

THIS MONTH WE ARE FEATURING "BOOKS NEVER WRITTEN."

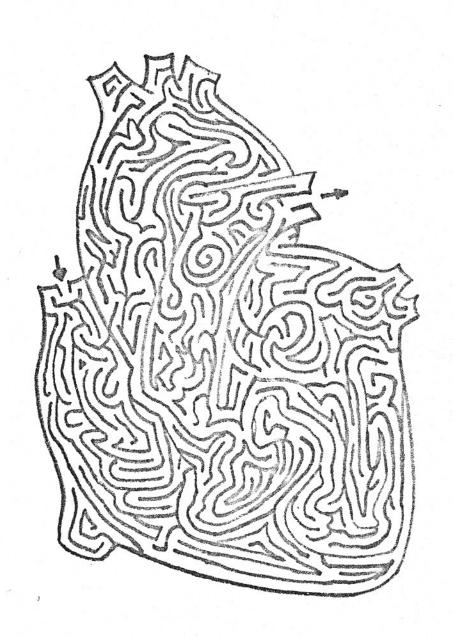
The Book of Riddles by Joe Kerr The Book of Pinto Ponies by I.C. Spots After the Feast by Tom E. Aches Ice Cream Flavors by Van Illa Fever by Tim Perture Want a Lift? by L.E. Vator Life in a Florida Preserve by Al E. Gator Small Fish by Ann Chovy The First Month by Jan U. Ary How to Make Money by Count R. Fitt. The Book of Clowns by R.U. Laughing All About Sight Seeing by U.C. Moore All About Explosions by Dinah Mite The Story of Kelloggs by Sir E. Ull How to Cure Headaches by Anna Sinn Out of Prison by X. Conn Getting into College by Ed U. Cation Hairstyling by Bobby Pin Falsely Accused by Miss Taken King Kong by Harry Beest The Case of The Big Trunk by Ellie Phant: What to Do en a Rainy Day by Reid A. Booke No Clouds in Sight by Sonny Day The Spoiled Child by Garrie Me Leave Me Alone by Will U. Stop

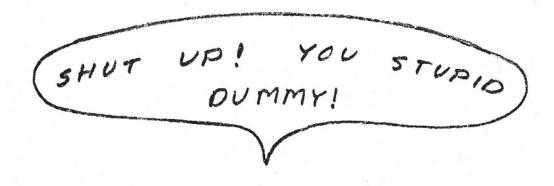


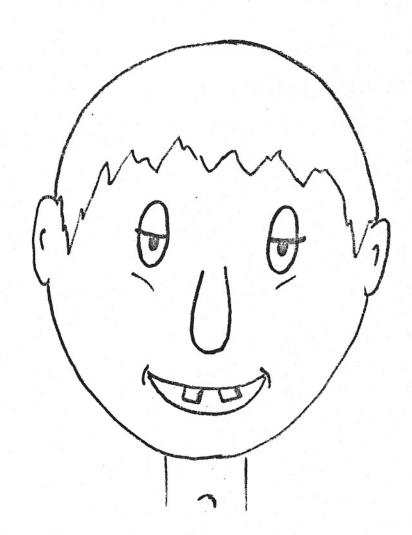




HERE'S A VALENTINE'S MAZE MADE IN THE SHAPE OF A HEART, (A REAL ONE, THAT 15).

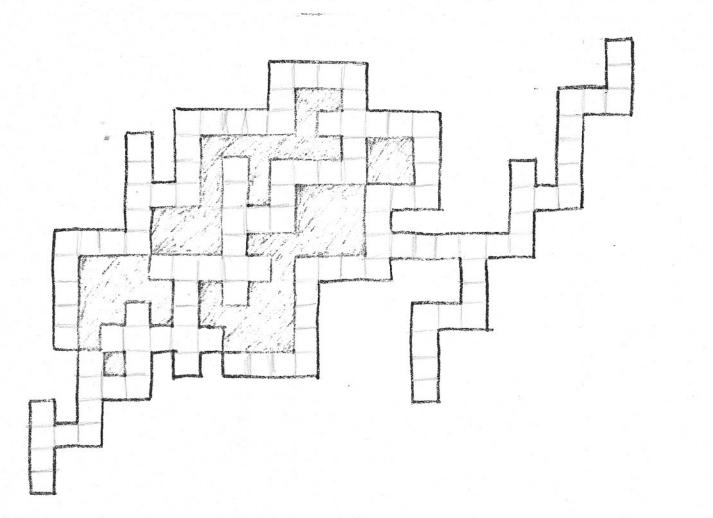




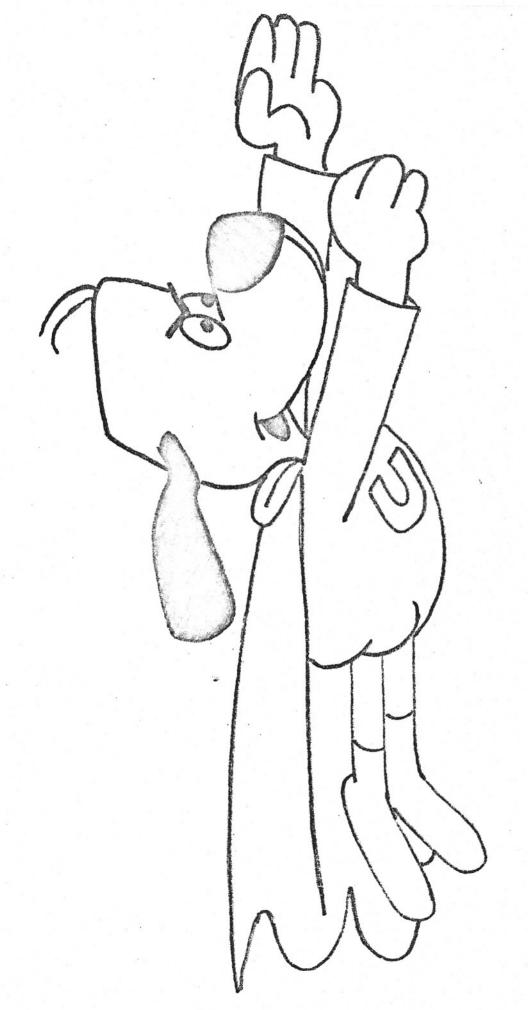


FIT ALL THESE WORDS, THAT IN AT, INTO
THE CROSSWORD THINGY BELOW.

3 LETTERS	4 LETTERS	5 LETTERS	6 CETTERS
BAT	BEAT	BEGAT	REPEAT
CAT	BLAT	CKARAT	
EAT	BOAT	BLOAT	
FAT	FEAT	CHEAT	
HAT	FLAT	FLOAT	TLETTERS
MAT	GOAT	GREAT	ACROBAT
CAT	KNAT	SWEAT	
PAT	NEAT	TREAT	
RAT	MOAT	WEEAT	
SAT	SEAT		
VAT	THAT		
	WHAT		
	BRATI		



THE MONTH. CARTOON CHARACTER OF



CNDERDOG CNDERDOG

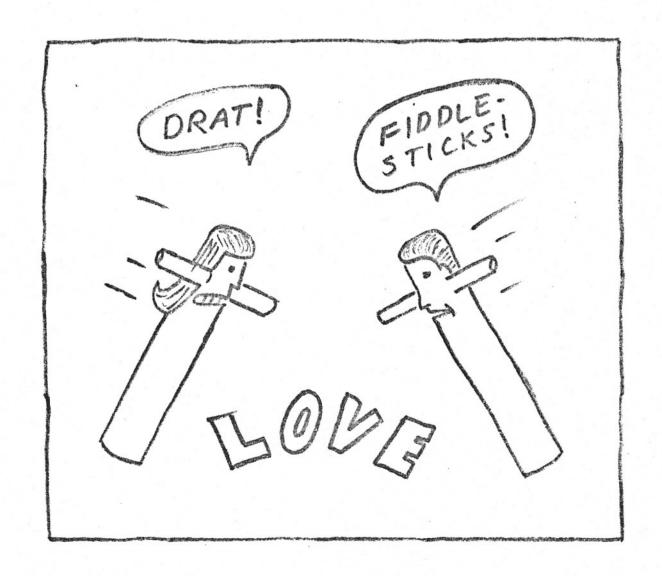
CUPID, THE TELEPHONE POLE, AND THE WOODCHUCK.

Cupid was flying around one day and all of a sudden he ran into a telephone pole. After he had recovered, he told the telephone pole that he was a stupid dummy, because he had gotten intthe way.

"I'm sorry, the telephone pole replied, "but I'm very sad because I love the telephone pole across the street, and she doesn't love me."

"Oh! I'll fix that," Cupid said heartily, and he promptly shot an arrow of love into the pole across the street. Just: then a cop came and arrested Cupid for destroying public property.

Meanwhile, the two telephone poles were falling madly in love, (See picture below). But everything wasn't fine yet, because along came a woodchuck and chucked up as much of the telephone poles as he could. The moral of this story answers a question that has been contemplated for many long years by philosiphers and that when answered will fill the world with joy, (detergent). The question is: How much would a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood. The answer is: \$tupid
Two telephone poles and an arrow.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I felt that you gave excellent advice to those people who had problems in last months issue. Here is my problem...

I DON'T WANT YOUR PROBLEM I HAVE ENOUGH PROBLEMS OF MY OWN.

Dear Sir,

. You just interrupted my letter. As I was saying I have a problem ...

SO WHO DOESN'T

Dear Sir.

You just interrupted me again; and again I would like you to help me with my problem...

NO, WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, A PSYCHOLOGIST? ...

Dear Sir,

Don't interupt me while I'm interrupting you. Now my problem is that: I love this girl but I don't know if she loves me. One day when she saw me in a restaurant she threw her food at me; she always turns green when she sees me, and also she tried to push me in front of a train once. Do you think she's just to shy to say she lower me?

Bertram Sedricks 0000 Dingel Rd. Pijgu, Miss.

YES

Dear Sir.

I feel that you are cheating us in your letters to the editor. So far every letter you have printed has been complementary about your magazine. I bet there have been many letters critical about you that: you have recieved and not printed. Please start printing them.

Buela Buelington 1098 Borg St. Ugjip Arizona

YEAH, SURE.

Dear Sir,

Why do you call BRUCE'S FUNZINE, BRUCE'S FUNZINE?

Quest Young 7654 Grob St. Legnid, Ohio