THE SNORER

Three friends were at a deer camp.

No one wanted to room with Bob because he snored so badly.

They decided it wasn't fair to make one of them stay with him the whole time.

The first fellow slept with Bob and came down to breakfast the next morning with his hair a mess and his eyes all bloodshot.

They said, 'Man, what happened you look terrible?'

He said 'Bob snored so loudly that I just sat up and watched him all night'.

The next night it was another friends turn.

In the morning, same thing, hair all standing up, eyes all bloodshot.

They said 'Man, what happened to you? You look dreadful.'

He said, 'Man, that Bob sure shakes the roof with his snoring. I watched him all night.'

The third night, it was Fred's turn.

Fred was a tanned, older cowboy, a man's man.

The next morning he came to breakfast bright-eyed and bushy-tailed.

'Good morning' he said. They couldn't believe it.

They said, 'Man, what happened?'

Fred said, 'Well, we got ready for bed, I went and tucked Bob into bed, patted him on his bottom, and kissed him goodnight.

Bob sat up and watched me all night.'