Beauty – Funnies

**In an American-history discussion group, our professor was trying to explain how society’s ideal of beauty changes with time. “For example,” he said, “take the 1921 Miss America. She stood five feet, one inch tall, weighed 108 pounds and had measurements of 30-25-32. How do you think she’d do in today’s version of the contest?” The class fell silent for a moment. Then one student piped up, “Not very well.” “Why is that?” asked the professor. “For one thing,” the student pointed out, “she’d be way too old.” *(Kevin Eiene, in Reader’s Digest)***

**A girl watched, fascinated, as her mother smoothed cold cream on her face. “Why do you do that?” she asked. “To make myself beautiful,” said the mother, who began removing the cream with a tissue. “What’s the matter?” asked the girl. “Giving up?” *(Nancy C. Bell, in Reader’s Digest)***

**Always remember that true beauty comes from within – from within bottles, jars, compacts, and tubes. (Peter’s Almanac)**

**The truth is, I still believe that above all things physical, it is more important to be beautiful on the inside – to have a big heart and an open mind and a spectacular spleen. *(Ellen DeGeneres)***

**If you retain nothing else, always remember the most important rule of beauty, which is: Who cares? *(Tina Fey)***

**Grandma: “What have you got there, Nelson?” Nelson: “A geode. Grampa gave it to me. Geodes are hollow stones with beautiful crystals inside.” Grandma: “It looks like a pile of rubble to me.” Nelson: “Yeah, they’re prettier when they haven’t been dropped on the sidewalk.” (Brian Crane, in Pickles comic strip)**

**I spent more than two hours in the beauty shop getting my hair permed, cut and styled. Relieved to be done, I went up to the receptionist to pay. “Good afternoon!” she said cheerfully. “And who’s your appointment with today?” *(Kenna Latwesen, in Reader’s Digest)***

**Beauty isn’t worth thinking about; what’s important is your mind. You don’t want a $50 haircut on a 50-cent head. *(Garrison Keillor)***

**Any girl can be glamorous. All she has to do is stand still and look stupid. (Hedy Lamarr)**

**A monster went to the doctor with a branch growing out of his head. “hmmm,” said the doctor. “I’ve no idea what it is.” The next week the branch was covered in leaves and blossom. “I’m stumped,” said the doctor, “but you can try taking these pills.” When the monster came back a month later the branch had grown into a tree, and just a few weeks later he developed a small pond, surrounded by trees and bushes, all of them on top of his head. “Ah!” said the doctor, “I know what it is. You’ve got a beauty spot.” *(Tidbits)***

**I’m tired of all this nonsense about beauty being only skin-deep. That’s deep enough. What do you want, an adorable pancreas? *(Jean Kerr, author)***

**Beauty, to me, is about being comfortable in your own skin. That, or a kick-ass red lipstick. *(Gwyneth Paltrow)***

**Visiting my daughter’s house recently, I excused myself from the dinner table to take my heart medication. “I’ll be right back,” I told my 6-year-old grand-daughter, Livvy. “I have to take my beauty pills. “Grandma,” Livvy said, “they’re not working – you still have all those wrinkles.” *(Donald Barth, in Reminisce magazine)***

**My 3-year-old granddaughter, Michelle, loves to play beauty shop. While I sit on the floor, she will style my hair using a comb and a squirt bottle of water. One day, she used a little extra water on my thinning top, and she suddenly exclaimed, “PaPa, I can see your brain!” *(George Armes, in Reminisce Extra magazine)***

**The composer Rossini said: “Wagner has beautiful moments, but awful quarter hours.” *(L. M. Boyd)***

**Time may be a great healer, but it’s also a lousy beautician. *(Tidbits)***

**If truth is beauty, how come no one has their hair done in the library? *(Lily Tomlin)***

**At the circus, four-year-old Bob was admiring a woman aerialist who appeared in the spotlight wearing a plumed headdress and a flowing robe. Overwhelmed by the costume, Bob exclaimed, “Mom! Is she ever bee-U-tiful!” The woman then shed her headpiece and flowing robe and approached her ladder in a brief sequined costume. Again Bob gasped. “Wow!” he said. “And her insides are beautiful too!” (Doyle K. Getter, in Milwaukee Journal)**