

one night. The husband was

falling asleep but the wife was in a romantic mood and wanted to talk.

She said: "You used to hold my hand when we were courting...

Wearily he reached across, held her hand for a second and tried to get back to sleep.

A few moments later she said: "Then you used to kiss

Mildly irritated, he reached across, gave her a peck on the cheek and settled down to sleep.

Thirty seconds later she said: "Then you used to bite my Neck..."

Angrily, he threw back the bed clothes and got out of bed.

"Where are you going?" she asked..

"To get my teeth!"



My wife, who is blonde, came running up to me in the driveway, the other day, just jumping for joy! I didn't know why she was jumping for joy but I thought, what the heck -- and I starting jumping up and down along with her.

When she said, "Honey, I have some really great news for you!" I said, "Great! Tell me what you're so happy about."

She stopped jumping and was breathing heavily from all the jumping up and down, when she told me that she was pregnant!

I was ecstatic! We had been trying for a while, so I grabbed her and kissed her on the lips and told her, "That's great! I couldn't be happier!!! '

Then, she said "Oh, honey. There's more." I asked, "What do you mean 'more'?" She said, "Well, we are not having just one baby. We are going to have twins!" Amazed at how she could know so soon after getting pregnant, I asked her how she knew. She said..

"Well, that was the easy part. I went to Walmart and they actually had a home pregnancy kit in a twin-pack.....

And...Both tests came out positive!"



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he Wonder of it All

1. The sport of choice for the urban poor is BASKET-BALL.

- 2. The sport of choice for maintenance level employees is BOWLING.
- 3. The sport of choice for front-line workers is FOOT-BALL.
- 4. The sport of choice for supervisors is BASEBALL.
- 5. The sport of choice for middle management is TEN-NIS. And....
- 6. The sport of choice for corporate executives and officers is GOLF.

THE AMAZING CONCLUSION:

The higher you go in the corporate structure, the smaller your balls become.

Therefore, one might conclude, there must be a ton of people in Washington playing marbles!



One year, I decided to buy my mother-in-law a cemetery plot as a Christmas gift...

The next year, I didn't buy her a gift.

When she asked me why, I replied,

"Well, you still haven't used the gift I bought you last year!"

And that's how the fight started.....



She's single...

She lives right across the street.

I can see her house from my living room.

I watched as she got home from work this evening.I was surprised when she walked across the street and up my driveway.

She knocked on my door...

I rushed to open it. She looks at me, and says, "I just got home, and I am so horny! I have this

strong urge to have a good time, get drunk, and make love all night long!

Are you busy tonight?"

I immediately replied, "Nope, I'm free... I have no plans at all!"

Then she said, "Good! In that case, could you watch my dog?'

My wife told me to go to the doctors and get some of those tablets that 'help' get an erection.

You should have seen her face when I came back and tossed her some diet pills!

.....still looking for a place to live.



A man and his wife were awakened at 3:00 am by a loud pounding on the door..

The man gets up and goes to the door where a drunken stranger, standing in the pouring rain, is asking for a

"Not a chance," says the husband, "it is 3:00 in the morning!"

He slams the door and returns to bed.

"Who was that?" asked his wife.

"Just some drunk guy asking for a push," he answers. "Did you help him?" she asks.

"No, I did not, it is 3:00 in the morning and it is pouring rain out there!"

"Well, you have a short memory," says his wife. "Can't you remember about three months ago when we broke down, and those two guys ;helped us?

I think you should help him, and you should be ashamed of yourself! God loves drunk people too." The man does as he is told, gets dressed, and goes out into the pounding rain.

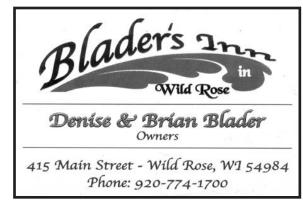
He calls out into the dark, "Hello, are you still there?" "Yes," comes back the answer.

"Do you still need a push?" calls out the husband.

"Yes, please!" comes the reply from the dark.

"Where are you?" asks the husband.

"Over here on the swing set," replied the drunk.



There was this small church down in Texas that had a very big-busted Organist. Her breasts were so huge that they bounced and jiggled while she played the organ. Unfortunately, she distracted the congregation considerably.

The very proper church ladies were appalled. They said something had to be done about this or they would have to get another Organist.

So, one of the ladies approached her very discreetly and told her to Mash up some green Persimmons and rub them on the nip*ples of her bre*asts and maybe they would shrink in size, but warned her not to eat any of the green Persimmons, though, 'because they are so sour they will make your mouth pucker up and you won't be able to talk properly for a while'.

She agreed to try it.

The following Sunday morning the minister got up in the pulpit and said....'Dew to thircumsthanthis bewond my contwol, we will not hath a thermon tewday.'