

# JAY'S STRAIGHT TALK

UNPLUGGED AND UNCENSORED



i CAN'T IMAGINE  
MASTERING THE SKILLS  
INVOLVED HERE WITHOUT  
A CLEARER UNDERSTANDING  
OF WHO'S GOING TO BE  
IMPRESSED\*



JAY McDONALD  
Empowering Excellence

---

## Straight Talk XXXII March 9 2012

Another eventful week comes to a close. Peyton Manning is going elsewhere, the early beginnings of March Madness are in full swing with the conference tournaments, Obama and Netanyahu meet, the new iPad is introduced (first item since Steve Jobs passed), and of course Super Tuesday (God help us). It's been a great week for me, as I'm sending this from the beach, getting some R&R in Palm Beach. Two new members added in the past couple of weeks is also a plus!! Enjoy your week and this week's humor/inspiration/food for thought. Jay

### Splinters in Her Crotch

A woman piece of timberland near Colville, WA. There was a large tree on one of the highest points in the tract. She wanted a good view of the natural splendor of her land so she started to climb the big tree.

As she neared the top she encountered a spotted owl that attacked her. In her haste to escape, the woman slid down the tree to the ground and got many splinters in her crotch. In considerable pain, she hurried to a local ER to see a doctor.

She told him she was an environmentalist, a democrat, and an anti-hunter and how she came to get all the splinters. The doctor listened to her story with great patience and then told her to go wait in the examining room and he would see if he could help her.

She sat and waited three hours before the doctor reappeared. The angry woman demanded, "What took you so long?"

He smiled and then told her, "Well, I had to get permits from the Environmental Protection Agency, the Forest Service, and the Bureau of Land Management before I could remove old-growth timber from a 'recreational area' so close to a waste treatment facility."

"... and well I'm sorry, but due to Obama-Care they turned you down."

### View of Life

"Faith is not about everything turning out OK;

Faith is about being OK with God no matter how things turn out".

Blaise Pasqual

Change Your Thinking

It will take just 37 seconds to read this and change your thinking..

Two men, both seriously ill, occupied the same hospital room.

One man was allowed to sit up in his bed for an hour each afternoon to help drain the fluid from his lungs.

His bed was next to the room's only window.

The other man had to spend all his time flat on his back.

The men talked for hours on end.

They spoke of their wives and families, their homes, their jobs, their involvement in the military service, where they had been on vacation..

Every afternoon, when the man in the bed by the window could sit up, he would pass the time by describing to his roommate all the things he could see outside the window.

The man in the other bed began to live for those one hour periods where his world would be broadened and enlivened by all the activity and color of the world outside.

The window overlooked a park with a lovely lake

Ducks and swans played on the water while children sailed their model boats. Young lovers walked arm in arm amidst flowers of every color and a fine view of the city skyline could be seen in the distance.

As the man by the window described all this in exquisite details, the man on the other side of the room would close his eyes and imagine this picturesque scene.

One warm afternoon, the man by the window described a parade passing by.

Although the other man could not hear the band - he could see it in his mind's eye as the gentleman by the window portrayed it with descriptive words.

Days, weeks and months passed.

One morning, the day nurse arrived to bring water for their baths only to find the lifeless body of the man by the window, who had died peacefully in his sleep.

She was saddened and called the hospital attendants to take the body away.

As soon as it seemed appropriate, the other man asked if he could be moved next to the window. The nurse was happy to make the switch, and after making sure he was comfortable, she left him alone.

Slowly, painfully, he propped himself up on one elbow to take his first look at the real world outside.

He strained to slowly turn to look out the window besides the bed.

It faced a blank wall..

The man asked the nurse what could have compelled his deceased roommate who had described such wonderful things outside this window.

The nurse responded that the man was blind and could not even see the wall.

She said, 'Perhaps he just wanted to encourage you.'

### **Epilogue:**

There is tremendous happiness in making others happy, despite our own situations.

Shared grief is half the sorrow, but happiness when shared, is doubled.

If you want to feel rich, just count all the things you have that money can't buy.

'Today is a gift, that is why it is called The Present .'

### **Second Chances**

Life always offers you a second chance. It's called Tomorrow!

### **Songs of Vistage**

One idea that I plan to try with my groups is to have each member name a song that represents him/her. It can represent their values, beliefs, aspirations, or just how they feel. Below, I've given links to a song representing Vistage, one representing each of you, and one representing

me. Send the group your song! :)

Vistage song: Bridge Over Troubled Water, Josh Groban & Brian McKnight

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0RNp0ShHsU>

Vistage Chair song: Simply the Best, Tina Turner

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ra12L1BI0Z4&feature=related>

Jay's Inspirational/Motivational Song: The River, Garth Brooks

<http://video.google.com/videoplay?docid=-6931417793347126181>

### **Old Butch**



This is not only a cute story but who wouldn't love this absolutely beautiful rooster, "Old Butch."

### Old Butch

John was in the fertilized egg business. He had several hundred young layers (hens), called 'pullets,' and ten roosters to fertilize the eggs. He kept records, and any rooster not performing went into the soup pot and was replaced.

This took a lot of time, so he bought some tiny bells and attached them to his roosters. Each bell had a different tone, so he could tell from a distance, which rooster was performing. Now, he could sit on the porch and fill out an efficiency report by just listening to the bells. John's favorite rooster, old Butch, was a very fine specimen, but this morning he noticed old Butch's bell hadn't rung at all!

When he went to investigate, he saw the other roosters were busy chasing pullets, bells-a-ringing, but the pullets, hearing the roosters coming, would run for cover. To John's amazement, old Butch had his bell in his beak, so it couldn't ring. He'd sneak up on a pullet, do his job and walk on to the next one.

John was so proud of old Butch, he entered him in the Saint Lawrence County Fair and he became an overnight sensation among the judges. The result was the judges not only awarded old Butch the "No Bell Piece Prize," but they also awarded him the "Pulletsurprise" as well.

Clearly old Butch was a politician in the making. Who else but a politician could figure out how to win two of the most coveted awards on our planet by being the best at sneaking up on the unsuspecting populace and screwing them when they weren't paying attention. Vote carefully this fall, the bells are not always audible.

### **ABBOTT & COSTELLO talk about unemployment rate in America**

COSTELLO: I want to talk about the unemployment rate in America.

ABBOTT: Good Subject. Terrible times. It's 9%.

COSTELLO: That many people are out of work?

ABBOTT: No, that's 16%.

COSTELLO: You just said 9%.

ABBOTT: 9% Unemployed.

COSTELLO: Right 9% out of work.

ABBOTT: No, that's 16%.

COSTELLO: Okay, so it's 16% unemployed.

ABBOTT: No, that's 9%...

COSTELLO: Wait a minute. Is it 9% or 16%?

ABBOTT: 9% are unemployed. 16% are out of work.

COSTELLO: If you are out of work, you are unemployed.

ABBOTT: No, you can't count the "Out of Work" as the unemployed. You have to look for work to be unemployed.

COSTELLO: BUT THEY ARE OUT OF WORK!

ABBOTT: No, you miss my point.

COSTELLO: What point?

ABBOTT: Someone who doesn't look for work, can't be counted with those who look for work. It wouldn't be fair.

COSTELLO: To whom?

ABBOTT: The unemployed.

COSTELLO: But they are ALL out of work.

ABBOTT: No, the unemployed are actively looking for work. Those who are out of work stopped looking. They gave up. And, if you give up, you are no longer in the ranks of the unemployed.

COSTELLO: So if you're off the unemployment rolls, that would count as less unemployment?

ABBOTT: Unemployment would go down. Absolutely!

COSTELLO: The unemployment just goes down because you don't look for work?

ABBOTT: Absolutely it goes down. That's how you get to 9%.  
Otherwise it would be 16%. You don't want to read about 16% unemployment do ya?

COSTELLO: That would be frightening.

ABBOTT: Absolutely.

COSTELLO: Wait, I got a question for you. That means they're two ways to bring down the unemployment number?

ABBOTT: Two ways is correct.

COSTELLO: Unemployment can go down if someone gets a job?

ABBOTT: Correct.

COSTELLO: And unemployment can also go down if you stop looking for a job?

ABBOTT: Bingo.

COSTELLO: So there are two ways to bring unemployment down, and the easier of the two is to just stop looking for work.

ABBOTT: Now you're thinking like an economist.

COSTELLO: I don't even know what the \*\*\*\* I just said!  
And now you know why unemployment figures are improving!

### **Price Check**

A lady picked up several items at a discount store. When she finally got up to the checker, she learned that one of her items had no price tag. Imagine her embarrassment when the checker got on the intercom and boomed out for the entire store to hear, 'PRICE CHECK ON LANE THIRTEEN, TAMPAX, SUPER SIZE.'

That was bad enough, but somebody at the rear of the store apparently misunderstood the word 'Tampax' for 'THUMB TACKS.' In a businesslike tone, a voice boomed back over the intercom:

'DO YOU WANT THE KIND YOU PUSH IN WITH YOUR THUMB OR THE KIND YOU POUND IN

WITH A HAMMER?'

### **Money**

There was a man who worked all of his life and saved all of his money. He was a real miser when it came to his money. He loved money more than just about anything, and just before he died, he said to his wife, "Now listen, when I die, I want you to take all my money and place it in the casket with me. I wanna take my money to the afterlife."

So he got his wife to promise him with all her heart that when he died, she would put all the money in the casket with him.

Well, one day he died. He was stretched out in the casket, the wife was sitting there in black next to her closest friend. When they finished the ceremony, just before the undertakers got ready to close the casket, the wife said "Wait just a minute!"

She had a shoe box with her, she came over with the box and placed it in the casket. Then the undertakers locked the casket down and rolled it away. Her friend said, "I hope you weren't crazy enough to put all that money in the casket."

"Yes," the wife said, "I promised. I'm a good Christian, I can't lie. I promised him that I was going to put that money in that casket with him."

"You mean to tell me you put every cent of his money in the casket with him?"

"I sure did. I got it all together, put it into my account and I wrote him a check."

### **God Loves Drunk People....**

**A man and his wife were awakened at 3:00 am by a loud pounding on the door.**

**The man gets up and goes to the door where a drunken stranger, standing in the pouring rain, is asking for a push.**

**"Not a chance," says the husband, "it is 3:00 in the morning!"**

**He slams the door and returns to bed.**

**"Who was that?" asked his wife.**

**"Just some drunk guy asking for a push," he answers.**

**"Did you help him?" she asks.**

**"No, I did not, it is 3:00 in the morning and it is pouring rain out there!"**

**"Well, you have a short memory," says his wife.**

**"Can't you remember about three months ago when we broke down, and those two guys helped us?"**

**I think you should help him, and you should be ashamed of yourself! God loves drunk people too.**

**The man does as he is told, gets dressed, and goes out into the pounding rain.**

**He calls out into the dark, "Hello, are you still there?"**

**"Yes," comes back the answer.**

**"Do you still need a push?" calls out the husband.**

**"Yes, please!" comes the reply from the dark.**

**"Where are you?" asks the husband.**

**"Over here on the swing set," replied the drunk.**