

The Helpful Game Warden

One day while an old bowhunter was hunting whitetails in Northern Michigan. Due to hunting pressures, he decided to try a another area, and ended up in a vast cedar swamp.

After waiting for about three hours, he heard some activity coming towards him, there he saw a large 4 point trophy buck.

He awaited his shot, and drew back and his arrow went true, the buck ran about 35 yards, and then fell in the swamp. Out of almost nowhere, a game warden appeared, and asked the man if he had a hunting license. The old man replied, "I can't remember if I bought one or not", so the warden said "follow me", and he dragged the deer out of the swamp to where their vehicles were parked. As the warden was about to open his citation book, the old timer cut him off, and replied, "sir, I just remembered, I do have a hunting license. Here it is"!!