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May/June 2019

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**AUTHENTIC New York
BAGELS
& Fresh, Glazed
DONUTS!**

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HUMOR • HEALTH • INSPIRATION

SLDigest

SENIOR LEGACY, INC.

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Susan Glenn Caddell, DDS

We are committed to publishing only jokes in SLDigest that are clean and tasteful. Our intent is to promote and provoke healthy laughter, never to offend. We all do well to remember that sometimes we need to be able to laugh even at ourselves. Thank you ~ Ken Gillette, Editor



Just A Note

by Ken Gillette
Editor & Publisher

HELLO! LET ME START

by apologizing for why you're receiving this issue of SLDigest so late. It was my fault as I allowed some other problems to take up my time instead of working on your magazine. I will work hard to regain your trust and assure you we will get this up to date. I was brought up with old fashioned values, one of which is always being responsible. I feel it's especially paramount that those of us who are seniors exhibit these fundamental truths in everything we do, accepting no excuses. You know, I may have hit on a good topic to discuss this issue!

As many of you know, I feel strongly that seniors need to take a firm grip on the values that relate to human behavior and pass along not only the values but also the reason and how it impacts our lives. I don't know about you, but when I see a twenty-year-old act like a 5 year old child, it's time for an awakening, by both the adult and the child. I feel that many of our problems in this country are because we have not remembered what this country means to us and the entire world. We need to speak up not only at the ballot box but also contact our elected officials to tell them how we feel about their voting record and local and national issues. Well, there you have it, I have spoken my piece.

Now for some exciting news from our Deli. First, **we're now offering delivery** to groups in Lake County. We'll deliver our box lunch to any group you may belong to. We deliver to homes as well but mostly in the Mount Dora area. We've also added **parking space for curbside pick up** – call or order online, specify a time, and we'll bring your gourmet box lunch out to your car in our parking lot.

By the way, our gourmet box lunch features a sandwich of the **finest cold cuts and cheese on the market**, plus a salad, a cookie or a beautiful dessert – it's mouth-watering good! We've **added glazed donuts** to our menu (the light fluffy good ones) plus now we have **authentic New York bagels** direct from our baker in New York. Now I know why they say there's nothing like a N.Y. bagel filled to overflowing with fresh-from-the-farm cream cheese. Good to the

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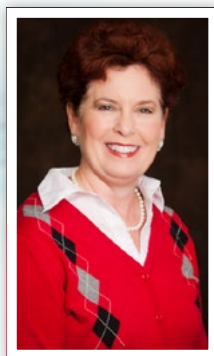
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Beauty Tips from Audrey Hepburn

submitted by Susan Glenn Caddell, DDS

EVERY JANUARY WE RE-EVALUATE our lives and ourselves. Women especially like to make changes to better themselves. We hit the gym, cut out carbohydrates and aim to fit into those smaller clothes in our closets that are collecting dust. I think the great actress Audrey Hepburn had a great take on the subject...

BEAUTY TIPS FROM AUDREY HEPBURN

- For attractive lips, speak words of kindness.
- For lovely eyes, seek out the good in people.
- For a slim figure, share your food with the hungry.
- For beautiful hair, let a child run his or her fingers through it once a day.
- For poise, walk with the knowledge you'll never walk alone.
- People, even more than things, have to be restored, renewed, revived, reclaimed, and redeemed; never throw out anybody.
- Remember, if you ever need a helping hand, you'll find one at the end of your arm. As you grow older, you will discover that you have two hands – one for helping yourself, the other for helping others.
- The beauty of a woman is not in the clothes she wears, the figure that she carries, or the way she combs her hair. The beauty of a woman is seen in her eyes, because that is the doorway to her heart, the place where love resides. True beauty in a woman is reflected in her soul. It is the caring that she lovingly gives, the passion that she shows. And the beauty of a woman only grows with passing years.

I think Ms. Hepburn is right on the money. And her fool-proof beauty regime doesn't cost a thing! Happy New Year and... New You! ❖





New Business In Mexico

Old-timers Al and Joe enjoy doing new things and finding new challenges, so around retirement age they took up bungee-jumping. After they became very good at it, Al says to Joe, "You know, we could make a lot of money running our own bungee-jumping business in Mexico." Joe thinks this is a great idea, so they pool their money and buy everything they'll need; a tower, an elastic cord, insurance, etc. They travel to Mexico and begin to set up on the square. As they are constructing the tower, a crowd begins to assemble. Slowly, more and more people gather to watch them at work. When they had finished, there was such a crowd they thought it would be a good idea to give a demonstration. So Al jumps. He bounces at the end of the cord, but when he comes back up Joe notices that he has a few cuts and scratches. Unfortunately, Joe isn't able to catch him and he falls again, bounces, and comes back up again. This time, he is bruised and bleeding. Again, Joe misses him. Al falls again and bounces back up. This time he comes back and now he is pretty messed up – he's got a couple of broken bones and is almost unconscious. Luckily, Joe finally catches him this time and says, "What happened? Was the cord too long?" Barely able to speak, Al gasps, "No, the bungee cord is fine, it's the crowd. Do you have any idea what a piñata is?"

You May Be From California If...

- ...you make over \$250,000 and you still can't afford to buy a house.
- ...the high school quarterback calls a time-out to answer his cell phone.
- ...the fastest part of your commute is going down your driveway.
- ...you know how to eat an artichoke.
- ...you drive your rented Mercedes to your neighborhood block party.
- ...when someone asks you how far something is, you tell them how long it will take to get there rather than how many miles away it is.

For Good Reason

A husband read an article to his wife about how many words women use a day – 30,000 to a man's 15,000. The wife replied, "The reason has to be because we have to repeat everything to men." The husband then turned to his wife and said, "What?"

"But the fact that some geniuses were laughed at does not imply that all who are laughed at are geniuses. They laughed at Columbus, they laughed at Fulton, they laughed at the Wright Brothers. But they also laughed at Bozo the Clown."

—Carl Sagan

You May Be From New York City If...

- ...you say "the city" and expect everyone to know you mean Manhattan.
- ...you have never been to the Statue of Liberty or the Empire State Building.
- ...you can get into a four-hour argument about how to get from Columbus Circle to Battery Park, but can't find Wisconsin on a map.
- ...you think Central Park is "nature."
- ...you believe that being able to swear at people in their own language makes you multi-lingual.
- ...you've worn out a car horn.

Longevity

When my grandmother was in her late eighties, she decided to move to Israel. As part of the preparations, she went to see her doctor and get all her charts. The doctor asked her how she was doing, so she gave him the litany of complaints – this hurts, that's stiff, I'm tired and slower, etc. He responded with, "Mrs. Siegel, you have to expect things to start deteriorating. After all, who wants to live to 100?" My grandmother looked him straight in the eye and replied, "Anyone who's 99."

Maybe Too Late

The orthopedic surgeon I work for was moving to a new office, and his staff was helping transport many of the items. I sat the display skeleton in the front of my car, and had fastened the seatbelt around it to keep it from falling over. I hadn't considered the drive across town. At one traffic light, the stares of the people in the car beside me became obvious, and I looked across and explained, "I'm delivering him to my doctor's office." The other driver leaned out his window. "I hate to tell you, man," he said, "but I think it's too late!"





OUR FRESH GLAZED DONUTS

Ken's Just a Note, cont'd from page 2

last bite! I think you'll be pleasantly surprised at our Ruby Red Box Lunch, so give us a call at 888-399-5002. I hope I'm leaving Kay enough room here to show you our delicious donuts and bagels.

'Till next time, God Bless,

Ken Gillette



TWO OF OUR AUTHENTIC NEW YORK BAGELS – BLUEBERRY AND EVERYTHING

~ **Puzzling Puzzle** ~

John gets a distressed phone call from his very blonde girlfriend, Buffy. "I've got a problem," says Buffy. "What's the matter?" asks John. "Well, I bought this jigsaw puzzle, but it's too hard. None of the pieces fit together and I can't find any edges." "What's the picture of?" asks John. "It's of a big rooster," replies Buffy. "All right," says John. "I'll

come over and have a look." So he goes over to Buffy's house and she greets him by saying, "Thanks for coming over." Buffy leads John into her kitchen and shows him the jigsaw puzzle on the kitchen table. John looks at the puzzle and then turns to her and says, "For heaven's sake, Buffy, put the cornflakes back in the box."



Fred's Cat Corner

HELLO AGAIN AND sorry we're late! Mr. Ken is taking the blame, "because" – well, that's the only reason he gave me. Been busy at the Deli plus we now have **New York Bagels**, and I mean *really* from New York, and I mean really good, bathed in cream cheese – yum!

Hope this finds you all well. Here's a joke I found from a long time ago, and I think you'll really like this one:

TWO OLD GUYS ARE OUT FISHING and they're having great luck. They're catching so fast, they have to go back to the marina early. "This is so great!" says the first old guy. "We should mark the spot so we can come here again." "You're right," says the other old guy, who then dives over the side and paints a big X on the bottom of the boat. They head back to shore and just as they're about to dock, the first old guy looks at the second old guy and says, "But what if we don't get the same boat next time?"

This month I have a true story for you and I think it'll give you a much better idea as to why we are here...

IT IS REPORTED that the following edition of the Book of Genesis was discovered in the Dead Sea Scrolls: And Adam said, "Lord, when I was in the garden, you walked with me every day. Now I do not see you anymore. I am lonesome here and it is difficult for me to remember how much you love me." And God said, "No problem! I will create a companion for you that will be with you forever and who will be a reflection of my love for you, so that you will know I love you, even when you cannot see me. Regardless of how selfish and childish and unlovable you may be, this new companion will accept you as you are and will love you as I do, in spite of yourself." And God created a new animal to be a companion for Adam. And it was a good animal. And God was pleased. And the new animal was pleased to be with Adam and he wagged his tail. And Adam said, "But Lord, I have already named all the animals in the Kingdom and all the good names are taken and I cannot think of a name for this new animal." And God said, "No problem! Because I have created this new animal to be a reflection of my love for you, his name will be a reflection of my own name, and you will call him DOG." And Dog lived with Adam and was a companion to him and loved him. And Adam was comforted. And God

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She'll Understand

A blonde and a redhead have a ranch. They have just lost their bull. The women need to buy another, but only have \$500. The redhead tells the blonde, "I'll go to the market and see if I can find one for less than that amount. If I can, I'll send you a telegram." She goes to the market and finds a bull for \$499. Having only one dollar left, she goes to the telegraph office only to find out that it costs one dollar per word. She's stumped on how to tell the blonde to bring the truck and trailer. Finally, she tells the telegraph operator to send the word, "Comfortable." Skeptical, the operator asks, "How will she know to come with the trailer from just that word?" The redhead replies, "She's a blonde so she reads slow: 'Come for ta bull.'"

THERE'S THIS BLONDE out for a walk. She comes to a river and sees another blonde on the opposite bank. "Hey" she shouts, "how can I get to the other side?" The second blonde looks up the river then down the river then shouts back, "You're already on the other side."

A SCIENCE TEACHER TELLS his class, "Oxygen is a must for breathing and life. It was discovered in 1773." A blonde student responds, "Thank God I was born after 1773! Otherwise I would have died without it."

Tired Of All The Jokes

A blonde really got tired of all blonde jokes and decided to hang herself in the bathroom. As she locked the door, she yelled at her husband, "I'm hanging myself because I'm tired of jokes about us blondes being stupid!" Her husband broke into the bathroom and saw his wife with a rope tied on her toe. The husband said, "I thought you were hanging yourself." She said, "Yes, I am!" The husband replied, "Usually when people hang themselves, they tie the rope around their neck, so why is yours tied on your toe?" She said, "I tried that, but I couldn't breathe."

Engine Problems

Fifteen minutes into the flight from Kansas City to Toronto, the captain announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, one of our engines has failed. There is nothing to worry about. Our flight will take an hour longer than scheduled, but we still have three engines left." Thirty minutes later the captain announced, "One more engine has failed and the flight will take an additional two hours. But don't worry... we can fly just fine on two engines." An hour later the captain announced, "One more engine has failed and our arrival will be delayed another three hours. But don't worry... we still have one engine left." A young blonde passenger turned to the man in the next seat and remarked, "If we lose one more engine, we'll be up here all day!"

How's It Pronounced?

A husband and wife were driving through Louisiana. As they approached Natchitoches, they started arguing about the pronunciation of the town's name. As they argued back and forth, they pulled into a fast food restaurant for lunch. At the counter, the husband asked the blonde waitress, "Before we order, could you please settle an argument for us? Would you please pronounce where we are, very slowly?" She leaned over the counter and said, "Burr-gerrr Kiiing."



Touching Speech

There are eleven people hanging onto a rope that comes down from an airplane. Ten of them are blonde, and one is a brunette. They all decide that one person should get off because if they don't, the rope will break and everyone will die. No one can decide who should go, so finally the brunette delivers a very touching speech, ending with the words, "I'll get off." The blondes, all moved by the brunette's speech, start clapping. Problem solved.

Skydiving

A blonde and a brunette are skydiving. The brunette jumps out the plane and pulls the cord — nothing happens. She pulls the emergency cord and still nothing. The blonde finally jumps out of the plane and yells, "Oh! So you wanna race, huh?"

A POLICE OFFICER stops a blonde for speeding and asks to see her license. She replies in a huff, "I wish you guys could get your act together. Just yesterday you take away my license and then today you expect me to show it to you."

THE BLONDE SAID, "I was worried that my mechanic might try to rip me off, so I was relieved when he told me all I needed was turn-signal fluid."

Replacement Windows

Last year I replaced all the windows in my house with that expensive double-pane energy efficient kind. Today, I got a call from the contractor who installed them. He was complaining that the work had been completed a whole year ago and I still hadn't paid for them. So I told him, "Hellloooo! Just because I'm blonde doesn't mean that I'm automatically stupid. I'm going to tell you just what your fast-talking sales guy told me last year – that 'in ONE YEAR these windows will pay for themselves!' Helllooooo? It's been a year!" There was only silence at the other end of the line, so I finally just hung up. He never called back. I bet he felt like an idiot.

The Blonde's Ransom

A blonde woman was having financial troubles so she decided to kidnap a child and demand a ransom. She went to a local park, grabbed a little boy, took him behind a tree and wrote this note... "I have kidnapped your child. I am sorry to do this but I need the money. Leave \$10,000 in a plain brown bag behind the big oak tree in the park at 7 a.m. tomorrow.

Signed, The Blonde." She pinned the note inside the little boy's jacket and told him to go straight home. The next morning, she returned to the park to find the \$10,000 in a brown bag behind the big oak tree, just as she had instructed. Inside the bag was the following note. "Here is your money. I cannot believe that one blonde would do this to another."

Blonde's Final Exam

A blonde surfer walked into his final exam very nervous. Having already flunked his previous three exams, this was his chance to prove he wasn't just another dumb blonde. He was hoping that he could at least manage 50 percent. But when he received the test, he was relieved to find out that it was a True or False exam. Immediately, he reached into his wallet and pulled out a coin. Each time he flipped the coin he would write down an answer. "What are you doing?" the professor asked him. "I'm figuring out the answers," the blonde replied. To this, the professor just rolled his eyes and looked away. When he was done, the professor announced that there were five minutes left to go. "Oh no!" said the blonde excitedly, and started to flip the coin as fast as possible. The professor approached him and asked what was the matter. The blonde responded, "I need to check my answers!"

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MY HEALTHY BIRTHDAY GIFT

For my sixtieth birthday this year, my wife (the dear) purchased a week of personal training at a local health club for me. Although I'm still in great shape since playing on my college football team years ago, golfing twice a week and playing tennis at least once a week, I decided it would be a good idea to go ahead and give it a try. I called the club and made my reservation with a personal trainer named Belinda, who identified herself as a 26 year old aerobics instructor and model for athletic clothing and swimwear. My wife seemed pleased with my enthusiasm to get started! The Club encouraged me to keep a diary to chart my progress:

MONDAY Started my day at 6 a.m. Tough to get out of bed, but it was well worth it when I arrived at the health club to find Belinda waiting for me. She was something of a Greek goddess — blonde hair, dancing eyes and a dazzling white smile. Woohoo!!!! She took my pulse after 5 minutes on the treadmill. She was alarmed that my pulse was so fast, but I attributed it to standing next to her in her Lycra aerobics outfit. I enjoyed watching the skillful way in which she conducted her aerobics class after my workout today. Very inspiring, Belinda was encouraging as I did my sit-ups, although my gut was already aching from holding it in the whole time she was around. This is going to be a fantastic week!!

TUESDAY I drank a whole pot of coffee, but I finally made it out the door. Belinda made me lie on my back and push a heavy iron bar into the air, and then she put weights on it! My legs were a little wobbly on the treadmill, but I made the full mile. Belinda's rewarding smile made it all worthwhile. I feel great!! It's a whole new life for me.

WEDNESDAY The only way I can brush my teeth is by lying my toothbrush on the counter and moving my mouth back and forth over it. I believe I have a hernia in both pectorals. Driving was okay as long as I didn't try to steer or stop. Belinda was impatient with me, insisting that my screams bothered the other club members. Her voice is a little too perky for this early in the morning and when she scolds, she gets this nasally whine that is really quite annoying. My chest hurt when I got on the treadmill, so Belinda put me on the stair monster. Why in the world would anyone invent a machine to simulate an activity rendered obsolete by elevators? Belinda told me it would help me get in shape and enjoy life. She said some other nonsense too.

THURSDAY This morning Belinda was waiting for me with her vampire-like teeth exposed as her thin, cruel lips were pulled back in a full snarl. I couldn't help being a half hour late; it took me that long to tie my shoes. Belinda took me to work out

with dumbbells. When she wasn't looking, I ran and hid in the men's room. She sent Lars to find me, then, as punishment, put me on the rowing machine, which I sank.

FRIDAY I hate that witch Belinda more than any human being has ever hated any other human being in the history of the world. The skinny, anemic little cheerleading witch! If there were a part of my body I could move without unbearable pain, I would beat her with it. Belinda wanted me to work on my triceps. I don't have any triceps! And if you don't want dents in the floor, don't hand me those barbells or anything that weighs more than a sandwich. The treadmill flung me off and I landed on a health and nutrition teacher. Why couldn't it have been someone softer, like the drama coach or the choir director?

SATURDAY Belinda left a message on my answering machine in her grating, shrilly voice wondering why I did not show up today. Just hearing her made me want to smash the machine with my planner. However, I lacked the strength to even use the TV remote and ended up catching eleven straight hours of the Weather Channel.

SUNDAY I'm having the church van pick me up for services today so I can go and thank GOD that this week is over. I will also pray that next year, my wife (the other witch), will choose a gift for me that is fun, like a root canal or draining my sinuses.

~ Making Up Time ~

An airline pilot was scheduled to take a flight from New York to Los Angeles. The weather was too bad in New York to allow his usual on-time departure. The weather in New York finally cleared, and the pilot asked for his departure clearance. He was very dismayed to hear that he had another delay due to the increased traffic now leaving New York. Some time later he finally received his clearance and decided he would try to make up the time lost by asking for a direct route to Los Angeles. Halfway across the country, he was told to turn due south. Knowing that this turn

would throw him further behind schedule, with some agitation he inquired to the controller about the reason for the turn off course. The controller replied that the turn was for noise abatement. The pilot was infuriated and said to the controller, "Look, buddy, I'm already way behind schedule with all the delays you guys have given me today. I really don't see how I could be causing a noise problem for pedestrians when I'm more than six miles above the earth!" The controller answered in a calm voice, "Apparently, Captain, you have never heard two 747s collide!"

*One nice thing about egotists –
they don't talk about other people.*

~ Moral Of The Story ~

A teacher gave her fifth grade class an assignment: Get their parents to tell them a story with a moral at the end of it. The next day the kids came back and one by one began to tell their stories. "Johnny, do you have a story to share?" "Yes, ma'am. My daddy told a story about my Aunt Karen. She was a pilot in Desert Storm and her plane got shot down. She had to bail out over enemy territory and all she had was a flask of whiskey, a pistol and a survival knife.

She drank the whiskey on the way down so it wouldn't break, and then her parachute landed right in the middle of twenty enemy troops. She shot fifteen of them with the gun until she ran out of bullets, killed four more with the knife till the blade broke, and then she killed the last Iraqi with her bare hands." "Good heavens!" said the horrified teacher. "What kind of moral did your daddy tell you from this horrible story?" "Stay away from Aunt Karen when she's drinking."

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The Butterfly

A man found a cocoon of a butterfly in his garden. One day, a small opening appeared. The man sat and watched the butterfly for several hours as it struggled to force its body through that little hole, until it suddenly stopped making any progress and looked like it was stuck. So the man decided to help the butterfly.

He took a pair of scissors and snipped off the remaining bit of the cocoon. The butterfly then emerged easily, although it had a swollen body and small, shriveled wings.

At first, the man didn't think anything of it and sat there waiting for the wings to enlarge to support the butterfly. But that didn't happen. The butterfly spent the rest of its life unable to fly, crawling around with tiny wings and a swollen body.

Despite the kind heart of the man, he didn't understand that the restricting cocoon and the butterfly's struggle to get itself through the small opening were needed – God's way of forcing fluid from the butterfly's body into its wings, in order to prepare the butterfly for


flying once it was out of the cocoon.

Likewise, our struggles in life are what develop our strengths. Without struggles, we never grow and never get stronger, so it's important for us to tackle challenges on our own, and not always rely on help from others.

It's equally important to thoughtfully assess a situation we encounter with others before we step in. As with the butterfly, the best of intentions can sometimes cripple the very ones we meant to help. ❖

was pleased. And Dog was content and wagged his tail. After a while, it came to pass that Adam's guardian angel came to the Lord and said, "Lord, Adam has become filled with pride. He struts and preens like a peacock and he believes he is worthy of adoration. Dog has indeed taught him that he is loved, but no one has taught him humility." And the Lord said, "No problem! I will create for him a companion who will be with him forever and who will see him as he is. The companion will remind him of his limitations, so he will know that he is not worthy of adoration." And God created CAT to be a companion to Adam. And Cat would not obey Adam. And when Adam gazed into Cat's eyes, he was reminded that he was not the supreme being. And Adam learned humility. And God was pleased. And Adam was greatly improved. And Cat did not care one way or the other.

Have a good month, I'll see you next time,

Your friend,
Fred 

Farmer John's Sign



Farmer John lived on a quiet rural road. But as time went by, the traffic built up at an alarming rate. The traffic was so heavy and so fast that his chickens were being run over at a rate of three to six a day. So one day Farmer John called the sheriff's office and said, "You've got to do something about these people driving so fast and killing all of my chickens." "What do you want me to do?" asked the sheriff. "I don't care, just do something about those crazy drivers!" So the next day the sheriff had the county workers go out and erect a sign that said: SLOW: SCHOOL CROSSING. Three days later, Farmer John called the sheriff and said, "You've got to do something about these drivers! The 'school crossing' sign seems to make them go even faster." So, again, the sheriff sends out the county workers and they put up a new sign: SLOW: CHILDREN AT PLAY. That really sped them up. So Farmer John called and called every day for three weeks. Finally, he asked the sheriff, "Your signs are doing no good. Can I put up my own sign?" The sheriff told him, "Sure thing, put up your own sign." He was going to let Farmer John do just about anything in order to get him to stop calling every day to complain. The sheriff got no more calls from Farmer John. Three weeks later, curiosity got the best of the sheriff and he decided to give Farmer John a call. "How's the problem with those drivers? Did you put up your sign?" "Oh, I sure did, and not one chicken has been killed since then. I've got to go. I'm very busy." He hung up the phone. The sheriff was really curious now and he thought to himself, "I'd better go out there and take a look at that sign; it might be something that WE could use to slow down drivers." So the sheriff drove out to Farmer John's house, and his jaw dropped the moment he saw the sign: "NUDIST COLONY: GO SLOW AND WATCH OUT FOR CHICKS."

*"Our greatest glory is not in never falling,
but in rising every time we fall."*

—Confucius



At The Pearly Gates

A teacher, a garbage collector, and a lawyer wound up together at the Pearly Gates. St. Peter informed them that in order to get into Heaven, they would each have to answer one question. St. Peter addressed the teacher and asked, "What was the name of the ship that crashed into the iceberg? They just made a movie about it." The teacher answered quickly, "That would be the Titanic." St. Peter let her through the gate. St. Peter then turned to the garbage collector and, figuring Heaven didn't really need all the odors that this guy would bring with him, decided to make the question a little harder: "How many people died on the ship?" Fortunately for him, the garbage collector had just seen the movie, and answered, "1,228." "That's right! You may enter." St. Peter then turned to the lawyer with a steely stare: "Name them."

It's What You're Looking For

A teenager lost a contact lens while playing basketball in his driveway. After a fruitless search, he told his mother the lens was nowhere to be found. Undaunted, she went outside and, in a few minutes, returned with the lens in her hand. "How did you manage to find it, Mom?" the teenager asked. "We weren't looking for the same thing," she replied. "You were looking for a small piece of plastic. I was looking for \$150."

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During the first day of Hanukkah, two elderly Jewish men were sitting in a wonderful deli frequented almost exclusively by Jews from New York City. They were talking amongst themselves in Yiddish when a Chinese cook, only one year in New York straight from Shanghai, came up and in fluent, impeccable Yiddish asked them if everything was okay and if they were enjoying the holiday. The Jewish men were dumbfounded. "Where did he ever learn such perfect Yiddish?" they both thought. After they paid the bill they asked the restaurant manager, an old friend of theirs, "Where did your cook learn such fabulous Yiddish?" The manager looked around and leaned in so no one else would hear and said, "Shhhh! He thinks we're teaching him English."

Experiment Switch

At a convention of biology scientists, one prominent researcher remarked to another, "Did you know that in our lab we have switched from mice to lawyers for our experiments?" "Really?" the other researcher replied. "Why did you switch?" "Well, for three reasons. First we found that lawyers are far more plentiful. Second, the lab assistants don't get so attached to them. And thirdly, there are some things even a rat won't do."

ON A MILITARY training exercise, the British divisional command radio operators were getting very bored one quiet night, when breaking the silence a voice asked over the air, "Are there any friendly bears listening?" After a moment, another voice replied, "Yes, I'm a friendly bear," and then another voice, "I'm a friendly bear too!" At this point, the Officer at Headquarters grabbed his microphone and let loose a blistering tirade at the operators for fooling around on a radio link. When he had finished, there was silence for about ten seconds. Then a small voice said, "You're not a very friendly bear, are you?"

Giving Thanks

A particular grandmother lived some distance from her grandson, whom she hadn't seen since his christening. He was soon to turn nine, so as a birthday gift, he was sent by his parents to spend a week with Grandma. She was so happy when she got the news that she put a five dollar bill into the collection plate at church that Sunday. However, the Sunday after the boy went back home, she put a ten dollar bill into the collection plate.

THE OLD MAN GOES TO ANSWER a knock at the door one evening only to find two sheriff's deputies standing there. "Sir, are you married?" one deputy asked. "Why, yes," the old man replied, "for 48 years." "Do you have a photograph of your wife, sir?" the second deputy questioned. The old man pulled a picture out his wallet and handed to the officers. They looked it over and handed it back to him. "Sir, I'm sorry but it looks like your wife has been hit by a truck." The old man says, "I know, son, but she's got a wonderful personality and she's a great cook."

TRUSTING

Just above a mountain valley stood a great dam. The dam began to crack, soon to give way completely, and water began to roar down into the valley. A National Guard unit was rushed in to evacuate the valley's residents. The water was already several feet high and rising. The first guardsmen were working from rubber rafts. One raft came upon a house where a man was sitting on the sill of a second-floor window, the water swirling just below his feet. "Hurry up!" yelled a guardsman. "Get in. The whole valley's going under in four minutes!" With a serene smile the man waved them off. "No. Go away," he said. "I put all my trust in the Lord." The guardsmen left to help others. Two minutes later another group came by in a powerboat. The man was now standing on his roof, the water lapping at his shoes. "Come on, get in!" a guardsman shouted. "The valley's going under in two minutes!" The man shook his head. "No. Go away," he said. "I'll put my trust in the Lord." The guardsmen left. Two minutes later another group returned in a helicopter. By now the man was standing on his chimney, the water rising up over his ankles. A guardsman tossed out a rope ladder from the helicopter. "Hurry up!" he shouted. "Grab the ladder! The valley's going under in seconds!" "No. Go away," the man shouted back. "I put all my trust in the Lord." The helicopter left. A few minutes later the man woke up in heaven, just outside the Pearly Gates. "What happened?" he demanded angrily of God. "I put all my trust in you!" God shrugged. "I sent you a raft, I sent you a boat, I sent you a helicopter; what more do you want?"



Sorry For The Delay

In a rush to work one morning, I pulled up to the drive-through window at a fast-food restaurant and ordered some coffee. Because I was in a hurry, I asked them to put a couple ice cubes in the coffee so it would cool down more quickly and

I could drink it faster. I sat there at the pick-up window for a few minutes, wondering where they had to go to get my coffee, when a frustrated teenager finally came up and said, "I'm sorry for the delay, but the ice you wanted in your coffee keeps melting!"

Red And Blue Lights

Judi was sitting at the defendant's table while the state trooper was being cross-examined on the witness stand. The lawyer asked, "When you stopped Judi, were your red and blue lights flashing?" "Yes,

sir, they were." "Did the defendant say anything when she got out of her car?" "Yes, sir, she did." "And," the lawyer asked, looking at Judi, "what was it she said?" "She said, 'What disco am I at?'"

A FLORIDA OFFICER PULLS OVER an eighty-year-old teacher because her hand signals were confusing. "First you put your hand up, like you're turning right, then you waved your hand up and down, then you turned left," said the officer. "I decided not to turn right," she explains. "Then why the up and down?" asks the officer. "Officer," she sniffs, "I was erasing!"

Do Your Best

An older Jewish gentleman was on the operating table awaiting surgery and he insisted that his son, a renowned surgeon, perform the operation. As he was about to get the anesthesia he asked to speak to his

son. "Yes, Dad, what is it?" "Don't be nervous, son; do your best and just remember, if it doesn't go well, if something happens to me, your mother is going to come and live with you and your wife..."

ONE EVENING, AFTER YET ANOTHER of his magnificent concerts, world renowned pianist Van Cliburn was approached by an admirer who had been in the audience. Obviously touched by the performance, the emotional fan grasped Cliburn's hand and said, "I would give my life to be able to play the piano like that. The pianist smiled and replied, "I did."

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The Tactful Sergeant

The Captain called the Sergeant in. "Sarge, I just got a telegram that Private Jones' mother died yesterday. Better go tell him and send him in to see me." So the Sergeant calls for his morning formation and lines up all the troops. "Listen up, men," says the Sergeant. "Johnson, report to the mess hall for KP. Smith, report to Personnel to sign some papers. The rest of you men report to the Motor Pool for maintenance. Oh, by the way, Jones, your mother died. Report to the commander." Later that day the Captain called the Sergeant into his office. "Hey, Sarge, that was a pretty cold way to inform Jones his mother died. Couldn't you be a bit more tactful next time?" "Yes, sir," answered the Sarge. A few months later, the Captain called the Sergeant in again with, "Sarge, I just got a telegram that Private McGrath's mother died. You'd better go tell him and send him in to see me. This time be more tactful." So the Sergeant calls for his morning formation. "Ok, men, fall in and listen up. Everybody with a mother, take two steps forward. Not so fast, McGrath!"

The Country Club Dance

Mr. & Mrs. Rockefeller arrived late at the country club dance, and as he hurried out of his Rolls at the entrance, Mr. Rockefeller accidentally ripped open one knee of his trousers. His wife suggested he come into the ladies' room with her, and she'd pin it up for him. It turned out that the rip was too large to be pinned up, but the maid furnished them with a needle and thread, and stationed herself at the door to keep out any ladies while Mr. Rockefeller slipped out of his trousers. Suddenly, a bevy of matrons appeared and shoved the maid aside, demanding entrance at once. Mrs. Rockefeller commanded her mortified husband to get into the closet immediately, as she pushed him in just in the nick of time, and slammed the door. Her husband started screaming, "Open this door NOW!!" She answered, "But there are ladies in here now!" He cried out, "Yes, but I'm standing out in the main ballroom!"

FOUR OLD GOLFERS HIT THE COURSE with waning enthusiasm for the sport. "These hills are getting steeper as the years go by," one complained. "These fairways seem to be getting longer, too," one of the others agreed. "The sand traps seem bigger than I remember," the third friend moaned. Having heard enough, the oldest and wisest of the foursome – an 87-year-old man – piped up: "Quit your griping and give thanks that we're still on the right side of the grass!"

A BIKER REFORMS

A biker decided to reform his life, and so he attended a church on Sunday. It was his first time ever in church, and he had been drinking the night before. He didn't smell very good, and he was in ripped jeans, a leather motorcycle jacket, and an untrimmed beard. People in the church were careful to scoot away from him in the pew. A couple ladies even held their nose and waved handkerchiefs to clear the air. The biker sat through the whole service, though, including a sermon on loving your neighbor. That encouraged the biker, so on the way out he was careful to shake the preacher's hand. As he did, the preacher leaned forward and whispered, "The next time you come to my church, make sure you ask God how you should be dressed when you come." The next week the biker was back in the same pew, dressed exactly the same way, though he did at least smell a little better because he hadn't been drinking. He enjoyed the sermon once again, and on the way out it seemed as though the preacher was looking for him. When he got to the door, the preacher pulled him aside, clearly irritated. "I thought I told you to ask God how you should be dressed when you come here!" he huffed. "I did," the biker protested. "He said he didn't know because he'd never been here."



You May Be From Colorado If...

- ...you carry your \$3,000 mountain bike atop your \$500 car.
- ...you tell your husband to pick up Granola on his way home and he stops at the day care center.
- ...a pass does not involve a football or dating.
- ...the top of your head is bald, but you still have a pony tail.
- ...you think eye contact is an act of aggression.

NOTICE: The low self-esteem support group will meet Thursday evening. Please use the back door.

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THE NEW NEIGHBORS

My quiet Saturday morning ended abruptly when my 12-year-old son, Billy, and one of his friends burst through the door. “Hey Dad, have you met the new neighbors yet?” “No.” “Come on, Dad, you have to meet them.” “Some other time; I’m busy.” “Dad, you have to meet them now.” From the urgency in Billy’s voice, I assumed the neighbors were waiting outside. I set aside my project and went to the front of the house. No one was there. “Where are they?” I asked. “Well, Dad,” he explained, “we haven’t met them yet either, but our baseball is in their living room!”

Upstairs

A man was telling his friend about his upstairs neighbors’ peculiar behavior. “They started jumping up and down on the floor at five o’clock in the morning!” said the astonished man. His friend asked, “Well, didn’t that disturb you? Didn’t you complain?” “No,” said the man, “it really didn’t disturb me. I was practicing my trumpet.”

Do You Know?

A private was sweeping the floor in the vehicle dispatch office when the phone rang. The regular desk sergeant wasn’t in, so he picked up the phone. “Vehicle Maintenance!” he answered in his best military voice. An authoritative voice on the other end snapped out orders. “I need four tanks, eight jeeps, a helicopter, and a limousine out at the training field, and make it snappy!” “And a limousine, huh?” the private chuckled. “That must be for driving the fat, lazy general around.” There was silence for a moment on the other end. Then, “Do you know who this is?” “No, sir,” the private replied. “This is the general,” said the calm, threatening voice. “Do you know who this is?” asked the private. “No, I do not.” Now the general’s voice was angry, too. “See ya later, fatso,” said the private, and he hung up the phone.

TWO LITTLE, VERY SENIOR LADIES were discussing the ravages that time had wrought on their bodies. Said one, “My arthritis has gotten so bad I can hardly grip anything, my cataracts seem to get worse every day, I have gout in my right leg and can’t bend my knee, and I can’t hear a thing. But, thank God, I can still drive in Florida.”

“At the end of your time here, the world will either be more or less kind, compassionate, generous, funny, creative and loving because of your presence in it – and you alone get to choose.”

—John Pavlovitz, pastor and author

Cheating

A bunch of lawyers were sitting around the office playing poker. “I win!” said Johnson. Henderson threw down his cards. “That’s it! I’ve had it! Johnson is cheating!!!” “How can you tell?” Phillips asked. Henderson replied, “Those aren’t the cards I dealt him!”

A FELLOW NURSE at the hospital where I work received a call from an anxious patient. “I’m diabetic and I’m afraid I’ve had too much sugar today.” the caller said. “Are you light-headed?” my colleague asked. “No,” the caller answered, “I’m a brunette.”

The Golfing Preacher

There once was a preacher who was an avid golfer. Every chance he could get, he could be found on the golf course swinging away. It was an obsession. One Sunday was a picture perfect day for golfing. The sun was out, no clouds in the sky, and the temperature was just right. The preacher was in a quandary over what to do, and, shortly, the urge to play golf overcame him. He called an assistant to tell him that he was sick and could preach, packed up his car, and drove three hours to a golf course where no one would recognize him. Happily, he began to play the course. An angel up above was watching the preacher and was quite perturbed. He went to the Lord and said, “Look at the preacher. He should be punished for what he is doing.” The Lord nodded in agreement. The preacher teed up on the first hole. He swung at the ball, and it sailed effortlessly through the air and landed right in the cup three hundred and fifty yards away. An unbelievable hole-in-one. He was amazed and excited. The angel was a little shocked. He turned to The Lord and said, “Begging Your pardon, but I thought you were going to punish him.” The Lord smiled. “Think about it. Whom can he tell?”



~ A Little Castor Oil ~

An old farmer saw the local vet one Saturday while in town shopping. He asked, "What can I give my constipated cat?" The vet said, "Oh, about a pint of castor oil." The following Saturday, the vet saw the farmer and asked "How's the calf?" The farmer said, "It wasn't a calf, it was a CAT!" Horrified, the vet asked, "Did you give him the whole bottle?" The farmer said, "Yep." "Well, what happened?" "I don't know for sure. The last time I saw him he was going over the hill with six friends; two were digging; two were covering up; and two were scouting for new territory!"

SCHOOL DAZE "No sooner had the Hebrews left the Mess in Potamia safely behind them than they found themselves caught in the Fatal Crescent."



Sam's Checkup

Sam goes to the doctor for his yearly checkup. "Everything is fine," says the doctor, "You're doing okay for your age." "For my age?" questions Sam. "I'm only 75. Do you think I'll make it to 80?" "Well," replies the doctor, "do you drink or smoke?" "No," Sam answers. "Do you eat fatty meat or sweets?" "No," says Sam, "I'm very careful about what I eat." "How about your activities? Do you engage in thrilling behaviors like speeding or skiing?" "No," says Sam, taken aback, "I would never engage in dangerous activities!" "Well," says the doctor, "then why in the world would you want to live to be 80?"

~ Two Dogs ~

A girl was visiting her guy friend, who had acquired two new dogs, and asked him what their names were. The guy responded by saying that one was named Rolex and one was named Timex. The girl said, "Whoever heard of someone naming dogs like that?" "HELLOOOO!" answered the guy. "They're watch dogs!!"

How To Hunt WITHOUT A GUN



There's this guy who shows up at a cabin where these hunters have gathered to hunt bear. Only he shows up without a gun. The other hunters are very curious. "How you gonna get a bear without a gun?" they ask. "Do you have a knife?" "No," says the guy. "Do you have a club?" "No," says the guy. "Don't you worry. I'm gonna get myself a bear. Just wait right here and see." The guy leaves the cabin and disappears into the hills for several hours. Eventually he happens upon a bear asleep in his den. He kicks the bear which makes it really angry. As the bear wakes up, he starts to chase after the guy, so the guy starts running back towards the cabin. Finally the hunters hear him running down the hill, yelling, "Open the cabin door! Open the cabin door!" They open the door and the guy runs into the cabin and holds the door open behind him. To the terror of the other hunters, the angry bear follows close behind, running into the cabin, too. Then the guy runs out, slams the door shut behind him, and says, "You skin that one. I'll go get another."

"The more you complain about your problems, the more problems you will have to complain about."

—Zig Ziglar, author and motivational speaker

~ Great Comeback ~

The cop got out of his car and approached a senior woman in her seventies who he'd stopped for speeding. She rolled down her window. "I've been waiting for you all day," the cop said. The old woman replied, "Yeah, well, I got here as fast as I could." When the cop finally stopped laughing, he sent the lady on her way without a ticket.

"If you want to find happiness, find gratitude."

—Steve Maraboli, behavioral scientist

AN OLDER MAN ENTERS a small produce stand and sees a new delivery of fresh fruit. "Give me two pounds of kiwis and wrap every kiwi up in a separate piece of paper, please," he says to the saleswoman. She does. "And three pounds of potatoes, please, and wrap up every one in a separate piece of paper, too." She does it again. "And what is that there?" he asks, pointing out a basket in the corner. "Cherry tomatoes," says the saleswoman, "but they are not for sale!"



Forrest Meets St. Peter

Forrest Gump dies and goes to Heaven, and at the gates he is met by St. Peter. As Forrest approaches the gates, he notices that they are closed. "Well, Forrest, it's certainly good to see you. We've heard a lot about you. I must tell you, though, that the place is filling up fast, and we've been administering an entrance examination for everyone," St. Peter says. "The test is short, but you have to pass it before you can get into Heaven." "It sure is good to be here, St. Peter, sir," Forrest responds. "But nobody ever told me about any entrance exam. Shor hope the test ain't too hard; life was a big enough test as it was." St. Peter says, "Yes, I know, Forrest, but the test is only three questions. First: What two days of the week begin with the letter T? Second: How many seconds are there in a year? Third: What is God's first name?" Forrest leaves to think about the questions, and he returns the next day to see St. Peter. "Now that you've had a chance to think the questions over, tell me your answers," St. Peter says. Forrest tells him, "Well, the first one – which two days in the week begin with the letter "T"? Shucks, that one's easy. That'd be Today and Tomorrow." St. Peter looks shocked. "Forrest, that's not what I was thinking, but you do have a point, and I guess I didn't specify, so I'll give you credit for that answer," he says. "How about the next one? How many seconds in a year?" "Now that one's harder," says Forrest, "but I think and think about that and I guess the only answer can be twelve." "Twelve? Twelve!?" a stunned St. Peter says. "Forrest, how in Heaven's name could you come up with twelve seconds in a year?" "Shucks, there's gotta be twelve: January 2nd, February 2nd, March 2nd..." Forrest says. "Hold it," interrupts St. Peter. "I see where you're going with this, and I see your point, though that wasn't quite what I had in mind... but I'll have to give you credit for that one, too. Let's go on with the third and final question. Can you tell me God's first name?" "Sure," Forrest replies, "it's Andy." "Andy?!" exclaims a frustrated St. Peter. "Okay, I can understand how you came up with your answers to my first two questions, but just how in the world did you come up with the name Andy as the first name of God?" "Shucks, that was the easiest one of all," Forrest replies. "I learnt it from the song... 'ANDY WALKS WITH ME, ANDY TALKS WITH ME, ANDY TELLS ME I AM HIS OWN...'" St. Peter then opens the gates to Heaven and says, "Run, Forrest, run!"

Commandment

A Sunday School teacher was discussing the Ten Commandments with her five- and six-year-olds. After explaining the commandment to "Honor thy father and thy mother," she asked, "Is there a commandment that teaches us how to treat our brothers and sisters?" Without missing a beat, one little boy answered, "Thou shalt not kill."

THAT'S A BARGAIN

The elder doctor could no longer contain himself with an unbearable female patient. He'd had all he could stand of her years of complaining and running off at the mouth about her problems and his inability to cure them. He finally did what he had always wanted to do – he slapped her face as hard as he could. The judge had no sympathy, threw the book at him, and fined him \$50. The judge looked somewhat puzzled when the doc handed him a \$100. The doc said, "Keep the change. If that's all you're going to charge, I might want to slap her again."



10 Things Only Women Understand

10. Why it's good to have five pairs of black shoes.
9. The difference between cream, ivory, and off-white.
8. Crying can be fun.
7. Fat Clothes.
6. A salad, diet drink, and a hot fudge sundae make a balanced lunch.
5. Discovering a designer dress on the clearance rack can be considered a peak life experience.
4. The inaccuracy of every bathroom scale ever made.
3. A good man might be hard to find, but a good hairdresser is next to impossible.
2. Why a phone call between two women never lasts under ten minutes.

And The Number One Thing Only Women Understand: Other Women!

Teach a child to be polite and courteous at home and, when he grows up, he'll never be able to merge his car onto the freeway.

WELL, ANOTHER NEW YEAR IS under way as winter begins to slowly turn into spring here in the South. Soon we'll be back to our comfortable warm Southern days, and I mean *warm*. Here in the South we're all for warm days as flowers begin to show their colors and the trees turn bright green. I always like the coming of spring here in the South with its fresh smell of a new season.

Talk about new, I was at a ball park since baseball season is getting started, when a fellow stepped up to the crowd and started shooting t-shirts to the folks in the stands. Wow, now who thought up that idea? Would you believe it, this clever gadget was invented by a Southern boy. Tim Derk, formerly the mascot for the San Antonio Spurs, helped create the t-shirt cannon now commonly used at sporting events.

I decided there must be other Southern inventions we can't live without. I found that yes, there are, and here are a few:

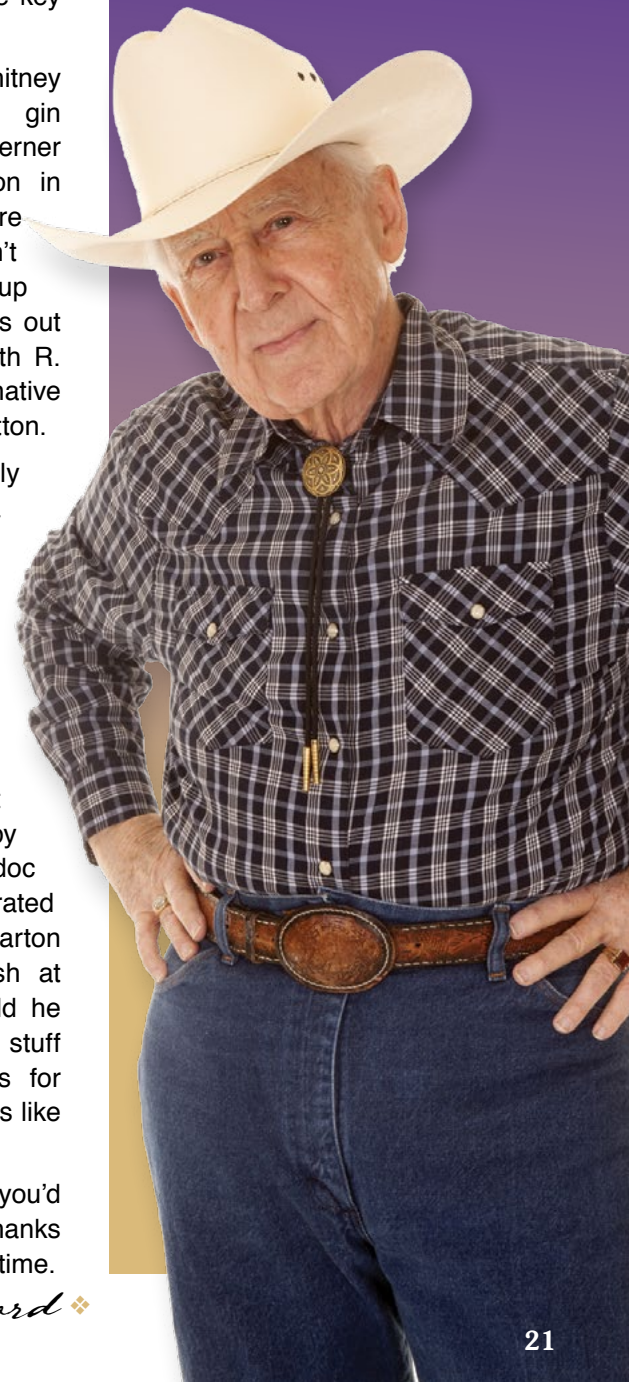
- If you've ever gotten blasted with a steady stream of water on a hot summer day, you're definitely familiar with this popular kids' toy. The pressurized water gun, called the Super Soaker, was patented by Mobile, AL native, Lonnie Johnson.
- It wasn't until 1896 that a New Orleans businessman created a permanent hall to view the Vitascope, the modern version of the movie screen invented by Virginian inventor Thomas J. Armat. That's two Southern innovations for the price of one!
- Whether it be a simple fender bender, flat tire, or other automotive malfunction, we've all had to dial someone up for a little roadside assistance. Chattanooga, TN businessman Earnest Holmes, Sr., mounted equipment to his Cadillac in 1913 which allowed him to pull other vehicles out of trouble. There

you go – the tow truck invented by a Southerner.

- David Harrison of Mississippi invented the soft toilet seat.
- Nachos, of course, were invented in Mexico by a man named Ignacio "Nacho" Anaya. But the snack was revolutionized for the American audience by San Antonio businessman Frank Liberto, who figured out how to dispense melted cheese sauce from a hose so that the treat can be enjoyed at concession stands in theaters and ballparks.
- Florida botanist Jack Simons is regarded as the father of the key lime pie.
- We all know Georgian Eli Whitney conceptualized the cotton gin in 1794, but another Southerner made a profound innovation in the cotton industry. If you're the kind of person who can't be bothered with setting up an iron to knock the creases out of your garments, thank Ruth R. Benerito, a New Orleans native who invented wrinkle-free cotton.
- The Southern sun can certainly be unforgiving. Fortunately, a Florida physician devised sunscreen in order to protect the skin of soldiers in World War II. And, now you can use it to keep your tan even while avoiding the red-stingy-patchy-peelies.
- Who would imagine that cotton candy was created by a dentist? Nashville tooth doc William Morrison collaborated with confectioner John C. Wharton to debut the whimsical dish at the 1904 World's Fair. Could he have known the sweet, fluffy stuff would contribute to cavities for generations to come? Sounds like quite the conspiracy!

That's just a few; thought you'd find it as interesting as I did. Thanks for joining me, I'll see you next time.

Here's CLIFFORD!





A Snowbird's Tale

So many people ask me what to look for when they're thinking of moving to Florida. So I thought I might write a nice article and send it to my old hometown newspaper. Here goes...

Five years ago my wife and I moved into a retirement development on Florida's Southeast coast. We are living in the Delray/Boca/Boynton Golf, Spa, Bath and Tennis Club on Lake Fake-a-hatchee. There are 30,000 lakes in Florida; only three are real.

Our biggest retirement concern was time management. What were we to do all day? Let me assure you, passing the time is not a problem. Your days will be eaten up by simple, daily activities. Just getting out of the car takes 15 minutes. Trying to find where you parked takes 20 minutes. It takes a half hour to get through the check-out line in Walmart and one hour to return the item the next day.

So let me take you through a typical day. We get up at 5 a.m., have a quick breakfast and join the early morning Walk and Talk Club. There are about 30 of us and, rain or shine, we walk around the streets, all talking at once. Every development has some late risers who stay in bed until 6 a.m. After a nimble walk avoiding irate drivers out to make us road kill, we go back home, shower

and change for the next activity.

My wife goes directly to the pool for her underwater Pilates class, followed by gasping for breath and CPR. I put on my "Ask me about my grandchildren" T-shirt, my plaid mid-calf shorts, and my black knee-high socks, and go to the clubhouse lobby for a nice nap.

Before you know it, it's time for lunch. We go to Costco or Sam's Club to partake of the many tasty samples dispensed by ladies in white hair nets. All free! After a filling lunch, if we don't have any doctor appointments, we might go to the flea market to see if any new white belts have come in or to buy a Rolex watch for \$2.

We're usually back home by 2 p.m. to get ready for dinner. People start lining up for the early bird special about 3 p.m., but we get there around 3:45; we're late eaters. Because portions are so large, we can take home enough food for the next day's lunch and dinner, including extra bread, crackers, packets of mustard, relish, ketchup and Splenda, along with mints. By 5:30 p.m. we're home, ready to watch the 6 o'clock news. By 6:30 p.m. we're fast asleep. Then we get up and make five or six trips to the bathroom during the night, and it's time to get up and start a new day all over again.

Doctor-related activities eat up a lot of time. Calling for test results helps the days fly by. It takes at least a half-hour just getting through the doctor's phone menu. Then there's

the hold time until we're connected to the right party. Sometimes they forget we're holding, and the whole office goes off to lunch.

Should we find we still have time on our hands, volunteering provides a rewarding opportunity to help the less fortunate. Florida has the largest concentration of seniors under five feet and they need our help. I myself am a volunteer for 'The Vertically Challenged Over 80.' I coach their basketball team, The Arthritic Avengers. The hoop is only 4½ feet from the floor. You should see the look of confidence on their faces when they make a slam dunk.

Food shopping is a problem for short seniors, or bottom feeders as we call them, because they can't reach the items on the upper shelves. There are many foods they've never tasted. After shopping, most seniors can't remember where they parked their car and wander the parking lot for hours while their food defrosts.

Lastly, it's important to choose a development with an impressive name. Italian names are very popular in Florida. They convey world travel, uppity sophistication and wealth. Where would you rather live – Murray's Condos or the Lakes of Venice? There's no difference. They're both owned by the same guy who happens to be cheap and is just looking for the next Yankee.

If I can be of any further assistance, please look me up when you're in Florida. I live in The Leaning Condos of Pisa in Boynton Beach.

I KNOW I'LL NEVER understand women. How you can take boiling hot wax, pour it onto your upper thigh, rip the hair out by the root, and still be afraid of a spider??

IF THE WORLD WERE a logical place, men would be the ones who ride horses sidesaddle.

~ Holding Her Liquor ~

A lady goes to the bar on a cruise ship and orders a Scotch with two drops of water. As the bartender gives her the drink she says, "I'm on this cruise to celebrate my 80th birthday and it's today." The bartender says, "Well, since it's your birthday, I'll buy you a drink. In fact, this one is on me." As the woman finishes her drink, the woman to her right says, "I would like to buy you a drink, too." The old woman says, "Thank you. Bartender, I want a Scotch with two drops of water." "Coming up," says the bartender. As she finishes that drink, the man to her left says, "I'd like to buy you one, too." The old woman says, "Thank you. Bartender, I want another Scotch with two drops of water." "Coming right up," the bartender says. As he gives her the drink, he says, "Ma'am, I'm dying of curiosity. Why the Scotch with only two drops of water?" The old woman replies, "Sonny, when you're my age, you've learned how to hold your liquor. Holding your water, however, is a whole other issue."

~ First Wedding ~

Attending a wedding for the first time, a little girl whispered to her mother, "Why is the bride dressed in white?" "Because white is the color of happiness," her mother explained. "And today is the happiest day in her life." The child thought for a moment. "So why is the groom wearing black?"

EVEN AT AGE 87, my mother Mildred is vain about her looks. At a friend's wedding party, an old friend exclaimed, "Mildred, you haven't changed in 25 years." "Oh!" said Mom, horrified. "I hope I didn't look like this 25 years ago."

Proverbs As Told By Children



A first grade teacher collected old, well-known proverbs. She gave each kid in her class the first half of a proverb, and had them come up with the rest. These are great:

1. As you shall make your bed so shall you... mess it up.
2. Better to be safe than... punch a 5th grader.
3. Strike while the... bug is close.
4. It's always darkest before... daylight savings time.
5. Never underestimate the power of... termites.
6. You can lead a horse to water but... how?
7. Don't bite the hand that... looks dirty.
8. No news is... impossible.
9. A miss is as good as a... Mr.
10. You can't teach an old dog new... math.
11. If you lie down with the dogs, you'll... stink in the morning.
12. Love all, trust... me.
13. The pen is mightier than the... pigs.
14. An idle mind is... the best way to relax.
15. Where there's smoke, there's... pollution.
16. Happy the bride who... gets all the presents!
17. A penny saved is... not much.
18. Two's company, three's... the Musketeers.
19. Don't put off tomorrow what... you put on to go to bed.
20. Laugh and the whole world laughs with you, cry and... you have to blow your nose.
21. Children should be seen and not... spanked or grounded.
22. If at first you don't succeed... get new batteries.
23. You get out of something what you... see pictured on the box.
24. When the blind leadeth the blind... get out of the way.
25. There is no fool like... Aunt Eddie.

A RABBIT WENT TO A FORTUNE-TELLER. "What do you see in my future?" asked the rabbit. "Very soon," replied the fortune-teller, "you will meet a pretty young girl who will want to know everything about you." "That's great!" said the rabbit, hopping up and down. "But when will I meet her?" "Next week in science class," said the fortune-teller.

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