

SOUP TA

Camping

MAGICAL BANK



Lighten



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LETTER FROM THE EDITOR: Well if that was summer, I guess we had it? Don't know about anyone else, but seems I blinked my eyes and kids are back in school and summer disappeared.

I guess Klara went on a wild vacation. Seems since she left the country one catastrophe after another has come her way. I am going to advise that she leaves the city for calmer waters.

As for me, for my birthday in August, I was gifted a dinner at Mandarin and friends from Hamilton came down to share my birthday with me. Wow! Hey gals, there is always hope.

Hope you enjoy the soon-to-be fall colours that are already appearing on our landscape. Take care...keep smiling. Liz

Magical Bank

Imagine that you had won the following prize in a contest: Each morning your bank would deposit \$86,400.00 in your private account for you to spend. However, this prize has rules, just as any game has certain rules. The first set of rules would be: Everything that you didn't spend during each day would be taken away from you. You may not simply transfer money into some other account. You may only spend it. Each morning upon awakening, the bank opens your account with another \$86,400.00 for that day.

The second set of rules: The bank can end the game without warning; at any time it can say, it's over, the game is over! It can close the account and you will not receive a new one. What would you personally do?

You would buy anything and everything you wanted, right? Not only for yourself, but for all people you love, right? Even for people you don't know, because you couldn't possibly spend it all on yourself, right? You would try to spend every cent, and use it all, right?

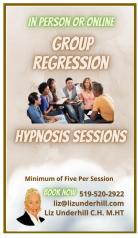
ACTUALLY this GAME is REALITY!

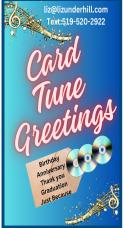
Each of us is in possession of such a magical bank. We just can't seem to see it. The MAGICAL BANK is TIME! Each morning we awaken to receive 86,400 seconds as a gift of life, and when we go to sleep at night, any remaining time is NOT credited to us. What we haven't lived up that day is forever lost. Yesterday is forever gone.

Each morning the account is refilled, but the bank can dissolve your account at any time... WITHOUT WARNING.

SO, what will YOU do with your 86,400 seconds?

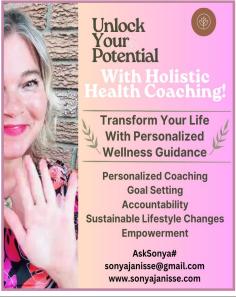
Those seconds are worth so much more than the same amount in dollars. Think about that, and always think of this: Enjoy every second of your life, because time races by so much quicker than you think. The past is over, you can't change it, live for the future! So take care of yourself, be happy, love deeply and enjoy life!













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Obscure Engineering Conversion Factors

- 1. Ratio of an igloo's circumference to its diameter = Eskimo Pi
- 2. 2000 pounds of Chinese Soup = Won ton
- 3. 1 millionth of a mouthwash = 1 microscope
- 4. Time between slipping on a peel and smacking the pavement = 1 bananosecond
- 5. Weight an evangelist carries with God = 1 billigram
- 6. Time it takes to sail 220 yards at 1 nautical mile per hour = Knotfurlong
- 7. 365.25 days of drinking low-calorie beer = 1 Lite year
- 8. 16.5 feet in the Twilight Zone = 1 Rod Serling
- 9. Half a large intestine = 1 semicolon
- 10. 1,000,000 aches = 1 megahurtz
- 11. Basic unit of laryngitis = 1 hoarsepower
- 12. Shortest distance between two jokes = a straight line
- 13. 2000 mockingbirds = two kilomockingbirds

- 14. 1 kilogram of falling figs = 1 Fig Newton
- 15. 1000 ccs of wet socks = 1 literhosen



Gynecologist's Office:

"Dr. Jones, at your cervix."

In a Podiatrist's Office:

"Time wounds all heels."

"Yesterday's Meals on Wheels."

At an Optometrist's Office: "If you don't see what you're looking for, you've come to the right place."

Don't forget the Western Fair in London, Ont



Instead of calling it the John, I'm going to start calling my bathroom the "Jim". That way I can say I go to the Jim every morning.

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"Soup ta Nuts"

Camping

Hey folks, I decided to travel to the East Coast for a holiday as I'd never been there. I wanted to take something to camp in rather than stay in those fleabitten hotels.

The friend that I am dating...you remember him, the one who drilled my arm and had all the chores for me to do...well, he said he could go and he had a camper that he could tag along behind his truck.

Sounded good except this tent camper hadn't seen the light of day for 10 years. He had to get it out of storage but before he could he had to cut down two trees so the wee thing could move. Well, he had tarps and plastic on the top to protect it, but as he pulled the darn thing out of its home, the tarps disintegrated!

As I looked as this rusted bucket on wheels, I asked if it was an antique. He frowned at me and informed me that it was in beautiful shape, why he bought it used and he had it already for forty-two years!

He decided to open it up and the stench that boogied up to my large nostrils almost made me pass out.

He took my shaking body in his arms and assured me that we wouldn't go anywhere before we aired it out.

To do that, he put the darn thing up on his front lawn. He decided we should have a practice run by camping in it that night. He would start a fire in his little stove out the front and we could roast marshmallows and hot dogs.

Needless to say it started to rain lightly and there were a few drippings coming inside. Well of course he had the answer...a bright orange tarp poured over the top of the tent part held by clothes pegs would do the trick he assured me as I dodged the rain now pouring into the tent.

Up went the tarp...on went the clothes pegs and I wrung out my drenched pj's.

By now I knew the night was ruined. The covers were wet, my temper was flaring and he kept saying we could still have a campfire after the rain subsided.

I was freezing inside this stinky horrid tent. You might know he had the solution. He brought in a wee heater that he said he had for a number of years and never had the occasion to use it to this point.

He turned the darn thing on and blessed heat came blowing over me...that is until the darn thing cut out.

"Dam!" He swore. "I don't know what's wrong with this thing. They assured me at the garage sale that it worked when I bought it. Guess I should of tried it before this."

Just then it came back on and then proceeded to come on and off. He told me he would have it fixed before we ever went camping.

Hey, I wasn't born yesterday, I knew the gods were telling me to run and run fast.

Folks, we not only didn't get out of Ontario...why we didn't even get off the front lawn.

As I dashed to my car, there he was again chasing me with heater in hand telling me I could help fix it instead of running.

I am assuming he is munching away on his soggy marshmallows and salty wieners by himself, while I drift off to sleep in my nice warm bed "at home".

I am thinking that perhaps this city-life thing just isn't in the cards for me. Hope your week was better...Klara







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Japanese couple having an argument: Husband "Sukitaki!"

Wife replies "Kowanini!"

Husband "Toka a anji rodi roumi yakoo!"

Wife, on her knees literally begging "Mimi nakoundinda tinkouji!"

Husband replies angrily "kina tim kouii!"

And look at you,...sitting there reading this as if you understand Japanese.

Potty



A little three-year-old boy is sitting on the toilet. His mother thinks he has been in there too long, so she goes in to see what's

up. The little boy is sitting the toilet reading a book. But about every fifteen seconds or so, he puts the book down, grips onto the toilet seat with his left and hits himself on top of his head with his right hand.

His mother says, "Billy, are you all right? You've been in here for awhile?" Billy says, "I'm fine, Mommy. I just haven't gone potty yet."

Mother says, "Okay, you can stay here a few more minutes, but Billy, why are you hitting yourself on the head?" Billy says, "It works for ketchup."



Holy Humour

A father was approached by his small son who told him proudly, "I know what the Bible means!"

His father smiled and replied, "What do you mean, you 'know' what the Bible means?"

The son replied, "I do know!"

"Okay," said his father. "What does the Bible mean?"

"That's easy, Daddy..." the young boy replied excitedly," It stands for 'Basic Information

Before Leaving Earth'."There was a very gracious lady who was mailing an old family Bible to her brother in another part of the country.

"Is there anything breakable in here?" asked the postal clerk.

"Only the Ten Commandments." answered the lady.

"Somebody has said there are only two kinds of people in the world. There are those who wake up in the morning and say, "Good morning, Lord," and there are those who wake up in the morning and say, "Good Lord, it's morning."

A minister parked his car in a noparking zone in a large city because he was short of time and couldn't find a space with a meter.

Then he put a note under the windshield wiper that read: "I have circled the block ten times. If I don't park here, I'll miss my appointment. Forgive us our trespasses."

When he returned, he found a citation from a police officer along with this note "I've circled this block for ten years. If I don't give you a ticket I'll lose my job. Lead us not into temptation."

While driving in Pennsylvania, a family caught up to an Amish carriage. The owner of the carriage obviously had a sense of humour, because attached to the back of the carriage was a hand-printed sign..."Energy efficient vehicle: Runs on oats and grass. Caution: Do not step in exhaust."

There comes a time in your life, when you walk away from all the drama and people who create it. You surround yourself with people who make you laugh. Forget the bad, and focus on the good. Love the people who treat you right, pray for the ones who don't. Life is too short to be anything but happy. Falling down is a part of life, getting back up is living."

DON'T LIGHT THAT BUTT!



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Thoughts For The Day

Sometimes you just need to be alone. Not to be lonely, just to enjoy time being you.

Do not judge by appearances, a rich heart may be under a poor coat! Did you know? Line dancing was started by women waiting to use the bathroom.

The happiness in your life keeps you sweet.

The trials in your life keep you strong.

The sorrow in your life keeps you human.

The failures in your life keep you humble.

If you really want to fly, you need to let go of the things that weigh you down!

I'll never be perfect, but I'll always be unique.

What a beautiful world it would be if people had hearts like dogs.

Crow Mystery Solved!



Researchers for the Massachusetts Turnpike Authority found over two hundred dead crows near

greater Boston recently, and there was concern that they may have died from Avian Flu.

A bird pathologist examined the remains of all the crows, and, to everyone's relief, confirmed the problem was definitely NOT Avian Flu. The cause of death appeared to be vehicular impacts.

However, during the detailed analysis it was noted that varying colours of paints appeared on the birds' beaks and claws. By analyzing these paint residues it was determined that 98% of the crows had been killed by impact with trucks, while only 2% were killed by an impact with a car.

MTA then hired an Ornithological Behaviorist to determine if there was a cause for the disproportionate percentages of truck kills versus car kills.

The Ornithological Behaviorist very quickly concluded the cause: when crows eat road kill, they always have a look-out crow in a nearby tree to warn of impending danger. They discovered that while all the lookout crows could shout "Cah", not a single one could shout "Truck." Absolutely amazing!

IT'S SO HOT in Elgin and Norfolk:

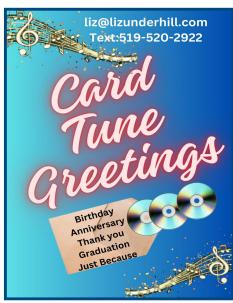
.....the birds have to use potholders to pull the worms out of the ground.

.....the trees are whistling for the dogs.

-the best parking place is determined by shade instead of distance.
-hot water comes from both taps.
-you can make sun tea instantly.
-you learn that a seat belt buckle makes a pretty good branding iron.
-you discover that you can get sunburned through your car window.
-you actually burn your hand opening the car door.
-you break into a sweat the instant you step outside at 5:30am.
-your biggest motorcycle wreck fear is, "What if I get knocked out and end up lying on the pavement and cook to death"?
-you realize that asphalt has a liquid stage.
-the potatoes cook underground, so all you have to do is pull one out and add butter.
-the cows are giving evaporated milk.
-farmers are feeding their chickens crushed ice to keep them from laying boiled eggs.

Editors Note: I know the summer has passed but thought this was cute and besides, who knows what September will hold. All the best!







The Wiles of a Woman

"Have you ever seen a twenty dollar bill all crumpled up?" asked the wife.

"No," I said.

She gave me a sexy little smile, slowly reached into her cleavage and pulled out a crumpled twenty dollar bill.

"Have you ever seen a fifty dollar bill all crumpled up?" she asked.

"No," I said.

She gave me another sexy little smile, seductively reached into her knickers and pulled out a crumpled fifty dollar bill.

"Now," she said, "Have you ever seen 30,000 dollars all crumpled up?"

"No," I said, intrigued.

"Well, go and take a quick look in the garage."



We women are like cell phones. We like to be held and talked to. But push the wrong button and you'll certainly be disconnected!
I wasn't going to do anything today. So far I'm right on schedule!

schedule!
Money is like manure! It's no good
unless it's spread around!



Hello. I am the darn Happiness Fairy. I've sprinkled happy dust on you. So smile darn it. This stuff is expensive

Great Truths That Adults Have Learned:

- 1) Raising teenagers is like nailing jelly to a tree.
- 2) Wrinkles don't hurt.
- 3) Families are like fudge...mostly sweet, with a few nuts.
- 4) Today's mighty oak is just yesterday's nut that held its ground.
- 5) Laughing is good exercise. It's like jogging on the inside.
- 6) Old age is when you choose your cereal for the fiber, not the toy.

Success

At age 4 success is...Not piddling in your pants.

At age 12 success is...Having friends. At age 17 success is...Having a driver's license.

At age 35 success is...Having money. At age 50 success is...Having money....

At age 70 success is...Having a driver's license.

At age 75 success is...Having friends. At age 80 success is...Not piddling in your pants.

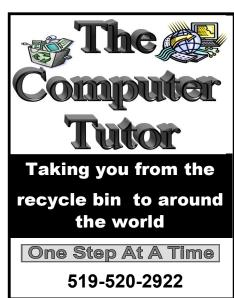
The Four Stages of Life:

- 1) You believe in Santa Claus.
- 2) You don't believe in Santa Claus.
- 3) You are Santa Claus.
- 4) You look like Santa Claus.



Outside a Muffler Shop: "No appointment necessary. We hear you coming."





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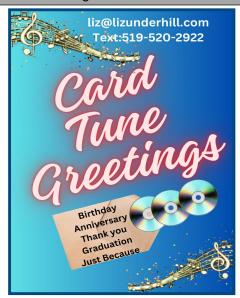
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Signs for the Modern Woman
I serve three
meals...Frozen...Microwave
Take-out.

Signs for the Modern Woman

Housework won't kill you, but why
take the chance.

Signs for the Modern Woman

My house was clean last week...sorry
you missed it.

