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BEGIN EVERYDAY WITH A SMILE!

Volume 3, Issue 2 February, 2022



OH TO BE A RETIREE!

Question: How many days in a week? Answer: 6 Saturdays, 1 Sunday

Question: When is a retiree's bed-time? Answer: Three hours after s/he falls asleep on the couch.

Question: How many retirees to change a light bulb? Answer: Only one, but it might take all day.

Question: What's the biggest gripe of retirees? Answer: There is not enough time to get everything done.

Question: Why don't retirees mind being called Seniors? Answer: The term comes with a 10% percent discount.

Question: Among retirees what is considered formal attire? Answer: Tied shoes.

Question: Why do retirees count pennies? Answer: They are the only ones who have the time.

Question: What is the common term for someone who continues to work and refuses to retire? Answer: NUTS!

Question: What do retirees call a long

lunch? Answer: Normal

Question: What is the best way to describe retirement? Answer: The never-ending Coffee Break.

Question: What's the biggest advantage of going back to school as a retiree? Answer: If you cut classes, no one can call your parents.

Question: Why does a retiree often say he doesn't miss work, but misses the people he used to work with? Answer: He is too polite to tell the whole truth.

Question: What do you do all week? Answer: Monday to Friday: Nothing, Saturday & Sunday: I rest.

Weighting On You!

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LETTER FROM THE EDITOR:

Here we are again and beginning our third year of publication. I would like thank all of our advertisers that have made The Chatterbox possible. Thank you to all of you for your warm and complimentary emails and letters, thanking us for bringing a little smile into your lives amid the doom and gloom reported in the regular papers.

I want to thank our regular columnists for their points of view and their most welcome contributions to both myself and our readers.

This is the month where love fills the air with Valentine's Day fast approaching. While it usually denotes doing something special with/for our loved ones, how about sharing the love and kindness to all. A wee smile to someone whom you've never met, might be just the trick to snap them out of their doom and gloom. With that, I will leave you and get on with the business of smiles. Take care...keep smiling. Liz

Things Are Not Always As They Seem

A man and his dog were walking along a road. The man was enjoying the scenery when it suddenly occurred to him that he was dead. He remembered dying, and that the dog walking beside him had been dead for years. He wondered where the road was leading them.

After a while, they came to a high, white stone wall along one side of the road. It looked like fine marble. At the top of a long hill, it was broken by a tall arch that glowed in the sunlight.

When he was standing before it, he saw a magnificent gate in the arch that looked like mother-of-pearl, and the street that led to the gate looked like pure gold.

He and the dog walked toward the gate, and as he got closer, he saw a man at a desk to one side. When he was close enough, he called out, "Excuse me, where are we?"

"This is Heaven, Sir," the man answered.

"Wow! Would you happen to have some water?" the man asked.

"Of course, Sir. Come right in, and I'll have some ice water brought right up."

The man gestured, and the gate began to open. "Can my friend," gesturing toward his dog, "come in, too?" the traveler asked.

"I'm sorry, Sir, but we don't accept pets."

The man thought a moment and then turned back toward the road and continued the way he had been going with his dog. After another long walk, and at the top of another long hill, he came to a dirt road leading through a farm gate that looked as if it had never been closed. There was no fence. As he approached the gate, he saw a man inside, leaning against a tree and reading a book.

"Excuse me!" he called to the man. "Do you have any water?"

"Yeah, sure, there's a pump over there, come on in."

"How about my friend here?" the traveler gestured to the dog.

"There should be a bowl by the pump," said the man.

They went through the gate, and sure enough, there was an old-fashioned hand pump with a bowl beside it. The traveler filled the water bowl and took a long drink himself, and then he gave some to the dog. When they were full, he and the dog walked back toward the man who was standing by the tree.

"What do you call this place?" the traveler asked.

"This is Heaven" he answered.

"Well, that's confusing" the traveler said. "The man down the road said that was Heaven too."

"Oh, you mean the place with the gold street and pearly gates? Nope. That's Hell."

"Doesn't it make you mad for them to use your name like that?"

"No, we're just happy that they screen out the folks who would leave their best friends behind."

Next Issue of The Chatterbox News February, 2022

All articles and advertising to be in our office no later than

Wednesday February 20, 2022

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Church Bloopers

Potluck supper Sunday at 5pm - prayer and medication to follow.

The ladies of the church have cast off clothing of every kind. They may be seen in the basement on Friday afternoon.

This evening at 7pm, there will be a hymn singing in the park across from the church. Bring a blanket and come prepared to sin.

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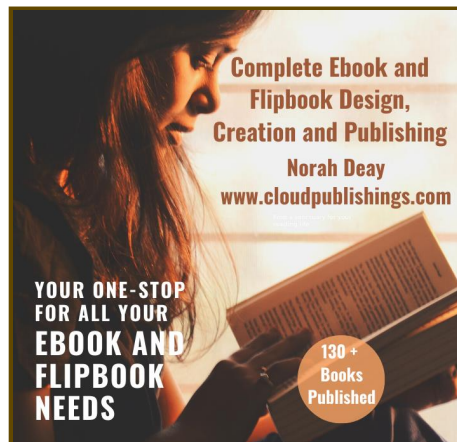
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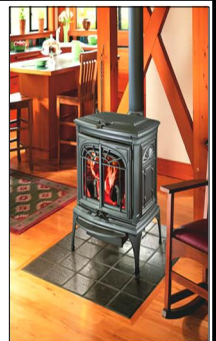


IS YOUR WOODSTOVE SAFE?

Inspect and clean your
chimney regularly to
prevent chimney fires.

Burn dry wood to
reduce excessive
creosote build-up.

Remove ashes safely
only when cooled.



The Light Turned Yellow

The light turned
yellow, just in
front of him. He

did the right thing, stopping at the
crosswalk, even though he could have
beaten the red light by accelerating
through the intersection.

The tailgating woman was furious
and honked her horn, screaming in
frustration, as she missed her chance
to get through the intersection, drop-

ping her cell phone and make-up.

As she was still in mid-rant, she heard
a tap on her window and looked up into
the face of a very serious police officer.
The officer ordered her to exit her car
with her hands up. He took her to the
police station where she was searched,
fingerprinted, photographed, and
placed in a holding cell.

After a couple of hours, a policeman
approached the cell and opened the
door. She was escorted back to the
booking desk where the arresting of-
ficer was waiting with her personal ef-
fects.

He said, "I'm very sorry for this mis-
take. You see, I pulled up behind your

car while you were blowing your horn,
flipping off the guy in front of you and
cussing a blue streak at him. I noticed
the 'What Would Jesus Do' bumper
sticker, the 'Choose Life' license plate
holder, the 'Follow Me to Sunday-
School' bumper sticker, and the
chrome-plated Christian fish emblem
on the trunk, so naturally....I assumed
you had stolen the car." Priceless

More Church Bloopers

Ladies Bible Study will be held Thurs-
day morning at 10am. All ladies are
invited to lunch in the Fellowship
Hall after the B.S. is done.



"Soup ta Nuts" Valentine's Day

Here we are again with another Love Day upon us. My husband, bless his heart, always brings me chocolates – *his* favourite kind wouldn't you know. I've told him and told him, "Please don't give me those darn wonderful, gooey things, you know they get in my mouth."

Does he listen? Not on your life. I can hear those chocolates calling, I swear. I promise myself I'll only take a wee bite out of the side of one of them. When I again come to my senses, I realize someone has devoured the entire box, the only thing remaining are those brown paper things. I think the store gypped him. The bottom layer was probably a dummy just made to look like a huge box.

I'm looking for something different to do for my Valentine this year. I read somewhere, that on this day they do Random Acts of Kindness. Why I don't need to have a special day just for that as I do lots of Random Acts of Kindness every day.

Why just the other day I washed Clem's old work socks without grumbling about how he wore them every day for a week and that he could grow a vegetable garden in them although he might have to spray them with insecticide. I knew by the way the toes curled upward to attention, that something besides veggies was growing there. I always treat them like royalty, washing them in their own boiling water laced with bleach and softener. I don't want whatever is growing in there to infect any of my personal belongings.

Oh yes, and last weekend I cooked his steak a different way. He always complains, that the way I cook leaves it too crisp and chips his teeth. He told me he would like one of those melt-in-your-mouth tender kind; the kind you can cut with a fork.

I read up on the tenderizing subject. I threw that old hunk of meat out on the cutting board, took my handy hammer and pounded the re-

sistance right out of it, so when I finished with it, that thick steak had spread its wings right across the cutting board. Hey, I thought, this is a great idea, more bang for my buck.

Now to further get the tenderness the book said to marinate it in spices and a liquid. It sounded simple enough to me. I pulled out a bottle of Clem's home grown corn liquor, poured some into a bowl, and doused it with pepper, mustard, leeks, lots of garlic and salt. Now if that old steak wanted to relax and take it easy, it could soak for the day in that. When it came time to cook the darn thing, even I was getting woozy on the fumes. I seared it fast on both sides so nothing escaped and then flipped it onto Clem's plate along with some potatoes and carrots, his favourite.

He didn't utter a word although his eyes watered and his nose ran, and fire seemed to come off his heels as he streaked to the frig to get some cold water. I know that I was successful as his teeth didn't chip and in between his gasps for breath, he whispered that he loved the new style, and then he hobbled off to bed. He didn't even try one of his favourite chocolates for dessert. Bless his ever-loving heart. Isn't life grand? Ms. Klara.

Happy Valentine's Day



Places I Have Been

I have been in many places, but I've never been in Cahoots. Apparently, you can't go alone. You have to be in Cahoots with someone.

I've also never been in Cognito. I hear no one recognizes you there.

I have, however, been in Sane. They

don't have an airport; you have to be driven there. I have made several trips there, thanks to my friends, family and work. I live close so it's a short drive.

I would like to go to Conclusions, but you have to jump, and I'm not too much on physical activity anymore.

I have also been in Doubt. That is a sad place to go, and I try not to visit there too often.

I've been in Flexible, but only when it was very important to stand firm.

Sometimes I'm in Capable, and I go there more often as I'm getting older.

One of my favourite places to be is in Suspense! It really gets the adrenalin flowing and pumps up the old heart! At my age I need all the stimuli I can get!

Papatoadie's Musings

NO MAN'S LAND

Until you have to walk in
no man's land,
With no man's shoes to wear,
You will feel your heavy load,
Is just too much load to bear.

But once in no man's land you'll see,
Some men there have no feet,
Yet on and on they struggle,
Their own load to defeat.

Once you see and understand
their struggle,
Your own strife will seem quite light,
In fact, you may be able
To struggle through the night.


And in the morning rise refreshed,
And with newly opened eyes,
Look at life much easier,
The struggle no surprise.

So stand up tall, on your own two feet,
With or without any shoes.
Pick up that load and struggle on,
And you will never lose.

Put a smile upon a happy face,
And stand up straight and tall,
For when you do, you'll stand up to,
Life's beck and call.

Love DM

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LONG-TERM COMMITMENT:

Recent widow who has just buried fourth husband, and am looking for someone to round out a six-unit plot. Dizziness, fainting, shortness of breath not a problem.

FOXY LADY:

Sexy, fashion-conscious blue-haired beauty, 80's, slim, 5'4' (used to be 5'6'), searching for sharp-looking, sharp-dressing companion. Matching white shoes and belt a plus.

SERENITY NOW:

I am into solitude, long walks, sunrises, the ocean, yoga and meditation. If you are the silent type, let's get together, take our hearing aids out and enjoy quiet times.

WINNING SMILE:

Active grandmother, with original teeth, seeking a dedicated flosser to share rare steaks, corn on the cob, and caramel candy.

MEMORIES:

I can usually remember Monday through Thursday. If you can remember Friday, Saturday and Sunday, let's put our two heads together.

MINT CONDITION:

Male, 1932, high mileage, good condition, some hair, many new parts including hip, knee, cornea, valves.

With a little Bit of Luck

Lessons from Life's Journey by Buzz Lightly

Oh, Virginia

Every man dreams of a woman of mystery that comes into his life bringing romance and drama.

My dream girl came into my life during the fall that I was nine years old.

There were few surprises in our school. The teachers and the students plodded along with a certain predictability. There were few new kids and the teachers seemed to have been at the school since it was built.

Then one day a new girl showed up in our class. As soon as the teacher said her name I was smitten. Virginia had arrived. The name had such a

Southern charm that I found myself saying it over and over as I walked home that evening.

Virginia was tall and willowy. Tall and willowy is good when you are nine — especially if you are comparing her to the girl who sat beside me who was chubby and mean. And then there were her eyes—doe-brown like Bambi. Virginia did wear glasses and her one eye turned in as if she were studying the end of her nose, but for me this simply added to her charm.

Virginia arrived in the fall after classes had begun and I began my romantic campaign as we sang Christmas carols in the gym. I made sure to sit close without being too obvious and my glor-oo-oo-o-oria's were a thing of beauty as I set out to win her heart just as Joseph had done with Mary.

Days turned into weeks and winks turned into nods. There were friendly smiles and I was confident that by February 14th I would win the fair maid's heart. I started early to craft a handmade card of beauty and with great thought I wrote my verse, "Dear, Virginia, I love you. Do you love me? XXOO", Buzz.

As the day approached I worried about the double X double O. That seemed a bit overdone, but the rest of the card was so beautiful I was reluctant to start over.

As the day grew closer my excitement rose. Then it happened—the unpredictable end to my perfect romance. A week before Valentine's Day, Virginia didn't come to school. At first I thought it was illness but when the teacher cleaned out the desk and the janitor removed it from our classroom I knew it was over. Virginia was gone. As quickly as she had sidled into my life she had vanished.

I moped through the month hoping she might return, but by April I knew that Virginia was gone forever and I would have to wait until, with a little bit of luck, a mysterious and beautiful woman came into my life.

Keep Smiling



You Know You're In Ontario When???

If you consider it a sport to gather your food by drilling through 36 inches of ice and sitting there all day hoping that the food will swim by, you live in Ontario.

If you instinctively walk like a penguin for six months out of the year, you live in Ontario.

If your dad's suntan stops at a line curving around the middle of his forehead, you live in Ontario.

If you have worn shorts and a parka at the same time, you live in Ontario.

If you've had a lengthy telephone conversation with someone who dialed a wrong number, you *live* in Ontario.

You Know You're a True Ontarian When?

1. "Vacation" means going south past London for the weekend.
2. You measure distance in hours.
3. You know several people who have hit a deer more than once.
4. You often switch from "heat" to "A/C" in the same day and then back again.
5. You can drive 110 km. through 2 feet of snow during a raging blizzard, without flinching.
6. You design your kid's Halloween costume to fit over a snowsuit.
7. Driving is better in the winter because the potholes are filled with snow.
8. You know all 4 seasons: almost winter, winter, still winter and road construction.
9. Your idea of creative landscaping is a statue of a deer next to your blue spruce.
10. "Down South" to you means London, Ontario.
11. Your 1st of July picnic was moved indoors due to frost.
12. You have more miles on your snowblower than your car.
13. You find 0 degrees "a little chilly".
14. You actually understand these jokes.

When I was a girl, my momma would send me down to the corner store with \$1.00 and I'd come back with: 5 potatoes, 2 loaves of bread, 3 bottles of milk, a hunk of cheese, a box of tea and 6 eggs. You can't do that now...too many dang security cameras.

There was a blind girl who hated herself because she was blind. She hated everyone, except her loving boyfriend. He was always there for her. She told her boyfriend, "If I could only see the world, I will marry you."

One day, someone donated a pair of eyes to her. When the bandages came off, she was able to see everything, including her boyfriend.

He asked her, "Now that you can see the world, will you marry me?"

The girl looked at her boyfriend and saw that he was blind. The sight of his closed eyelids shocked her. She hadn't expected that. The thought of looking at them the rest of her life led her to refuse to marry him.

Her boyfriend left in tears and days later wrote a note to her saying: "Take good care of your eyes, my dear, for before they were yours, they were mine."

Darn Women Drivers!



This morning, on the interstate, I looked over to my left and there was a woman in a brand new Cadillac, doing 65mph with her face up next to her rearview mirror, putting on her eyeliner.

I looked away for a couple of seconds to continue shaving and when I looked back she was halfway over in my lane, still working on that make-up.

As a man, I don't scare easily but she scared me too much, I dropped my electric shaver which knocked the donut out of my other hand. In all the confusion of trying to straighten out the car, using my knees against the steering wheel, it knocked my cell phone away from my ear which fell into the coffee between my legs! It splashed and burned, ruined the darn phone, soaked my trousers, and disconnected an important call. DARN WOMEN DRIVERS!

MAYA ANGELOU'S' BEST POEM EVER!!!

A WOMAN SHOULD HAVE ...enough money within her control to move out and rent a place of her own, even if she never wants to or needs to...something perfect to wear if the employer, or date of her dreams wants to see her in an hour....

A WOMAN SHOULD HAVE ...a youth she's content to leave behind....a past juicy enough that she's looking forward to retelling it in her old age....a set of screwdrivers, a cordless drill, and a black lace bra...one friend who always makes her laugh....and one who lets her cry....

A WOMAN SHOULD HAVE ...a good piece of furniture not previously owned by anyone else in her family....eight matching plates, wine glasses with stems, and a recipe for a meal that will make her guests feel honored....

A WOMAN SHOULD HAVE ...a feeling of control over her destiny....how to fall in love without losing herself....

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW...how to quit a job, break up with a lover, and confront a friend without ruining the friendship....

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW ...when to try harder... and WHEN TO WALK AWAY....

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW...that she can't change the length of her calves, the width of her hips, or the nature of her parents....that her childhood may not have been perfect....but it's over....

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW...what she would and wouldn't do for love or more....how to live alone....even if she doesn't like it....

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW ...who she can trust, who she can't, and why she shouldn't take it personally....

EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW...where to go....be it to her best friend's kitchen table....or a charming inn in the woods....when her soul needs soothing....

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FEBRUARY ANAGRAM

Subject is Valentine's Day - 40 Words - Answers Bottom Right Page 8

Z	W	B	C	W	G	H	H	W	J	C	A	N	D	L	E	L	I	G	H	T
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THOUGHT FOR TODAY: 10 Facts Every Woman Should Know~~

1. Everyone has rolls when they bend over.
2. When someone tells you that you're beautiful, believe them. They aren't lying.
3. Sometimes we all wake up with breath that could kill a goat.
4. For every woman unhappy with her stretch marks is another woman who wishes she had them.
5. You should definitely have more confidence. And if you saw yourself the way others see you, you would.
6. Don't look for a man to save you. Be able to save yourself.
7. It's okay to not love every part of your body....but you should.
8. We all have that one friend who seems to have it all together. That woman with the seemingly perfect life. Well, you might be that woman to someone else.
9. You should be a priority. Not an option, a last resort, or a backup plan.
10. You're a woman. That alone makes you pretty damn remarkable.~

Sorry I Couldn't Resist More Church Bloopers



The Fasting & Prayer Conference includes meals.

The sermon this morning: Jesus Walks on the Water. The sermon tonight: Searching for Jesus.

Ladies, don't forget the rummage sale. It's a chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping around the house. Bring your husbands.

Remember in prayer the many who are sick of our community. Smile at someone who is hard to love. Say 'Hell' to someone who doesn't care much about you.

Don't let worry kill you off - let the Church help.

Miss Charlene Mason sang 'I will not pass this way again', giving obvious pleasure to the congregation.

For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

Next Thursday there will be tryouts for the choir. They need all the help they can get.

Irving Benson and Jessie Carter were married on October 24 in the church. So ends a friendship that began in their school days.

At the evening service tonight, the sermon topic will be 'What Is Hell?' Come early and listen to our choir practice.

Eight new choir robes are currently needed due to the addition of several new members and to the deterioration of some older ones.

Scouts are saving aluminum cans, bottles and other items to be recycled. Proceeds will be used to cripple children.

The church will host an evening of fine dining, super entertainment and gracious hostility.



5 DEADLY TERMS USED BY A WOMAN

1. FINE: This is the word women use to end an argument when she knows she is right and you need to shut up.
2. NOTHING: Means something and

you need to be worried.

3. GO AHEAD: This is a dare, not permission, do not do it.
4. WHATEVER: A woman's way of saying screw you.
5. THAT'S OKAY: She is thinking long and hard on how and when you will pay for your mistake.

BONUS WORD—WOW!: This is not a compliment. She's amazed that one person could be so stupid.

Anonymous

**Did you know on the
Canary Islands there
is not one canary?**

**And on the Virgin
Isles?**

**Same thing—not one
canary there either!**

Huh? Anonymous

Anagram Answers: candlelight, cards, catering, chocolate, couples, cuddling, dancing, dating, diamonds, dining, dinner, driving, engagement, February, flowers, gifts, gold, hand holding, hearts, honeymoon, jewelry, kissing, lingerie, love, marriage, massage, poetry, red, romance, shopping, singing, singles, soft music, special, stuffed toys, sweetness, teddies, Valentine, walking, white

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