

Coco‘Nut’ Funnies

Beaver: Who Pumped Who?

A 90-year-old man went to his doctor for his annual check-up.

The doctor asks him how he’s feeling. The 90-year-old says, “I’ve never felt better. I now have a 20 year-old bride who is pregnant with my child. What do you think about that?”

The doctor considers his question for a minute and then begins. “I have an older friend, much like you, who is an avid trophy hunter and never misses a season. One day, when he was going out hunting, he was in a bit of a hurry and accidentally picked up his walking cane instead of his gun. When he got to the creek, he saw a prime beaver sitting beside the stream of water. He raised his cane and went ‘bang, bang’. Suddenly, two shots rang out and the beaver fell over dead. What do you think of that?”

The 90-year-old said, “I’d say somebody else pumped a couple of rounds into that beaver.”

The doctor replied, “My point exactly...”

Courtesy of Denny Harrington

Advice from a Retired Husband

It is important for men to remember that, as women grow older, it becomes harder for them to maintain the same quality of house-keeping as when they were younger. When you notice this, try not to yell at them. Some are oversensitive, and there’s nothing worse than an oversensitive woman.

My name is Jim. Let me relate how I handled the situation with my wife, Terri. When I retired a few years ago, it became necessary for Terri to get a full-time job along with her part-time job, both

for extra income and for the health benefits that we needed.

Shortly after she started working, I noticed she was beginning to show her age. I usually get home from the golf club about the same time she gets home from work. Although she knows how hungry I am, she almost always says she has to rest for half an hour or so before she starts dinner. I don't yell at her. Instead, I tell her to take her time and just wake me when she gets dinner on the table.

She used to do the dishes as soon as we finished eating, but now it’s not unusual for them to sit on the table for several hours after dinner. I do what I can by diplomatically reminding her several times each evening that they won't clean themselves. I know she really appreciates this.

Another symptom of aging is complaining. For example she will say that it difficult for her to find time to pay the monthly bills during her lunch hour. But, boys, we take ‘em for better or worse, so I just smile and offer encouragement. I tell her to stretch it out over two or even three days. That way she won't have to rush so much. I also remind her that missing lunch completely now and then wouldn't hurt her any (if you know what I mean). I like to think tact is one of my strong points.

I know that I probably look like a saint in the way I support Terri. I'm not saying that showing this much consideration is easy. Many men will find it difficult. Some will find it impossible! Nobody knows better than I do how frustrating women get as they get older. However, guys, even if you just use a little more tact and less criticism of your aging wife because of this article, I will consider that writing it was well worthwhile. After all, we are put on this earth to help each other.

Signed,
Jim

EDITOR’S NOTE:

Jim died suddenly on July 6, 2011 of a perforated rectum. The police report says he was found with a Callaway extra-long 50-inch Big Bertha Driver II golf club jammed up his butt and a sledge hammer laying nearby. His wife Terri was arrested and charged with murder. The all-woman jury took only 10 minutes to find her Not Guilty, accepting her defense that Jim, somehow without looking, accidentally sat down on his golf club.



Domestic violence doesn’t stop for the holidays.

The holidays should be a time for family and friends to share the joy and hope of the season. For those experiencing abuse, however, December can also be a particularly stressful time. Domestic violence doesn't stop for the holidays and the added pressures of holiday expectations can worsen an already unhealthy situation.

This year, help those living with abuse to know that they’re never alone, especially during the holidays.

The Domestic Abuse Shelter (DAS) is a non-profit organization, providing comprehensive services for individuals and families experiencing domestic and sexual abuse in the Florida Keys. *Our mission is to reduce the incidence and minimize the impact of domestic and sexual abuse in Monroe County by directing victims and abusers to appropriate, effective programs and services.*

The Domestic Abuse Shelter, Inc. is the only certified emergency shelter in Monroe County that provides refuge for victims of domestic and sexual violence and their children. Residents may stay at the shelter for up to six weeks. The shelter is a safe and secure environment that empowers residents through its services to form the beginning of independent lifestyles. Residents obtain crisis intervention, supportive counseling, children’s services, food, clothing, support group counseling and advocacy. All agency services are available to shelter residents. For more information, call (305) 743-4440. The National Domestic Abuse Hotline is 1-800-799-SAFE (7233).

Below is a list of items needed by the Domestic Abuse Shelter. You can drop off your gifts at 100670 Overseas Highway #5, Key Largo, FL. Monetary donations are also accepted. You can mail a check to Domestic Abuse Shelter, Inc., PO Box 522696, Marathon Shores, FL 33052

For more information call 305-451-5666, or go to www.domesticabuseshelter.org.



DOMESTIC ABUSE SHELTER, INC. Wish List

General Needs

- Copy paper
- Paper towels & toilet paper
- Cleaning supplies & laundry detergent
- Gift certificates to drug (Kmart, CVS, Walgreens) & grocery stores (Albertson, Winn-Dixie and Publix) in small denominations
- Hand sanitizers
- Twin size linens (sheets, pillows, plastic mattress & pillow covers)
- Bath towels & wash cloths
- Non perishable foods
- First aid supplies
- Bus passes (Keys transit)
- Gas cards

Personal Needs

- Tooth brushes & toothpaste
- Hair brushes & combs
- Shampoo, conditioner, bath soaps
- Nail files & clippers, razors
- Deodorant
- Cotton balls, Q-tips
- Feminine hygiene products
- Women’s panties & bras in assorted sizes, pajamas, night shirts & socks
- Blow dryers

Children’s Needs

- Books
- Art & school supplies
- Diapers & wipes
- Baby bottles
- Baby foods & juices
- DVDs (age appropriate)
- Kid oriented gift certificates (movies, food, fun stuff)
- Children’s underwear in assorted sizes & socks

Hoarders in Your Neighborhood?

Not For The Squeamish....

Here’s a common senario... it’s a bright sunny South Florida day so you walk outside to enjoy the weather, but are hit by the smell of motor oil leaking from one, or all, of the various engines scattered around your neighbors' yard. Boats, waverunners, and old Keys Cruisers fill the yard and are surrounded by TVs, microwaves, and trash creating a paradise for rodents.

You notice your neighbor is home so you grab the package the mailman left for him and gingerly tip-toe around the umpteen rusty, dirt-covered obstacles and you wonder, "Am I going to need a tetanus shot after this?"

When you knock and the door is answered, a stench literally takes you back a few steps. Man sweat, clothes that haven't been changed in days, and the odor of urine and feces cause your eyes to water. As you avert your eyes you can see that the inside of the house is worse than the outside!



You smell garbage and something dead. Your throat tingles with what you just had for lunch. The neighbor thanks you for the package and as you turn to leave he kindly asks you if you would care for some cabbage, lettuce or bread that he recently acquired from his daily dumpster diving expedition. He beat the rats to it. Somehow you are able to politely mutter, "No, thank you."

Now you are trying to escape the maze of rubbish in the yard and are overcome with a swarm of mosquitoes that have made their home in the puddles of water that accumulated in the hoard of junk. You barely escape a spider web as a snake slithers by. You almost trip over your own rusty air conditioner you left by the road for the trash. Before you can think, your legs take off running and once you think you've safely escaped the menage-a-trash you look down and discover you're bleeding from a scratch. I guess you'll get that tetanus shot after all.

Disposophobia is the excessive acquisition of possessions and the failure to discard them, even if the items are worthless, hazardous, or unsanitary. This is a mental illness and this person needs help.

If you are suffering from a neighbor's disorder you can start by contacting the Monroe County Code Enforcement call 305-289-2810 or 305-453-8806. You can make an anonymous complaint on line at MonroeCounty-fl.gov as well.

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