

# The Chatterbox

MARCH 2024 ISSUE

**SOUP TA  
NUTS**

**BATHROOM SECRETS**

**A Wee Bit of  
Church Humour**

**Begin Every With A Smile**

**Crazy In Love  
Story**



# The Chatterbox

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Letter From The Editor: Hi Everyone...St. Patty's day on the horizon and clocks go ahead, giving us more daylight. Don't yah just love this month.!

I sure do hope we are seeing the hind-end of the winter. Boy oh boy, lots of disgruntled folks out and about. I looked out the window earlier and the snow was just pounding down. The positive side of this is that we know it won't stay. Yippee. So far, we've had a hardly no snow winter.

Soon we'll be out fishing and planting our veggie gardens and if not already some of the flowers will be poking their heads through.

Can't wait. Liz Underhill

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## **Lest We Forget!**

One day a woman's husband died and on that clear, cold morning, in the warmth of their bedroom, the wife was struck with the pain of learning that sometimes there isn't "anymore". No more hugs, no more special moments to celebrate together, no more phone calls just to chat, no more "just one minute." Sometimes, what we care about the most gets all used up and goes away, never to return before we can say good-bye and say "I love you."

So while we have it, it's best we love it, care for it, fix it when it's broken and heal it when it's sick. This is true for marriage...and old cars...and children with bad report cards, and dogs with bad hips, and aging parents and grandparents. We keep them because they are worth it, because we are worth it.

Some things we keep -- like a best friend who moved away or a sister-in-law after divorce. There are just some things that make us happy, no matter what.

Life is important, like people we know who are special and so, we keep them close!

Suppose one morning you never wake up, do all your friends know you love them?

I was thinking...I could die today, tomorrow, or next week, and I wondered if I had any wounds needing to be healed, friendships that needed rekindling or three words needing to be said.

Let every one of your friends know you love them. Even if you think they don't love you back, you would be amazed at what those three little words and a smile can do. And just in case I'm gone tomorrow...

I LOVE YA!!!

Live today because tomorrow is not promised.

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**Weighting On You!**



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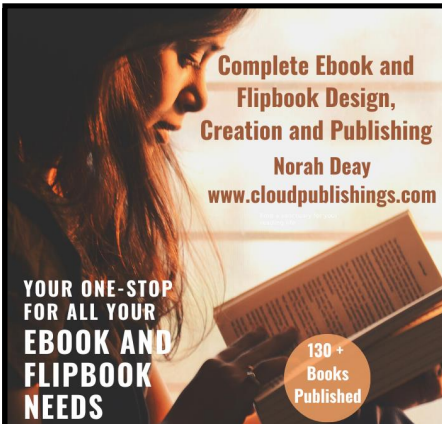
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**Why I Like Retirement !**

Question: How many days in a week?

Answer: 6 Saturdays, 1 Sunday

## ***A Wee Bit of Church Humour!***

A Sunday School teacher began her lesson with a question, "Boys and girls, what do we know about God?"

A hand shot up in the air. "He is an artist!" said the kindergarten boy.

"Really? How do you know?" the teacher asked.

"You know - Our Father, who does art in Heaven."

A minister waited in line to have his car filled with gas just before a long holiday weekend. The attendant worked quickly, but there were many cars ahead of him. Finally, the attendant motioned him toward a vacant pump.

"Reverend," said the young man, "I'm so sorry about the delay. It seems as if everyone waits until the last minute to get ready for a long trip.

The minister chuckled, "I know what you mean. It's the same in my business."

## ***\$5. Shirts!***

Paddy looked in one of the shop windows and saw a sign that caught his eye. The sign read, 'Suits \$ 5.00 each, Shirts \$ 2.00 each, Trousers \$ 2.50 per pair'.

Paddy said to his pal, "Mick! Would ya just look at them prices! We could buy a whole lot of those and when we get back to Newfoundland we could make us a fortune.

Now when we go inside, stay quiet, okay? Let me do all da talking 'cause if

they hear our accents, they might think we're thicko's from Newfoundland and try to screw us. So I'll put on me best English accent."

"Roight y'are Paddy, I'll keep me mouth shut, so I will. You do all da business" said Mick.

They go inside and Paddy said in a posh voice, "Hello my good man. I'll take 50 suits at \$ 5.00 each, 100 shirts at \$ 2.00 each, and 50 pairs of trousers at \$ 2.50 each. I'll reverse up me truck round the back ready to load 'em on, so I will."

The owner of the shop said quietly, "You're from Newfoundland , aren't you?"

"Well ... yes, I am that..." said a surprised Paddy. "What gave it away?"

The owner replied, "This is a Dry-Cleaners."



"Soup ta Nuts"

Bathroom Secrets

Have you ever been invited, or uninvited, to someone's house and made a visit to their bathroom? Come on now, be honest. That insatiable urge to visit the bathroom does not come from the urinary tract, it comes from the snooty tract - that protrusion in the middle of your face.

And I'll just bet you peeked in the medicine and linen closet. How about the drawers? Nifty things to behold eh? I know, the devil made you do it! It's that little secret we all keep to ourselves. We go in to the bathroom with a look of urgency on our face and come out with that haughty "I caught you look." I mean who would know. No explanation is required.

Think of it. The rest of the house is spotless. Everything in its place. The host and or hostess dressed to the nines. BUT THE BATHROOM TELLS ALL! All their habits, illnesses and yes, even their private life. The true tales abound in pajamas with no bottoms, nighties with high necks and feet in the legs. There are cans, bottles, sprays, powders, soaps, pills, pads, odd ball things, (too embarrassing to describe) things that shouldn't be seen or heard.

All the things that take your aging bones from the decrepit, wrinkled, dry-skinned person facing you in the mirror in the morning, to that gorgeous creature now sitting in the spotless living room, dressed to the nines. Of course, I am just reporting hearsay. I do not know these things from first-hand experience.

Oh yes, should you visit me, your snooping secret is safe, but please, for your own safety, use another bathroom before you come as mine is under major construction. Why I was told just the other day that it will be ready for inspection in 2050. Service is terrible these days isn't it? Not like it used to be in the olden days.

## Life's Like That!

"Mr. Clark, I have reviewed this case very carefully," the divorce Court Judge said, "And I've decided to give your wife \$775 a week."

"That's very fair, your honor," the husband said. "And every now and then I'll try to send her a few bucks myself."

A doctor examining a woman who had been rushed to the Emergency Room, took the husband aside, and said, "I don't like the looks of your wife at all."

"Me neither doc," said the husband. "But she's a great cook and really good with the kids."

An old man goes to the Wizard to ask him if he can remove a curse he has been living with for the last forty years.

The Wizard says, "Maybe, but you will have to tell me the exact words that were used to put the curse on you."

The old man says without hesitation, "I now pronounce you man and wife."



## Subject: The Squirrels vs the Church

The Presbyterian church called a meeting to decide what to do about their squirrels. After much prayer and consideration, they concluded the squirrels were predestined to be there and they shouldn't interfere with God's divine will.

At the Baptist church the squirrels had taken an interest in the baptistery. The deacons met and decided to put a water slide on the baptistery and let the squirrels drown themselves. The squirrels liked the slide and, unfortunately, knew

instinctively how to swim so twice as many squirrels showed up the following week.

The Methodist church decided that they were not in a position to harm any of God's creatures. So, they humanely trapped their squirrels and set them free near the Baptist Church. Two weeks later the squirrels were back when the Baptists took down the water slide.

But the Catholic Church came up with a very creative strategy. They baptized all the squirrels and consecrated them as members of the church. Now they only see them on Christmas and Easter.

Not much was heard from the Jewish synagogue; they took the first squirrel and circumcised him. They haven't seen a squirrel since.

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## Japanese Exchange Student in U.S.

The teacher said, "Let's begin by reviewing some History. Who said: 'Give me Liberty, or give me Death?'"

She saw a sea of blank faces, except for Little Akio, a bright foreign exchange student from Japan who had his hand up:

"Patrick Henry, 1775," he said.

"Very good!"

Who said: 'Government of the People, by the People, for the People, shall not perish from the Earth?'"

Again, no response except from Little Akio: "Abraham Lincoln, 1863."

"Excellent!" said the teacher continuing. "Let's try one a bit more difficult."

Who said, 'Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country?'"

Once again, Akio's was the only hand in the air and he said: "John F. Kennedy, 1961."

The teacher snapped at the class, "Class, you should be ashamed of yourselves. Little Akio isn't from this country and he knows more about our history than you do."

She heard a loud whisper: "To heck with the Japs."

"Who said that? I want to know right now!" she angrily demanded.

Little Akio put his hand up, "General MacArthur, 1945."

At that point, a student in the back said, "I'm gonna puke."

The teacher glares around and asks, "All right! Now who said that?"

Again, Little Akio says, "George Bush to the Japanese Prime Minister, 1991."

Now furious, another student yells, "Oh yeah? Suck this!"

The teacher fainted.

As the class gathered around the teacher on the floor, someone said, "Oh crap, we're screwed!"

Little Akio said quietly, "USA hockey team before they play the Canadians"

## Just love this "Crazy in love" story!!!

"I saw this elderly gentleman dining by himself, with an old picture of a lady in front of him. I thought maybe I could brighten his day by talking to him."

As I had assumed, she was his wife. But I didn't expect such an interesting story. They met when they were both 17. They dated briefly, then lost contact when he went to war and her family moved. But he

## A Wee Bit Of Church Humour

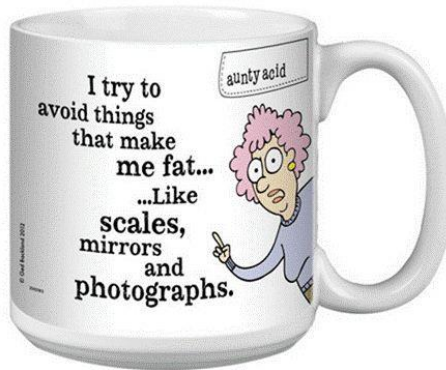
People want the front of the bus, the back of the church, and the center of attention.

Sunday after church, a Mom asked her very young daughter what the lesson was about.

The daughter answered, "Don't be scared, you'll get your quilt."

Needless to say, the Mom was perplexed. Later in the day, the pastor stopped by for tea and the Mom asked him what that morning's Sunday school lesson was about.

He said "Be not afraid, thy comforter is coming."



said he thought about her the entire war. After his return, he decided to look for her. He searched for her for 10 years and never dated anyone. People told him he was crazy, to which he replied "I am. Crazy in love". On a trip to California, he went to a barber shop. He told the barber how he had been searching for a girl for ten years. The barber went to his phone and called his daughter in. It was her! She had also been searching for him and never dated either.

He proposed immediately and they were married for 55 years before her death 5 years ago. He still celebrates her birthday and their anniversary. He takes her picture with him everywhere and kisses her good-night.

Some inspiring things he said;  
"I was a very rich man. Not with money, but with love"

"I never had a single argument with my wife, but we had lots of debates"

"People are like candles. At any moment a breeze can blow it out, so enjoy the light while you have it."

"Tell your wife that you love her everyday. And be sure to ask her, have I told you lately that I love you?"

Be sure to talk to the elderly. Especially strangers. You may think that you will brighten their day, but you may be surprised that they can actually brighten yours."


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*A Pretty Place in the Suburbs*

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I've sure gotten old!  
I've had two bypass surgeries, a hip replacement,  
new knees, fought prostate cancer and diabetes.  
I'm half blind, can't hear anything quieter than a jet engine,

Take 40 different medications  
that make me dizzy, winded, and subject to blackouts.  
Have bouts with dementia.  
Have poor circulation.

Can hardly feel my hands and feet anymore.  
Can't remember if I'm 85 or 92. Have lost all my friends.  
But, thank God, I still have my driver's license.



## Church Ladies With Typewriters!

The Fasting & Prayer Conference includes meals.

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

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.

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 try-outs 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.

A bean supper will be held on Tuesday evening in the church hall. Music will follow.

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.

Please place your donation in the envelope along with the deceased person you want remembered.

Potluck supper Sunday at 5:00 PM - 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 7 PM there will be a hymn singing in the park across from the Church. Bring a blanket and come prepared to sin.

The pastor would appreciate it if the ladies of the Congregation would lend him their electric girdles for the pancake breakfast next Sunday.

Low Self Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7 PM. Please use the back door.

The eighth-graders will be presenting Shakespeare's Hamlet in the Church basement Friday at 7 PM. The congregation is invited to attend this tragedy.

Weight Watchers will meet at 7 PM at the First Presbyterian Church. Please use large double door at the side entrance.

And this one just about sums them all up

The Associate Minister unveiled the church's new campaign slogan last Sunday: 'I Upped My Pledge - Up Yours'.



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## ***How To Start a Fight!***

I took my wife to a restaurant. The waiter, for some reason, took my order first.

"I'll have the rump steak, rare, please."

He said, "Aren't you worried about the mad cow?"

"Nah, she can order for herself." And that's when the fight started...

My wife and I were sitting at a table at her high school reunion, and she kept staring at a drunken man swigging his drink as he sat alone at a nearby table.

I asked her, "Do you know him?"

"Yes", she sighed,

"He's my old boyfriend. I understand he took to drinking right after we split up those many years ago, and I hear he hasn't been sober since."

"My God!" I said, "Who would think a person could go on celebrating that long?"

And then the fight started.

When our lawn mower broke and wouldn't run, my wife kept hinting to me that I should get it fixed. But, somehow I always had something else to take care of first, the shed, the boat, making beer...always something more important to me.

Finally she thought of a clever way to make her point.

When I arrived home one day, I found her seated in the tall grass, busily snipping away with a tiny pair of sewing scissors. I watched silently for a short time and then went into the house. I was gone only a minute, and when I came out again I handed her a toothbrush. I said, "When you finish cutting the grass, you might as well sweep the driveway."

And then the fight started.

The doctors say I will walk again, but I will always have a limp.

My wife sat down next to me as I was flipping channels.

She asked, "What's on TV?"

I said, "Dust."

And then the fight started.

My wife was hinting about what she wanted for our upcoming anniversary.

She said, "I want something shiny that goes from 0 to 165 in about 2 seconds."

I bought her a bathroom scale. And then the fight started.

My wife was standing nude, looking in the bedroom mirror.

She was not happy with what she saw and said to me,

"I feel horrible; I look old, fat and ugly. I really need you to pay me a compliment."

I replied, "Your eyesight's darn near perfect."

And then the fight started.

One year I decided to buy my mother-in-law a cemetery plot as a Christmas gift...

The next year, I didn't buy her a gift.

When she asked me why, I replied,

"Well, you still haven't used the gift I bought you last year!"

And that's how the fight started.

My wife and I were watching Who Wants To Be A

Millionaire while we were in bed.

I turned to her and said, "Do you want to have get frisky?"

"No," she answered.

I then said, "Is that your final answer?"

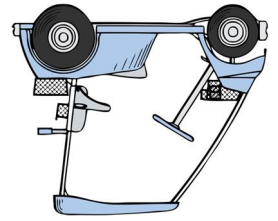
She didn't even look at me this time, simply saying, "Yes!"

So I said, "Then I'd like to phone a friend."

And that's when the fight started.



## ***While golfing, I accidentally over-turned my golf cart.***



A very attrac-

tive female golfer, who lived in a villa on the golf course, heard the noise and called out, "Are you okay?"

"I'm okay thanks," I replied as I pulled myself out of the twisted cart.

She said, "Come up to my villa, rest a while, and I'll help you get the cart up later."

I noticed her silky bathrobe was partially

open, revealing what appeared to be a very nice figure.

"That's mighty nice of you," I answered, "but I don't think my wife would like it!"

"Oh come on now," she insisted.

She was so pretty, and very, very persuasive.

I was weak. "Well okay," I finally agreed,

"But I'm sure my wife won't like it."

After a couple of Scotch and waters, I thanked her and said,

"I feel a lot better now. But I know my wife is going to be really upset. So I'd better go now."

"Don't be silly!" she said with a smile, letting her robe falling slightly more open. "Stay for awhile. She won't know anything. By the way, where is she?"

I replied, "Still under the cart, I guess."

