

BRUCE'S  
FANZINE

FEB.  
1976.

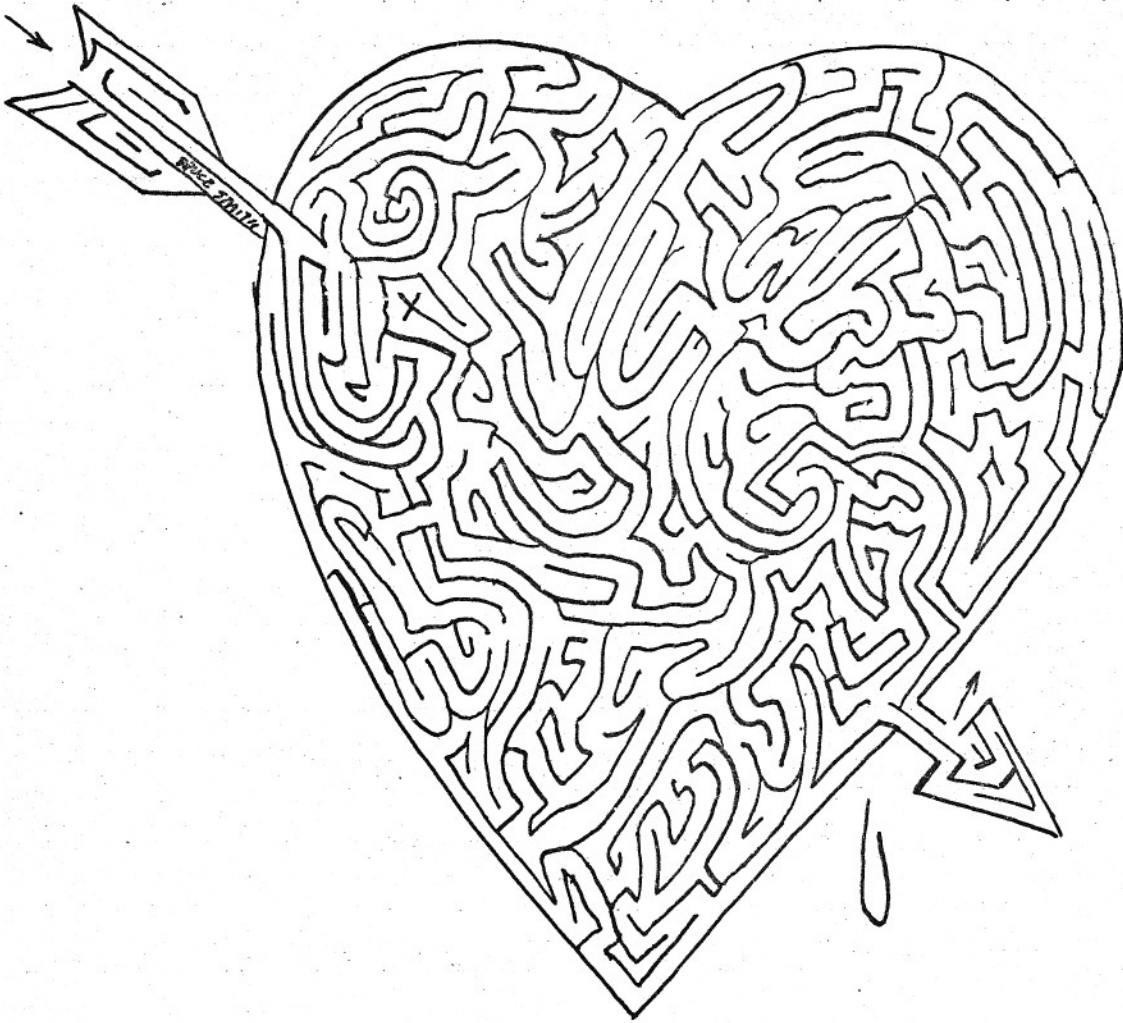
GLOP!

DUH!

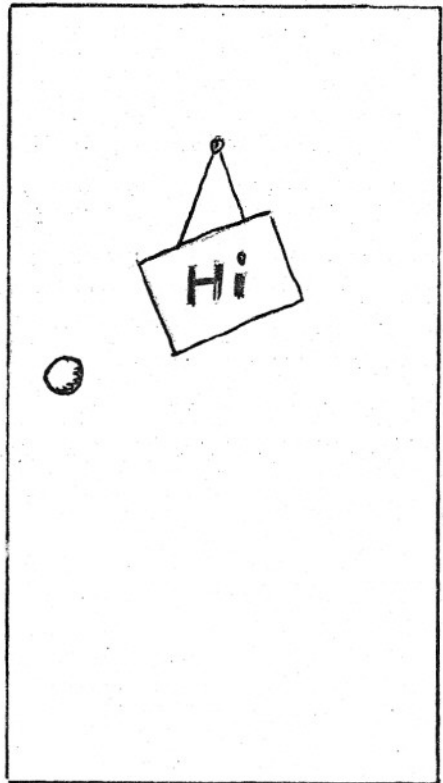
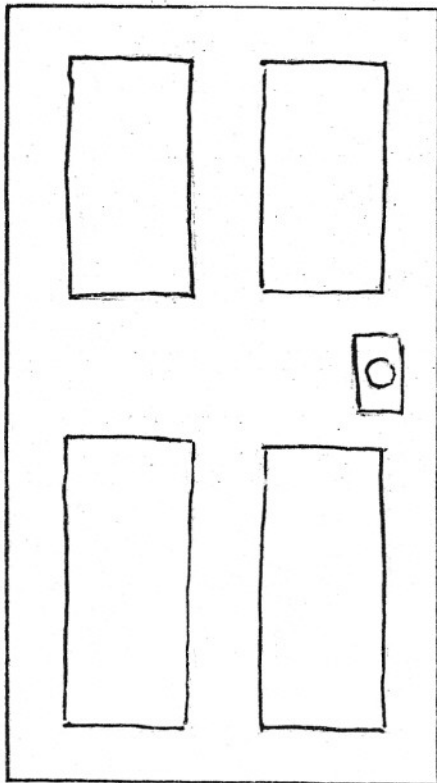
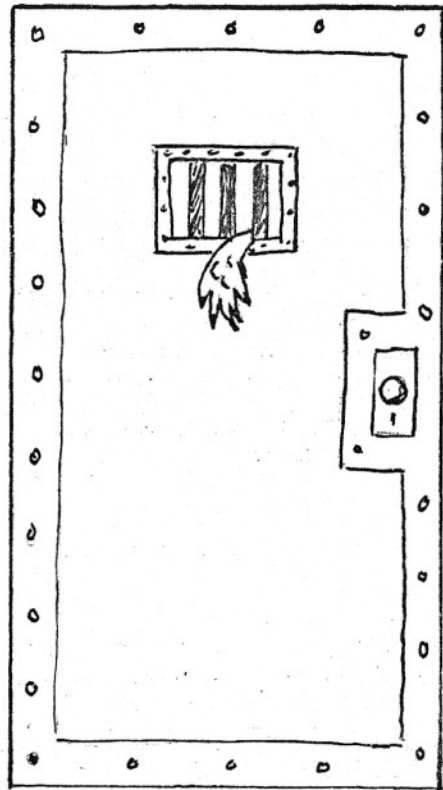
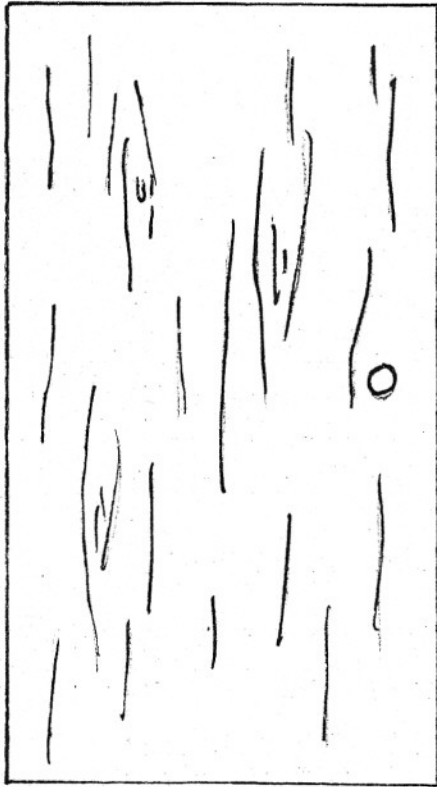
DESIGNED, DRAWN, AND WRITTEN, BY BRUCE SMITH

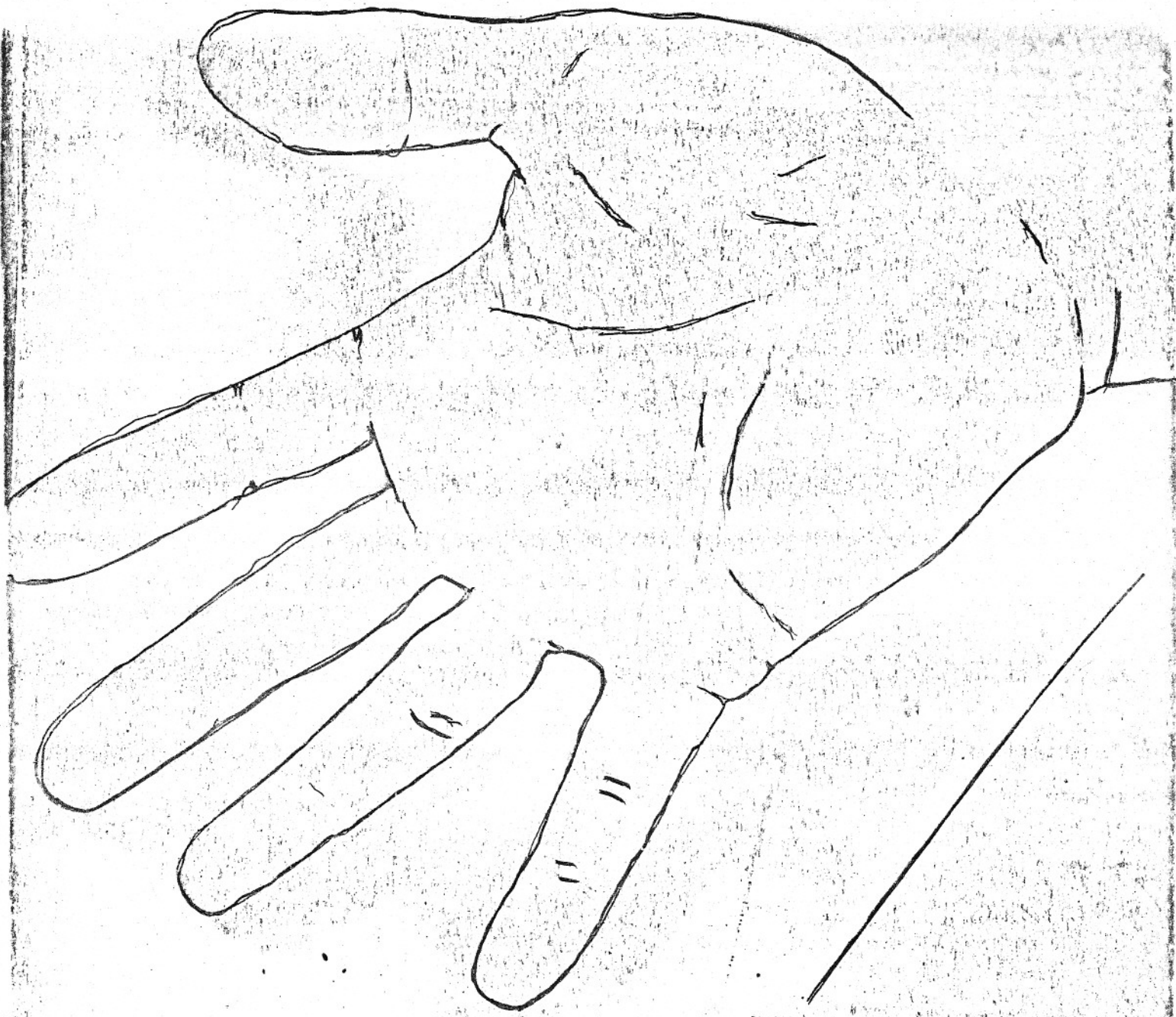
### COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

A funny thing happened to me today...I walked into the bathroom, opened the medicine cabinet, and I saw this fat guy looking at me. He said, "Hi guy, mind if I use your deoderant." Then he dissapeared. After yelling, "Mona!" I pulled out my Reach toothbrush. That's the one that is shaped like a dental instrument. If you've seen the commercial for it, you might notice that the "dental instrument" is a mirror. Who's going to brush their teeth with a mirror? Then I noticed that all the bristles on the darn thing are crunched together so that you can only brush one tooth at a time. After determining that the brush was worthless, I threw it into the toilet. I then borrowed my mom's toothbrush, and proceeded to smear a red slime called Close Up, all over my teeth. I soon found out that not only does it dissolve away germs but that it dissolves away teeth as well, so I tried using it on a few zits and it just ate them little bugers away. Next, I used some Scope to rinse my badly damaged mouth out. While I was blowing into the hollow end of my Schick disposable razor, I noticed a sign on the back of the toilet that said, "Help, I'm trapped in this toilet, let me out." Upon lifting the lid, I saw some midget in a little boat, who claimed to be the tidy bowl man." Not knowing what to do, I took the little twit and stuffed him down the sink. After unclogging the sink with Draino, I reached for a Kleenex and knocked a roll of Charmin into the toilet, along with somebody's dentures. Being the clever person that I am, I cleaned the dentures with the wet toilet paper. Finally, I washed my hair with my Farrah Fawcett shampoo, almost put some Neat hair remover on my legs, (Until I realized that I didn't have any hair on my legs), and left the bathroom singing, "I feel clean, I smell clean." As I fell on the slick Mop and Glow gunk that was on the floor, my mom asked, "Well Bruce, what are you going to do today?" I replied, "Oh just blow up the bathroom and the T.V. at the same time." Then she said, "Gee, I didn't know they were inflatable." Then I cried.



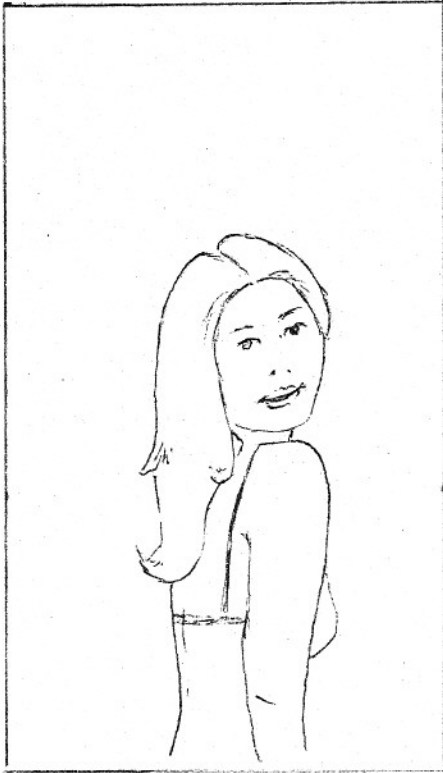
PICK A DOOR TO FIND YOUR VALENTINE.  
THE ANSWERS ARE ON THE LAST  
PAGE.





HELP! I'M TRAPPED IN  
THIS MAGAZINE!  
LET ME OUT!

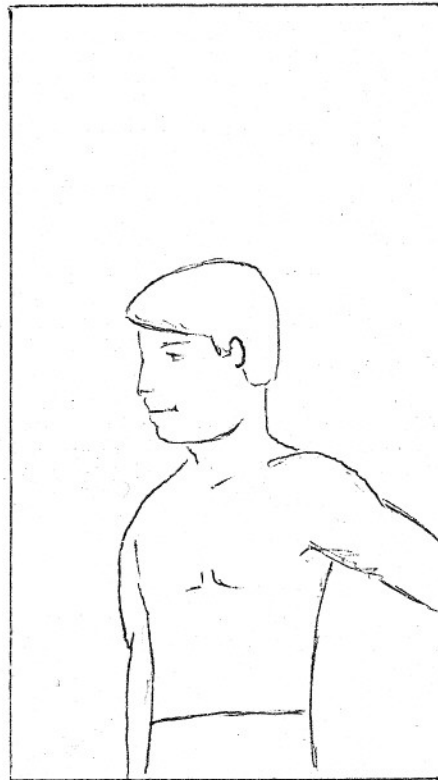
LUCY LUST - FOR GUYS:  
FUN, FUN, FUN. FOR GAL:  
NOT TO HOT.



JOE DUCK FACE -  
GOOD IF YOU LIKE  
SLOBBER.



BIG BERTHA - YUCK!



HERMAN HUNK - GREAT  
FOR GAL - FOR GUYS -  
OH WELL...

THINK ABOUT IT

At this point in my continuous series of articles about the statement, "armadillos are not purple," we have concluded that there are thirty-five armadillos, and that there is a lot of worthless information about armadillos that is good for the purpose of boring people who read this stupid magazine.

In the previous articles about this subject, we have looked at individual aspects of the statement about armadillos. We will now examine the whole statement as a complete unit, and in context, (which, contrary to popular belief, is not a city in Missouri).

The problem with the statement, "Armadillos are not purple," is that we do not know which armadillos are being spoken about. However, I have previously stated that there are thirty-five and a half armadillos. Seeing that we know that there are a certain number of this particular animal, we must assume that we are speaking of a specific group of them. It so happens that this group lives under my bed. I know this because that's the only place where that horrible smell could come from.

To find out whether or not armadillos are purple, I looked them up in the encyclopedia. I found out that the type that are under my bed are nine-banded armadillos and that they are supposed to be greyish-brown in color. I later looked under my bed and to my surprise, I found that the armadillos were purple. Apparently, they had been trampling grapes to make wine when they lived in Africa. This caused them to get all purpleified. Thus, Armadillos are purple.  
NOT TO BE CONTINUED.

PURPLE  
POWER

