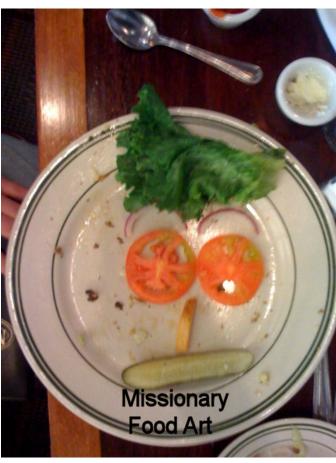
Morning Breaks

Volume 7 Number 05

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

February 3, 2008



Some Elders just can't handle eating the "good stuff", but the can be quite creative with it.

Questions to ask if Mitt Romney becomes President and you're assigned to be his Home Teacher:

- 1. Can you just drop by, no appointment?
- 2. Can you even call them for an appointment or do you have to go through the Chief of Staff?
- 3. Can you bring by Christmas sweets and cookies? Will they be analyzed? And for how many people family, secret service details?

- 4. If you don't come can the IRS do an audit on you?
- 5. Will they want to do a national security background check?
- 6. Do you have to have a permanent companion who has been vetted? Can you just grab any teacher or priest to come with you? And what if that priest has been a little wayward? Do you need to search him first?
- 7. Do you have to help him move in and out of the White House?
- 8. If Ann Romney gets sick, are you allowed to bring in meals or at least tell the Relief Society about it?
- 9. What can you share with the Bishop about the Romneys?
- 10. Do you have to ask them about their year's supply?
- 11. If you get a late night call for a blessing will reporters follow you around wanting to know what was wrong and what you said?

What if President Romney is assigned to be YOUR home teacher?

- 1. Is telling the group leader you haven't been home taught a national security breech?
- 2. If he wants to come at the end of the month, do you accept his reason, 'I've been out of town'?
- 3. Will he drop by unannounced or will the media crews give him away?

Putting EVERYONE to work . . .

My employment search preoccupied our family for months. One day my husband told our three boys that to make things easier for me, he had a list of jobs for them.

They were all silent until our six-year-old spoke up: "When are the interviews?"

Great Wisdom.

On anniversaries, a wise husband always forgets the past . . . but never the PRESENT.

A FEW GEMS TAKEN FROM ACTUAL RESUMES:

"Personal: I'm married with 9 children. I don't require prescription drugs."

"I am extremely loyal to my present firm, so please don't let them know of my immediate availability."

"Qualifications: I am a man filled with passion and integrity, and I can act on short notice. I'm a class act and do not come cheap."

"Note: Please don't misconstrue my 14 jobs as 'job-hopping'. I have never quit a job."

"Number of dependents: 40."

"Marital Status: Often. Children: Various."

"Here are my qualifications for you to overlook."

REASONS FOR LEAVING THE LAST JOB:

"Responsibility makes me nervous."

"They insisted that all employees get to work by 8:45 every morning. Couldn't work under those conditions."

JOB RESPONSIBILITIES:

"While I am open to the initial nature of an assignment, I am decidedly disposed that it be so oriented as to at least partially incorporate the experience enjoyed heretofore and that it be configured so as to ultimately lead to the application of more rarefied facets of financial management as the major sphere of responsibility."

"I was proud to win the Gregg Typting Award."

"My goal is to be a meteorologist. Since I have no training in meteorology, I suppose I should try stock brokerage."

"I procrastinate-especially when the task is unpleasant."

PHYSICAL DISABILITIES:

"Minor allergies to house cats and Mongolian sheep."

The right front tire on my car had a slow leak. I took it to the shop where I bought the tire, and they promptly removed the wheel and immersed it in a big tub of soapy water. This showed the leak was in a cracked wheel rim rather than the tire.

So, I drove to the dealership for a new wheel rim, and they asked, "Which wheel?"

I replied, "The clean one!"



A guy walks into a bookstore not looking for anything in particular. On his way to the back of the store, he spots something of interest; a book with a very interesting title, "Dating for the New Millennium. What Women Want." So he picks it up and opens it to a random page.

"Chapter 1 The First Date."

He glances over the chapter for a few minutes, and rushes out of the bookstore to call a girl he's wanted to ask out for quite a while.

When he gets home, he picks up the phone and calls her. She answers, "Hello?"

He says, "Hi, Jessica? Listen, I was wondering if you would want to go see a movie with me tonight?"

She says, "Sure, I don't see anything wrong with that."

He gets excited. He thought she'd say, "No Way!" but she didn't. So, he decided to take it one step further.

He asks, "Great, well how about dinner before the movie?"

She replies, "Sure, that would be great too!"

"Fine, I'll pick you up about 9. You should be finished eating by then."

Volume 7 Number 06

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

February 10, 2008

Why Go To Church?

A Church-goer wrote a letter to the editor of a newspaper and complained that it made no sense to go to church every Sunday (or Saturday). "I've gone for 30 years now," he wrote, "and in that time I have heard something like 3,000 sermons. But for the life of me, I can't remember a single one of them. So, I think I'm wasting my time and the pastors are wasting theirs by giving sermons."

Well, this started a real controversy in the "Letters to the Editor" column, much to the delight of the editor. It went on for weeks until someone wrote this clincher:

"I've been married for 30 years now. In that time my wife has cooked some 32,000 meals. But, for the life of me, I cannot recall the entire menu for a single one of those meals. But I do know this . . . they all nourished me and gave me the strength I needed to do my work. If my wife had not given me these meals, I would be physically dead today.

"Likewise, if I had not gone to church for nourishment, I would be spiritually dead today!"

When you are DOWN to nothing, God is UP to something! Faith sees the invisible, believes the incredible, and receives the impossible! Thank God for our physical AND our spiritual nourishment!

A Missouri farmer passed away and left 17 mules to his three sons. The instructions left in the will said that the oldest boy was to get one-half, the second oldest one-third, and the youngest one-ninth. The three sons, recognizing the difficulty of dividing 17 mules into these fractions, began to argue.

Their uncle heard about the argument, hitched up his mule and drove out to settle the matter. He added his mule to the 17, making 18. The oldest therefore got one-half, or nine, the second oldest got one-third, or six, and the youngest son got one-ninth, or two. Adding

up 9, 6 and 2 equals 17. The uncle, having settled the argument, hitched up his mule and drove home.



Car Wash Thief

Background for this photograph: Bill owns Magic Wand Car Wash Systems, a company that installs complete car wash systems including the change machines used for automatically collecting payments.

Bill's company installed a car wash system in Frederick, Md., and the problem started when the new owner complained that he was losing significant amounts of money from his coin machines each week. He went as far as accusing Bill's employees of having a key to the boxes and ripping him off. Bill just couldn't believe that one of his people would do that, so he setup a camera to catch the thief in action.

It turns out that several birds had been climbing into the coin slot and taking the quarters with them on the way out. Once they identified the thieves, they found over \$4000 in quarters on the roof of the car wash and more under a nearby tree.

A visitor to New York rushed from the airport into a waiting taxi, trying to keep dry in the heavy downpour.

"Can you think of anything worse," grumbled the visitor, "than raining cats and dogs in New York?"

"Sure," said the cab driver. "Hailing taxis!"

As he was driving home from work, a man in a rural community was stopped by a local police officer. The motorist was given a ticket for failing to come to a full stop at a stop sign.

"Don't I get a warning?" he protested.

The officer replied, "Sure. If you don't come to a complete stop next time, you'll get another ticket."



I was working in a scrap yard during summer vacation while working on my engineering degree at the university. I worked repairing construction equipment.

One afternoon, I was taking apart a piling hammer that had some very large bolts holding it together. One of the nuts had corroded on to the bolt; to free it I started heating the nut with an oxyacetylene torch.

As I was doing this, one of the dimmest apprentices I have ever known came along. He asked me what I was doing. I patiently explained that if I heated the nut it would grow larger and release its grip on the bolt so I could then remove it.

"So things get larger when they get hot, do they?" he asked.

"Yes," I said, "that's why days are longer in summer and shorter in winter."

There was a long pause then his face cleared. "You know, I always wondered about that," he said.

The receptionist for the company where I'm employed found some cash in the office, apparently mislaid by a co-worker.

She sent out an e-mail: "If anybody can say where he/she lost \$66, please let me know, and it will be returned."

Within minutes one employee replied, "Super Bowl, 2005."

On a business trip to India, I arrived at the airport in Delhi and took a taxi to my hotel, where I was greeted by my hospitable Indian host.

The cab driver requested the equivalent of eight dollars U.S. for the fare. It seemed reasonable, so I started to hand him the money. But my host grabbed the bills and initiated a verbal assault upon the cabby, calling him a worthless parasite and a disgrace to their country for trying to overcharge visitors. My host threw half the amount at the driver and told him never to return.

As the taxi sped off, my host gave me the remaining bills and asked, "How was your trip?"

"Fine ... until you chased the cab away with my luggage in the trunk."

One day our professor was discussing a particularly complicated concept. A pre-med student rudely interrupted to ask "Why do we have to study this stuff?"

"To save lives," the professor responded and continued with the lecture.

A few minutes later the same student spoke up again. "So, how does physics save lives?" he persisted.

"It keeps the ignoramuses out of medical school," replied the professor.

The sooner you fall behind the more time you'll have to catch up.

Volume 7 Number 07

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

February 17, 2008

I dunno . . .

One night a teenage girl brought her new boyfriend home to meet her parents, and they were appalled by his appearance: leather jacket, motorcycle boots, tattoos and more piercings than they wanted to count.

Later, the parents pulled their daughter aside and confessed their concern. "Dear," said the mother diplomatically, "he doesn't seem very nice."

"Oh please, Mom," replied the daughter, "if he wasn't nice, why would he be doing 500 hours of community service?"



Okay, how do you get the van out?

Why do I have to take physics?

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What does UP really mean?

Lovers of the English language might enjoy this ... How do non-natives ever learn all the nuances of English?

There is a two-letter word that perhaps has more meanings than any other two-letter word, and that word is "UP."

It's easy to understand UP, meaning toward the sky or at the top of the list, but when we awaken in the morning, why do we wake UP?

At a meeting, why does a topic come UP? Why do we speak UP and why are the officers UP for election and why is it UP to the secretary to write UP a report?

We call UP our friends and we use it to brighten UP a room, polish UP the silver, we warm UP the leftovers and clean UP the kitchen. We lock UP the house and some guys fix UP the old car.

At other times the little word has real special meaning. People stir UP trouble, line UP for tickets, work UP an appetite, and think UP excuses.

To be dressed is one thing but to be dressed UP is special.

And this up is confusing: A drain must be opened UP because it is stopped UP.

We open UP a store in the morning but we close it UP at night. We seem to be pretty mixed UP about UP!

To be knowledgeable about the proper uses of UP , look the word UP in the dictionary. In a desk-sized dictionary, it takes UP almost 1/4 of the page and can add UP to about thirty definitions

If you are UP to it, you might try building UP a list of the many ways UP is used. It will take UP a lot of your time, but if you don't give UP, you may wind UP with a hundred or more.

When it threatens to rain, we say it is clouding UP. When the sun comes out we say it is clearing UP. When it rains, it wets UP the earth. When it doesn't rain for awhile, things dry UP.

One could go on and on, but I'll wrap it UP, for now my time is UP, soTime to shut UP!



Things are getting pretty cold around here!

After being away on business, Tim thought it would be nice to bring his wife a little gift. "How about some perfume?"

He asked the cosmetics clerk. She showed him a bottle costing \$50.00.

"That's a bit much," said Tim, so she returned with a smaller bottle for \$30.00. "That's still quite a bit," Tim complained.

Growing annoyed, the clerk brought out a tiny \$15.00 bottle. "What I mean," said Tim, "is I'd like to see something really cheap."

The clerk handed him a mirror.

Makes sure you know why she's asking!

An 8-year-old girl went to her dad, who was working in the yard. She asked him, "Daddy, what is sex?"

The father was surprised that she would ask such a question, but decided that if she was old enough to ask the question, then she was old enough to get a straight answer. He proceeded to tell her all about the 'birds and the bees'. When he finished explaining, the little girl was looking at him with her mouth hanging open. The father asked her, "Why did you ask this question?"

The little girl replied, "Mom told me to tell you that dinner would be ready in just a couple of secs."

Two boys were arguing when the teacher entered the room. The teacher asked, "Why are you arguing?"

One boy answered, "We found a ten-dollar bill and decided to give it to whoever tells the biggest lie."

"You should be ashamed of yourselves," said the teacher. "When I was your age, I didn't even know what a lie was."

The boys gave the ten dollars to the teacher.

Walpole had lived in his loft for six months, and by now it was filled with the paintings he had created. He worked day and night, stopping only occasionally for something to eat.

He thought little about food and less about sleep. But what he thought about least of all was his rent.

As a result, his landlord now stood before him, demanding the three months' rent Walpole owed on the loft.

"Give me a couple of weeks," Walpole pleaded. "I know I'm on the verge of making some sales."

"Absolutely not," the landlord said. "You gave me that story last month. You won't get another day's credit from me."

"Look," Walpole said, "think of it as an investment. Someday this loft will be famous, and you'll be able to charge a fortune for it. In a few years, people will come into this disgusting loft and whisper, 'Walpole used to paint here.'"

"Pay your rent now," the landlord said, "or they'll be able to say it tomorrow morning."

Volume 7 Number 08

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

February 24, 2008

A minister was called away unexpectedly by the illness of a close family member. He entrusted his new assistant with filling the pulpit. The Pastor's wife stayed home. When he returned, the minister asked his wife what she thought of the young man's sermon.

"The poorest I've ever heard," she said. "There was nothing in it, nothing at all. It didn't even make sense. It was very unorganized. I was disappointed."

Later that day, the concerned minister met his assistant and asked him, "How'd the Sunday service and sermon go? Did all go well? How did you manage?"

"All went very well, sir, absolutely wonderful," he said. "I didn't have time to prepare a new sermon of my own on such short notice, so I got on your computer and pulled up one of your old sermon's from last year."



That ought to keep those "Mormon" missionaries from knocking on my door!

Two kids are talking to each other. One says, "I'm really worried. My dad works twelve hours a day to give me a nice home and good food. My mom spends the whole day cleaning and cooking for me. I'm worried sick!"

The other kid says, "What have you got to worry about? Sounds to me like you've got it made!"

The first kid says, "What if they try to escape?"

Tom is venting to Charlie about a fight he just had with his wife.

Charlie smiles and listens patiently until Tom stops to catch his breath, then quickly interjects, "Tom, there are two theories to arguing with women. Neither of them works."

A man was sleeping soundly when his wife shook him and said, "Wake up, someone is breaking in!"

The man had gone through this same scenario almost every night of his marriage, and he knew that the only way he would get any rest was to get up and go check it out.

This time, however, he found that there really was a man with a gun who entered to rob the house!

As the thief was about to flee the man said, "Stop! You have to come with me and meet my wife."

Surprised, the thief turned around abruptly and said, "Why would you want ME to meet your wife?"

The man replied, "She's been expecting you for 20 years."

After waiting more than an hour and a half for her date, the young lady decided she had been stood up. Exasperated, she changed from her dinner dress into pajamas and slippers, fixed some popcorn and resigned herself to an evening of TV.

No sooner had she flopped down in front of the TV than her door bell rang. There stood her date. He took one look at her and gasped, "I'm two hours late - and you're still not ready?"

The new supermarket near our house has an automatic water mister to keep the produce fresh. Just before it goes on, you hear the sound of distant thunder and the smell of fresh rain.

When you approach the milk cases, you hear cows mooing and witness the scent of fresh hay.

When you approach the egg case, you hear hens cluck and cackle and the air is filled with the pleasing aroma of bacon and eggs frying.

The veggie department features the smell of fresh buttered corn.

I don't buy toilet paper there anymore.



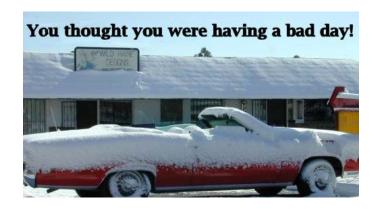
He used to be "out standing" in his field.

Teenagers express their burning desire to be different by dressing alike!

During my stay at an expensive hotel in New York City, I woke up in the middle of the night with an upset stomach. I called room service and ordered some soda crackers.

When I looked at the charge slip, I was furious. I called room service and raged, "Hey, I know I'm in a luxury hotel, but \$11.50 for six crackers borders on the ridiculous!"

"The crackers are complimentary," the voice at the other end coolly explained. "I believe, sir, you are complaining about your room number."



Upset over a newlywed squabble with my husband, I went to my mother to complain. Trying to console me, my dad said that men are not all like this all the time.

"Nonsense," I said. "Men are good for only one thing!"

"Yes," my mother interjected, "but how often do you have to parallel park?"

My wife and I were browsing in a crafts store when I noticed a display of country-style musical instruments. After looking over the flutes, dulcimers and recorders, I picked up a shiny, one-stringed instrument I took to be a mouth harp. I put it to my lips and, much to the amusement of other shoppers, twanged a few notes on it.

After watching from a distance, my wife came up and whispered in my ear, "I hate to tell you this, honey, but you're trying to play a cheese slicer."

An office technician got a call from a computer user. The user told the tech that her computer was not working. She described the problem and the tech concluded that her computer needed to be brought in and serviced. He told her, "Unplug the power cord and bring it up here and I'll fix it for you."

About ten minutes later she showed up at his door... with the electrical cord in her right hand.