10 · The Coconut Telegraph · March 2019 March 2019 · The Coconut Telegraph · 11



Main Attraction won top honors at The 29th Annual Cheeca Lodge & Spa Presidential Sailfish Tournament this year. 73 anglers fishing on 19 boats released 82 sailfish during the Cheeca Lodge & Spa's tournament, the third leg of the Florida Keys' Gold Cup Series.

Team Main Attraction earned overall champion honors. releasing a total of ten sailfish. Team members included Mark Busch, Clint Rodamer, Daniel Roberts and Shelby Bentley, all from Marathon, Flordia. Outstanding Captain and Mate Awards went to Main Attraction Captain Marty Lewis and Mates Clint Rodamer and Danny Lombardo.

The Grand Champion Angler Award, sponsored by Caribee Boat Sales and Marina, went to Mike Varney of Key Largo.

KEY LARGO'S HIDDEN TREASURE!

DAILY FOOD & DRINK SPECIALS

Sunday - Live Music 2-6 pm

FRIDAY NIGHT FISH FRY 5-9 pm MAHI ALL-U-CAN-EAT • Fried \$12.99 • Blackened/Grilled \$13.99

SATURDAY - PRIME RIB DINNER

HAPPY HOUR: 4-6 pm EVERY DAY **>>>>** \$1 Drafts 4444

OCALS' FAVORITE 305-453-3153 45 Garden Cove Drive MM 106



Party in a Cooler Raffle

Proceeds benefit Elks Charities

Six Additional Prizes-Grey Goose, Pinch, Jack Daniels,

Crown Royal, Makers Mark, Pussers 1.75L each Total Value over \$1,500

Must be 21 years of age to participate in the raffle



Please purchase your tickets at the Florida Keys Elks Lodge 92.6mm

7th Annual Ladies Dolphin Tournament June 7th & 8th - Drawing June 8th

For more information Call Dianne 305-522-4868 or Denny 305-729-0509

Largest Tiki Bar in the Keys!

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SATURDAYS THIS MONTH:



Saturday, Mar. 2 **UNCLE SMOKEY**



Saturday, Mar. 2 MOJO SCOUNDRELS
7-11 PM



Saturday, Mar. 16 SPANK THE BAND



STATIC 7-11 PM

UNCLE RICO



RETROSKY 1-5 PM

STEREOTOMY 7-11 PM

Sat., Mar 23

BOMBSHELL 7-11 PM





Product Review - VEET FOR MEN, Hair Removal Product

As our readers know, the Coconut Telegraph likes to review quality products that our readers might enjoy. This is not one of these products! This is an actual customer review for a real product, taken from Amazon.com (UK) **

After having been told my danglies looked like an elderly Rastafarian I decided to take the plunge and buy some of this as previous shaving attempts had only been mildly successful and I nearly put my back out trying to reach the more difficult bits.

Being a bit of a romantic I thought I would do the deed on the missus's birthday as a bit of a treat.

I ordered it well in advance and working in the North Sea I considered myself a bit above some of the characters writing the previous reviews and wrote them off as soft office types...Oh my fellow sufferers how wrong I was.

I waited until the other half was tucked up in bed and after giving some vaque hints about a special surprise I went down to the bathroom. Initially all went well and I applied the gel and stood waiting for something to happen. I didn't have long to wait.

At first there was a gentle warmth which in a matter of seconds was replaced by an intense burning and a feeling I can only describe as like being given a barbed wire wedgie by two people intent on hitting the ceiling with my head.

Religion hadn't featured much in my life until that night but I suddenly became willing to convert to any religion to stop the violent burning around the turd tunnel and what seemed like the the destruction of the meat and two veq.

Struggling not to bite through my



bottom lip I tried to wash the gel off in the sink and only succeeded in blocking the plughole with a mat of hair. Through the haze of tears I struggled out of the bathroom across the hall into the kitchen, by this time walking was not really possible and I crawled the final yard to the fridge in the hope of some form of cold relief.

I yanked the freezer drawer out and found a tub of ice cream, took the lid off and positioned it under me.

The relief was fantastic but only temporary as it melted fairly quickly and the fiery stabbing returned. Due to the shape of the ice cream tub I hadn't ejected at quite some speed in her managed to give the starfish any treatment and I groped around in the drawer for something else as I was sure my vision was going to fail fairly soon.

I grabbed a bag of what I later found out was frozen sprouts and tore it open trying to be quiet as I did so. I took a handful of them and an tried in vain to clench some between the cheeks of my arse.

This was not doing the trick, as

some of the gel had found its way up the chutney channel and it felt like the space shuttle was running its engines behind me.

This was probably and hopefully the only time in my life I was going to wish there was a gay snowman in the kitchen... which should give you some idea of the depths I was willing to sink to in order to ease the pain.

The only solution my pain crazed mind could come up with was to gently ease one of the sprouts where no veg had gone before. Unfortunately, alerted by the strange grunts coming from the kitchen the other half chose that moment to come and investigate and was greeted by the sight of me, arse in the air, strawberry ice cream dripping from my bell end pushing a sprout up my arse while muttering arhhh ooooohhh that feels good ahhh. Understandably this was a shock to her and she let out a scream and as I hadn't heard her come in it caused an involuntary spasm of shock in myself which resulted in the sprout being direction.

I can understand that having a sprout fired against your leg at 11 at night in the kitchen probably wasn't the special surprise she was expecting and having to explain to the kids the next day what the strange hollow in the ice cream was didn't improve my status so to sum it up, VEET removes hair, dignity and self-respect.

**We looked this up. Oddly, he rated it 5 stars!!





