



The Morning Breaks

Volume 5 Number 36

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

September 3, 2006

One day, a man comes home from work to find total mayhem at home. The kids were outside, still in their pajamas, playing in the mud and muck. There were empty food boxes and wrappers all around. As he proceeded into the house, he found an even bigger mess. Dishes on the counter, dog food spilled on the floor, a broken glass under the table, and a small pile of sand by the back door.

The family room was strewn with toys and various items of clothing, and a lamp had been knocked over. He headed up the stairs, stepping over toys, to look for his wife. He was becoming worried that she may be ill, or that something had happened to her.

He found her in the bedroom, still in bed with her pajamas on, reading a book. She looked up at him, smiled, and asked how his day went. He looked at her bewildered and asked, "What happened here today?"

She again smiled and answered, "You know everyday when you come home from work and ask me what I did today?"

"Yes," was his reply.

She answered, "Well, today I didn't do it!"

Passengers aboard a luxurious cruise ship were having a great time when a beautiful young woman fell overboard. Immediately there was an 80 year old man in the water who rescued her.

The crew pulled them both out of the treacherous waters. The captain was grateful, as well as astonished, that such a white-haired old man performed such an act of bravery.

That night a banquet was given in honor of the ship's elderly hero. He was called forward to receive an award and was asked to say a few words.

He said, "First of all, I'd like to know who pushed me."

Driving through Oklahoma, my husband and I went out of our way to stop at what was billed as the largest McDonald's in the world.

However, we were less than thrilled when an employee addressed everyone over the intercom: "Attention, world's largest McDonald's customers."



Deep Thoughts...

- He who laughs last thinks slowest.
- A day without sunshine is like, well, night.
- Change is inevitable except from a vending machine.
- I just got lost in thought. It was unfamiliar territory.
- You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say will be misquoted, then used against you.
- I wonder how much deeper the ocean would be without sponges.
- Honk if you love peace and quiet.
- Despite the cost of living, have you noticed how it remains so popular?
- It is hard to understand how a cemetery raised its burial cost and blamed it on the cost of living.
- The 50-50-90 rule: Anytime you have a 50-50 chance of getting something right, there's a 90% probability you'll get it wrong.
- Latest survey shows that 3 out of 4 people make up 75% of the world's population.

- The things that come to those who wait, may be the things left by those who got there first.
- A fine is a tax for doing wrong. A tax is a fine for doing well.
- Growing old is mandatory, growing up is optional.
- Friends may come and go, but enemies accumulate.
- You can't have everything, where would you put it?
- Never put off until tomorrow what you can do the day after.
- Quotes are for people who can't express themselves in a coherent manner.
- I'm not insensitive, I just don't care.
- I don't suffer from insanity. I enjoy every minute of it.
- When the going gets tough, the tough get duct tape.
- Duct tape is like the force. It has a light side and a dark side, and it holds the universe together.
- Don't think of yourself as an ugly person. Think of yourself as a beautiful monkey!
- Light travels faster than sound. This is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak.
- 99 percent of lawyers give the rest a bad name.
- If at first you don't succeed, then skydiving isn't for you.
- Remember half the people you know are below average.



Ever since I got this new Jeep I feel like I'm going in circles!

Are You A Democrat, Republican Or Southerner? Here is a little test that will help you decide. The answer can be found by posing the following question:

You are walking down a deserted street with your wife and two small children. Suddenly, an Islamic Terrorist with a huge knife comes around the corner, locks eyes with you, screams obscenities, praises Allah, raises the knife, and charges at you. You are carrying a Glock cal 40, and you are an expert shot. You have mere seconds before he reaches you and your family. What do you do?

Democrat's Answer:

Well, that's not enough information to answer the question!

Does the man look poor! Or oppressed? Have I ever done anything to him that would inspire him to attack?

Could we run away? What does my wife think? What about the kids? Could I possibly swing the gun like a club and knock the knife out of his hand?

What does the law say about this situation? Does the Glock have appropriate safety built into it?

Why am I carrying a loaded gun anyway, and what kind of message does this send to society and to my children?

Is it possible he'd be happy with just killing me?

Does he definitely want to kill me, or would he be content just to wound me?

If I were to grab his knees and hold on, could my family get away while he was stabbing me?

Should I call 9-1-1?

Why is this street so deserted? We need to raise taxes, have a paint and weed day and make this happier, healthier street that would discourage such behavior.

This is all so confusing! I need to debate this with some friends for few days and try to come to a consensus.

.....

Republican's Answer:

BANG!

.....

Southerner's Answer:

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
BANG! BANG! click.....

(sounds of reloading).

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!
BANG! BANG! click

Daughter: "Nice grouping, Daddy! Were those the Winchester Silver Tips or Hollow Points?"

Son: Can I shoot the next one!

Wife: You ain't taking that to the Taxidermist!

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September 10, 2006

Finally, the good-natured boss was compelled to call Smith into his office.

"It has not escaped my attention," he pointed out, "that every time there's a home game at the stadium, you have to take your aunt to the doctor."

"You know you're right, sir," exclaimed Smith. "I didn't realize it. You don't suppose she's faking, do you?"

office, he paid his bill, saying apologetically that he had overlooked the first notice.

"Oh," confided the collector with a smile, "we don't send out first notices. We have found that the second notices are more effective."

Dear Makers of Tide Detergent:

I am writing to say what an excellent product you have! I've used it all of my married life, as my mom always told me it was the best. Now that I am in my fifties I find it even better!

In fact, about a month ago, I spilled some red wine on my new white blouse.

My inconsiderate and uncaring husband started to belittle me about how clumsy I was, and generally started becoming a pain in the neck. One thing led to another and somehow I ended up with his blood on my new white blouse!

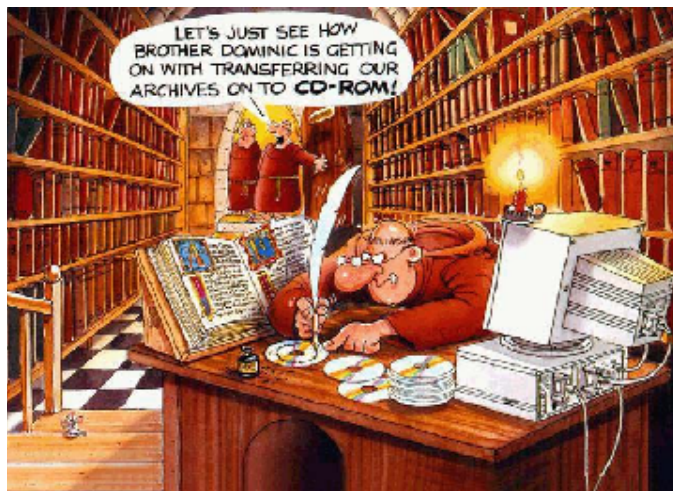
I grabbed my bottle of Tide with bleach alternative, and to my surprise and satisfaction, all of the stains came out! In fact, the stains came out so well the detectives who came by yesterday told me that the DNA tests on my blouse were negative and then my attorney called and said that I was no longer considered a suspect in the disappearance of my husband.

What a relief! Going through menopause is bad enough without being a murder suspect! I thank you, once again, for having a great product.

Well, gotta go, have to write to the Hefty bag people.

At ROTC (Reserve Officers' Training Corps) summer camp at an Air Force Base in Florida, we were nervous about our approaching survival training, for we would be pitching our tents in a snake-infested swamp.

Our instructor, advising us on the treatment of snake bites, explained that the venom of rattlesnakes, copperheads and water moccasins affected the circulatory system. Their bites were to be treated with tourniquets, incisions and suction. The poison of the coral snake, on the other hand, affected the nervous system. At this point he closed his manual.



My husband, Ray, was attempting to build a patio for the first time. He bought 100 cement blocks. Laying them out in a pattern, he discovered the chosen area was too small.

He stacked the blocks against the house and cleared more space. The next day Ray put the cement blocks back down, only to find that the ground was too hard to keep the patio level.

He ordered a truckload of sand to be delivered the following morning. Again he stacked the 100 blocks against the house.

Observing all this, our next-door neighbor asked, "Ray, are you going to put your patio away every night?"

A taxpayer received a strongly worded "second notice" that his taxes were overdue. Hastening to the collector's

"Sir," asked a cadet, "what do we do if a coral snake bites one of us?"

"Turn to page A1-7 in your manuals."

There was a flurry of activity as we flipped through the guides. When we looked up, our smiles were sickly. Page A1-7 consisted entirely of interdenominational prayers.



There are "inherent" dangers when it comes to playing soccer.

The flight home from a recent business trip was pretty empty. So the pilot made a simple request of the passengers. "We have a little extra room tonight, folks," he said over the PA system. "So if you wouldn't mind, please take a window seat so the competition thinks the plane is full."

When our lawn mower broke and wouldn't run, my wife kept hinting to me that I should get it fixed. But, somehow I always had something else to take care of first, the truck, the car, fishing, always something more important to me.

Finally she thought of a clever way to make her point.

When I arrived home one day, I found her seated in the tall grass, busily snipping away with a tiny pair of sewing scissors. I watched silently for a short time and then went into the house. I was gone only a few minutes. When I came out again I handed her a toothbrush.

"When you finish cutting the grass," I said, "you might as well sweep the sidewalk."

The doctors say I will walk again, but I will always have a limp.

A final thought: Marriage is a relationship in which one person is always right, and the other person is me.

My brother-in-law came home to an empty house one day and decided he would start dinner. First, he would make the salad. He searched high and low for the big bowl for making the salad and finally found it in the refrigerator, half full of Kool Aid.

"Who on earth put Kool Aid in a bowl?" He looked around and found some empty pop bottles, rinsed them out and using a funnel, transferred the Kool Aid to the pop bottles and returned them to the fridge. He then made the salad and started the rest of the dinner.

Later, my sister came home. She had been to the store and was putting some things in the fridge, when suddenly she asked her husband, "Who on earth put my Jello into pop bottles?"

Top ten things you'll never hear a dad say.

10. Well, how 'bout that? I'm lost! Looks like we'll have to stop and ask for directions.

9. You know Pumpkin, now that you're thirteen, you'll be ready for unchaperoned car dates. Won't that be fun?

8. I noticed that all your friends have a certain hostile attitude. I like that.

7. Here's a credit card and the keys to my new car. GO CRAZY!!

6. What do you mean you wanna play football? Figure skating's not good enough for you, son?

5. Your Mother and I are going away for the weekend. You might want to consider throwing a party.

4. Well, I don't know what's wrong with your car. Probably one of those doo-hickey thingies--ya know--that makes it run or something. Just have it towed to a mechanic and pay whatever he asks.

3. No son of mine is going to live under this roof without an earring. Now quit your belly-aching, and let's go to the mall.

2. Whaddya wanna go and get a job for? I make plenty of money for you to spend.

1. What do I want for my birthday? Aahh -- don't worry about that. It's no big deal. (Okay, they might say it. But they don't mean it)



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September 17, 2006

During a road trip I stopped in a small town to grab a bite to eat. I walked into a local pizza place and the first thing I noticed was a sign on the wall advising: "Price. Quality. Service. Pick Any Two."

"Yes," she continued. "It's strange. He normally sleeps during your class."



Actual ceiling mural in a smoker's lounge.

This telecommunication repair technician is called in to deal with a phone problem for a customer: The mute button keeps flashing on extension 37.

And it's not the first time the issue has been raised. "I was the fourth repair technician to be faced with it," says the tech. "I already knew there was no way to fix this problem, since there would be no fix by the manufacturer."

So he goes over to the desk of the user at extension 37, introduces himself, surveys the situation and says, "Oh, you have the system monitor phone."

"What's that?" customer asks.

"If that light ever stops flashing, it means there's something wrong with the CPU," the tech explains with a straight face. "In that case, please call us and open a ticket for replacement of the CPU."

And that's it. "The phone user seemed honored to be trusted with such a responsibility," says tech. "We never got another call back on that matter."

"And yes, that service call was no charge."

My husband works as a service technician for a large exterminating company. One of the rules of the company is that he has to confirm each appointment by phone the night before his service call to that household.

One evening he made such a call, and when a man answered the phone, he said, "Hi, this is Gary from A to Z Pest Control Company. Your wife phoned us."

There was a long silence, and then my husband heard the man on the other end say, "Honey, it's for you. Someone wants to talk to you about your relatives."

During a test I was administering, I noticed that one of my married students, who was quite pregnant, kept rubbing her side. After class, before she left, I asked her, "Are you okay? I noticed you were holding onto your side."

"Oh, I'm fine," she answered. "It's just that my baby was pushing his foot up and down my ribs, and it hurt a little."

"Well, that's good," I said, feeling relieved.

A couple with three children waited in line at San Francisco's Pier 41 to purchase tickets for a boat trip to Alcatraz. Others watched with varying degrees of sympathy and irritation as the young children fidgeted, whined, and punched one another. The frazzled parents reprimanded them to no avail.

Finally they reached the ticket window. "Five tickets, please," the father said. "Two round trip, three one way."

I couldn't find my luggage at the airport baggage area. So I went to the lost luggage office and told the woman there that my bags never showed up.

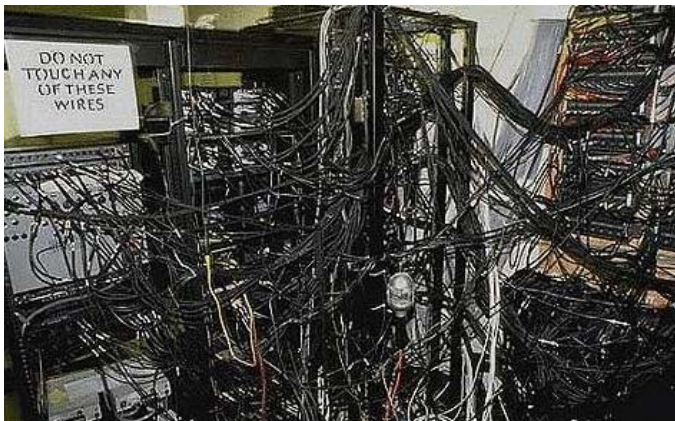
She smiled and told me not to worry as they were trained professionals and I was in good hands. "Now," she asked me, "has your plane arrived yet?"

Jerry is recovering from day surgery when a nurse asks him how he is feeling.

"I'm OK but I didn't like the four-letter-word the doctor used in surgery," he answered.

"What did he say," asked the nurse.

"OOPS!"



Just another day at Computer Services.

Because they had no reservations at a busy restaurant, my elderly neighbor and his wife were told there would be a 45-minute wait for a table.

"Young man, we're both 90 years old," the husband said. "We may not have 45 minutes."

They were seated immediately.

The bride was anything but a tidy housekeeper. It didn't bother her much until one evening when her husband

called from the hall, somewhat dismayed: "Honey, what happened to the dust on this table? I had a phone number written on it."

A man took his little boy to the zoo for the very first time. Each time they would see a new animal the little boy would ask,

"What's that?" And each time the father would explain.

When they came to a pen with a very large bird inside the father said, "And that, Timmy, is a Stork."

The boy stood there for a few moments and then began to wave and say, "Hi! I'm Timmy!"

After several times of repeating this he finally turned to his father and exclaimed, "Guess I'm all grown up, Dad, he doesn't recognize me."

Johnny had been misbehaving and was sent to his room.

After a while he emerged and informed his mother that he had thought it over and then said a prayer.

"Fine", said the pleased mother. "If you ask God to help you not misbehave, He will help you."

"Oh, I didn't ask Him to help me not misbehave," said Johnny. "I asked Him to help you put up with me."

The old cowhand came riding into town on a hot, dry, dusty day. The local sheriff watched from his chair in front of the saloon as the Cowboy wearily dismounted and tied his horse to the rail a few feet in front of the Sheriff.

"Howdy, stranger..."

"Howdy, Sheriff..."

The cowboy then moved slowly to the back of his horse, lifted its tail, and placed a big kiss where the sun don't shine. He dropped the horse's tail, stepped up on the walk, and aimed towards the swinging doors of the saloon.

"Hold on, Mister..."

"Sheriff?"

"Did I just see what I think I just saw?"

"Reckon you did, Sheriff...I got me some powerful chapped lips..."

"And that cures them?"

"Nope, but it keeps me from lickin' em."

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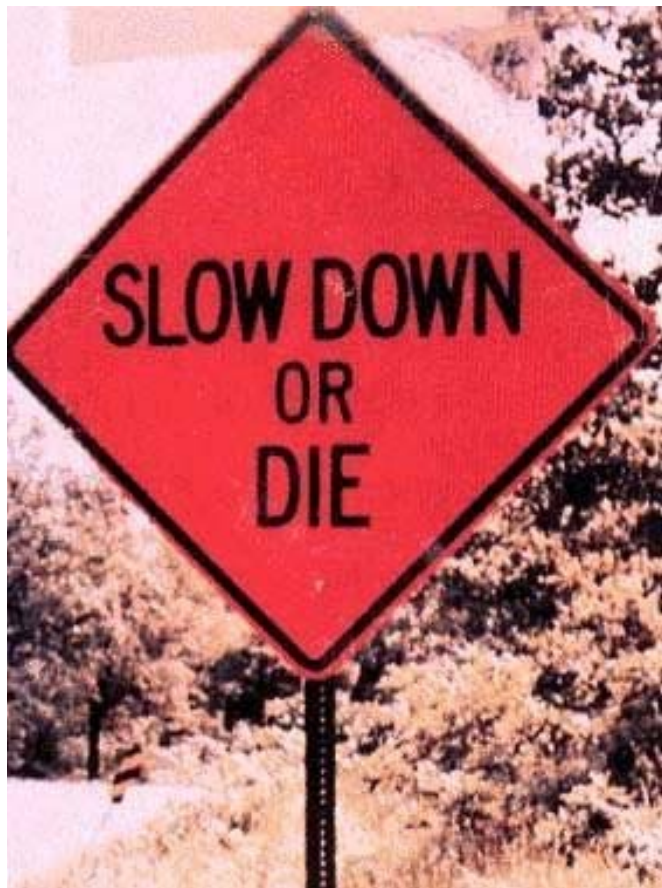
"A sense of humor keeps life interesting..." –Marjorie Pay Hinckley

September 24, 2006

A friend of mine posed the following question yesterday. I pass it along to my history colleagues, who are accustomed to pondering ultimate issues:

What if . . . the Hokey-Pokey IS what it's all about?

Unsettling, isn't it?



A man was walking along a California beach and stumbled across an old lamp. He picked it up and rubbed it and out popped a genie.

The genie said "OK, OK. You released me from the lamp, blah, blah, blah. This is the fourth time this month and I'm getting a little sick of these wishes so you can forget about three. You only get one wish!"

The man sat and thought about it for a while and said, "I've always wanted to go to Hawaii but I'm scared to fly

and I get very seasick. Could you build me a bridge to Hawaii so I can drive over there to visit?"

The genie laughed and said, "That's impossible. Think of the logistics of that! How would the supports ever reach the bottom of the Pacific? Think of how much concrete... how much steel!! No, think of another wish."

The man said OK and tried to think of a really good wish. Finally, he said, "I've been married and divorced four times. My wives always said that I don't care and that I'm insensitive. So, I wish that I could understand women...know how they feel inside and what they're thinking when they give me the silent treatment...know why they are crying, know what they really want when they say 'nothing'...know how to make them truly happy...."

The genie's reply: "You want that bridge two lanes or four?"

I pulled up to the drive-thru of a fast-food restaurant and ordered hot chocolate. I asked the clerk to put some ice cubes into the cup so that I could drink the cool chocolate quickly. At the window, there was a delay.

Finally, the clerk came to the window looking frustrated, and announced, "I'm having a problem. The ice keeps melting."

A customer sent an order to a distributor for a large amount of goods totaling a great deal of money.

The distributor noticed that the previous bill hadn't been paid. The collections manager left a voice-mail for them saying, "We can't ship your new order until you pay for the last one."

The next day the collections manager received a collect phone call, "Please cancel the order. We can't wait that long."

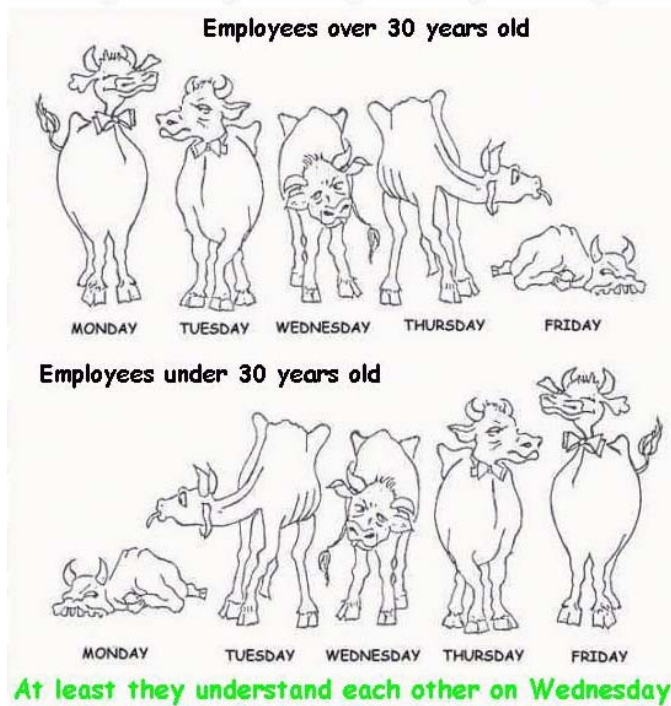
My sister had been ill, so I called to see how she was doing. My ten-year-old niece answered the phone.

"Hello," she whispered.

"Hi, Honey. How's your mother doing?" I asked.

"She's sleeping," she answered, again in a whisper.
 "Did she go to the doctor?" I asked.
 "Yes. She got some medicine," my niece said softly.
 "Well, don't wake her. Just tell her I called. What are you doing, by the way?"
 Again in a soft whisper, she answered, "Practicing my trumpet."

Workplace dynamics explained.



I was living in the mountains above Denver when my college buddy, Gary, arrived in his ancient Maserati sports car. He had just driven it from Ohio, and as he pulled into my driveway, the car broke down.
 Calls to auto-supply houses and garages in search of replacement parts proved futile. The 1962 model was simply too rare. Responses ranged from "Mas-a-what?" to "You've got to be kidding." One guy just laughed.
 I was at the end of the listings in the Yellow Pages when I dialed Victor's Garage. "Vic," I said, "you're my last hope. Do you carry any parts for a 1962 Maserati?"
 There was a long pause. Finally, Victor cleared his throat. "Yes," he replied. "Oil."

A judge was punishing three men because they had committed a crime. Their sentence was to spend a few years in the desert. The judge said that they could each take one thing with them.

The first guy decides to take an umbrella, so that he can have shade whenever he wants.

The second guy decides to take a water bottle so that he won't get thirsty.

Finally, the third guy decides to take a car door.

The judge asked, "Why in the world would you want to take a car door?"

The man replied, "If it gets too hot, I can roll down the window."

What my mother taught me.....

My mother taught me RELIGION. "You better pray that will come out of the carpet."

My mother taught me about TIME TRAVEL. "If you don't straighten up, I'm going to knock you into the middle of next week!"

My mother taught me LOGIC. "If you fall out of that swing and break your neck, you're not going to the store with me."

My mother taught me about the science of OSMOSIS. "Shut your mouth and eat your supper."

My mother taught me about CONTORTIONISM. "Will you look at that dirt on the back of your neck?"

My mother taught me about STAMINA. "You'll sit there until all that spinach is gone."

My mother taught me HUMOR. "When that lawn mower cuts off your toes, don't come running to me."

Mother taught me about JUSTICE. "One day you'll have kids, and I hope they turn out just like you!"



"Nurse, get on the internet, go to SURGERY.COM, scroll down and click on the 'Are you totally lost?' icon."