

HI, I'M A CHRISTMAS  
TREE, I HAVE PERSON-  
ALITY, OR YOU MIGHT  
SAY I HAVE TREE-  
ALITY!

SOME SAY THAT  
I'M LIKE A LIBRARY  
BECAUSE I HAVE  
BRANCHES.

OTHERS SAY  
I'M LIKE A DOG  
BECAUSE I HAVE  
BARK.

I KNEW A GUY THAT  
GOT MY SON DEDICATED  
TO A CAUSE. YOU MIGHT  
SAY HE COMMITTED  
TREE-SON. IF YOU THINK  
THESE JOKES ARE BAD  
WAIT TILL YOU READ  
THE OTHER PAGES!

The Editorial Staff of Bruce's Funzine is sad to announce that this is the last regular issue of Bruce's Funzine. This is due to lack of time and money. We hope you have enjoyed this publication. However, occasionally there may be an issue of this magazine or other Bruce Smith publications coming out, but we can make no promises. Thank you for reading.

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In former issues we have had stories about certain characters such as Rabert the Easter Bunny, The Bionic Turtle, Thedrick the Leprechan, Cupid and Tarzan of the Cards. We have also had Frosty the Snowman and Super Quack, but they have had two stories written about each of them. This is a story featuring all of the characters except for the last two.

In Olgberg, Alaska there was a Super Heroes convention, and all of the famous Super Heroes attended. It was actually a very dull convention. The most exciting things happening in fact were that Tarzan of the Cards was playing solitaire, and Cupid was singing, "Me and My Arrow".

But, somewhere close by, an evil villian was planning an evil plot, which is about to become the plot of this story. Anyway, the villian sent a message to the Super Heroes convention saying that there was a bomb in the vicinity. The host of this occasion who happened to be Rabert, the Easter Bunny, told our Heroes about it. Listening for someone to suggest what to do, he heard the Bionic Turtle say, "Yeah, this party sure is a bomb." Then he heard Thedrick the Leprechan say, "If someone drinks too much of this punch he'll be bombed all right." Cupid said, "Ah, it's probably just a prankster." "Yeah, you're right," replied Tarzan. So they all went back to what they were doing. Then the bomb went off. "BOOM." said the bomb.

So all of the Super Heroes went to the great Funzine in the sky.

Who Cares? They were a bunch of idiots anyway, and besides, now nobody can steal my characters!

THE END



BOOM

# LAUGHS

## THE RESTAURANT

Waiter: "How do you like this restaurant, the first one on the moon?"

Customer: "It's fine, but it lacks atmosphere. Um, do you serve crabs?"

Waiter: "Make yourself at home. We serve anyone."

Customer: "Do you have frog's legs?"

Waiter: "No. I walk like this from an ingrown toenail."

Customer: "Do you have dandruff?"

Waiter: "No special orders. Just what's on the menu."

Customer: "Do you have soup on the menu?"

Waiter: "No sir, I wiped it off. Do you want tea or coffee?"

Customer: "Coffee without cream."

Waiter: "You'll have to have it without milk. We're out of cream."

After the food is served.

Waiter: "How did you find the steak?"

Customer: "By accident. I moved the potato, and there it was."

Waiter: "Here's your soup."

Customer: "Thank you. Uh - Sir. There's a fly in it."

Waiter: "Serves him right. Let him sizzle!"

Customer: "But he's swimming in it."

Waiter: "I'm afraid we have given you too much soup. He should be wading."


Customer: "What is the meaning of this?"

Waiter: "How should I know?" "I'm a waiter, not a fortune teller."

Customer: (Exasperated) "Waiter, there's a fly in my soup!"

Waiter: (Pulling out a fly swatter and slamming it into the soup) "There now. We got that nasty little old fly in your soup, didn't we, Sir?"

THE END

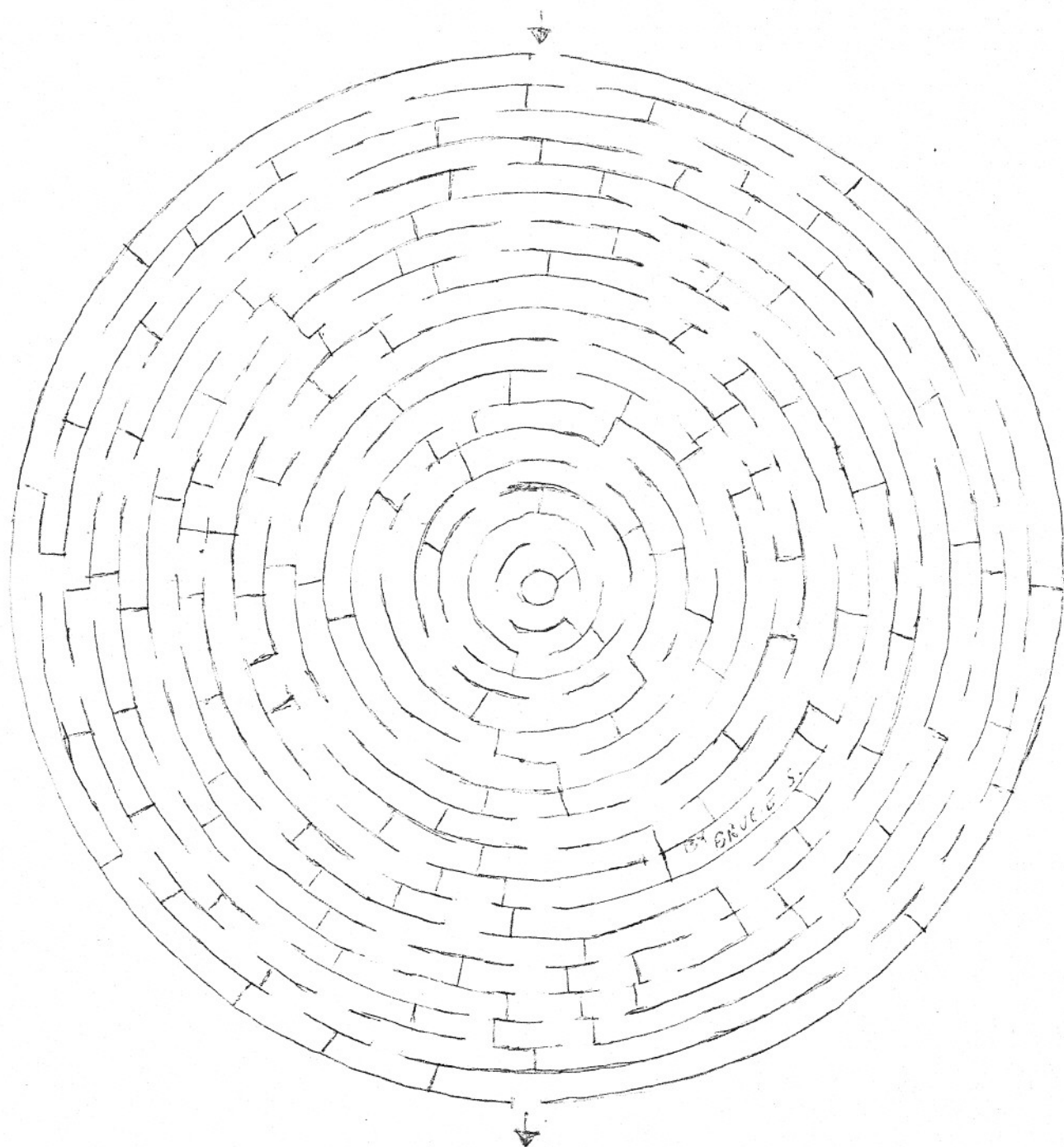


# YOSEMITE SAM



CARTOON CHARACTER OF THE MONTH.

HERE'S THE MAZE OF THE MOUTH  
NOTICE THAT ITS IN THE SHAPE OF  
A SNOWBALL.



THE REINCARNATION OF FROSTY THE SNOWMAN

Last year about this time you may sadly recall that Frosty the snowman was killed by getting melted on a toaster. But you probably forgot that he had shoes; well, they didn't melt. In fact when the owner of the toaster found them in the puddle by the toaster, he threw them out the door. Well, they stayed there for a year and that preserved Frosty's sole (or soul, however you spell it). Anyway, some kids decided to make a snowman, and they used Frosty's old shoes in building it. So when it was finished it became alive and ( of course) Frosty was back.

Frosty still had one problem and that was that he was still lazy and he slept often. When he slept he would make a noise like sawing logs (snore). Well, many people didn't like this so he had to search throughout the world for a place where he would be accepted. He finally found it. It was a ship. The ship's captain kept records (logs) of the ship's travels and he needed a guard to watch them. So that was Frosty's job; to see (saw) the logs.

THE END

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I'm sure glad this is the last issue of Bruce's Funzine, cause I sure think your magazine is the dumbest thing in the world. I'm glad you gave up.

Brac Carber  
747 Set Ave.  
Riverside, Calif.

FIRST OF ALL, I DIDN'T GIVE UP. I QUIT. AND SECOND OF ALL, OUR MAGAZINE ISN'T DUMB. IT MAKES A GREAT FLYSWATTER.

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Dear Sir; Your magazine has filled my brain with so many great ideas that I thought if I suggested them to you, you could do them in your coming year.

1. Kill a fly by spitting on him.
2. Learn to climb walls like a fly.
3. Eat 30 See's lollipops.
4. Squash 10 snails with your ~~bear~~<sup>bare</sup> feet.
5. Repaint your bathroom with water paints.

Shall I send the rest of my list?

Wanda Ring  
951 Trys Street. Riverside, Ca.

FORGET IT.

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