

Dave married, and when his new wife saw the clothes in his cupboard, she said, 'Dave, you have only got one good shirt. The others are very old, and they've got holes in them. I'm going to buy you a new one this afternoon.'

Dave liked his old shirts, but he loved his wife too, so he said, 'All right, Beryl, but please don't throw any of the old ones away.'

Dave went to work, and when he came back in the evening, Beryl said to him, 'Look, Dave, I've bought you a nice shirt. Here it is. Put it on.'

Dave put the shirt on, and then he said, 'Look at the sleeves, Beryl. They're too long.'

'That's all right,' Beryl answered. 'They'll get shorter when I wash the shirt.'

Then Dave said, 'But the neck's too small.'

'That's all right,' Beryl answered. 'It'll get bigger when you wear the shirt, Dave.'