Coco'Nut' Funnies

BOASTS ABOUT DADS

Three boys are in the school yard bragging about their fathers.

The first boy says, 'My Dad scribbles a few words on a piece of paper, he calls it a poem, they give him \$50.'

The second boy says, 'That's nothing. My Dad scribbles a few words on piece of paper, he calls it a song, they give him \$100.'

The third boy says, 'I got you both beat. My Dad scribbles a few words on a piece of paper, he calls it a sermon, and it takes eight people to collect all the money!'

Thank you Trader Dick!

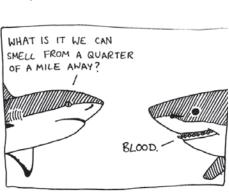
The bad news is, I accidentally took the wrong medication today.

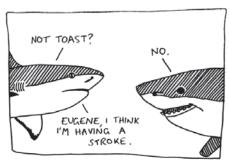
The good news is,
I'm now protected from
heartworms and fleas
for the next three
months



IF SEEING-EYE CATS WERE A THING







A young couple had only recently set up housekeeping when an unfortunate incident occurred.

Early one morning, the wife, drowsy from bed, went to the toilet for the morning's relief, and neglected to notice that the seat was up. When she sat, she kept going!

She was just the right size and shape so that she became jammed into the toilet past her waist with her legs sticking straight up in front of her. She cried for her husband, who rushed in, and for the next hour tried desperately to extricate her.

In this process they removed her sleeping gown, but this only left her naked and still stuck, with a particular part of her anatomy prominently visible between her splayed legs.

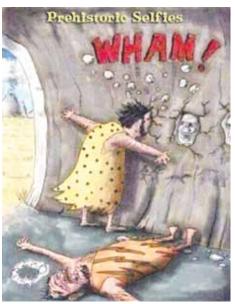
Finally, the couple resolved to call a plumber, despite the embarrassing nature of their problem.

When the plumber arrived, the young man let him in, but as they were walking to the bathroom, the young man realized that his wife was exposed in a very compromising and humiliating way

Thinking fast, he ran ahead of the plumber and placed the first thing he could think of, his shoes, over his wife's exposed privates.

The plumber walked into the bathroom, took one long look, and commented, "Well, I think I can save your wife, buddy, but her lover's a goner."









THE VIRGIN BRIDE

A woman who had been married three times walked into a bridal shop one day and told the sales clerk that she was looking for a wedding gown for her fourth wedding.

"Of course, madam," replied the sales clerk, "exactly what type and color dress are you looking for?"

The bride-to-be said, "A long frilly white dress with a veil."

"Please don't take this the wrong way, madam, but such dresses are usually more fitting for the first time bride who is more innocent in the ways of life, if you get my meaning."

"WELL!," replied the customer, a little peeved at the clerk's directness, "I can assure you that a white gown would be quite appropriate. Believe it or not, despite all my marriages, I remain as innocent as a first-time bride.

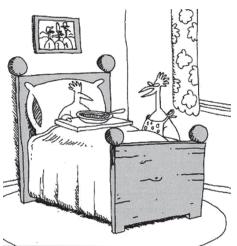
You see, my first husband was so excited about our wedding, he died as we were checking into our honeymoon hotel.

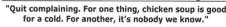
My second husband and I got into such a terrible fight in the limo on our way to our honeymoon hotel that we had that wedding annulled immediately and never spoke to each other again."

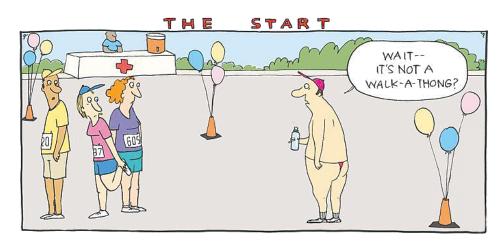
"What about your third husband?"

"That one was a Democrat", said the woman, "and every night for four years, he just sat on the edge of the bed and told me how good it was going to be, but nothing ever happened."

Thank you Ted Ellis











The officer asked me to step out of my car. "You're staggering," he said. "You're pretty handsome yourself," I replied.



My doctor diagnosed me with anxiety and constipation. I'm worried shitless.

I JUST BOUGHT MY HUSBAND A

'GET BETTER SOON' CARD.

HE'S NOT SICK.... I JUST THINK

HE COULD BE BETTER



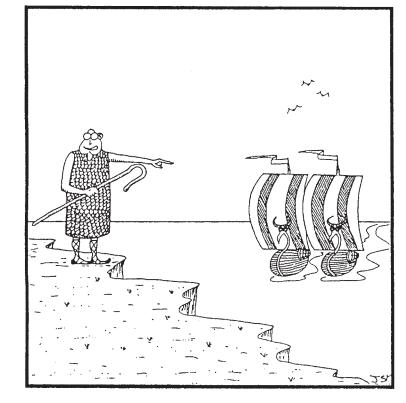
THE POLLEN IS SO BAD THIS YEAR THAT THE PEOPLE IN THE TRAILER PARKS ARE TURNING THEIR CRYSTAL METH BACK INTO SUDAFED.



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.



by J.S. McKinna



"Hey, Yoric! Here come some new tourists we can fleece!..."

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