

Morning Breaks

Volume 15 Number 1

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

January 3, 2016

A young American tourist goes on a guided tour of a creepy old European castle. At the end of the tour the guide asks her how she enjoyed it. She admits to being a bit worried about seeing a ghost in some of the dark cobwebby rooms and passages.

"Don't worry" says the guide, "I've never seen a ghost all the time I've been here"

"How long is that?" asks the girl.

"About three hundred years....."

the examination room, she burst out, screaming as she ran down the hall. An older doctor stopped and asked her what the problem was, and she explained. He had her sit down and relax in another room.

The older doctor marched back to the first and demanded, "What's the matter with you? Mrs. Terry is 63 years old, she has four grown children and seven grandchildren, and you told her she was pregnant?"

The new doctor smiled smugly as he continued to write on his clipboard.

"Cured her hiccups though, didn't it?"



Nothing like an elk steak cooked on a grill that ain't been cleaned in five years! I call it "seasoned"!

Cats know your every thought. They don't car, but they know . . .

A woman went to doctors the office. She was seen by one of the new doctors, but after about 4 minutes in

In a spy novel I had just read, the hero hid a letter in a particular statue in Washington, D.C. Since I was in that city at the time, on a whim I decided to see if the statue really contained the small niche the author had described. To my great surprise, it did -- and a cellophane-wrapped letter was inside. After a moment's hesitation I pulled out the letter, opened it, and burst into laughter.

An unidentified reader had penned, "Good book, wasn't it?"

Cassie was taking two of her Grandsons on their very first train ride from Dayton, Ohio to Washington, DC.

A vendor came down the corridor selling Pop Rocks, something neither had ever seen before. Cassie bought each one a bag.

The first one eagerly tore open the bag and popped one into his mouth just as the train went into a tunnel. When the train emerged from the tunnel, he looked across to his brother and said: "I wouldn't eat that if I were you."

"Why not?" replied the curious brother.

"I took one bite and went blind for half a minute."

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 bought 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."



The ONLY way to shoot clay pigeons is on January 1st on the west side of Utah Lake with the temperature at 18° F.

A famous art collector is walking through the city when he notices a mangy cat lapping milk from a saucer in the doorway of a store and he does a double take.

He knows that the saucer is extremely old and very valuable, so he walks casually into the store and offers to buy the cat for two dollars.

The store owner replies, "I'm sorry, but the cat isn't for sale.

The collector says, "Please, I need a hungry cat around the house to catch mice. I'll pay you twenty dollars for that cat."

And the owner says "Sold," and hands over the cat.

The collector continues, "Hey, for the twenty bucks I wonder if you could throw in that old saucer. The cat's used to it and it'll save me from having to get a dish."

And the owner says, "Sorry buddy, but that's my lucky saucer. So far this week I've sold sixty-eight cats."

History Teacher: "Why was George Washington standing in the bow of the boat as the army crossed the Delaware?"

Student: "Because he knew if he sat down, he would have to row."

While sports fishing off the Florida coast, a tourist capsized his boat. He could swim, but his fear of alligators kept him clinging to the overturned craft. Spotting an old beachcomber standing on the shore, the tourist shouted, "Are there any gators around here?!"

"Naw," the man hollered back, "they ain't been around for years!"

"Feeling safe, the tourist started swimming leisurely toward the shore. About halfway there, a thought occurred to him and he shouted to the guy on the shore, "How'd you get rid of the gators?"

"We didn't have to do nothin'. The sharks got 'em!"

"A taxpayer is someone who works for the federal government but who doesn't have to take the civil service examination." – Ronald Reagan.

Bidding at a local auction was proceeding furiously when the auctioneer suddenly announced, "A gentleman in this room has lost a wallet containing \$10,000. If it is returned, he will pay a reward of \$2,000."

There was a moment's silence, and then from the back of the room came the cry, "Two thousand five hundred!"

I keep some people's phone numbers in my phone just so I know not to answer when they call.

Morning Breaks

Volume 15 Number 2

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

January 10, 2016

I'm dyslexic, and attended a conference about the disorder with a friend. The speakers asked us to share a personal experience with the group. I told them stress aggravates my condition, in which I reverse words and letters when I'm tense.

When I finished speaking, my friend leaned over and whispered to me, "Now I know why you named your daughter Hannah."



No, she wasn't listening to the Book of Mormon while driving – a bottle of tomatoes exploded while the car was in the garage – but the photo looks good, right?

As a guy takes his seat on an airplane, he is surprised to find a parrot strapped in next to him. After taking off, the flight attendant comes around to serve the passengers on the plane. The guy asks the flight attendant for a coffee and the parrot squawks: "And get ME a coke...NOW!"

The flight attendant, flustered by the parrot's attitude, brings back a coke for the parrot. However, she forgets the coffee for the guy.

As the guy points this out, the parrot drains his glass and screams:

"Get me another coke or I'll really create a scene!"

Quite upset, the attendant comes back shaking, with another coke, but still no coffee.

Irritated at her forgetfulness, the man decides to try the parrot's approach.

"I've asked you twice for a coffee. Go and get it right now, or I'll create a scene that will make HIS look like a Victorian tea party!"

The next moment, both the guy and the parrot are grabbed and thrown out of the emergency exit by two burly security guards.

Hurling towards earth, the parrot turns to him and says: "You're pretty cheeky for a guy who can't fly!"

"How come you're late?" asks the bartender as the waitress walks in the door.

"It was awful," she explains. "I was walking down Elm street and there was this terrible accident. A man was lying in the middle of the street; he was thrown from his car. His leg was broken, his skull was fractured, and there was blood everywhere. Thank goodness, I took that first aid course -- all my training came back to me in a flash."

"What did you do?" asks the bartender.

"I sat down and put my head between my knees to keep from fainting!"

After receiving the news that our son had been born, both sets of grandparents arrived at the hospital together. Just getting out of the car was quite an ordeal since all four were in various stages of recovery from knee operations and hip replacements.

As the foursome hobbled towards the hospital entrance, brandishing canes and walkers, my mother quipped, "Mercy! I hope they don't admit us before we get to the maternity ward."



And this is the way the missionaries in Minnesota barbecue...year round!

There are never any secrets!

A young couple decided to wed. As the big day approached, they grew apprehensive. Each had a problem they had never before shared with anyone, not even each other.

The Groom-to-be, overcoming his fear, decided to ask his father for advice. "Father," he said, "I am deeply concerned about the success of my marriage. I love my fiancée, very much, but you see, I have very smelly feet, and I'm afraid that my future wife will be put off by them."

"No problem," said dad, "all you have to do is wash your feet as often as possible, and always wear socks, even to bed." Well, to him this seemed a workable solution.

The bride-to-be, overcoming her fear, decided to take her problem up her mom. "Mom," she said, "When I wake up in the morning my breath is truly awful." "Honey," her mother consoled, "everyone has bad breath in the morning." "No, you don't understand. My morning breath is so bad, I'm afraid that my new husband will not want to sleep in the same room with me."

Her mother said simply, "Try this. In the morning, get straight out of bed, and head for the bathroom and brush your teeth. The key is, not to say a word until you've brushed your teeth. Not a word," her mother affirmed. Well, she thought it was certainly worth a try.

The loving couple were finally married in a beautiful ceremony. Not forgetting the advice each had received, he with his perpetual socks and she with her morning silence, they managed quite well. That is, until about six months later. Shortly before dawn, the husband wakes with a start to find that one of his socks had come off. Fearful of the consequences, he frantically searches the bed. This, of course, woke his bride and without thinking, she immediately asks, "What on earth are you doing?"

"Oh, no!" he gasped in shock, "You've swallowed my sock!"

One of the world's most famous merchant captains died, having long been admired by his crew and fellow officers.

They remained puzzled, however, over a strange ritual he performed daily. While at sea he would lock himself in his cabin and open a small safe, take out an envelope with a note inside and read it. After locking the paper back in the safe, he would return to his duties.

For years this went on, and his crew became very curious. Was it a treasure map? Was it a letter from a long lost love? Everyone speculated about the contents of the strange envelope.

After laying the captain's body to rest, the first mate led the entire crew back to the ship and into the captain's quarters. He opened the safe, got the envelope and read the words aloud to an astonished crew:

'Port: Left, Starboard: Right.'

If Walmart is lowering prices every day, how come nothing in the store is free yet?

Morning Breaks

Volume 15 Number 3

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

January 17, 2016

During the second Gulf War, I was an Air Force colonel. I routinely flew on different aircraft to familiarize myself with their capabilities. One day I was aboard an intelligence aircraft where each crew member was surrounded by complex gear.

A young airman showed me his computer screen. "That's a chat screen, Sir," the airman said. "We use it to relay enemy information to the crew. It's like instant messaging."

Nodding, I moved down the line. Flashing on an airman's screen several feet away was this warning: "Heads up! The colonel's on the way!"



A man bought a donkey from a preacher. The preacher told the man that this donkey had been trained in a very unique way, (being the donkey of a preacher). The only

way to make the donkey go, is to say, "Hallelujah!". The only way to make the donkey stop, is to say, "Amen!".

The man was pleased with his purchase and immediately got on the animal to try out the preacher's instructions. "Hallelujah!", shouted the man. The donkey began to trot. "Amen!", shouted the man. The donkey stopped immediately. "This is great!", said the man. With a "Hallelujah", he rode off very proud of his new purchase.

The man travelled for a long time through some mountains. Soon he was heading towards a cliff. He could not remember the word to make the donkey stop. "Stop", said the man. "Halt!", he cried. The donkey just kept going. "Oh, no...Bible!...Church!...Please Stop!!", shouted the man. The donkey just began to trot faster. He was getting closer and closer to the cliff edge. Finally, in desperation, the man said a prayer..."Please, dear Lord. Please make this donkey stop before I go off the end of this mountain, In Jesus name, AMEN".

The donkey came to an abrupt stop just one step from the edge of the cliff.

"HALLELUJAH!", shouted the man .

A woman walked into the elevator tossing her keys up in the air and catching them. After one too many tosses, she dropped the keys, and we watched as they disappeared into the crack between the open doors and the floor.

I felt terrible for her. At least I did until she cried, "Oh no! Not again!"

Nothing increases your golf score like witnesses!

As an instructor in driver education at Unionville-Sebewaing Area High School in Michigan, I've learned

that even the brightest students can become flustered behind the wheel.

One day I had three beginners in the car, each scheduled to drive for 30 minutes. When the first student had completed his time, I asked him to change places with one of the others. Gripping the wheel tightly and staring straight ahead, he asked in a shaky voice, "Should I stop the car?"



"I know this could be considered IDOLATRY, but it's been so long since my girlfriend wrote me..."

-A very forlorn missionary praying for a letter.

The farmer's son was returning from the market with the crate of chicken's his father had entrusted to him, when all of a sudden the box fell and broke open. Chickens scurried off in different directions, but the determined boy walked all over the neighborhood scooping up the wayward birds and returning them to the repaired crate. Hoping he had found them all, the boy reluctantly returned home, expecting the worst.

"Pa, the chickens got loose," the boy confessed sadly, "but I managed to find all twelve of them."

"Well, you did real good, son," the farmer beamed. "You left with seven."

A woman decided to have her portrait painted. She told the artist, "Paint me with diamond rings, a diamond necklace, emerald bracelets, a ruby broach, and gold Rolex."

"But you are not wearing any of those things," he replied.

"I know," she said. "It's in case I should die before my husband. I'm sure he will remarry right away, and I want his new wife to go crazy looking for the jewelry."

A grade school teacher was grading a science test on the human body, The first question was, "Name one of the major functions of your skin."

One child had written: "To keep people who look at you from throwing up."

Someone brought a visitor and the new fellow sat fascinated as the funnymen shouted out numbers-- "56!" "923!" "307!" Each time a number was called, the others would laugh and laugh.

Finally he asked his host, "What are the numbers for?" The other man explained, "Oh, we've been coming to these conventions for so long, everyone knows all the jokes. We just categorize them by number and then save time by using the number alone."

ENDING #1: The visitor thought this was an interesting idea, and that he would try it himself. So the next time there was a pause, he stood up and called out, "468!" The others roared with laughter. He waited, then called out, "22!" and again everyone roared. Then he called out, "829!" and there was a dead silence--all except for one guy in the fourth row, who laughed so hard that he fell off his chair and rolled on the floor, seemingly unable to stop.

The visitor poked his host and whispered, "How come he's laughing and the others aren't?"

The host whispered back, "Oh, that's because he never heard that one before."

ENDING #2: The visitor thought this was an interesting idea...so he stood up and called out, "468!" and no one laughed--there was a dead silence. Puzzled, he turned to his host. The other man looked away, sniffed, and said condescendingly, "Some people just don't know how to tell a joke."

English is a strange language. When you "run out" of something, you "run out" and get more.

Morning Breaks

Volume 15 Number 4

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

January 24, 2016

The boss was complaining in our staff meeting the other day that he wasn't getting any respect. Later that morning he went to a local card and novelty shop and bought a small sign that read, "I'm the Boss". He then taped it to his office door.

Later that day when he returned from lunch, he found that someone had taped a note to the sign that said, "Your wife called, she wants her sign back!"

A young investigator went with the missionaries to his first church service. He came home and his wife asked him how it was.

"Well," said the young man, "It was good. They did something different, however. They sang hymns instead of regular songs."

"Hymns," said his wife, "What are those?"

"Oh, they're okay. They're sort of like regular songs, only different." said the young man.

"Well, what's the difference?" asked his wife.

The young man said, "Well, it's like this--if I were to say to you 'Martha, the cows are in the corn', well that would be a regular song. If, on the other hand, I were to say to you:

*Oh Martha, dear Martha, hear thou my cry
Incline thine ear to the words of my mouth
Turn thou thy whole wondrous ear by and by
To the righteous, inimitable, glorious truth.*

*For the way of the animals who can explain
There in their heads is no shadow of sense
Hearkenest they in God's sun or His rain
Unless from the mild, tempting corn they are fenced.*

*Yes those cows in glad bovine, rebellious delight
Have broke free their shackles, their warm pens eschewed
Then goaded by minions of darkness and night
They all my mild Chilliwack sweet corn have chewed*

*So look to that bright shining day by and by
Where all foul corruptions of earth are reborn
Where no vicious animal makes my soul cry
And I no longer see those foul cows in the corn.*

THEN, if I were to do only verses one, three and four and do a key change on the last verse, well that would be a Hymn.



Chemistry Professor: When water becomes ice, which of its properties increases?

Student: Its price

The sooner you fall behind, the more time you have to catch up. 😊

The telephone solicitor selling basement waterproofing must have thought she'd died and gone to heaven when she got my very patient son on the phone.

At the end of her very long sales pitch, she asked, "Do you mind if we send someone out to give you an estimate?"

"Not at all," my son said.

"When would be a good time?"

"As soon as I dig a basement," he replied.



I took a couple of minutes from work to give my wife a call. She put my two-year-old son on, and we chatted a while before he ended it with an enthusiastic "I love you!"

"I love you too," I said, with a dopey grin plastered on my face. I was about to hang up when I heard him ask sweetly, "Mommy, who was that?"

Ditzzy friend: "I failed the driving test. I entered the traffic circle and the sign said '30' so I drove 30 times around."

The other one says sympathetically, "You probably counted wrong."

Little Levi, who had never attended an LDS church service before, went to church with his buddy, Jimmy. He watched closely as each part of the service progressed.

Finally, the High Councilman assigned to speak that Sunday walked to the pulpit, took off his watch and laid it on the pulpit.

Levi whispered, "Does that mean anything?"

Jimmy replied, "Unfortunately no, it doesn't mean a thing."

A Mathematician, a Biologist and a Physicist are sitting in a street cafe watching people going in and coming out of the house on the other side of the street.

First they see two people going into the house.

Time passes.

After a while they notice three persons coming out of the house.

The Physicist says: "The measurement wasn't accurate."

The Biologist concludes: "They have reproduced."

The Mathematician says: "Now if another person enters the house, it'll be empty again."

Mary's fourth grade homework assignment was to make sentences using the words in her spelling list, along with the definition. Coming across the word "frugal" in the list, she asked her father what it meant. He explained that being frugal meant you saved something.

Her paper read: *Frugal: to save*

Sentence: *Maid Marion fell into a pit when she went walking in the woods so she yelled for someone to come get her out.*

She yelled "Frugal me, Frugal me!"

One of my college friends asked a group of us for advice on organizing his final report for the year. "Why don't you use Roman Numerals to head the different sections?" a friend suggested.

"I already thought of that," he replied. "But my keyboard doesn't have Roman Numerals on it."

Morning Breaks

5th Sunday Special Edition

Volume 15 Number 5

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

January 31, 2016

For the "5th Sunday" I decided to try something different. Hope you enjoy it – it might be a regular.



This photo comes from Elder "Mad Dog" Lyman serving in Mexico. Kind of obvious where the name comes into play, right?



Some missionaries never learn – don't press your tongue against a car window when the temperature is below 0 degrees F. Your companion will need to break glass sufficient to free you from the car, then take you inside to heat the fragment up enough to remove it from your tongue. Sheeessshhhh!



I've heard that this photo is mandatory driver training for most missionaries – the sign is supposed to warn you that there are sharp curves coming up or a slippery road, not to try to create the lines on the highway to match the sign.



The first senior moment.

THERE'S NO REASON TO TAILGATE ME WHEN I'M DOING 50 IN A 35.

AND THOSE FLASHING LIGHTS ON TOP OF YOUR CAR LOOK RIDICULOUS.

Yes, Elder! You need to stop if a police officer pulls you over – even if the country you're in has police cars that don't look like police cars you're used to.



Both driven by missionaries!



Ain't it the truth! Google and the force win out again.



Now no REAL soccer player would react this way. He would step on the stuff and make sure he ran over the goalie to clean it off – penalty or no



And yes, this is yet another training video for missionaries learning to drive in a country where the direction of travel is in a lane different from what they are used to – like New Zealand...or England...



And finally a repeat from Germany. Still looking for the GOOD KISSING sign. Have a great week!