An old priest got tired of everyone in his parish confessing adultery.

During one Sunday sermon, he told them, "If one more person confesses to adultery, I'll quit!"

Since everyone liked him, they decided to use a code word "fallen". From then on, anyone who had committed adultery said they had "fallen". This satisfied the old priest and the parishioners, and everything was fine for years until years later, when the old priest passed away. Soon after, the new young priest who had taken over felt it necessary to call on the mayor.

The priest was concerned. "You have to do something about the sidewalks in this town, Mayor. You can't believe how many people come into the confessional talking about having fallen!"

The mayor started to laugh, realizing that no one had explained the code word to the new priest.

Seeing that the mayor was not taking him seriously, the priest declared, "I don't know why you're laughing. Your wife fell three times last week!"