Hunting Licence

Posted by i_wish_i_could_touch_u - 2010/01/18 04:33

A Pathan went hunting one day in Ontario and bagged three ducks. He put them in the bed of his pickup truck and was about to drive home when he was confronted by a game warden who didn't like Pathans.

The game warden ordered the Pathan to show his hunting license, and the Pathan pulled out a valid Ontario hunting license.

The game warden looked at the license, then reached over and picked up one of the ducks, sniffed its butt, and said, "This duck ain't from Ontario. This is a Quebec duck. You got a Quebec huntin' license, boy?"

The Pathan reached into his wallet and produced a Quebec hunting license.

The game warden looked at it, then reached over and grabbed the second duck, sniffed its butt, and said "This ain't no Quebec duck.

This duck's from Manitoba. You got a Manitoba license?"

The Pathan reached into his wallet and produced a Manitoba hunting license.

The warden then reached over and picked up the third duck, sniffed its butt, and said,"This ain't no Manitoba duck. This here duck's from Nova Scotia. You got a Nova Scotia huntin' license?"

Again the Pathan reached into his wallet and brought out a Nova Scotia hunting license.

The game warden was extremely frustrated at this point, and he yelled at the Pathan "Just where the hell are you from?"

The Pathan smiled turned around, bent over, dropped his pants and said, "You tell me, you're the expert."

==========