

Great Hunting Dog

In the Great Smoky Mountains in North Carolina, there was a retired sailor who was reputed to have the best hunting dog ever, by the name of "Chief". Three retired Admirals went-up into the mountains and wanted to rent him.

The old sailor said that a good hunting dog, was gonna cost \$50.00 a day." The Admirals agreed and three days later came back with their limit.

The next year they came back.

"Chief" got better, he's gonna cost you \$75.00 a day," again they agreed, and 2 days later they came back with the limit.

The third year they came back and told the old sailor they had to have "Chief" even if it cost \$100.00 a day.

"You can have the worthless mutt for \$5.00 a day, and I'm overcharging you \$4.00."

But we don't understand, what happen to him, said one of the retired Flags?

"Well, said the Sailor, a crew from the Navy base in Norfolk came up and rented him and one of the idiots called him Master Chief.

That damn dog has just been sitting there on his ass barkin' ever since."