



# FREE

A big earthquake with the strength of 8.1 on the Richter scale has hit

Mexico.

Two million Mexicans have died and over a million are injured. The country is totally ruined and the government doesn't know where to start with asking for help to rebuild.

The rest of the world is in shock.

Canada is sending troopers to help the Mexican army control the riots.

Saudi Arabia is sending oil.

Other Latin American countries are sending supplies.

The European community (except France) is sending food and money.

The United States, not to be outdone, is sending two million replacement Mexicans.

**Ride Rite LLC**  
*Motorcycle Rider Training*  
 Betty Nikolai  
 MSF Certified RiderCoach  
 715-459-5169      715-241-0001  
 Learn to Ride - Get your License

A professor at Texas A&M University was giving a lecture of the supernatural. To get a feel for his audience, he asks, "How many people here believe in ghosts?"

About 90 students raise their hands "Well, that's a good start. Out of those of you who believe in ghosts, do any of you think you have seen a ghost?"

About 40 students raise their hands. "That's really good. I'm really glad you take this seriously. Has anyone here ever talked to a ghost?"

About 15 students raise their hand. "Has anyone here ever touched a ghost?"

3 students raise their hands. "That's fantastic. Now let me ask you one question further. Have any of you ever made love to a ghost?"

Way in the back, Bubba raises his hand. The professor takes off his glasses, and says "Son, all the years I've been giving this lecture, no

one has ever claimed to have made love to a ghost. You've got to come up here and tell us about your experience."

The big redneck student replied with a nod and a grin, and began to make his way up to the podium. When he reached the front of the room, the professor asks, "So, Bubba, tell us what it's like to have sex with a ghost?" Bubba replied, "Shoot! From way back there I thought you said "Goats."

**THE NEW** *LOOK INTO IT!!*  
**BODY SHOP**  
 Featuring Beautiful Exotic Dancers  
 The New Body Shop  
 140 2nd St. No.  
 WI. Rapids, WI 54494  
 715-424-1810 Fax 715-424-1557  
 email bodyshop@wete.net  
 Melan & Ron Polzin Owners

Why is air a lot like sex?

Because it's no big deal unless you're not getting any

# RIDERS

A koala is sitting up a gum tree ... smoking a joint when a little lizard walks past and looks up and says, "Hey Koala! What are you doing?"

The koala says: "Smoking a joint, come up and have some."

So the little lizard climbs up and sits next to the koala and they have a few joints. After a while the little lizard says his mouth is 'dry' and is going to get a drink from the river. But the little lizard is so stoned that he leans too far over and falls into the river.

A crocodile sees this and swims over to the little lizard and helps him to the side, then asks the little lizard:

"What's the matter with you?"

The little lizard explains to the crocodile that he was sitting smoking a joint with the koala in the tree, got too stoned and then fell into the river while taking a drink. The crocodile says he has to check this out and walks into the rain forest, finds the tree where the koala is sitting

finishing a joint, and he looks up and says "Hey you!"

So the koala looks down at him and says:

"SHIT DUDE ... how much water did you drink?!!"

**THE HARDTAILS SALOON**  
 208 West Main Street  
 Hortonville, WI 54944  
 (920) 779-6877  
 OPEN SEVEN DAYS A WEEK  
 MON-FRI 11:00AM  
 SAT 10:00AM SUN 8:00AM

**"GET IN THE WIND"**  
 GRILL OPEN DAILY  
 GREAT SANDWICHES & HOMEMADE SOUP & CHILI  
 LIMITED BREAKFAST ON SUNDAYS  
 OVER 15 DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED BEERS  
 HAPPY HOUR & DAILY SPECIALS  
 LIVE MUSIC

What's the difference between a northern fairytale and a southern fairytale?

A northern fairytale begins "Once upon a time..."

A southern fairytale begins "Y'all ain't gonna believe this s....t"

**Digger's Den Tattoo Studio**  
 And Piercing  
 Sterile/Clean  
 New Needles  
 Black & White  
 Cover-Ups  
 Over 50 Colors  
 39 N. Wisconsin St.  
 Elkhorn, WI 53121  
 www.diggers-den.com 262-723-4071

TATTOOS BY **DIGGER**

An attractive woman from New York was driving through a remote part of Arizona when her car broke down. An American Indian on horseback came along and offered her a ride to a nearby town. She climbed up behind him on the horse and they rode off.

The ride was uneventful, except that every few minutes the Indian would let out a "Ye-e-e-ha-a-a-a" so loud that it echoed from the surrounding hills.

When they arrived in town, he let her off at the local service station, yelled one final "Ye-e-e-ha-a-a-a!" and rode off.

"What did you do to get that Indian so excited?" asked the service-station attendant.

"Nothing. I merely sat behind him on the horse, put my arms around his waist, and held onto the saddle horn so I wouldn't fall off," the woman answered.

"Lady," the attendant said, "Indians don't use saddles!"

# HUMOR

**PARK CAVE BAR**  
 Pizza  
 Hot Appetizers  
 Ice Cold Drinks  
 Video Games  
 Pool  
 Darts  
 Hwy 44 Exit  
 358 W. South Park Ave. Oshkosh, WI  
 920-233-7275

A distinguished young woman on a flight from Switzerland asked the priest beside her, "Father, may I ask a favor?"

"Of course. What may I do for you?"

"Well, I bought an expensive electronic hairdryer that is well over the Customs limits and I'm afraid they'll confiscate it. Is there anyway you could carry it through Customs for me?"

Under your robes perhaps?"

"I would love to help you, dear, but I must warn you: I will not lie."

"With your honest face, Father, no one will question you."

When they got to Customs, she let the priest go ahead of her.

The official asked, "Father, do you have anything to declare?" "From the top of my head down to my waist, I have nothing to declare."

The official thought this answer strange, so asked "And what do you have to declare from your waist to the floor?"

"I have a marvelous little instrument designed to be used on a woman, but which is, to date, unused."

Roaring with laughter, the official said, "Go ahead, Father." Next!

**PATRIOT GUARD RIDERS**  
**"Honoring our Fallen Heroes"**  
 www.patriotguard.org

A drunk, who smelled of beer sat down, on a subway seat next to a priest.

The man's tie was stained, his face was plastered with red lipstick and a half empty bottle of gin was sticking out of his torn coat pocket.

He opened his newspaper and began reading.

After a few minutes the man turned to the priest and asked, "Tell me Father, what causes arthritis?"

The priest replied, "My Son, it is caused by loose living, being with cheap, wicked women, too much alcohol and a contempt for your fellow man, sleeping around with prostitutes and a lack of personal hygiene."

The drunk muttered in response, "Well, I'll be darned," and returned to his paper.

The priest, thinking about what he had said, put his hand gently on the man's arm and apologized. "I'm sorry... I should not have come on so strong. How long have you had arthritis?"

"I don't have arthritis, Father," the drunk replied. "I was just reading here that the Pope does."