

NOVEMBER HUMOUR

BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU ORDER A “QUICHE”

Here's why!

A man goes into a restaurant and is seated.

All the waitresses are gorgeous.

A particularly voluptuous waitress wearing a very short skirt comes to his table and asks if he is ready to order, "What would you like, sir?"

He looks at the menu and then scans her beautiful frame, top to bottom, then answers, "A quickie."

The waitress turns and walks away in disgust. After she regains her composure she returns and asks again, "What would you like, sir?"

The man thoroughly checks her out and again answers, " quickie, please."

This time her anger takes over, she reaches over and slaps him across the face with a resounding "SMACK!" and storms away.

A man sitting at the next table leans over and whispers, "Umm, I think it's pronounced 'quiche'."

PANIC IN THE PHARMACY

A young girl started work in the village chemist shop. She was very shy about having to sell condoms to the public.

The owner was going on holiday for a couple of days and asked if she would be willing to run the shop on her own. She had to confide in him her worries about selling the contraceptives.

"Look," he said. "My regular customers don't ask for condoms, they'll ask for a 310 [small] a 320 [medium] or a 330 [large]. The word condom won't even be used."

The first day was fine but on the second day a black guy came in to the shop, put out his hand and said "950". The girl panicked. She phoned the owner on his mobile and told him of her predicament.

"Have a look and check if he has a yellow bucket hanging between his legs" her boss told her.

She peeped through the door and saw the yellow bucket hanging between his legs.

"Yes!" she said "He's got one hanging there!"

The boss said "Go back in and give him \$9.50, he's the window cleaner"

ITALIAN CONFESSION

An elderly Italian man who lived on the outskirts of Rimini, Italy, went to the local church for confession. When the priest slid open the panel in the confessional, the man said: "Father, during World War II, a beautiful Jewish woman from our neighbourhood knocked urgently on my door and asked me to hide her from the Nazis. So I hid her in my attic."

The priest replied: "That was a wonderful thing you did, and you have no need to confess that."

"There is more to tell, Father. She started to repay me with sexual favours. This happened several times a week, and sometimes twice on Sundays."

The priest said, "That was a long time ago and by doing what you did, you placed the two of you in great danger, but two people under those circumstances can easily succumb to the weakness of the flesh. However, if you are truly sorry for your actions, you are indeed forgiven."

"Thank you, Father. That's a great load off my mind. I do have one more question."

"And what is that?" asked the priest.

"Should I tell her the war is over?"

CHILDREN AND RELIGION

Did Noah Fish?

A Sunday school teacher asked,

"Johnny, do you think Noah did a lot of fishing when he was on the ark?"

"No" replied little Johnny. "How could he, with just two worms?"

Higher Power

A Sunday school teacher said to her children,

“We have been learning how powerful kings & queens were in Biblical times.

But there is a higher power. Can anybody tell me what it is?”

Little Johnny blurts out “Aces!”

Moses & the Red Sea

Nine-year-old Joey was asked by his mother what he had learnt at Sunday school.

“Well, Mum, our teacher told us how God sent Moses behind enemy lines on a rescue mission to lead the Israelites out of Egypt. When he got to the red sea, he had his army build a pontoon bridge and all the people walked across safely. Then he radioed headquarters for reinforcements. They sent bombers to blow up the bridge and all the Israelites were saved.”

“Now Joey, is that really what your teacher taught you?” his mother asked.

“Well, no, Mum, but if I told it the way the teacher did, you’d never believe it!”

Direction?

A little boy was waiting for his mother to come out of the grocery store. As he waited he was approached by a man called Terry who asked, “Son, can you tell me where the post office is?”

The little boy replied, “Sure! Just go straight down this street a coupla blocks and turn right.”

Terry thanked the boy kindly and said, “I’m the new pastor in town. I’d like you to come to church on Sunday and I’ll show you how to get to Heaven.”

The little boy replied with a chuckle, “Awww, come on, give me a break! You don’t even know your way to the friggin’ post office.”
