

Coco'Nut' Funnies



A young blonde woman was driving through the Everglades while on vacation. She wanted to take home a pair of genuine alligator shoes in the worst way, hut was very reluctant to pay the high prices the local vendors were asking.

After becoming very frustrated with the attitude of one of the shopkeepers, the young blonde declared, "Well then, maybe I'll just go out and catch my own alligator and get a pair of shoes for free!"

The shopkeeper said with a sly smile, "Well, little lady, why don't you go on and give it a try?"

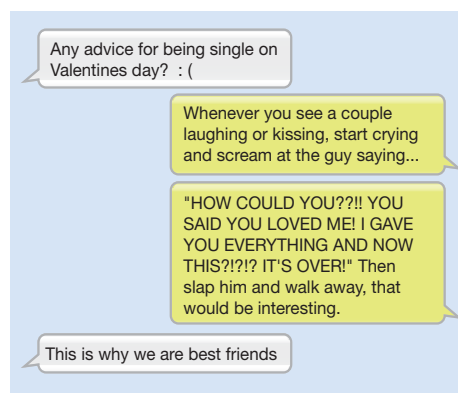
The blonde headed off to the swamp, determined to catch an alligator.

Later in the day, as the shopkeeper was driving home, he spotted the same young woman standing waist deep in the murky water, with a gun in her hand. As he brought his car to a stop, he saw a huge 9-foot gator swimming rapidly toward her. With lightning reflexes, the blonde took aim, shot the creature and hauled it up onto the slippery bank.

Nearby were 7 more dead gators, all lying belly up.

The shopkeeper stood on the bank, watching in silent amazement. The blonde struggled mightily and managed to flip the gator onto its back. Rolling her eyes heavenward, she screamed in frustration

"DAMMIT! THIS ONE'S BARE-FOOT. TOO!"



A Love Story in Winter

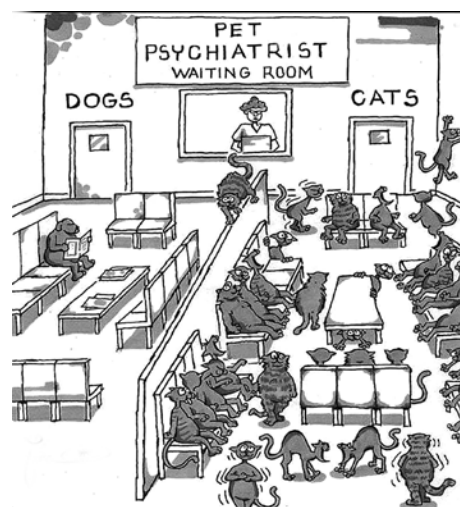
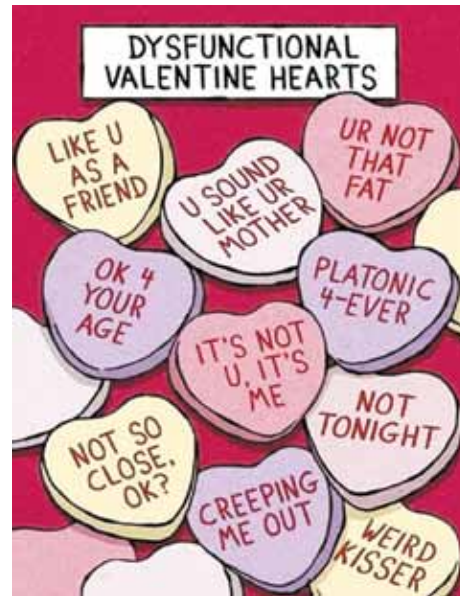
Dave and Jane lived on a cove at Glenmore Lake, Alberta. It was early winter and the lower portion of the cove had frozen over. Dave asked Jane if she would walk across the frozen part of the cove to the general store and get him some smokes and beer.

She asked him for some money, but he told her, "Nah, just put it on our tab. Old man George won't mind."

So Jane, being the good wife and Dave's true love, walked across the ice, got the smokes and beer at the store and then walked back home across the cove.

When she got home with the items Jane said, "Dave, you always tell me not to run up the tab at George's store. Why didn't you just give me some money?"

Dave replied, "Well, Jane, I didn't want to send you out there with cash when I wasn't sure how thick the ice was!"



The quote of the month is by Jay Leno: "With hurricanes, tornados, fires out of control, mud slides, flooding, and severe thunderstorms tearing up the country from one end to another, and with the threat of bird flu and terrorist attacks, are we sure this is a good time to take God out of the Pledge of Allegiance?"

Wife texts husband on a cold winter morning: "Windows frozen, won't open."
Husband texts back: "Gently pour some lukewarm water over it and then gently tap edges with hammer."
Wife texts back 10 minutes later "Computer really messed up now."



THE CONFESSION

Hi Bob, This is Alan next door. I have a confession to make. I've been riddled with guilt these past few months and have been trying to pluck up the courage to tell you to your face, but I am at least now telling you in text as I can't live with myself a moment longer without you knowing. The truth is I have been sharing your wife, day and night when you're not around. In fact, probably more than you. I haven't been getting it at home recently, but that's no excuse, I know. The temptation was just too much. I can no longer live with the guilt and I hope you will accept my sincerest apologies and forgive me. It won't happen again. Please suggest a fee for usage, and I'll pay you.

Regards, Alan.

Bob, feeling insulted and betrayed, grabbed his gun, and shot his neighbour dead. He returned home where he immediately poured himself a stiff drink and sat down on the sofa. He then looked down at his phone where he saw that 5 minutes earlier, he'd received a second message from Alan, which he hadn't noticed before.

Hi Bob, This is Alan next door again. Sorry about the typo on my text a minute ago. I expect you figured it out anyway, and that you noticed that my silly phone autocorrect changed 'wi-fi' To 'wife'. Technology hey?

Regards, Alan.



The IRS suspected a Key Largo charter boat owner wasn't paying proper wages to his mate and sent an agent to investigate him.

IRS AUDITOR: "I need a list of your employees and how much you pay them."

Boat Owner: "Well, there's Clarence, my mate, he's been with me for 3 years. I pay him \$1,000 a week plus free room and board. Then there's the mentally challenged guy. He works about 18 hours every day and does about 90% of the work around here. He makes about \$10 per week, pays his own room and board, and I buy him a bottle of Bacardi rum and a dozen Budweisers every Saturday night so he can cope with life. He also gets to sleep with my wife occasionally."

IRS AUDITOR: "That's the guy I want to talk to - the mentally challenged one."

Boat Owner: "That would be me. What would you like to know?"

A woman stopped by, unannounced, at her son's house. She knocked on the door then immediately walked in. She was shocked to see her daughter-in-law lying on the couch, totally naked. Soft music was playing, and the aroma of perfume filled the room. "What are you doing?!" she asked.

"I'm waiting for Mike to come home from work," the daughter-in-law answered.

"But you're naked!" the mother-in-law exclaimed.

"This is my love dress," the daughter-in-law explained.

"Love dress? But you're naked!"

"Mike loves me and wants me to wear this dress," she explained. "It excites him to no end. Every time he sees me in this dress, he instantly becomes romantic and ravages me for hours on end. He can't get enough of me!"

The mother-in-law, smiled, excused herself and left. When she got home, she undressed, showered, put on her best perfume, dimmed the lights, put on a romantic CD, and lay on the couch naked, waiting for her husband to arrive.

Finally, her husband came home. He walked in and saw her lying there so provocatively "What are you doing?" he asked.

"This is my love dress," she whispered sensually.

"Needs ironing," he said. "What's for dinner?"

He never heard the gunshot.
 Thank you Trader Dick!



HAVE WE TRIED TURNING THE USA OFF AND BACK ON AGAIN?



I have sex daily. Sorry, I mean I have dyslexia...

My wife and I had words, but I didn't get to use mine.

Left Field

by J.S. McKinna

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

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