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

January 5, 2014

The best antiques are old friends.

An eight-month pregnant woman, planning a trip overseas, was asked to obtain a letter of fitness from her family physician.

She arranged to pick it up at the doctor's office the next day.

She and her husband were both amused when they read, "This lady is pregnant and can fly!"



My lips are sealed!

The secret to good golf is to hit the ball hard, straight, and not too often.

My son had just turned eight and was old enough to go fishing at the local fishing hole on his own.

While he loved fishing, he knew little about how the fish got from the pole to the table.

One day I arrived home to find a note he'd left on the counter: "I caught three fish. Can you peel them for me?"

You can take away my short-term memory, but you'll never take away my short-term memory.

Two elderly couples were enjoying friendly conversation when one of the men asked the other, "Fred, how was the memory clinic you went to last month?"

"Outstanding," Fred replied. "They taught us all the latest psychological techniques: visualization, association, etc. It was great."

"That's great! And what was the name of the clinic?"

Fred went blank. He thought and thought, but couldn't remember. Then a smile broke across his face and he asked, "What do you call that flower with the long stem and thorns?"

"You mean a rose?"

"Yes, that's it!"

Fred turned to his wife.

"Rose, what was the name of that memory clinic?"

An American businessman goes to Japan on a business trip, but he hates Japanese food, so he asks the concierge at his hotel if there's any place around where he can get American food.

The concierge tells him he's in luck, there's a pizza place that just opened, and they deliver. The concierge gives the businessman the phone number, and he goes back to his room and orders a pizza.

Thirty minutes later, the delivery guy shows up to the door with the pizza.

The businessman takes the pizza, and starts sneezing uncontrollably. He asks the delivery man, "What on earth did you put on this pizza?"

The delivery man bows deeply and says, "We put on the pizza what you ordered, pepper only."



The trendy dresser fancied himself quite a ladies' man, and was delighted to find a note pinned inside a new shirt. It contained a girl's email address, and asked the recipient to send a photograph. How romantic, he thought to himself, very taken with the idea of this mystery woman so eager to meet him, and promptly sent an email with a photo.

Heart aflutter, he opened her response when it arrived.

It read, "Thanks for writing. I was just curious to see what kind of guy would buy such a goofy shirt."

You know you are getting old if you remember seeing "Star Wars" when it first came out. (Actually, this is not really that funny now that I think about it - I was there.)

If cats wore t-shirts, here is what they might say.

"Purrfection cannot be improved"

"If you don't like my attitude, you should see my cat"

"Take my advice. I'm not using it."

"I'd like to help you out. Which way did you come in?"

"Cats know how we feel. They don't care, but they know."

"Dogs have owners. Cats have staff."

"Thousands of years ago, cats were worshiped as gods. They have never forgotten this."

As in many homes on New Year's Day, my wife and I faced the annual conflict of which was more important – the football games on television, or the dinner itself.

To keep peace, I ate dinner with the rest of the family, and even lingered for some pleasant after-dinner conversation before retiring to the family room to turn on the game.

Several minutes later, my wife came downstairs and graciously even brought a cold drink for me. She smiled, kissed me on the cheek and asked what the score was. I told her it was the end of the third quarter and that the score was still nothing to nothing.

"See?" she said, continuing to smile, "You didn't miss a thing."

I just smiled back at her.

I used to watch golf on TV but my doctor told me that I need more exercise, so now I watch tennis.

One night, Tim was walking home when, all of a sudden, a thief jumped on him.

Tim and the thief were began to wrestle. They rolled about on the ground and Tim put up a tremendous fight. However, the thief managed to get the better of him and pinned him to the ground.

The thief then went through Tim's pockets and searched him. All the thief could find on Tim was 25 cents.

The thief was so surprised at this that he asked Tim why he had bothered to fight so hard for 25 cents.

"Was that all you wanted?" Tim replied, "I thought you were after the five hundred dollars I've got in my shoe!"

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January 12, 2014

After being retired for a couple of years and completing all the jobs my wife had lined up for me, I began to feel somewhat useless and decided to enroll in a couple of courses at the local adult-education school.

I noted, upon registration, that there was no tuition fee for a person over 65.

As I handed my tediously-filled-out papers to the clerk, I announced, "I'm 68." Then, pulling out my wallet, I asked if she wanted to see my driver's license.

She replied, "No, that's okay."

A little surprised, I asked, "Oh, do I look honest?"

"No," she answered. "You look 68."

After tucking their three-year-old child Sammy in for bed one night, his parents heard sobbing coming from his room.

Rushing back in, they found him crying hysterically. He managed to tell them that he had swallowed a penny and he was sure he was going to die. No amount of talking was helping.

His father, in an attempt to calm him down, palmed a penny from his pocket and pretended to pull it from Sammy's ear. Sammy was delighted.

In a flash, he snatched it from his father's hand, swallowed, and then cheerfully demanded, "Do it again, Dad!"



After learning that her parents were in a minor car accident, my wife called her mother.

"What happened?" she asked.

"I was driving and fell asleep," said her mother, irritated. "And of course, your father wasn't paying attention!"

The reason most people play golf is to wear clothes they would not be caught dead in otherwise.

The adolescent daughter excitedly informed her parents that she had just gotten a job cleaning a neighbor's house.

The wife, knowing how seldom her daughter helped with any sort of housekeeping at home, asked, "How will you know what to do?"

"I'll be easy, Mom," she replied innocently. "I've been watching you for years."

My wife is a teacher.

It's really weird to live with a teacher.

I'd be on the phone, doodling on a piece of paper, leave the house, come back in two hours and that same piece of paper is now on the refrigerator with the words "Good work!" and a big smiley face on it.

"The First Amendment was not written to protect the people of this country from religious values; it was written to protect religious values from government tyranny." -Ronald Reagan - March 15, 1982



His name was Ole. He was from Minnesota. And he needed a loan. So, he walked into a bank in New York City and asked for a loan officer. He told the loan officer that he was going to Oslo for the All-Scandinavian Summer Festival for two weeks and needed to borrow \$5,000 and that he was not a depositor of the bank.

The bank officer told him that the bank would need some form of security for the loan, so Ole handed over the keys to his new Ferrari. The car was parked on the street in front of the bank. Ole produced the title and everything checked out.

The loan officer agreed to hold the car as collateral for the loan and apologized for having to charge 12% interest. The loan papers were signed and an employee of the bank then drove the Ferrari into the bank's private underground garage and parked it.

Later, the bank's president and its officers all enjoyed a good laugh at Ole from Minnesota for using a \$250,000 Ferrari as collateral for a \$5,000 loan.

Two weeks later, Ole returned, repaid the \$5,000 and the interest of \$23.07.

The loan officer said, "Sir, we are very happy to have had your business, and this transaction has worked out very nicely, but we are a little puzzled. While you were away, we checked you out on Dunn & Bradstreet and found that you are a Distinguished Alumni from The University of Minnesota, a highly sophisticated investor and multimillionaire with real estate and financial interests all over the world. Your investments include a large number of oil wells around Williston, ND. What puzzles us is, why would you bother to borrow \$5,000?"

Ole replied, "Where else in New York City can I park my car for two weeks for only \$23.07 and expect it to be there when I return?"

His name was Ole. Keep an eye on these Minnesota boys! Just because we talk funny does not mean we just got off the lutefisk boat.

A man scolded his son for being so unruly and the child rebelled against his father. He got some of his clothes, his teddy bear and his piggy bank and proudly announced, "I'm running away from home!"

The father calmly decided to look at the matter logically. "What if you get hungry?" he asked.

"Then I'll come home and eat!" bravely declared the child.

"And what if you run out of money?"

"I will come home and get some!" readily replied the

The man then made a final attempt, "What if your clothes get dirty?"

"Then I'll come home and let mommy wash them," was the reply.

The man shook his head and exclaimed, "This kid is not running away from home, he's going off to college!!"

In my many years I have come to a conclusion that one useless man is a shame, two is a law firm, and three or more is a congress. -- **John Adams**

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January 19, 2014

It seemed that all our appliances had broken in the same week and repairs were straining our budget. So when I picked up the kids from school and our Jeep started making rattling sounds, I decided that rather than burden my husband, I'd deal with it. I hadn't reckoned on my little tattletales, however. They rushed into the house with the news: "Daddy, the Jeep was breaking down, but Mom made the noise stop!"

Impressed, my husband asked, "How did you fix it?" "I turned up the volume on the radio," I confessed.

THE TWO STATES THAT LEGALIZED POT ARE GETTING TOGETHER FOR A "SUPER BOWL"

True story, guys, true story!

What's in a name?

Do you remember the famous Olympic skier Picabo Street (pronounced Pee-Ka-Boo) Well, Picabo is not just an athlete. She is now a nurse currently working at an Intensive Care Unit of a large metropolitan hospital. She is not permitted to answer the hospital telephones any longer. It caused too much confusion when she would answer the phone and say, Picabo, I.C.U.

A good clean joke is hard to find these days - pass it on! (Admit it ... You're smiling)

The mom agonized over what size panty hose a man six feet tall, with a 30-inch waist, would wear. What style? What color? Support? Sheer? Control top? Does 'One Size Fits All' really fit all?

She decided on queen size, opaque, in suntan, with a reinforced toe. Hoping they would keep her handsome Marine son warm, she mailed the package.

It wasn't until he came home for Christmas that the mystery was finally solved.

"How did those panty hose work out?" was one of the first questions she asked.

"Thanks, Mom, they were great! They're the best thing for putting a super shine on my boots."

A cement mixer collided with a prison van. Be on the lookout for hardened criminals.

I have five siblings, three sisters and two brothers.

One night I was chatting with my Mom about how she had changed as a mother from the first child to the last.

She told me she had mellowed a lot over the years:

"When your oldest sister coughed or sneezed, I called the ambulance.

When your youngest brother swallowed a dime, I just told him it was coming out of his allowance."



It was the toughest experience of my life.

First, I got angina pectoris and then arteriosclerosis. Just as I was recovering from these, I got tuberculosis, double pneumonia and phthisis.

Appendicitis was followed by tonsillectomy.

These gave way to aphasia and hypertrophic cirrhosis. I completely lost my memory for a while. I know I had diabetes and acute ingestion, besides gastritis, rheumatism, lumbago and neuritis.

Realizing that perhaps I might do better with another doctor, I made an appointment at new medical office. The receptionist had me fill out forms that included my medical history.

I don't know how I pulled through it. It was the hardest spelling test I've ever had.

I had been doing Tech Support for Hewlett-Packard's DeskJet division for about a month when I had a customer call with a problem I just couldn't solve. She could not print yellow. All the other colors would print

fine, which truly baffled me because the only true colors are cyan, magenta, and yellow.

For instance, green is a combination of cyan and yellow, but green printed fine. Every color of the rainbow printed fine except for yellow. I had the customer change ink cartridges. I had the customer delete and reinstall the drivers. Nothing worked. I asked my coworkers for help; they offered no new ideas.

After over two hours of troubleshooting, I was about to tell the customer to send the printer in to us for repair when she asked quietly, "Should I try printing on a piece of white paper instead of this yellow paper?"



I have decided that hygiene is in the eye of the beholder. One lunch time I watched the woman in the sandwich shop spreading mayonnaise on my bread, and noticed part of her grubby work shirt was dragging across it.

"Excuse me," I ventured, "your sleeve is in the mayo."

"No problem," she reassured me. "I need to wash it anyway."

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January 26, 2014

Although I was only a few pounds overweight, my wife was harping on me to diet. One evening we took a brisk walk downtown, and I surprised her by jumping over a parking meter, leapfrog style.

Pleased with myself, I said, "How many fat men do you know who can do that?"

"One," she retorted.



My mother was so overprotective we were only allowed to play rock, paper – never scissors.

A husband and wife were at a party chatting with some friends when the subject of marriage counselling came up.

"Oh, we'll never need that. My husband and I have a great relationship," the wife explained.

"He was a communications major in college and I majored in theater arts."

"He communicates real well and I just act like I'm listening."

Having driven members of the girls' volleyball team to an out-of-town game, I was waiting for my daughter's high school to reimburse me for the gas.

Days passed, until one afternoon I found shreds of paper in the washing machine after doing the laundry. Looking closely, I saw it had been a check.

When asked, my daughter realized she'd forgotten to give it to me, and reluctantly agreed to go to the office and explain what had happened.

They issued another check, placed in a zip-top bag with a note: "Please leave in bag when washing."•

The best thing about being over 40 is that we did our stupid stuff BEFORE the Internet.

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

"Tell you what I'm going to do," he said to the technician.

"I'm going to hang up now, go to college for a couple of years, and then call you back."

The most thoroughly wasted of all days is that on which one has not laughed.



Discovering that I'd overslept I abandoned my usual morning routine and rushed out. In the van, though, I realized I had time to stop for a take-out coffee. I got my coffee and returned to the van, only to find I had not only left it running, but had locked it!

The day was going from bad to worse. I returned to the shop, sheepishly explained my situation to the clerk and asked if I could borrow a broom.

I managed to open a side window and pop the lock on the back door using the broom handle. When I returned the broom, the clerk said, "I know you're having a bad day, but..."

"I know, I know," I interrupted. "You want to know how I can unlock my van with a broom."

"No," she said. "I wanted to tell you that your shirt is on inside out.

A guy walking in the desert desperately needed a drink. As he followed the dunes, he came upon another man riding a camel. He asked the man if he had something to drink.

The man on the camel said "No, but if you like, I have a nice selection of ties. Would you like to buy one?"

"No!" The first man replied. "Are you crazy? I need something to drink, not a tie!"

So the man on the camel rode on, and the walking man continued his slow and very thirsty trek for several days. Finally he came upon a cantina.

He gratefully approached the doorman at the cantina and said, "I'm so glad I made it! Can I get in and get some water?"

The doorman frowned at him. "Not without a tie."

I contend that for a nation to try to tax itself into prosperity is like a man standing in a bucket and trying to lift himself up by the handle. --Winston Churchill

A little boy sent a "get well quick" card to his grandfather in the hospital. Inside the card he wrote:

Dear Grandpa,

Mama tells me that you went to the hospital for some tests

I hope you get an "A"!

Love, Billy

The amount of time required to complete a government project is exactly equal to the length of time already spent on it.

A real-estate agent was driving around with a new trainee when she spotted a charming little farmhouse with a hand-lettered "For Sale" sign out front.

After briskly introducing herself and her associate to the startled occupant, the agent cruised from room to room, opening closets and cupboards, testing faucets, and pointing out where a "new light fixture here and a little paint there" would help.

Pleased with her assertiveness, the woman was hopeful that the owner would offer her the listing.

"Ma'am," the man said, "I appreciate the homeimprovement tips and all, but I think you read my sign wrong. It says, 'HORSE for sale.'"