

Steel Magnolias

Breast Cancer Support Group, Inc.

Grateful, Thankful Hearts

November 14, 2005



Sharing love through support

Attitude of Gratitude
Emotions can be concealed, even pretended, but the light that comes from a person, who is genuinely thankful for the joys and gifts of life, is a beacon for all to see.

At this time of year, as we begin to make plans for all the celebrations of the beautiful Thanksgiving and Christmas season, let us remember that all good and perfect gifts come from God.

Today, the rose given to me by one of the doctors who served tables at Ladies Night Out, and provided by Dr. James Daniel, as he sung, *Happy Birthday*, to breast cancer survivors, shattered. As I gathered the petals and threw the long stem in the garbage, I thought of the tears, as hard as I tried, I couldn't hold back. As I looked across at the breast cancer survivors within my vision, I saw that others were crying. These were not sad tears but tears from hearts so full of appreciation for being blessed with such a beautiful memory, a memory

that will always live in our hearts.

On Sunday afternoon, Janet, Eleanor, Prentiss and I went to Heflin for the Steel Magnolias play. As everyone knows, the story is woven around a young woman who eventually dies, and her mother, who after donating a kidney in an effort to save her life, then stays by her side until her soul slipped into the spiritual realm.

A few days later, I received an E-mail that caused me to ponder my struggle to fight the tears that burned my eyelids, yet refused to be held back.

As I have pondered these very moving events, I couldn't help thinking of Mary, mother of Jesus.

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let's go into Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about." So they hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was

lying in the manger. When they had seen him, they spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child, and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them about this child. But Mary treasured all these things and pondered them in her heart. Luke 2:15-19

"Why were you searching for me?" he asked. "Didn't you know I had to be in my Father's house?" But they did not understand what he was saying to them. Then he went down Nazareth with them and was obedient to them. But his mother treasured all these things in her heart. Luke 2:49-51

Why Women Cry

A little boy asked his mother, "Why are you crying?" "Because I'm a woman," she told him. "I don't understand," he said. His mom hugged him and said, "And you never will." Later the

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.....
little boy asked his father, "Why does mother cry for no reason?" "All women cry for no reason," was all the dad would say. The little boy grew up and became a man, still wondering why women cry. Finally, he put in a call to God. When God answered, he asked, "God why do women cry so easily?" God said: "When I made woman she had to be special. I made her Shoulders strong

enough to carry the weight of the world, yet gentle enough to give comfort. I gave Her Inner Strength to endure childbirth and the rejection that many times comes from her children. I gave Her a Hardness that allows her to keep going when everyone else gives up, and take care of her family through sickness and fatigue without complaining. I gave Her the sensitivity to Love her children under any circumstances, even when her child has Hurt Her Very Badly! I gave Her Strength to carry her husband through his faults and fashioned her from his rib to protect his heart. I gave Her Wisdom to know that a good husband Never Hurts his Wife, but sometimes tests her strengths and her resolve to stand beside him unfalteringly. And finally, I gave her a tear to shed. This is Hers exclusively to use whenever it is needed." "You see my son," said God, "The Beauty of a Woman is not in the clothes she wears, the figure she carries, or the way she combs her hair. The Beauty of a woman must be seen in Her Eyes, because that is the doorway to Her Heart-the place where Love resides." Thank you, Sandie, for this beautiful addition to the Steel Magnolias Newsletter. At Thanksgiving, and every day of the year, I will now thank God that He gave me the ability, as a woman, to ponder moments, moments that I hide in my heart; moments worthy of God's gift, my tears.

I Am A Woman

<i>I'm not short</i>	<i>I know how to share</i>
<i>I'm not tall</i>	<i>When I am down</i>
<i>I'm not large</i>	<i>And feel I cannot mend</i>
<i>And I'm not small</i>	<i>I call on someone</i>
<i>I am smart</i>	<i>I call my friend</i>
<i>But don't know it all</i>	<i>She is a woman</i>
<i>I have feelings</i>	<i>Strong and true blue</i>
<i>Tender as a breeze</i>	<i>She is tender and true</i>
<i>But can stand strong</i>	<i>She is someone special</i>
<i>Whenever I please</i>	<i>She could be you</i>
<i>I am a friend</i>	<i>Although bad times</i>
<i>A daughter, a sister</i>	<i>May come my way....</i>
<i>And a wife</i>	<i>I can have strength</i>
<i>There are trials</i>	<i>Every day....</i>
<i>There are tragedies</i>	<i>As long as I</i>
<i>In my life</i>	<i>Don't forget to pray</i>
<i>I am a woman</i>	<i>Thanking those special ladies</i>
<i>Full of love and care</i>	<i>Who touch my life....</i>
<i>I know how to give</i>	<i>I call them my friends.</i>

By Tuesday Bear Hugger, Geri Smith

Fearless and Fabulous Walk for Breast Cancer

Jacksonville Medical Center, on October 22, sponsored the first ever walk for breast cancer in Calhoun County. Two bright, beautiful, and resourceful young women, Ashley Downing, Marketing Coordinator, and Mammographer, Mandy McFall, determined in July that they were going to promote a breast cancer walk in Jacksonville. We Steel Magnolias were delighted when Ashley called to ask us to lead the one mile walk. The number of people who participated in this history making event surpassed expectations and promises to be even bigger in 2006.

Ashley welcomed everyone and introduced Jacksonville's new OBGYN, Dr. Richmond Braden. Dr. Braden saluted the people of Jacksonville for supporting this breast cancer awareness walk. I was then introduced and was told by Ashley that I had time to say whatever needed to be said. Following a few remarks about Steel Magnolias, it was time to motivate the walkers. Marti came to the podium and led us in our choral reading, "I'm a Steel Magnolia!" Off we went! From the Public Square to Mountain Street, to Church Street, to Clinton, then back to the Public Square.

Upon our return to the Public Square, very nice door-prizes were given away, and this beautiful event was etched in the memory of every person who, at 8:00, Saturday October 22, gathered in Jacksonville.

Before the walk started, a few survivors, whose fears had been somewhat eased through the work of Steel Magnolias, thanked me for the care packages from both Steel Magnolias and the Tuesday Bear Huggers. We Steel Magnolias met Nancy's friend, Tammy, who this week had bilateral mastectomy and reconstruction.

There were about 20 Steel Magnolias, several husbands, and relatives of Steel Magnolias included in the hundreds of people who filled the streets with pink shirts. My sister, Betty, and niece, Kathy were there, as was Dr. Dave and Faye Roberts, Chaplain Wilson, staff from Dr. Daniel's office and many other doctors and staff.

The Anniston Star....Wednesday, November 2

Wednesday, November 2, Prentiss told me that there was an editorial of interest on page 9A of the Anniston Star. After reading Hardy Jackson's delightful column, I e-mailed a thank you and asked permission to include his commentary in our newsletter. With the permission of Harvey H. (Hardy) Jackson, Professor of History and Head of the Department of History and Foreign Languages at Jacksonville State University, a contributing op-ed and editorial writer for the Star, we share this most wonderful story!

Why We'll Defeat Breast Cancer

Saturday morning, a week or so ago, Wife and I were taking our children to one of those things parents take children to, and when we turned on to the main drag here in Jacksonville we found ourselves slap-dab in the middle of the "Steel Magnolias" parade for breast cancer awareness. I was proud to see so many marching, Breast Cancer is serious business.

Someone near and dear to me is a breast cancer survivor, so I have a general idea of the trauma associated with the disease and the toughness of those who make it through. (She was in her 40s when the cancer was discovered. She is over 80 now.)

And I also have Aunt Roscoe. (I am not even sure she was an aunt-my family tends to use "aunt" and "uncle" instead of "cousin" when talking about older relatives, makes us closer by title than by blood and ties family ties tighter than they actually are.)

Aunt Roscoe lived with Uncle Leon and Aunt Geraldine-more cousins. She was Geraldine's old maid sister who was named after her daddy who was drowned trying to swim the Tombigbee River below Lock 1. (No one could figure out how it happened since Roscoe, the Daddy, was such a good swimmer. But I digress.)

Aunt Roscoe was a breast cancer survivor. It was a long time ago-late 1940s or early 1950s, dates get fuzzy-before radiation or chemo or all that. Back then, when you had breast cancer you either died or got it cut off. Roscoe went the cut off route. Radical mastectomy. Which left her breastless on one side (no one can remember which, not that it

matters. So she made herself a replacement, a “falsie,” padded in the shape of the real thing.

You see, Aunt Roscoe was a seamstress. A good one. Much in demand. And as soon after the operation as she could, Aunt Roscoe returned to sewing. It was therapy as well as income.

Almost immediately Aunt Roscoe found that her “falsie” was an excellent place to stick pins when there was too many for her to hold in her mouth, which is where seamstresses hold extra pins, in case you didn’t know. Always with her, always within easy reach, her falsie was a novel and convenient pincushion.

However, the true value of this innovation did not come clear until a year or so later, well after its use became second nature to the user.

One day Aunt Roscoe was hard at work pinning a pattern when there came a knock on the door. Pins in her mouth she answered it and found a salesman, sample case in hand, ready to show her something that he knew she could not live without.

He began making his pitch. She could not tell him “no” because of the pins in her mouth. So while he talked, she absentmindedly began taking pins, one by one, from between her lips and sticking them in the pincushion. YEP, THAT PINCUSHION. Which the salesman thought was real. (Work at it, visuals are important.) With each pin moving from mouth to cushion, mouth to cushion, the salesman’s concentration slipped, he kept losing his place in the spiel. He began stammering. And sweating. Meanwhile Aunt Roscoe, unaware of what she was doing and the effect it was having on the salesman, continued to take pins from her mouth and poke them firmly into “it.”

Finally, after the fourth or fifth pin, the salesman gave up. “Please lady,” he said, “You can stop. I’m leaving. If you are tough enough to do that, there is no way I can sell you anything.” And he left. And apparently he told other folks in his profession. For according to family lore, that salesman was the last ever to darken her door.

Aunt Roscoe lived to a ripe old age and died—not from the cancer, they got that, but from one of the other things that gets us all in the end.

But, were she alive today, I’m sure that she would have been right out there in that parade, a “Steel Magnolia” in a pink T-shirt, doing her part so that one day in the not too distant future her personal pincushion would be a thing of the past. With women like her leading the way, breast cancer’s days are numbered.

Thank you, Mr. Hardy Jackson for sharing your Aunt Roscoe with Steel Magnolias.

Ladies Night Out

I guess we missed only one Ladies Night Out, but it feels like years since we Steel Magnolias attended this fun celebration, in honor of survivors of breast cancer. MGMA said that they needed a year off to rethink this event and make it something that the public would, in greater numbers, support. Congratulations, MGMA! Among the remarks I’ve heard about, *Laughter the Best Medicine*: “I laughed so hard, I should have worn Depends,” “I laughed so hard, my sides hurt,” “I laughed so hard, I’ve lost my voice.”

Prentiss and I got to the Anniston Meeting Center parking lot at about 4:30 p.m. and a good many people were already there. There were not as many tables in the lobby as in years past, but we enjoyed visiting each one, and we filled our bags with neat stuff. I think the little pink cooler from North Alabama Women’s Center, won first prize!

MGMA had reserved two tables, at the front, near the stage, for Steel Magnolias. We Steel Magnolias and family members, filled those two tables and a few more.

Opening remarks were made by Jane Taylor, President of MGMA of East Alabama. Jane introduced, Emcee, Cleo Thomas, as well as the waiters and greeters, who were doctors and office staff. Following the prayer of thanks for our food, we all formed lines at the buffet tables. The menu included: roast beef, chicken, potatoes, squash, and rolls.

Tossed salad and cheesecake was already on the table. Beverages: tea, coffee or water was brought to the table by our waiters. The food, catered by Porterhouse Café, was delicious.

Following our meal, Elizabeth Whatley, past president of MGMA, introduced our keynote speaker, breast cancer survivor, Ms. Georgia Calhoun. Ms. Calhoun presented a very uplifting and funny oratory to all in the audience but directed especially to breast cancer survivors.

Breast cancer survivors were asked to stand and a special tribute was made by Dr. Daniel. As Dr. Daniel sang Happy Birthday, roses he had provided for survivors, were given to each of us by doctors who were serving as waiters. I was fighting back tears, hard as I could, looked a few tables over and Marti Warren was awash with tears, my tears would not be denied. Cleo Thomas gave a beautiful tribute about the glow coming from survivors. While I'm trying to salvage what little was left of my Mary Kay, the entertainer, Mickey Dean was introduced.

Laughing through tears! Finally I got the tears, not tears of sadness but tears of gratitude, for the beautiful treasures I was depositing in my bank of—Memories, Memories of Moments That Took My Breath Away.

What can be said about Mickey Dean? He is a hoot! I haven't laughed that hard in a long time and I think everyone in the room was having as good a time as me. Several ladies have said that they hope MGMA will bring Mickey Dean back in 2006.

Following the entertainment, door prizes were given away. I did not win, not one thing! But some of our Steel Magnolias made out like bandits! I have never been anywhere that Teresa Smith and Gail Tuck didn't win something! Sandy Chapman, Judy Beam, and Carol Richardson were big winners. I told Judy that I thought there had to be a little witchcraft involved for her to walk away with so much. Well, there is next year.

Thank you MGMA for providing such a fun evening! A special thank you to everyone who helped make a success of the 2005 Ladies Night Out. Cleo Thomas and Dr. James Daniel just continue to endear themselves to Steel Magnolias.

NOTE: A lady, that I met for the first time, Tuesday, October 25, at Ladies Night Out, told me that she was in the audience when I was keynote speaker in October 2002. She said she left the Anniston High School Auditorium, thinking that she could overcome anything. She said, "Little did I know that I would soon be fighting my own battle with breast cancer." Ladies Night Out 2002, was my first time to make a speech. I was very nervous, out of my comfort zone, and really wondered if I could really make that speech. As I got to the podium and looked out at the crowd, the only people I could see were a few that the stage lights illuminated. Deb, who was having a rough time with chemotherapy, was centered in the lights. There she sat, a cap covering her bald head. I thought, God, please help me, I have to do this for Deb. Little did I know that in that auditorium was this dear lady.

This one encounter magnifies the importance of Breast Cancer Awareness Month and Ladies Night Out!

Steel Magnolias Breast Cancer Awareness Month Comes to a Close

Only God could have arranged for our Steel Magnolias to be present in Heflin on October 28, 29 and 30, while the Heflin Arts Council performed "*Steel Magnolias*." On earth, we have Greg Flanders to thank for this great opportunity! Greg, an encourager of the work of Steel Magnolias Breast Cancer Support Group, called and said, "You gals really need to be present at this play. He gave the telephone number of Loretta Payne, who serves as coordinator of the Drama division for the Heflin Arts Council, and was Director of Steel Magnolias. I called Loretta (Lolly) immediately! She was delighted at the suggestion of Calhoun County's Steel Magnolias serving as ushers and distributing early breast cancer detection literature.

A few weeks before the opening of Steel Magnolias, Prentiss and I met Loretta and husband, Max for lunch. We had met Max, more than twenty five years earlier when he was President of the Bank of Heflin. During lunch, we learned that Max's first wife, Jane, had died as a result of breast cancer. When I served as matron of honor for my baby

sister, as she married Barry Summers, a man who had also lost his wife to breast cancer, I thanked God that He allows people to grieve life's losses and once again celebrate life. Just as I think that Barry is blessed to now have my sister in his life, I could sense how blessed Max is to have Lolly.

Learning about Jane, made our involvement in this first production of the Heflin Arts Council, seem providential.

“Steel Magnolias”

Prentiss and I went to Heflin on Sunday afternoon, October 30, for the final performance of “Steel Magnolias.” With us that afternoon was Janet Reese and Eleanor Henderson. On October 28, 7:30 p.m. performance, Jo Ann Taylor, Faye Self, Sandy and Alvin Chapman represented the Steel Magnolias Breast cancer Support Group. Because of illness, those scheduled to accompany Kay Hogue at the October 29, 7:30, performance, couldn't go. We are very grateful to Kay for making sure our group was represented. She traveled, alone from Jacksonville to the old Heflin High School Auditorium. Like all of us who saw the Steel Magnolias, play, Kay felt rewarded for her effort.

When Prentiss and I arrived at the theatre, about 1:30 p.m., there were already many people seated in the auditorium and Eleanor and Janet were already manning our table. Extra chairs had to be brought in to seat everyone and the programs were gone before everyone was seated.. I was told that the response to this play exceeded anyone's hopes.

Ms. Loretta Payne, kicked the presentation off by welcoming everyone to this first production of the Heflin Community Theatre. Steel Magnolias Breast Cancer Group were introduced and Ms. Payne explained that we were there to encourage early detection.

From the opening lines in Truvy's Beauty Shop to the passionate speech of M'Lynn and then the ever funny banter between Claree and Ouiser, the Heflin Arts Council, production was perfect! Not a missed line or emotion. This is not a short play but the time seemed to fly by.

Thank you Mayor Anna Barry for your efforts in bringing “Community Theatre to Heflin! Thank you Loretta and Heflin Arts Council for allowing the Steel Magnolias Breast Cancer Support Group to be a part of this historic production.

THANK YOU! THANK YOU!! THANK YOU!!!

So many people have contributed to Steel Magnolias incredible observance of Breast Cancer Awareness Month, 2005. Because of caring, supportive people, we have reached a record number of people with the message of early detection. This letter thanks those, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude, for the last few week of October.

Chaplain Jim Wilson: Thank you for being there, for supporting Steel Magnolias at the Walk in Jacksonville.

Dr. James Daniel: Thank you for encouraging and supporting breast cancer survivors with your leadership in MGMA Ladies Night Out, for encouraging breast cancer survivors with your gift of roses and your singing of “Happy Birthday,” for your support and participation in the Jacksonville Walk for Breast Cancer and for leading your staff to do the same.

Dr. Dave and Faye Roberts: Thank you for being there for the Jacksonville walk for Breast Cancer, for representing Steel Magnolias on JSU TV “The Edge, and for celebrating with us at Ladies Night Out.

Donna Feazell: Thank you for furnishing over \$650 in Avon products for cosmetic bags-given to newly diagnosed breast cancer patients. Thank you for helping get our positive message to the public through JSU TV “The Edge.”

Jeff Williams & Wide Net Consulting: Thank You! Thank You! Thank You!! for www.steelmagnoliasinc.org

Downey Medical: Thank you for the annual Tree of Life fund raiser.

Jacksonville Medical Center: Thank you for Sponsoring the first ever Walk for Breast Cancer in Calhoun County.

Ashley Downing and Mandy McFall: Thank you for being bold and stepping out of the box , in so doing you allowed JMC to sponsor the first ever Walk for Breast Cancer in Calhoun County. Thank you for asking Steel Magnolias to lead this historical event.

Wound Healing Center: Thank you for your support of Calhoun County's first ever walk for breast cancer.

Martin/Wakefields: Thank you for your Breast Cancer Awareness Month sale designated for Steel Magnolias.

Cleo Thomas: Thank you for once again agreeing to emcee “Ladies Night Out” and for always making us feel great.

Tuesday Bear Huggers: Thank you for keeping us supplied with Tuesday bear Hugger packages and cosmetic bags.

MGMA of East Alabama: Thank you for, *Laughter the Best Medicine*, the best ever “Ladies Night Out!”

Loretta Payne & Heflin Arts Council: Thank you for being women of vision and for inviting Steel Magnolias Breast Cancer Support Group to share in this historic production, “Steel Magnolias.”

Wake Up Alabama, The Edge and Alabama Traveler: Thank you TV 24... Rodney Greenwood, Edith Couch, Donna Feazell, and Eddie Reese: Thank you for helping Steel Magnolias Breast Cancer Support Group, Inc. to announce Steel Magnolias message of HOPE and let the public know of our upcoming events.

The Anniston Star: Thank you for giving the best ever coverage of Breast Cancer Awareness Month!

Correspondence

I am sending a special thank you card for all the information, and supplies that were sent to me. It all has and will be used. Thank you, Mrs. Beam.....Thank you Tuesday Bear Huggers.....Thank you Steel Magnolias. Thanks, Carol
*I really enjoyed the breast cancer awareness walk in Jacksonville. I plan to attend that yearly.

(NOTE) Since the last of October, Steel Magnolias has sent packages to 5 newly diagnosed breast cancer patients.

Dear Lenora, I really did enjoy the Ladies Night Out—and I would like to still receive the Steel Magnolias Newsletter each month. I also have a friend that wants to start receiving the newsletter too. She is Francis, Heflin, AL.

Dear Mrs. Johnson, I still want to receive the Steel Magnolias as I do not have a computer. Thanks, Geneva-Anniston

Lenora, Would you ever have thought we would have 750 people to see our show! I hope your involvement was as positive for your Steel Magnolias as it was for ours. I would be interested to hear if you got any donations or questions for your group. Please give my regards and thanks to all your REAL LIFE Steel magnolias.

Thanks a bunch, Lolly

(Note) We received no donations because of our participation in the *Steel Magnolias* play. **What nine of the Steel Magnolias got, was a chance to see the first production of the Heflin Arts Council, that we enjoyed immensely, as well as having the opportunity to become better known in Heflin, and the opportunity give out literature encouraging early detection. Thank you Lolly!**

The text on the front of Lolly’s card is one of the best descriptions of what it means to be supportive: “A friend is someone who knows the song in your heart, and can sing it back to you when you have forgotten the words.”

By David Baird

For each person who reads the Steel Magnolias Newsletter: **We wish for you a most Blessed Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year!**

Mark Your Calendar

November 22: Steel Magnolias Meeting, Tyler Center, Classroom # 1, 5:00 p.m.

Special Guest: Gladys Denizard, Spanish Interpreter

December 10: Steel Magnolias Christmas Party; By Invitation

January 19, 2006: Steel Magnolias Board Meeting, Tyler Center Deli, 5:30 p.m.

January 24, 2006: Steel Magnolias Meeting, Tyler Center, Classroom # 1, 5:00 p.m.

Jo Ann, Here Goes!

Trucker

A trucker came into a truck stop café and placed an order. He said, "I want three flat tires, a pair of headlights, and a pair of running boards." The brand new blonde waitress, not wanting to appear stupid, went to the kitchen and said to the cook, "this guy out there just ordered three flat tires, a pair of headlights, and a pair of running boards. What does he think this is, an auto parts store?" "No," the cook said. "Three flat tires means three pancakes, a pair of headlights is two eggs sunny side up, and the running boards are two slices of crisp bacon." "Oh, OK!" said the blonde. She thought about it for a moment and then spooned up a bowl of beans and gave it to the customer. The trucker asked, "What are the beans for Blondie?" She replied, "I thought while you were waiting for the flat tires, headlights and running boards, you might as well gas up!"

Moral Lesson

A mother was preparing pancakes for her sons, Kevin, 5 and Ryan, 3. The boys began to argue over who would get the first pancake. Their mother saw an opportunity for a moral lesson: "If Jesus was sitting here, He would say, 'Let my brother have the first pancake. I can wait.'" Kevin turned to his younger brother and said, "Ryan, you be Jesus!"

Dinner

A mother invited some people to dinner. At the table, she turned to her six-year-old daughter and said, "Would you like to say the blessing?" "I wouldn't know what to say," the little girl replied. "Just say what you hear Mommy say," the mother answered. The daughter bowed her head and said, "Lord, why on earth did I invite all these people to dinner?"

Remember to register your E-Mail Address at www.steelmagnoliasinc.org

.....Or if you don't have a computer.....

Send a card so that we will continue to mail your newsletter

Anniversary Gifts

A couple was about to celebrate 50 years together. Their three kids, all very successful and wealthy, agreed to a Sunday dinner in honor of their parents. As usual, they were late and had varied excuses. "Happy anniversary, Mom and Dad," gushed son number one. "Sorry. I'm running late...I just didn't have the time to get you a present." "No worry," said Dad, "The important thing is that we're together." Son number two arrived and announced, "Just flew in from L.A. and didn't have time to get you anything...I'm sorry." "It's nothing, said the father, "Just glad you could be here today." The daughter arrived. "Happy Anniversary! I'm sorry, but I've been out of town and didn't bring a present." again the father said, "I really don't care, at least the five of us are together today." Later during dinner, the father put down his fork, looked up and said, "Listen, you three, there's something your mother and I need to tell you. We came to this country penniless and desperate. Despite this, we were able to raise you and send you to college. But we never got around to getting married." The three kids gasped and said in unison, "You mean we're BASTARDS?" "Yep," said the dad. "And cheap ones, too."

The Physical

Morris, an 82 year-old man, went to the doctor to get a physical. A few days later the doctor saw Morris walking down the street with a gorgeous young woman on his arm. "You're really doing great, aren't you?" Morris replied, "Just doing what you said, Doc, 'Get a hot mamma and be cheerful.'" The doctor said, "I didn't say that. I said, 'You've got a heart murmur.....Be careful.'"

This Could Happen To You

I was barely sitting down when I heard a voice from the other stall saying: "**Hi, how are you?**" I'm not the type to start a conversation in the restroom but I don't know what got into me, so I answered, somewhat embarrassed, "**Doin' just fine!**" And the other person says: "**So what are you up to?**" What kind of question is that? At that point, I'm thinking this is too bizarre so I say: "**Uhhh, I'm like you, just traveling!**" At this point I am just trying to get out as fast as I can when I hear another question, "**Can I come over?**" OK, this question is just too weird for me but I figured I could just be polite and end the conversation, I tell them, "**NO.....I'm a little busy right now!!!**" Then I hear the other person say nervously.... "**Listen, I'll have to call you back. There's an idiot in the other stall who keeps answering all my questions!**"