediately spit it out, "This is gross!" he yelled.

"Looks like I just restored your sense of taste Mr. Thompson," said the doctor. So Mr. Thompson went home.... very mad.

One month later, Mr. Thompson decides to go back to the doctor and try once again to expose him as a fake, by complaining of a new problem. "Doc," he started, "I can't remember anything!" Thinking he had the doctor stumped now, he waited as the doctor scratched his head, mumbled to himself a little, and told Mr. Thompson, "What you need is jar number 47, it's....."

But before the doctor could finish his sentence, Mr. Thompson was cured and fled the room!



"To live or not to live...that is the question!"

Patience will come to him who waits for it.

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

August 28, 2005



My kids are leery of this place...my fault, I fear!

Tradition here in the office is to keep a notepad with the punch lines from the various jokes that pass through.

I was flipping pages and found "Turtles have such tiny ears!"

I couldn't remember the joke. After searching everyone's memory banks, one of the folks remembered:

"Why is turtle wax so expensive?"

What do they use to ship styrofoam?

Our local newspaper ran several stories about a study that tied male obesity to a virus.

One evening my brother came home exhausted from a long day at work.

"Did you read the paper?" he asked.

"I'm not going in to work tomorrow. I'm calling in fat."

A couple had been debating the purchase of a new

auto for weeks. He wanted a new truck. She wanted a fast little sports-like car so she could zip through traffic around town. He would probably have settled on any beat up old truck, but everything she seemed to like was way out of their price range.

"Look!" she said. "I want something that goes from 0 to 200 in 4 seconds or less. And my birthday is coming up. You could surprise me."

So, for her birthday, he bought her a brand new bathroom scale.

Services will be at Downing Funeral Home on Monday the 12th. Due to the condition of the body, this will be a closed casket service. Please send your donations to the "Think Before You Say Things To Your Wife Foundation," Dallas, Texas.

"I'm sorry," said the clerk in flower shop, "we don't have potted geraniums. Could you use African violets instead?"

Replied the customer sadly, "No, it was geraniums my wife told me to water while she was gone."

Questions about RETIREES

Q. When is a retiree's bedtime?

A. Three hours after he falls asleep on Couch.

* * * *

Q. How many retirees to change a light bulb?

A. Only one, but it might take all day.

* * * *

Q. What's the biggest gripe of retirees?

A. There is not enough time to get everything done.

* * * *

Q. Why don't retirees mind being called Seniors?

A. The term comes with a 10% percent discount.

* * * *

Q. Among retirees what is considered casual attire?

A. Tied shoes.

* * * *

Q. Why do retirees count pennies?

A. They are the only ones who have the time.

* * * *

Q. What is the common term for someone who enjoys work and refuses to retire?

A. NUTS!

* * * *

Q. Why are retirees so slow to clean out the basement, attic or garage?

A. They know that as soon as they do, one of their adult kids will want to store stuff there.

* * * *

Q. What do retirees call a long lunch?

A. Normal

* * * *

Q. What is the best way to describe retirement?

A. The never ending Coffee Break.

* * * *

Q. What's the biggest advantage of going back to school as a retiree?

A. If you cut classes, no one calls your parents.

* * * *

Q. Why does a retiree often say he doesn't miss work, but misses the people he used to work with?

A. He is too polite to tell the whole truth

A minor e-mail virus infestation hits the group that this network technician is responsible for, and after cleaning up the mess he decides it's time for new passwords all around, just to be safe.

Most of the group works in the same location, so he just takes a walk around the office, whispering the new password to each user.

But one woman is at a remote site. The tech can't reach her by phone, and he's leery of sending her new password in unencrypted e-mail.

Finally, he hits on an idea. He begins the e-mail message by explaining the password change.

Then he writes: "And your new password is: (the last name of our intern from that hot country) followed by the digits of (the number of points our basketball team scored in our last game)."

Very clever, he figures -- it's information only someone in the group would know.

Until he gets a reply message from the user: "I tried the password, but it didn't work. Could you set it to something not so long and hard to type? And are those parentheses important?"

Mrs. Jones was reading a letter at breakfast. Suddenly she looked up suspiciously at her husband.

"Henry," she said, "I've just received a letter from mother saying she isn't accepting our invitation to come and stay, as we do not appear to want her. What does she mean by that? I told you to write and say that she was to come at her own convenience. You did write, didn't you?"

"Er, yes, I did," said the husband. "But I, I couldn't spell 'convenience,' so I made it 'risk.'"



Committing Brandon to an addiction treatment facility was easier said than done!

My Dad and I were talking the other night about love and marriage.

He told me that he knew as early as their wedding what marriage to my Mom would be like. It seems the minister asked my Mom, "Do you take this man to be your husband." And she said, "I do."

Then the minister asked my Dad, "Do you take this woman to be your wife," and my Mom said, "He does."

Why do they call it a TV set when you only get one?