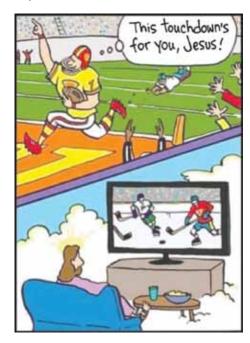
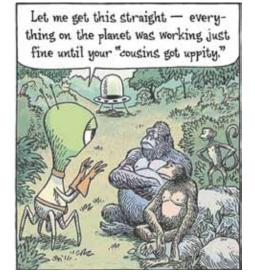
## 22 · The Coconut Telegraph · April 2019

I was sitting in my truck at Walmart watching this guy who apparently forgot where he parked. He kept putting his remote in the air and every time he squeezed it... I honked my horn...





An old cowboy walks into a barbershop for a shave and a haircut.

He tells the barber he can't get all his whiskers off because his cheeks are wrinkled from age. The barber gets a little wooden ball from a cup on the shelf and tells the old cowboy to put it inside his cheek to spread out the skin.

When he's finished, the old cowboy tells the barber that was the cleanest shave he'd had in years, but he wanted to know what would have happened if he had accidentally swallowed that little ball. The barber replied, just bring it back in a couple of days like everyone else does.

## **Coco'Nut' Funnies**

When someone asks me if I'm seeing anyone, I automatically assume they're talking about a psychiatrist.

## Blonde at the Super Bowl

A guy took his blonde girlfriend to the Super Bowl game. They had great seats right behind their team's bench.

After the game, he asked her how she liked it.

"Oh, I really liked it," she replied, "especially the tight pants and all the big muscles, but I just couldn't understand why they were trying to kill each other over 25 cents."

Dumbfounded, her boyfriend asked, "What do you mean?"

"Well, they flipped a coin, one team got it and then for the rest of the game, they kept screaming `Get the quarter back! Get the quarter back!' I'm like... Helloooo? It's only 25 cents!"











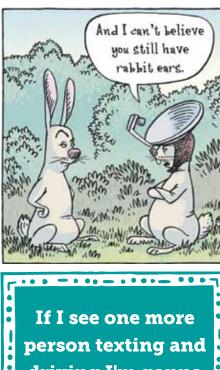
her: I'm leaving you

me: is it because I named our pets after rappers?

her: no it's because this house is overrun with farm animals

me: fine, well me and kendrick llama and chance the rabbit and childish lambino and notorious PIG and dr. ney and guacklemore don't need you anyway





driving I'm gonna roll my window down and throw my beer at them...

. . . . - . . . . - . . . . . . . . .









for yours."





Two guys, one old, one young, are pushing their carts around Wal-Mart when they collide. The old guy says to the young guy, "Sorry about that. I'm looking for my wife, and I guess I wasn't paying attention to where I was going." The young guy says, "That's OK, it's a coincidence. I'm looking for my wife, too... I can't find her and I'm getting a little desperate." The old guy says, "Well, maybe I can help you find her... what does she look like?" The young guy says, "Well, she is 27 yrs. old, tall, with red hair, blue eyes, is buxom...wearing no bra, long legs, and is wearing short shorts. What does your wife look like?' To which the old guy says, "Doesn't matter --- let's look

If you're fat yet identify as thin, does that make you "transfat"?





Writing a song about getting my front door lock replaced. There's a lovely key change at the end.







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 twenties. 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.

Little Tony was 9 years old and was staying with his grandmother for a few days.

He'd been playing outside with the other kids for a while when he came into the house and asked her, 'Grandma, what's that called when two people sleep in the same room and one is on top of the other?'

She was a little taken aback. but she decided to tell him the truth. 'It's called sexual intercourse, darling.

Little Tony said, 'Oh, OK,' and went back outside to play with the other kids.

A few minutes later he came back in and said angrily, 'Grandma, it i sn't called sexual intercourse . It's called Bunk Beds. And Jimmy's mom wants to talk to you."







vou're not fat. come on. ćhin up. no, the other one.