



JEFF SMITH
Retired Laramie Supervisor and Evanston Game Warden

HITCH HIKING MOOSE

The poachers were coming off the mountain with a moose in the back of the pickup. They were going too fast and rolled their truck. The Highway Patrol investigated the accident and when they saw the moose, they called the game warden. Asked where the moose came from, the poachers replied, "We were driving down this road and a moose just jumped in the back of our truck and this caused us to wreck."

During the court appearance, the defendants repeated their story to the judge. That was the best story he had heard in a long time and let them go.

ROADKILL

There was a game warden who received a call from a local resident. The resident reported there were two elk in the alley behind his house. "Alive?" the game warden asked. "No, dead; the dogs are chewing on them.", the resident replied. The elk season had been closed for two months so the warden got into his truck to check it out.

Arriving at the alley, the warden found the elk. One looked like the head was sawed lengthwise. Both elk were stretched out to about ten feet in length and the entrails looked like they had been ripped out. Bewildered, the warden knocked on the door of the house the elk were behind. Asked about the elk, the occupant replied, "Oh, I was going to contact you. I saw these dead elk along side the Interstate on the way to Salt Lake City, yesterday. They were still there on my way back, so I hooked a chain around their necks and pulled them home."

"How far down the road was this?", the warden asked.

"About 20 miles.", the occupant replied.

"What were you going to do with them?", asked the warden.

"Well, I thought I might be able to salvage them." was the answer.

"Well, they are a bloody mess. Would you eat them?", continued the warden.

"I guess not. Not when the dogs have been eating on them." answered the occupant.