Choice - Funnies

**When one of our school’s jocks began goofing off in class, the teacher threatened him with detention after school if he didn't shape up. “But I have baseball practice!” the boy protested. “Listen, mister,” she replied, “you have a choice of which bat you're going to spend the afternoon with. Choose wisely!” *(Conci Pope, in Reader's Digest)***

**My 16-year-old brother, Ryan, was out late with friends one night. Suddenly he realized it was Father’s Day and he had neglected to buy a card for our dad. After much searching, Ryan located an open store, but was disappointed to find only two cards left on a picked-over rack. Selecting one, he brought it home and, somewhat sheepishly, presented it to our father. Upon opening it, Dad read this message: “You’ve been like a father to me.” He looked at Ryan, puzzled. “Well, Dad,” Ryan tried to explain. “It was either that or the card that said, ‘Now that I’m a father too . . .’” *(Anne Carlson, in Reader’s Digest)***

**Daughter: “What’s that carpenter doing, Mom?” Mom: “Several months ago I told your father he had two choices: either lose weight, or have the front door widened.” *(Chris Browne, in Hagar the Horrible comic strip)***

**Does it ever amaze and delight you that of all the places in the world – cool grassy nests under hedgerows, warm patches of sun on a carpet – the cat chooses to sit on your lap? *(Nevada Barr, in Seeking Enlightenment)***

**A thought to remember: Whichever checkout line you choose, the other one always moves faster. *(Reminisce magazine)*The difference between a cute little rascal and a potential juvenile delinquent is whether he is your child or somebody else's. *(Bits & Pieces)***

**The executive was interviewing a young woman for a position in his company. He wanted to find out something about her personally so he asked, “If you could have a conversation with someone, living or dead, who would it be?” The woman quickly responded, “The living one.” *(Rocky Mountain News)*  
In basic training at Fort Benning, Ga., a soldier received a package from home containing cookies. After roll call, the drill sergeant gave the trainee the choice of throwing the cookies out or eating them while he did one-arm push-ups. To our surprise, he chose the latter. As we watched in amazement, the soldier looked up and said through a mouthful of cookies, “This is a breeze compared to what my mother would do if she heard I threw her cookies out.” *(Scott F. Gorski, in Reader's Digest)***

**A young woman was explaining to a friend why she had decided to marry one man rather than another. “When I was with John,” she said, “I thought he was the cleverest person in the whole world.” “Then why didn’t you choose him?” the puzzled friend asked. “Because when I’m with Sam, I think I’m the cleverest person in the whole world.” *(Pulpit Helps)*  
 Hagar: “What’s for dinner, Helga?” Helga: “You have a choice of either stale bread and water or . . . going out for dinner!” Hagar then thinks to himself: “It’s always nice to have a choice!” *(Dik Browne, in Hagar the Horrible comic strip)***

**It was mealtime during our trip on a small airline in the Northwest. “Would you like dinner?” the flight attendant asked the man seated in front of me. “What are my choices?” he asked. “Yes and no,” she replied. *(Carolyn Yeargain, in Reader’s Digest)***

**Servant: “Hagar, you drink too much. And you eat too much rich food! You have to give up one or the other!” Helga: “What did the doctor say?” Hagar: “He said I have to give up spinach and broccoli.” *(Dik Browne, in Hagar The Horrible comic strip)***

**Dad: “How was your day today, Zoe?” Zoe: “Good.” Dad: “And how was your day, Honey?” Mom: “The washing machine overflowed, I got sixteen telemarketing calls, Hammie swallowed a marble, the bank lost our deposit, and I just broke our best serving bowl.” Dad then says to Zoe: “Tell me about your day again.” *(Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott, in Baby Blues comic strip)***

**A store that sells husbands has just opened in Dallas, Texas, where a woman may go to choose a husband from among many men. The store is comprised of 6 floors, and the men increase in positive attributes as the shopper ascends in floors. There is however a catch. As you open the door to any floor, you may choose a man from that floor, but if you go up a floor, you cannot go back down except to exit the building. So a woman goes to the shopping center to find a husband. On the first floor the sign on the door reads: Floor 1 – these men have jobs. She decides to see what is on the second floor. On the second floor the sign reads: Floor 2 – these men have jobs and love kids. She decides to see what is on the third floor. On the third floor the sign reads: Floor 3 – these men have jobs, love kids and are extremely good looking. Wow, so she goes to the fourth floor. On the fourth floor the sign reads: Floor 4 – these men have jobs, love kids, are extremely good looking and help with housework. Oh mercy me, she goes to the fifth floor. On the fifth floor the door reads: Floor 5 – these men have jobs, love kids, are extremely good looking, help with the housework, and have a strong romantic streak. She is so tempted she goes to the sixth floor and the sign reads: Floor 6 – you are visitor 3,456,012 to this floor. There are no men on this floor. This floor exists solely as proof that women are impossible to please. *(Tidbits of Denver)***

**During a rain-swept night, our flight touched down 40 minutes late. The plane bounced, then landed hard again, this time for good. As we taxied to the terminal, a voice came from the PA system: “Welcome to New York’s LaGuardia Airport. By the way, the captain would like to know which one of those landings you liked best.” *(William Stockdale, in Reader’s Digest)*  
Pickles says to the other man: “You know what I’d like to do? Take a walk across America. A journey of discovery as I trek along the highways and byways, taking stock of a nation, its people and myself. Either that or learn to play the ukulele.” *(Brain Crane, in Pickles comic strip)***

**Mother to teen-age daughter: “Tonight was your little brother’s turn to choose the meal. We’re having gum.” *(Glasbergen, in Funny Times)***

**The transcontinental flight I was traveling on was loaded to capacity. A harried steward was trying to get hot meals from the cart onto the passengers’ tables. Balancing food trays that offered three choices, he leaned over to me and asked, “Leather, feathers or fins?” I took the fish. *(Elizabeth P. Lent, in Reader’s Digest)***

**The sergeant, explaining the routine to the new recruits, said, "There will always be a choice in your meals: You can take them . . . or leave them." *(The Rotarian)***

**The posters on an office wall were designed to inspire employees to greater efforts. One of them read, “You can -- if you will!” Beneath it, someone had scrawled, “And you're canned if you won't!” *(Bits & Pieces)***

**When I started my current job, I was assigned to a cubicle with a five-foot-high partition. Promoted in three months, I asked for a private office in line with my new title. My boss reluctantly told me that there were three possibilities. The first was a room that housed file cabinets and printers. Another was an office that was empty except when one of the company’s founders visited. The third was a conference room. After we had discussed each of the alternatives, he told me to make a choice. Deciding to play it safe, I replied, “I want the one that will cause the least amount of trouble and affect the fewest people.” A smile shot across his face, and he leaned forward in his chair. “That’s the office you have now,” he said. *(Stan Tillman, in Reader’s Digest)***

**Hello, welcome to the Psychiatric Hotline:**

**If you are obsessive-compulsive, please press 1 repeatedly.**

**If you are co-dependent, please ask someone to press 2.**

**If you have multiple personalities, please press 3, 4, 5, and 6.**

**If you are paranoid-delusional, we know who you are and what you want. Just stay on the line until we can trace the call.**

**If you are schizophrenic, listen carefully and a little voice will tell you which number to press.**

**If you are manic-depressive, it doesn’t matter which number you press. No one will answer. *(Jacquelyn Mayerhofer, in Reader’s Digest)***

**Maitre d’ to restaurant patron: “Smoking, nonsmoking or nicotine patch?” (*Schwadron, in The Wall Street Journal)***

**The boy wearing a “Bush-Cheney” tee-shirt says to his parents: “Mom, Dad, look -- all my life, I've just assumed I was a Democrat. But I know I think that way because you do. It's not really my choice. I'm just blindly repeating what you say. And since you're wrong about everything else. . .” *(Ed Stein, in Denver Square comic strip)***

**Due to the loss of an eye in the Second World War, the Israeli statesman Moshe Dayan had to wear an eyepatch. One day, after being stopped for speeding, he argued with the policeman, “I have only one eye. What do you want me to watch -- the speedometer or the road?” *(Topol's Treasure of Jewish Humor, Wit and Wisdom)***

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