

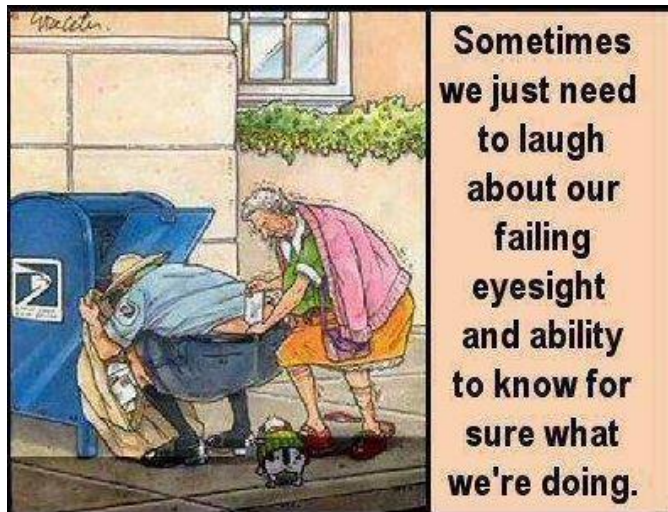
2014 morning breaks

Volume 13 Number 05

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

February 2, 2014

Did you hear that the church just decided that sixteen-year-olds will be called on missions? The new policy has met with overwhelming approval from the members. The reasoning is that they already know everything and their moms won't cry at their farewells.



Three sons left home, went out on their own and prospered. Getting back together, they discussed the gifts they were able to give their elderly Mother.

The first said, "I built a big house for our Mother."

The second said, "I sent her a Mercedes with a driver."

The third smiled and said, "I've got you both beat. You remember how Mom enjoyed reading the Bible? And you know she can't see very well any more. I sent her a remarkable parrot that recites the entire Bible. It took Elders in the church 12 years to teach him. He's one of a kind. Mama just has to name the chapter and verse, and the parrot recites it."

Soon thereafter, Mom sent out her letters of thanks:

"Milton," she wrote one son, "the house you built is so huge. I live in only one room, but I have to clean the whole house."

"Gerald," she wrote to another, "I am too old to travel any more. My eyesight isn't what it used to be. I stay most of the time at home, so I rarely use the Mercedes. And the driver is so rude!"

"Dearest Donald," she wrote to her third son, "you have the good sense to know what your Mother likes. The chicken was delicious!"

A little girl was talking to her teacher about whales. The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human because even though it was a very large mammal its throat was very small. The little girl stated that Jonah was swallowed by a whale.

Irritated, the teacher reiterated that a whale could not swallow a human; it was physically impossible. The little girl said, "When I get to heaven I will ask Jonah".

The teacher asked, "What if Jonah went to hell?"

The little girl replied, "Then you ask him."

The children had all been photographed, and the teacher was trying to persuade them each to buy a copy of the group picture.

"Just think how nice it will be to look at it when you are all grown up and say, 'There's Jennifer, she's a lawyer,' or 'That's Michael, He's a doctor.'"

A small voice at the back of the room rang out, "And there's the teacher, she's dead."

Little girl in Primary is drawing a picture of a biblical scene. The teacher looks over her shoulder and sees that child has drawn an airplane with several windows and passengers. The teacher, curious, asks what biblical scene this might be.

The little girl says, "This is Joseph and Mary's flight into Egypt."

Looking further, the teacher replies, "I recognize Joseph and Mary and the baby Jesus, but who is that flying the plane?"

The little girl says, "Oh, that's Pontius Pilot."

BRACE YOURSELVES



Five years after my wife, Julia, and I were married, we received our final wedding gift: an ice-cream maker. In an attempt to cover procrastination with humor, the friend who sent it included a note: "I wanted to make sure the marriage would last."

Julia wasn't amused, but she thought the present deserved a thank-you note anyway, which she dutifully sent five years later.

Her note read: "I wanted to be sure the ice-cream maker would last."

Our local newspaper ran several stories about a study that tied male obesity to a virus.

One evening my brother came home exhausted from a long day at work.

"Did you read the paper?" he asked.

"I'm not going in to work tomorrow. I'm calling in fat."

Rushing to get to the movies, my husband and I told the kids we had to leave "right now" at which point our teenage daughter headed for the bathroom to apply makeup. Her dad yelled for her to get in the car immediately, and headed for the garage grumbling.

On the way to the multiplex my husband glanced in the rear-view mirror and caught our teen applying lipstick and blush, which produced the predictable lecture. "Look at your mom," he said. "She didn't put on any makeup just to go sit in a dark movie theater."

From the back I heard, "Yeah, but Mom doesn't need makeup."

My heart swelling with the compliment, I turned back to thank this sweet, wonderful daughter of mine just as she continued, "Nobody looks at her."

One Sunday morning, while stationed in the Air Force, I was in line for breakfast and noticed that the cook behind the counter looked kind of harassed. After I gave him my order, he asked me how I wanted my eggs.

Not wanting to burden him further, I said cheerfully, "Oh, whatever is easiest for you."

With that, he took two eggs, cracked them open onto my plate and handed it back to me.

A busy mom made brownies for her daughter's school bake sale. The day of the sale she reached into the refrigerator for the pan and raced to the sale.

Later, after the sale, she returned to school to pick up the pan. She noticed that no one touched the pan of brownies, so she looked at it and, to her shame, saw not brownies, but steak she had left marinating in a similar pan.

A long time ago when I did a poor job it was because I was young and careless. Now it's because I am old and awkward.



Volume 13 Number 06

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

February 9, 2014

A frazzled Relief Society president who was speeding to get to a stake meeting on time had an officer pull her to the side of the road.

She suddenly realized she didn't have her seat belt on so as soon as she stopped, she quickly slipped it on before the officer got to her window.

After talking to her about speeding, the officer said, "I see you are wearing your seat belt. Do you believe in wearing it at all times?"

"Yes, I do, officer," she replied.

"Well," asked the officer, "do you always do it up with it looped through your steering wheel?"

HEADLINES FROM 2050.

Floridato Be Re-admitted to Union

Plague of Spotted Owls Threaten Crops, Livestock

Texas Executes Last Remaining Citizen

Baltimore Rams Defeat St. Louis Ravens

Upcoming NFL Draft Likely to Focus On Mutants

Younger Generation's Music Provokes Outrage of Elders

D.C. Zoo to Receive Rare Cow

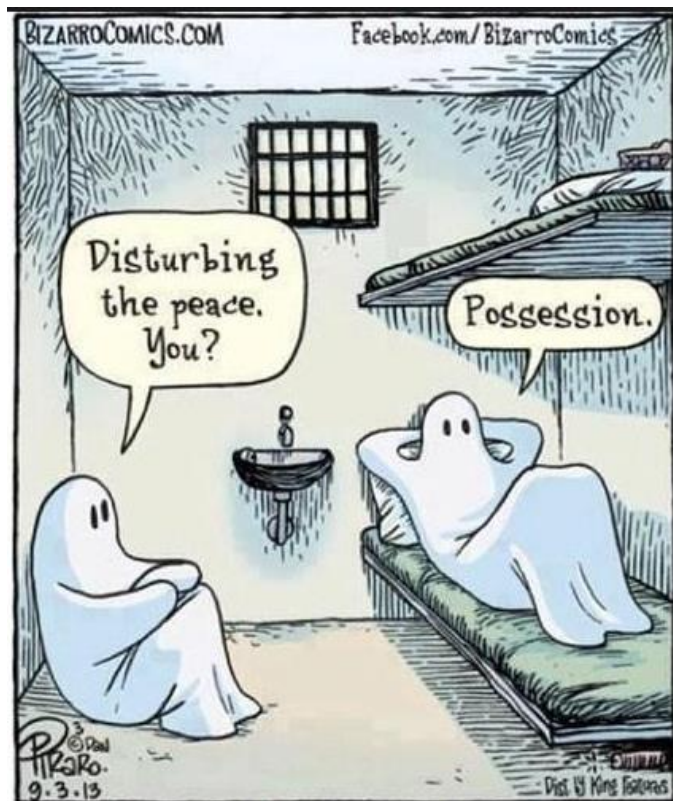
Authentic Year 2000 Chad Sells For \$6.9 Million at Sotheby's

Court Clears AOLTimeWarnerGE-DisneyCiscoFordRJR-NabiscoExxon-Mobil of Monopoly Charges

50-Year Study: Diet and Exercise Key to Weight Loss

Baby Conceived Naturally

Cal Ripken Jr. Reduced to DH Role



I walked into the music store to buy a CD of Rachmaninoff's Second Piano Concerto.

I found the Hiphop, R&B, Country and Jazz sections, but no area where I might look for Rachmaninoff.

"Excuse me," I said to a young store clerk. "Do you have a classical section?"

After a brief hesitation, he asked, "You mean...like Elvis?"

After standing in line at the DMV (Dept of Motor Vehicles) for what felt like eons, my brother finally got to the counter.

As the clerk typed his name into the computer, she said, "That's odd."

"What's wrong?" James asked.

"My computer says you're deceased,"

Surveying his surroundings, James muttered,
"Great. I died and went to hell."

A good pun is its own reward.



Signs that scientists have gone too far with genetically modified food:

- *Your hot dog just fetched its own ketchup and relish.
 - *You spot the tell-tale signs of a primitive central nervous system in you Jell-O.
 - *Chocchini: looks like zucchini, tastes like a Ding Dong.
 - *The black-eyed peas on your fork just winked at you.
 - *Every time you pour a glass of orange juice, your garage door goes up.
-

I have a friend who filled his car with gas at a self-service gas station. After he had paid and driven away, he realized that he had left the gas cap on top of his car. He stopped and looked and, sure enough, it was lost.

Well, he thought for a second and realized that other people must have done the same thing, and that it was worth going back to look by the side of the road since even if he couldn't find his own gas cap, he might be able to find one that fit. Sure enough, he hadn't been searching long when he found a gas cap. He tried it on, and it went into place with a satisfying click.

"Great," he thought, "I lost my gas cap, but I found another one that fits.

And this one's even better because it locks..

I was flying with my husband and two-month-old daughter to Kansas for a family wedding and met up with my father on a connecting flight.

He was sitting in business class and felt guilty because we were in coach. To compensate, Dad made his way to the back of the plane after take off, bringing with him some first-class goodies and taking my fidgety daughter up front with him for a few minutes.

Just then, a woman behind me, who had seen the whole thing, leaned forward and asked, "Did you just trade that baby for a couple of packs of pretzels and some cookies?"

When my daughter was about 9-years-old I became pregnant again. Of course, she wanted to know how it happened, so I gave what I considered an appropriate explanation of the process.

She asked, "Did you do that to get me?"

I said "yes," and she responded, "And you did it again?"

Why do you press harder on a remote-control when you know the battery is dead?

When he received a journal as a gift, my eight-year-old son was mystified. "Mom, what am I supposed to do with this? The pages are blank."

"You write down interesting stuff that happens to you," I said.

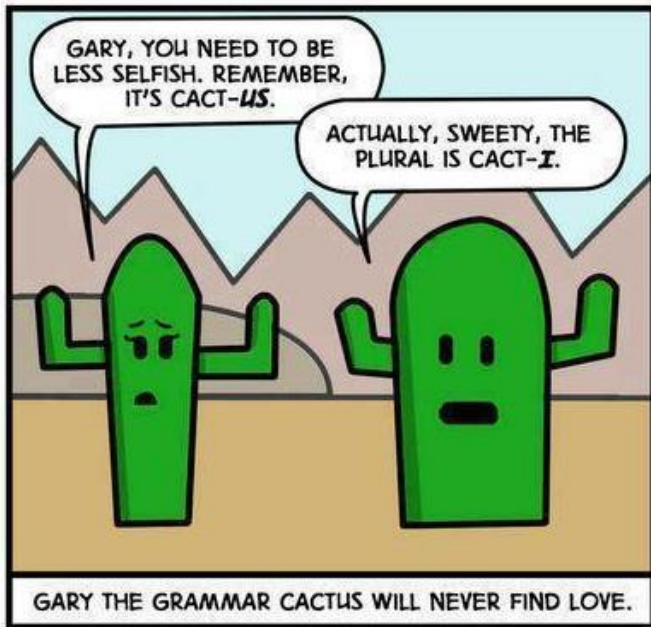
"So it's like a blog on paper."



Volume 13 Number 07

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

February 16, 2014



Benny wanted a job as a signalman on the railways.

At his interview, the inspector asked him this question:

"What would you do if you saw 2 trains heading for each other on the SAME track?

Benny replied, "I would switch the points for one of the trains."

"Good. But what if the lever broke?", asked the inspector.

"Then I'd run down to the signal box", said Benny, "and use the manual lever there."

"What if lightning struck it?" asked the inspector.

"Then..." Benny continued, "I'd run back into signal box & phone the next signal box."

"What if the phone was engaged?"

"Well.....in that case," persevered Benny, "I'd rush down out of the box & use the public emergency phone at the level of the crossing up there..."

"What would you do if THAT was vandalized?"

"Oh, well then I'd run into the village & get my Uncle Toby."

This bizarre response puzzled the Inspector, so he asked, "And just why would you do that??"

"Because Uncle Toby... He's never seen a train wreck!!"

Do you know the song "Yesterday"? Then sing along to this computer version.

Yesterday, All those backups seemed a waste of pay.
Now my database has gone away. Oh I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly, There's not half the files there used to be,
And there's a milestone hanging over me. The system crashed so suddenly.

I pushed something wrong. What it was I could not say.

Now all my data's gone and I long for yesterday-ay-ay-ay.

Yesterday, The need for back-ups seemed so far away.
I knew my data was all here to stay, Now I believe in yesterday.

I'm writing a book. So far, I've got the page numbers done.

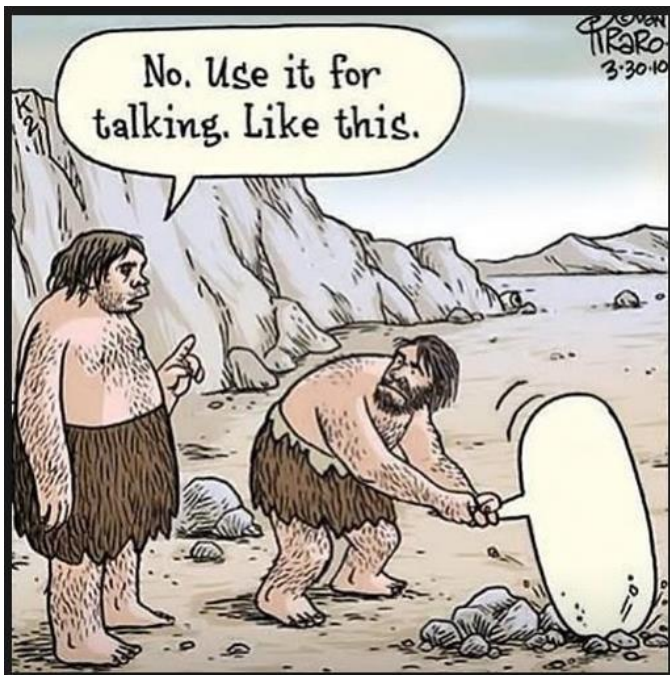
Miss Evans addressed her third-grade class after recess:
"Did anyone lose a dollar on the playground?"

"I did, Miss Evans," said Rob. "A dollar bill fell out of my pocket."

"But this was four quarters," said Miss Evans.

"Hmm," replied Rob. "It must have broken when it hit the ground."

Never put off until tomorrow what you can forget about forever.



* When computing, whatever happens, behave as though you meant it to happen.

* When you get to the point where you really understand your computer, it's probably obsolete.

* The first place to look for information is in the section of the manual where you least expect to find it.

* When the going gets tough, upgrade.

* For every action, there is an equal and opposite malfunction.

* To err is human . . . To blame your computer for your mistakes is even more human, it is downright natural.

* If at first you do not succeed, blame your computer.

* A complex system that does not work is invariably found to have evolved from a simpler system that worked perfectly.

* The number one cause of computer problems? Computer solutions offered by [family](#) members.

And if I may add - The best line I have heard when trying to explain to new computer users why something is happening that you don't understand is:

"I think you have a problem with the interface between the chair and the keyboard."

The students in my third-grade class were bombarding me with questions about my newly pierced ears.

"Does the hole go all the way through?" "Yes."

"Did it hurt?" "Just a little."

"Did they stick a needle through your ears?" "No, they used a special gun."

Silence followed, and then one solemn voice called out, "How far away did they stand?"

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."

A synonym is a word you use in place of one you can't spell.

A police officer stopped a car which was zigzagging alarmingly. "Sir, what exactly are you doing?"

"I'm learning to drive."

"What?!? without an instructor in the car?"

"It's an online course."



Volume 13 Number 08

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

February 23, 2014

A Hunter walking through the jungle found a huge dead elephant with a pigmy standing beside it.

Amazed, he asked: "Did you kill that?"

The pigmy said, "Yes."

The hunter asked, "How could a little bloke like you kill a huge beast like that?"

"I killed it with my club."

The astonished hunter asked, "How big is your club?"

The pigmy replied, "There're about 60 of us."



EXPLANATIONS

Sometimes you don't really want them

As Barb was getting to know David and his family, she was very impressed by how much his parents loved each other.

"They're so thoughtful," Barb said. "Why, your dad even brings your mom breakfast in bed every morning."

After a time, Barb and David were engaged, and then married. On the way from the wedding to the

reception, Barb again remarked on David's loving parents, and even the breakfast in bed.

"Tell me," she said, "does it run in the family?"

"It sure does," replied David. "And I take after my mom."

I guess you could call me a nervous flyer. That would be incorrect -- I am a VERY nervous flyer. During my last flight I noticed the lights were flickering. I mentioned this to a flight attendant.

"I'll take care of it," she said. Moments later the lights went out. Clearly she'd "solved" the problem by turning off the lights.

The guy sitting next to me said, "Whatever you do, please don't ask about the engines."

I was lying in bed last night looking at the stars. Then I thought, "Where the heck is the ceiling?"

A little old lady answered a knock on the door one day, only to be confronted by a well-dressed young man carrying a vacuum cleaner.

"Good morning," said the young man. "If I could take a couple of minutes of your time, I would like to demonstrate the very latest in high-powered vacuum cleaners."

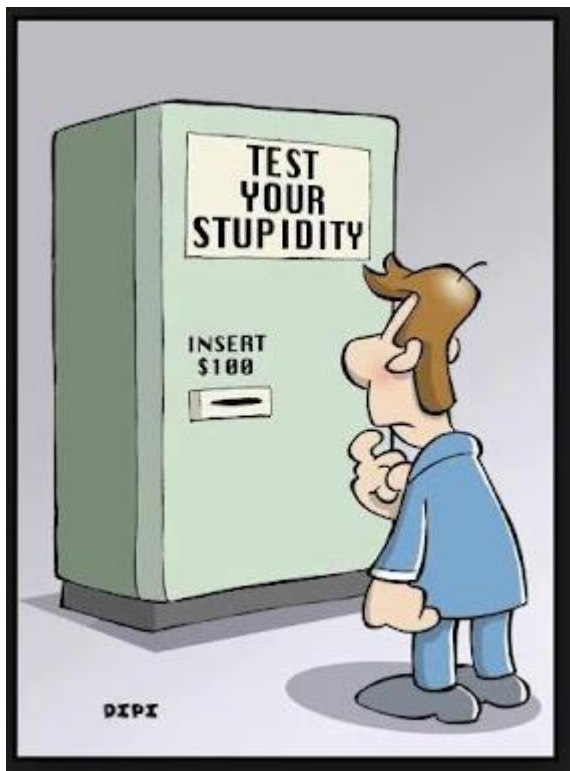
"Go away!" said the old lady. "I haven't got any money!" and she proceeded to close the door.

Quick as a flash, the young man wedged his foot in the door and pushed it wide open. "Don't be too hasty!" he said. "Not until you have at least seen my demonstration."

And with that, he emptied a bucket of horse manure onto her hallway carpet.

"If this vacuum cleaner does not remove all traces of this horse manure from your carpet, Madam, I will personally eat the remainder."

"Well," she said, "I hope you've got a good appetite, because the electricity was cut off this morning."



Little Johnny and his family lived in the country, and as a result, they seldom had guests. Johnny was eager to help his mother after his father appeared with two dinner guests from the office.

When the dinner was nearly over, Little Johnny went to the kitchen and proudly carried in the first piece of apple pie, giving it to his father, who passed it to a guest. Little Johnny came in with a second piece of pie and gave it to his father, who again gave it to a guest.

This was too much for Little Johnny, who said, "It's no use, Dad. The pieces are all the same size."

I'm on a diet because my skin doesn't fit me anymore.

I was recently attending a birthday party for my mother-in-law, when my three-year-old grandson came to me with a Strawberry Shortcake toy computer that can help with spelling and some other things. He wanted me to turn it on for him.

I opened it up, looked around for an on/off switch, and slid a couple of switches left and right, but it wouldn't come on. I gave it back to him saying that I couldn't help him.

He took the computer and gave it to the mother of the little girl it belonged to. She opened it up and pushed a button, it came on, and she gave it back to him.

I asked her what she had pushed to get it to come on.

She replied, "On/Off."

When I said I couldn't figure it out and I work on computers for a living, she replied, "I wouldn't tell that to anyone."

I packed the car and gathered our daughters for a visit to my sister's house. On my way out the door, my husband, who wasn't going, said: "Be very careful ... my whole world is in that car!"

Later, during lunch, I repeated the words of my sentimental and loving husband to my sister, and my oldest daughter cracked, "Yeah, Dad's golf clubs are in the trunk!"

An effective way to deal with predators is to taste terrible.

The doctor suggested that my husband, because of his back problems, not sleep on our waterbed.

When we discussed what type of bed should replace it, he said that he wanted a firm mattress on a queen-size bed. I preferred a softer mattress in a double size, and as our discussion grew more heated, it became obvious we would have difficulty reaching agreement.

Then our young son, who had overheard our conversation, suggested, "Why don't you just get bunk beds?"