

SEPTEMBER 2009

Making a baby.

The Smiths were unable to conceive children and decided to use a surrogate father to start their family. On the day the proxy father was to arrive, Mr. Smith kissed his wife goodbye and said, Well, I'm off now. The man should be here soon. "

Half an hour later, just by chance, a door-to-door baby photographer happened to ring the doorbell, hoping to make a sale. "Good morning, Ma'am he said, "I've come to... "

"Oh, no need to explain, Mrs. Smith cut in, embarrassed, I've been expecting you."

"Have you really? " said the photographer. "Well, that's good. Did you know babies are my speciality? "

Well that's what my husband and I had hoped. Please come in and have a seat".

After a moment she asked, blushing, "Well, where do we start? "

Leave everything to me. I usually try two in the bathtub, one on the couch, and perhaps a couple on the bed. And sometimes the living room floor is fun. You can really spread out there. "

Bathtub, living room floor? No wonder it didn't work out for Harry and me!

Well, Ma'am, none of us can guarantee a good one every time. But if we try several different positions and I shoot from six or seven angles, I'm sure you will be pleased with the results. "

'My, that's a lot!' gasped Mrs. Smith.

"Ma'am, in my line of work a man has to take his time. I'd love to be in and out in five minutes. but I'm sure you'd be disappointed with that. "

"Don't I know it," said Mrs. Smith quietly.

The photographer opened his briefcase and pulled out a portfolio of his baby pictures. "This was done on the top of a bus" he said.

"Oh, my word!" Mrs. Smith exclaimed, grasping at her throat.

"And these twins turned out exceptionally well - when you consider their mother was so difficult to work with.

'She was difficult?'" asked Mrs. Smith.

"Yes, 'I'm afraid so. I finally had to take her to the park to get the job done right. People were crowding around four and five deep to get a good look.

"Four and five deep?" said Mrs. Smith, her eyes wide with amazement.

"Yes" the photographer replied "and for more than three hours, too. The mother was constantly squealing and yelling - I could hardly concentrate, and when darkness approached I had to rush my shots. Finally, when the squirrels began nibbling on my equipment, I just had to pack it all in. "

Mrs. Smith leaned forward. "Do you mean they actually chewed on your ... equipment? "

"It's true, Ma'am. Well, if you're ready, I'll set-up my tripod and we can get to work right away".

"Tripod?"

"Oh yes, Ma'am. I need to use a tripod to rest my Canon on. It's much too big to be held in the hand very long.

Mrs. Smith fainted,

Jackeroo

A Queensland jackeroo is overseeing his herd in remote territory when suddenly a brand-new BMW advances out of a dust cloud towards him. The driver, a young man in a designer suit, Gucci shoes, Ray Ban sunglasses and YSL tie, leans out the window and asks the cowboy, 'If I tell you exactly how many cows and calves you have in your herd, will you give me a calf?'

The jackaroo looks at the man, obviously a yuppie, then looks at his peacefully grazing herd and calmly answers, 'Sure, why not?'

The yuppie parks his car, whips out his Dell notebook computer connects it to his Cingular RAZ11 V3 cell phone, and surfs to a NASA page on the Internet, where he calls up a GPS satellite navigation system to get an exact fix on his location which he then feeds to another NASA satellite that scans the area in an ultra-high resolution photo. The young man then opens the digital photo in Adobe Photoshop and exports it to an image processing facility in Hamburg,, Germany.

Within seconds he receives an email on his Palm Pilot that the image has been processed and the data stored. He then accesses a MS-SQL database through an ODBC connected Excel Spreadsheet with email on his Blackberry and,, after a few minutes, receives a response. Finally, he prints out a full-colour 150-page report on his hi-tech miniaturised HP LaserJet printer, turns to the cowboy and says, 'You have exactly 1,386 cows and calves.'

'That's right. Well, I guess you can take one of my calves,' says the Cowboy. He watches the young man select one of the animals and looks on amused as the young man stuffs it into the trunk of his car.

Then the cowboy says to the young man, 'Hey, if I can tell you exactly what your business is, will you give me back my calf?'

The young man thinks about it for a second and then says. 'OK, why not?'

'You work for the Australian Government', says the Jackeroo,

'Wow! That's correct,' says the yuppie, 'but how did you guess that?'

'No guessing required.' answered the jackeroo. 'You showed here even though nobody called you; you want to get paid for an answer I already knew to a question I never asked. You use all kinds of expensive equipment that clearly somebody else paid for. You tried to show me how much smarter than me you are; and you don't know a thing about cows. This is a herd of sheep.

Now give me back my dog.'

Housework

She'd been taught that housework is a woman's job but one evening Jenny arrived home from work to find the children bathed, one load of laundry in the washer and another in the dryer. Dinner was on the stove, and the table set. She was astonished!

Turned out that Ralph had read an article that said, 'Wives who work full-time and then had to do their own housework were too tired to have sex'

The night went very well. The next day, she told her office friends all about it. 'We had a great dinner. Ralph even cleaned up the kitchen. He helped the kids do their homework, folded all the laundry and put it away. I really enjoyed the evening.

But what about afterward?' asked her friends.

' Oh, that, Ralph was too tired...

Wife from Hell

A police officer pulls over a speeding car. The officer says, 'I clocked you at 80 miles per hour, sir.'

The driver says, 'Gee, officer, I had it on cruise control at 60; perhaps your radar gun needs calibrating. '

Not looking up from her knitting the wife says: 'Now don't be silly, dear -- you know that this car doesn't have cruise control.'

As the officer writes out the ticket, the driver looks at his wife and growls,

'Can't you please keep your mouth shut for once'

The wife smiles demurely and says, 'Well dear you should be thankful your radar detector went off when it did or you speed would have been higher.'

As the officer makes out the second ticket for the illegal radar detector unit, the man glowers at his wife and says through clenched teeth,

'Woman, can't you keep your mouth shut'

The officer frowns and says, 'And I notice that you're not wearing your seat belt, sir.'

That's an automatic \$75 fine.'

The driver says, 'Yeah, well, you see, officer, I had it on, but I took it off when you pulled me over so that I could get my license out of my back pocket.'

The wife says, 'Now, dear, you know very well that you didn't have your seat belt on. You never wear your seat belt when you're driving.'

And as the police officer is writing out the third ticket, the driver turns to his wife and barks, 'WHY DON'T YOU PLEASE SHUT UP?'

The officer looks over at the woman and asks, 'Does your husband always talk to you this way, Ma'am?'

'Only when he's been drinking.!!'

Pay Negotiations

The Mexican maid asked for a pay increase. The wife was very upset about this and decided to talk to her about the raise. She asked: 'Now Maria. why do you want a pay increase?'

Maria: 'Well. Senora. there are three reasons why I want an increase.' The first is that I iron better than you. '

Wife: 'Who said you iron better than me?'

Maria: 'Your husband said so'.

Wife: 'Oh'

Maria: 'The second reason is that I am a better cook than you'.

Wife: 'Nonsense. Who said you were a better cook than me?'

Maria: 'Your husband did '

Wife: 'Oh'

Maria: 'My third reason is that I am a better lover than you.'

Wife: (really furious now): 'Did my husband say that as well?'

Maria: 'No Senora...the gardener did'.

Wife: 'So how much do you want?'

The Old Cowboy

An old cowboy sat down at the Starbucks and ordered a cup of coffee. As he sat sipping his coffee, a young woman sat down next to him.

She turned to the cowboy and asked, 'Are you a real cowboy?'

He replied, 'Well, I've spent my whole life breaking colts, working cows, going to rodeos, fixing fences, pulling calves, bailing hay, doctoring calves, cleaning my barn, fixing flats, working tractors, and feeding my dogs, so I guess I am a cowboy.'

She said, 'I'm a lesbian. I spend my whole day thinking about naked women. As soon as I get up in the morning, I think about naked women. When I shower, I think about naked women. When I watch TV, I think about naked women. It seems everything makes me think of naked women.'

The two sat sipping in silence.

A little while later, a man sat down on the other side of the old cowboy and asked, 'Are you a real cowboy?'

He replied, 'I always thought I was, ... but I just found out I'm a lesbian.'

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