

Coco‘Nut’ Funnies

SEASON PASS

On her first day at the senior complex, the new manager addressed all the seniors, pointing out some of her rules:

“The female sleeping quarters will be out-of-bounds for all males, and the male dormitory to the females. Anybody caught breaking this rule will be fined \$20 the first time.”

She continued, “Anybody caught breaking this rule the second time will be fined \$60. Being caught a third time will cost you a fine of \$180. Are there any questions?”

At this point, an older gentleman stood up in the crowd inquired: “How much for a season pass?”


I found out what the two components Of Vlagra are....

Miracle grow

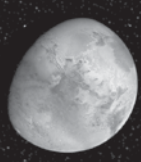
and fix-a-flat.

Who knew?

IT'S NOT MY FAULT I HAVE A DOUBLE CHIN. WHEN GOD WAS GIVING OUT CHINS I THOUGHT HE SAID GIN SO I SAID I'LL HAVE A DOUBLE.



If you weigh 200 pounds on Earth, you'll be only 76 pounds on Mars. You're not overweight, you're just on the wrong planet.



Hey buddy. Still fighting with the wife?

Not anymore.

PORK CHOPS 2.99 LB

I WAS ASKED WHAT I LOOK FOR IN A RELATIONSHIP... APPARENTLY "A WAY OUT" WASN'T THE RIGHT ANSWER.

WHO AM I?

One Monday morning Shane the postman was riding through Angler’s Park on his usual route, delivering the mail.

As he approached one of the homes he noticed that both cars were still in the driveway.

His wonder was cut short by David, the homeowner, coming out with a load of empty beer, wine and spirit bottles for the recycling bin.

“Wow David, looks like you guys had one hell of a party last night,” the Postman commented.

David, in obvious pain, replied, “Actually we had it Saturday night. This is the first time I have felt like moving since 4:00 o’clock Sunday morning. We had about 15 couples from around the neighborhood over for some weekend fun and it got a bit wild. We all got so drunk around midnight that we started playing WHO AM I?”

The Postman thought for a moment and said, “How do you play WHO AM I?”

“Well, all the guys go in the bedroom and come out one at a time covered with a sheet with only the ‘family jewels’ showing through a hole in the sheet. Then the women try to guess who it is.”

The postman laughed and said, “Sounds like fun, sorry I missed it.”

“Probably a good thing you did.” David responded, “Your name came up 7 times.”

Motorcycles and Family Dinner

Joe wanted to buy a motorcycle. He doesn’t have much luck, until one day, he conies across a Harley with a ‘for sale’ sign on it. The bike looks better than a new one, although it is 10 years old, it’s shiny and in mint condition.

He buys it and asks the seller how he kept it in such great condition for 10 years.

“Well, it’s quite simple,” says the seller, “whenever the bike is outside and it’s gonna rain, rub Vaseline on the chrome. It protects it from the rain,” and he hands Joe a jar of Vaseline.

That night, his girlfriend, Sandra, invites him over to meet her parents. Naturally, they take the bike there.

Just before they enter the house, Sandra stops him and says, “I have to tell you something about my family. When we eat dinner, we don’t talk. In fact, the first person who says anything during dinner has to do the dishes.”

“No problem,” he says. And into the house they go.

Joe is shocked. Right in the middle of the living room is a huge stack of dirty dishes. In the kitchen is

Auto-correct can either be your best fiend or your worst enema

another huge stack of dishes. Piled up on the stairs, in the corridor, everywhere he looks... dirty dishes.

They sit down to dinner, and sure enough, no one says a word. As dinner progresses, Joe decides to take advantage of the situation. He leans over and kisses Sandra. No one says a word. He reaches over and fondles her breasts. Nobody says a word. So he stands up, grabs her, rips her clothes off, throws her on the table and does her, right there in front of her parents. His girlfriend is a little flustered, her dad is obviously livid and her mom horrified when he sits back down, but no one says a word.

He looks at her mom. She’s got a great body too. Joe grabs mom, and has his way with her too and then sits down. His girlfriend is furious, her dad is boiling, and Mom is beaming from ear to ear. But still... total silence.

All of a sudden there is a loud clap of thunder and it starts to rain.

Joe remembers his bike, so he pulls out the jar of Vaseline from his pocket.

Suddenly the father shouts, “I’ll do the damn dishes!!”

Make work more fun. Unplug the copier and put a sign on it saying, "Now voice activated." Sit back and watch the magic unfold.



"KISS TO KICK" "CATCH TO CROTCH" "CONGRATULATIONS TO COME GRAB MY FAT SHINS"

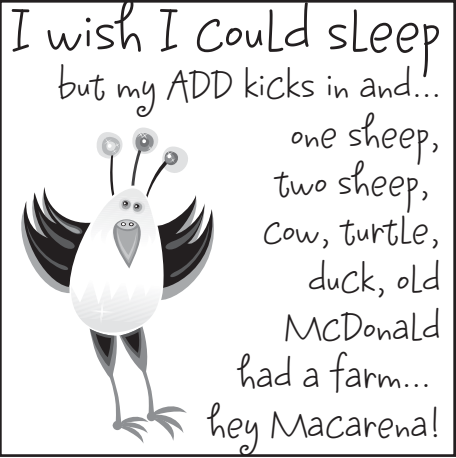
SOMEWHERE AT AUTOCORRECT HEADQUARTERS



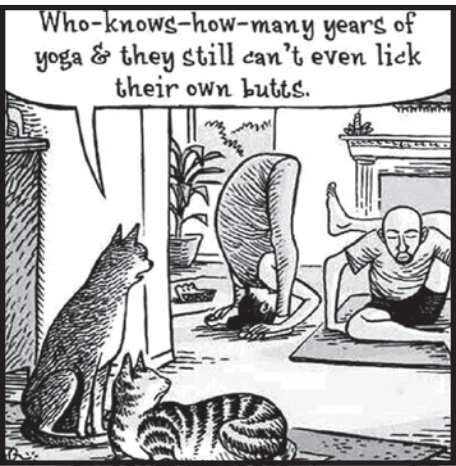
I think more about running away now than I did as a kid. But by the time I put my teeth in, get my glasses on and find my keys, I forget why I'm going.



MEDICAL MARIJUANA CENTER RALPH'S DOUGHNUT SHOP GRAND OPENING POLICE STATION




I wish I could sleep but my ADD kicks in and... one sheep, two sheep, cow, turtle, duck, old McDonald had a farm... hey Macarena!



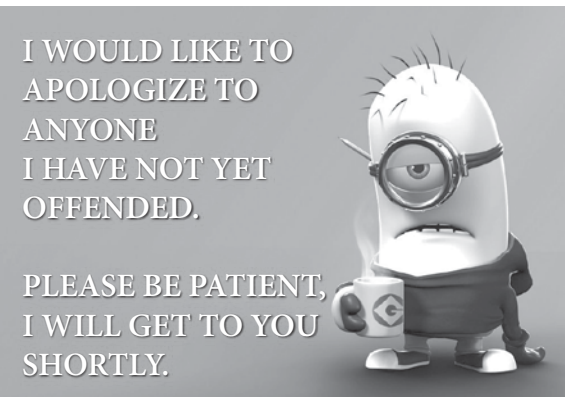
Who-knows-how-many years of yoga & they still can't even lick their own butts.



SHE'S DOING ALL THE DRIVING. I'M JUST THE ONE BEHIND THE WHEEL!



“When I was a boy, my momma would send me down to the corner store with \$1, and I’d come back with 5 potatoes, 2 loaves of bread, 3 bottles of milk, a tin of tea and a whole dozen eggs.



I WOULD LIKE TO APOLOGIZE TO ANYONE I HAVE NOT YET OFFENDED.

PLEASE BE PATIENT, I WILL GET TO YOU SHORTLY.

First the Apple

A woman ran a red traffic light and crashed into a man’s car. Both of their cars are demolished but amazingly neither of them was hurt.

After they crawled out of their cars, the woman said; “Wow, just look at our cars! There’s nothing left, but fortunately we are unhurt This must be a sign from God that we should meet and be friends and live together in peace for the rest of our days.”

The man replied,” I agree with you completely. This must be a sign from God!”

The woman continued, “And look at this, here’s another miracle. My car is completely demolished, but my bottle of 75 year old scotch didn’t break. Surely God meant for us to drink this vintage delicacy and celebrate our good fortune.” She handed the bottle to the man.

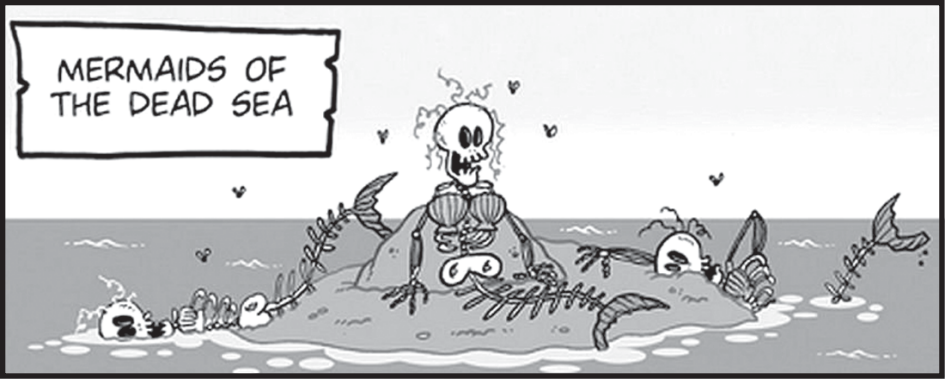
The man nods his head in agreement, opened it, drank half the bottle and then handed it back to the woman. The woman took the bottle, immediately put the cap back on, and handed it back to the man.

He asks, “Aren’t you having any?”

She replies, “Nah. I think I’ll just wait for the police.”

“You can’t do that now... too many security cameras.”

OVERHEARD AT A LOCAL PUB:
“I thought my vasectomy would keep my wife from getting pregnant, but apparently it just changes the color of the baby.”

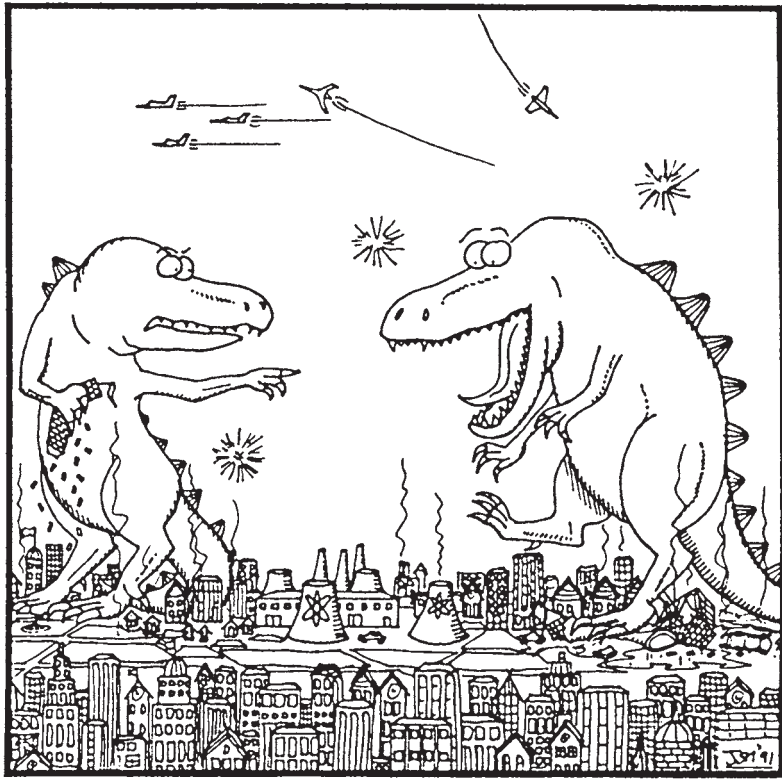


MERMAIDS OF THE DEAD SEA

WHEN I GET OLD, IM NOT GOING TO SIT AROUND KNITTING. I'M GOING TO BE CLICKING MY LIFE ALERT BUTTON TO SEE HOW MANY HOT FIREFIGHTERS SHOW UP!

Left Field

by J.S. McKinna



" Don't come crying to me when your heartburn kicks in..."

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

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