

John's Joke

A husband walks into a very top 'posh' shop to purchase a sheer negligee for his wife

He is shown several possibilities that range from £100 to £250 in price

-- the more sheer, the higher the price.

Naturally, he opts for the most sheer one, pays the £250, and takes it home.

He presents it to his wife and asks her to go upstairs, put it on, and model it for him.

Upstairs the wife (who is no dummy) thinks, 'I have an idea. It's so sheer that it might as well be nothing.'

I won't put it on, but I'll do the modeling completely naked, I know where it's come from so I'll return it tomorrow, and keep all the big refund for myself.'

She appears naked on the balcony and strikes a pose.

The husband says, 'Good Grief! You'd think that for £250, they'd at least iron it!'

He never heard the shot. His funeral is next Thursday at Noon.