

# Conch Characters



The Coconut Cowboy Dan Furmanik can be seen in the Upper Keys until the fall.



Robert DiGiorgio owner of Cafe Largo at rum seminar with Master Distiller Gary Nelthropp of Cruzan Distillery in St. Croix, US Virgin Islands.



Micah Gardner, the Barstool Sailor plays every other Saturday afternoon at the Lorelei.



Key deer spotted by Rob LeBrun.



Lt. Al Ramirez and other Sheriff's Office employees, KL Rotary and Law Enforcement Academy students recently cleaned up MM 105 to MM 106! Whew! Tough job in that heat! Thanks to all!



Marilee Dodge takes wing in Islamorada.



Bill Hoebee and friends joined Joey Naples for his birthday Bash in August.



Jill at Capt. Craig's.



This Lorelei iguana forgot his guitar. Photo by Rob LeBrun.

## Why Our Health Care Costs Are So High!!!

Bubba had shingles. Those of us who spend much time in a doctor's office should appreciate this! Doesn't it seem more and more that physicians are running their practices like an assembly line? Here's what happened to Bubba:

Bubba walked into a doctor's office and the receptionist asked him what he had. Bubba said: 'Shingles.' So she wrote down his name, address, medical insurance number and told him to have a seat.

Fifteen minutes later a nurse's aide came out and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said, 'Shingles.' So she wrote down his height and

weight, took a complete medical history and told Bubba to wait in the examining room.

A half hour later a nurse came in and asked Bubba what he had. Bubba said, 'Shingles.' So the nurse gave Bubba a blood test, a blood pressure test, an electrocardiogram, and told Bubba to take off all his clothes and wait for the doctor.

An hour later the doctor came in and found Bubba sitting patiently in the nude and asked Bubba what he had.

Bubba said, 'Shingles.' The doctor asked, 'Where?' Bubba said, 'Outside on the truck. Where do you want me to unload 'em?'

Here's something I did not know... until I typo'd "glass of beer" in Google!

### THE ASS OF A BEER

Urban Dictionary

The name of that last bit of beer at the bottom of your glass or can which, to be blunt, tastes like ass. Applies to typically mass produced American lager.



## Thank You to Our Readers

The Coconut Telegraph staff wants to thank our readers for sending us all the great, educational emails.

As we progress into the end of 2019, we want you to know that thanks to you, we are totally screwed up and have little chance of recovery. For example...

... I can no longer open a bathroom door without using a paper towel, nor let the waitress put lemon slices in my ice water without worrying about the bacteria on the lemon peel.

... I can't sit down on a hotel bedspread because I can only imagine what has happened on it since it was last washed.

... Eating a little snack sends me on a guilt trip because I can only imagine how many gallons of trans fats I have consumed over the years.

... I can't touch any woman's handbag for fear she has placed it on the floor of a public toilet.

... I must send my special thanks for the email about rat poo in the glue on envelopes because I now have to use a wet sponge with every envelope that needs sealing.

... ALSO, now I have to scrub the top of every can I open for the same reason.

... I can't use cancer-causing deodorants even though I smell like a water buffalo on a hot day.

... Thanks to you I have learned that my prayers only get answered if I forward an e-mail to seven of my friends and make a wish within five minutes.

... Because of your concern, I no longer drink Coca Cola because it can remove toilet stains.

... I no longer buy fuel without taking someone along to

watch the car, so a serial killer doesn't crawl in my back seat when I'm filling up.

... I no longer use Cling Wrap in the microwave because it causes seven different types of cancer.

... And thanks for letting me know I can't boil a cup of water in the microwave anymore because it will blow up in my face, disfiguring me for life.

... I no longer go to the cinema in Miami because I could be pricked with a needle infected with AIDS when I sit down.

... I no longer go to shopping centers because someone will drug me with a perfume sample and rob me..

... I no longer answer the phone because someone will ask me to dial a number for which I will get a huge phone bill with calls to Jamaica, Uganda, Singapore and Uzbekistan .

... And thanks to your great advice I can't ever pick up a penny coin dropped in the car park because it was probably placed there by a sex molester waiting to grab me as I bend over.

... I can't do any gardening because I'm afraid I'll get bitten by the Violin Spider and my hand will fall off.

... I now keep my toothbrush in the living room, because I was told by e-mail that water splashes over 6 ft. out of the toilet.

If you don't send this article to at leveryone you know in the next 70 minutes, a large dove with diarrhea will land on your head at 5pm tomorrow afternoon, and the fleas from 120 camels will infest your back, causing you to grow a hairy hump. I know this will occur because it actually happened to a friend of my next door neighbor's ex mother-in-law's second husband's cousin's best friend's beautician!

### American Legion Post 333 - Key Largo

VFW Members Welcome!

**KARAOKE**

**Fridays**  
8:00 pm

**Happy Hour Prices: 3-6 pm daily**

*Most popular Jam in Town!*

**JAM NIGHT**

**Thursdays 6 to 9 pm**

*with The Taylor King Band and Friends*

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