

MORNING BREAKS

Volume 13 Number 49

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

December 7, 2014

I was married by a judge. I should have asked for a jury.
---George Burns

On a flight to Florida, I was preparing my notes for one of the parent education seminars I conduct as an educational psychologist.

The elderly woman sitting next to me explained that she was returning to Miami after having spent two weeks visiting her six children, 18 grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren in Boston. Then she inquired what I did for a living.

I told her, fully expecting her to question me for free professional advice.

Instead she sat back and said, "Well, if there's anything you want to know, just ask me."



Cats are smarter than dogs. You can't get eight cats to pull a sled through snow.

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."

My husband and I took our two-year-old daughter to the home-improvement store.

Madison got tired of walking, so my husband let her ride on his shoulders. As he walked, Madison began pulling his hair. Although he asked her to stop several times, she kept on.

Getting annoyed, he scolded, "Madison! Stop that!"

"But, Daddy," she replied, "I'm just trying to get my gum back."

I work in a nursing home, and one morning I was helping a gentleman who was particularly hard to wake get ready for breakfast. As I coaxed him to sit up, he fixed his twinkling blue eyes on my face and said, "My, you're pretty! Have I asked you to marry me yet?"

"No you haven't," I replied.

"Good," he said. "Because I don't think I could not put up with this every morning!"

Back in my day, we had to remember phone numbers and give people directions and don't get me started on the dinosaurs.

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?"



Cross country skiing is great if you live in a small country.

BUMPER STICKERS:

If You Can Read This, I Can Slam On My Brakes And Sue You

Forget World Peace -- Visualize Turning Off Your Turn Signal!

HANG UP AND DRIVE!

Where There's A Will...I Want To Be In It!

Ever Stop To Think, And Forget To Start Again?

This Would Be Really Funny If It Weren't Happening To Me

If We Quit Voting Will They All Go Away?

This Bumper Sticker Exploits Illiterates

Eat Right, Exercise, Die Anyway

Honk If Anything Falls Off

I Haven't Lost My Mind - It's Backed Up On Disk Somewhere

A wife had suffered for a week from a really nasty virus and it left her feeling completely wiped out. On the first day that she could crawl out of bed, she discovered a "silver lining."

Pulling on a pair of jeans, she called out to her husband, "These jeans fit! They finally fit!"

"That's great," the husband replied, "but they're mine."

Politicians think about the next election. Leaders think about the next generation.

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."

Unaware that Indianapolis is on Eastern Standard Time and Chicago on Central Standard Time, Bob inquired at the Indianapolis airport about a plane to Chicago.

"The next flight leaves at 1:00 p.m.," a ticket agent said, "and arrives in Chicago at 1:01 p.m."

"Would you repeat that, please?" Bob asked.

The agent did so and then inquired, "Do you want a reservation?"

"No," said Bob, "But I think I'll hang around and watch that thing take off."

MORNING BREAKS

Volume 13 Number 50

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

December 14, 2014

The doctor was making her rounds and walked into the semi-private room in the hospital to examine an elderly patient, Mrs. Williams.

After the exam, in her best professional voice, she said smoothly, "You are coughing much more easily this morning."

"I should," snapped the patient, "I've been practicing all night."

A patient had broken his leg and it was going to have to be set. To get him ready for this painful event, he was heavily sedated.

While in this "state," he spoke rather freely with the hospital staff and with his wife. She apparently learned several things about her husband.

When it was time to reverse the medication, the wife said "Wait! Not yet. I have some more questions I want to ask."



Thanks to Elder Matthew Hansen serving in the Columbia Bogota North Mission. Caption license taken by the editor.

An intellectual is someone who can listen to the "William Tell Overture" without thinking of the Lone Ranger.

My neighbor's wife was reading a letter at breakfast. Suddenly she looked up suspiciously at her husband.

"Henry," she said, "I've just received a letter from mother saying she isn't accepting our invitation to come and stay, as we do not appear to want her. What does she mean by that? I told you to write and say that she was to come at her own convenience. You did write, didn't you?"

"Er, yes, I did," said the husband. "But I couldn't spell convenience, so I made it risk."

How do "Keep off the Grass" signs get where they are?

A research team proceeded towards the apex of a natural geologic protuberance, the purpose of their expedition being the procurement of a sample of fluid hydride of oxygen in a large vessel, the exact size of which was unspecified. One member of the team precipitously descended, sustaining severe damage to the upper cranial portion of his anatomical structure; subsequently the second member of the team

performed a self-rotational translation oriented in the same direction taken by the first team member.

In simple English what does this translate to??

Jack and Jill went up the hill....



Thanks to Kim Killpack for posting this photo of Elder Robert Scott Killpack serving in Munchen, Germany.

Yes, we do baptisms for the dead.

A corporate executive received a monthly bill from the law firm that was handling a big case for his company. It included hourly billing for conferences, research, phone calls, fax, photocopying, and everything but lunch hours.

Unhappy as he was, the executive knew that the company would have to pay for each of these services.

Then he noticed one item buried in the middle of the list:

"For crossing the street to talk to you, then discovering it wasn't you at all - \$125."

I figured that at age seven it was inevitable for my son to begin having doubts about Santa Claus. Sure enough, one day he said, "Mom, I know something about Santa Claus, the Easter Bunny, and the Tooth Fairy."

Taking a deep breath, I asked him, "What is that?"

He replied, "They're all nocturnal."

On my parents' 50th wedding anniversary, I remarked to my father that he and Mom never seemed to fight.

"We battled," he said, "but it never amounted to much. After a while, one of us always realized that I was wrong."

I like Star Trek but any depiction of the future that does not include duct tape is too far-fetched to believe.

It was Christmas day, and we had all gathered for the holiday meal at the home of my husband's parents.

After dessert, my mother-in-law left the table and returned carrying a bowl filled with slips of paper. Each adult was instructed to take one. Excited, we did so, wondering what surprise she had thought up for us.

My slip of paper instructed me to dry the dishes; another person was told to wash them. Others had to do pots and pans.

Then, with all the parents out of the way, grandma and grandpa went into the living room and enjoyed their grandchildren.

I thought I wanted a career, but it turns out I just wanted paychecks.

At first sight we knew it was the perfect Christmas tree. Tall and full, with no bare spots. Even our grown children were impressed.

"Wow," said my son. "If you didn't know it was real, it could easily pass as artificial."

Why doesn't Tarzan have a beard?

"After the game, the King and the Pawn go into the same box."- Old Italian Proverb

MORNING BREAKS

Volume 13 Number 51

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

December 21, 2014

My sister was busy getting ready to host our entire family for Christmas.

On her to-do list was a hair appointment for her daughter.

So, Katie," said the stylist as the little girl got up in the chair, "who's coming to your house this weekend with big tummy and a jolly laugh?"

Katie replied, "I think it's my Uncle Brian."

When my daughter was three, she wanted a violin for Christmas more than anything in the world, and we were successful in finding one just the right size for her.

She unwrapped the instrument with great pleasure, then tucked it under her tiny chin, serious and solemn. She slowly ran the bow across the strings, and there was a squeal of discord.

She looked up at us in surprise: "Where's the music?"

I've taken a vow of poverty. To annoy me, send money.

I try to be creative at disguising obvious gifts when wrapping Christmas presents.

One year I bought a video for my four-year-old son, and not wanting him to guess what it was, I put it in a cereal box, wrapped it and put it under the tree.

Christmas morning he tore off the paper, let out a whoop and exclaimed, "Look, Mom, I got breakfast!"

If you put the federal government in charge of the Sahara Desert, in five years there would be a shortage of sand.

I read this in the Wall Street Journal: The new trend in Christmas cards this year are "DVD cards" - instead of a letter about your family and what you did this year, you put your yearly memories on a DVD which I really enjoy getting; you know why? They make great coasters.



Thanks to Kim Killpack for sharing this picture of Elder Jesse Killpack, serving in the Pennsylvania Philadelphia Mission. Great picture, nephew!

A guy bought his wife a beautiful diamond ring for Christmas.

A friend of his said, "I thought she wanted one of those pretty 4-Wheel drive vehicles."

"She did," he replied, "But where in the world was I going to find a fake jeep!!"

Two gas company servicemen, a senior training supervisor and a young trainee, were out checking meters in a suburban neighborhood.

They parked their truck the end of the alley and worked their way to the other end. At the last house, a woman looking out her kitchen window watched the two men as they checked her gas meter.

Finishing the meter check, the senior supervisor challenged his younger co-worker to a foot race down the alley back to the truck to prove that an older guy could outrun a younger one.

As they came running up to the truck, they realized the lady from that last house was huffing and puffing right behind them. They stopped and asked her what was wrong.

Gasping for breath, she replied, "When I saw two men from the gas company running as hard as you two were, I figured I'd better run too!"

A blessing on the food at mealtime was a tradition at Grandma's house.

At breakfast, lunch and supper, all who gathered around the table would bow their heads to give thanks blessing for the food they were about to eat. Much to Grandma's sadness, this tradition was not brought to our home by my mother, so as a three-year-old, the practice of blessing the food was very confusing to me.

Mother embarrassingly recalls that once, while Grandma gave a particularly long prayer of thanks, I asked in a rather loud voice, "Why is Grandma talking to her plate?"

My parents repented – and we have a blessing on every meal!

Three preachers sat discussing the best positions for prayer, while a telephone repairman worked nearby.

"Kneeling is definitely best," claimed one.

"No," another contended. "I get the best results standing with my hands outstretched to Heaven."

"You're both wrong," the third insisted. "The most effective prayer position is lying prostrate, face down on the floor."

The repairman could contain himself no longer.

"Hey, fellas," he interrupted, "the best prayin' I ever did was hangin' upside down from a telephone pole."

Four expectant fathers were in a Minnesota hospital waiting room while their wives were in labor.

The nurse comes in and tells the first man, "Congratulations, You're the father of twins."

"What a coincidence!" the man exclaims. "I work for the Minnesota Twins baseball team!"

The nurse returns a short while later and tells the second man, "You are the father of triplets."

"Wow, what a coincidence!" he replies. "I work for the 3M Corporation."

When the nurse comes again, she tells the third man that his wife has given birth to quadruplets.

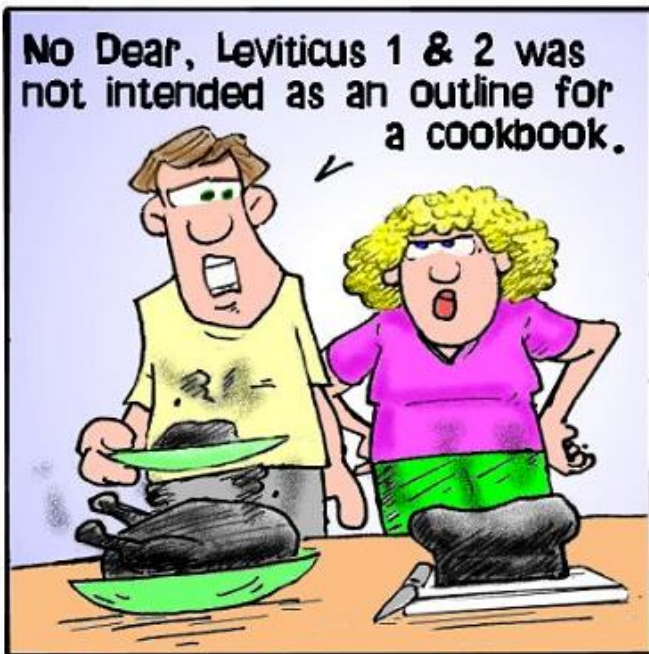
"Another coincidence!" he tells her. "I work for the Four Seasons Hotel!"

At this point, the fourth guy faints. When he comes to, the others ask him what was wrong.

He moans, "I work for Seven-Eleven!"

THE BACK PEW - JEFF LARSON

No Dear, Leviticus 1 & 2 was not intended as an outline for a cookbook.



**Leviticus 1: Burnt Offering,
Leviticus 2: Grain Offering**

When did my wild oats turn to prunes and All Bran?

MORNING BREAKS

Volume 13 Number 52

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

December 28, 2014

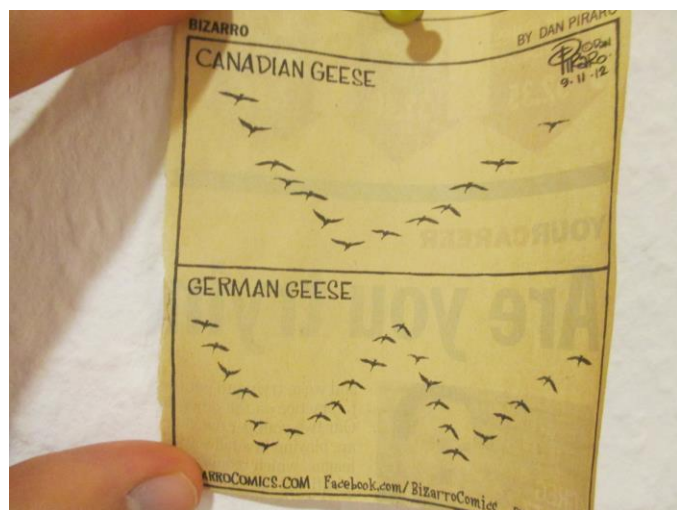
Rick, my husband, and I had a hectic holiday schedule encompassing careers, teenagers, shopping, and all the required doings of the season.

Running out of time, I got the stationer to print our signature on our Christmas cards, instead of signing each one.

Soon we started getting cards from friends signed "The Modest Morrisons," "The Clever Clarks," and "The Successful Smiths."

Then it hit me.

I had mailed out a hundred cards neatly imprinted with "Happy Holidays from the Rich Armstrongs."



Thanks to Elder Steven Lehmitz who is serving in the Germany Frankfurt Mission.

The following, allegedly, are actual post-interview excerpts collected from middle managers who, needless to say, probably did not hire any of the people mentioned here:

1. "Applicant stretched out on the floor to fill out the job application."

2. "She wore a Walkman and said she could listen to me and the music at the same time."

3. "A balding candidate abruptly excused himself. Returned to office a few minutes later, wearing a hairpiece."

4. "Applicant asked to see interviewer's resume to see if the personnel executive was qualified to judge the candidate."

5. "Applicant announced she hadn't had lunch and proceeded to eat a hamburger and french fries in the interviewer's office - wiping the ketchup on her sleeve."

6. "Stated that, if he were hired, he would demonstrate his loyalty by having the corporate logo tattooed on his forearm."

7. "Interrupted to phone his therapist for advice on answering specific interview questions."

8. "When I asked him about his hobbies, he stood up and started tap dancing around my office."

9. "At the end of the interview, while I stood there dumbstruck, he went through my purse, took out a brush, brushed his hair, and left."

10. "Applicant pulled out a Polaroid camera and snapped a flash picture of me. Said he collected photos of everyone who interviewed him."

11. "Said he wasn't interested because the position paid too much."

12. "During the interview, an alarm clock went off from the candidate's briefcase. He took it out, shut it off, apologized and said he had to leave for another interview."

13. "A telephone call came in for the job applicant. It was from his wife. His side of the conversation went like this: "Which company? When do I start? What's the salary?" I said, "I assume you're not interested in conducting the interview any farther."

What do you say when you get a gift you *Really Don't Like*?

10. "Well, well, well, now, there's a gift!"
9. "No, with all the hostile takeovers this year, I missed the big Ronco/K-Tel/Ginsu merger. Would you just look at that! What will they think of next?!"
8. "Hey, as long as I don't have to feed it, or clean up after it, or put batteries in it, I'm happy!"
7. "No, really, I didn't know that there was a Chia Pet tie! Oh, wow! It's a clip-on too!"
6. "You know, I always wanted one of these! Jog my memory -- what's it called again?"
5. "You know what? -- I'm going to find a special place to put this!"
4. "Boy, you don't see craftsmanship like that every day!"
3. "And it's such an interesting color too!"
2. "You say that was the last one? Am I ever glad that you snapped that baby up!"

And the number one thing to say about the Christmas gifts you didn't like is: "You shouldn't have! I mean it -- you really shouldn't have!"

Of course, most people will just say "Thank you."



It's almost the end of the year – procrastinate just a little but more.

A school teacher injured his back and had to wear a plaster cast around the upper part of his body. It fit under his shirt and was not noticeable at all.

On the first day of the term, still with the cast under his shirt, he found himself assigned to the toughest students in school. Walking confidently into the rowdy classroom, he opened the window as wide as possible and then busied himself with desk work.

When a strong breeze made his tie flap, he took the desk stapler and stapled the tie to his chest.

Discipline was not a problem from that day forth!

Cookie Rules

1. If you eat a Christmas cookie fresh out of the oven, it has no calories because everyone knows that the first cookie is the "test" and thus calorie free.
2. If you drink a diet soda after eating your second cookie, it also has no calories because the diet soda cancels out the cookie calories.
3. If a friend comes over while you're making your Christmas cookies and needs to sample, you must sample with your friend. Because your friend's first cookie is calorie free, (rule #1) yours is also. It would be rude to let your friend sample alone and, being the friend that you are, that makes your cookie calorie free.
4. Any cookie calories consumed while walking around will fall to your feet and eventually fall off as you move. This is due to gravity and the density of the caloric mass.
5. Any calories consumed during the frosting of the Christmas cookies will be used up because it takes many calories to lick excess frosting from a knife without cutting your tongue.
6. Cookies colored red or green have very few calories. Red ones have three and green ones have five - one calorie for each letter. Make more red ones!
7. Cookies eaten while watching "Miracle on 34th Street" have no calories because they are part of the entertainment package and not part of one's personal fuel.
8. As always, cookie pieces contain no calories because the process of breaking causes calorie leakage.