The Morning Breaks

Volume 6 Number 05

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

February 4, 2007

The wisdom of age...

The summer after college graduation, I was living at home fishing in the daytime, spending nights with my friends -- generally just hanging out. One afternoon my grandfather, who never went to college, stopped by.

Concerned about how I was spending my time, he asked about my future plans. I told him I was in no hurry to tie myself down to a career.

"Well," he replied, "you'd better start thinking about it. You'll be thirty before you know it."

"But I'm closer to twenty than to thirty," I protested. "I won't be thirty for eight more years."

"I see," he said, smiling. "And when will you be twenty again?"



"Didn't you get my e-mail?"

Where's the doctor?

Nancy's nephew was 4 when she was pregnant with her first kid. She allowed him to place his hand on her belly and feel the baby kick. His little face scrunched and said, "How does the baby get out of there?"

She wanted to keep it simple so she said, "The doctor will help."

His eyes widened in amazement as he exclaimed, "You've got a doctor in there, too?"

Pregnant...

One year at Thanksgiving my mom went to my sister's house for the traditional feast. Knowing how gullible my sister is, mom decided to play a trick. She told my sister that she needed something from the store. When my sister left mom took the turkey out of the oven, removed the stuffing and replaced it with a stuffed Cornish hen. She filled the remaining cavity with the left-over stuffing. She than placed the bird(s) back in the oven.

When it was time for dinner my sister pulled the turkey out of the oven and proceeded to remove the stuffing. When her serving spoon hit something she reached in and pulled out the little bird.

With a look of total shock on her face my mother exclaimed "Patricia! You've cooked a pregnant bird!"

At the reality of this horrifying news my sister started to cry. It took the family two hours to convince her that turkeys lay eggs.

Did I mention that my sister is a blond?

Doggie Treats...

My dog chewed the tongue on one of my new, expensive running shoes. I hoped to save my investment, so I took the sneakers to a shoe repair shop. I placed them on the counter and told the man, "My dog got hold of this."

The repairman picked up the shoe, looked it over, and placed it back down on the counter.

"Well, what do you recommend?" I asked.

He looked at me and replied, "Give your dog the other shoe."

Unlawful "gestures"...

I was driving home from work when, out of nowhere, a bird slammed into my windshield. The poor creature got its wing stuck under the windshield wiper, so I tried to get it loose by turning on the switch. On the first upswing

of the wiper, the bird flew off, slamming into the windshield of the police car behind me.

Immediately, the cop pulled me over. He walked up and told me he saw what happened. "I'm going to have to write you up," he said, "for flipping me the bird."

How much can you eat?

While working at a pizza parlor, I observed a man ordering a small pizza to go. He appeared to be alone and the cook asked him if he would like it cut into 4 pieces or 6 pieces.

He thought about it for some time before responding. "Just cut it into 4 pieces; I don't think I'm hungry enough to eat 6 pieces."



The difference between football and track is...

Although he hated the cold, the high school track coach sat in the stands, loyally supporting the high school football team. But the first game a wide receiver caught his eye, and he was amazed at the speed with which the boy ran. Week after week he watched as the boy outran every defender who tried to catch him.

At the end of the year he approached the boy and asked if he would come out for the track team. "I've never seen anyone run faster than you, and you're a cinch to win the 100 yard dash."

The boy agreed and turned out for track in the spring. His first meet he finished last in the sprint. The following week he did the same. His coach came up to him and asked, "How is it you're so fast on the football field but slower than a snail on the track?"

"Fear" replied the boy?

"Fear?" The coach stared at him incredulously.

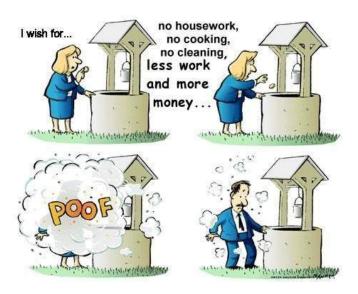
"Yes, sir," The boy answered sheepishly. "In track I just have to run. But my football coach told me if I didn't run faster than the linebacker or safety I could get killed."

Linda: "What's that you're reading?"

Jill: "A diary."

Linda: What's in it?

Jill: "I can't tell you that. A diary is a highly personal and confidential affair, It has important secret dreams and secret yearnings. It's private. It's not meant to be shared lightly with other people. And besides, this diary belongs to Margaret."



Be careful for what you wish!

A miraculous place...

Mr. Peterson, a tourist from Toronto, arrived in Barbados. In an airport taxi cab, Peterson asked the driver, "Say, is this really a healthful place?"

"It sure is," the cabby replied. "When I arrived here I couldn't say one word. I had hardly any hair on my head. I didn't have the strength to walk across a room, and I had to be lifted out of bed."

"That's wonderful!" said the tourist, "How long have you been here?"

"I was born here."

Volume 6 Number 06

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

February 11, 2007

Good Intentions...

I had to go on a business trip the day after my honeymoon, so I decided to purchase a gift for my new wife.

At an airport gift shop, I found a coffee mug imprinted with the words, "I love you" inside a beautiful red heart. Confident the mug would please my wife, I asked to have it wrapped.

She beamed when I gave it to her at dinner that night, but her face fell when she saw the writing on the back of the mug.

It read, "Grandpa."



-Courtesy of Elder Michael Alexander

It helps to know the language...

In 1952 I was in the Army and just arrived in Frankfurt, Germany. I did not have much money and asked about getting some before payday. I found out that it was easy to get to a pawn shop by calling a taxi.

I got a taxi (that was an experience in itself) went to a pawn shop and pawned my watch. I wrote down the street name and number so I could get back.

On payday, I called a cab again to get my watch. I gave the driver the street and number as 2245 Eienbanstrausa and he burst out laughing.

Eienbanstrausa means "One Way Street".

Another blonde joke...

There was a blonde woman who was having financial troubles so she decided to kidnap a child and demand a ransom. She went to a local park, grabbed a little boy, took him behind a tree and wrote this note:

"I have kidnapped your child. Leave \$10,000 in a plain brown bag behind the big oak tree in the park tomorrow at 7 A.M. Signed, The Blonde."

She pinned the note inside the little boy's jacket and told him to go straight home. The next morning, she returned to the park to find the \$10,000 in a brown bag behind the big oak tree, just as she had instructed. Inside the bag was the following note....

"Here is your money. I cannot believe that one blonde would do this to another!"

On reading email...

A scientist from Argentina, after a lengthy study, has discovered that people with "IBA" or Insufficient Brain Activity, read their email with their hand on the mouse.

(Don't bother taking it off now, it's too late!)

Dumb sayings...

- 1. A bicycle can't stand alone; it is two tired.
- 2. A will is a dead giveaway.
- 3. Time flies like an arrow; fruit flies like a banana.
- 4. A backward poet writes inverse.
- 5. In a democracy, it's your vote that counts; in feudalism, it's your count that votes.
- 6. A chicken crossing the road: poultry in motion.
- 7. If you don't pay your exorcist, you can get repossessed.
- 8. With her marriage, she got a new name and a dress.
- 9. Show me a piano falling down a mine shaft and I'll show you A-flat miner.
- 10. When a clock is hungry, it goes back four seconds.

- 11. The guy who fell onto an upholstery machine was fully recovered.
- 12. A grenade fell onto a kitchen floor in France, resulted in Linoleum Blownapart.
- 13. You are stuck with your debt if you can't budge it.
- Local Area Network in Australia: The LAN down under.
- He broke into song because he couldn't find the kev.
- 16. A calendar's days are numbered.
- 17. A lot of money is tainted: 'Taint yours and 'taint mine.
- 18. A boiled egg is hard to beat.
- 19. He had a photographic memory which was never developed.
- 20. A plateau is a high form of flattery.
- 21. A short fortuneteller who escaped from prison: a small medium at large.
- 22. Those who get too big for their britches will be exposed in the end.
- When you've seen one shopping center you've seen a mall.
- 24. If you jump off a Paris bridge, you are in Seine.
- 25. When she saw her first strands of gray hair, she thought she'd dye.
- Bakers trade bread recipes on a knead to know basis.
- 27. Santa's helpers are subordinate clauses.
- 28. Acupuncture: a jab well done

Cleaning Solution...

I bought a great new toilet seat recently. On the label was a suggestion on how to clean it. Although nice to have the option, I doubt I'll take advantage of it.

My toilet seat, it seems, is "Dishwasher Safe."

When mom retires...

When I'm an old lady, I'll live with each kid, And bring so much happiness ... just as they did. I want to pay back all the joy they've provided. Returning each deed! Oh, they'll be so excited! When I'm an old lady and live with my kids. I'll write on the walls with reds, whites and blues.

and I'll bounce on the furniture wearing my shoes. I'll drink from the carton and then leave it out. I'll stuff all the toilets and oh, how they'll shout! When I'm an old lady and live with my kids. When they're on the phone and just out of reach. I'll get into things like sugar and bleach. Oh, they'll snap their fingers and then shake their head, When I'm an old lady and live with my kids. When they cook dinner and call me to eat, I'll not eat my green beans or salad or meat, I'll gag on my okra, spill milk on the table, And when they get angry... I'll run . if I'm able! When I'm an old lady and live with my kids. I'll sit close to the TV, through channels I'll click, I'll cross both eyes just to see if they stick. I'll take off my socks and throw one away, And play in the mud 'til the end of the day! When I'm an old lady and live with my kids. And later in bed, I'll lay back and sigh, I'll thank God in prayer and then close my eyes. My kids will look down with a smile slowly creeping, And say with a groan,

"She's so sweet when she's sleeping!"



Courtesy of Elder Preston Reading

After six months any female looks good...

Moon cheese...

For centuries, people thought the moon was made of green cheese.

Then the astronauts found that the moon is really a big hard rock.

That's what happens to cheese when you leave it out.

The Morning Breaks

Volume 6 Number 07

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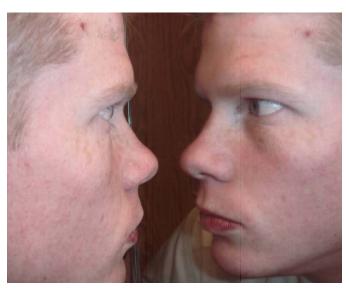
February 18, 2007

Carrying a flashlight...

A New York boy was being led through the swamps of Louisiana by his cousin.

"Is it true that an alligator won't attack you if you carry a flashlight?"

The cousin smirked and replied, "Depends on how fast ya carry the flashlight."



-Courtesy Elder Preston Reading

Coming "face to face" with yourself can be a terrifying experience!

Oh, to raise a child like this...

The other day my young son was playing a video game and said (a little too loudly) "I'm going to kick you're aXX".

My sweet wife sat him down and told him that that w was a swear word and that he shouldn't use it. She said he could use the word `butt' (which, ok, isn't perfect but better I guess).

So, anyway, the next day he let the same phrase slip.

She said, "Do you want me to wash out your mouth with soap?"

He hung his head and said, "No".

She hugged him and told him not to use that word again. Without a word he walked away from his mother and went into the bathroom. He grabbed the liquid soap and rubbed it in his mouth.

"Why did you do that?" my sweet wife asked.

He replied, "How else am I going to learn?"

Employee of the month...

Chuck Rogers, a self employed marketing consultant, has won his company's 'Employee of the Month Award' for a record 23 months in a row. Said Rogers, "I began the award program nearly two years ago when my psychologist and business coach suggested that I needed to create a company plan for maintaining employee moral and building self-esteem."

Rogers, who works alone from his home office, has received 100% of the votes for the 'Employee of the Month Award' since its inception. Said Rogers, "It feels really good every time I win the award. I am always surprised and flattered when the winner is announced. But the best part is that I get to use the special parking spot set aside for the winner. It is right next to the house. You can't imagine what a benefit that has been!"

Wrong Number?

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?"

Dating before marriage...

Jeff was talking to his grandfather one day about life. The grandfather asked, "Jeff, how long has it been since you graduated from college?"

"Four months, Grandpa," was the reply.

"And how many girls have dated since you have been home from college?"

"I don't know, maybe five," Jeff answered.

The grandfather, wanting to impart some of his wisdom, instructed, "Jeff, I want you to date at least 100 girls before you get married."

Jeff almost choked. "100? At this rate, I'll be 50 before I get married!"

"That sounds about right. If you date that many, you'll be certain that you have chosen the right one." The grandfather continued, "And if it turns out you didn't pick the right one, you won't have very long to live with her, anyway."

Sleep talking...

A wife and husband both talked in their sleep. She loved auctions; his hobby was golf.

The other night, during a deep sleep, the man yelled, "Fore!"

His wife, also in a deep sleep and not missing a beat, yelled back, "Four fifty!"



They found a mouse on Mars.

Which fool...

Never ague with a fool...he may be doing the same thing.

A worthy cause...

As a traffic safety consultant, I often gave talks to organizations on accident prevention. One night after I

spoke to a PTA group, the program chairperson thanked me profusely and gave me a check for fifty dollars

"Giving these presentations is part of my job," I said. "Could I donate the money to one of your causes?"

"That would be wonderful," she gushed. "We have just the program that could use it. We're trying to raise money so we can afford better speakers."

Self worth...

A famous football coach was on vacation with his family in Maine. When they walked into a movie theater and sat down, the handful of people there applauded.

He thought to himself, "I can't believe it. People recognize me all the way up here."

Then a man came over to him and said, "Thanks for coming. They won't start the movie unless we have ten customers or more."

The way they used to drive...

A Florida officer pulls over an eighty-year-old teacher because her hand signals were confusing.

"First you put your hand up, like you're turning right, then you waved your hand up and down, then you turned left," said the officer.

"I decided not to turn right," she explains.

"Then why the up and down?" asks the officer.

"Officer," she sniffs, "I was erasing!"

A big problem...

Everyone had weighed in, and our diet-workshop leader began her lecture on the week's topic - the problems of dining out. She talked about alternatives, such as requesting diet sodas and dressings, and having meat broiled instead of fried.

Finally she turned the question over to the group for discussion. "What is the greatest problem you encounter when going out to eat?"

Replied one woman quickly, "Running into you!"

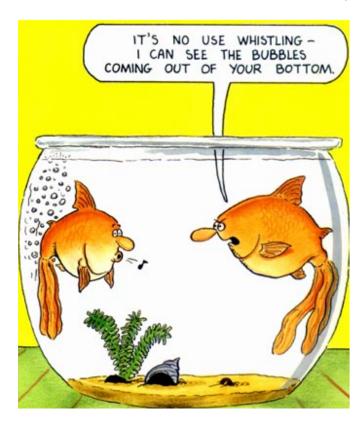
We can't control the wind, but we have the power to adjust our sails.

The Morning Breaks

Volume 6 Number 08

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

February 25, 2007



Attitude is everything...

By Francie Baltazar-Schwartz (found on the internet)

Jerry was the kind of guy you love to hate. He was always in a good mood and always had something positive to say. When someone would ask him how he was doing, he would reply, "If I were any better, I would be twins!"

He was a unique manager because he had several waiters who had followed him around from restaurant to restaurant. The reason the waiters followed Jerry was because of his attitude. He was a natural motivator. If an employee was having a bad day, Jerry was there telling the employee how to look on the positive side of the situation.

Seeing this style really made me curious, so one day I went up to Jerry and asked him, "I don't get it! You can't be a positive person all of the time. How do you do it?" Jerry replied, "Each morning I wake up and say to myself, Jerry, you have two choices today. You can choose to be in a good mood or you can choose to be in a bad mood. I choose to be in a good mood. Each time something bad happens, I can choose to be a victim or I can choose to learn from it. I choose to learn from it.

Every time someone comes to me complaining, I can choose to accept their complaining or I can point out the positive side of life. I choose the positive side of life."

"Yeah, right, it's not that easy," I protested.

"Yes it is," Jerry said. "Life is all about choices. When you cut away all the junk, every situation is a choice. You choose how you react to situations. You choose how people will affect your mood. You choose to be in a good or bad mood. The bottom line: It's your choice how you live life."

I reflected on what Jerry said. Soon thereafter, I left the restaurant industry to start my own business. We lost touch, but I often thought about him when I made a choice about life instead of reacting to it.

Several years later, I heard that Jerry did something you are never supposed to do in a restaurant business: He left the back door open one morning and was held up at gunpoint by three armed robbers.

While trying to open the safe, his hand, shaking from nervousness, slipped off the combination. The robbers panicked and shot him. Luckily, Jerry was found relatively quickly and rushed to the local trauma center. After 18 hours of surgery and weeks of intensive care, Jerry was released from the hospital with fragments of the bullets still in his body.

I saw Jerry about six months after the accident. When I asked him how he was, he replied, "If I were any better, I'd be twins. Wanna see my scars?" I declined to see his wounds, but did ask him what had gone through his mind as the robbery took place.

"The first thing that went through my mind was that I should have locked the back door," Jerry replied. "Then, as I lay on the floor, I remembered that I had two choices: I could choose to live, or I could choose to die. I chose to live."

"Weren't you scared? Did you lose consciousness?" I asked.

Jerry continued, "The paramedics were great. They kept telling me I was going to be fine. But when they wheeled me into the emergency room and I saw the expressions on the faces of the doctors and nurses, I got really scared. In their eyes, I read, 'He's a dead man.' I knew I needed to take action."

"What did you do?" I asked.

"Well, there was a big, burly nurse shouting questions at me," said Jerry. "She asked if I was allergic to anything. 'Yes,' I replied. The doctors and nurses stopped working

as they waited for my reply.. I took a deep breath and yelled, 'Bullets!' Over their laughter, I told them, "I am choosing to live. Operate on me as if I am alive, not dead."

Jerry lived thanks to the skill of his doctors, but also because of his amazing attitude. I learned from him that every day we have the choice to live fully. Attitude, after all, is everything.



I'd think twice before registering...

How to install a security system...

- Go to a second-hand store and buy a pair of men's used size 14-16 work Boots.
- Place them on your front porch, along with several empty beer cans, a Copy of Guns & Ammo magazine and several NRA magazines.
- 3. Put a few giant dog dishes next to the boots and magazine.
- 4. Leave a note on your door that reads: Hey Bubba, Big Jim, Duke and Slim, I went to the gun shop for more Ammunition. Back in an hour. Don't mess with the pit bulls -- they attacked the mailman this morning and messed him up real bad. I don't think Killer took part in it but it was hard to tell from all the blood.

PS - I locked all four of 'em in the house. Better wait outside

Give the man his due...

A man had just finished reading the book "Man of the House" while riding the commuter train home from work.

When he reached home, he stormed into the house and walked directly up to his wife. Pointing his finger in her face, he said, "From now on I want you to know that I am the man of this house and my word is law! You are to prepare me a gourmet meal tonight, and when I'm finished eating my meal, I expect a sumptuous dessert afterward.

Then, after dinner, you're going to draw my bath so I can relax. And when I'm finished with my bath, guess who's going to dress me and comb my hair?"

His wife thought for a moment and responded, "The funeral director is my guess."

Allergies?

As part of the admission procedure in the hospital where I work, I ask the patients if they are allergic to anything. If they are, I print it on an allergy band placed on the patient's wrists.

Once when I asked an elderly woman if she had any allergies, she said she couldn't eat bananas. Imagine my surprise when several hours later a very irate son came out to the nurses' station demanding, "Who's responsible for labeling my mother 'bananas'?"

Give the boss what he asked for...

The CEO was scheduled to speak at an important convention, so he asked one of his employees to write him a punchy, 20-minute speech.

When the CEO returned from the big event, he was furious.

"What's the idea of writing me an hour-long speech?" he demanded to know. "Half the audience walked out before I finished."

The employee was baffled. "I wrote you a 20-minute speech," he replied. "I also gave you the two extra copies you asked for."

Give them what they asked for...

A customer called the airline's reservation office to pay for his ticket with a credit card. The reservation specialist asked him, "Would you please spell the name as it appears on the card, sir?"

The customer carefully replied, "V-I-S-A."