

# Coco'Nut' Funnies

A happily married man had only one complaint, his wife was always nursing sick birds.

One November evening, he came home to find a raven with a splint on its beak sitting in his favorite chair.

On the dining room table there was a feverish eagle pecking at an aspirin.

Meanwhile in the kitchen his wife was comforting a shivering little wren that she found in the snow.

The furious spouse strode over to where his wife was toweling down the cold little bird.

"I can't take it any more! We've got to get rid of all of these damn..."

The wife held up her hand to cut him off in mid-curse.

"Please Dear," she said, "Not in front of the chilled wren."

If tomb is pronounced "toom" and womb is pronounced "woom" why isn't bomb pronounced "boom"?



I'M GIVING UP ALCOHOL FOR A MONTH!  
Wait, sorry. That came out wrong. I'm giving up. Alcohol for a month!

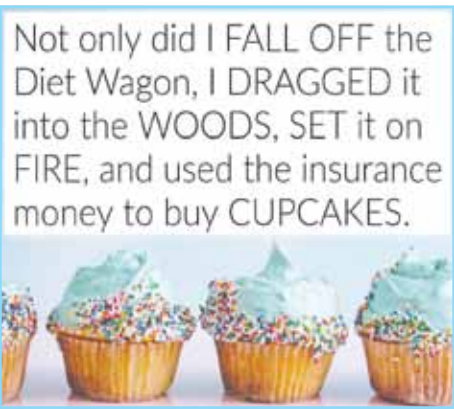
A guy with a stutter died in prison... before he could finish his sentence.



A man went to his doctor and said he needed LOTS of Viagra "My girlfriend is coming over Friday, my ex-wife is coming over Saturday, and my ex-girlfriend is coming on Sunday."

"That's an awful lot of Viagra!" said the doc. "I'll have to check you on Monday."

Monday morning the man came in with his right arm in a sling. "What happened!" said the doc "No one showed up!" said the man.



I REMEMBER BEING ABLE TO GET UP WITHOUT MAKING SOUND EFFECTS... GOOD TIMES.



I joined Alcoholics Anonymous. Now I drink under an assumed name.

I know you have been lying awake at night wondering why baby diapers have brand names such as "Luvs," "Huggies," and "Pampers," while undergarments for old people are called "Depends."

Well here is the low down on the whole thing.

When babies crap in their pants, people are still gonna Luv 'em, Hug 'em and Pamper 'em. When old people crap in their pants, it "Depends" on who's in the will!

A HUMAN FART CAN BE LOUDER THAN A TROMBONE. I DISCOVERED THAT AT MY DAUGHTER'S SCHOOL CONCERT.

Told my wife I wanted to be cremated. She made me an appointment for Tuesday.



DON'T DESPAIR  
Sitting by the window of her convent, Sister Barbara opened a letter from home one evening. Inside the letter was a \$100 bill her parents had sent. Sister Barbara smiled at the gesture. As she read the letter by the window, she noticed a shabbily dressed stranger leaning against the lamp post below. The stranger picked it up, and with a puzzled expression and a tip of his hat, went off down the street.

Quickly, she wrote, "Don't despair - Sister Barbara," on a piece of paper, wrapped the \$100 bill in it, got the man's attention and tossed it out the window to him. The next day, Sister Barbara was told that a man was at her door, insisting on seeing her. She went down, and found the stranger waiting. Without a word, he handed her a huge wad of \$100 bills. "What's this?" she asked. "That's the \$8,000 you have coming Sister," he replied. "Don't Despair paid 80-to-1."



I HAVE ABS  
-olutely no self-control when it comes to dessert.

I HOPE THESE MOSQUITOES ARE ENJOYING MY BLOOD ALCOHOL LEVEL AS MUCH AS I AM!



Two little old ladies were attending a rather long church service at St. Justin's. One leaned over and whispered, "My butt is going to sleep."

"I know," replied her companion, "I heard it snore three times."



There is no god. I agree. Blasfemurs

A violent tropical storm enveloped a sailing yacht off the coast of the Keys lasting all night and most of the next morning. As the sky cleared and the seas calmed, the people on the yacht realized they were grounded on a coral reef about a mile from shore in shark-infested waters.

Most of those aboard the yacht were injured from their ordeal. The only able-bodied that were on board were a doctor, a priest, and a lawyer.

The doctor says, "Someone is going to have to swim ashore and get some help. I would volunteer but most of the crew and passengers are in pretty bad shape and I am needed here to care for them."

The priest replies, "I would volunteer to go also but I might be needed to comfort the injured or perform last rights."

The lawyer says, "No problem." He immediately strips off his shirt and dives into the shark infested water. There is a great turbulence in the water and then the others notice that all of the sharks have formed a double line from the yacht to the beach allowing the lawyer to swim between them.

"My goodness," says the priest. "It is a miracle!"

The doctor, looking at the lawyer swimming to shore, says, "No, Father. It is not a miracle. It's professional courtesy!"

The kids of today are so allergic to everything, future wars will be fought by throwing bags of peanuts and cat hair at each other.



ABOUT THE CARTOONIST, RODNEY NELSON:  
After coming to the Keys many times, he moved here in 1969 at age 11. He tried different jobs before becoming a full-time artist in his late 20s. He enjoys the versatility it requires to survive as an artist in such a small community, and does airbrushing to glass etching; cartoons to fine art.

## Left Field

by J.S. McKinna

"Ah! The boatload of lawyers that sank! Welcome to the Eternal Pro Bono Division, gentlemen..."

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