

Coco'Nut' Funnies

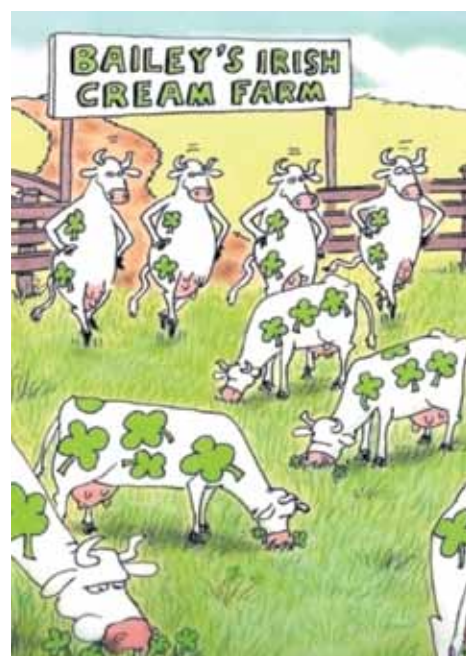
A car full of Irish nuns is sitting at a traffic light in downtown Dublin, when a bunch of rowdy drunks pull up alongside of them.

"Hey, show us yer teets, ya bloody penguins!" shouts one of the drunks.

Quite shocked, Mother Superior turns to Sister Mary Immaculata and says, "I don't think they know who we are; show them your cross."

Sister Mary Immaculata rolls down her window and shouts, "Piss off, ya fookin' little wankers, before I come over there and rip yer balls off!"

Sister Mary Immaculata then rolls up her window, looks back at Mother Superior, quite innocently, and asks, "Did that sound cross enough?"



A Greek and an Irishman were sitting in a Starbucks cafe discussing who had the superior culture.

Over triple lattes the Greek guy says, "Well we Greeks built the Parthenon" and arched his eyebrows.

The Irishman replies, "Well ... it was the Irish that discovered the Summer and Winter Solstices."

The Greek retorts, "We Greeks gave birth to advanced mathematics."

The Irishman, nodding in agreement says, "Irish were the ones who built the first timepieces and calendars."

And so on until the Greek comes up with what he thinks will end the discussion. With a flourish of finality he says, "The Greeks were the ones who invented sex!"

The Irishman replies, "Aye, that is true, but it was we Irish who introduced it to the women!"



We suggest government. They never go to jail!

Irish Handcuffs

When a person is carrying an alcoholic beverage in both hands at the same time.

John the Irishman Toasts His Wife

Down at the pub one night, John O'Reilly hoisted his beer and said, 'Here's to spending the rest of me life, between the legs of me wife!' That won him the top prize at the pub for the best toast of the night!

He went home and told his wife, 'Mary, I won the prize for the best toast of the night!'

She said, 'Aye, did ye now. And what was your toast?'

John said, 'Here's to spending the rest of me life, sitting in church beside me wife.'

'Oh, that is very nice indeed, John!' Mary said.

The next day, Mary ran into one of John's drinking buddies on the street corner. The man chuckled leeringly and said, John won the prize last night at the pub with a toast about you, Mary.'

She said, 'Aye, he told me, and I was a bit surprised meself. You know, he's only been there twice in the last four years... once he fell asleep, and the other time I had to pull him by the ears to make him come.'



An Irishman was drinking at the pub all night. The bartender came up to him and told him that the bar was closing. So the Irishman stood up to leave and fell flat on his face. He tried to stand up one more time with the same result. So he figured he'd just crawl outside, hang out for a while, get some fresh air and hopefully that would sober him up.

Once outside he stood up and fell again -- right on his face. So he decided to crawl the four blocks to his home and when he arrived at the door he tried one more time with the same results.

Exhausted, he then gave up and started crawling to the bedroom.

When he reached his bed he tried one more time to stand up. This time he managed to pull himself upright but he quickly fell right into the bed and fell sound asleep as soon as his head hit the pillow.

The next morning, he woke up with his wife standing over him, shaking her head.

"So... you've been out drinking again, eh?"

"What makes you say that?" he asked, as he put on an innocent look.

"The pub called. You left your wheelchair there again."

I think it would be great if Walmart added an upper-level observation deck with a full bar.

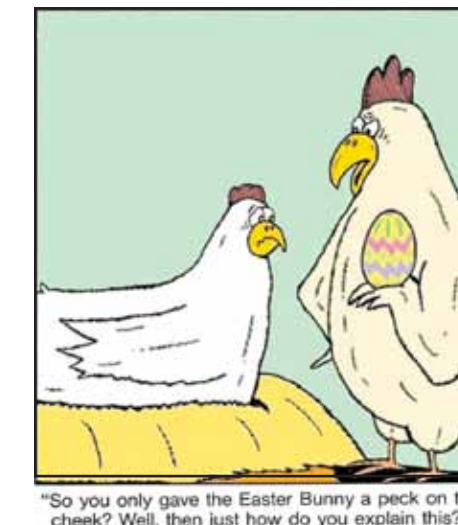
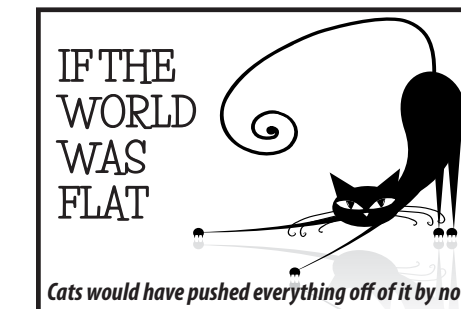
An Ocean Reefer's Story

During his physical, the doctor asked the patient about his daily activity level. He described a typical day this way: "Well, yesterday afternoon, I waded along the edge of a lake, drank eight beers, escaped from wild dogs in the heavy brush, jumped away from an aggressive red rat snake, marched up and down several rocky hills, stood in a patch of poisonwood, crawled out of quicksand and took four leaks behind big trees."

Inspired by the story, the doctor said, "You must be one hell of an outdoors man."

"Nah," he replied, "I'm just a lousy golfer."

Thank Tony Zidar

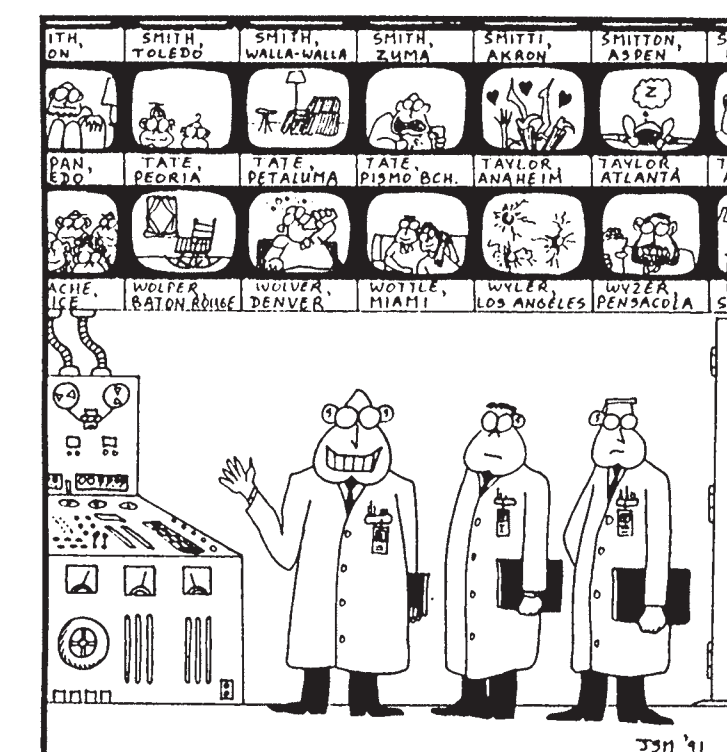


"So you only gave the Easter Bunny a peck on the cheek? Well, then just how do you explain this?"



Left Field

by J.S. McKinna



"Gentlemen, your final step as CIA trainees is to learn our best-kept secret... Remember how you always thought that televisions only received signals?..."

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

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