

Coco'Nut' Funnies



A Florida Highway Patrol officer stops a Harley for traveling faster than the posted speed limit, and he asks the biker his name.

'Fred,' he replies.

'Fred what?' the officer asks.

'Just Fred,' the man responds.

The officer is in a good mood, thinks he might just give the biker a break, and write him out a warning instead of a ticket. The officer then presses him again for the last name.

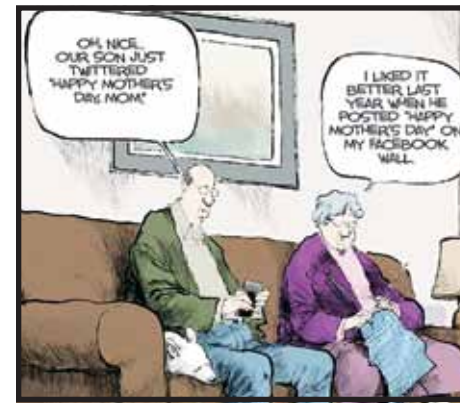
The man tells him that he used to have a last name but lost it.

The officer thinks that he has a nut case on his hands but plays along with it. 'Tell me, Fred, how did you lose your last name?'

The biker replies, 'It's a long story, so stay with me.' I was born Fred Johnson. I studied hard and got good grades. When I got older, I realized that I wanted to be a doctor. I went through college, medical school, internship, residency, and finally got my degree, so I was Fred Johnson, MD. After a while I got bored being a doctor, so I decided to go back to school. Dentistry was my dream! Got all the way through school, got my degree, so then I was Fred Johnson, MD, DDS. Got bored doing dentistry, so I started fooling around with my assistant and she gave me VD, so now I was Fred Johnson, MD, DDS, with VD.

Well, the ADA found out about the VD, so they took away my DDS. Then I was Fred Johnson, MD, with VD. Then the AMA found out about the ADA taking away my DDS because of the VD, so they took away my MD leaving me as Fred Johnson with VD. Then the VD took away my Johnson, so now I am just Fred.'

The officer walked away in tears, laughing. (Thanks, Karen Beal)



I WAS STARTLED BY A LOUD FART.

I was farted.

It just dawned on me why Mayberry was so peaceful and quiet....nobody was married. Here are the single people that come to mind. Andy, Aunt Bea, Barney, Floyd, Howard, Goober, Gomer, Sam, Ernest T Bass, the Darlin family, Helen, Thelma Lou, Clara... In fact, the only one married was Otis and he stayed drunk.

Don't forget to pick up a bottle of wine for your mom for Mother's Day. After all, you are the reason she drinks.

Mother's Day is Sunday, May 13



I never wanted to believe that my Dad was stealing from his job as a road worker.

But when I got home, all the signs were there.

A Knock on the Door

Wednesday morning the weather was too bad to play golf.

I was bored with nothing to do. Suddenly there was a knock on the door.

I opened it to find a young, well dressed man standing there who said: "Hello sir, I'm a Jehovah's Witness."

So I said, "Come in and sit down."

I offered him a fresh cup of coffee and asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

He said, "Beats me.. Nobody's ever let me in before."



A policeman was rushed to the hospital with an inflamed appendix.

The doctors operated and advised him that all was well, however, the patrolman kept feeling something pulling at the hairs in his crotch.

Worried that it might be a second surgery and the doctors hadn't told him about it, he finally got enough courage to pull his hospital gown up enough so he could look at what was making him so uncomfortable.

Taped firmly across his pubic hair and private parts were three wide strips of adhesive tape, the kind that doesn't come off easily... if at all.

Written on the tape in large black letters was the sentence, "Get well soon, from the nurse in the Ford Explorer you pulled over last week."

(Kind of brings a tear to your eye.)

MOMMA KNOWS BEST- HA! HARDLY! I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I'M DOING. SO LONG AS YOU DON'T END UP DEAD, HURT, OR IN PRISON I'M GOING TO CALL IT A WIN.

A priest and a rabbi were sitting next to each other on an airplane.

After a while, the priest turned to the rabbi and asked, Is it still a requirement of your faith that you not eat pork?

The rabbi responded, Yes, that is still one of our laws.

The priest then asked, Have you ever eaten pork?

To which the rabbi replied, Yes, on one occasion I did succumb to temptation and tasted a ham sandwich.

The priest nodded in understanding and went on with his reading.

A while later, the rabbi spoke up and asked the priest, "Father, is it still a requirement of your church that you remain celibate?"

The priest replied, "Yes, that is still very much a part of our faith"

The rabbi then asked him, "Father, have you ever fallen to the temptations of the flesh?"

The priest replied, "Yes, rabbi, on one occasion I was weak and broke my Faith."

The rabbi nodded understandingly and remained silent, and sat thinking, for about five minutes.

Finally, the rabbi said, "Beats the hell out of a ham sandwich, doesn't it?"

According to current studies, 90% of you did not realize that this sentence started with a musical instrument.

Stanley died in a fire and his body was burned badly. The morgue needed someone to identify the body, so they sent for his two best deer hunting friends, Cooter and Gomer. The three men had always hunted and fished together and were long time members of a hunting camp.

Cooter arrived first, and when the mortician pulled back the sheet, Cooter said, "Yup, his face is burned up pretty bad. You better roll him over." The mortician rolled him over and Cooter said, "Nope, ain't Stanley."

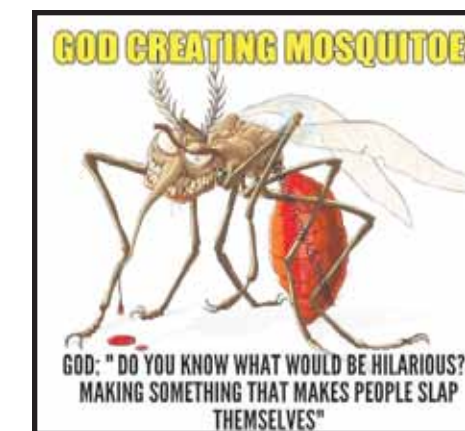
The mortician thought this was rather strange, So he brought Gomer in to confirm the identity of the body. Gomer looked at the body and said, 'Yup, he's pretty well burnt up. Roll him over.' The mortician rolled him over and Gomer said, "No, it ain't Stanley."

The mortician asked, "How can you tell?"

Gomer said, "Well, Stanley had two ass-holes."

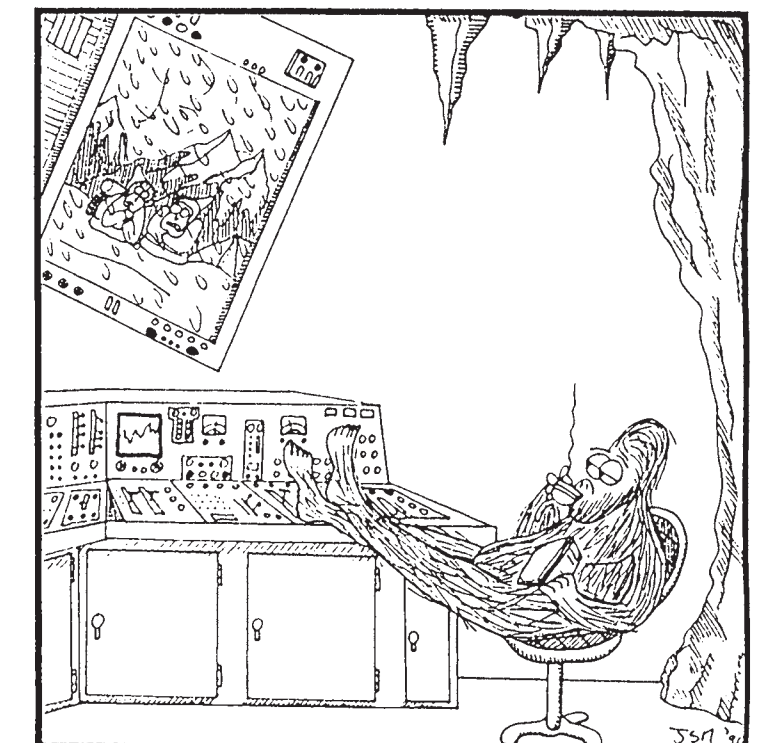
"What! He had two ass-holes?" asked the mortician.

'Yup, we never seen 'em, but everybody used to say, there's Stanley with them two ass-holes.'



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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