

MORNING BREAKS

Volume 8 Number 40

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

October 4, 2009

Every morning, one of the secretaries in our office opens the newspaper and reads everyone's horoscope aloud.

"Gwen," said our boss finally, "you seem to be a normal, level headed person. Do you really believe in astrology?"

"Of course not. You know how skeptical we Capricorns are."

"No, not yet," replied the mother.

Growing very impatient, they asked, "Well, when CAN we see the baby?"

"When it cries," she told them.

"WHEN IT CRIES?" they exclaimed. "Why do we have to wait until the baby cries?"

"Because I forgot where I put him."



When arguing with a stupid person, be sure he/she isn't doing the same.

When Diane found out she was pregnant, she told the good news to anyone who would listen. But her 4-year-old son overheard some of her parents' private conversations.

One day when Diane and her 4-year-old were shopping, a woman asked the little boy if he was excited about the new baby.

"Yes!" the 4-year-old said, "And I know what we are going to name it too. If it's a girl, we're going to call her Christina, and if it's a boy, we're going to call it quits."

Due to an experimental medical technique, an 90-year-old woman was able to give birth to a baby recently. When she was discharged from the hospital and went home, her relatives came to visit.

"May we see the baby?" one asked.

"Not yet," said the mother, "I'll make coffee for all of you and then you can play with the baby for a while."

Thirty minutes had passed, and another relative asked, "May we see the new baby now?"

"No, not yet," said the mother.

After another half hour had elapsed, they asked again, "May we see the baby now?"

Paul, fresh out of accounting school, went to a interview for a good paying job. The company boss asked various questions about him and his education, but then asked him, "What is three times seven?"

"22," Paul replied.

After he left, he double-checked it on his calculator and he *knew* he should have taken it to the interview and that he wouldn't get the job.

About two weeks later, he got a letter that said he was hired for the job! He was not one to look a gift horse in the mouth, but was still very curious. The next day, he went in and asked why he got the job, even though he got such a simple question wrong.

The boss shrugged and said, "Well, you were the closest."



Diet Time Again?

"What's your handicap these days?" one golfer asked his companion.

"I'm a scratch golfer ... I write down all my good scores and scratch out all the bad ones."

A company feeling it was time for a shake-up, hires a new boss. This boss is determined to rid the company of all slackers.

On a tour of the facilities, the boss notices a guy leaning against a wall. The room is full of workers and he thinks that this is his chance to show everyone that he means business! The boss walks up to the guy and asks, "How much money do you make per week?"

Unflinching, the young fellow looks at him and says, "I make \$400 a week. Why?"

The boss then hands the guy \$800 in cash and screams, "Here's two week's pay, now GET OUT and don't come back!"

Now he's feeling pretty good about his first firing, and thinking that he has really made the impression that he

is a person to be respected and feared. He looked around the room and asked, "Does anyone want to tell me what that slacker did around here?"

Just then the foreman walked into the room with his wallet in his hand. He looks around and says, "Hey! What happened to the pizza delivery guy?"

A man was chosen for jury duty who very much wanted to be dismissed from serving. He tried every excuse he could think of but none of them worked. On the day of the trial he decided to give it one more shot. As the trial was about to begin he asked if he could approach the bench.

"Your Honor," he said, "I must be excused from this trial because I am prejudiced against the defendant. I took one look at the man in his blue suit with those beady eyes and that dishonest face and I said, 'He's a crook! He's guilty, guilty, guilty!' So Your Honor, I can not possibly stay on this jury!"

With a tired annoyance, the judge replied, "Get back in the jury box. That man is his lawyer."

A wife went to the police station with her next-door neighbor to report that her husband was missing. The policeman asked for a description.

She said, "He's 35 years old, 6 foot 4, had dark eyes, dark wavy hair, an athletic build, weighs 185 pounds, is soft-spoken, and is good to the children."

The next-door neighbor protested, "Your husband is 5 foot 4 inches, chubby, bald, has a big mouth, and is mean to your children."

The wife replied, "Yes, but who wants HIM back?"

"Do you know the present value of your husband's policy?" the life-insurance salesman asked his client.

"What do you mean?" countered the woman.

"If you should lose your husband, what would you get?" asked the salesman.

The woman thought a minute, then brightened up and said, "Probably a poodle."

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October 11, 2009

Since I was a new patient, I had to fill out an information form for the doctor's files. The nurse reading it over noticed my unusual name.

"How do you pronounce it?" she asked.

"Na-le-Y-ko," I said, proud of my Ukrainian heritage.

"That sounds real nice," she said, smiling.

"Yes, it is melodious," I agreed.

"So," she asked sweetly, "what part of Melodia is your family from?"

When they get to the hospital, she runs ahead of her Grandma and bursts into her Grandpa's room. "Grandpa, Grandpa," she says excitedly, "As soon as Grandma comes into the room, make a noise like a frog!"

"What?" said her Grandpa.

"Make a noise like a frog - because Grandma said that as soon as you croak, we're all going to Disneyland!!!"



I figured you should breakfast in bed on your birthday. Can you reach the stove okay?

A young boy had just gotten his driver's permit and asked his father if they could discuss his use of the car.

His father said he'd make a deal with his son. "You bring your grades up from a C to a B average, study your Bible, get your hair cut, and we'll talk about the car."

The boy thought about that for a moment, decided he'd settle for the offer, and they agreed on it.

After about six weeks, his father said, "Son, I've been real proud. You brought your grades up and I've observed that you have been studying your Bible, but I'm real disappointed you didn't get your hair cut."

The young man paused a moment and then said, "You know, Dad, I've been thinking about that, and I've noticed in my studies of the Bible that Samson had long hair, John the Baptist had long hair, Moses had long hair, and there's even a strong argument that Jesus had long hair.

To this his father replied, "Did you also notice they all walked everywhere they went?"

A six year old goes to the hospital with her grandmother to visit her Grandpa.

After the two lawyers agreed on a matter and proceeded to shake hands, one said, "It's a deal, but just to be on the safe side, let's have our lawyers look at the handshake."

When Dad's satellite dish conked out, I found him on the phone with the help desk. The TV set was pulled away from the wall, and he was staring at the mass of tangled wires spilling out the back of it. He looked absolutely overwhelmed.

"Tell you what I'm going to do," Dad said to the technician. "I'm going to hang up now, go to college for a couple of years, and then call you back."



A man is struck by a bus on a busy street in New York City . He lies dying on the sidewalk as a crowd of spectators gathers around. "A priest! Somebody get me a priest!" the man gasps. A policeman checks the crowd but finds no priest, no minister, no man of the cloth of any kind.

"A PRIEST, PLEASE!" the dying man says again.

Out of the crowd steps a little old Jewish man of at least eighty years of age. "Mr. Policeman," says the man, "I'm not a priest. I'm not even a Catholic. But for fifty years now I've been living behind St. Mary's Catholic Church on Third Avenue , and every Friday night I listen to the Catholic litany. Maybe I can be of some comfort to this man."

The policeman agrees and brings the octogenarian over to where the dying man lay. He kneels down, leans over the injured man, and says in a solemn voice:

"B - 4... I - 19... N - 38... G - 54... O - 72."

Doing nothing is very hard to do – you never know when your're finished.

As an airline reservation agent, I took a call from a man who wanted to book a flight for two but wasn't happy with the price of \$59 per ticket. "I want the \$49 fare I saw advertised," he insisted, saying he would accept a flight at any time.

I managed to find two seats on a 6 a.m. flight.

"I'll take it," he said, then worried his wife might not like the early hour.

I warned there was a fee of \$25 per person if he changed the reservation.

"Oh, that's no problem," he said dismissively. "What's fifty bucks?"

The teenager lost a contact lens while playing basketball in his driveway. After a fruitless search, he told his mother the lens was nowhere to be found.

Undaunted, she went outside and in a few minutes, returned with the lens in her hand.

"How did you manage to find it, Mom?" the teenager asked.

"We weren't looking for the same thing," she replied. "You were looking for a small piece of plastic. I was looking for \$150."

The teen-aged beauty was telling a friend that she was really worried about her mother.

The friend inquired as to the reason for her worrying about her.

The beauty informed her friend that her mom was always fatigued from staying up all night long.

Her friend said, "At her age, that's not good at all! What's she doing staying up all night?"

The beauty replied, "Mostly waiting for me to come home."

Broken guitar for sale. No strings attached.

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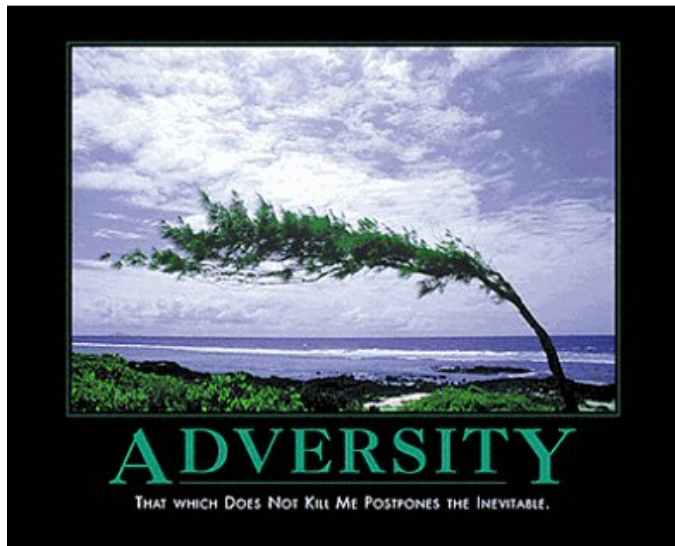
"A sense of humor keeps life interesting..." –Marjorie Pay Hinckley

October 18, 2009

Few people outside the military know what a Navy Quartermaster does (several duties include the watch-to-watch navigation and the maintenance of nautical charts and navigational instruments as well as duties that used to be part of the Signalman rating: visual communications).

So during my aircraft carrier's Family Day, I demonstrated a procedure called semaphore. I grabbed my flags and signaled an imaginary boat. When finished, I pointed to a little girl in front and asked, "Now do you know what I do?"

"Yes," she answered. "You're a cheerleader."



"I've decided on a name for the baby," said the young mother. "I shall call her Euphrosyne."

Her husband did not care for the selection, but being a tactful fellow, he was far too wise to declare his objection.

"Splendid," he said cheerfully. "The first girl I ever loved was called Euphrosyne, and the name will revive pleasant memories."

There was a brief period of silence, then: "We'll call her Elizabeth, after my mother," said the young wife firmly.

I used to have an open mind, but my brains kept falling out.

A customer calls Tech Support with an improbable story: She says she dropped her mouse and her PC shut down.

The tech makes the trip to her desk. No question, her computer is off. And when he punches the PC's power switch to restart it, nothing happens.

He asked her where she dropped her mouse. She replied, "Behind the desk."

Sure enough, she had managed to hit the on/off switch on the power strip.

The tech told her, "Good shot."

I am willing to make the mistakes if someone else is willing to learn from them.

My sister-in-law works as a waitress at an Atlanta restaurant. One day, a large family came in to eat.

In accordance with the restaurant's policy of serving large parties, the tip was automatically added to the bill.

After she presented the bill to the father, she heard him bellow, "Gratuity? Who ordered the gratuity? I told you kids that we weren't going to order any dessert!"

When hiring new staff at the public library, the head librarian always asks applicants what sort of supervision they'd be most comfortable with.

One guy answered, "I've always thought Superman's X-ray vision would be cool."

Golf was once a rich man's sport, but now it has millions of poor players. I'm one of them.



Taking road rage to a "visual" level.

I took a real estate client to a "handyman special." The place was great, and we couldn't understand why it was so cheap, until we turned on the water main and water gushed from the ceiling.

Dripping wet, my client put a positive spin on the showing: "Nice house," he said. "It's even self-cleaning."

How many times is it appropriate to say "What?" before you just nod and smile because you didn't hear what they said?

Calls to the Golf Course

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: What are your green fees?

Staff: 38 dollars.

Caller: Does that include golf?

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Yes, I need to get some information from you.

First, is this

your correct phone number?

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Yes, we have a tee time for two weeks from

Friday. What's the

weather going to be like that day?

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Yes, I had a tee time for this afternoon but I'm running late.

Can you still get me out early?

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Yes, do you have one of those areas where you can buy a bucket of

golf balls and hit them for practice?

Staff: You mean a "driving range"?

Caller: No, that's not it...

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Yes, I'd like to get a tee time tomorrow between 12 o'clock and noon.

Staff: Between 12 o'clock and noon?

Caller: Yes.

Staff: We'll try to squeeze you in.

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Do you have any open tee times around 10 o'clock?

Staff: Yes, we have one at 10:15.

Caller: What's the next time after that?

Staff: We have one at 10:22.

Caller: We'll take that one. It will be a bit warmer.

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: How much to play golf today?

Staff: 25 to walk, 38 with a cart.

Caller: 38 dollars?

Staff: No, 38 yen.

(More coming next year . . . uh, week.)

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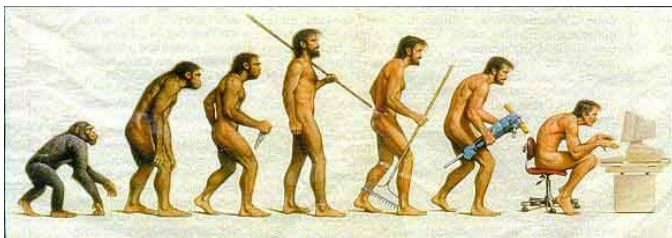
October 25, 2009

Do I look that shady? I just got a GPS for my car, and my first trip with it was to a drugstore. Since the manual said not to leave it in the car unattended, I brought it with me into the store.

While there, the GPS came alive, and a voice stated, "Lost satellite contact."

I wasn't embarrassed until a woman turned to me and said, "Your ankle bracelet monitor is talking to you."

Why is "lemon juice" mostly artificial ingredients but dishwashing liquid contains real lemons?



The Progression of Man

During class, the chemistry professor was demonstrating the properties of various acids. "Now I'm going to drop this pure silver coin into this glass of acid. Will it dissolve?"

"No sir," one student called out.

"No?" queried the professor. "Perhaps you can explain why you're so sure that the silver won't dissolve in this particular acid."

"Because if it would, you wouldn't have dropped it in!"

Calls to the Golf Course (continued from last year . . . uh, week).

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: What do you have for tee times tomorrow?

Staff: What time would you like?

Caller: What times do you have?

Staff: What time of the day?

Caller: Any time.

Staff: Morning or afternoon?

Caller: Whenever.

Staff: We have 16 times open in the morning and 20 open in the

afternoon. Would you like me to read the whole list?

Caller: No, I don't think any of those times will work for me.

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Do you have a dress code?

Staff: Yes, we do. We require soft spikes.

Caller: How about clothes?

Staff: Yes, you have to wear clothes.

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Yes, do you have a driving range there?

Staff: Yes.

Caller: How much for a bucket of large balls?

Staff: Sorry, we're all out of large balls. But we can give you twice

as many small balls for the same price.

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Can I get a tee time for tomorrow?

Staff: Sure, what time would you like?

Caller: Something between 9 o'clock and 10 o'clock. In the morning, if possible.

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Do you rent golf clubs there?

Staff: Yes, they're 25 dollars.

Caller: How much to rent a bag?

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Yes, my husband just called me on his cell phone and told me he's on the 15th hole. How many more holes does he have to play before he gets to the 18th?

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Yes, do you have a driving range there?

Staff: Yes.

Caller: How much for a large bucket?

Staff: Four dollars.

Caller: Does that include the balls?

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Do you have a twilight rate?

Staff: Yes, it's 15 dollars after 2 o'clock.

Caller: And what time does that start?

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: Yes, I'd like some info about your golf course.

Staff: OK, what would you like to know?

Caller: I don't know, that's why I called.

Staff: Golf course, may I help you?

Caller: My kids just came home with pockets full of range balls and said they stole them from your driving range. Would you like to buy them back?

A man returned from vacation feeling very ill. He went to see his doctor, and the doctor has him immediately rushed to the hospital for a range of tests. The man woke up after the tests in a private room at the hospital, and the phone by his bedside was ringing.

"This is your doctor," said the voice on the other end. "We've reviewed the results of your tests and we've found you have a very nasty virus, which is extremely contagious."

"Oh my gosh! What are you going to do, doctor?"

"We're going to put you on a diet of pizza, pancakes and pita bread."

"Will that cure me?"

"No, but it's the only food we can slide under the door."

(Interview during community theater musical tryouts):

"Do you sing?"

"Of course I do."

"What kind of music?"

"Aquapella."

"Don't you mean 'a cappella', singing without accompaniment?"

"Nope. I mean 'aquapella,' singing accompanied only by the water coming out of the shower head."

The counselor was giving advice:

"To gain self-confidence, you must avoid using negative words, such as 'can't' and 'not.' Do you think you can do that?"

The young man responded: "Well, I can't see why not."

When I worked as a medical intern in a hospital, one of my patients was an elderly man with a thick accent. It took a while before I understood that he had no health insurance. Since he was a World War II veteran, I had him transported to a VA hospital, where he'd be eligible for benefits.

The next day, my patient was back, along with this note from the VA admitting nurse: "Right war, wrong side."

