

HUMOUR MAY 2013

THE AUSTRALIAN APPROACH

A young Aussie lad moved to London and went to Harrods looking for a job.

The manager asked 'Do you have any sales experience?'

The young man answered 'Yeah, I was a salesman back home in Dubbo.'

The manager liked the Aussie so he gave him the job.

His first day was challenging and busy, but he got through it.

After the store was locked up, the manager came down and asked, 'OK, so how many sales did you make today?'

The Aussie said 'One!'

The manager groaned and continued, 'Just one? Our sales people average 20 or 30 sales a day. How much was the sale for?'

'£124,237.64'

The manager choked and exclaimed £124,237.64!! What the hell did you sell him?'

'Well, first I sold him a small fish hook, then a medium fish hook and then I sold him a new fishing rod.'

'Then I asked him where he was going fishing and he said down at the coast, so I told him he would need a boat, so we went down to the boat department and I sold him that twin-engine Power Cat.'

'Then he said he didn't think his Honda Civic would pull it, so I took him down to car sales and I sold him the 4 x4

The manager, incredulous, said, 'You mean to tell me...a guy came in here to buy a fish hook and you sold him a boat and a 4x4?'

'No, no, no... he came in here to buy a box of tampons for his lady friend and I said...

'Well, since your weekend's buggered, you might as well go fishing.'

THE CREATION OF AUSTRALIA

In the beginning, God created day and night
He created day for footy matches & going to the beach
He created night for going prawning, sleeping and BBQs,
and God saw that it was good.

On the Second Day, God created water for surfing, swimming and BBQs on the beach,
and God saw that it was good.

On the Third Day, God created the Earth to bring forth plants to provide malt and yeast
for beer and wood for BBQs,
and God saw that it was good.

On the Fourth Day, God created animals and crustaceans for chops, sausages, steak and
prawns for BBQs,
and God saw that it was good.

On the Fifth Day, God created a Bloke to go to the footy, enjoy the beach, drink the beer
and eat the meat and prawns at BBQs,
and God saw that it was good.

On the Sixth Day, God saw that the Bloke was lonely and needed someone to go to the
footy, surf, drink beer, eat and stand around the Barbie with. So God created, Mates and
God saw that they were good Blokes,
and God saw that it was good.

On the Seventh Day, God looked around at the twinkling Barbie fires, heard the hiss of
opening beer cans and the raucous laughter of all the Blokes. He smelled the aroma of
grilled chops and sizzling prawns
and God Saw that it was good ...

Well.. ... Almost good!

He saw that the Blokes were too tired to clean up and needed a rest.

So God created Sheilas to clean the house, to bear children, to wash, to cook and to clean
the Barbie,

and then God saw that it was not just good ...

It was better than that, it was Bloody Awesome!

IT WAS AUSTRALIA!!!!

BASIC GUIDE TO AUSSIE LIFE

1. Whether it's the opening of Parliament, or the launch of a new art gallery, there is no Australian event that cannot be improved by a sausage sizzle.
2. If the guy next to you is swearing like a wharfie he's probably a media billionaire.
3. There is no food that cannot be improved by the application of tomato sauce.
4. Industrial design knows of no article more useful than the plastic milk crate.
5. It's not summer until the steering wheel is too hot to hold.
6. A thong is not a piece of scanty swimwear, as in America, but a fine example of Australian footwear.
7. It is proper to refer to your best friend as "a total bastard". By contrast, your worst enemy is just "a bit of a bastard".
8. If it can't be fixed with pantyhose and fencing wire, it's not worth fixing. Alternatively, if it can't be fixed with duct tape, you just haven't used enough duct tape.
9. It's better to be considered "down on your luck" than "up yourself".
10. If invited to a party, you should take cheap red wine and then spend all night drinking the host's beer.
11. Unless you're an ethnic or a Pom, you are not permitted to sit down in your front yard, or on your front porch. Pottering about, gardening or leaning on the fence is acceptable. Just don't sit. That's what backyards are for!
12. On picnics, the Esky is always too small, creating a food versus grog battle that can only ever be resolved by leaving the salad at home.
13. The chief test of manhood is one's ability to install a beach umbrella in high winds.
14. There comes a time in every Australian's life when he/she realises that the Aerogard is a bloody sight worse than the flies.
15. In Australia, the men are tough, but the women are tougher.

TO BOOT!

A recent study found that the average Aussie walks about 900 miles a year.

Another study found that Aussies drink, on average, 22 gallons of alcohol a year.

That means that, on average, Aussies get about 41 miles to the gallon!

Makes you damned proud to be an Aussie!

ENJOY BEING AN AUSSIE!

Just imagine...

If you had purchased \$1,000 of shares in Qantas in 2008, you would have about \$49.00 today!

If you had purchased \$1,000 of shares in AIG in 2008, you would have about \$33.00 today.

If you had purchased \$1,000 of shares in Lehman Brothers in 2008, you would have exactly \$0.00 today.

But, if you had purchased \$1,000 worth of beer in 2008, drank all the beer, then turned in the aluminium cans for recycling refund, you would have received about \$214.00.

Based on the above, the best current investment plan is to drink heavily & recycle.

AND A BONUS FROM EX-RACONTEUR ALAN KEATING

(A Pam Ayres poem)

FIFTY SHADES OF GREY

The missus bought a Paperback, down Shepton Mallet way, I had a look
inside her bag;... t'was "Fifty shades of Grey". Well I just left her to it,
and at ten I went to bed.

An hour later she re-appeared; and the sight filled me with dread... In her left
hand she held a rope; and in her right a whip! She threw them down upon
the floor, and then began to strip. Well fifty years or so ago, I might have had
a peek,

But Mabel hasn't weathered well - she's eighty four next week!! Watching Mabel
bump and grind, could not have been much grimmer.

And things then went from bad to worse, when she toppled off her Zimmer! She
struggled back upon her feet a couple minutes later; She put her teeth back in and
said ... I am a dominater !!

Now if you knew our Mabel, you'd see just why I spluttered, I'd spent two months in
traction for the last complaint I'd uttered. She stood there nude and naked, bent
forward just a bit I went to hold her, sensual like and stood on her left tit!

Mabel screamed, her teeth shot out; My god what had I done!? She moaned and
groaned then shouted out: "Step on the other one"! Well readers, I can't tell no
more; 'bout what occurred that day. Suffice to say my jet black hair, turned fifty
shades of grey.