



Volume 5 Number 27

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

July 2, 2006

These are actual comments left last year on Forest Service registration sheets and comment cards by backpackers completing wilderness camping trips:

"A small deer came into my camp and stole my bag of pickles. Is there a way I can get reimbursed? Please call."

"Escalators would help on steep uphill sections."

"Instead of a permit system or regulations, the Forest Service needs to reduce worldwide population growth to limit the number of visitors to wilderness."

"Trails need to be wider so people can walk while holding hands."

"Ban walking sticks in wilderness. Hikers that use walking sticks are more likely to chase animals."

"All the mile markers are missing this year."

"Found a smoldering cigarette left by a horse."

"Trails need to be reconstructed. Please avoid building trails that go uphill."

"Too many bugs and leeches and spiders and spider webs. Please spray the wilderness to rid the area of these pests."

"Please pave the trails so they can be plowed of snow in the winter."

"Chair lifts need to be in some places so that we can get to wonderful views without having to hike to them."

"The coyotes made too much noise last night and kept me awake. Please eradicate these annoying animals."

"Reflectors need to be placed on trees every 50 feet so people can hike at night with flashlights."

"Need more signs to keep area pristine."

"A McDonald's would be nice at the trail head."

"The places where trails do not exist are not well marked."

"Too many rocks in the mountains."



Better to know before we get there.

Sally was puzzled recently by the odd messages she kept getting on her voice mail. Day after day, all she'd hear, from friends, family, and customers alike, would be their message and then they'd ALL say, "BEEP."

We were talking about something else at the moment but I had her check her voice mail message anyway to see if there was a clue. She discovered the solution to the BEEP riddle when she dialed her own phone number.

Her message said, "I'm not available right now, so please leave a beep after the message."

I don't know the meaning of the word fear. Of course, I don't know the meaning of a lot of words.

I have a reputation for not being a fantastic cook. One evening I worked particularly hard on a new recipe and, once again, it didn't turn out as well as I'd hoped.

My son, always sweet and conscious of my feelings, chose his words carefully after the meal. "Mom," he said, "that dinner was so good I thought someone else made it."



During the course of being interviewed by the press, the noted doctor was asked by a reporter: "Doctor, did you ever make a serious mistake?"

"Yes," was the reply, "I once cured a millionaire in three visits!"

One morning the husband returns after several hours of fishing and decides to take a nap. Although not familiar with the lake, the wife decides to take the boat out. She motors out a short distance, and reads her book.

Along comes a Game Warden in his boat. He pulls

up alongside the woman and says, "Good morning, Ma'am. What are you doing?"

"Reading a book," she replies, (thinking, Isn't that obvious?")

"You're in a Restricted Fishing Area," he informs her.

"I'm sorry, officer, but I'm not fishing, I'm reading."

"Yes, but you have all the equipment. For all I know you could start at any moment. "I'll have to take you in and write you up."

"If you do that, I'll have to charge you with sexual assault," says the woman.

"But I haven't even touched you, " says the game warden.

"That's true but you have all the equipment. For all I know you could start at any moment."

"Have a nice day ma'am," and he left.

MORAL: Never argue with a woman who reads. It's likely she can also think.

When the driver of a huge trailer lost control of his rig, he plowed into an empty tollbooth and smashed it to pieces.

He climbed down from his truck to survey the wreckage and within a matter of minutes, a truck pulled up and discharged a crew of state department of transportation workers.

The men picked up each broken piece of the former tollbooth and spread some kind of creamy substance on it. Then they began fitting the pieces together.

In less than a half hour, they had the entire tollbooth reconstructed and looking good as new.

"Astonishing!" the truck driver said to the crew chief.

"What was the white stuff you used to get all the pieces together?"

Are you ready for this? Here it comes...

The crew chief said, "Oh, that was tollgate booth paste."



At a boat-rental concession, the manager went to the lake's edge and yelled through his megaphone, "Number 99, come in, please. Your time is up." Several minutes passed, but the boat didn't return. "Boat number 99," he again hollered, "return to the dock immediately or I'll have to charge you overtime."

"Something is wrong here, boss," his assistant said. "We only have 75 boats. There is no number 99."

The manager thought for a moment and then raised his mega- phone: "Boat number 66," he yelled. "Are you having trouble out there?"

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Tom was so excited about his promotion to Vice President of the company he worked for and kept bragging about it to his wife for weeks on end.

Finally she couldn't take it any longer, and told him, "Listen, it means nothing, they even have a vice president of peas at the grocery store!"

"Really?" he said. Not sure if this was true or not, Tom decided to call the grocery store. A clerk answered and Tom said, "Can I please talk to the Vice President of peas?"

The clerk replied, "Canned or frozen?"



When the pets came home the parents started keeping better track of their kids at Villa West Mobile Home Park.



Why anyone would want to steal Zeke's car is a mystery...but then it was in Arkansas.

A travel agent said to his customer, "I can get you three days and two nights in Rome for a hundred bucks."

"How come so cheap?" replied the customer.

The travel agent replied, "The days are July 11, 12 and 13. The nights are July 21 and 22."

The Fourth of July was coming up, and the nursery school teacher took the opportunity to tell her class about patriotism. "We live in a great country," she said. "One of the things we should be happy about is that, in this country, we are all free."

One little boy came walking up to her from the back of the room. He stood with his hands on his hips and said, "I'm not free. I'm four."

One rainy evening, my husband, John, and I emerged from a restaurant only to find that he had locked the keys in the car. He insisted he could open the door with a wire coat hanger, so we went back to the restaurant to get one. There were none to be found.

John then ran to a department store a quarter-mile away and returned with a hanger. After a few attempts, he got the door open and we climbed in. As we sat there, soaked and cold, he stuck the hanger under his seat.

With a smug grin, he said, "Now if this ever happens again, I'll have one."



The town meeting about the crime wave was going well. Meanwhile, outside...

"That was nice of you to set up a blind date for your ex-boyfriend."

"I know, but I don't hold any grudges."

"I'm surprised he trusted you enough to agree to go out with her."

"Well, I had to swear to him she's Jennifer Lopez's double."

"Wow! Is that true?"

"I wouldn't lie. She's twice her weight and twice her age."

43% of all statistics are worthless.



Now this is my idea of "fringe benefits!"

During a field exercise at Camp Lejeune, N.C., my squad was on a night patrol through some thick brush. Halfway through, we realized we'd lost our map. The patrol navigator informed us, "Our odds are 1 in 360 that we'll get out of here."

"How did you come up with that?" someone asked.

"Well," he replied, "one of the degrees on the compass has to be right."

The reason more people are playing golf these days is so they can wear clothes they wouldn't be caught dead in otherwise.

Of course, my wife says if I wear them she'll make sure they're on me when I'm laid out in my coffin. It makes me a little more discriminating in my choice of shorts.



Volume 5 Number 29

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

July 16, 2006

On Heredity.

I saw a duck the other day.
It had the feet of my Aunt Faye.
Then it walked, was heading South.
It waddled like my Uncle Ralph.

And when it turned, I must propose.
Its bill was formed like Aunt Jane's nose.
I thought, "Oh, no! It's just my luck.
Someday I'll look just like a duck."

I sobbed to Mom about my fears.
And she said, "Honey, dry your tears.
You look like me, so walk with pride.
Those folks are all from Daddy's side."



During the Vietnam War, a group of soldiers were ambushed. Fire was exchanged and during it all, a young LDS soldier was hit in the chest. The others had no choice but to retreat, leaving their friend's body in the tall grass.

Later that night, back at the camp, they saw a figure moving towards them. One of the soldiers yelled out, "Who goes there?" Out of the shadows stumbled the LDS soldier. The group stood in disbelief, wanting to know how he survived.

The LDS soldier reached into his jacket and pulled out a pocket version Book of Mormon with a bullet lodged in it. Holding it high in the air he exclaimed, "Nothing, and I mean nothing, gets through Second Nephi!"

Three older ladies were discussing the trials of getting older. One said, "Sometimes I catch myself with a jar of mayonnaise in my hand in front of the refrigerator and can't remember whether I need to put it away, or start making a sandwich."

The second Lady chimed in, "Yes, some times I find myself on the landing of the stairs and can't remember whether I was on my way up or on my way down."

The third one responded, "Well, I'm glad I don't have that problem, knock on wood," as she rapped her knuckles on the table. Then she said, "That must be the door..... I'll get it!"

I play pinochle regularly with seven other women, most of whom are 70 or older. Recently we celebrated the birthday of our oldest member by taking her out to lunch. When the waitress came to take our order, one of the women said to her, "This is a very special occasion. It's Elsie's ninety-second birthday."

The waitress made seven instant enemies and one fast friend by asking the question, "Which one of you is Elsie?"

I think ANIMAL TESTING is a terrible idea...they get all nervous and give the wrong answers.

I was recovering from surgery when a charity representative phoned asking me to take part in a door-to-door fund-raising effort. "Sorry," I replied, "but I've been incapacitated."

Undaunted, the caller kept trying to convince me to change my mind and volunteer.

I interrupted and said, "I'm incapacitated. Do you know what that means?"

She hesitated. "It means your head was cut off?"

The Manhattan Commuter train was packed. Suddenly there was a jingle on the floor. Most necks were craned. One elderly gentleman, however, bent down and picked something up. He then asked, "Did anyone drop a half dollar?"

"I did," answered three men at once.

"Well," said the elderly gent with a smile, "here's a dime of it."



Sometimes it's hard to see the back of the fridge.

And God populated the earth with broccoli and cauliflower and spinach, green and yellow vegetable of all kinds, so Man and Woman would live long and healthy lives.

And Satan created fast food and the 99-cent double-cheeseburger. And Satan said to Man, "You want fries with that?" And Man said, "Supersize them." And Man gained pounds.

And God created the healthful yogurt, that woman might keep her figure that man found so fair

. And Satan brought forth chocolate. And woman gained pounds.

And God said, "Try my crispy fresh salad."

And Satan brought forth ice cream. And woman gained pounds.

And God said, "I have sent your heart healthy vegetables and olive oil with which to cook them."

And Satan brought forth chicken-fried steak so big it needed its own platter. And Man gained pounds and his bad cholesterol went through the roof.

And God brought forth running shoes and Man resolved to lose those extra pounds.

And Satan brought forth cable TV with remote control so Man would not have to toil to change channels between ESPN and ESPN2. And Man gained pounds.

And God said, "You're running up the score, Devil."

And God brought forth the potato, a vegetable naturally low in fat and brimming with nutrition.

And Satan peeled off the healthful skin and sliced the starchy center into chips and deep-fat fried them. And he created sour cream dip also. And Man clutched his remote control and ate the potato chips swaddled in cholesterol. And Satan saw and said, "It is good." And Man went into cardiac arrest.

And God sighed and created quadruple bypass surgery.

And Satan created HMO's

During the time I was a first lieutenant at Seymour Johnson Air Force Base in North Carolina, the junior officers challenged the senior officers to see who would donate the most blood.

After trying several times to locate a vein in my left arm, the technician applied a Band-Aid, and then inserted a needle into my right arm, drawing blood this time, and then put a Band-Aid on that arm as well.

As I left the collection facility, I passed a colonel. Noting my two bandages, he looked at me and shook his head, saying, "I knew you young guys would find some way to cheat."

A college friend of mine had a broken lamp which he wanted to discard. Unfortunately, the power cord ran under his refrigerator, making it impossible to move the lamp while the cord was attached. He decided to cut the cord, since the lamp was unusable anyway. He didn't remember to unplug it first. I found him in the hallway rolling back and forth.



Volume 5 Number 30

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

July 23, 2006

Why I send out "The Morning Breaks."

When one of the young men in our ward returned home from his mission he had one or two of his former mission companions in the congregation as he gave his homecoming report.

Following the meeting I met one of them, introducing myself and added that he might know me better as the one who sent the "Morning Breaks" to his companion each week.

He indicated that he really missed being able to share the weekly publication, then asked the following question: "Where is the collection of Sister Hinckley's jokes that you send out each week?"

I had to laugh! Because I use a quote from Sister Hinckley at the top of the Morning Breaks he concluded that Sister Hinckley had been providing all the jokes. Sorry, guys. They come from a multitude of sources and many of them are NOT from LDS but Gentile sources.

That got me to wondering: I don't think I've ever explained WHY I started sending out this little sheet in the first place. So, I'd like to do so.

Back in the year 2000 I watched a documentary about President Hinckley, and the interviewer, talking to Sister Hinckley asked what it was like to live with President Hinckley. She responded that it was wonderful, then added, "...a sense of humor keeps life interesting." She noted that sometimes people took themselves way too seriously.

In the March 2000 Ensign there is an article by President James E. Faust that hit the nail right on the head. I share some of his words so you'll see why I started doing this:

An important part of the gospel message is that we not be too rigid: that we open our minds, develop some tolerance, and not be quick to render judgment. I learned when I was making my living in the legal arena that we do not always have all of the facts. There always seemed to be at least two sides to a question. Everything is not just black and white. The counsel of the Savior as He instructed His Twelve was, "Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves".

It is not always easy to achieve appropriate balance. In addition to what we read in the newspapers, we can bring right into our homes in color most of the problems of an entire world. We also have our own

personal ups and downs and challenges. The stresses of life are real and rather constant.

There is, however, a defense against adversity: humor. A thoughtful man said, "There is certainly no defense against adverse fortune which is, on the whole, so effectual as an habitual sense of humor."

For many years as I have blessed newborn children, including my own, I have blessed them with a sense of humor. I do this with the hope that it will help guard them against being too rigid, that they will have balance in their lives, and that situations and problems and difficulties will not be overdrawn...

...A good sense of humor will help us hone our talents. One of the talents that needs to be greatly magnified is sensitivity to others, and this involves reaching out and touching another heart. By learning not to be afraid ourselves, we are able to stir up kindred feelings for others. Under the cultivation of the Holy Ghost, our talents become greatly magnified.

Balance, in large measure, is in knowing the things that can be changed, putting them in proper perspective, and recognizing the things that will not change. And balance also lies in attitude.

One of my daughter's friends became a good friend of the family. When he left on his mission he asked if I would write him, and I told him I would do so, but only after I received the first letter. I received the first letter from him one week into his MTC experience.

His mission president told the missionaries to use email for the correspondence home, and so our notes to each other became a weekly (and sometimes more) experience that I enjoyed a great deal. He started sharing some humorous things that happened to him, along with some jokes that had been shared with him, and I responded by sending some jokes I received from some mailing lists I had subscribed to.

As is the case in all missions, his mission president was released and a new president came to preside. He had different ideas and the emails stopped. But the letters continued on a weekly basis, and the idea came that I could save up the jokes and humor and send them in my weekly letter. Thus, "Killpack's Corner" started, followed by "Weekly Humor", and finally "The Morning Breaks." All this started six years ago, though "The Morning Breaks" has only been in existence for about four.

Some of the young men leaving on missions found out about the jokes, and asked if they could get in on the "mailing list". So, while serving in the bishopric, I started writing all the young men serving missions from our ward as well as nephews (and nieces, should that ever be the case) who were serving missions as well. A year or so ago I added all the servicemen from our ward (and my nephew in the army), and others who have made the request.

It didn't take long before some of the full-time missionaries serving in our ward and about to go home found discovered what I was doing and asked if I would put them on the list. The postage started getting pretty expensive at this point, so I created an email list and started sending a PDF version to those who wanted it. Currently, there are 28 people on just the email list. There are five that receive it each week by regular mail, which will increase to eight by the end of the summer as more young men from the ward leave on missions. I will also be adding the first "sister" as Katie Findlay enters the mission field as well.

It is my hope that you find this weekly dose of humor of value, even though some of it is pretty lame. I would not want to do anything that would detract from the Spirit for those of you serving missions; nor be offensive in any way. Of late there are many who are sharing jokes they have heard, and I've included them...for the most part; some were not really appropriate for full-time missionaries. I have to "confess" that I've put several away in a private stash where I can ponder them and repent later for my misguided enjoyment of the humor.

In the temple the other day we witnessed a sealing where the person holding the sealing powers stated, "I hope you won't be offended at my light-heartedness. The Lord has commanded us not to be light-minded, but I'm sure he encourages us to be light-hearted and find humor in our lives and the things that happen to us. As newlyweds, I admonish you to develop a GOOD sense of humor NOW if you do not already have one. Trust me on this: YOU WILL NEED IT."

So, that's why I send "The Morning Breaks". I hope you don't mind my taking the time to explain this. But it has been on my mind and I felt the need to share it with you. —Clive M. Killpack.

Many years ago in one of the courtrooms of Utah, a divorce case was called for a hearing. One of the participating attorneys, indignant and incensed, took the witness stand to bring before the court the fact that just the night before, the husband and the wife had reconciled their differences. He urged that because of the reconciliation, his adversary was unprincipled, unfair, and unethical in now coming into court.

The judge turned to the other attorney and asked him if he were going to take the witness stand to refute the allegations against his character.

The defamed attorney, a wise and experienced counselor, said: "Oh, no, your honor. I'm not going to take the witness stand. He might be able to prove all those allegations against me."

President Heber C. Kimball, it is said, prayed and conversed with God "as one man talketh with another".

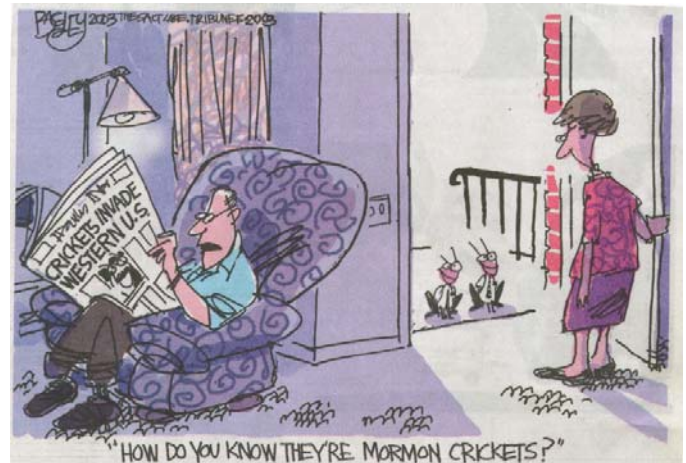
On one occasion, while offering up an earnest appeal in behalf of certain of his fellow creatures, he startled the kneeling circle by bursting into a loud laugh in the very midst of his prayer.

Quickly regaining his composure and solemn address, he remarked, apologetically, 'Lord, it makes me laugh to pray about some people.'

A stake president once asked Elder LeGrand Richards one day, "Brother Richards, how are you?"

He responded, "Well, President, I will tell you. My body, the house I live in, is getting old and creaky."

Then he added, with all 95 years of his life testifying, "But the real LeGrand Richards is on fire."



Have a GREAT July 24th ...wherever you are!



Florida's Ad Campaign during Hurricane Season.

Science Fair Responses-

Responses to questions on 5th and 6th grade science tests:

- There are 26 vitamins in all, but some of the letters are yet to be discovered.
- Genetics explains why you look like your father, and if you don't, why you should.
- Vacuums are nothings. We only mention them to let them know we know they're there.
- The cause of perfume disappearing is evaporation. Evaporation gets blamed for a lot of things people forget to put the top on.
- Water vapor gets together in a cloud. When it is big enough to be called a drop, it does.
- Mushrooms always grow in damp places, which is why they look like umbrellas.
- Momentum is something you give a person when they go away.
- A monsoon is a French gentleman.
- The word "trousers" is an uncommon noun because it is singular at the top and plural at the bottom.
- To keep milk from turning sour, keep it in the cow.
- When planets run around and around in circles, we say they are orbiting. When people do it, we say they are crazy.

- For asphyxiation, apply artificial respiration until the patient is dead.
 - Thunder is a rich source of loudness.
 - One of the main causes of dust is janitors.
-

A golfer walks into the Pro Shop at the local course and asks the golf pro if they sell ball markers.

The golf pro says, "Yes, they are just \$1.00 each. "

The guy gives the golf pro a dollar and says he'll take one. The golf pro opens the register, puts the dollar in the tray and with a big smile hands the guy a quarter.

The preacher was having a heart-to-heart talk with a backslider of his flock, whose drinking of moonshine invariably led to quarreling with his neighbors, and occasional shotgun blasts at some of them.

"Can't you see, Ben," intoned the parson, "that not one good thing comes out of this drinking?"

"Well, I sort of disagree there," replied the backslider. "It makes me miss the folks I shoot at."

Two little boys are in a hospital, lying on stretchers next to each other outside the operating room. The first kid leans over and asks, "What are you in for?"

The second kid says, "I'm here to get my tonsils out and I'm a little nervous."

The first kid says, "You've got nothing to worry about. I had that done when I was four. They put you to sleep, and when you wake up, they give you lots of Jell-O and ice cream. It's a breeze."

The second kid then asks, "What are you here for?"

The first kid says, "A circumcision."

The second kid says, "Whoa, Good luck, buddy. I had that done when I was born. I couldn't walk for a year."

A very elderly gentleman, (mid nineties) very well dressed, well groomed, flower in his lapel smelling slightly of a good after-shave, presenting a well-looked-after image, walks into an upscale cocktail lounge.

Seated at the bar is an elderly lady, about mid eighties.

The gentleman walks over, sits alongside of her, orders a drink, takes a sip, turns to her and says, "So tell me, do I come here often?"

An elderly gentleman had serious hearing problems for a number of years. He went to the doctor and the doctor was able to have him fitted for a set of hearing aids that allowed the gentleman to hear 100%.

The elderly gentleman went back in a month to the doctor and the doctor said, "Your hearing is perfect. Your family must be really pleased that you can hear again."

The gentleman replied, "Oh, I haven't told my family yet. I just sit around and listen to the conversations. I've changed my will three times!"

Two elderly gentlemen from a retirement centre were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says: "Slim, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age. How do you feel?"

Slim says, "I feel just like a newborn baby."

"Really!? Like a newborn baby!?"

"Yep. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants."



Six-thirty, already?

An elderly couple had dinner at another couple's house, and after eating, the wives left the table and went into the kitchen. The two gentlemen were talking, and one said, "Last night we went out to a new restaurant and it was really great. I would recommend it very highly."

The other man said, "What is the name of the restaurant?"

The first man thought and thought and finally said, "What is the name of that flower you give to someone you love? You know... the one that's red and has thorns."

"Do you mean a rose?"

"Yes, that's the one," replied the man. He then turned towards the kitchen and yelled, "Rose, what's the name of that restaurant we went to last night?"

Hospital regulations require a wheelchair for patients being discharged. However, while working as a student nurse, I found one elderly gentleman already dressed and sitting on the bed with a suitcase at his feet who insisted he didn't need my help to leave the hospital.

After a chat about rules being rules, he reluctantly let me wheel him to the elevator. On the way down I asked him if his wife was meeting him.

"I don't know," he said. "She's still upstairs in the bathroom changing out of her hospital gown."

An eight year old boy is walking down the road one day when a car pulls over next to him.

"If you get in the car," the driver says, "I'll give you \$10 and a piece of candy."

The boy refuses and keeps on walking.

A few moments later, not to take no for an answer, the man driving the car pulls over again. "How about \$20 and two pieces of candy?"

The boy tells the man to leave him alone and keeps on walking.

Still further down the road the man pulls over to the side road.

"OK," he says, "this is my final offer. I'll give you \$50 and all the candy you can eat."

The little boy stops, goes to the car and leans in.

"Look," he says to the driver.

"You bought the Ford, Dad. You'll have to live with it!"

A little boy's prayer: "Dear God, please take care of my daddy and my mommy and my sister and my brother and my doggy and me. Oh, please take care of yourself, too, God. If anything happens to you, we're gonna be in a big mess!"