

Coco'Nut' Funnies

In Love With Golf

Ed and Nancy met while on a singles cruise and Ed fell head over heels for her. When they discovered they lived in the same city only a few miles apart Ed was ecstatic. He immediately started asking her out when they got home.

Within a couple of weeks, Ed had taken Nancy to dance clubs, restaurants, concerts, movies, and museums Ed became convinced that Nancy was indeed his soul mate and true love. Every date seemed better than the last.

On their one-month anniversary, Ed took Nancy to a fine restaurant. While having cocktails and waiting for their salad, Ed said, "I guess you can tell I'm very much in love with you. I'd like a little serious talk before our relationship continues to the next stage. So, before I ask you a life changing question, it's only fair to warn you, I'm a total golf nut. I play golf, I read about golf, I watch golf on TV. In short, I eat, sleep, and breathe golf. If that's going to be a problem for us, you'd better say so now!"

Nancy took a deep breath and responded, "Ed, that certainly won't be a problem. I love you as you are and I love golf too; but, since we're being totally honest with each other, you need to know that for the last five years I've been a hooker."

Ed said, "You're probably not keeping your wrists straight when you hit the ball."

I wonder why we are so so obsessed with trying to find intelligent life on other planets, when we can't even find intelligent life here?



An elderly Irish woman visited her doctor to ask his advice on reviving her husband's lagging libido.

"What about trying Viagra?" asked the doctor.

"Not a chance," she said... "He won't even take an aspirin."

"Not a problem," replied the doctor. "Give him an 'Irish Viagra.'"

"What's this Irish Viagra?" she asked.

"You drop the Viagra tablet into his coffee. He won't even taste it. Give it a try and call me in a week to let me know how things went."

A week later she called the doctor, who asked her about the results.

"Oh, faith, bejaysus and begorra!" she exclaimed.

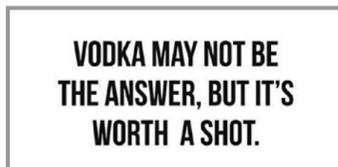
"T'was horrid! Just terrible, doctor!"

"Really? What happened?" asked the doctor.

"Well I, I did as you advised and slipped it into his coffee and the effect was immediate. He jumped straight up, with a twinkle in his eye! With one swoop of his arm, he sent cups and tablecloth flying, then ripped me clothes to tatters and took me then and there on the tabletop! T'was a nightmare, I tell you, an absolute nightmare!"

"Why so terrible?" asked the doctor, "Do you mean the sex wasn't good?"

"It was the best I've had in 25 years! But sure as I'm sittin' here, I'll never be able to show me face in Starbucks again!"



"A NIGHT OUT"

We were dressed and ready to go out for the night to a party.

We turned on a night light, turned the answering machine on, covered our pet parakeet and put the cat in the back yard. We phoned the local cab company and requested a taxi. The taxi arrived and we opened the front door to leave the house. The cat that we put out in the back yard takes the opportunity to scoot back into the house via the front door.

We didn't want the cat shut in the house, because she always tries to eat the bird. My wife goes out to the taxi while I went inside to get the cat.

The cat runs upstairs, with me in hot pursuit.

Waiting in the cab, my wife doesn't want the driver to know that the house will be empty for the night, so she explains to the taxi driver that I will be out soon. "He's just going upstairs to say goodbye to my mother."

A few minutes later, I get into the cab. "Sorry I took so long," I said, as we drove away. "That stupid bitch was hiding under the bed. I had to poke her with a coat hanger to get her to come out! She tried to take off, so I grabbed her by the neck. Then, I had to wrap her in a blanket to keep her from scratching me. But it worked! I hauled her ass downstairs and threw her out into the back yard!"

The cab driver hit a parked car.

MORAL: Make sure your stories match.

Got tasered picking up my friend from the airport today. Apparently security doesn't like it when you shout, "Hi Jack!"

I finally realized it. People are prisoners of their phones that's why they are called Cell Phones.



I thought growing old would take longer.



Two Irish nuns have just arrived in USA by boat, and one says to the other, "I hear that the people in this country actually eat dogs."

"Odd," her companion replies, "but if we are going to live in America, we might as well do as the Americans do."

As they sit, they hear a push cart vendor yelling, "Hot dogs, get your dogs here," and they both walk towards the hot dog cart.

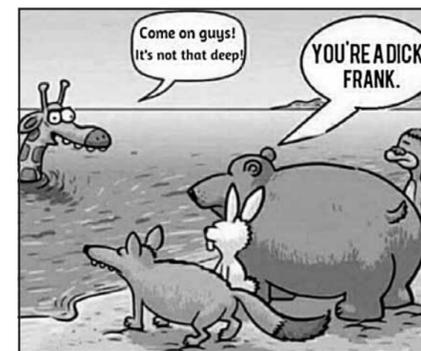
"Two dogs, please!" says one. The vendor is very pleased to oblige, wraps both hot dogs in foil and hands them over. Excited, the nuns hurry to a bench and begin to unwrap their 'dogs.'

The mother superior is first to open hers. She begins to blush, and then, after staring at it for a moment, leans to the other nun and in a soft brogue whispers: "What part did you get?"

Thanks to Frank Patterson



"I just got a birthday card from the Funeral Home. I'm not impressed... they only want me for my body!"



I just found out that cock fighting is done with chickens... that's 12 months of training completely wasted!!

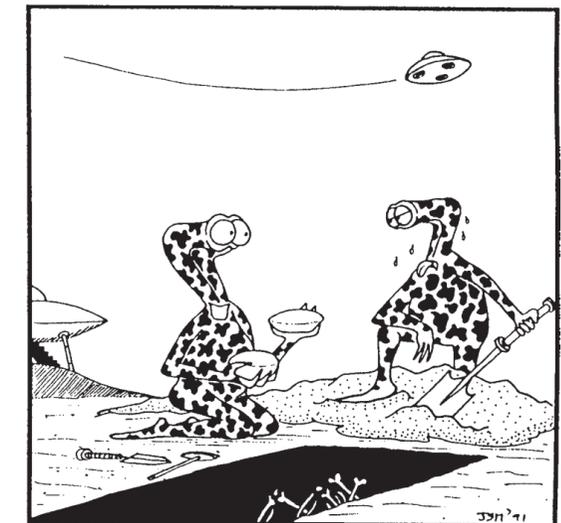
My boss said "Dress for the job you want, not the job you have." Now I'm sitting in a disciplinary meeting dressed as Batman.

Just once, I would like to read a medication label that says: "Warning, may cause permanent weight loss, loss of wrinkles & increased energy!"

SO I WAS AT THE BAR LAST NIGHT AND THE WAITRESS SCREAMED... "ANYONE KNOW CPR?" I SAID "HELL, I KNOW THE ENTIRE ALPHABET." EVERYONE LAUGHED... WELL EVERYONE EXCEPT THIS ONE GUY.

Left Field

by J.S. McKinna



"This find proves our theory conclusively, Dr. Zork: One thousand years ago in the late 20th century, female humans were often buried with silicon basketballs strapped to their chests..."

JOHN MCKINNA was a local musician, a best-selling author, and a published, syndicated cartoonist. We feature his cartoons monthly.

LOCAL'S FAVORITE! Best-kept secret for 30 years!

Keys Eating at Its Finest... Overlooking the Water

The Hideout Restaurant
305-451-0128

FRIDAY FISH FRY
ALL YOU CAN EAT \$12.95
5-9 PM • Bev. Incl.

—Daily Specials—
Breakfast Served 'til 2PM Daily

7 Days a Week - 6 AM to 2 PM & Friday Nights 5-9 PM
MM 103.5 • Oceanside (Transylvania Ave. to the End)