



Kiwaniis
CLUB OF WINTHROP

Morning Humor

A lawyer named Strange passed away. His friend asked the tombstone maker to inscribe on his tombstone, "Here lies Strange, an honest man, and a lawyer." The inscriber insisted that such an inscription would be confusing, for a passerby would tend to think that three men were buried under the stone. However, he suggested an alternative. He would inscribe, "Here lies a man who was both honest and a lawyer." That way, whenever anyone walked by the tombstone and read it, they would be certain to remark, "That's Strange."

A businessman had a tiring day on the road. He checked into a hotel and, because he was concerned that the dining room might close soon, left his luggage at the front desk and went immediately to eat. After a leisurely dinner, he reclaimed his luggage and realized that he had forgotten his room number. He went back to the desk and told the clerk on duty, "My name is Henry Davis, can you please tell me what room I am in?" "Certainly," said the clerk. "You're in the lobby."

After a recent college basketball game, the coach spotted a cell phone lying on the floor. He picked it up and handed it to one of the referees, saying, "Here's your phone." "What makes you think it's mine?" the ref asked. "Easy," the coach replied. "It says you missed 13 calls!"

"Did you tell her that what you said was in strict confidence?"
"No, I didn't want her to think it was important enough to repeat."

I walked into the liquor store and a guy working there asked me, "Do you need help?" I said, "Yes, but I'm here to get whiskey instead."



Kiwaniis Club of Winthrop

Serving the Children of the Methow Valley & Beyond

📞 Breakfast meetings every Tuesday, 7:00 am at the Winthrop Barn 📞

Newsletter Editor: Roy Reiber

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We have been of assistance to the Cove and Manger Mall this winter. Here is the crew that helped with clearing the Cove's basement for Manger Mall storage. Glen Schmekel, Jim Archambeau, Bruce Herron, Don Carlson and Greg Knott behind the camera.



Go LBHS! It hasn't been easy but they not only survived, but they have thrived. First semester is done and they are still going strong. Good job.

Meeting Schedule

Meetings will be by Zoom. If you wish to attend and aren't on the invitation list please contact me for an invitation. Our next regular meeting will be February 16th.

Last Wednesday was a vaccination event at Liberty Bell High School and School District Nurse Adriana needed help. She has good relations with Winthrop Kiwanis and soon had many volunteers to help get some 240 victims vaccinated. Everyone I talked to said the event went very well and will be repeated in the future. We need to get some kind of logo on our volunteers for club identification. Next time I will try to get a camera there and someone who can get me volunteer names and their hours.

If you wish to be part of the Mid-Winter Conference, remember the early-bird rate is only available until February 12th. It sounds like Governor Lonnie Johnson has it well organized so consider it.

How about a little more humor?

I had the rudest, slowest, and nastiest cashier today... That's the last time I use the self checkout lane!

My poor wife was sick in bed with the flu. Being a dutiful husband, I offered to fix her some of her favorite herbal tea. I couldn't find the tea though and went back upstairs to ask where it was. She said, "I don't know how it could be any easier to see. It's in the pantry, third shelf down, in a cocoa tin marked 'matches'. Can't see how you missed it?"

Two young lady friends hadn't seen each other in a long time and decided to meet for lunch. Their conversation got around to their respective love lives. Marcy confessed there really wasn't anyone in her life at the moment. Heather started smiling like crazy when talking about her new beau. "He's perfect. He's so sweet. Then last night he said those four little words I've been waiting to hear." "What? He asked you to marry him?" Marcy asked. Heather said, "No, he said 'put your money away.'"

Interviewer: "Your resume says you take things too literally." Me: "When the hell did my resume learn to talk?"

"Say, buddy, what's a 'Breathalyzer'?" asked one drunk to his friend at the next bar stool. "Well, I'd have to say it's a bag that tells you when you've drunk way too much," answered the equally wasted gent. "Ah hell, whaddya know, I've been married to one of those for years and years now."