



Coffee BREAK

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MY HUSBAND'S BALDNESS IS A RESULT OF HIS HAIRITAGE.



Friend: "What kind of memento do you keep in that locket of yours?"
Woman: "It's a lock of my husband's hair."
Friend: "But isn't your husband still alive?"
Woman: "Yes, but his hair is gone."

"If life were fair, Elvis would be alive and all the impersonators would be dead."

—Johnny Carson

YOU DON'T HAVE AN "OUNCE" OF COMMON SENSE.



Working for a judge in a common pleas court, I saw many criminal defendants. One man facing drug charges proved unusually helpful. To determine the exact quantity of the illegal substance allegedly sold, the judge asked the prosecutor how many grams there are in an ounce. As both attorneys checked their notes, the defendant, who had not yet entered his plea, proudly announced, "There are 28.3 grams in an ounce, your honor." His attorney advised the defendant to plead guilty.

A soldier serving overseas was upset when his girl wrote to break off their engagement and ask for her photograph back.

A creative fellow, he went out and collected from his buddies all the unwanted photographs of women that he could find, bundled them all together and sent them to her with a note stating the following:

"Dear Mary, I cannot remember which one is you ... please keep YOUR photo and return the others!"

I called to make a reservation at a fashionable hotel for our honeymoon. The desk clerk asked, "Is this for a special occasion?" "Yes. It's our honeymoon." She asked, "And how many adults will there be?"

HE MUST'VE BEEN IN A SUDDEN DEATH PLAY-OFF.



One day, Jim and Bob are out golfing. Jim slices his ball deep into a wooded ravine. He grabs his 8-iron and proceeds down the embankment into the ravine in search of his ball. The brush is quite thick, but Jim searches diligently, and suddenly he spots something shiny. As he gets closer, he realizes that the shiny object is in fact an 8-iron in the hands of a skeleton lying near an old golf ball.

Jim calls out to his golfing partner in excitement, "Hey Bob, come here, I got trouble down here." Bob comes running over to the edge of the ravine and calls out, "What's the matter Jim?" Jim shouts back in a nervous voice, "Throw me my 7-iron ... You can't get out of here with an 8-iron!"

I sat on the examination table waiting for my new doctor to make his way through the file that contained my very extensive medical history.

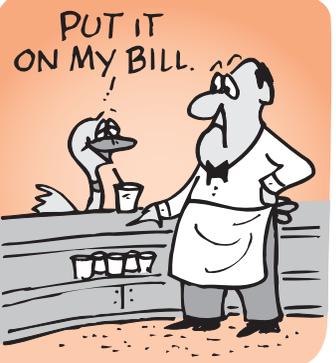
After he finished all 17 pages, he looked up at me. "You look better in person than you do on paper."

A guy noticed that his buddy seemed troubled and asked what was wrong.

"Oh, it's my girlfriend."
"What's the problem?"
"When I asked her if she could learn to love me, she asked me how much I was willing to spend on her education."

Because he's a chemist and I'm a personal trainer, my husband and I don't always agree about what eating healthy means. I prefer foods with less fat and fewer calories. He watches out for chemicals and additives.

One day we were grocery shopping, and I asked him to go get some butter. "Which kind," he asked, "cancer or heart attack?"



A grey goose walks into a bar and says, "I'd like a scotch on the rocks." The bartender looks at the goose funny, but goes to get him his drink anyway. After a few more funny looks, the goose asks, "Why do you keep looking at me like that?" The bartender says, "Well, besides the fact that you are a talking goose, I have a drink named after you." The grey goose replies, "You have a drink named Fred?"

YOU HAVE A COSTLY CONDITION.



Patient: Doctor, every time I eat fruit I get this strange urge to give people all my money.
Doctor: Would you like an apple or a banana?

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