

Canadian Thanksgiving Humor

It's very dear to me, the issue of Canadian Thanksgiving. Or, as I like to call it, "Thanksgiving." You know, because I had lunch this afternoon, not Canadian lunch. I parked my car, I didn't Canadian park it. I'm married to my wife, not my Canadian wife. Oh, wait, she is Canadian.



On Thanksgiving Day, a Canadian is walking down the street with a case of beer under his arm. His friend Arnie stops him and asks, "Hey Bill, whatcha got that case of beer for?" "Well, I got it for my wife, you see?" answers Bill. "Wow!" exclaims Arnie, "Great trade."

Pierre: I can't wait to go to Grandma's for Thanksgiving. My cousin is going to be there, and he has three feet!

Owen: Wow! How'd that happen?

Pierre: I don't know. My aunt wrote my parents and said, "You won't recognize little Howie. He's grown another foot."



A Canadian is a fellow wearing English tweeds, a Hong Kong shirt and Spanish shoes, who sips Brazilian coffee sweetened with Philippine sugar from a Bavarian cup while nibbling Swiss cheese, sitting at a Danish desk over a Persian rug, after coming home in a German car from an Italian movie, who then writes to his Member of Parliament with a Japanese ballpoint pen on French paper, demanding that he do something about foreigners taking away our Canadian jobs.

Giving Thanks

On the sixth day, God turned to the Archangel Gabriel and said, “Today I am going to create a land called Canada. It will be a land of outstanding natural beauty; it shall have tall, majestic mountains full of mountain goats and eagles, and beautiful, sparkly lakes bountiful with carp and trout. There shall be forests full of



elk and moose, high cliffs overlooking sandy beaches with an abundance of sea life, and rivers stocked with salmon.” God continued, “I shall make the land rich in oil so to make the inhabitants prosper, I shall call these inhabitants Canadians, and they shall be known as the friendliest people on the earth.”

“But Lord,” responded Gabriel, “Don't you think you are being too generous to these Canadians?”

“No, not really.” God replied. “Just wait and see the neighbors I am going to give them.”

Thanksgiving Riddles

How many Canadian cooks does it take to stuff a turkey? One, but you really have to squeeze him in!

How does a Turkey drink her wine? In a gobble-let!

What happened when the turkey got into a fight? He got the stuffing knocked out of him.

What did the mother turkey say to her disobedient children? If your father could see you now, he'd turn over in his gravy!



Why can't you take a turkey to church? Because they use such FOWL language.

What did the little turkey say to the big turkey? "Peck" on someone your own size!

Who is not hungry at Thanksgiving? The turkey, he's already been stuffed!

What smells the best at a Thanksgiving dinner? Your nose!

What should you wear to Thanksgiving dinner? A har-vest!

*What do you get if you divide the circumference of a pumpkin by its diameter?
Pumpkin pi!*

What always comes at the end of Thanksgiving? The letter "g"!

Why did the turkey cross the road? It was the chicken's day off!

Why did the turkey cross the road twice? To prove he wasn't chicken!

Why did the chewing gum cross the road? It was stuck on the turkey's foot!

Where do you find a turkey with no legs? Exactly where you left it!

Which side of a turkey has the most feathers? The outside!

Why do turkeys lay eggs? If they dropped them, they'd break!