**Mexican Jews**

**Two old Jewish men, Sid and Al, are sitting in a Mexican restaurant in Los Angeles one day. Sid asks Al, "Do you know of any people of our faith born and raised in Mexico?"
Al replies, "I don't know, let's ask our waiter."
When the waiter arrives, Al asks, "Are there any Mexican Jews?"
The waiter says, "I don't know, Senor, I ask the cooks."
He returns from the kitchen a few minutes later and says, "No, Senor, the cook say no Mexican Jews." Al isn't satisfied and asks, "Are you absolutely sure?"
The waiter, realizing he is dealing with 'Gringos,' replies, "I check once again, Senor."
While the waiter is away, Sid says, "I find it hard to believe that there are no Jews in Mexico. Our people are scattered everywhere." The waiter returns and says, "Senor, the head cook say there is no Mexican Jews."
Al asks, "Are you certain? I just can't believe there are no Mexican Jews."
The exasperated waiter says, "Senor, I ask EVERYONE... All we have is Orange Jews, Grape Jews, Prune Jews and Tomato Jews!"**