

MORNING BREAKS

Volume 6 Number 44

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

November 4, 2007

I was scheduled to fly from North Carolina to Germany, where my husband was stationed in the military. As I checked in at the airport, the ticket agent asked me some standard security questions. "Has anyone given you any packages that you didn't pack yourself?" he asked.

I told him that my mother-in-law had given me a parcel to take to her son.

He looked at me very carefully and asked: "Does she like you?"



Only THREE people are recorded to have walked on water...the Savior, Apostle Peter...and Jose!

A guy says to the bartender, "A glass of your finest Less, please."

"Less? Never heard of it."

"C'mon, sure you have."

"No, really, we don't stock it. What is it? Some kind of foreign beer?"

"I'm not sure. It was my doctor who mentioned it. He said I should drink Less."

"Look at ME!" boasted the fit old man to a group of young people. "Every morning I do fifty push-ups, fifty sit-ups and walk two miles. I'm fit as a fiddle! And you want to know why? I don't smoke, I don't drink, I don't stay up late, and I don't chase after women!"

He smiled at them, teeth white, eyes glittering, "And tomorrow, I'm going to celebrate my 95th birthday!"

"Oh, really?" drawled one of the young onlookers, "How?"

Becky prepared a pasta dish for a dinner party she was giving. In her haste, however, she forgot to refrigerate the spaghetti sauce, and it sat on the counter all day. She was worried about spoilage, but it was too late to cook up another batch.

She called the local Poison Control Center and voiced her concern. They advised Becky to boil the sauce again.

That night, the phone rang during dinner, and one of the guests volunteered to answer it. Becky's face dropped as the guest called out, "It's the Poison Control Center. They want to know how the spaghetti sauce turned out."

One woman was bragging to her next-door neighbor about her son, a college student at the University of Illinois. "Why, our son is so brilliant, every time we get a letter from him we have to go to the dictionary."

"You're lucky," the neighbor said. "Every time we get a letter from our son in college, we have to go to the bank!"

For all their lives, my three sons have been told they have to do their chores around the house.

"I am NOT the maid" is a phrase they've heard many times.

When my oldest went off to college, he called me after one week at school. Among the first words he heard at college, he reported, were those of the dormitory maid, announcing to a student who had not picked up after himself in the men's lavatory, "I am NOT your mother!"



Courtesy of Elder Elison, Italy Rome Mission

Would you quit talking and drive...he's getting away!

A man goes to the doctor and tells him that he hasn't been feeling well. The doctor examines him, leaves the room and comes back with three different bottles of pills.

The doctor says, "Take the green pill with a big glass of water when you get up. Take the blue pill with a big glass of water after lunch. Then just before going to bed, take the red pill with another big glass of water."

Startled to be put on so much medicine the man stammers, "My goodness, doc, exactly what's my problem?"

Doctor says, "You're not drinking enough water."

It doesn't matter if you win or lose...until you lose.

Co-workers sympathized as my mother complained that her back was really sore from moving furniture.

"Why don't you wait till your husband gets home?" someone asked.

"I could," my mother told the group, "but the couch is easier to move if he's not on it."

A 3-year-old was diligently pounding away on her father's word processor. She told him she was writing a story.

"What's it about?" he asked.

"I don't know," she replied, "I can't read."

An archaeologist was digging in the Negev desert in Israel and came across a casket containing a mummy. After examining it he called the curator of a prestigious natal-history museum.

"I've just discovered a 3000 year old mummy of a man who died of heart failure," the excited scientist exclaimed, to which the cureator replied, "Bring him in and we will check him out."

A week later the amazed cureator called the archaeologist and said, "You were right about the mummy's age and the cause of his death, but how in the world did you know?"

"Easy," the archaeologist said. "There was a paper in the mummy's hand that said '10,000 sheckles on Goliath.'"

I was married by a judge...I should have asked for a jury!

MORNING BREAKS

Volume 6 Number 45

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

November 11, 2007

Answers to important questions:

Why does a pilgrim's pants always fall down?

Because he wears his belt buckle on his hat.

What do Eskimos get from sitting on the ice too long?

Polaroids

What do you get when you cross a snowman with a vampire?

Frostbite

How do crazy people go through the forest?

They take the psycho path.



Courtesy Elder Dallin Green, New Zealand Wellington Mission

"And thank you, Lord, for a caring family that knows just how much I need junk food from home..."

Top 10 Reasons God Created Eve -

10. God worried that Adam would always be lost in the garden because men hate to ask for directions.

9. God knew that Adam would one day need someone to hand him the tv remote.

8. God knew that Adam would never buy a new fig leaf when his seat wore out and would therefore need Eve to get one for him.

7. God knew that Adam would never make a doctor's appointment for himself.

6. God knew that Adam would never which night was garbage night.

5. God knew that if the world was to be populated, men would never be able to handle childbearing.

4. As "keeper of the garden" Adam would never remember where he put his tools.

3. The scripture account of creation indicates Adam needed someone to blame his troubles on when God caught him hiding in the garden.

2. As the Bible says, "It is not good for man to be alone!"

1. When God finished the creation of Adam, He stepped back, scratched his head and said, "I can do better than that!"

An archaeologist was digging in the Negev desert in Israel and came across a casket containing a mummy. After examining it he called the curator of a prestigious natal-history museum.

"I've just discovered a 3000 year old mummy of a man who died of heart failure," the excited scientist exclaimed, to which the cureator replied, "Bring him in and we will check him out."

A week later the amazed cureator called the archaeologist and said, "You were right about the mummy's age and the cause of his death, but how in the world did you know?"

"Easy," the archaeologist said. "There was a paper in the mummy's hand that said '10,000 sheckles on Goliath.'"

"It appears we have appointed our worst generals to command forces, and our most gifted and brilliant to edit newspapers! In fact, I discovered by reading newspapers that these editor/geniuses plainly saw all my strategic defects from the start, yet failed to inform me until it was too late.

"Accordingly, I'm readily willing to yield my command to these obviously superior intellects, and I'll, in turn, do my best for the Cause by writing editorials - after the fact." -Robert E. Lee, 1863



Compliments of Sister Catie Findlay, Illinois Chicago South Mission

There's a hotdog, and there's Fat Johnny's Mighty Dog! It's just one temptation too good to resist!

One evening an old Cherokee told his grandson about a battle that goes on inside people. He said, "My son, the battle is between two 'wolves' inside us all.

"One is Evil. It is anger, envy, jealousy, sorrow, regret, greed, arrogance, self-pity, guilt, resentment, inferiority, lies, false pride, superiority, and ego.

"The other is Good. It is joy, peace, love, hope, serenity, humility, kindness, benevolence, empathy, generosity, truth, compassion and faith."

The grandson thought about it for a minute and then asked his grandfather: "Which wolf wins?"

The old Cherokee simply replied, "The one you feed."

Money doesn't bring you happiness, but it enables you to seek it in a lot more places.

Rules for Writers

1. Verbs has to agree with their subjects.
 2. Prepositions are not words to end sentences with.
 3. And don't start a sentence with a conjunction.
 4. It is wrong to ever split an infinitive.
 5. Avoid clichés like the plague. (They're old hat.)
 6. Be more or less specific.
 7. Parenthetical remarks (however relevant) are (usually) unnecessary.
 8. Also too, never, ever use repetitive redundancies.
 9. No sentence fragments.
 10. Don't use no double negatives.
 11. Proffer carefully to see if you any words out.
-

A screenwriter comes home to a burned down house. His sobbing and slightly-singed wife is standing outside. "What happened, honey?" the man asks.

"Oh, John, it was terrible," she weeps. "I was cooking, the phone rang. It was your agent. Because I was on the phone, I didn't notice the stove had caught on fire. It went up in seconds. Everything is gone. I nearly didn't make it out of the house. Poor Fluffy is gone..."

"Wait! Back up a minute," the man says. "My agent called?"

The 12-year-old boy stood patiently beside the clock counter while the store clerk waited on all of the adult customers. Finally he got around to the youngster, who made his purchase and hurried out to the curb, where his father was impatiently waiting in his car.

"What took you so long, son?" he asked.

"The man waited on everybody in the store before me," the boy replied. "But I got even."

"How?"

"I wound and set all the alarm clocks while I was waiting," the youngster explained happily. "It's going to be a mighty noisy place at eight o'clock."

MORNING BREAKS

Volume 6 Number 46

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

November 18, 2007

After raising 4 kids, and losing one husband, I decided to return to college and get the degree I had started, but never finished. And so, on my first day of college, eager with anticipation, and more than a little nervous, I took a front row seat in my first class in over 40 years, a literature course.

The professor told us we would be responsible for reading five books over the course of the semester, and that he would provide us with a list of authors from which we could choose.

He ambled over to the lectern, took out his class book, and began "Baker, Black, Brooks, Carter, Cook..."

I was working feverishly to get down all the names, when I felt a tap on my shoulder.

The student behind me whispered, "Slow down! He's just taking attendance!"

I decided to stop worrying about my teenage son's driving and take advantage of it.

I got one of those bumper stickers that say, "How's my driving?" and put a 900 number on it.

At 50 cents a call, I've been making \$38 a week.

A police officer pulls over a car load of nuns....

Officer: "Sister, this is a 65 MPH highway -- why are you going so slow?"

Sister: "Sir, I saw a lot of signs that said 22, not 65."

Officer: "Oh Sister, that's not the speed limit. That's the name of the highway you're on!"

Sister: "Oh! Silly me! Thanks for letting me know. I'll be more careful."

At this point the officer looks in the back seat where the other nuns are shaking and trembling.

Officer: "Excuse me, Sister, what's wrong with your friends back there? They're shaking something terrible."

Sister: "Oh, we just got off of highway 119."



My husband and I had bought some gadgets for our almost teen-age grandsons and were leaving the store when we realized we didn't have batteries. He stepped over to a counter to get the batteries but couldn't attract the attention of the clerk.

I waited for a little while then said, "I'll get a clerk over here real fast." With that, I pulled out my pocket tape measure and started measuring a large TV set.

Amazingly, a clerk leap-frogged over several pieces of furniture to reach my side in jig time. To his "May I help you?" I said, "Of course. I'll take 8 of those batteries over there."

The Dean of admissions at Bates College in Maine reads through reams of applications from nervous high school seniors, some maybe a little more nervous than others. Here are a few...

"If there is a single word to describe me, that word would be 'profectionist'."

"I was abducted into the National Honor Society."

"I function well as an individual and a group."

"Mathematics has hung like a stork around my neck."



I was having trouble with the idea of turning 30 and was oversensitive to any signs of advancing age. When I found a prominent gray hair in my bangs, I pointed to my forehead.

"Have you seen this?" I indignantly asked my husband.

"What?" he asked. "The wrinkles?"

"Now Japanese mobile operators (companies) are taking phone sound systems to the next level with stereo-quality songs that can be fully downloaded and edited, as well as surround-sound systems that trick users into hearing a bell ringing behind them or a ball whizzing by."

What a genius idea: you hear your cell phone ringing, but can't tell where the sound is coming from.

In most of the United States there is a policy of checking on any stalled vehicle on the highway when temperatures drop to single digits or below. About 3 AM on very cold morning, Montana State Trooper, Allan Nixon #658, responded to a call there was a car off the shoulder of the road outside Great Falls, Montana.

He located the car, stuck in deep snow and with the engine still running. Pulling in behind the car with his emergency lights on, the trooper walked to the driver's door to find an older man passed out behind the wheel with a nearly empty vodka bottle on the seat beside him. The driver came awake when the trooper tapped on the window.

Seeing the rotating lights in his rearview mirror, and the state trooper standing next to his car, the man panicked. He jerked the gear-shift into "drive" and hit the gas. The car's speedometer was showing 20-30-40 and then 50 MPH, but it was still stuck in the snow, wheels spinning.

Trooper Nixon, having a sense of humor, began running in place next to the speeding (but stationary) car. The driver was totally freaked, thinking the trooper was actually keeping up with him. This goes on for about 30 seconds, then the trooper yelled, "PULL OVER!"

The man nodded, turning his wheel and stopped the engine. Needless to say the man from North Dakota was arrested and is probably still shaking his head over the state trooper from Montana who could run 50 miles per hour.

Who says troopers don't have a sense of humor?

My husband and I found a charming bed-and-breakfast nestled in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

Though enchanted, I nonetheless had some questions about the accommodations. "Does the room have its own bath?" I asked.

Nodding, the proprietor answered, "If no one else comes, it does."

If you want to keep your friends or relatives a safe distance away, just lend them some money.

MORNING BREAKS

Volume 6 Number 47

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

November 25, 2007

Spring has sprung, fall has fell,
Winter is coming 'cause it's cold as . . .
Well, let's just say it's cold.



Courtesy of Janice Christensen, USHE

"I just turned right at the arrow, officer, and found myself straddling this gully!"

(This is supposedly a true account recorded in the Police Log at Sarasota, Florida)

An elderly Florida lady did her shopping and, upon returning to her car, found four males in the act of leaving with her vehicle.

She dropped her shopping bags and drew her handgun, proceeding to scream at the top of her lungs, "I have a gun, and I know how to use it! Get out of the car!"

The four men didn't wait for a second threat. They got out of the car and ran like mad.

The Lady, somewhat shaken, then proceeded to load her shopping bags in the back of the car and got into the driver's seat. She was so shaken that she could not

get her key into the ignition. She tried and tried, and then realized why. It was the same reason she had wondered why there was a football, a Frisbee and two 12-packs of beer in the front seat.

A few minutes later she found her own car parked four or five spaces farther down. She loaded her bags into the car and drove to the police station to report her mistake.

The sergeant to whom she told the story couldn't stop laughing. He pointed to the other end of the counter, where four pale men were reporting a car jacking by a mad, elderly woman described as white, less than five feet tall, glasses, curly white hair, and carrying a large handgun.

No charges were filed.

The moral of the story? If you're going to have a senior moment . . . make it memorable.

My partner and I were in our police car when we were dispatched to break up a domestic dispute. We spoke with the couple, and the problem was quickly resolved.

On leaving, I was admiring the craftsmanship of their turn-of-the-century home and reached for what I thought was the front door.

Realizing my mistake, I was turning away in embarrassment when I heard my partner say, "If you have any more problems, we'll be in your closet."

Have you noticed that Stairs are getting steeper. Groceries are heavier. And, everything is farther away. Yesterday I walked to the corner and I was dumbfounded to discover how long our street had become!

And, you know, people are less considerate now, especially the young ones. They speak in whispers all the time! If you ask them to speak up they just keep repeating themselves, endlessly mouthing the same

silent message until they're red in the face! What do they think I am, a lip reader?

I also think they are much younger than I was at the same age. On the other hand, people my own age are so much older than I am. I ran into an old friend the other day and she has aged so much that she didn't even recognize me.

I got to thinking about the poor dear while I was combing my hair this morning, and in doing so, I glanced at my own reflection ... Well, REALLY NOW- even mirrors are not made the way they used to be!

Another thing, everyone drives so fast these days! You're risking life and limb if you happen to pull onto the freeway in front of them. All I can say is, their brakes must wear out awfully fast, the way I see them screech and swerve in my rear view mirror.

Clothing manufacturers are less civilized these days. Why else would they suddenly start labeling a size 10 or 12 dress as 18 or 20? Do they think no one notices that these things no longer fit around the waist, hips, thighs, and bosom?

The people who make bathroom scales are pulling the same prank, but in reverse. Do they think I actually "believe" the number I see on that dial? HA! I would never let myself weigh that much! Just who do these people think they're fooling?

I'd like to call up someone in authority to report what's going on -- but the telephone company is in on the conspiracy too: they've printed the phone books in such small type that no one could ever find a number in here!

All I can do is pass along this warning: We are under attack! Unless something drastic happens, pretty soon everyone will have to suffer these awful indignities.

PLEASE PASS THIS ON TO EVERYONE YOU KNOW AS SOON AS POSSIBLE SO WE CAN GET THIS CONSPIRACY STOPPED!

PS: I am sending this to you in a larger font size, because something has caused my computer's regular fonts to be smaller than they once were. (They must be sneaking to my house and messing around with my computer. Probably CIA ...!!!) Pretty scary stuff, huh!?!?!

My daughter Marina worked in my law office while she attended graduate school. One morning a call came in for her. I said she wasn't in yet and offered to take a message. The caller said she'd phone back later.

At 11:00 a.m., the caller tried again, and I reported that Marina had gone to lunch.

The last call came in at 3:30 p.m. "I'm sorry," I said, "she's left for the day. May I take a message?"

"Yes," the caller replied. "How can I get a job with you?"



"Oh, crap! My bindings are snagged on the other ski!"

My mom has a lead foot, so I was not surprised when a state trooper pulled us over as we were driving through Georgia. Hoping to get off with a warning, Mom tried to appear shocked when he walked up to the car.

"I have never been stopped like this before," she said to the officer.

"What do they usually do, ma'am," he asked, "shoot the tires out?"

While visiting my son on his Army base, I chatted with a colleague of his. "What rank are you?" I asked.

"I'm relieved to say that I've just been promoted from captain to major."

"Relieved? Why?"

"Because," he replied, "my last name is Hook."

Money isn't everything! There's credit cards, checks, ...