

Humor_12-2025

The popular and busy men's clothing shop in a neighboring town employed a dedicated staff who always helped clients select just the right items.

At Christmas every year, they added a festive touch-a bowl of mixed candies on the counter.

One day, after having made numerous purchases, an older woman leaned over the counter, smiled at the young clerk, and said, "Now, my dear, may I have a kiss?"

Mindful of good customer relations, the young man leaned over and planted a kiss on the woman's cheek.

"No, no," the customer laughed.

"I meant the candy kisses."

One December morning a man headed down the steps to catch his subway, the L train.

A sign on the platform declared that the line was not running, but there was bus service above ground.

He was rushing back up the stairs when he passed two women descending.

"No L," he gasped as he ran by.

"And a Merry Christmas to you, too," they called out, continuing down the stairs.

While Christmas shopping, a woman asked a pretty college freshman working in their local bookstore during the holiday rush for a copy of Dickens' Christmas Carol.

Smiling sweetly, the clerk said, "Oh, he didn't write songs.

He wrote books."

A woman worked in the dress department of a large store, and each Christmas she would watch for her favorite customer, a small, dignified elderly gentleman.

He carefully examined every dress on the size 16½ rack and, after making his choice, would move to the size 22½ rack, where he would select the identical dress.

The clerk would gift-wrap the size 16½ and hold the 22 ½ until the day after Christmas, when his smiling wife would come in to exchange sizes.

Q: How many reindeer does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: Eight. One to screw it in, and seven to hold Rudolph in place.

The nice thing about a gift of money for Christmas is that it's so easily exchanged.

A choir was singing Christmas carols at a shopping center, and at the entrance a sign read: "Park, the herald angels sing."

Q: Why was Santa's tiny helper feeling depressed?

A: Because he had low elf-esteem.



Tundra by Chad Carpenter

While packing a box to send to her son for his first Christmas in the Air Force, a woman decided to follow an old family custom and add a stocking full of toys and games.

When he called home on Christmas Day, the woman asked nervously if the package had caused him any embarrassment.

“Well, “ he said, “right now two guys are up on the barracks roof flying the glider plane; there’s a bet on who can keep the paddle ball up the longest; the wind-up cars are being raced; everybody’s been shot with the water pistol.

I haven’t even had a chance to play with my own stuff.”

Just as the Reverend began his Christmas Eve service, the electricity in the church failed.

The ushers and the Reverend found some candles and placed them around the sanctuary.

Then as the Reverend reentered the pulpit, shuffled his notes, and muttered, “Now, where was I?”

A tired voice called out, “Right near the end!”

A family purchased an old home in northern New York State from two elderly sisters.

Winter was fast approaching, and the husband was concerned about the house’s lack of insulation.

“If they could live here all those years, so can we!” the husband confidently declared.

One November night the temperature plunged to below zero, and the family woke up to find the interior walls covered with frost.

The husband called the sisters to ask how they had kept the house warm. After a brief conversation, he hung up.

“For the past thirty years,” he muttered, “they’ve gone to Florida for the winter.”

To lighten the postmen's load during the Christmas rush, Toronto postal authorities arranged with strategically located residents to leave sacks of mail on their porches.

The first day one postman arrived to collect such a sack on his route, he found none there and supposed none had been left.

But when it happened again the next day, he reported it to his supervisor. Mail had been left, so an investigator called on the householder and asked if she hadn't agreed to have the mail left there during the Christmas season.

"I did," said the woman.

"And it's the last time, too.

I don't mind helping out, but the last bag you left took me two and a half hours to deliver."

Q: Why was the robot so tired after his road trip?

A: He had a hard drive.

Q: What room does a ghost not need?

A: A living room.

Q: Why did the crab never share?

A: Because he's shellfish.

Q: What did Marie say about her brain surgeon?

A: "I really gave him a piece of my mind."

It was the Sunday before Christmas, and the new young pastor was sharing with the congregation the somewhat ambitious goal he had set for himself the previous December: to visit every church family in their homes before the year ended.

Apologizing for not quite achieving his aim, he asked that anyone desiring a visit before the year's end please raise their hand.

We all looked as one person raised her hand.

It was the pastor's wife.

The local minister was fond of an occasional tippie, so the owner of a bar offered him a crate of cherry brandy for Christmas in exchange for a free advertisement in the church newsletter.

The minister reluctantly agreed and ran the following message in the next issue: "The pastor would like to thank Patrick O'Reilly for his kind gift of fruit and for the spirit in which it was given."

As an instructor, a woman tried to lighten the stress of important exams by sticking in a lighthearted question at the end.

Before Christmas break one year, the last question read: "Year instructor wishes you: (a) an enjoyable holiday; (b) a happy new year; (c) a restful vacation; (d) all of the above."

One of the students, correctly anticipating his low grade on the exam, added a choice of his own: "(e) had studied more!"

Some people are squeamish about raising their own holiday turkeys-but not a certain man.

Back in January he bought a turkey who became like a member of the family.

They kept him in the house, fed him, and took him for walks.

But when the time came, there was no nonsense about it.

They had him for Christmas dinner.

He sat on the man's right.

Q: What do you call two monkeys who share an Amazon account?

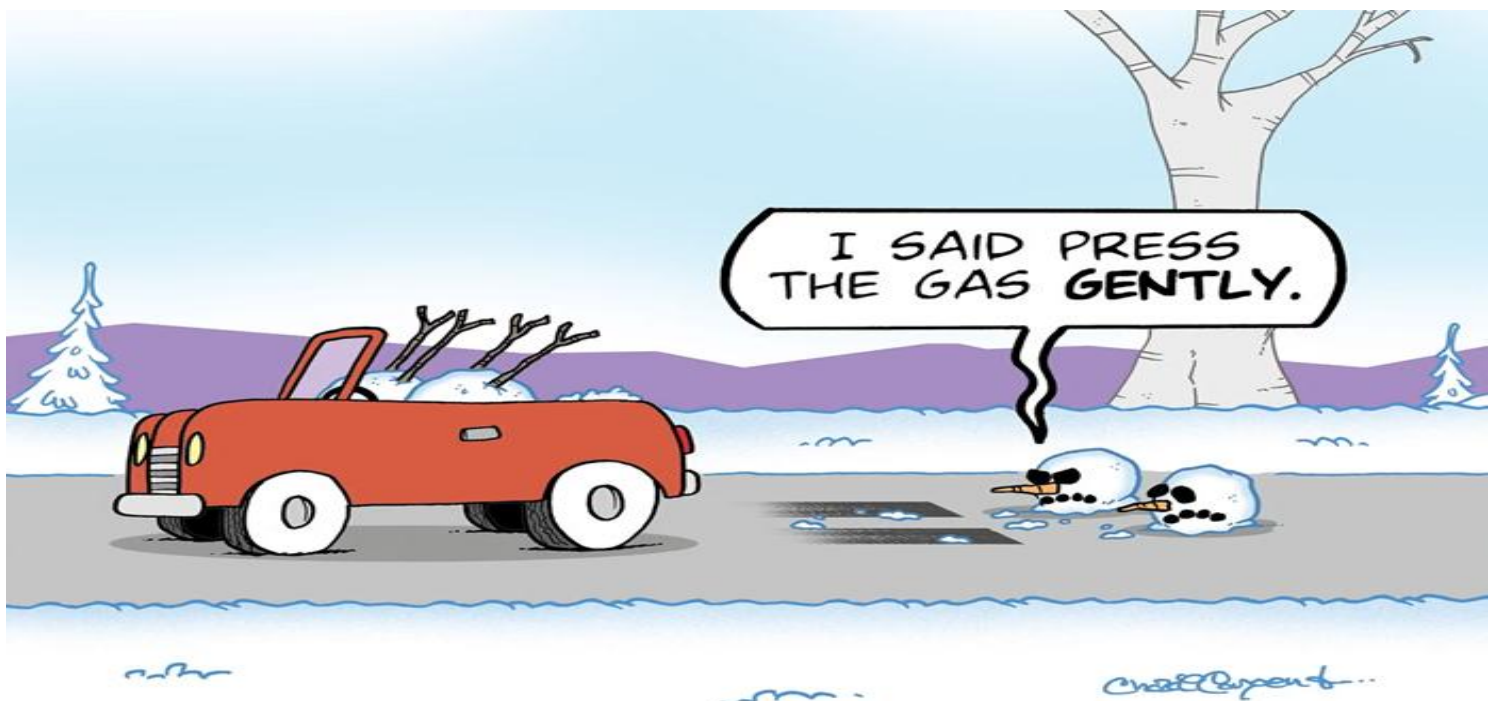
A: Prime mates.

Q: How do you fix a cracked pumpkin?

A: A pumpkin patch.

The difference between a numerator and a denominator is a short line.

Only a fraction of people will understand this.



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