

# Morning Breaks

Volume 7 Number 22

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

June 1, 2008

A fellow computer programmer for a consulting group had designed some software for one of our largest accounts. He asked my help in putting it into operation.

At first, he handled most of the work. Eventually, though, he asked me to help with the last phase of the training. When I sat down with one woman and told her I would be showing her how to make changes to the files, she sighed with relief. "I'm so glad you're teaching me instead of him."

Surprised, I said that my colleague was far more experienced than I was.

"Yes," she said, "but I feel much more comfortable with you. I get nervous around really smart people."



***The doctor said my wife needed more exercise, so "we" took up rowing together.***

Doctor Bloom, who was known for miraculous cures for arthritis, had a waiting room full of people when a little old lady, completely bent over in half, shuffled in slowly, leaning on her cane. When her turn came, she went in

to the doctor's office and amazingly emerged within half an hour walking completely erect with her head held high.

A woman in the waiting room who had seen all this walked up to the little old lady and said, "It's a miracle! You walked in bent in half and now you're walking erect. What did that doctor do?"

She answered, "Miracle, shmircle. He gave me a longer cane."

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No one is more cautious than a first-time parent. After our daughter was big enough to ride on the back of my bicycle, I bought a special carrier with a seat belt and got her a little helmet.

The day of the first ride I put her in the seat, double-checked all the equipment, wheeled the bike to the end of the driveway, carefully looked both ways and, swinging my leg up over the crossbar, accidentally kicked her right in the chin.

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Our crew at an ambulance company works 24-hour shifts. The sleeping quarters consist of a large room with several single beds, so we get to know one another's habits, like who snores or talks in his sleep. While I was having my teeth examined by a dentist one day, he noticed that some of my teeth were chipped.

"It looks like you clench your jaw at night," he said.

"No way," I blurted without thinking. "No one has ever said I grind my teeth, and I sleep with a lot of people!"

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As the lone female in our house, I find that certain male habits have really begun to get on my nerves. One day, I emerged from the bathroom completely exasperated when I bumped into my husband.

"What is it with guys that they won't replace the toilet paper?!" I raged.

"I know," he said, nodding in agreement. "I noticed that when I was in there earlier."

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***Being a sportscaster is a dangerous job.***

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My wife doesn't complain often, but once she was having a old-fashioned "heart-to-heart" with me and said, "Hon, you never listen to me. Every time I try to talk to you, you get this far-away look in your eyes after only a few seconds. Please promise me you'll try to work on that."

The last thing I remember was replying, "I'm sorry, what was that you were saying?"

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I used to work in technical support for a 24/7 call center. One day I got a call from an Individual who asked what hours the call center was open.

I told him, "The number you dialed is open 24 hours a day, 7 days a week".

He responded, "Is that Eastern or Pacific time?"

Wanting to end the call quickly, I said, "Uh... Pacific."

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As I drove into a parking lot, I noticed that a pickup truck with a dog sitting behind the wheel was rolling toward a female pedestrian. She seemed oblivious, so I hit my horn to get her attention. She looked up just in time to jump out of the way of the truck's path, and the vehicle bumped harmlessly into the curb and stopped.

I rushed to the woman's side to see if she was all right. "I'm fine," she assured me, "but I hate to think what could have happened to me if that dog hadn't honked."

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Connie told her 4-year-old grandson, Dean, not to jump on the beds. After several warnings she punished him, explaining that if he fell, he would hurt himself badly.

Several minutes passed and he was back to jumping on the beds.

Connie said, "Dean, you weren't jumping on the beds again, were you?"

He stood with his little head dropped low and said, "I'm trying, but it's so hard to quit."

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Abraham was reading an article out loud to his wife. "Did you know that women use about 30,000 words a day, whereas men only use 15,000 words?"

Sadie replies, "The reason has to be because a woman has to say everything twice."

Abraham turns to Sadie and asks, "What?"

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My mind works like lightning . . . one brilliant flash and it's gone!

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June 8, 2008



*Compliments of Bill Novak, Formerly Utah Salt Lake City Mission*

## Missionary Traditions: Burnt Offerings

To the left you will find depicted the correct way to offer the "Final Burnt Offering".

**Advanced Preparation:** Acquire a suit from Deseret Industries, Good Will Industries, St. Vincent DePaul or other charity at the beginning of your mission that can be prepared for its privilege to be offered in this "sacred" rite of passage. There is one hanging on the shelf just waiting for you.

**One Week before release day:** Diligently scour your assigned area to find a member who has a weed-burner or some other appropriate gas-powered torch. Make sure the fuel tank is filled and the starter is in working order. Note: If all else fails, you can go to a location which has a fire pit and build a fire to be used in the "ceremony", although the results may not be quite a satisfactory. Also find a metal pole or other suitable implement on which to hang the sacrificial item.

**The day before your release (but not more than three days prior – anything else is a violation of the code):** assemble with your companion and those you have selected to witness the ceremony at the appropriate place and time (this ceremony is best done under cover of night) and set all the sacrificial implements in their proper place.

**The ceremony:** Gather all witnesses in a semi-circle around the "sacrifice", noting which direction the wind is blowing, and ask for a moment of silence to honor the sacrificial suit. Take the torch or other flaming object and, beginning at the bottom of the suit, apply flames until the suit catches fire and work your way to the top. Do this with great respect and show NO GLEE with regards to the actions you are performing. Allow the suit to burn completely, douse whatever flames may remain and bury the ashes in the earth.

Congratulations. You have just completed your last foolish tradition as a missionary. Don't you feel great?

A visitor to a college campus paused to admire the new Hemingway Hall. "It's a pleasure to see a building named for Ernest Hemingway."

"Actually," said the guide, "it's named for Joshua Hemingway. No relation."

"Oh? Was Joshua Hemingway a writer also?"

"Yes, indeed. He wrote a check."

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Thanks for the harmonica you gave me for Christmas," Little Johnny said to his Uncle Rodney, the first time he saw him after the holidays. "It's the best Christmas present I ever got."

"That's great," said his Uncle Rodney. "Do you know how to play it?"

"Oh, I don't play it," Little Johnny said. "My mom gives me a dollar a day not to play it during the day and my dad gives me five dollars a week not to play it at night."

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*Utah – 1997 – Any Questions?*

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The pilot was sitting in his seat and pulled out a .38 revolver. He placed it on top of the instrument panel, then asked the navigator, "Do you know what I use this for?"

The navigator replied timidly, "No, what's it for?"

The pilot responded, "I use this on navigators who get me lost!"

The navigator proceeded to pull out a .45 and placed it on his chart table.

The pilot asked, "What's that for?"

"To be honest sir," the navigator replied, "I'll know we're lost before you will."

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Last Friday, the "Pirates of the Caribbean" ride at Disneyland was shut down after someone was seen dumping a powder into the water -- employees say it was human ashes. It is a misdemeanor in California to scatter ashes on private property without permission. But as more people opt for cremation instead of expensive burials, the state's Cemetery and Funeral Bureau is fielding more ash-scattering complaints from golf courses and other venues.

"If these were rogue funeral directors out there tossing remains out of rides, we would take a very dim view," said bureau spokesman Kevin Flanagan. "But how are you going to enforce something like that?"

The result is that someone is at rest at Disneyland – forever!

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Unfortunately, getting a new passport required a new photo. As I handed my ten-year-old passport and the new picture to the clerk, I sighed. "I like the original better," I told her.

"Trust me," she said. "Ten years from now, you'll like this one."

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My pregnant daughter and her husband were checking out a new birth facility that was more like a spa. The birthing room had a hot tub, soft music and candlelight. "What do you think?" she said

He looked around. "Isn't this how we got here in the first place?"

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Five year old Becky answered the door when the Census Taker came by. She told the Census Taker that her daddy was a doctor and wasn't home, because he was performing an appendectomy.

"My," said the census taker, "that sure is a big word for such a little girl. Do you know what it means?"

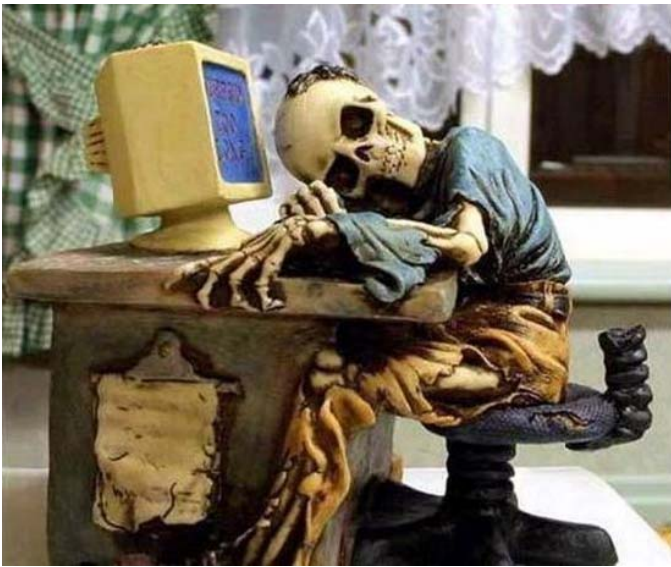
"Sure! Fifteen hundred bucks, and that doesn't even include the anesthesiologist!"

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Volume 7 Number 24

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June 15, 2008



***I did what you told me . . . I sent the email to 10 people like you said. I'm still waiting for that miracle to happen.***

A biker is riding a new motorcycle on the highway. While passing a car, he knocks on the window. The driver of the car opens the window, "Yes?"

"Ever driven a Honda motorcycle?"

"No I haven't"

The biker drives on, until he sees the next car. While passing it, he knocks on the window. The driver of the car opens the window: "Yes?"

"Ever driven a Honda motorcycle?"

"No I haven't"

Then suddenly there is a curve, the biker sees it too late. He crashes off the road into a ditch. A car stops and a man runs to the unlucky biker. Covered in blood, the biker asks, "Ever driven a Honda motorcycle?"

"Yes I have. I had a Honda for 20 years."

The biker says, "Tell me, where are the brakes?"

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THERE IS A BIG DIFFERENCE BETWEEN MEN AND WOMEN BESIDES PHYSICAL ATTRIBUTES, AS YOU WILL SOON SEE.

NICKNAMES:

If Gloria, Suzanne, Debra and Michelle go out for lunch, they will call each other Gloria, Suzanne, Debra and Michelle. But if Mike, Phil, Rob and Jack go out, they will affectionately refer to each other as Fat Boy, Godzilla, Peanut-Head and Scrapy.

EATING OUT:

And when the check comes, Mike, Phil, Rob and Jack will each throw in a \$20 bill, even though the total bill is only for \$32.50. None of them will have anything smaller, and none will actually admit they want change back. When the girls get their check out come the pocket calculators.

BATHROOMS:

A man has five items in his bathroom - a toothbrush, shaving cream, razor, a bar of Dial soap, and a towel from the Holiday Inn. The average number of items in the typical woman's bathroom is 337. A man would not be able to identify most of these items.

GROCERIES:

A woman makes a list of things she needs and then goes out to the store and buys these things. A man waits till the only items left in his fridge are half a lime and a soda. Then he goes grocery shopping. He buys everything that looks good. By the time a man reaches the checkout counter, his cart is packed tighter than the Clampett's car on Beverly Hillbillies. Of course, this will not stop him from going to the 10-items-or-less lane.

ARGUMENTS:

A woman has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

#### SHOES:

When preparing for work, a woman will put on a Mondri wool suit, then slip on Reebok sneakers. She will carry her dress shoes in a plastic bag from Saks. When a woman gets to work, she will put on her dress shoes. Five minutes later, she will kick them off because her feet are under the desk. A man will wear the same pair of shoes all day.

#### DRESSING UP:

A woman will dress up to: go shopping, water the plants, empty the garbage, answer the phone, read a book, get the mail. A man will dress up for: weddings, funerals.

#### LAUNDRY:

Women do laundry every couple of days. A man will wear every article of clothing he owns, including his surgical pants that were hip about twenty years ago, before he will do his laundry. When he is finally out of clothes, he will wear a dirty sweatshirt inside out, rent a U-Haul and take his mountain of clothes to the laundromat. Men always expect to meet beautiful women at the Laundromat. This is a myth perpetuated by reruns of old episodes of "Love, American Style."

#### OFFSPRING:

Ah, children. A woman knows all about her children. She knows about dental appointments and soccer games and romances and best friends and favorite foods and secret fears and hopes and dreams. A man is vaguely aware of some short people living in the house.

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Nathan is talking to his lawyer. "Here's the deal, Frank. If you're absolutely sure I'll win the case, I'll give you the business."

"Okay," replies Frank, "but before I can give you my opinion, I obviously need to know the facts."

So Nathan goes into great detail about his failed partnership and ends up saying, "So now you've heard everything, do you think I can sue my partner and get my money back?"

"Well," replies Frank, "from what I've just heard, it's clear to me that you will win. It's rare to have such an open-and-shut case."

Nathan goes very white when he hears this.

"What's the matter?" asks Frank.

"I told you my partner's side of the case," replies Nathan.



***Just once I wish somebody would realize there is more to Father's Day than giving me a new tie.***

---

A new pastor, eager to make sure the church's employees would like him, called them together shortly before Christmas Day and told them that each of them would receive a turkey.

"In fact," he added, "as long as I'm around, you will always have a turkey."

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Serving as a Marine recruiter in western North Carolina, I found a young man who met all the requirements and was ready to enlist. I explained the importance of being truthful on the application and he began filling out his paper work.

But when he got to the question: "Do you own any foreign property or have any foreign financial interests?" he looked up at me with a worried expression.

"Well," he confessed, "I do own a Toyota ."

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When I'm feeling down I like to whistle . . . it makes the neighbor's dog run to the end of his chain.

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June 22, 2008



heading out. As I got to the front door, I noticed my sad-faced dog staring at me from the living room. "I love you, sweet boy," I said. "Now you be good. Okay?"

From the other room I heard a voice answer, "Okay."



***Some guys like to play golf . . .***

A young man who wants to see the world signs on to a tramp steamer to be trained as a helmsman. He masters the classroom instruction, then starts his practical training on the wheel of the vessel. In his first lesson, the mate gives him a heading, and the young fellow holds to it.

Then the mate orders, "Come starboard."

Pleased at knowing immediately which way starboard is, the young man leaves the helm and walks over to his instructor.

The mate has an incredulous look on his face as the helm swings freely. Then, rather gently considering the circumstance, he asks politely, "Could you bring the ship with you?"



***Some like to go fishing . . .***

***And then there's me . . .***

One morning while a locksmith had come to change the locks in my house, I realized I had to run a few errands. I turned to him, a sweet older man, and said I was



***I get to do both at the same time.***

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The small girl had recently received a new watch and some perfume, which she was very excited about. Their family asked the pastor over for dinner. The girl wanted so badly to tell the pastor about her new gifts, but her mother insisted she wait until after dinner and not interrupt at meal time.

Not able to contain her excitement, and not wanting to disobey, the little girl leaned over to the pastor during dinner and whispered, "If you hear a little noise and smell something, it's me!"

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Our son had only heard his grandfather pray at Thanksgiving, Easter, and other special occasions; when he typically would say a long prayer over the food.

One night, after a fun camp-out and fishing trip, Grandfather (to our son's surprise) asked a very brief blessing on the food. With a gleam in his eye, our son grinned at his grandfather and said, "You don't pray so long when you're hungry, do you Grandpa?"

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My wife asked me to help wrap Christmas presents this year, but I was watching football and declined to help. She then informed me that if I didn't help, I'd be in big, big trouble, so I helped.

However, she didn't tell me to put tags on them, so I think I may be in trouble anyway.

I was having trouble with my computer. So I called Bob the computer guy, to come over. Bob clicked a couple of buttons and solved the problem. He gave me a bill for a minimum service call.

As he was walking away, I called after him, "So, what was wrong?"

He replied, "It was an ID ten T error."

I didn't want to appear stupid, but nonetheless inquired, "An, ID ten T error? What's that, in case I need to fix it again?"

The computer guy grinned.... "Haven't you ever heard of an ID ten T error before?"

"No," I replied.

"Write it down," he said, "and I think you'll figure it out."

So I wrote out.... I D 1 0 T

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A husband and wife, vacationing in Rome, were being shown through the Coliseum.

"Now, this room," said the guide, "is where the slaves dressed to fight the lions."

"But how does one dress to fight lions?" inquired the husband.

"Very slow-w-w-w-w-w-ly," replied the guide.

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My co-worker was being let go due to a nasty habit he had of not always showing up for work. As the union steward, I was preparing to argue on his behalf when he took matters into his own hands and insisted, "But I really WAS sick this time!"