



# FRESH CHUCKLEBERRIES!

Warning! Not to be taken internally, literally, or seriously!

“You don’t stop laughing because you grow old, you grow old because you stop laughing.” -- Anonymous

“Laughter is the shortest distance between two people.” ~ Victor Borge

## Hang On To Your Pigtails For Some Cowpoke Humor...

**A COWBOY RIDES** into town in the Wild West and shoots an artist.

The sheriff asks him, “Why did you do that?”

The cowboy says, “I thought he was going to draw.”

*I believe a lot of conflict in the Wild West could have been avoided completely if cowboy town planners had just made their towns big enough for everyone.*

**A YOUNG COWBOY** walks into the saloon.

He sits at the counter and notices an old cowboy with his arms folded, staring blankly at a full bowl of chowder.

After fifteen minutes of just sitting there staring at it, the young cowboy bravely asked the old cowboy, “If you ain’t gonna eat that, mind if I do?”

The older cowboy slowly turns his head toward the young wrangler and in his best cowboy manner says, “Nah, go ahead.”

Eagerly, the young cowboy reaches over and slides the bowl over to his place and starts spooning in it with delight. He gets nearly down to the bottom and notices a dead mouse. The sight was shocking and he immediately “empties” the chowder back into the bowl.

The old cowboy quietly says, “Yep, that’s as far as I got, too.”

**AN OLD BLIND** cowboy wanders into an all-girl biker bar by mistake...

He finds his way to a

bar stool and orders a shot of Jack Daniels.

After sitting there for a while, he yells to the bartender, “Hey, you wanna hear a blonde joke?”

The bar immediately falls absolutely silent.

In a very deep, husky voice, the woman next to him says, “Before you tell that joke, Cowboy, I think it is only fair, given that you are blind, that you should know five things: The bartender is a blonde girl with a baseball bat.

The bouncer is a blonde girl with a ‘Billy Club.’ I’m a 6-foot tall, 175-pound blonde woman with a black belt in karate. The woman sitting next to me is blonde and a professional weight lifter. The lady to your right is blonde and a professional wrestler. Now, think about it seriously, Cowboy.... Do you still wanna tell that blonde joke?”

The blind cowboy thinks for a second, shakes his head and mutters, “No... not if I’m gonna have to explain it five times.”

**Q: Where do cowboys cook their meals?**

**A: On the range.**

**A COWBOY** appeared before St. Peter at the Pearly Gates.

“Have you ever done anything of particular merit?” St. Peter asked.

“Well, I can think of one thing,” the cowboy offered.

“On a trip to the Big Horn Mountains out in Wyoming, I came upon a gang of bikers who were threatening a young woman. I told them to leave her alone, but they wouldn’t listen. So, I approached the largest

and most tattooed biker and smacked him in the face, kicked his bike over, ripped out his nose ring, and threw it on the ground. Then I yelled, ‘Now, back off or I’ll beat you all unconscious.’”

Saint Peter was impressed, “When did this happen?”

“Couple of minutes ago.”

*A cowboy walks into a German car showroom and says, “Audi!”*

**ONE DAY THE LONE** Ranger and Tonto are riding in a canyon when suddenly they are completely surrounded and cut off by angry natives.

The Lone Ranger turns to Tonto and says, “Well, this looks like the end for us, old friend.”

Tonto replies, “What you mean by ‘us,’ paleface?”

**A TOUGH OLD** cowboy from Texas one day told his granddaughter that if she wanted to live a long life, the secret was to sprinkle a pinch of gun powder on her oatmeal every morning.

The granddaughter did this religiously until the age of 103, when she died.

She left behind 14 children, 30 grandchildren, 45 great-grandchildren, 25 great-great-grandchildren, and a 40-foot hole where the crematorium used to be.

**A COWBOY AND A** biker are on death row, and are due to be executed on the same day.

The day comes, and they are brought to the gas chamber. The warden asks the cowboy if he has a last request, to which the cowboy replies, “Ah shore do, wardn. Ah’d be mighty

grateful if’n yoo’d play ‘Achy Breaky Heart’ fur me bahfore ah hafta go.”

“Sure enough, cowboy, we can do that,” says the warden. He turns to the biker, “And you, biker, what’s your last request?”

“That you kill me first.”

*I worked in a record factory making cowboy records. I quit because when I told my friends what I did, they would tell me, “Howdy Pressing.”*

*What did the cowboy say when his dog ran away? “Doggone!”*

*I’m directing a cowboy film called “The Sun”. It’s set in the west.*

**A COWBOY WAS** trying to buy a health insurance policy and the insurance agent was going down the list of standard questions.

“Ever have an accident?”

“Nope, nary a one.”

“None? You’ve never had any accidents.”

“Nope. Ain’t never had one. Never.”

“Well, you said on this form you were bitten by a snake once. Wouldn’t you consider that an accident?”

“Heck, no. That dang varmint bit me on purpose.”

**TWO COWBOYS** from Texas were sitting at a bar, when a young lady nearby began to choke on a hamburger.

As she gasped and gagged, one cowboy turned to the other and said, “That little gal is havin’ a bad time. I’m agonna go over there and help.”

He ran over to the young lady, held both

sides of her head in his big, Texan hands, and asked, “Kin ya swaller?”

Gasping, she shook her head no.

Then the cowboy asked, “Kin ya breathe?”

Still gasping, she again shook her head no. With that, he yanked up her skirt, pulled down her panties and licked her hind end.

The young woman was so shocked that she coughed up the piece of hamburger and began to breathe on her own.

The cowboy sat back down with his friend and said, “Ya know, it’s sure amazin’ how that hind-lick maneuver always works.”

**AN OLD RANCHER** had a small ranch that he worked for many many years. Then one year, the IRS claimed that he was not paying proper wages to his workers and sent an agent out to interview him.

“I need a list of your employees and how much you pay them,” demanded the IRS agent.

“Well,” replied the rancher, “There’s my ranch hand who has been with me for about 3 years. I pay him \$600 a week plus free room and board.”

“Any others?” asked the agent.

“Well, the cook has been here for 18 months ever since my wife passed away. I pay her \$500 a week plus free room and board.” answered the old rancher.

“Is that everyone? You realize that making false statements to the IRS can mean a fine, jail time, or a confiscation of your land and equipment!” said the IRS agent trying to intimidate the old rancher.

“Well,” thought the

old rancher, “there’s the half-wit who works about 18 hours every day and does about 90% of all the work around here. He makes about \$10 per week, pays his own room and board and I buy him a glass or two of bourbon every Saturday night as a reward.”

“That’s the guy! I want to talk to the half-wit!” demanded the agent.

“That would be me,” replied old rancher.

**THE OLD COWBOY** came riding into town on a hot, dry, dusty day. The local sheriff watched from his chair in front of the saloon as the cowboy wearily dismounted and tied his horse to the rail a few feet in front of the sheriff.

“Howdy, stranger...”

“Howdy, Sheriff...”

The cowboy then moved slowly to the back of his horse, lifted its tail, and placed a big kiss were the sun don’t shine.

He dropped the horse’s tail, stepped up on the walk, and aimed towards the swinging doors of the saloon.

“Hold on, Mister...” said the sheriff.

“Sheriff?”

“Did I just see what I think I just saw?”

“Reckon you did, Sheriff. I got me some powerful chapped lips...”

“And that cures them?”

“Nope, but it keeps me from lickin’ em.”

*Wishing all competitors, folks, and livestock attending Huckleberry Country Rodeos and Fairs this year to have a safe time. And, remember not to squat with yer spurs on!*



# THE R STORE

Reardan's Premier Grocery Outlet

## GROCERIES/CAFE/SPIRITS

Mon - Sat: 7 a.m. - 8 p.m.  
Sunday: 8 a.m. - 6 p.m.  
140 S. Lake St, Reardan, WA  
(509) 796-2221

James Kane

James Kane  
Owner  
The R Store  
Reardan's Premier Grocery Outlet  
140 S. Lake St, Reardan, WA  
(509) 796-2221

**LOCAL OWNERS!**

# RIVERS EDGE 1-Stop

**All-in-One Convenience Store  
Gas Station - Liquor Store!**  
Open 7am-10pm • 7 Days a week  
24-HR Fueling at the Pump

**STOCK UP ON OUR BEER SPECIALS!**  
(509) 732-4495  
208 Center Northport, WA