

Cowboy Logic

An old cowhand 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 where 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."

"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."