



Telegraph



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Christmas 2010 Edition



Something Topical!

“Christmas is a time when kids tell Santa what they want and adults pay for it. Deficits are when adults tell the government what they want and their kids pay for it”

Richard Lamm

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“May Peace be your gift
at Christmas and your
blessing all year
through!”

Author Unknown

A Christmas Tale...



Not long ago and far away Santa was getting ready for his annual trip-but this

particular time there were problems everywhere.

The elves had gone down with flu and the replacement elves just weren't producing the toys as fast as necessary & Santa was really beginning to feel the pressure of being behind schedule.

Seasonal Greetings

We thought you might appreciate a Special Christmas Edition of the Totem Telegraph.

In this edition you will find: 'something topical' as you frantically shop for those last minute gifts; our Christmas wish to you; and not one but TWO funny stories that we thought might get you into the Christmas Spirit!

Enjoy!

The Alternative 12 Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas my true love said to me

I'm glad we bought fresh turkey and a proper Christmas tree

On the second day of Christmas such laughter could be heard
As we tucked into our turkey, a most delicious bird

On the third day we entertained the people from next door
The turkey tasted just as good as it had the day before

Day four—relations came to stay, poor Gran is looking old

Then Mrs Claus announced at breakfast that her mother was coming to visit & this stressed Santa even more.

Later that morning Santa went out to harness the reindeer to find that two of them had jumped the fence & gone heaven knows where. More stress.

Then as he began to load the sleigh, the running board cracked, Santa lost his footing, slipped & hurt his back as he grabbed onto the sleigh tipping it up send-

We finished up the Christmas pud and ate the turkey cold

On the fifth day of Christmas outside the snowflakes flurried
But we were nice & warm inside cause we ate the turkey curried

On the sixth day I must admit the Christmas spirit died
The kids they fought & bickered—we ate the turkey fried

On the seventh day of Christmas my true love she did wince
When we sat down to dinner to force down turkey mince

Day eight, nerves were getting frayed—the dog had run for shelter

I served up turkey pancakes with a glass of Alka-Seltzer

On day nine the cat left home and Dad was almost blotto
He said he'd only had the drink to face turkey risotto

Day ten & not a drink insight except for our homemade brew

ing toys flying in all directions.

Santa wasn't very happy at all as he made his way back to the house to make himself a hot coffee with a dash of whisky to cheer his mood.

When he opened the drinks cupboard he found that all the whisky was gone-in his frustration he dropped the coffee pot, which shattered into a hundred pieces & sent hot coffee spraying in all directions all over Mrs Claus' beautifully clean kitchen floor.

As if that wasn't bad enough we suffered turkey stew

On the eleventh day of Christmas the Christmas tree was molting
The mince pies were as hard as rock and the turkey was revolting

The twelfth day came, my true love had a smile about her lips

The guests had gone, the turkey too—so we all had fish & chips!

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and a Peaceful and Prosperous New Year!

Totem Training Ltd will make a donation to [Help for Heroes](#) instead of sending Christmas cards.



This didn't please Santa at all.

Just then the doorbell rang and Santa opened it to see a little angel with a great big Christmas Tree. The angel said "Where would you like to put this tree Santa?"

And that my friends is how the little angel came to be on top of the Christmas tree!

