



FREE

Osama bin Laden, not feeling well and concerned about his mortality, goes to consult a psychic about the

date of his death.

Closing her eyes and silently reaching into the realm of the future she finds the answer. "You will die on an American holiday."

"Which one?" Osama bin Laden asks nervously.

"It doesn't matter," replied the psychic. "Whenever you die, it will be an American Holiday !!."

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Two dwarfs go into a bar, where they pick up two prostitutes and take them to their separate hotel rooms. The first dwarf, however, is unable to get an erection. His depression is made worse by the fact that, from the next room, he hears his little friend shouting out cries of "Here I come again ... ONE, TWO, THREE...UUH!" all night long.

In the morning, the second dwarf asks the first, "How did it go?"

The first mutters, "It was so embarrassing. I simply couldn't get an erection.

The second dwarf shook his head. "You think that's embarrassing? I couldn't even get on the bed!"

Why is it hard to convert bikers into Christians?

Because we're afraid that when we die and go to heaven, we'll get gold wings.

What are the two reasons bikers hang out in bars?

Either they have no ol' lady to go home to, or they do.

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RIDERS

Ole and Lena were sitting down to their usual morning cup of coffee listening to the weather report coming over the radio.

"There will be 3 to 5 inches of snow today, and a snow emergency has been declared" the weather report said. "You must park your cars on the odd numbered side of the streets".

Ole says "Jeez, okay," and gets up from his coffee.

The next day they're sitting down with their morning cups of coffee and the weather forecast is "There will be 2 to 4 inches of snow today, and a snow emergency has been declared. You must park your cars on the even numbered side of the streets."

Again Ole says "Jeez, okay," and gets up from his coffee.

Two days later, again they're sitting down with their cups of coffee and the weather forecast is "There will be 6 to 8 inches of snow today, and a snow emergency has been declared. You must park your cars on the..."

Just then the power goes out and Ole doesn't get the rest of the instructions. He turns to Lena and says, "Jeez, what am I going to do now, Lena?"

Lena replies "Aw, Ole, just leave the car in the garage today."

"For I know the plans I have for you, declares the Lord, plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future."
JEREMIAH 29:11 NIV

www.ridefreeforever.org

In WW I our troops were called Doughboys.

In WW II They were called GI's

In the Desert Storm they were called Soldiers

In this new conflict I guess they will be called "TALI WHACKERS?!"

A salesman was traveling through the countryside, selling insect repellent. He came to a farmhouse and tried

his pitch on the farmer. "Sir, my bug spray is so good you will never be bitten again, I guarantee it."

The farmer was dubious. "Young man, I'll make you a proposition. I'll tie you out in my cornfield buck naked, covered with that bug spray. If there is not a single bite on you come morning, I'll buy a whole case from you."

The salesman was delighted. They went to the field and he stripped. The farmer sprayed him thoroughly with the bug spray and tied him to a stake. Back to the house went the farmer.

The next morning, the farmer and his family trooped out to the corn field. Sure enough, the salesman was there, hanging in his bonds, not a single bite on him. Yet he was a total wreck! Pale, ghastly, haggard, and drawn, but not one bite on him.

The farmer was perplexed. "Son," he said, "Now, you don't have a bite on you but you look like hell! What the devil happened?"

The salesman looked up through bloodshot eyes and croaked, "For crying out loud, Mister, doesn't that calf have a Mother!!!"

HUMOR

Gary and Martin were standing at the urinals in a public lavatory, when Gary glanced over and noticed that Martin's penis was twisted like a corkscrew.

"Wow," Gary said. "I've never seen one like that before."

"Like what?" Martin said.

"All twisted like a pig's tail," Gary said.

"Well, what's yours like?" Martin said.

"Straight, like normal," Gary said.

"I thought mine was normal until I saw yours," Martin said.

Gary finished what he was doing and started to give his old boy a shakedown prior to putting it back in his pants. "What did you do that for?" Martin said.

"Shaking off the excess drops," Gary said. "Like normal."

"&%\$#@ !," Martin said. "And all these years I've been wringing it."

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Two nuns, Sister Marilyn and Sister Mary, are travelling through Europe in their car. They get to Transylvania and are stopped at a traffic light.

Suddenly, out of nowhere, a tiny little Dracula jumps onto the hood of the car and hisses through the windshield.

"Quick, quick!" shouts Sister Marilyn. "What shall we do?"

"Turn the windshield wipers on. That will get rid of the abomination," says Sister Mary.

Sister Marilyn switches them on, knocking Dracula about, but he clings on and continues hissing at the nuns.

"What shall I do now?" she shouts.

"Switch on the windshield washer. I filled it up with Holy Water at the Vatican," says Sister Mary.

Sister Marilyn turns on the windshield washer. Dracula screams as the water burns his skin, but he clings on and continues hissing at the nuns.

"Now what?" shouts Sister Marilyn.

"Show him your cross," says Sister Mary.

"Now you're talking," says Sister Marilyn.

She opens the window and shouts, "Get the f**k off the car!"