

Market Thoughts are brought to you by Emmet & Mike Root representing the following lines:

Hughes Furniture
Old Post office Bldg.
Corner Green and Main

Progressive Furniture
400 Furniture Plaza Suites
Phone 889-7469

Ligo Products
703 National Building
Phone 889-2602

Studio 99
D1010 Design Wing IHFC
Off escalator on 10



.....
The minister told an eighty-year-old woman that, at her age, she should be giving some thought to what he called "The hereafter."
She said to him, "I think about it many times a day."
"Oh, really?" said the minister. "That is very wise."
"It's not a matter of wisdom," she replied. "It's when I open a drawer or a closet; I ask myself, 'What am I here after?'"
.....

Interesting One Liners:
*You never really learn to swear until you learn to drive.
*How long a minute is depends on what side of the bathroom door you're on.
*If Wal-Mart is lowering prices every day, why isn't anything in the store free yet?
*They call it PMS because "Mad Cow Disease" was already taken.
*When everything's coming your way, you're in the wrong lane and going the wrong way.

Get Information, joke lists and copies of Root Notes at our new website www.furniture-sales.biz

A young minister was asked by a funeral director to hold a grave-side service for a homeless man, with no family or friends, who had died while traveling through the area. The funeral was to be held at a cemetery way back in the country, and this man would be the first to be laid to rest there. The minister became lost and being a typical man, did not stop for directions. He finally arrived an hour late & saw the backhoe and the crew, who was eating lunch, but the hearse was nowhere in sight. He apologized to the workers for his tardiness, and stepped to the side of the open grave, where he saw the vault lid already in place. He assured the workers this would not take long. The workers gathered around, still eating their lunch while he poured out his heart and as he preached the workers began to say "Amen," "Praise the Lord," and "Glory." He closed the lengthy service with a prayer and walked to his car. He felt he had done his duty for the homeless man and that the crew would leave with a renewed sense of purpose and dedication, in spite of his tardiness. As he was opening the door and taking off his coat, he overheard one of the workers saying to another, "I ain't never seen anything like that before and I've been putting in septic tanks for twenty years."

See the expanded Progressive Furniture Showroom... Bedroom, Entertainment, Dining and Occasional Free Breakfast and Lunch 400 Furniture Plaza Suites, Phone 889-7469

- HERE IS AN ACTUAL SIGN POSTED AT A GOLF CLUB IN SCOTTSDALE, ARIZONA:**
1. BACK STRAIGHT, KNEES BENT, FEET SHOULDER WIDTH APART.
 2. FORM A LOOSE GRIP.
 3. KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN!
 4. AVOID A QUICK BACK SWING.
 5. STAY OUT OF THE WATER
 6. TRY NOT TO HIT ANYONE.
 7. IF YOU ARE TAKING TOO LONG, LET OTHERS GO AHEAD OF YOU.
 8. DON'T STAND DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF OTHERS.
 9. QUIET PLEASE...WHILE OTHERS ARE PREPARING TO GO.
 10. DON'T TAKE EXTRA STROKES.
- WELL DONE - NOW FLUSH THE URINAL, GO OUTSIDE, AND TEE OFF

Funniest Joke in the World (according to Yahoo! October 3, 2002):
When NASA first started sending up astronauts, they quickly discovered that ballpoint pens would not work in zero gravity. To combat the problem, NASA scientists spent a decade and \$12 billion to develop a pen that writes in zero gravity, upside down, underwater, on almost any surface including glass and at temperatures ranging from below freezing to 300° C. The Russians used a pencil.

One morning, a young man arrives for the only single tee time open at 6 AM. He meets three old timers who are regulars at the course. "Man" he says "this is way too early for golf, huh?" One of the seniors says "Son, this is the best time of the day to play!" "But don't you every wake up grumpy in the morning?" says the young man. "Sure" says the old guy. "But she usually rolls over and goes back to sleep."

**A woman visited a psychic of some local repute. In a dark and hazy room, peering into a crystal ball, the mystic delivered grave news: "There's no easy way to say this, so I'll just be blunt - prepare yourself to be a widow. Your husband will die a violent and horrible death this year." Visibly shaken, the woman stared intently at the psychic's lined face, then down at her hands. She took a few deep breaths to compose herself. So she met the fortune teller's gaze, steadied her voice, and asked her next question: "Will I be acquitted?"

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Furniture Sales of Mid America, 7305 Farnam Street, Suite 1, Omaha NE 68114
Phone: 800-391-2166 Fax: 402-391-2383
Emmet cell: 402-301-8565 Mike cell: 402-301-9715
Email: mike@furniture-sales.biz website: www.furniture-sales.biz

These Market Thoughts are brought to you by Emmet and Mike Root representing the following lines:
Woodcrest Bunkbeds & Youth Furniture **Lloyds of Chatham &** **Mike cell 402-301-9715**
1st floor Center Theater Bldg. **Affordable Furniture by Connie Post Designs** **Emmet cell 402-301-8565**
Phone 889-2485 **3rd floor Market on Green (Green and Hamilton)**

Joe, a notoriously bad golfer, hits his ball off the first tee and watches as it slices to the right and disappears through an open window. Figuring that's the end of it, he gets another ball out of his bag and plays on. On the eighth hole, a police officer walks up to Joe on the course and says, "Did you hit a golf ball through a window back there?" Joe says, "Yes I did." "Well," says the police officer, "it knocked a lamp over, scaring the dog, which raced out of the house onto the highway. A driver rammed into a brick wall to avoid the dog, sending three people to hospital. And it's all because you sliced the ball." "Oh my goodness," says Joe, "is there anything I can do?" "Yes there is," says the cop. "Try keeping your head down and close up your stance a bit."

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"I don't know about you, but the reason I walk funny is thong underwear."

Jay's Jokes to his Grandfather....

--- I've sure gotten old. I've had two bypass surgeries, a hip replacement, new knees, and diabetes. I'm half blind, can't hear anything quieter than a jet engine, take 40 different medications that make me dizzy, winded, and subject to blackouts. Can't remember if I'm 85 or 92. But, thank God, I still have my driver's license!
--- The nice thing about being senile is you can hide your own Easter eggs!
--- I felt like my body had gotten totally out of shape, so I got my doctor's permission to join a fitness club and start exercising. I decided to take an aerobics class for seniors. I bent, twisted, gyrated, jumped up and down, and perspired for an hour. But, by the time I got my leotards on, the class was over.
-- An elderly man decided to prepare his will and told his preacher he had two final requests. First, he wanted to be cremated, and second, he wanted his ashes scattered over Wal-Mart. "Wal-Mart?" the preacher exclaimed. "Why Wal-Mart?" "Then I'll be sure my kids visit me twice a week."
---It's scary when you start making the same noises as your coffeemaker.
---These days about half the stuff in my shopping cart says, "For fast relief."
---Do you realize that in 40 years, we'll have millions of old ladies running around with tattoos and pierced navels?
---Money can't buy happiness – but it's more comfortable to cry in a Porsche than a Kia!
---After a certain age, if you don't wake up aching somewhere...you may be dead!

New Wood Bunkbeds & Youth Furniture at Woodcrest, 1st Floor of the Center Theater Building

Things You Would Never Know Without the Movies:

- * During all police investigations, it will be necessary to visit a strip club at least once.
- * When they are alone, all foreigners prefer to speak English to each other.
- * All beds have special L-shaped cover sheets which reach up to the armpit level on a woman but only to the waist level on the man lying beside her.
- * The Chief of Police will almost always suspend his star detective - or give him 48 hours to finish the job.
- * All grocery bags contain at least one very long loaf of French bread.
- * It's easy for anyone to land a plane providing there is someone to talk you down.
- * Police departments give their officers personality tests to make sure they are deliberately assigned to a partner who is their polar opposite.
- * St. Patrick's Day parades can occur at any time of year.



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**For All Your Promotional Furniture Needs Call, Write, Fax, or email Emmet Root or Mike Root at Furniture Sales of Mid-America, 7305 Farnam St. Suite 1, Omaha NE 68114
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This is an actual job application that a 17-year-old boy submitted at a McDonald's restaurant in Florida; and they hired him because he was so honest and funny!

NAME: Greg Bulmash.

SEX: Not yet. Still waiting for the right person.

DESIRED POSITION: Company's President or Vice President. But seriously, whatever's available. If I was in a position to be picky, I wouldn't be applying here in the first place.

DESIRED SALARY: \$185,000 a year plus stock options and a Michael Ovitz style severance package. Or make an offer and we can haggle.

EDUCATION: Yes.

LAST POSITION HELD: Target for middle management hostility.

SALARY: Less than I'm worth.

MOST NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENT: My incredible collection of stolen pens and 'post-it' notes.

REASON FOR LEAVING: It sucked.

AVAILABLE FOR WORK: Of course. That's why I'm applying.

PREFERRED HOURS: 1:30 - 3:30pm., Monday, Tuesday and Thursday.

DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL SKILLS: Yes, but they're better suited to a more intimate environment.

MAY WE CONTACT YOUR CURRENT EMPLOYER? If I had one, would I be here?

DO YOU HAVE ANY PHYSICAL CONDITIONS THAT WOULD PROHIBIT YOU FROM LIFTING UPTO 50lbs: 50lbs of what?

DO YOU HAVE A CAR: I think the appropriate question here would be "Do you have a car that runs?"

HAVE YOU RECEIVED ANY SPECIAL AWARDS OR RECOGNITION: I may already be the winner of the Publishers Clearinghouse Sweepstakes.

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE DOING IN FIVE YEARS: Living in the Bahamas with a fabulously wealthy dumb blond supermodel who thinks I'm the greatest thing since sliced bread. Actually, I'd like to be doing that now.

DO YOU CERTIFY THAT THE ABOVE IS TRUE AND COMPLETE TO THE

BEST OF YOUR KNOWLEDGE: Yes, absolutely.

SIGN HERE: Aries.

See what all of Market will be talking about...Lloyds of Chatham and the new Affordable Design Collection by Connie Post. 3rd floor Market on Green (corner of Green and Hamilton)

Two Minnesotans walk into a pet shop near Brainerd. They head to the bird section and Sven says to Ole, "Dat's dem." The owner comes over and asks if he can help them. "Yah sure , ve'll take four of dem dere little budgies in dat cage up dere." says Sven. Ole and Sven pay for the birds, leave the shop and drive to the top of some big cliffs near Brainerd Lake. At the cliffs, Sven looks down at the 1000 foot drop and says, "Dis looks like a grand place." He takes two birds out of the bag, puts them on his shoulders and jumps off the cliff. Ole watches as Sven falls all the way to the bottom, killing himself dead. Looking down at the remains of his best pal, Ole shakes his head and says: "By yumpin' yiminy, dis budgie jumping is too dangerous for me."

VAIT!!! Dere's MORE! Moments later Knute arrives up at the cliffs. He's been to the pet shop, too, and walks up to the edge of the cliff carrying a paper bag in one hand and a shotgun in the other. "Hey, Ole. Vatch dis." Knute says. He takes a parrot from the bag and throws himself over the edge of the cliff. Ole watches as half way down, Knute takes the gun and shoots the parrot. Knute continues to plummet down until he hits the bottom and breaks every bone in his body. Ole shakes his head and says, "And I'm never trying dat parrotshooting either."

BUT VAIT!!! Dere's MORE, you betcha!! Ole is just getting over the shock of losing two friends when Larrs appears. He's also been to the pet shop and is carrying a paper bag, out of which he pulls a chicken. Larson grasps the chicken by the legs, holds it over his head, and hurls himself off the cliff and disappears down and down until he hits a rock and breaks his spine. Once more Ole shakes his head..."First der was Sven with his budgie jumping, den Knute parrotshooting. . . and now Larson hengliding...."

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"Thank you for calling. Please leave a message. In case I forget to check my messages, please send your message as an audio file to my e-mail, then send me a fax to remind me to check my e-mail, then call back to remind me to check my fax."

This is a true account as recorded in a police log in Sarasota Florida...

An elderly lady did her shopping and, upon returning to her car, found four males in the act of leaving with her vehicle. She dropped her shopping bags and drew her handgun, proceeding to scream at the top of her voice. "I have a gun, and I know how to use it! Get out of the car!" The four men didn't wait for a second invitation. They got out and ran like mad. The lady, somewhat shaken, then proceeded to load her shopping bags into the back of the car and got into the driver's seat. She was so shaken that she could not get the key into the ignition. She tried and tried, and then it dawned on her why... For the same reason she did not understand why there was a football, a frisbee and two 12 packs of beer in the front seat! A few minutes later, she found her own car parked four or five spaces farther down. She loaded her bags into the car and drove to the police station to report her mistake. The Sergeant to whom she told the story couldn't stop laughing. He pointed to the other end of the counter, where four pale men were reporting a car jacking by a mad, elderly woman described as white, less than five feet tall, glasses, curly white hair and carrying a hand gun. No charges were filed.

If you're going to have a senior moment, make it a memorable one!

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"The 8-track stereo is out of stock, the lime green leisure suit is out of stock, the Earth shoes, mood ring, and Disco Barbie are also out of stock. Would you like me to send you a new catalog, ma'am?"

Billing

A doctor and a lawyer were talking at a party. Their conversation was constantly interrupted by people describing their ailments and asking the doctor for free medical advice. After an hour of this, the exasperated doctor asked the lawyer, "What do you do to stop people from asking you for legal advice when away from the office?" "I give it to them," replied the lawyer, "and then I send them a bill." The doctor was shocked, but agreed to give it a try. The next day, still feeling guilty, the doctor prepared the bills. When he went to place them in his mailbox, he found a bill from the lawyer!

New this Market:

Delta Graphics Framed Art and Mirrors

Show Room Location: Plaza Suite Building # 2-649

Ligo Always Known for Great Casual Dining and Occasional Tables, Now See Our Tremendous Values in Counter Dining...Ligo Products, 7th Floor National Bldg., Phone 889-2602

Why We Love Children

A kindergarten pupil told his teacher he'd found a cat, but it was dead. "How do you know the cat was dead?" she asked her pupil. "Because I p*ssed in its ear and it didn't move," answered the child innocently. "You did WHAT?!?" the teacher exclaimed in surprise. "You know", explained the boy, "I leaned over and went 'Pssst!' in its ear and it didn't move."

A small boy is sent to bed by his father. Five minutes later....."Da-ad...." "What?" "I'm thirsty. Can you bring drink of water?" "No, you had your chance. Lights out." Five minutes later: "Da-aaaad....." "WHAT?" "I'm THIRSTY. Can I have a drink of water??" "I told you NO! If you ask again, I'll have to spank you!!" Five minutes later....."Daaaa-aaaad...." "WHAT!" "When you come in to spank me, can you bring a drink of water?"

An exasperated mother, whose son was always getting into mischief, finally asked him "How do you expect to get into Heaven?" The boy thought it over and said, "Well, I'll run in and out and in and out and keep slamming the door until St Peter says, 'For Heaven's sake, Dylan, come in or stay out!'"

One day the first grade teacher was reading the story of Chicken Little to her class. She came to the part of the story where Chicken Little tried to warn the farmer. She read, ".... and so Chicken Little went up to the farmer and said, "The sky is falling, the sky is falling!" The teacher paused then asked the class, "And what do you think that farmer said?" One little girl raised her hand and said, "I think he said: 'Holy Sh*t! A talking chicken!'"

TEACHER: Maria, go to the map and find North America. MARIA: Here it is.

TEACHER: Correct. Now class, who discovered America? CLASS: Maria.

TEACHER: Glenn, how do you spell "crocodile?" GLENN: K-R-O-K-O-D-I-A-L"

TEACHER: No, that's wrong. GLENN: Maybe its wrong, but you asked me how I spell it.

TEACHER: George Washington not only chopped down his fathers cherry tree, but also admitted doing it. Now Louie, do you know why his father didn't punish him? LOUIE: Because George still had the ax in his hand.

TEACHER: Now Simon, tell me frankly, do you say prayers before eating? SIMON: No sir, I don't have to, my Mom is a good cook.

TEACHER: Clyde, your composition on "My Dog" is exactly the same as your brother's. Did you copy his? CLYDE: No, it's the same dog.



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