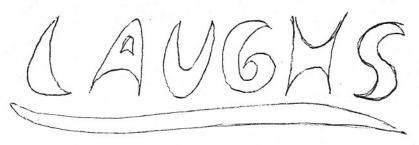
5-0



Knock-knock.

This month we are featuring knock-knock jokes.

Knock-knock.
Who's there?
Me.
Me Who?
Meow.

Knock-knock.
Who's there?
Dishes.
Dishes Who?
Dishes the cops. Open up.

Knock-knock.
Who's there?
Ira.
Ira Who?
Ira-gret that I have but
 one life to give for
 my country.

Knock-knock.
Who's there?
Jamaica.
Jamaica Who?
Jamaica passing grade
in English?

Knock-knock.
Who's there?
Avon.
Avon Who?
Avon to drink your blood.

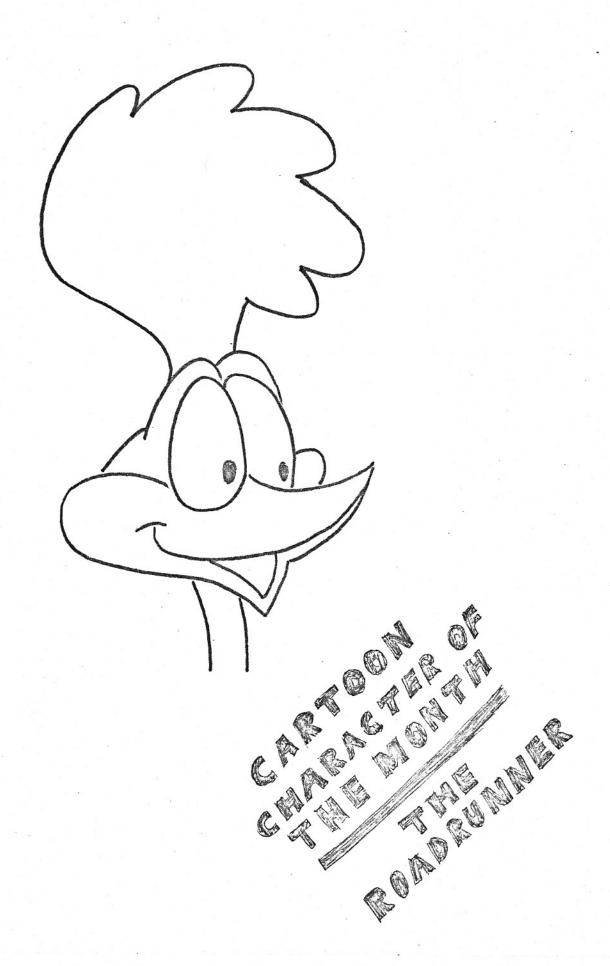
Knock-knock.
Who's there?
Sarah.
Sarah Who?
Sarah doctor in the house?

Who's there? Banana. Banana Who? Knock-knock. Who's there? Orange. Orange Who? Orange you glad I didn't say banana?

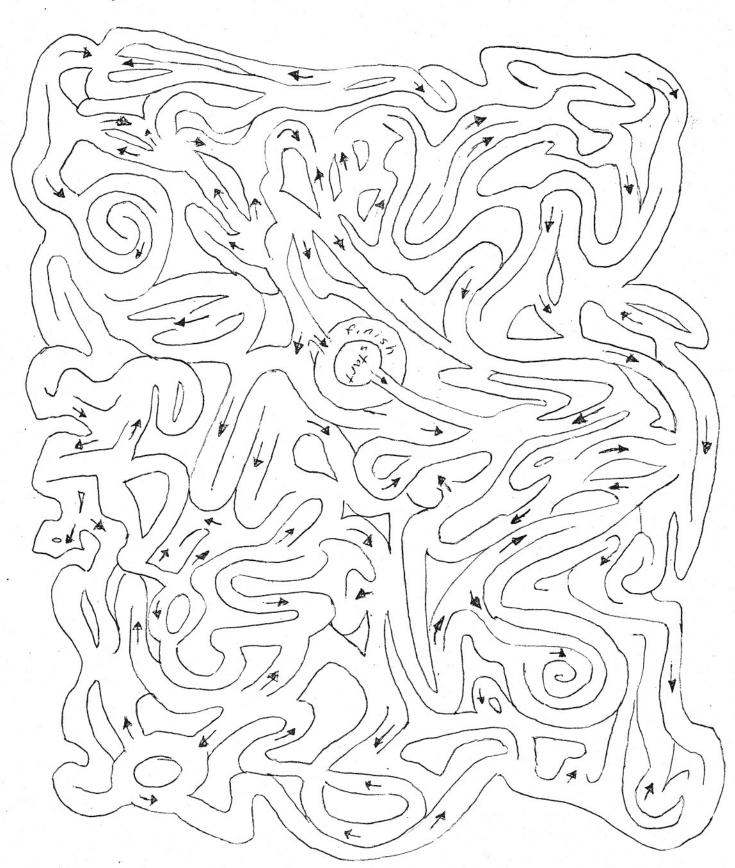
Knock-knock.
Who's there?
Accordian.
Accordian Who?
Accordian to the weather man, it's gonna
be sunny today.

Knock-knock.
Who's there?
Pizza.
Pizza Who?
Pizza on earth, good will to men.

John: I heard a new knock-knock joke.
You start it.
Jone: Knock-knock.
John: Who's there?
Jone: Oops ...



Because all of you loved this maye so much in our June issue, here it is again, except the arrows have been changed.

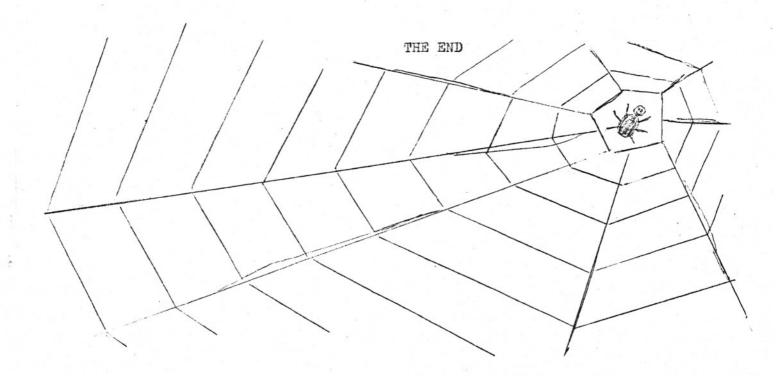


## SUPER QUACK

He was an ordinary doctor on another world where the "people" were ducks. One day he fell, or he tripped, or he took a trip, but anyway he ended up on earth. Now that he was on earth, he had super power; because of something in the atmosphere. He had some interesting characteristics, such as, he liked to eat "quackers". When he told jokes they were real "quack ups". Although he was a duck, his feet were like normal people's feet.

One day he heard that his enemy was hiding in a house that was supposed to be haunted. So Super Quack, as he called himself, went to the house and sneaked in. He found a suit of the bad guy's which had been made out of old alligator purses. Since he was cold, he put it on. Then he was in purse-suit of the bad guy. Finally Super Quack caught his enemy and had him put in Jail.

Oh yeah, one strange thing happened that made Super Quack more like a duck. The house was full of webs and he had gotten them all over his feet. Now he had webbed feet.



This puzzle was contributed to the editor of Bruce's Funzine by Phil Smith. If you can't figure it out, ask him about it.

Some time ago, I bought a very old house, but found it to be haunted by two ghostly noises—— a RIBALD SINGING, and a SARDONIC LAUGHTER. As a result, it is hardly habitable. There is hope, however, for by actual testing I have found that their behavior obeys certain laws, obscure but infallible, and that they can be affected by my playing the organ or burning incense.

In each minute, each noise is either sounding or silent—they show no degree. What each will do during the next minute depends, in the following way, on what has been happening during the minute before:

The SINGING, in the succeeding minute, will go on as it was during the preceding minute (sounding or silent) unless there was organ-playing with no LAUGHTER, in which case it will change to the opposite (sounding to silent, or vice versa).

As for the LAUGHTER, if there was incense burning, then it will sound or not according as the SINGING was sounding or not (so that the LAUGHTER copies the SINGING a minute later). If, however, there was no incense burning, the LAUGHTER will do the opposite of what the SINGING did.

At this minute of writing, the Laughter and Singing are both sounding. Please tell me what manipulations of incense and organ I should make to get the house quiet, and to keep it so.



last month

Dear Sir; I noticed on the second page of your Funzine that the last sign said, Read Bruce's Funzine. I never have heard of a magazine called Bruce's Funzine.

Jeff Jefferson Newjerk, Alabama

NEITHER HAVE I.

Dear Sir; I noticed on the third page of your story last month that in the background was the statement 2+2=19. I would like to inform you that that is incorrect. The proper answer is 98.

Elmo Elmerson Oldjerk, Illinois.

I Think Georg is cute. Do you know how I can reach him?

Maggie Maggison Jerkly, Hawaii.

NO.

Dear Sir; I have used the fingels shampoo which is mentioned on the second page of your story last month. I would like to recommend it to all your readers. It got all the worms out of my hair.

Harry Worm
Worming, Washington.

IT DID THE SAME FOR ME.

Dear Sir; Is that Georg's hair on top of his head, or did someone just splat an egg all over him?

Sandra Sandson Newtport, Alaska

SOMEONE SPLATTED AN EGG ON HIS HEAD.

Dear Sir; You should have said, "Any similarity between the characters in this story and real people is entirely coincidental" in your last issue; because P-Maws looks just like my sister.

Fred Dref Illman, New York

HE LOOKS LIKE MINE TOO.