

Some people bring their work home with them, but this Cabbie brings his home to work, according to his wife...

A man gets into a taxi, and the cabbie says, "Perfect timing. You're just like Frank."

The passenger is a little confused: "I'm sorry, who?"

The cabbie explains: "Frank Feldman... he's a guy who did everything right all the time. Like my coming along when you needed a cab, things happened like that to Frank Feldman every single time."

The passenger replies: "There are always a few clouds over everybody."

The cabbie explains: "Not Frank Feldman. He was a terrific athlete. He could have won the Grand-Slam at tennis. He could golf with the pros. He sang like an opera baritone, and danced like a Broadway star. And you should have heard him play the piano! He was an amazing guy."

The passenger remarks: "Sounds like he was something really special."

The cabbie elaborates even more: "There's more. He had a memory like a computer. He remembered everybody's birthday. He knew all about wine, which foods to order, and which fork to eat them with. And he could fix anything. Not like me -I change a fuse, and the whole street blacks out. But Frank Feldman, he could do everything right."

This is a little too much for the man, yet he adds: "Wow, some quy then."

The cabbie continues: "He always knew the guickest way to go in traffic and avoid traffic jams. Not like me, I always seem to get stuck in them. But Frank, he never made a mistake, and he really knew how to treat a woman and make her feel good. He would never answer her back, even if she was in the wrong; and his clothing was always immaculate, shoes highly polished too. He was the perfect man! He never made a mistake. No one could ever measure up to Frank Feldman."

The passenger then asks: "An amazing fellow. How did you meet him?"

The cabbie explains: "Well, I never actually met Frank. He died, and I married his wife."

Trivial Matters: Win \$25 In Free Gas

The longest recorded flight of a chicken is thirteen _ _ _ _ _ _

Call **336-750-0006** or send your solution to this Trivial Matter to

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We appreciate your support & can't wait to serve you again!

Grandma Jones had never experienced a sick day in her life, so she didn't take it kindly when a bad case of the "mulligrubs" sent her to the hospital for observation.

By the time a pair of husky interns got Grandma tucked into bed, she had managed to complain about everything: the temperature, the lights, the skimpy gown, the food and the mattress, especially, the mattress. Suddenly, Grandma spotted a small plastic item with a button, attached to a cord. "What's that?" she demanded.

"If you need anything in the middle of the night, Grandma," said one of the interns, "just press that button."

"What does it do, ring a bell?" she asked.

"No, it turns on a light in the hall for the nurse on duty," the intern replied.

"A light in the hall?" responded Grandma. "Look, I'm the sick one around here. If the night nurse needs a light on in the hall, she can get up and switch it on herself."

As you're baking those homemade brownies for that picnic, see if you can follow this Mom's recipe...

Remove teddy bear from oven and preheat oven to 375. Melt 1 cup margarine in saucepan.

Remove teddy bear from oven and tell Junior "no, no." Add margarine to 2 cups sugar.

Take shortening can away from Jr. and clean cupboards. Measure 1/3 cup cocoa.

Take shortening can away from Jr. again and bathe cat. Apply antiseptic and bandages to scratches sustained while removing shortening from cat's tail.

Assemble 4 eggs, 2 tsp. vanilla, and 1-1/2 cups sifted flour.

Take smoldering teddy bear from oven and open all doors and windows for ventilation.

Take telephone away from Billy and assure party on the line the call was a mistake. Call operator and attempt to have direct dialed call to Alaska removed from bill.

Measure 1 tsp. salt, 1/2 cup nuts and beat all ingredients well.

Let cat out of refrigerator. Pour mixture into well-greased 9x13-inch pan. Bake 25 minutes.

Rescue cat and take razor away from Billy. Explain to kids that you have no idea if shaved cats will sunburn. Throw cat outside while there's still time and he's still able to run away.

As for the frosting... Mix the following in saucepan: 1 cup sugar, 1 oz unsweetened chocolate and 1/4 cup margarine.

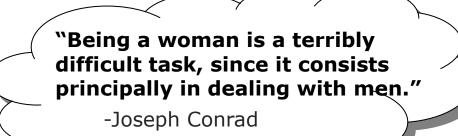
Take the darn teddy bear out of the @#\$% broiler and throw it away -- far away.

Answer the door and meekly explain to nice policeman that you didn't know Junior had slipped out of the house and was heading for the street. Put Junior in playpen.

Add 1/3 cup milk, dash of salt, and boil, stirring constantly for 2 minutes.

Answer door and apologize to neighbor for Billy having stuck a garden hose in man's front door mail slot. Promise to pay for ruined carpet.

Tie Billy to clothesline. Remove burned brownies from oven.



Thank You!

A very special thanks goes out to our Client of the Month:

Mark Landers

We know there are a lot of choices when it comes to your vehicle's repair, and we are truly honored by the trust you have placed in us. Thanks again! We couldn't do it without the support of great clients like you!

A middle-aged woman had a heart attack and was taken to the hospital.

While on the operating table she had a near death experience. Seeing God she asked "Is my time up?"

God said, "No, you have another 40 years, 2 months and 8 days to live."

Upon recovery, the woman decided to stay in the hospital and have a facelift, liposuction, and a tummy tuck. She even had someone come in and change her hair color. Since she had so much more time to live, she figured she might as well make the most of it.

After her last operation, she was released from the hospital. While crossing the street on her way home, she was killed by an ambulance.

Arriving in front of God (again), she demanded, "I thought you said I had another 40 years. Why didn't you pull me from out of the path of the ambulance?"

God replied, "Sorry about that, I just didn't recognize you!"



In honor of Father's Day, "Wow" your Dad by giving the gift of facts.

The person credited for inventing the concept of Father's Day is Mrs. Sonora Smart Dodd, an American whose father had raised his six children singlehandedly.

It was in the year 1966 that President Lyndon Johnson signed a presidential proclamation that resulted in the declaration of the third Sunday of June as Father's Day.

Father's Day originated in America. The first Father's Day celebration (unofficial) was held in Spokane, Washington, on 19th June 1910.

One of the most common gifts associated with Father's Day comprises of a necktie, followed by flowers.

Rose is the official flower for Father's Day. Wearing a red rose signifies a living father, while white one represents deceased father.

It has been claimed by Hallmark, the renowned greeting card maker, that Father's Day makes up the fifth-largest card-sending holiday in the world.

Greeting cards make up the number one gift item on the occasion of Father's Day.

It has been estimated that more than one-third of the cards sold on Father's Day are funny in nature.

A study came up with the fact that female shoppers spend approximately 50 percent more than men, while buying gifts for their dad.

This flag, that flag!

See if you can find all the countries, you may even know the colors of their flag!

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Tanzania	USA	United Kingdom

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B ill and Sarah were Londoners and were blessed with seven healthy children. After many months of discussion, they finally decided to move to New York.

It should have been a simple enough move, but when they arrived, they had great difficulty finding a suitable apartment to live in.

Although many were big enough, the landlords always seemed to object to such a large family living there. If only Bill wasn't so honest about the size of his family!

After several days of unsuccessful searching, Bill had an idea. He told Sarah to take the four younger children to visit the local cemetery while he went with the older three children to find an apartment. After looking for most of the morning, Bill found a place that was ideal.

The landlord asked him, "How many children do you have?"

Bill answered with a deep sigh, "Seven, but four are with their dear mother in the cemetery."

He got the apartment!



Lynn and Judy were doing some carpenter work on a Habitat for Humanity House. Lynn was nailing down house siding, she would reach into her nail pouch, pull out a nail and either toss it over her shoulder or nail it in.

Judy, figuring this was worth looking into, asked, "Why are you throwing those nails away?"

Lynn explained, "When I pull a nail out of my pouch, about half of them have the head on the wrong end & I throw them away."

Judy got completely upset and yelled, "You moron! Those nails aren't defective! They're for the other side of the house!"