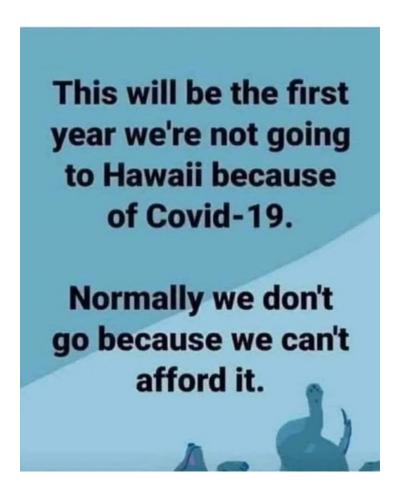


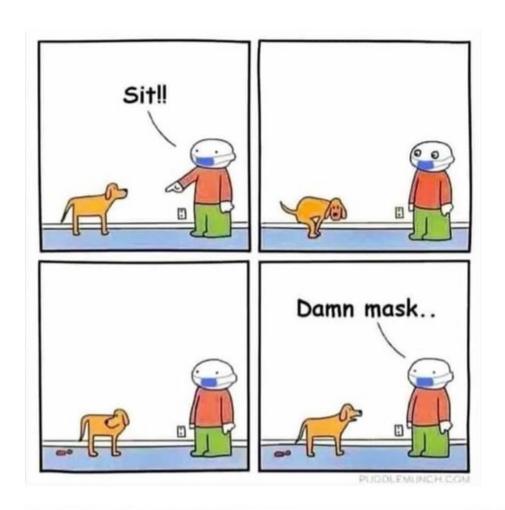
Friends please put on a mask. It saves lives.
Yesterday a friend of mine went out with his girlfriend and on the way passed by his wife and she did not recognize him. The mask really saved his life





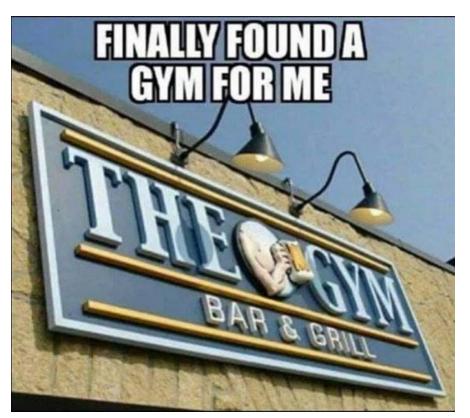
## Australia's most popular travel destination in 2021







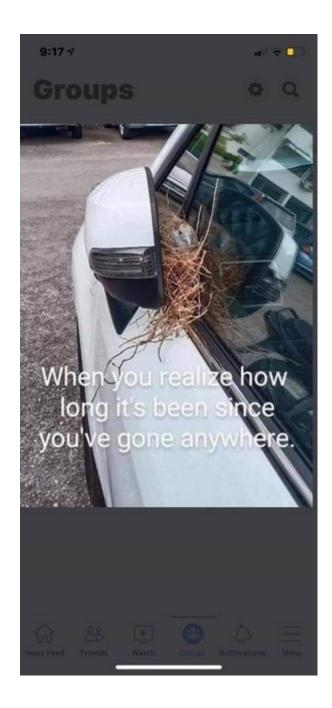






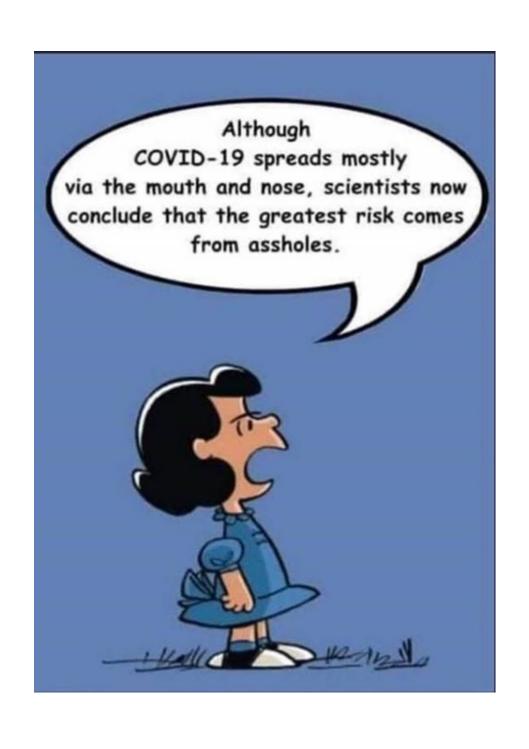


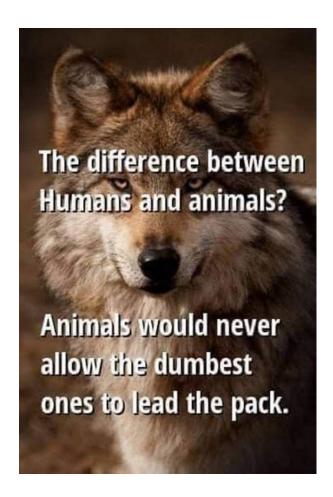






Department of health is looking to hire couples married for 7 years or more to educate people on social distancing.





## A GLASS OF WINE

To my friends who enjoy a glass of wine and those who don't and are always seen with a bottle of water in their hand: As Ben Franklin said: In wine there is wisdom, In beer there is freedom, In water there is bacteria. In a number of carefully controlled trials, scientists have demonstrated that if we drink 1 litre of water each day, at the end of the year we would have absorbed more than 1 kilo of Escherichia coli, (E. Coli) – bacteria found in faeces. In other words, we are consuming 1 kilo of poop annually. However, We do NOT run that risk when drinking wine & beer (or rum, whiskey or other liquor) because alcohol has to go through a purification process of boiling, filtering and fermenting. Remember:

Wine = Health Water = Poop

Therefore, it's better to drink wine and talk stupid, than to drink water and be full of Shit. There is no need to thank me for this valuable information: I'm doing it as a public service....

## PRINCE CHARLES

Prince Charles decided to take up jogging. Every day, he'd jog past a hooker standing on the same street corner. He learned to brace himself as he approached her for what was almost certain to follow. 'One hundred and fifty pounds!' she'd shout from the curb. 'No! Five pounds!' He would fire back, just to shut her up. This ritual between him and the hooker became a daily occurrence. He'd run by and she'd yell, 'One hundred and Fifty pounds!' He'd yell back, 'Five pounds!' One day, Camilla decided that she wanted to accompany her 'husband' on his jog. As the jogging couple neared the working woman's street corner, Prince Charles realised she'd bark her £150 offer and Camilla would wonder what he'd really been doing on all his past outings. He figured he'd better have a good explanation for his wife. As they jogged into the turn that would take them past the corner, he became even more apprehensive than usual. Sure enough, there was the hooker. He tried to avoid the prostitute's eyes as she watched the pair jog past. Then, from her corner, the hooker yelled, 'See what you get for five pounds, you tight bastard?!'