

HUMOUR SEPTEMBER 2012

THE END IS NEAR

Sean is the rector of a Church of England parish on the border of Northern Ireland and the Irish Republic, and Patrick is the priest from the Roman Catholic Church across the road.

One day they are seen together on the roadside erecting a sign to face the oncoming traffic. The sign reads:



As a car drives past them, the driver leans out his window and yells, "Leave the people alone, you Irish religious nutters! We don't need your lectures or your dopey signs."

The car speeds on around the next curve, followed by the screeching tyres and a big splash.

Shaking his head, Father Patrick says "That's the third one this morning".

"Yes," Reverend Sean agrees, then asks,

"Do you think, maybe the sign should just say "Bridge Out?"

THE GIFT

A Frenchman wished to purchase a gift for his new lady friend's birthday. They had not been dating for very long, so after careful consideration he decided that a pair of gloves would strike the right note. He thought – romantic, but not too personal.

Accompanied by his sweetheart's younger sister, he went off to Galleries La Fayette in Paris and bought a pair of gloves.

While they were there the sister purchased a pair of French knickers for herself, but during the wrapping of the parcels, the clerk mixed up the items and the sister took the gloves home and Pierre got the French knickers. Without checking the contents of his parcel, he sealed it up, and mailed it off to his sweetheart with this note:

Cheri

I chose this gift because you are not in the habit of wearing any when we go out in the evenings. If it had not been for your sister I would have chosen the big ones with buttons, but she wears these short ones that are much easier to remove.

I know these are a delicate shade but the lady I bought them from showed me a pair that she had been wearing for the past 3 weeks and they were hardly soiled. I had her try yours on and she looked really smart.

I wish I could be there to put them on you for the first time, as no doubt many other hands will come in contact with them before I do.

Don't forget when you change to blow in them before you put them away as they will naturally be a bit damp from wearing.

Just think of how many times I will kiss them during the coming year.

I hope you will wear them for me on Friday night,

All my love, Pierre