

Morning Breaks

Volume 8 Number 14

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

April 5, 2009

A young couple drove several miles down a country road, not saying a word. An earlier discussion had led to an argument, and neither wanted to concede their position.

As they passed a barnyard of mules and pigs, the husband sarcastically asked, "Are they relatives of yours?"

"Yes," his wife replied. "I married into the family."



"Quality Control" strikes again!

There was once a small boy who banged a drum all day and loved every moment of it. He would not be quiet, no matter what anyone else said or did. Various attempts were made to do something about the child.

One person told the boy that he would, if he continued to make so much noise, perforate his eardrums. This reasoning was too advanced for the child, who was neither a scientist nor a scholar.

A second person told him that drum beating was a sacred activity and should be carried out only on special occasions.

The third person offered the neighbors plugs for their ears.

A fourth gave the boy a book.

A fifth gave the neighbors books that described a method of controlling anger through biofeedback.

A sixth person gave the boy meditation exercises to make him placid and docile.

None of these attempts worked.

Eventually, a wise person came along with an effective motivation. He looked at the situation, handed the child a hammer and chisel, and asked, "I wonder what is INSIDE the drum?"

No more problem...

Doctors can be so frustrating. You wait a month and a half for an appointment and then he says, "I wish you had come to me sooner."

While making rounds, a doctor points out an X-ray to a group of medical students. "As you can see," she says, "the patient limps because his left fibula and tibia are radically arched. Michael, what would you do in a case like this?"

"Well," ponders the student, "I suppose I'd limp too."

I was shopping in an arts and crafts store looking for a gift for my niece, where a friend of mine happens to work. My niece had taken an interest in oil painting and I planned to purchase a beginner set of paints and brushes.

My friend was at the cash register when I was checking out. I hadn't seen her for a few weeks and I had started a diet in the meantime, having moderate success.

She asked me if I had gotten thinner.

I was thrilled that it showed already and replied that I had lost a few pounds.

She rolled her eyes and said, "I meant paint thinner."

A businessman boarded a plane to find, sitting next to him, an elegant woman wearing the largest, most stunning diamond ring he had ever seen. He asked her about it.

"This is the Klotschtein diamond," she said. "It is beautiful, but there is a terrible curse that goes with it."

"What's the curse?" the man asked.

"Mr. Klotschtein."



March Madness can be a real bite!

Two men, sentenced to die in the electric chair on the same day, were led down to the room in which they would meet their maker. The priest had given them last rites, the formal speech had been given by the warden, and a final prayer had been said among the participants.

The Warden, turning to the first man, solemnly asked, "Son, do you have a last request?"

To which the man replied, "Yes sir, I do. I love dance music. Could you please play The Macarena for me one last time?"

"Certainly," replied the warden. He turned to the other man and asked, "Well, what about you, son? What is your final request?"

"Please," said the condemned man, "kill me first."

Why is it called a "TV Set" when you only get one?

A couple just started their Lamaze class and they were given an activity requiring the husband to wear a bag of sand - to give him an idea of what it feels like to be pregnant. The husband stood up and shrugged saying, "This doesn't feel so bad."

The instructor then dropped a pen and asked the husband to pick it up.

"You want me to pick up the pen as if I were pregnant, the way my wife would do it?" the husband asked.

"Exactly," replied the instructor.

To the delight of the other husbands, he turned to his wife and said, "Honey, would you pick up that pen for me?"

Bill was visiting a friend in the hospital. He had recently quit smoking and was chewing on an unlit cigar when he got on the elevator. A woman on the elevator said to him with a snarl, "Sir! There's no smoking in here!"

"I'm not smoking, lady," replied Bill.

"But you have a cigar in your mouth!" the woman said.

"Lady," Bill answered, "I've got on Jockey shorts, too, but I'm not riding a horse."

Life's greatest pleasures are the simple ones, like seeing the driver who cut ahead of you on the freeway pulled over by the police 3 miles down the road.

I assume full responsibility for my actions, except for the ones that are someone else's fault.

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April 12, 2009

Accident Report given to officer:

There I was on my way to work. I was in a great mood and then I rear-ended a car. There we were alongside the road and slowly the driver gets out of the car.

Yeah, well, I could NOT believe it ... He was a DWARF!

He storms over to my car, looks up at me and says, "I AM NOT HAPPY!"

So, I look down at him and say, "Well, which one are you then?"

And that's when the fight started.



My teacher said I was being disrespectful. She'd asked us what our favorite animal was, and I'd said, "Fried chicken".

She said I wasn't funny, but she couldn't have been right. Everyone else in the class laughed. My parents told me to always be honest, and I am. Fried chicken is my favorite animal.

I told my dad what happened, and he said my teacher was probably a member of PETA. He said they love animals very much. I do too. Especially chicken, pork and beef.

Anyway, my teacher sent me to the principal's office. I told him what happened and he laughed too. Then he told me not to do it again.

The next day in class my teacher asked me what my favorite live animal was. I told her it was chickens. She asked me why, just like she'd asked the other children. So I told her it was because you could make them into fried chicken.

She sent me back to the principal's office again. He laughed, and told me not to do it again. I don't understand. My parents taught me to be honest, but my teacher doesn't like it when I am.

Today, my teacher asked us to tell her what famous person we admire most. I told her "Colonel Sanders". She sent me to the principal's office again.

This school stuff is really confusing.

"Teacher," announced little Joey, "there's somethin' I can't figger out."

"What's that Joey?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"Well accordin' to the Bible, the Children of Israel crossed the Red Sea, right?"

"Right."

"An' the Children of Israel beat up the Philistines, right?"

"Er--right."

"An' the Children of Israel built the Temple, right?"

"Again you're right."

"An' the Children of Israel fought the 'gyptians, an' the Children of Israel fought the Romans, an' the Children of Israel wuz always doin' somethin' important, right?"

"All that is right, too," agreed the teacher. "So what's your question?"

"What I wanna know is this," demanded Joey, "what wuz all the grown-ups doin'?"



Preparing for a family vacation, my sister-in-law and her husband explained to their young children that they would be sitting in the car for a very long time. The kids were told they would not be arriving at their destination until after dark, and were warned not to keep saying, "Are we there yet?"

After a few minutes of peaceful driving, their five-year-old daughter asked, "Is it dark yet?"

A woman answered her front door and found two little boys standing there holding a long list.

"Excuse me," one of them explained, "we're on a scavenger hunt, and we still need three grains of wheat, a pork-chop bone and a piece of used carbon paper to earn a dollar."

"Wow," the woman replied. "Who sent you on such a challenging hunt?"

"Our baby-sitter's boyfriend."

Don't ever pay a surprise visit to a child in college - you might be the one getting the surprise. I learned this the hard way when I swung by my son's campus during a business trip. Locating what I thought was his fraternity house, I rang the doorbell.

"Yeah?" a voice called from inside.

"Does Dylan Houseman live here?"

"Yup," the voice answered. "Leave him on the front porch. We'll drag him in later."

Officer: "Soldier, do you have change for a dollar?"

Soldier: "Sure, buddy."

Officer: "That's no way to address an officer! Now let's try it again! Do you have change for a dollar?"

Soldier: "No, SIR!"

Two elderly, excited Southern women were sitting together in the front pew of church listening to a fiery preacher.

When this preacher condemned the sin of stealing, these two ladies cried out at the tops of their lungs, "AMEN, BROTHER!"

When the preacher condemned the sin of lust, they yelled again, "PREACH IT, REVEREND!"

And when the preacher condemned the sin of lying, they jumped to their feet and screamed, "RIGHT ON, BROTHER! TELL IT LIKE IT IS... AMEN!"

But when the preacher condemned the sin of gossip, the two got very quiet. One turned to the other and said, "He's quit preaching and now he's meddling."

A young man decided to join the police force. As a recruit he was asked during the exam, "What would you do if you had to arrest your own mother?"

He answered, "Call for backup."

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

April 19, 2009

My six-year-old grandson was playing one of his video games while I worked in the kitchen near him.

He asked, "Grandma, what does 'veni, vidi, vici' mean?"

I answered, "It means 'I came, I saw, I conquered.' Why do you ask?"

He said, "It's here on my game."

A short while later I heard him say, "Been there, done that ... What was the third one, Grandma?"

One day, a hitch hiker gets a ride from Billy Bob. They come to an intersection with a stoplight. The light showed red. Billy Bob went right through the red light. The passenger looked at Billy Bob and screamed, "What the heck are you doing? You're going to get us killed!"

Billy Bob responded, "Don't worry, my Momma always drives like this."

So later on, the two guys came to another stoplight and that too was red. Billy Bob sped right through the light. Again the passenger looked at the driver and said, "I thought I told you, you're gonna get us killed! Would you please stop this nonsense!"

Billy Bob looked at the passenger and responded, "All right! I get it, but I told you my Momma drives like this all the time!"

Soon, the two guys ran into another light. This time it was green. Billy Bob slammed on his brakes and the truck skidded to a stop.

"What the heck are you doing?" The passenger screamed. "This is the third time you almost got us killed. Why did you stop at a green light?"

"Well," said Billy Bob, "My Momma might be coming the other way!"

When I was a kid, we walked 10 miles to school every day, sometimes in the rain or snow.

Man, did we feel stupid when we found out there was a bus...

Jack's mother ran into the bedroom when she heard him scream and found his two-year old sister pulling his hair. She gently released the little girl's grip and said comfortingly to Jack, "There, there. She didn't mean it. She doesn't know that hurts."



Who comes up with these headlines?



Now THIS guy is a avid fan . . . an idiot, but an avid fan!

She was barely out of the room when the little girl screamed. Rushing back in, she asked, "What happened?"

"She knows now," Jack replied.



A father and son went fishing one day. After a couple hours out in the boat, the boy suddenly became curious about the world around him. He asked his father, "How does this boat float?"

The father thought for a moment, then replied, "Don't rightly know, son."

The boy returned to his contemplation, then turned back to his father, "How do fish breath underwater?"

Once again the father replied, "Don't rightly know, son."

A little later the boy asked his father, "Why is the sky blue?"

Again, the father replied. "Don't rightly know, son."

Worried he was going to annoy his father, he says, "Dad, do you mind my asking you all of these questions?"

"Of course not son. If you don't ask questions, you'll never learn anything!"

At one point during a game, the coach said to one of his young players, "Do you understand what cooperation is? What a team is?"

The little boy nodded in the affirmative.

"Do you understand that what matters is that we play together as a team?"

The little boy nodded yes.

"So," the coach continued, "when a strike is called, or you're out at first, you don't argue or curse or attack the umpire. Do you understand all that?"

Again the little boy nodded.

"Good," said the coach. "Now go over there and explain it to your parents."



All's fair in love and . . . baseball.

Two golden-agers were discussing their husbands over tea. "I do wish that my Elmer would stop biting his nails. He makes me terribly nervous."

"My Billy used to do the same thing," the older woman replied. "But I broke him of the habit."

"How?"

"I hid his teeth."

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?"

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April 26, 2009

My wife and I, both graduate students, recently celebrated the arrival of our first child. At my wife's insistence, we had paid our entire medical bill and were now worried about meeting other payments.

We were discussing our sad financial situation one evening when our son demanded a diaper change.

As my wife leaned over the baby's crib, I heard her mutter, "The only thing in the house that's paid for, and it leaks."

forgotten to sign off, and I took the opportunity to chat with someone I probably knew.

Sean's friend assumed he was still chatting with Sean, and I was having fun with the situation. After a few minutes, however, Sean's friend typed: "Who is this?"

"Why do you ask that?" I responded.

The reply came across the screen: "Because Sean doesn't spell that good."



-Courtesy of Elder Kyle Elison, Italy Rome Mission

**Portable Baptismal Font Dichotomy: Made in Taiwan,
Shipped to Rome, Italy, Assembly Instruction Sheet
ONLY in German, Baptism in ONE hour!**

Little Johnny used to hang out at the local corner market. The owner didn't know what Little Johnny's problem was, but the boys would constantly tease him.

They would always comment that he was two bricks shy of a load, or two pickles short of a barrel. To prove it, sometimes they would offer Little Johnny his choice between a nickel (5 cents) and a dime (10 cents) and Little Johnny would always take the nickel -- they said, because it was bigger.

One day after Little Johnny grabbed the nickel, the store owner took him aside and said, "Little Johnny, those boys are making fun of you. They think you don't know the dime is worth more than the nickel. Are you grabbing the nickel just because it's bigger?"

Slowly, Little Johnny turned toward the store owner and a big grin appeared on his face and he said, "Well, if I took the dime, they'd stop doing it, and so far I've saved \$20!"

I'd always been apprehensive about joining a chat room for fear I'd do something wrong. One day after my son, Sean, had gotten off the computer, I logged on to the Internet to play a game. Suddenly a screen popped up saying, "Your friend is online." Apparently Sean had

A lawyer was reading out the will of a rich man to the people mentioned in the will:

"To you, my loving wife Rose, who stood by me in rough times, as well as good, I leave her the house and \$2 million."

The lawyer continued, "To my daughter Jessica, who looked after me in sickness and kept the business going, I leave her the yacht, the business and \$1 million."

The lawyer concluded, "And, to my cousin Dan, who hated me, argued with me, and thought that I would never mention him in my will - well you are wrong... Hi Dan!"



A woman dies and goes to the Gates of Heaven where she meets St. Peter.

St. Peter says to her, "God has looked at your book of life and you are welcome in Heaven under one condition."

The woman says "What's that?"

St. Peter says "You must spell the word 'Love'."

So she does and she is let in to Heaven. As she gets in, St. Peter's beeper goes off. He tells the woman to watch the gate until he returns, and reminds her that she must ask whoever comes to spell the word. Next thing you know, her husband shows up at the gate and she asks him what he is doing there.

He says that on the way home from the funeral, there was an accident and he died.

The wife says, "Alright, but you do have to spell one word first before you come in to Heaven."

He asks, "What's the word?"

She says, "Spell 'Czechoslovakia'."

The new school librarian decided that instead of checking out children's books by writing the names of borrowers on the book cards herself, she would have the youngsters sign their own names. She would then tell them they were signing a "Contract" for returning the books on time.

Her first customer was a second grader, who looked surprised to see a new librarian. He brought four books to the desk and shoved them across to the librarian, giving her his name as he did so.

The librarian pushed the books back and told him to sign them out.

The boy laboriously printed his name on each book card and then handed them to her with a look of utter disgust.

Before the librarian could even start her speech he said, scornfully, "That other librarian we had could write."

Negotiations between union members and their employer were at an impasse. The union denied that their workers were flagrantly abusing their contracts' sick-leave provisions.

One morning at the bargaining table, the company's chief negotiator held aloft the morning edition of the newspaper, "This man," he announced, "called in sick yesterday!"

There on the sports page, was a photo of the supposedly ill employee, who had just won a local golf tournament with an excellent score.

The silence in the room was broken by a union negotiator.

"Wow," he said. "Just think of what kind of score he could have had if he hadn't been sick!"

A carpenter was giving evidence about an accident he had witnessed. The lawyer for the defendant was trying to discredit him and asked him how far away he was from the accident.

The carpenter replied, "Twenty-seven feet, six and one-half inches."

"What? How come you are so sure of that distance?" asked the lawyer.

"Well, I knew sooner or later some idiot would ask me, so I measured it!"