

New Zealand Condoms...

Helen Clarke, Prime Minister of New Zealand, is rudely awoken at 4am by the telephone.

"Hillien, its the Hilth Munister here. Sorry to bother you at this hour but there is an emergency!

I've just received word that the Durex factory en Auckland has burned to the ground. It is istimated that the entire New Zulland supply of condoms will be gone by the ind of the week."

PM: "Shut - the economy wull niver be able to cope with all those unwanted babies - wi'll be ruined!"

Hilth Munister: "We're going to hef to shup some in from abroad... Brutain?..."

PM: "No chence!! The Poms will have a field day on thus one!"

Hilth Munister: "What about Australia?"

PM: "Maybe - but we don't want them to know that we are stuck."

Hilth Munister: "You call John Howard - tell hum we need one moollion condoms; ten unches long and eight unches thuck! That way they'll know how bug the Kiwis really are!!"

Helen calls John, who agrees to help the Kiwis out in their hour of need.

Three days later a van arrives in Auckland- full of boxes.

A delighted Hillien rushes out to open the boxes. She finds condoms; 10 unches long; 8 unches thuck, all coloured green and gold.

She then notices in small writing on each and ivery one.....
MADE IN AUSTRALIA - SIZE : SMALL