

Morning Breaks

Volume 11 Number 45

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

November 4, 2012

A woman was taking her time browsing through everything at a friend's yard sale, and said to her, "My husband is going to be very angry I stopped at a yard sale."

"I'm sure he'll understand when you tell him about all the bargains you found," her friend replied.

"Normally, yes," she said. "But he just broke his leg, and he's waiting for me to take him to the hospital to have it set."



I failed a Health and Safety course at the Senior Center today.

One of the questions was: "In the event of a fire, what steps would you take?"

Apparently, "Big Ones" was the wrong answer.

I was a new Army basic trainee at Fort McClellan, and one requirement was a demanding 12-mile march.

We got started at 6 a.m. and were pumped up for the trek.

An hour later, feeling the heavy load of our packs, we wondered if the end would ever come. "Men," our sergeant yelled, "you're doing a fine job. We've already covered four miles!"

Revitalized, we picked up the pace. "And," he continued, "we should reach the starting point any minute now."

Yesterday at church, the primary president began the yearly children's presentation. She walked up to the front of the chapel and said, "May I have all of the children?"

As the children walked forward, several parents responded, "Yes."

One quick-witted father asked, "For how long?"

There's a man trying to cross the street. As he steps off the curb a car comes screaming around the corner and heads straight for him. The man walks faster, trying to hurry across the street, but the car changes lanes and is still coming at him.

So the guy turns around to go back, but the car changes lanes again and is still coming at him. By now, the car is so close and the man so scared that he just freezes and stops in the middle of the road. The car gets real close, then swerves at the last possible moment and screeches to a halt right next him.

The driver rolls down the window. The driver is a squirrel. The squirrel says to the man says,

"See, it's not as easy as it looks, is it?"



Seen Trick-Or-Treating on Halloween carrying a gigantic empty sack.

Betty was soon to be married.

More than anything, she wanted to wear the wedding dress her mother was married in. Betty's mother was beaming with pride as she gave her consent.

Later in the evening, the family gathered in the living room to wait while Betty tried on the dress.

When Betty entered the room, there was a chorus of approval. The dress fit perfectly and looked wonderful on her.

Tears ran down the face of Betty's mother.

Seeing this, Betty said, "Don't worry Mom, you're not losing a daughter, you're gaining a son."

"Forget about that!" she said with a sob.

"I used to fit into that dress!"

The New Survivor

Have you heard about the next planned "Survivor" show?

* 6 Married men will be dropped on an island with 1 car and 4 kids each, for 6 weeks

* Each kid plays two sports and either takes music or dance classes.

* There is no access to fast food.

* Each man must take care of his 4 kids, keep his assigned house clean, correct all homework, complete science projects, cook, do laundry, etc.

* The men only have access to television when the kids are asleep and all chores are done. There is only one TV between them and there is no remote.

* The men must shave their legs and wear makeup daily, which they must apply themselves, either while driving or while making four lunches.

* They must attend weekly PTA meetings; clean up after their sick children at 3:00 a.m; make an Indian hut model with six toothpicks, a tortilla and one marker; and get a 4 year old to eat a serving of peas.

* The kids vote them off the island, based on performance.

* The last man wins only if he has enough energy to be intimate with his spouse at a moment's notice.

* If the last man does win, he can play the game over and over again for the next 18-25 years - eventually earning the right to be called "Mother".

The girl came running in tears to her father. "Dad, you gave me some terrible financial advice!" she cried.

"I did? What did I tell you?" said the dad.

"You told me to put my money in that big bank, and now that big bank is in trouble."

"What are you talking about? That's one of the largest banks in the world," he said. "Surely there must be some mistake."

"I don't think so," she sniffed. "They just returned one of my checks with a note saying, 'Insufficient Funds'."



A young boy gave some serious advice to his little sister. He told her, "When you need help from our parents, don't ever tell them you made a mistake. Instead, say you want to talk to them about a recent learning experience. You get into much less trouble that way!"

"You may think there's no trouble," the first officer smiled, "but your dog obviously thinks he's done something wrong. He's in our patrol car."

The motorist laughed. "He probably thinks you've come to take him to work," he replied. "He's a retired police dog."



Working for a judge in a common pleas court, I saw many criminal defendants. One man facing drug charges proved unusually helpful.

To determine the exact quantity of the illegal substance allegedly sold, the judge asked the prosecutor how many grams there are in an ounce.

As both attorneys checked their notes, the defendant, who had not yet entered his plea, proudly announced, "There are 28.3 grams in an ounce, your honor."

His attorney advised him to plead guilty.

Unable to attend the funeral after his Uncle Charlie died, a man who lived far away called his brother and told him, "Do something nice for Uncle Charlie and send me the bill."

Later, he got a bill for \$200.00, which he paid. The next month, he got another bill for \$200.00, which he also paid, figuring it was some incidental expense.

But, when the bills for \$200.00 kept arriving every month, he finally called his brother again to find out what was going on.

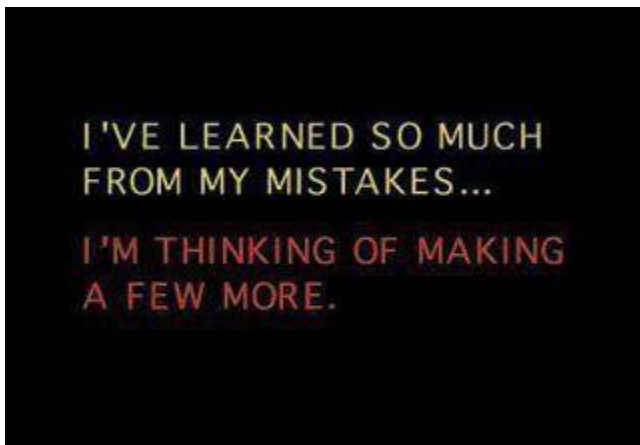
"Well," said the other brother, "You said to do something nice for Uncle Charlie. So I rented him a tuxedo."

Two officers pulled their police cruiser up behind a car stopped on the shoulder of the highway. They got out and asked the driver if they could help. No, he replied, there was no trouble; he had just stopped to look at a map. When they turned back, they noticed that the man's German Shepherd had jumped out of the car and into the open passenger-side front window of the police car.

A friend of ours from another city was on her way to our house when suddenly she realized she had made a wrong turn.

She stopped and asked a lady for directions.

"Go back down this road through a couple of traffic lights," she was instructed, "then stop and ask someone else."



For months he had been her devoted admirer. Now, at long last, he had collected up sufficient courage to ask her the most momentous of all questions:

"There are quite a lot of advantages to being a bachelor," he began, "but there comes a time when one longs for the companionship of another being -- a being who will regard one as perfect, as an idol; whom one can treat as one's absolute own; who will be kind and faithful when times are hard; who will share one's joys and sorrows."

To his delight he saw a sympathetic gleam in her eyes. Then she nodded in agreement.

Finally, she responded, "I think it's a great idea! Can I help you choose which puppy to buy?"

I was accompanying my eight-year-old daughter who was selling cookies door-to-door for the Girl Scouts. After visiting several homes, she commented on the different styles of doorbells: some buzzed, some rang, some warbled.

We made a game of guessing what the next bell would sound like.

At the precise moment she touched the doorbell at one house, the church tower down the street began to chime.

She wheeled around with a look of amazement on her face.

"Now that's a doorbell!"

I was working out the other day when I spotted a very attractive young lady entering the gym. I asked the trainer, "What machine should I use to impress that gorgeous girl over there?"

The trainer looked me up and down and said, "For you, I'd recommend using the ATM in the lobby."

Son to Mother: Aw c'mon, Mom. Don't be mad at me. I never said my room was clean. What I said was, "I'm done cleaning my room."

My mom called her friend May on her 100th birthday.

"How are you going to celebrate?" she asked.

"My children are coming for the weekend," May said happily.

"You must be looking forward to that," Mom said.

"Yes," May replied, "but it's a lot of work, washing the floors and making up their beds."

"Why don't you wait and have the children do it?" Mom suggested.

"Oh, no, I couldn't do that," May countered, "they're in their 80s!"

A gorilla walked into a drugstore and ordered a \$1.50 chocolate sundae. He put a ten-dollar bill on the counter to pay for it.

The clerk thought, what could a gorilla know about money? So he gave the gorilla a single dollar bill in change. As he did, the clerk said, "You know, we don't get too many gorillas in here."

"No wonder," the gorilla replied, "at nine dollars a sundae."



A police car pulled me over near the high school where I teach. As the officer asked for my license and registration, my students began to drive past. Some honked their horns, others hooted, and still others stopped to admonish me for speeding.

Finally the officer asked me if I was a teacher at the school, and I told him I was.

"I think you've paid your debt to society," he said with a smile, and left without giving me a ticket.



Heard over a public address system:

"Will the person who lost the roll of \$100 bills tied with a rubber band please come to the office. We've found the rubber band."

Long ago, on New York's lower east side, Mrs. Spinelli and Mrs. Goldberg were bragging about their respective abilities to overfeed dinner guests.

With evident pride Mrs. Spinelli says, "When they walk home from my house, they're all doubled-over."

Without missing a beat, Mrs. Goldberg answers, "From your house they can walk?"

One day in school.....

Teacher: How do you spell elephant?

Student: E-l-l-e-e-f-a-n-t

Teacher: That's not how the dictionary spells it.

Student: You didn't ask me how the dictionary spells it!

Wife texts husband on a cold winter morning:
"Windows frozen."

Husband texts back: "Pour some lukewarm water over it."

Wife texts back 5 mins later: "Computer completely dead now."

An Octogenarian moved to a new town and joined the local Country Club. He went to the Club for the first time to play but was told everyone scheduled to play was already out on the course. He was so disappointed, the Assistant Pro said he would play with him and would give him a 12 stroke handicap.

The 80 year old said "I really don't need a handicap. The only real problem I have is getting out of sand traps."

They both played well. Coming into the par three 18th they were even.

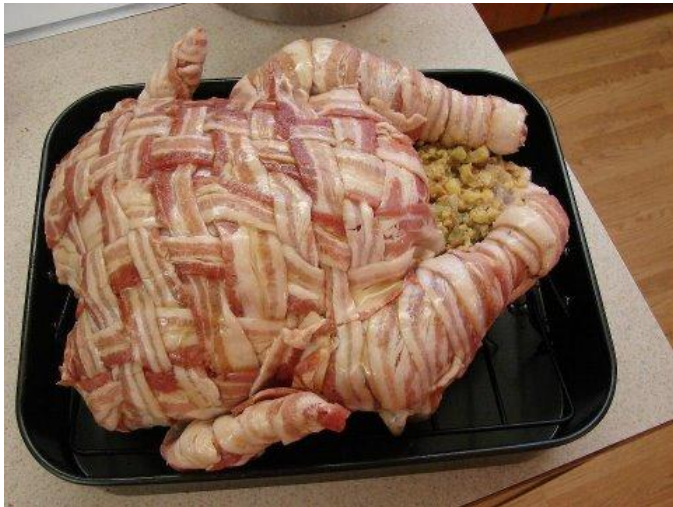
The pro had a nice drive to mid-fairway and would be able to get on the green with the next stroke and then putt for a par with the following play.

The old man hit a long drive, and the ball landed in one of the two sand traps around the hole. Shooting from the sand trap on his second stroke, he hit a high ball which landed on the green and rolled right into the hole!

The Assistant Pro was stunned. "Nice shot, but I thought you said you have a problem getting out of sand traps."

"I do, replied the octogenarian, "give me a hand."

Something that cost \$25 to buy several years ago not cost \$50 just to repair.



New "self-basting" turkey, compliments of Hormel Turkey Bacon.

Judge to prospective juror: "And why do you wish to be excused from serving on this jury?"

"Your honor, it's because I don't believe in capital punishment and I don't want my personal thoughts to prevent the trial from running its proper course."

"Madam, this is not a murder trial. It's a civil lawsuit. A wife is bringing this case against her husband because he gambled away the \$25,000 he had promised to use to remodel the kitchen for her birthday."

"Well, okay. I'll serve. I guess I could be wrong about capital punishment after all."

The following is an ad from a newspaper which appeared four days in a row - the last three hopelessly trying to correct the first day's mistake.

MONDAY:

For sale: R. D. Jones has one sewing machine for sale. Phone 948-0707 after 7 P.M.. and ask for Mrs. Kelly who lives with him cheap.

TUESDAY:

Notice: We regret having erred In R. D. Jones' ad yesterday. It should have read "One sewing machine for sale cheap. Phone 948-0707 and ask for Mrs. Kelly, who lives with him after 7 P.M."

WEDNESDAY:

Notice: R. D. Jones has informed us that he has received several annoying telephone calls because of the error we made in the classified ad yesterday. The ad stands correct as follows: "For sale -- R. D. Jones has one sewing machine for sale. Cheap. Phone 948-0707 after 7 P.M. and ask for Mrs. Kelly who loves with him."

THURSDAY:

Notice: I, R. D. Jones, have no sewing machine for sale. I intentionally broke it. Don't call 948-0707 as I have had the phone disconnected. I have not been carrying on with Mrs. Kelly. Until yesterday she was my housekeeper, but she has now quit.

**EVERY DAY, THOUSANDS
OF INNOCENT PLANTS
ARE KILLED BY VEGETARIANS.
HELP END THE VIOLENCE.**

MORNING BREAKS

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November 25, 2012

A guy raises his glass and toasts his girlfriend. "May you be in Heaven a half-hour before the devil knows you're dead!"

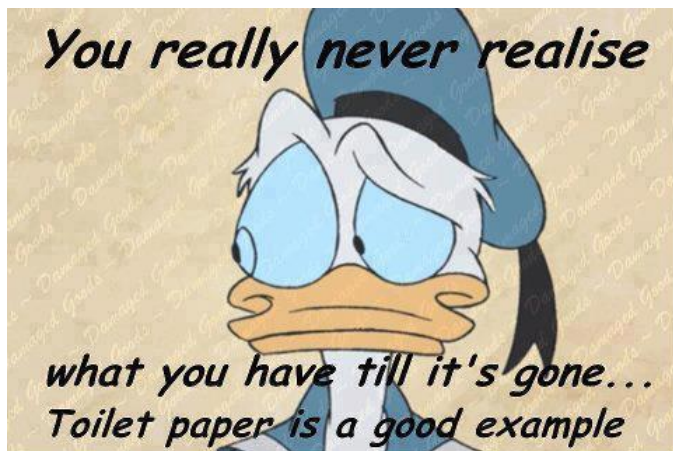
"What's that mean?"

"That is an authentic Irish toast."

"Oh. In that case, here's to bread, eggs and cinnamon."

"Bread, eggs and cinnamon? What's that?"

"That's French toast."



Bob had this problem of getting up late in the morning and was always late for work.

After a few weeks of this, his boss was mad and threatened to fire him if he didn't do something about it.

So Bob went to his doctor, who gave him a pill and told him to take it before he went to bed. He got a great night's sleep and actually beat the alarm in the morning. After a leisurely breakfast, he cheerfully drove to work.

"Boss," he said, "The pill my doctor subscribed me actually worked!"

"That's all fine," said the boss, "But where were you yesterday?"

A man goes into an ice cream parlor and says, "I'd like two scoops of chocolate ice cream, please."

The girl behind the counter says, "I'm very sorry, sir, but our delivery truck broke down this morning. We're out of chocolate,"

"In that case," the man says, "I'll have two scoops of chocolate ice cream."

"You don't understand, sir," the girl says. "We have no chocolate."

"Then just give me some chocolate," he says.

Getting angrier by the second, the girl says, "Sir, will you spell VAN, as in vanilla?"

The man says, "V-A-N."

"Now spell STRAW, as in strawberry."

"OK. S-T-R-A-W."

"Now," the girl says, "spell STINK, as in chocolate."

The man hesitates. Then he says. "There is no stink in chocolate."

"THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU!" she screams.

As a bagpiper, I play many gigs. Recently I was asked by a funeral director to play at a graveside service for a homeless man. He had no family or friends, so the service was to be at a pauper's cemetery in the backwoods of North Georgia.

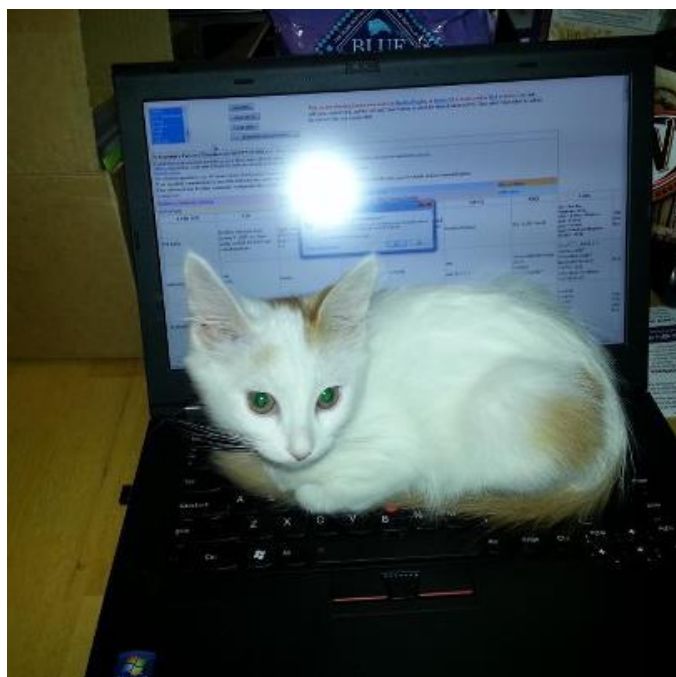
As I was not familiar with the backwoods, I got lost and, being a typical male, I didn't stop for directions. I finally arrived an hour late and saw the funeral guy had evidently gone and the hearse was nowhere in sight. There were only the diggers and crew left and they were eating lunch. I felt badly and apologized to the men for being late.

I went to the side of the grave and looked down and the vault lid was already in place. I didn't know what else to do so I started to play.

The workers put down their lunches and began to gather around. I played out my heart and soul for this man with no family and friends.

I played like I've never played before for this homeless man. As I played 'Amazing Grace,' the workers began to weep. They wept, I wept, we all wept together.

When I finished I packed up my bagpipes and started for my car. Though my head hung low, my heart was full. As I opened the door to my car, I heard one of the workers say, "I never seen nothin' like that before and I've been putting in septic tanks for twenty years."



Delete Key? What Delete Key? Please stop crying.

On the first day of Spring Training, a baseball scout brings a race horse with him to add to the starting line-up.

The coach asks, "What did you bring that horse here for?"

The scout replies, "Wait until you see him bat."

All the players are laughing, until the horse comes to bat. At this point, the horse grabs the bat, and everyone quiets down. They stare at the horse.

The pitcher, just shrugs his shoulders, and throws the ball toward home plate, when astonishingly the horse hits the ball deep in the outfield.

The horse just stands there and does not move. The manager then yells at the baseball scout to tell the horse to run to first base.

The scout looks back at the manager and yells back, "If he could run, he'd be at Belmont!"

Signs You've Chosen a "No Frills" Airline

You can't board the plane unless you have the exact change.

Before you take off, the stewardess tells you to fasten your Velcro.

The Captain asks all the passengers to chip in a little for gas.

When they pull the steps away, the plane starts rocking.

The Captain yells at the ground crew to get the cows off the runway.

You ask the Captain how often their planes crash and he says, "Just once."

No movie. Don't need one. Your life keeps flashing before your eyes.

You see a man with a gun, but he's demanding to be let off the plane.

All the planes have both a bathroom and a chapel.

Recently while we were eating lunch after church one Sunday, my youngest son asked me what the highest number I had ever counted up to was.

I told him I didn't know. Then I asked him how high he has counted.

"5,372," came the prompt reply.

"Oh," I said. "Why did you stop there?"

"The sermon was over."