

Morning Breaks

Volume 8 Number 27

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

July 5, 2009

The Fourth of July weekend was coming up, and the nursery school teacher took the opportunity to tell her class about patriotism. "We live in a great country," she said. "One of the things we should be happy is that, in this country, we are all free."

One little boy came walking up to her from the back of the room. He stood with his hands on his hips and said, "I'm not free. I'm four."

The next applicant was a doctor. Once again, "How much would you expect to get paid for this trip?"

The doctor answered, "Two million dollars; a million for my family and the other million for medical research."

The last applicant was a lawyer. And finally, "How much would you expect to get paid for this trip?"

He immediately whispered, "Three million dollars."

"Why so much more than the others?" the interviewer curiously inquired.

The lawyer eagerly replied, "I'll give you one million, I'll keep a million, and we'll send that engineer!"



A trucker was sitting at the lunch counter eating his morning eggs and hash browns when some bikers walked in. One walked up and put his finger in the trucker's coffee and said, "That's not very hot, is it?"

Another put his finger in the trucker's scrambled eggs and said, "Not very fluffy, either, huh?"

After a few moments of silence, the trucker stood up, paid his bill and left the diner.

"Not much of a man, was he?" said the first biker to the waitress.

"You're right about that," she replied, "and not much of a driver either. He just ran over a bunch of motorcycles out front!"

NASA interviewed potential astronauts for a trip to Mars. Only one person could go and, since there couldn't be enough fuel for a return trip, it would be one-way only.

The first applicant was an engineer. "How much would you expect to get paid for this trip?" the interviewer asked.

The engineer immediately answered, "One million dollars. And I'll donate it all to my alma mater: Rice University."

My wife asked me if we could trade gender roles for a week, so SHE could sit around all the time and watch TV.

I agreed, and then immediately started nagging her about how she watches too much TV.

I had just moved from an apartment to a house in the same small town. One day at the grocery store, I finally used the last of my personalized checks bearing my old address. The cashier examined the document and asked if everything on it was correct. I assured her that it was, and she started to put the check in the cash drawer. But then she inquired again if everything was accurate.

"Why do you ask?" I responded.

"Because," she replied, "my husband and I moved to this apartment yesterday, and I don't remember seeing you at breakfast."



I like it!

When a grandmother was in her late eighties, she decided to move to Israel. As part of the preparations, she went to see her doctor and get all her charts. The doctor asked her how she was doing, so she gave him the litany of complaints - this hurts, that's stiff, I'm tired and slower, etc.

He responded with, "Mrs. Siegel, you have to expect things to start deteriorating. After all, who wants to live to 100?"

The grandmother looked him straight in the eye and replied, "Anyone who's 99."

A banker calls in an oilman to review his loans. "We loaned you a million to revive your old wells, and they went dry." says the banker.

"Coulda been worse..."

"Then we loaned you a million to drill new wells, and they were dry."

"Coulda been worse..."

"Then we loaned you another million for new drilling equipment, and it broke down."

"Coulda been worse..."

"I'm getting tired of hearing that!" snaps the banker. "How could it have been worse?"

"Coulda been my money," says the oilman.

A little girl was diligently pounding away on her grandfather'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."

A Business School professor was lecturing MBA (Masters of Business Administration) students about different ways to invoice customers.

He asked the class, "Who can give me an example of a system where you are billed before you actually receive your goods?"

One bright student called out, "Tuition!"

The father is telling his son stories to help him sleep. The only sound is the murmur of dad's voice.

Two hours pass, and there's silence in the room. The mother creeps to the door and whispers: "Is he asleep, Dear?"

"Yes, Mommy" says her son.

Morning Breaks

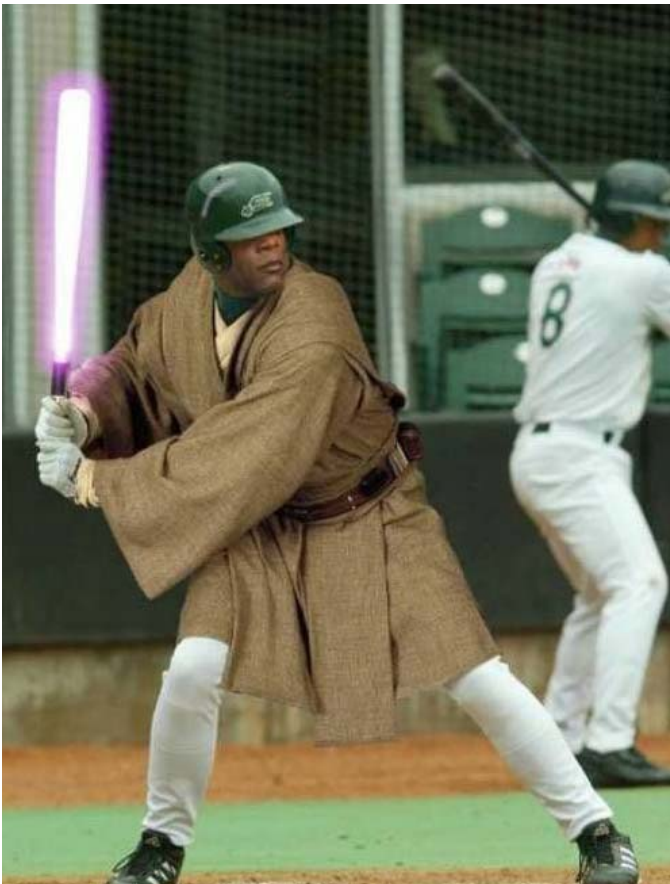
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July 12, 2009

The wife returned from shopping to find her husband asleep in front of the TV, which was tuned to a baseball game. Since they had to go out, she shook him gently. "Honey, wake up. It's ten to four."

The husband's sleepy-eyed reply: "Who's winning?"



Okay, Obi won, let 'er RIP!

A man was driving along a rural road, one day, when he saw a three legged chicken. He was amused enough to drive along side it for a while.

As he was driving, he noticed the chicken was running 30 mph. "Pretty fast chicken," he thought, "I wonder just how fast it can run." So, he sped up and the chicken did, too!

They were now, moving along the road at 45 mph! The man in the car sped up, again. To his surprise, the chicken was still running ahead of him at 60 mph!!!

Suddenly, the chicken turned off the road and ran down a long driveway, leading to a farmhouse. The man followed the chicken to the house and saw a man in the yard, and dozens of three legged chickens. The man in the car called out to the farmer, "How did you get all these three legged chickens?"

The farmer replied, "I breed 'em. Ya' see, it's me, my wife, and my son living here, and we all like to eat the chicken leg. Since a chicken only has two legs, I started breeding this three legged variety so we could all eat our favorite piece."

"That's amazing!" said the driver. "How do they taste?"

"Don't rightly know," said the farmer, "We can't catch 'em."

It's not what teenagers know that bothers parents. It's how they found out.

This man studied the menu long and hard, and finally turned to the waiter for help.

"Well," said the waiter, "today our special is chicken on a bed of wild rice with green beans almandine and a nice side salad."

"That sounds great. How is your chicken prepared?"

"We break it to him very gently and tell him it's nothing personal."

A man rushed to the jewelry counter in the store where I work soon after the doors opened one morning and said he needed a pair of diamond earrings. I showed him a wide selection, and quickly he picked out a pair.

When I asked him if he wanted the earrings gift-wrapped, he said, "That'd be great. But can you make it quick? I forgot today was my anniversary, and my wife thinks I'm taking out the trash."

THIS IS AMAZING!
FORWARD THIS MESSAGE
ON TO FIVE PEOPLE
and
within 3 minutes
NOTHING
WILL HAPPEN !!!!!
I TRIED IT **TWICE** AND IT WORKED
BOTH TIMES
ABSOLUTELY NOTHING HAPPENED!!!
THIS REALLY WORKS
PASS THIS ON MORE PEOPLE NEED TO KNOW

While driving my young daughter to pre-school one day, I saw that a family of dead raccoons were on the road ahead of me. I sped up hoping that she would not notice them.

"Mommy," she asked, "what was that?"

Thinking quickly, I told her that some wood must have fallen from a truck.

"Oh," she said. "Is that what killed all those raccoons?"

I think it's wrong that only one company makes the game "Monopoly."

One weekend, my friend, who was a nurse, was looking after her six-year-old nephew when he fell off a playground slide and hit his head.

Worried that he might have a concussion, she checked him all night.

Every hour, she'd gently shake him and ask, "What's your name?"

Soon, he began moaning in protest each time she entered the room.

When she went in at 5:00 A.M., she saw something white on his face. Leaning close, she saw a crayon-scrawled message taped to his forehead.

It read: "My name is Daniel."

Mel and his wife are walking down Main Street one evening. They stop at a jewelry store window.

She says, "Mel, I'd love those diamond earrings."

He says, "No problem," and takes a brick out of his pocket, smashes the window, and gets the earrings for her. They walk away hastily and soon come upon another jewelry store.

In the window, there is this gorgeous diamond ring, and the wife says, "Mel, oh please, please, please, get me that ring."

He looks around, sees there's nobody around, takes a brick out of his pocket and hurls it at the window.

Now she's got the earrings and this great ring, and they walk away... until they come to yet another jewelry store.

There's this fantastic diamond necklace in the window. She starts begging, "Mel, Mel, just look at it. I need it!"

He looks at her and says "Whaddaya think, I'm made out of bricks?"

A salesman goes up to a house and knocks on the front door. It's opened by a little ten year-old boy who has a lighted cigar in one hand, a glass of whiskey in the other and a Playboy magazine tucked under his arm.

Salesman: "Hello son. Is your Mom or Dad home?"

Little boy: "What do you think?"

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July 19, 2009

One day a boy and his father were walking through the woods when the son spotted some rabbit droppings.

The boy asked his Dad, "What are these?"

"They're smart pills, Son," said his father. "Eat them and they'll make you smarter."

So the boy ate them and said, "Yuck ... these taste like poop!"

"See," said his father, "You're already getting smarter!"

The customs agent began his interrogation: "Ma'am, do you have any weapons, contraband or illegal drugs in your possession?"

"Sir," she calmly answered, "if I had any of those items, I would have used them by now."

The official allowed us to pass without opening a single suitcase.

One day my mother was out and my dad was in charge of me and my older brother. I was maybe 1 and a half years old and had just recovered from an accident in which my arm had been broken among other injuries. Someone had given me a little 'tea set' as a get-well gift and it was one of my favorite new toys.

Daddy was in the living room engrossed in the evening news and my brother was playing nearby when I brought Daddy a little cup of 'tea', which was just water. After several cups of tea and lots of praise for such yummy tea, my Mom came home.

Dad had her wait in the living room to watch me bring him a cup of tea, because it was 'just the cutest thing!'

My Mom waited, and sure enough, there I came down the hall with a cup of tea for Daddy. She watched him drink it up, and then she said, "Did it ever occur to you that the only place that baby can reach to get water is the toilet?"



Not one of these Elders has ever done dishes before.

After an overnight flight to meet my father at his latest military assignment, my mother wearily arrived at Rhein-Main Air Base in Germany with my eight siblings and me - all under age 11. Collecting our many suitcases, the ten of us entered the cramped customs area. A young customs official watched our entourage in disbelief, "Ma'am," he said, "do all these children and this luggage belong to you?"

"Yes, sir," my mother said with a sigh. "They're all mine."

The cavalryman was galloping down the road, rushing to catch up with his regiment. Suddenly his horse stumbled and pitched him to the ground.

Lying in the dirt with a broken leg, terrified of the approaching enemy, the soldier called out: "All you saints in Heaven, help me get up on my horse!"

Then, with superhuman effort, he leaped onto the horse's back and fell off the other side. Once again on the ground, he called to the Heavens, "All right, just half of you this time..."



I've got 3 TVs, cable and a satellite dish. I have 3 phone lines in the house, a cell phone and a Blackberry. I use two computers, 3 ISPs and a fax. I subscribe to two daily papers and one weekly one. I watch both the local and network news every evening.

And my kids have the nerve to tell me I'm out of touch.

An absent-minded professor was on board a train and he was unable to find his ticket.

The conductor said, "Take it easy. You'll find it."

When the conductor returned, the professor still couldn't find the ticket.

The conductor said, "I'm sure you bought a ticket. Forget about it."

"You're very kind," the professor said, "but I must find it, otherwise I won't know where to get off."

There was a businessman, and he was not feeling well, so he went to see the doctor about it. The doctor says to him, "Well, it must be your diet, what sort of greens do you eat?"

The man replies, "Well, actually, I only eat peas, I hate all other green foods."

The doctor was quite shocked at this and says, "Well man, that's your problem, all those peas will be clogging up your system, you'll have to give them up!!"

The guy says, "But how long for, I mean I really like peas!"

The doctor replies, "Forever, I'm afraid."

The man is quite shocked by this, but he gives it a go and sure enough, his condition improves, so he realizes that he will never eat a pea again.

Anyway, one night, years later, he's at a convention for his employer and getting quite sloshed and one of the reps says, "Well, ashully, I'd love a cigarette, coz I avint ad a smoke in four years, I gave it up."

Quite a shocker really, and the barman goes, "Really, I haven't had a game of golf in 3 years, because it cost me my first marriage, so I gave it up!"

The businessman says, "Thas nuvving, I haven't ad a pea in 6 years" and the barman jumps up screaming, "Okay, everyone who can't swim, grab a table..."

Because they needed some help around the house, the minister's wife placed an ad for a manservant.

Around 8 a.m. the next morning a nicely dressed young man appears at their front door. "Can you fix breakfast by 7 am every day?" the minister asks the young man.

"Well..... I guess I can," came the bewildered reply.

"And can you make the beds, dust the living room, do the dishes, cut the grass, and polish the silver also," the minister continued.

"Gee, Sir, I just came by to see about getting married. But if it's going to be that much work, you can count me out right now!"

A police car pulls up in front of Grandma's house, and Grandpa gets out. The polite policeman explained that this elderly gentleman said that he was lost in the park and couldn't find his way home.

"What!" says Grandma, "you've been going to that park for over 30 years -- how could you get lost?"

Leaning close to Grandma, so that the policeman couldn't hear, Grandpa whispered, "I wasn't lost. I was just too tired to walk home."



A wife invited some people to dinner. At the table, she turned to their six-year-old daughter and said, "Would you like to say the Blessing?"

"I wouldn't know what to say," the girl replied.

"Just say what you hear Mommy say," the wife answered.

The daughter bowed her head and said, "Lord, why on earth did I invite all these people to dinner?"



***Yes, it was the first time she had launched a boat . . .
and Yes, she's blonde.***

My wife and I were at my high school reunion. As I looked around, I noticed the other men in their expensive suits ...and their bulging stomachs.

Proud of the fact that I weighed just five pounds more than I did when I was in high school, the result of trying to beat a living out of a rocky hillside farm, I said to my wife, "I'm the only guy here who can still wear the suit he wore when he graduated."

She glanced at the prosperous crowd, then back at me and said, "You're the only one who HAS to."

A man stopped by a booming oil field in southern Kentucky to give a lift to a man on his way to the county seat. They drove through once beautiful farm land now scarred by bulldozers and drilling rigs, cluttered with pumps and storage tanks. Guessing that his passenger was a farmer living in the area, the driver steered the conversation to the tall tales he had heard of quick riches for both speculators and farmers.

The local man acknowledged that many of the stories were founded on fact.

"You own a farm here?" the driver asked.

"Yeah," was the reply.

"Any oil wells on it?"

"Yeah, three good 'uns and they say they'll each make 300 barrels a day."

"What in the world are you going to do with all the money you'll be getting?"

The farmer gazed across a machine-scarred field for a moment and answered, "Why I'm gonna buy me a farm that ain't got on oil on it!"

An American automobile company and a Japanese auto company decided to have a competitive boat race on the Detroit River. Both teams practiced hard and long to reach their peak performance. On the big day, they were as ready as they could be.

The Japanese team won by a mile.

Afterwards, the American team became discouraged by the loss and their morale sagged. Corporate management decided that the reason for the crushing defeat had to be found. A Continuous Measurable Improvement Team of "Executives" was set up to investigate the problem and to recommend appropriate corrective action. Their conclusion: The problem was that the Japanese team had 8 people rowing and 1

person steering, whereas the American team had 1 person rowing and 8 people steering.

The American Corporate Steering Committee immediately hired a consulting firm to do a study on the management structure. After some time and billions of dollars, the consulting firm concluded that "too many people were steering and not enough rowing." To prevent losing to the Japanese again next year, the management structure was changed to "4 Steering Managers, 3 Area Steering Managers, and 1 Staff Steering Manager" and a new performance system for the person rowing the boat to give more incentive to work harder and become a six sigma performer. "We must give him empowerment and enrichment." That ought to do it.

The next year the Japanese team won by two miles.

The American Corporation laid off the rower for poor performance, sold all of the paddles, canceled all capital investments for new equipment, halted development of a new canoe, awarded high performance awards to the consulting firm, and distributed the money saved as bonuses to the senior executives.



Bernie and Esther were not the most religious couple and in fact they only went to church once a year.

The last time that they went, as they were leaving after the mass, the priest said, "Bernie, it sure would be nice to see you and Esther here more than once a year!"

"I know," replied Bernie, "but at least we keep the Ten Commandments."

"That's great," the priest said. "I'm glad to hear that you keep the Commandments."

"Yep," Bernie said proudly, "Esther keeps six of them and I keep the other four."

The head waiter of a five-star, elegant restaurant recoiled in disgust as a man in muddy hip wader boots, frayed and torn jeans, dirty leather jacket, long stringy dirty hair and a beard with flecks of long-ago food marched right towards him.

The man said, "Yo, bucko, where's the bathroom?"

The head waiter calmly replied, "Go down the hall and turn left. When you see the sign marked 'Gentlemen', pay absolutely no attention to it and go right inside."

I was having trouble with my computer. So I called Richard, the 11-year old next door whose bedroom looks like Mission Control, and asked him to come over.

Richard clicked a couple of buttons and solved the problem.

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."

Richard 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 down: I D 1 0 T

I used to like the little twirp.

An elderly gentleman was strolling through a quiet residential neighborhood when he came upon a little boy sitting on the curb, crying. "What's the trouble, son?" he asked. "Are you lost?"

"Worse than that," the youngster sobbed. "Mom lost her book on child rearing and now she's using her own judgement!"