

# MORNING BREAKS

Volume 8 Number 44

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

November 1, 2009

An 85-year-old widow went on a blind date with a 90-year-old man. When she returned to her daughter's house later that night, she seemed upset.

"What happened, Mother?" the daughter asked.

"I had to slap his face three times!"

"You mean he got fresh?"

"No," she answered, "I thought he was dead."

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About a month or so ago, after much deliberation, I bought a magnolia tree from our local nursery. After only a few weeks I noticed that the leaves had started to shrivel and the tree appeared to be on its last legs in spite of my tender care.

So I took some leaf samples and marched back to the nursery to demand an explanation or get my money back.

"I know exactly what's wrong with your magnolia," said the manager.

"Good!" I exclaimed. "What's it suffering from?"

You can imagine how stupid I felt when he simply said, "Autumn."

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A man having lunch at a Chinese restaurant noticed that the table had been set with forks, not chopsticks. He asked why.

The waiter said, "Chopsticks were provided only on request."

"But," the man countered, "if you gave your patrons chopsticks, you wouldn't have to pay someone to wash all the forks."

"True," the waiter shot back, "but we would have to hire three more people to clean up the mess."

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The sheriff of a small town was also the town's veterinarian. One night the phone rang, and his wife answered. An agitated voice inquired, "Is your husband there?"

"Do you require his services as a sheriff or as a vet?" the wife asked.

"Both," the caller replied. "We can't get our dog's mouth open, and there's a burglar in it."

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"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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The only thing wrong with a perfect drive to work is that you end up at work.

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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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This lady called to make reservations on a small charter plane. She knew she would be flying in a very small plane, so she wasn't surprised when the clerk said, "The plane is very full with baggage and passengers."

Then he asked, "How much do you weigh, Ma'am?"

Not thinking clearly, she answered, "With or without clothes?"

"Well," said the clerk, "how do you intend to travel?"

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Johnny had been misbehaving and was sent to his room. After a while he emerged and informed his mother that he had thought it over and then said a prayer.

"Fine," said the pleased mother. "If you ask God to help you not misbehave, He will help you."

"Oh, I didn't ask Him to help me not misbehave," said Johnny. "I asked Him to help you put up with me."

---

While my husband was stationed overseas, our four-year-old daughter decided that she needed a baby brother.

"Good idea," I told her. "But don't you think we should wait until your father's home?"

She had a better idea. "Why don't we just surprise him?"

---

The boss was very exasperated with his new secretary. She ignored the telephone when it rang.

"You must answer the telephone!" he told her irritably.

"All right," she replied, "but it seems so silly. Nine times out of ten, it's for you!"

---

A husband, the owner of a new car, was somewhat reluctant to allow his wife to drive his prize possession even to the grocery store, which was a few blocks from the house.

After she insisted, he finally relented, cautioning her as she departed: "Remember, if you have an accident, the newspaper will print your age."



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November 8, 2009

## A Whole New Meaning to Sidewalk Proselyting



*Never hide your talent under a bushel . . .*

As a young lawyer working on my first big case, I was sitting in Federal District Court watching a prominent attorney question a witness. The attorney was trying, unsuccessfully, to elicit certain information. Finally the judge turned to the witness and asked a question that prompted the appropriate response.

"Thank you, your honor," the attorney said. "How is it that you were able to get to the crux of the matter with one question after I had tried three times?"

"Easy," replied the judge. "I'm not paid by the hour."

---

My wife and her friend Karen were talking about their labor-saving devices as they pulled into our driveway. Karen said, "I love my new garage-door opener."

"I love mine too," my wife replied, and honked the horn three times. That was the signal for me to come out and open the garage.

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The people should not be afraid of the government. The government should be afraid of the people.

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We all fail sometimes, but there's something about failing with style. Here are some of the best test paper blunders from the most clueless - and inventive - of students.

\* Classical Studies \*

Question: Name one of the early Romans' greatest achievements.

Answer: Learning to speak Latin

\* Biology \*

Question: What is a fibula?

Answer: A little lie

\* Classical Studies \*

Question: What were the circumstances of Julius Caesar's death?

Answer: Suspicious ones

\* Biology \*

Question: Give an example of a smoking-related disease.

Answer: Early death

\* Biology \*

Question: What is a plasmid?

Answer: A high definition television

\* Religious Studies \*

Question: Christians only have one spouse, what is this called?

Answer: Monotony

\* Physics \*

Question: Name an environmental side effect of burning fossil fuels.

Answer: Fire

\* Geography \*

Question: What does the term "lava" mean?

Answer: A pre-pubescent caterpillar

\* Geography \*

Question: The race of people known as Malays come from which country?

Answer: Malaria

\* Geography \*

Question: Name one famous Greek landmark.

Answer: The most famous Greek landmark is the Apocalypse

\* History \*

Question: Where was the American Declaration of Independence signed?

Answer: At the bottom.

---

While prosecuting a robbery case, I conducted an interview with the arresting officer. My first question: "Did you see the defendant at the scene?"

"Yes, from a block away," the officer answered.

"Was the area well lit?"

"No. It was pretty dark."

"Then how could you identify the defendant?" I asked, concerned.

Looking at me as if I were nuts, he answered, "I'd recognize my cousin anywhere."



***I know – this is in bad taste. But hey, I just share the pictures that are shared with me!***

---

The Importance of Walking\_\_.

Walking can add minutes to your life. This enables you at 85 years old to spend an additional 5 months in a nursing home at \$7000 per month!

My Grandpa started walking five miles a day when he was 60. Now he's 97 years old and we don't know where he is.

I have to walk early in the morning, before my brain figures out what I'm doing.

I joined a health club last year, spent about 400 bucks. I haven't lost a pound. Apparently you have to go there.

Every time I hear the dirty word 'exercise', I wash my mouth out with chocolate.

I do have flabby thighs, but fortunately my stomach covers them.

The advantage of exercising every day is so when you die, they'll say, "Well, she looks good doesn't she?"

If you are going to try cross-country skiing, start with a small country.

I know I got a lot of exercise the last few years . . . just getting over the hill.

We all get heavier as we get older, because there's a lot more information in our heads. That's my story and I'm sticking to it.

AND (from my non-LDS friend who attends the University of Utah)

Every time I start thinking too much about how I look, I just find a Happy Hour and by the time I leave, I look just fine.



# Morning Breaks

Volume 8 Number 46

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

November 15, 2009

When my friend got a job, her husband agreed to share the housework. He was stunned by the amount of effort involved in keeping a house clean with small boys to pick up after, and insisted that he and his wife shop for a new vacuum cleaner.

The salesman gave them a demonstration of the latest model. "It comes equipped with all the newest features," he assured them.

The husband was not convinced. "Don't you have a riding one?" he asked.

---

"Uh, no sir, that's not it," said David.

"Then what is it?" asked Mr. Hobbs.

David replied, "Actually, my car payment is due, and I'm a little short until payday, and I wanted to know if I could borrow fifty dollars until Friday."

"Heck no!" yelled Mr. Hobbs. "I hardly know you."

---

I am so upset. I just checked a height/weight chart and found out I'm 4 inches too short for my weight!

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## INDIFFERENCE

It takes 43 muscles to frown and 17 to smile,  
But it doesn't take any to just sit there with a dumb look on your face.

---

David nervously approached his girlfriend's father and said, "Excuse me, Mr. Hobbs, but there was something I wanted to ask you."

"Well, of course, young man!" the proud father replied. "You have my full blessing. My daughter's happiness is all I want."

"Blessing, sir?" David stammered.

"Yes, of course. You want to marry my daughter, right?" asked Mr. Hobbs.

There was a knock at the door. It was a small boy, about five years old. Something of his had found its way into my garage, he said, and he wanted it back.

Upon opening the garage door, I noticed two additions: a baseball and a broken window sporting a baseball-sized hole. "How do you suppose this ball got in here?" I asked the boy.

Taking one look at the ball, one look at the window, and one look at me, the boy exclaimed, "Wow! I must have thrown it right through that hole!"

---

John bought his new colleague, Peter, home for dinner. As they arrived at the door his wife rushed up, threw her arms around John and kissed him passionately.

"My goodness," said Peter, "and how long have you been married?"

"22 years," replied John.

"You must have a fantastic marriage if your wife greets you like that after all those years!"

"Don't be fooled; she only does it to make the dog jealous."

---

A group of engineers went climbing in the Alps. After several hours they became hopelessly lost. One of them studied the map for some time, turning it up and down, sighting on distant landmarks, consulting his compass and the sun. Finally he said, "Okay, see that big mountain over there?"

The others all agreed that they did.

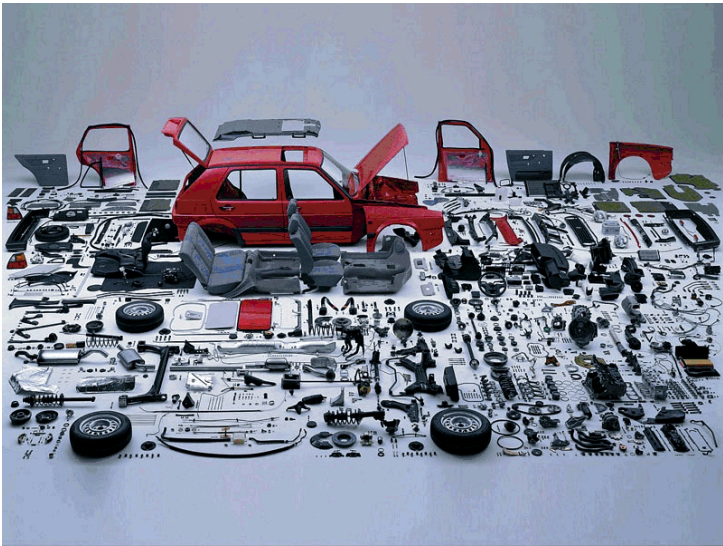
"Well, according to the map, we're standing on top of it."

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## Business Update

**Just Announced - IKEA to take over GM  
IKEA HAS ANNOUNCED ITS INTENTION TO TAKE OVER  
GM, AND TO SELL CARS.**

**Some Assembly Required**



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Okay, Missionaries. Let's see how well you know your bible. (Answers at the end – DON'T PEEK).

1. What kind of man was Boas before he married Ruth?
2. What do they call pastors in Germany?

3. Who was the greatest financier in the Bible?
4. Who was the greatest FEMALE financier in the Bible?
5. What kind of motor vehicles are in the Bible?
6. Who was the greatest comedian in the Bible?
7. What excuse did Adam give his children as to why he no longer lived in Eden?
8. Which servant of God was the most flagrant lawbreaker in the Bible?
9. Which area of Palestine was especially wealthy?
10. Who is the greatest babysitter mentioned in the Bible?
11. Which Bible character had no parents?
12. Why didn't they play cards on the Ark?
13. Why is it a sin for a woman to make coffee?

Now here's the answers; don't groan TOO much:

1. Ruthless
2. German Shepherds
3. Noah. He was floating his stock while everyone else was in liquidation.
4. Pharaoh's daughter. She went down to the Bank of the Nile and drew out a little prophet.
5. David's Triumph was heard throughout the land. . . and probably a Honda, because the apostles were all in one Accord.
6. Samson. He brought the house down.
7. "Your mother ate us out of house and home.
8. Moses. He broke all Ten Commandments at once.
9. The area around Jordan; the banks were always overflowing.
10. David. He rocked Goliath to a very deep sleep.
11. Joshua, son of Nun.
12. Because Noah was standing on the deck.
13. Because the Bible says . . . "He-brews."

---

A man came back to the dealer from whom he bought a new car.

"I believe you gave me a guarantee with my car," he said.

"That's right, sir," the salesman answered. "During the warranty period we will replace anything that breaks."

"Fine, I need a new garage door."

# Morning Breaks

Volume 8 Number 47

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

November 22, 2009

A man walks out to the street and catches a taxi just going by. He gets into the taxi and the cabbie says, "Perfect timing. You're just like Frank."

Passenger: "Who?"

Cabbie: "Frank Feldman. He's a guy who did everything right all the time. Like my coming along when you needed a cab, things happened like that to Frank Feldman every single time."

Passenger: "There are always a few clouds over everybody."

Cabbie: "Not Frank Feldman. He was a terrific athlete. He could have won the Grand Slam at tennis. He could golf with the pros. He sang like an opera baritone and danced like a Broadway star and you should have heard him play the piano. He was an amazing guy."

Passenger: "Sounds like he was something really special."

Cabbie: "There's more ... He had a memory like a computer. He remembered everybody's birthday. He knew all about wine, which foods to order and which fork to eat them with. He could fix anything. Not like me. I change a fuse, and the whole street blacks out. But Frank Feldman, he could do everything right."

Passenger: "Wow, some guy then."

Cabbie: "He always knew the quickest way to go in traffic and avoid traffic jams. Not like me, I always seem to get stuck in them. But Frank, he never made a mistake, and he really knew how to treat a woman and make her feel good. He would never answer her back even if she was in the wrong; and his clothing was always immaculate, shoes highly polished too. He was the perfect man! He never made a mistake. No one could ever measure up to Frank Feldman."

Passenger: "An amazing fellow. How did you meet him?"

Cabbie: "Well, I never actually met Frank. He died ... I'm married to his widow."

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Think twice about saying you are having a bad day. This is a bricklayer's accident report, which was printed in the newsletter of the Australian equivalent of the Workers' Compensation board. This is a true story.

*Dear Sir:*

*I am writing in response to your request for additional information in Block 3 of the accident report form. I put "poor planning" as the cause of my accident. You asked for a fuller explanation and I trust the following details will be sufficient.*

*I am a bricklayer by trade. On the day of the accident, I was working alone on the roof of a new six-story building. When I completed my work, I found that I had some bricks left over which, when weighed later, were found to be slightly in excess of 500 lbs.*

*Rather than carry the bricks down by hand, I decided to lower them in a barrel by using a pulley, which was attached to the side of the building on the sixth floor.*



*Securing the rope at ground level, I went up to the roof, swung the barrel out and loaded the bricks into it. Then I went down and untied the rope, holding it tightly to ensure a slow descent of the bricks.*

*You will note in Block 11 of the accident report form that I weigh 135 lbs.*

*Due to my surprise at being jerked off the ground so suddenly, I lost my presence of mind and forgot to let go of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rapid rate up the side of the building.*

*In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel which was now proceeding downward at an equal, impressive speed. This explained the fractured skull, minor abrasions and the broken collar bone, as listed in section 3 of the accident report form.*

*Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, not stopping until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles deep into the pulley.*

*Fortunately by this time I had regained my presence of mind and was able to hold tightly to the rope, in spite of beginning to experience a great deal of pain.*

*At approximately the same time, however, the barrel of bricks hit the ground and the bottom fell out of the barrel.*

*Now devoid of the weight of the bricks, that barrel weighed approximately 50 lbs. I refer you again to my weight.*

*As you can imagine, I began a rapid descent, down the side of the building.*

*In the vicinity of the third floor, I met the barrel coming up. This accounts for the two fractured ankles, broken tooth and several lacerations of my legs and lower body.*

*Here my luck began to change slightly. The encounter with the barrel seemed to slow me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell into the pile of bricks and fortunately only three vertebrae were cracked.*

*I am sorry to report, however, as I lay there on the pile of bricks, in pain, unable to move, I again lost my composure and presence of mind and let go of the rope and I lay there watching the empty barrel begin its journey back down onto me. This explains the two broken legs.*

*I hope this answers your inquiry.*

*Sincerely yours,*

*<Name Withheld>*



***I call it "body art".***

---

A three-year-old had been told several times to get ready for bed. The last time his mom told him, she was every insistent. His response was, "Yes, Sir!" Since he was talking to his mother, it was not expected of him to call her "Sir".

"You would say, 'Yes Sir,' to a man, I am a lady, and you would say 'Yes Ma'am,' to a lady," Mom said.

To quiz him on his lesson, she then asked him, "What would you say to Daddy?"

"Yes Sir!" was the reply

"Then what would you say to Mama?"

"Yes, Ma'am!" he proudly answered.

"Good boy! Now what would you say to Grandma?"

He lit up and said, "Can I have a cookie?"

---

While hiking in the countryside, my friend Eve and I spotted a huge bed of mushrooms that we knew to be edible. We gathered a large basketful and sautéed them that night. My husband Phil refused to eat them, thinking they might be poisonous.

Two weeks later, Eve and I gathered some more mushrooms. This time, Phil joined us.

"How is it that you're eating these mushrooms tonight," I asked, "when you wouldn't touch the ones we brought home 2 weeks ago? What changed your mind?"

"I thought about it," Phil explained seriously, "and I figured it would be better to be found dead with you two than to try to explain two dead women in my home."



# Morning Breaks

Volume 8 Number 48

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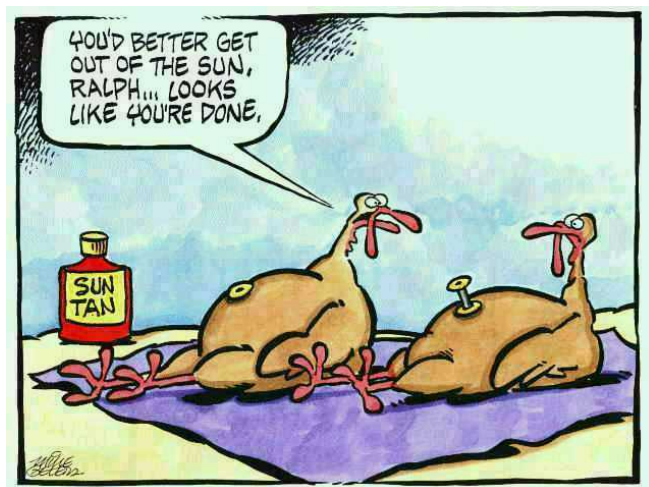
November 29, 2009

Johnny had listened carefully to the missionaries as they taught his family the gospel and baptized them a month ago. One day Johnny's mother looked out the window and noticed Him "playing missionary" with their cat.

He had the cat sitting quietly and he was preaching to it. She smiled and went about her work. A while later she heard loud meowing and hissing. She ran back to the open window to see Johnny plunging the soaking wet cat into a tub of water.

She called out, "Johnny, stop that! The cat is afraid of water!"

Johnny looked up at her and said, "He should have thought about that before he decided to join the church."



I work part-time as a teacher of family doctors. The program provides training on psychiatric disorders and emphasizes the importance of emotional support. The new doctors are given plenty of time in clinic to visit with their patients and learn about their challenges.

One of our interns who has never lived in Utah and knew nothing about Mormons is still struggling to understand the cultural climate here. Last week he was interviewing a new patient and stumbled on what he thought was a raging psychosis.

Doctor: "Well, Mrs. Olsen, we've talked about your high blood pressure and your medications. Are you experiencing any particular stress in your life?"

Patient: "Oh, yes! It's the Sunbeams. They're driving me crazy."

Doctor: (very surprised) "The sun beams?"

Patient: "Yes. I've never had trouble with them before, but this group won't sit still. They bounce all over the room, and run out the door and down the hall."

Doctor: (reaching for a pen) "Have you told anyone about this?"

Patient: "Of course, I told the president."

Doctor: "Really! What did the president tell you?"

Patient: "She said Sunbeams are like that. I'm just going to have to learn to deal with them."

Doctor: (concerned that he may be missing something) "I know people who are sensitive to sun beams. Do they cause you a rash or anything?"

Patient: (confused) "A rash? No."

Doctor: "What's the biggest problem they're creating?"

Patient: "It's the noise. They just won't quit talking."

Doctor: (astonished) "The sun beams are talking to you?"

Patient: "Well, yes. But mostly they talk to each other."

Doctor: (scribbling furiously in the chart) "I see. Can anyone else hear them talking?"

Patient: (after a moment of stunned silence) "You're not LDS, are you?"

At a business conference in Montpelier, Vermont, the state tax commissioner asked the audience which sort of taxation they found fairest.

There was a pause, and then a white-haired man in the back raised his hand. "The poll tax," he said.

"But the poll tax was repealed," replied the commissioner.

"I know," declared the man, "that's what I like about it."

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*Interesting "Black Friday" sale item.*

---

Preparing for a family vacation, Kathy and Matt 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, four year old Rachel perked up, "Is it dark yet?"

---

A fellow was sitting in the doctor's waiting room, and said to himself every so often, "Boy, I hope I'm sick!"

After about the fifth or sixth time, the receptionist couldn't stand it any longer, and asked, "Why in the world would you want to be sick, Mr. Jones?"

The man replied, "I'd hate to be well and feel like this."

---

Activated from the Army Reserves for a joint service Arctic exercise, I was assigned to the air reconnaissance section.

Although I had recently been promoted, I was feeling rusty, and wanted to get started learning my duties so as not to appear too "green."

I confided to the Air Force lieutenant colonel who greeted me that I was anxious to meet the Air Boss right away.

"Don't worry, son," he said reassuringly, "the Air Boss is a real professional, knows his stuff cold and works well with his people. Great guy."

"Terrific!" I replied. "What's his name?"

Looking through the roster, the welcoming officer replied, "O'Hara."

"Oh, no," I groaned. "That's me."

---

We were thoroughly confused. While transcribing medical audiotapes, my co-worker came upon the following garbled diagnosis: "This man has pholenfrometry."

Knowing nothing about that particular condition, she double-checked with Doctor Mike Wilson. After listening to the tape, he shook his head.

"This man," he said, translating for her, "has fallen from a tree."

---

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."

---

On a recent flight, an elderly passenger kept peering out the window. Since it was totally dark, all she could see was the blinking wing-tip light. Finally, she rang for the flight attendant.

"I'm sorry to bother you," she said, "but I think you should inform the pilot that his left-turn indicator is on and has been for some time."

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