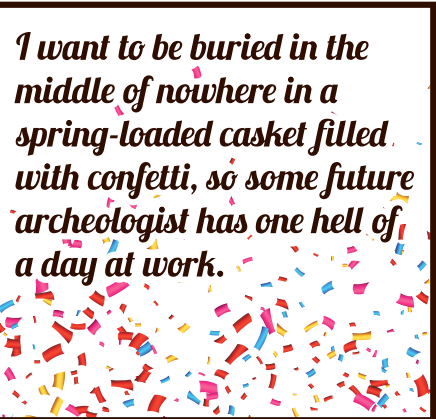
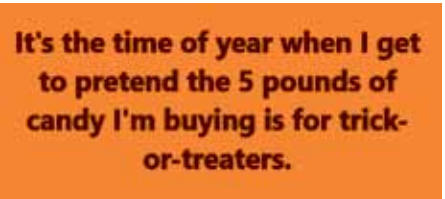
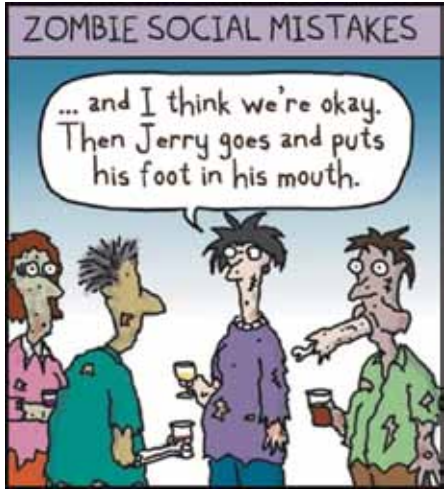
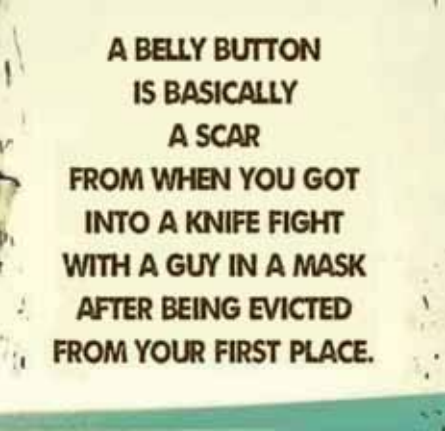


Coco'Nut' Funnies



A cannibal was walking through the jungle and came upon a restaurant operated by a fellow cannibal. Feeling somewhat hungry, he sat down and looked over the menu.

- *Grilled Tourist: \$5.00
- *Broiled Missionary: \$10.00
- *Fried Explorer: \$15.00
- *Baked Politician: \$100.00

The cannibal called the waiter over and asked, "Why such a high price for politicians?"

The cook replied, "Have you ever tried to clean one? They are so full of crap that it takes all day!"

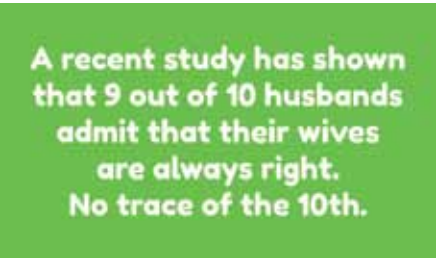
A man caught a really bad flu. As he was recovering, his friend came over to bring him some soup to help him feel better. As soon as the friend walked through the door, the man coughed so violently, his false teeth shot across the room and smashed to pieces against the wall.

"Oh, dear," he said, "what am I going to do? I can't afford a new set."

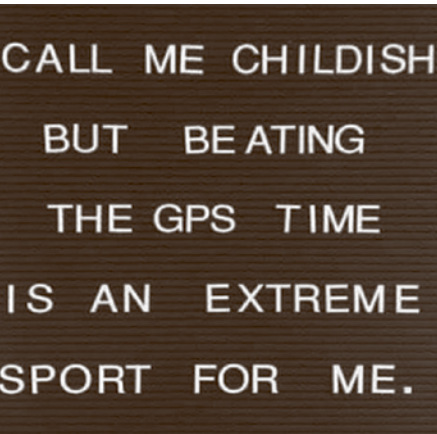
His friend patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry. I'll get a pair from my brother for you."

The man thanked him, and the friend said goodbye. The next day, the friend came back with a bright and shiny set of teeth, which fit the man perfectly. "This is wonderful," said the man. "Your brother must be a very good dentist."

The friend shook his head. "Oh, he's not a dentist. He's an undertaker."



Her: Who's your favorite literary vampire?
Me: The one in Sesame Street
Her: He doesn't count
Me: I can assure you that he does

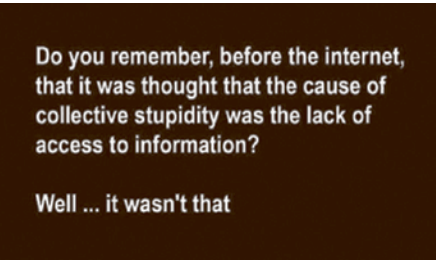
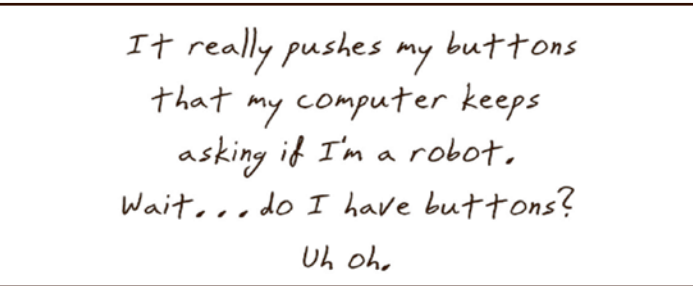


Each Friday night after work, Bubba would fire up his outdoor grill and cook a venison steak. But all of Bubba's neighbors were Catholic, and since it was Lent, they were forbidden from eating red meat on Friday. The delicious aroma from the grilled venison steaks was causing such a problem for the Catholic faithful that they finally talked to their priest. The priest came to visit Bubba and suggested that he become a Catholic.

After several classes and much study, Bubba attended Mass. The priest sprinkled holy water over him and said, "You were born a Baptist and raised as a Baptist, but now you are Catholic."

Bubba's neighbors were greatly relieved until Friday night arrived and the wonderful aroma of grilled venison filled the neighborhood. The priest was called immediately by the neighbors. As the priest rushed into Bubba's yard, clutching a rosary and prepared to scold him, he stopped and watched in amazement.

There stood Bubba, clutching a small bottle of holy water, which he carefully sprinkled over the grilling meat while chanting, "You wuz born a deer, you wuz raised a deer, but now you are a cattfish."



I was sitting on a bus behind a mother and her young son. Her boy kept looking around and pulling funny faces at me. After a few minutes, I got tired of his antics... so I said, "When I was young, my mother told me that if I made an ugly face and the wind changed, then I'd stay that way."

The little bastard replied, "Well, you can't say you weren't warned."

