



Morning Humor

On a cross country train, one of the passengers told the Pullman porter, "I must get off in Chicago. I'll probably be very sleepy, irritable, and may even object to getting off. Don't mind that. Throw me off the train if necessary." The train had long since passed Chicago when the passenger woke on his own accord. He stormed down the train looking for the porter. As they almost collided between cars the porter's eyes popped really big and he said, "My goodness! How did you get back on this train?"

A man told the ringmaster that he was interested in joining the circus as a lion tamer. The ringmaster asked if he had any experience. The man said, "Why, yes. My father was one of the most famous lion tamers in the world, and he taught me everything he knew." "Really?" said the ringmaster. "Did he teach you how to make a lion jump through a flaming hoop?" "Yes he did," the man replied. "And did he teach you how to have six lions form a pyramid?" "Yes he did," the man replied. "And have you ever stuck your head in a lion's mouth?" "Just once," the man replied. The ringmaster asked, "Why only once?" The man said, "I was looking for my father."

My friend Joe recently went on the Dolly Parton diet... It made Joe lean, Joe lean, Joe lean, Joe lean! **Sorry**

My wife asked me, "Why don't you treat me like you did when we were first dating!?" So I took her to dinner and a movie then dropped her off at her parents' house.

My son asked me, "Dad, what are condoms used for?" I said, "Usually to avoid answering questions like this one."

A little girl is in the kitchen watching her mother prepare for the following day's Christmas dinner. She asks, "Mommy, can I please have a cat for Christmas?" Her mommy replies, "No honey, you'll have turkey just like the rest of us."



Kiwanis 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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Finally we were able to recruit another new member for the free first year membership. I was sitting quietly New Year's Eve about 6:30 when the phone rang. Dick Evans says "Max Jones is interested in joining Kiwanis and John says she can join for free this year." This became difficult because the deadline was midnight and that was midnight on the east coast so we had two and a half hours. I asked for some simple information like phone number and email. Dick didn't have it so I

called John O. He had it and I called Max and she was agreeable and I put her info directly on the membership page on our club page at International and was only stumped when it came to sponsor. Dick wasn't accepted but John was. We'll make them both sponsors. I even received an official membership notification. Wow.

Not all of you knew Dave, my old yellow Tom cat but many Kiwanians including numerous Canadians of Division 9 saw Dave cuddling their club implements when it was common to steal stuff to get them to interclub to get it back. It was great fun to ship that picture to Oliver or any of the Canadian Clubs. Dave died New Years Day.



The old boy will be missed.

Meeting Schedule

Meetings will be by Zoom. Watch for Rick Jone's email on how to connect. Our next meeting will be 19th.



I'm a little worried about mixing Thomson genes with Lundquist genes. Culver is a month old and they have him out ice fishing. I don't know if he caught anything but I'm nervous about the future. Holy Crow!

A little more humor

A customer at a restaurant summoned the waiter and said angrily, "Look at the size of this piece of beef. Last evening, I received a piece more than twice its size!" "Where did you sit?" asked the waiter. "By the window. Why does that matter?" "Well, that explains it. We always serve larger portions to customers sitting by the window. It's good advertising."