

A Mother had 3 virgin daughters.

They were all getting married within a short time period. Because Mom was a bit worried about how their sex life would get started, she made them all promise to send a postcard from the honeymoon with a few words on how marital sex felt.

The first girl sent a card from Hawaii two days after the wedding. The card said nothing but: **"Nescafe!"**

Mom was puzzled at first, but then went to her kitchen and got out the Nescafe jar.

It said: **"Good till the last drop"**.



Mom blushed, but was pleased for her daughter.

The second girl sent the card from Vermont a week after the wedding, and the card read: **"Rothmans"**

Mom now knew to go straight to her husband's cigarettes, and she read from the pack: **"Extra Long. King Size"**

She was again slightly embarrassed but still happy for her daughter.



The third girl left for her honeymoon in Cape Town.

Mom waited for a week, nothing. Another week went by and still nothing. Then after a whole month, a card finally arrived.

Written on it with shaky handwriting were the words "**South African Airways**"

Mom took out her latest YOU magazine, flipped through the pages fearing the worst, and finally found the ad for SAA.



The ad said: "*Ten times a day,
seven days a week, both ways.*"

Mom fainted!