

A distinguished-looking young woman on a flight from Switzerland is sitting alongside a priest.

"Father," she asks, "May I ask a favor?"

"Of course, my dear. What may I do for you?"

"Well, I bought an expensive electronic hairdryer that is well over the Customs limits and I'm afraid they'll confiscate it.

Is there any way you could carry it through Customs for me? Under your robes perhaps?"

"I would love to help you, but I must warn you - I will not tell a lie."

"With your honest face, Father, no one will question you."

"When they got to Customs, she lets the priest go ahead.

The Customs official asks: "Father, do you have anything to declare?"

"From the top of my head down to my waist, I have nothing to declare."

This is an unusual answer, so the official asks: "And what do you have to declare from your waist to the floor?"

"I have a marvelous little instrument designed to be used on a woman but which is, to date, unused."

Roaring with laughter, the official says: "Go ahead, Father."