>At the end of the tax year, the ATO sent an inspector to audit the >books of a local hospital. >While the agent was checking the books, he turned to the executive of >the hospital and said I notice you buy a lot of bandages. What do >you do with the end of the roll when there's too little left to be of any use?" >"Good question," noted the executive. "We save them up and send them >back to the bandage company and every once in a while, they send us a >free roll." >"Oh," replied the auditor, somewhat disappointed that his unusual >question had a practical answer. >But on he went, in his obnoxious way. > What about all these plaster purchases? >What do you do with what's left over after setting a cast on a patient?" >"Ah, yes," replied the executive, realising that the inspector was >trying to trap him with an unanswerable question. "We save it and send >it back to the manufacturer and every so often they send us a free bag >of plaster." >"I see," replied the auditor, thinking hard about how he could fluster >the know-it-all executive. "Well, What do you do with all the remains >from the circumcision surgeries?" >"Here, too, we do not waste," answered the executive. >"What we do is save all the little foreskins and send them to the tax >office, and about once a year they send us a complete prick."