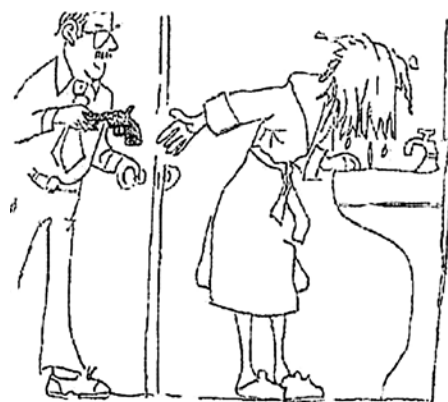


Coco'Nut' Funnies

PETE'S OBITUARY

Mrs. Pete Monaghan came into the newsroom to pay for her husband's obituary. She was told by the kindly newsman that it was a dollar a word and he remembered Pete and wasn't it too bad about him passing away. She thanked him for his kind words and bemoaned the fact that she only had two dollars. But she wrote out the obituary, "Pete died." The newsman said he thought old Pete deserved more and he'd give her three more words at no charge. Mrs. Monaghan thanked him and rewrote the obituary: "Pete died. Boat for sale."



"Hand me the hairdryer"



Why, thank you, young man. I'd completely forgotten to get baby carrots.

The Last Will

Doug Pinder is on his deathbed and knows the end is near. His nurse, his wife, his daughter and 2 sons, are with him.

He asks for 2 witnesses to be present and a camcorder be in place to record his last wishes, and when all is ready he begins to speak:

"My son, Bernie, I want you to take the Ocean Reef houses.

"My daughter Sybil, you take the apartments between MM 100 and Tavernier."

"My son, Jamie, I want you to take the offices over in the Marathon Government Center.

"Sarah, my dear wife, please take all the residential buildings on the bayside on Blackwater Sound."

The nurse and witnesses are blown away as they did not realize his extensive holdings, and as Doug slips away, the nurse says, "Mrs. Pinder, your husband must have been such a hard-working man to have accumulated all this property."

The wife replies, "The asshole had a paper route."

Thank you Elise Henline

DO IT YOURSELF

An Irishman went to Keys Kritters and asked how many budgies were in stock. "We have 99" replied the Robby, the owner. "Give us the lot" said the Irish man, paid for them and left. He went to Key Largo Canvas and had 99 pockets sewn into a jacket, put a budgie in each pocket, went up to the Jewish Creek Bridge and jumped off. He hit the water with an almighty splash and floated there groaning until a passer-by came and asked him what had happened. "I don't know sir" he replied, "but that's the last time I try that budgie jumping."

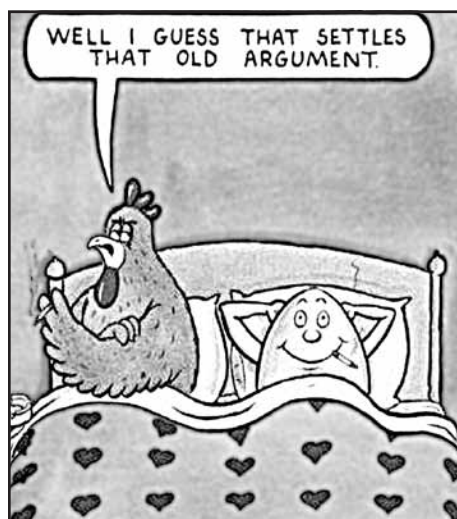
I might have a slight drinking problem...

My husband asked me to toast some bread for him.

I raised my wine glass and said, 'Here's to bread.'



Key Largo's newest D.O.T. paths...



WELL I GUESS THAT SETTLES THAT OLD ARGUMENT.

One Day at the Track

A bookie was at the races playing the ponies and losing his shirt.

He noticed a Catholic Priest step out onto the track and bless the forehead of one of the horses lining up for the 4th race.

Lo and behold, that horse - a long shot - won the race.

Next race, as the horses lined up, the Priest stepped onto the track.

Sure enough, he blessed one of the horses.

The bookie made a beeline for a betting window and placed a small bet on the horse. Again, even though it was another long shot, the horse won the race. He collected his winnings, and anxiously waited to see which horse the Priest would bless next.

He bet big on it, and it won.

As the races continued the Priest kept blessing horses, and each one ended up winning.

The bookie was elated. He made a quick dash to the ATM, withdrew all his savings, and awaited for the Priest's next blessing that would tell him which horse to bet on.

True to his pattern, the Priest stepped onto the track for the last race and blessed the forehead of an old nag that was 100/1.

This time the priest blessed the eyes, ears, and hooves of the old nag.

The bookie knew he had a winner and bet every cent he had on the old nag.

He watched dumbfounded as the old nag pulled up and couldn't even finish the race.

In a state of shock, he went to the track area where the Priest was standing.

Confronting him, he exclaimed, "Father! What happened? All day long you blessed horses and they all won. Then in the last race, the horse you blessed never even had a chance. Now, thanks to you I've lost all my money!"

The Priest nodded wisely and with sympathy. "You aren't Catholic are you my son?"

"No, I'm an atheist"

"That's the problem", said the Priest, "you couldn't tell the difference between a blessing and last rites."

Thank you Trader Dick!

Bad News, Good News

The day after his wife disappeared in a kayaking accident in Blackwater Sound, a Key Largo man answered his door to find two grim-faced Monroe Country Sheriffs.

"We're sorry Mr. Wilkens, but we have some information about your wife," said one cop.

"Tell me! Did you find her?" Wilkens shouted.

The sheriffs looked at each other. One said, "We have some bad news, some good news, and some really great news. Which do you want to hear first?"

Fearing the worst, an athen Mr. Wilkens said, "Give me the

bad news first."

The cop said, "I'm sorry to tell you, sir, but this morning we found your wife's body in The Bogies."

"Oh my God!" exclaimed Wilkens. Swallowing hard, he asked, "What's the good news?"

The sheriff continued, "When we pulled her up, she had 2 dozen big blue crabs, a dozen stone crabs and 6 good-size lobsters clinging to her."

Stunned, Mr. Wilkens demanded, "If that's the good news, what's the great news?"

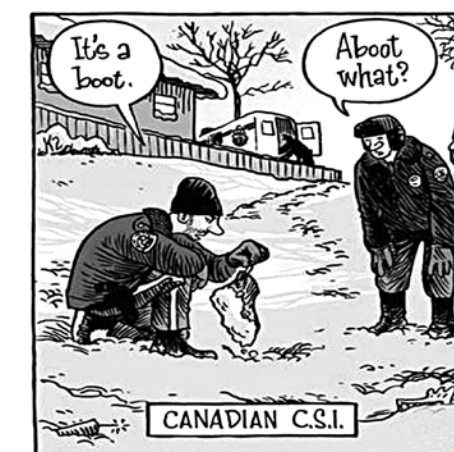
The cop said, "We're going to pull her up again tomorrow."



SOMETIMES YOU RUN INTO PEOPLE WHO CHANGE YOUR LIFE FOR THE BETTER. THOSE PEOPLE ARE CALLED BARTENDERS.



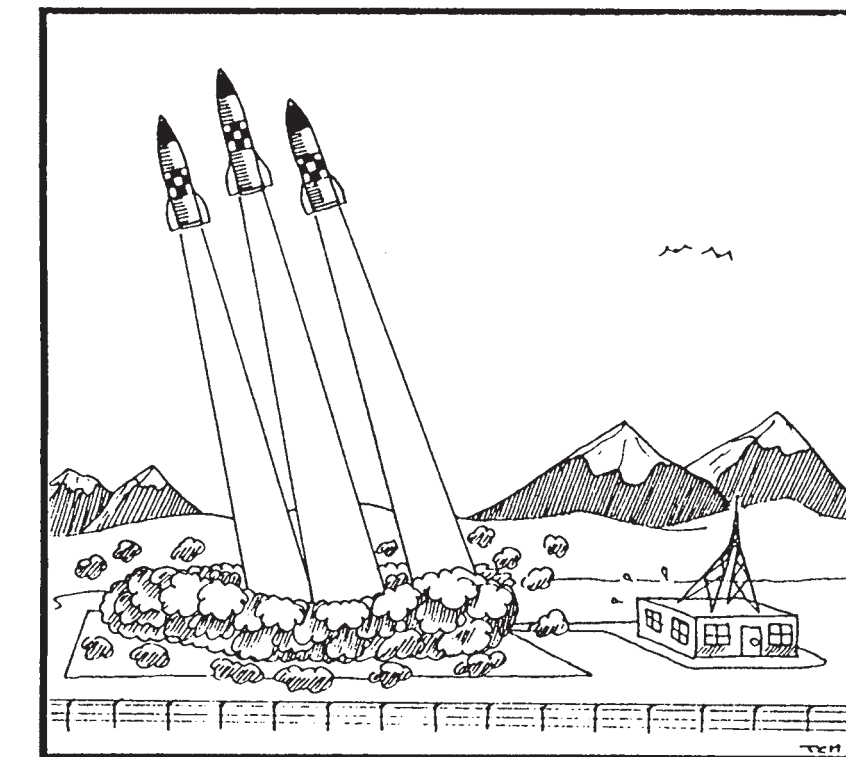
Thank you Thad Bowling!



CANADIAN C.S.I.

Left Field

by J.S. McKinna



"Yablonsky, you fool! You're leaning on the--"

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

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SAFETY

The USCG Auxiliary conducts vessel safety checks at Blackwater Sound Marina, MM 103.8 Bayside, every third Saturday of the month.

The Public is Welcome.

More info: 305-998-8400

Classified ads will not be accepted without payment.

MUSICIANS WANTED

Amateur musicians wanted! The Keys Community Concert Band begins rehearsals for its new season in the fall. If you want to participate, call 305-451-4530.

CLUBS

Fraternal Order of the Eagles meets every 1st and 3rd Monday 7pm at Elks Lodge in Tavernier.

Florida Keys Orchid, Fern and Bromeliad Society meets the 3rd Thurs. of every month at Key Largo Library Comm. Room 7pm. Open to public. 305-451-3000

