



Why men are just happier people



Your last name stays put.
 The garage is all yours.
 Wedding plans take care of themselves.
 Chocolate is just another snack.
 You can never be pregnant.
 You can wear a white T-shirt to a water park.
 Car mechanics tell you the truth.
 Same work, more pay.
 Wrinkles add character.
 Wedding dress £5000. Suit hire - £100.
 People never stare at your chest when you're talking to them.
 The occasional well-rendered belch is practically expected.

New shoes don't cut, blister, or mangle your feet.
 One mood - all the time.
 Phone conversations are over in 30 seconds flat.
 You know stuff about tanks.
 A five-day holiday requires only one suitcase.
 You can open all your own jars.
 You get extra credit for the slightest act of thoughtfulness.
 If someone forgets to invite you, he or she can still be your friend.
 Your underwear is £8.95 for a three-pack.
 Three pairs of shoes are more than enough.
 You almost never have strap problems in public.
 You are unable to see wrinkles in your clothes.
 Everything on your face stays its original colour.
 The same hairstyle lasts for years, maybe decades.
 You only have to shave your face and neck.
 You can play with toys all your life.
 Your belly usually hides your big hips.
 One wallet and one pair of shoes, one colour for all seasons.
 You can wear shorts no matter how your legs look.
 You can "do" your nails with a penknife.
 You have freedom of choice concerning growing a moustache.
 You can do Christmas shopping for 25 relatives on 24th December in 25 minutes.

Photographic Hazards

A photographer for a national Australian magazine in was assigned to take pictures of a great forest fire.

He was advised that a small plane would be waiting to fly him over the fire. The photographer arrived at the small airstrip just an hour before sundown. Sure enough a small Cessna airplane was waiting. He jumped in with his equipment and shouted "Let's go!"

The tense man sitting in the pilot's seat swung the plane into the wind and soon they were in the air, though flying erratically.

"Fly over the north side of the fire" said the photographer. "and make several low passes."

"Why?" asked the nervous pilot.

"Because I'm going to take pictures!" yelled the photographer. "I'm a photographer and photographers take pictures!"

The pilot replied "You mean you're not my flight instructor?"

From "Catholic Life" from the Diocese of Sale, Victoria

Con Lilley, City of Melbourne Circle

Inner Peace

Sir, I am passing this on to you because it definitely worked for me and we could all use more calm in our lives.

By following the simple advice I heard on a recent talk programme, I have finally found inner peace.

A well respected doctor proclaimed the way to achieve inner peace is to finish all the things you have started. So I looked around my house to see things I'd started and hadn't finished; and, before leaving the house this morning I finished off a bottle of merlot, a bottle of white zinfandel, a bottle of Baileys, a bottle of Kahlua, a packet of chocolate digestives, the remainder of both Prozac and Valium prescriptions, the rest of the cheesecake and a box of chocolates. You have no idea how good I feel.

Please pass this on to those you feel are in need of inner peace.

Oy Veh Maria!

At an Easter Mass, at which some young ladies were to take their final vows to become nuns, the presiding bishop noticed two rabbis enter the church just before the Mass began.

They were seated at the back of the sanctuary and insisted on sitting on the right side of the centre aisle. The bishop wondered why they had come but didn't have time to enquire before the Mass began.

When it came time for some announcements, his curiosity got the better of him. He announced that he was delighted to see two rabbis in their midst at the Mass but was curious as to why they were present at this occasion where the young ladies were to become the "Brides of Christ".

The eldest of the rabbis slowly rose to his feet and explained, "Family of the Groom".

A penny for them

A Scotsman climbs to the top of Mt Sinai to get close enough to talk to God.

Looking up, he asks, "Lord, what does a million years mean to you?"

The Lord replies, "A minute."

The Scotsman asks, "And what does a million pounds mean to you?"

The Lord replies, "A penny."

The Scotsman asks, "Can I have a penny?"

The Lord replies, "In a minute".

Relax - Women and cats will do as they please, and men and dogs should relax and get used to the idea.