

# Morning Breaks

Volume 14 Number 14

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

April 5, 2015

"Darn!" the man said to his friend while weighing himself at the local drug store scale.

"I started on a new diet but the scale says I'm heavier than I was before."

Turning to his friend, he said, "Here, hold my jacket."

The scale still indicated that he had not lost any weight.

"OK," he said to his friend. "Hold my Twinkies."

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**I wonder what  
my dog named  
me...**

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Those who say they "sleep like a baby" haven't got one.

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It was a busy lunch hour, made longer by one of my customers who couldn't make up his mind about what to order. After loudly polling everyone at his table, he asked me, "What do you think I should have?"

Before I could answer, an irritated man at the next table offered a suggestion: "How about a picnic?"

Summer vacation is a time when parents realize that teachers are grossly underpaid.

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The first sign of maturity is the discovery that the volume knob also turns to the left.

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My friend, an American History professor at Mount Union College in Ohio, was asked to teach a Medieval History class.

Not an expert on the Middle Ages, he was concerned about what he'd be able to offer the students. But his fears were soon laid to rest.

During the first class, he asked the students, "Why are you taking this medieval history course?"

A freshman piped up, "Because I really like the 1800's."

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It rarely occurs to teenagers that the day will come when they'll know as little as their parents.

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Dinosaurs are fascinating. My four-year-old is obsessed with them.

Recently, we were riding on a bus and he asked another passenger for her name.

"My name is Deena," she said. "Can you say Deena?"

"Deena," said my son. "Can you say pachycephalosaur?"

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A woman goes to a doctor for a physical checkup. The nurse starts with certain basic items.

"How much do you weigh?" she asks.

"One-fifty." she says.

The nurse puts her on the scale. It turns out that her weight is 173.

The nurse asks, "Your height?"

"Five-ten." she says.

The nurse checks and sees that she's only 5' 7 1/2".

She then takes her blood pressure, and it's very high.

The woman explains, "Of course it's high. When I came in here, I was tall and wiry. Now, I'm short and fat!"

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If you look like your passport picture, you probably need the trip.

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At the hospital where I work, it was the first time I had experienced a patient death and I was dutifully attending to the details, which included making the arrangements with a funeral home (with which I wasn't familiar).

I called directory assistance and was promptly connected to someone who was clearly confused by my

request for a body pick-up. She quickly transferred me to her manager, who seemed equally perplexed.

By now I was more than a little annoyed, so I snapped, "What kind of business do you run there, anyway?"

To my horror, the voice on the phone responded politely, "Sir, we make hamburgers here."

Directory assistance hadn't connected me to McDonald's Chapel of the Flowers, but rather to the famous fast food restaurant instead. To this day, whenever I have to call a funeral home, my amused coworkers remind me not to forget the fries.

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It is not what a teenager knows that worries his parents. It's how he found out.

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Two men went fishing. One was an experienced fisherman, the other wasn't.

Every time the experienced fisherman caught a big fish, he put it in his ice chest to keep it fresh. Whenever the inexperienced fisherman caught a big fish, he threw it back.

The experienced fisherman watched this go on all day and finally got tired of seeing the man waste good fish.

"Why do you keep throwing back all the big fish you catch?" he asked.

The inexperienced fisherman replied, "I only have a small frying pan."

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Money isn't everything, but it sure keeps the kids in touch.

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A patient at the dental office where I was a receptionist stopped by my desk to pay her bill. She began rummaging through her purse, as so many patients did when they had a check to write.

"Do you need a pen?" I asked, offering her the use of mine.

"Yes, thank you," she replied. She took it, put it in her handbag, and proceeded to pay in cash.

# Morning Breaks

Volume 14 Number 15

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

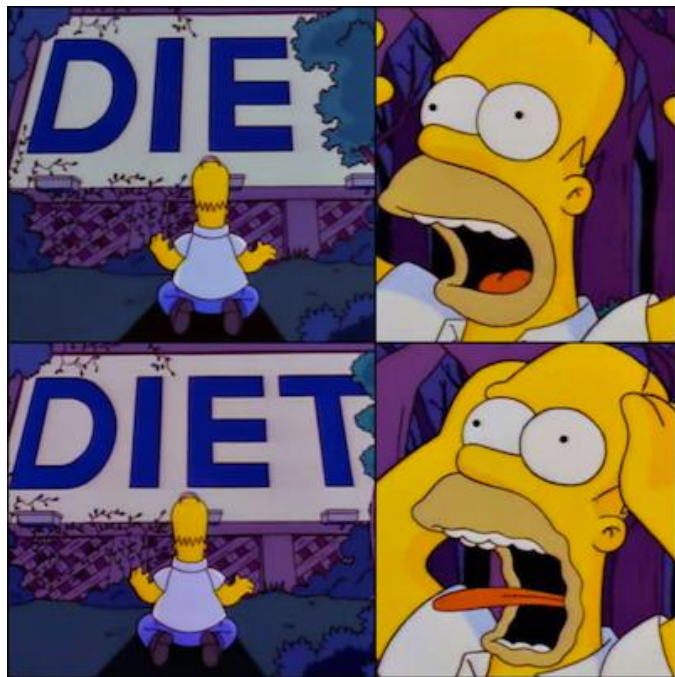
April 12, 2015

During a road trip I stopped in a small town to grab a bite to eat.

I walked into a local pizza place and the first thing I noticed was a sign on the wall advising:

"Price. Quality. Service. Pick Any Two

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There would be fewer problems with children if they had to chop wood to keep the television set going.

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As my husband and I moved some patio stones in the backyard, we unearthed a nest of ants. Our youngest son was fascinated with the thousands of ants scurrying madly around.

After watching for a few minutes, he glanced up. "It looks just like recess."

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Amy and Jamie are old friends. They have both been married to their husbands for a long time.

One day Amy was upset because she thought her husband didn't find her attractive anymore. "As I get older he doesn't bother to look at me!" Amy cried.

"I'm so sorry for you, as I get older my husband says I get more beautiful every day." replied Jamie.

"Yes," answered Amy, "but your husband's an antique dealer!"

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I try not to be a perfectionist. (Did I spell that correctly?)

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Laughter is like changing a baby's diaper. It doesn't permanently solve any problems, but it makes things more acceptable for a while.

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When I go to casinos, the most ridiculous sign I see is the one that says: "If you have a gambling problem, call 1-800-GAMBLER."

I thought about it for a moment and dialed the number. When they answered I said, "I have an ace and a six. The dealer has a seven. What do I do?"

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I always try to go the extra mile at work, but my boss always finds me and brings me back.

My youngest child was thrilled when her turn came to enter kindergarten.

To make sure we had plenty of time to eat breakfast and get ready on the first day, I woke everybody up early, so early that it was still dark. I was getting dressed when my little daughter came into my room looking troubled.

"What's wrong? I asked, mustering as much cheerfulness as I could at that hour. "This is your big day!"

She blurted, "You didn't tell me I was going to night school."

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Hypochondria is the only disease I haven't got.

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*Yup, that's photography for you*

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A man and wife were making their way back to their car in the packed shopping-center parking lot. As they squeezed between cars, the husband pointed to a

couple of baby car seats strapped in the backseat of one.

"Look, dear," he exclaimed, "this one comes with dual exhaustion!"

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My wife and I, both graduate students, recently celebrated the arrival of our first child. At my wife's insistence, we had paid our entire medical bill and were now worried about meeting other payments.

We were discussing our sad financial situation one evening when our son demanded a diaper change.

As my wife leaned over the baby's crib, I heard her mutter, "The only thing in the house that's paid for, and it leaks."

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I've got a mind like a... a... what's that thing called?

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The kids in my third-grade class were struggling with the day's lesson on homonyms (words that sound alike).

I'd said the word "I" and wanted them to guess the sound-alike word "eye," but they just couldn't. Finally I pointed to my eye.

Bingo! One boy got it. He shouted out, "Crow's-feet!"

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Any closet is a walk-in closet if you try hard enough.

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I walked into the lobby of my apartment building recently and was greeted by this notice:

"To whoever is watering these plants, please stop. They are the property of the building and our maintenance staff will take care of them. They may have already been watered, in which case you will be over watering them. Besides, these plants are fake."

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Skier: someone who pays an arm and a leg for the opportunity to break them.

# Morning Breaks

Volume 14 Number 16

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

April 19, 2015



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A teacher said to her student, "William, if both of your parents were born in 1976, how old are they now?"

After a few moments, William answered, "It depends."

"It depends on what?" she asked.

"It depends on whether you ask my father or my mother."

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A few years ago we were desperately trying to sell our house, which was situated on a busy thoroughfare. Our real estate agent decided to have open-house inspection nearly every day to promote the sale. We instructed the children not to talk to anyone about the house.

One evening a man took our seven-year-old daughter aside and asked if our house had any secrets he should know. Her first reaction was to smile and ignore his

question. But he became more persistent and, finally, she confessed there was one secret but she could not tell it to him.

"Now we're getting somewhere," he said. "Tell me the secret. I promise I won't tell anyone."

She looked him straight in the eye and whispered, "We have monsters in our sewer."

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A young woman brings home her fiancé to meet her parents. After dinner, her mother tells her father to find out about the young man.

The father invites the fiancée to his study for a chat. "So what are your plans?" the father asks the young man.

"I am a Bible college student," he replies.

"A Bible college student. Hmm," the father says. "admirable, but what will you do to provide a nice house for my daughter to live in, as she's accustomed to?"

"I will study," the young man replies, "and God will provide for us."

"And how will you buy her a beautiful engagement ring, such as she deserves?" asks the father.

"I will concentrate on my studies," the young man replies, "God will provide for us."

"And children?" asks the father. "How will you support children?"

"Don't worry, sir, God will provide," replies the fiancée. The conversation proceeds like this, and each time the father questions, the young idealist insists that God will provide.

Later, the mother asks, "How did it go, Honey?"

The father answers, "He has no job and no plans, but the good news is he thinks I'm God."

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You might not have known this, but a lot of non-living objects are actually either male or female.

Here are some examples:

**FREEZER BAGS:** They are male, because they hold everything in, but you can see right through them.

**PHOTOCOPIERS:** These are female, because once turned off, it takes a while to warm them up again. They are an effective reproductive device if the right buttons are pushed, but can also wreak havoc if you push the wrong buttons.

**TIRES:** Tires are male, because they go bald easily and are often over inflated.

**HOT AIR BALLOONS:** Also a male object, because to get them to go anywhere, you have to light a fire under their arse.

**SPONGES:** These are female, because they are soft, squeezable and retain water.

**WEB PAGES:** Female, because they're constantly being looked at and frequently getting hit on.

**TRAINS:** Definitely male, because they always use the same old lines for picking up people.

**EGG TIMERS:** Egg timers are female because, over time, all the weight shifts to the bottom.

**HAMMERS:** Male, because in the last 5000 years, they've hardly changed at all, and are occasionally handy to have around.

**THE REMOTE CONTROL:** Female. Ha! You probably thought it would be male, but consider this: It easily gives a man pleasure, he'd be lost without it, and while he doesn't always know which buttons to push, he just keeps trying.

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You know this sort of user: the kind who blames IT for everything.

"If I walk past her desk and so much as glance in her direction, anything that happens on her PC, lost file or otherwise, must be my fault," says the network administrator.

So he dreads the call he gets from her one day: "There's something wrong with my fax software. It hasn't worked in months. You must have done something to it."

He hasn't done any support on this user's PC in months and hasn't touched the fax software since he installed it

four years ago. And he really doesn't want to go anywhere near the PC because he knows that, for months to come, everything will be his fault.

Hoping to dodge that headache, he emails the user. "Is the phone cable plugged into your computer and your phone?" he asks in the email.

The response comes by voice mail: "Well, that was pretty smart of you. The cable wasn't plugged in my phone. Thanks for your help -- you must have unplugged it the last time you were here!"



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One Sunday morning, while stationed at Osan Air Base in South Korea, 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.

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The office computer had a virus so I had my mother type in a recipe for chicken soup...it worked.

# Morning Breaks

Volume 14 Number 17

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

April 26, 2015

*Pictures in this edition are from 2007 – but they are GREAT pictures of missionary life...take a hint and send me some funny pictures, Elders and Sisters!*



*Courtesy of Elder Scott Elison, Brazil*

***As long as I keep taking steroids, someday I'll be known as Kareem Abdul Elison, and I WILL SHINE!***

A young mother was riding the bus with her four year old boy when he suddenly blurted out so that everyone in the bus could hear, "Look mom, see that man's nose? It looks soooo funny!"

The mother was quite embarrassed and scolded her son. Then she whispered to him that if there was

something he wanted to say about someone then he had to wait until they got home or at least where nobody could hear them, so that nobody would be sad.

A moment later the boy blurted out in the same loud voice, "Look mom, we've got to talk about that big fat lady when we get home!"

When I went with my daughter to visit a prestigious university, our student guide pointed out the nationally ranked library and state-of-the-art science facilities. She told us that the professors were the best in the world, and she recommended my daughter apply early to improve her chances for admission.

"We get so many applicants," she boasted, "because of the stature of the school."

After the tour I asked our guide, "So, why did you choose this school?"

"Oh," she replied matter-of-factly, "my boyfriend goes here."

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There is an old story about a mother who walks in on her six-year-old son and finds him sobbing. "What's the matter?" she asks.

"I've just figured out how to tie my shoes."

"Well, honey, that's wonderful. You're growing up, but why are you crying?"

"Because," he says, "now I'll have to do it every day for the rest of my life."

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Speedy Morris was the basketball coach at LaSalle and they were having a pretty good season. One morning he was shaving and the phone rang. His wife answered it and called out to him that Sports Illustrated wanted to talk to him.

Coach Morris was excited that his team was apparently about to receive national recognition in this famous sports magazine. As a matter of fact, he was so excited that he cut himself with his razor.

Covered with blood and shaving lather and running downstairs to the phone, he tripped and fell down the stairs. Finally, bleeding and bruised, he made it to the phone and breathlessly said, "Hello?"

The voice on the other end asked, "Is this Speedy Morris?"

"Yes, yes!" he replied excitedly.

Then the voice continued, "Mr. Morris, for just seventy-five cents an issue, we can give you a one-year subscription to Sports Illustrated."

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The minister was preaching on the evils of drink. He first said he would like to gather up all the wine and dump it in the river. Then he moved on to beer and said he would like to get all the beer and dump it in the river, and then all other forms of alcohol to be dumped into the river.

The choir director's face began to show a worried look. The first hymn they were scheduled to sing was "Shall We Gather At The River?"

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*Courtesy of Elder Scott Elison, Brazil*

***American Missionaries + Brazil MTC + Craving for Grilled Cheese Sandwiches = Ingenuity (and stained, dirty white shirts the next day).***

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Because I couldn't unplug the toilet with a plunger, I had to dismantle the entire fixture, no small feat for a non-plumber.

Jammed inside the drain was a purple rubber dinosaur, which belonged to my five-year-old son.

I painstakingly got all the toilet parts together again, the tank filled, and I flushed it. However, it didn't work much better than before! As I pondered what to do next, my son walked into the bathroom. I pointed to the purple dinosaur I had just dislodged and told him that the toilet still wasn't working. "Did you get the green one, too?" he asked.

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### **Helpful Tips to Make Life Simple.**

- Old telephone books make ideal personal address books. Simply cross out the names and addresses of people you don't know.
  - Fool other drivers into thinking you have an expensive car phone by holding an old TV or video remote control up to your ear and occasionally swerving across the road and mounting the curb.
  - Avoid parking tickets by leaving your windshield wipers turned to fast wipe whenever you leave your car parked illegally.
  - No time for a bath? Wrap yourself in masking tape and remove the dirt by simply peeling it off.
  - Apply red nail polish to your nails before clipping them. The red nails will be much easier to spot on your bathroom carpet. (Unless you have a red carpet, in which case a contrasting polish should be selected).
  - If a person is choking on an ice cube, don't panic. Simply pour a jug of boiling water down their throat and presto! The blockage is almost instantly removed.
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We blame fate for all other accidents, but feel personally responsible for making a hole-in-one on the golf course.