



YE OLDE
COVER FOR
MOMMY.

BRUCE'S
FANZINE

THE OFFICIAL
B.S.F.C. MAGAZINE

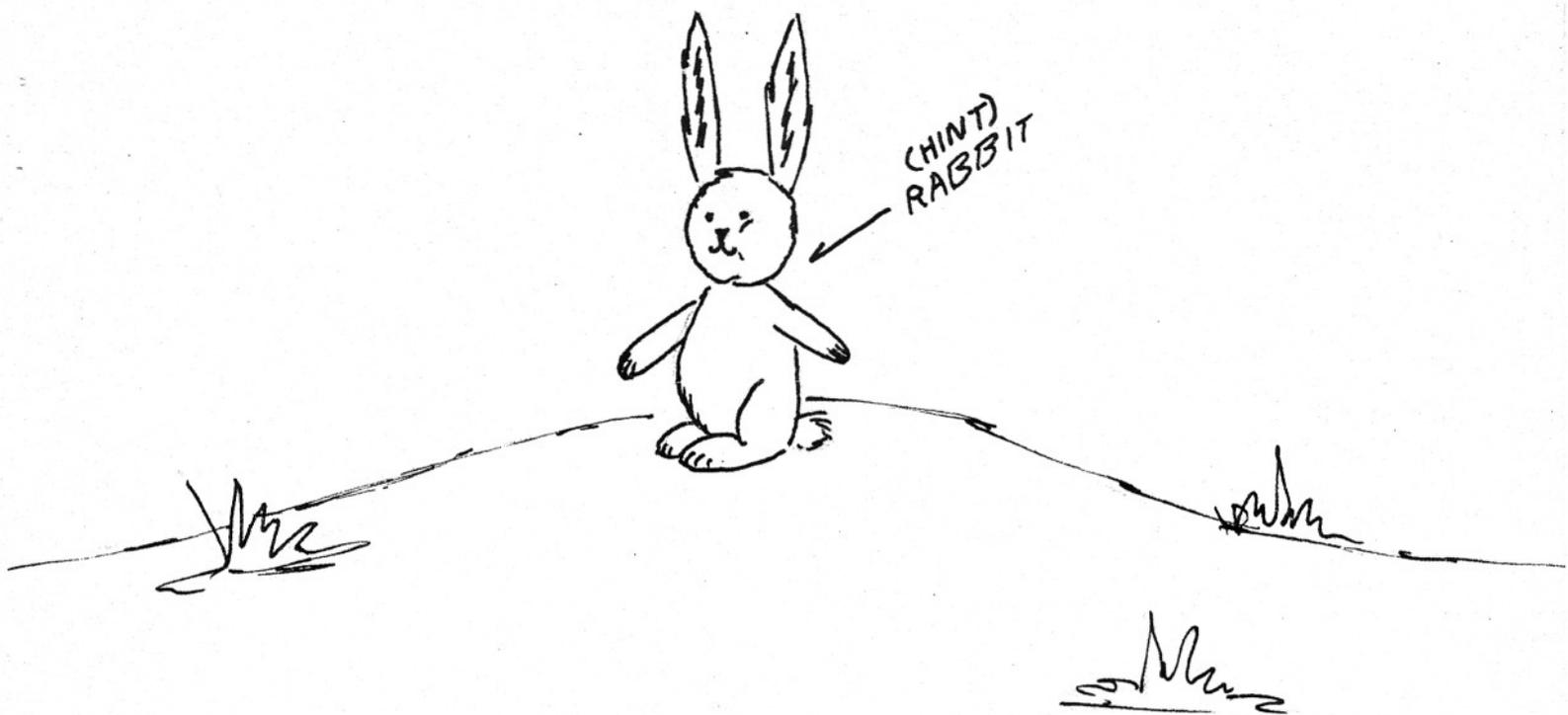
SPRING
ISSUE

COMMENTS BY THE EDITOR

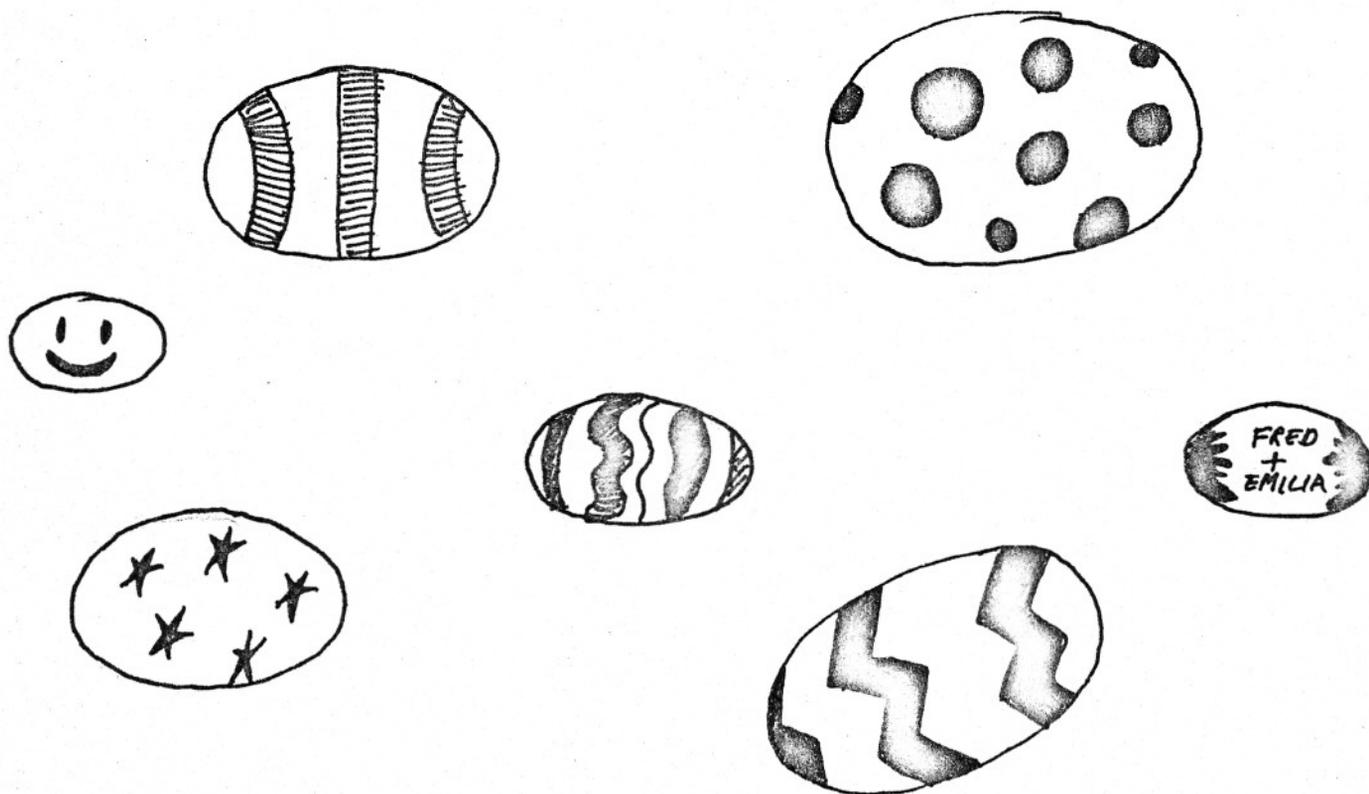
I have just recently returned from the frozen arctic atmosphere of winter camp at Big Bear, California. I was conned into going to this thrilling place by my two ever faithful friends Steve Voges, (otherwise known as Stephanie), and Steve Kast, (otherwise known as Saint Kasto, Killer Kasto, Kunta Kasto, ugly, or just plain Kasto. While we were up there, three or four inches of cold white stuff fell. Many people called it snow, but I insisted that it was dandruff. I never understood why people enjoyed placing this "snow" in my pants, shoes, shirt, gloves, jacket, ears, hair, and nose. However I must admit that it did taste good, kind of like a vanilla shake from Carl's Junior, think about that Voges. The dandruff that fell from the sky also caused transportation problems in that we had to put chains on the bus in order to maneuver correctly. This resulted in jokes about chain smoking and how hard it is to keep a chain lit when smoking it, (Thank you, Harold Courts for that one). I was also followed up to camp by Irving Q. Brainchild who is one of my one hundred and thirty two twin brothers. Irving is a really strange twit who is very shy. If you ever wish to meet Irving, please tell Bruce, that's me. Anyway, up at camp we developed a nifty saying. Anytime someone went into the bathroom we would say, "You have entered the Toilet Zone." This was fun, especially when the peoples' faces would flush...chuckle, chuckle. In passing, I would like to point out that even though I did not eat pancakes one morning, that does not make me a Commie. Okay, Steve? In general though, we had a good time up at camp even though we had to stay in a cabin that had a carpet, a color television, and a stereo.

During camp Steve Kast and I came up with the idea of having a grotesque out, (pronounced gross out). Details will be in the next issue of Bruce's Fanzine.

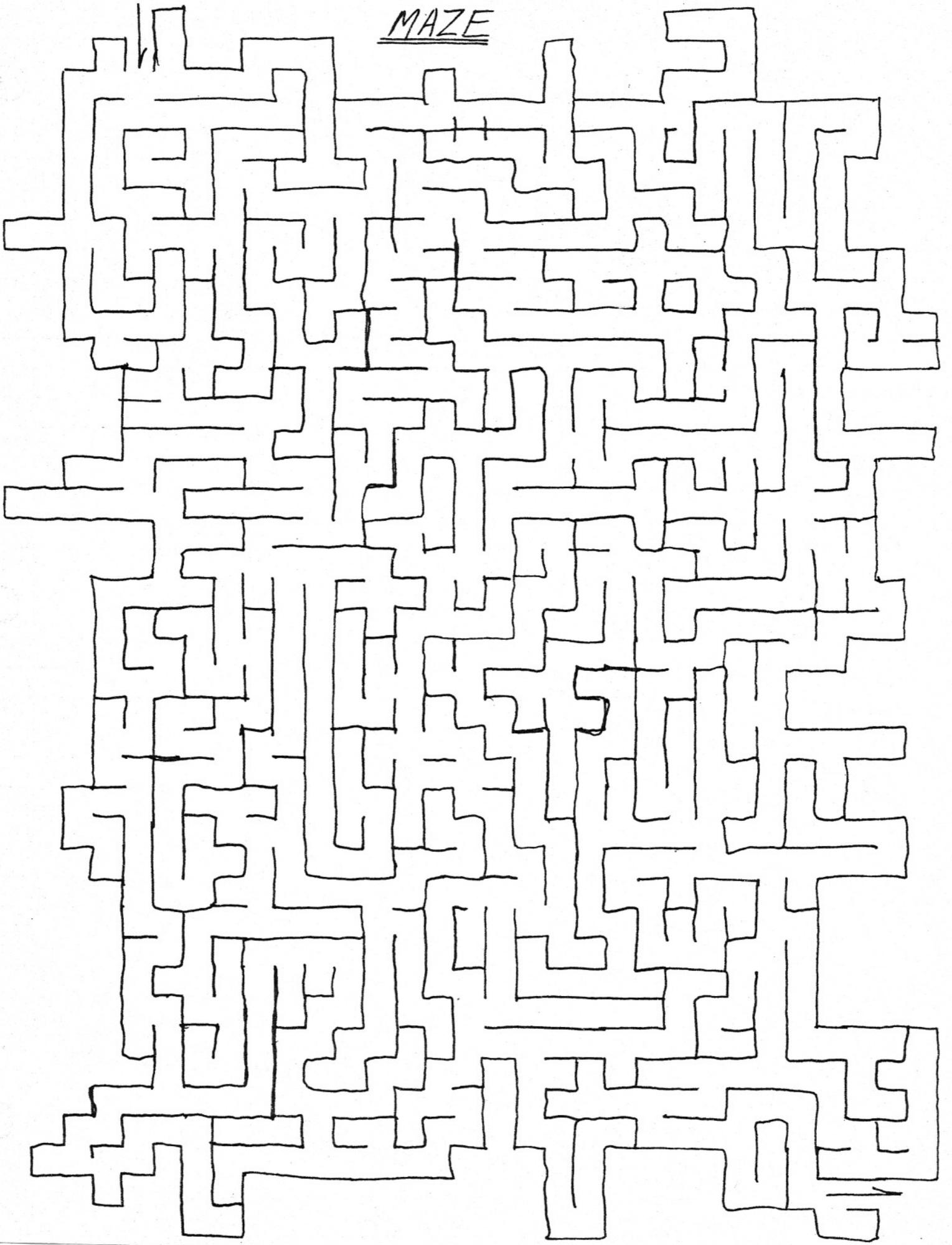
FIND THE RABBIT IN THE FIELD BELOW.



FIND THE TWO MATCHING EASTER EGGS.

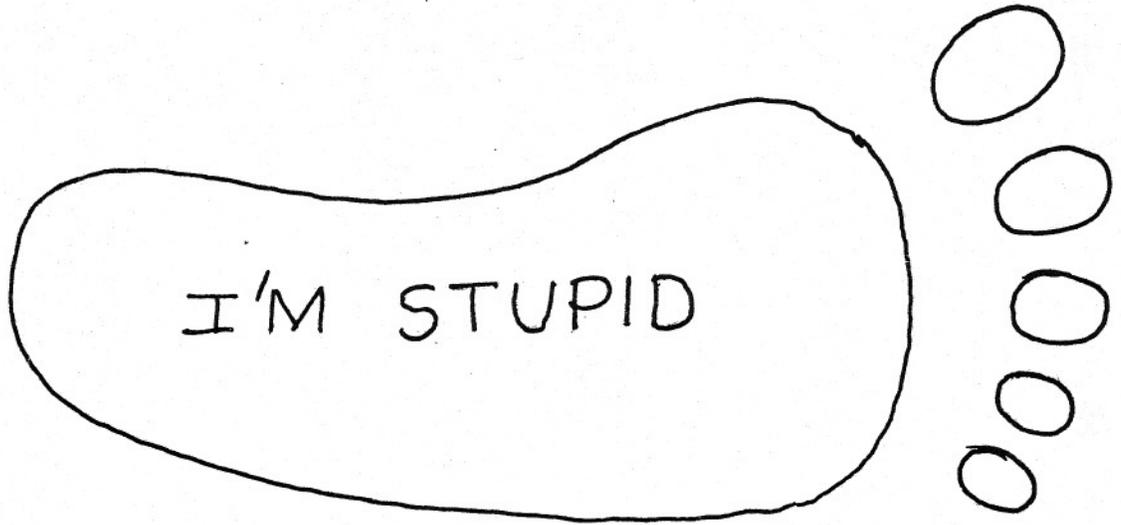


MAZE



ARE YOU STUPID?

TO FIND OUT, LOOK UNDER YOUR FOOT AND THERE WILL BE A SIGN SAYING:
"I'M STUPID."



IF YOU CHECKED YOUR FOOT, THEN YOU'RE STUPID.

HOW MANY JERKS ARE IN THIS PICTURE?



NONE, THIS PICTURE OF BRUCE ISN'T EVEN MOVING.

NEWS ABOUT BRUCE
(WHO CARES)

There are many well known facts and some unknown, (usually ignored by intelligent people), facts about Bruce Smith. This article is for the purpose of explaining and restating some of these facts.

Bruce Smith was born, not hatched as is the common belief, nor did he just crawl out from under a rock or emerge from a sewage plant.

When Bruce was born so were, unbenounced to his mother, his 132 twin brothers.. Many of these twin brothers, (moment of silence), have died. Some of the living? ones don't look like Bruce. Among those twin brothers who do look like Bruce are: Irving Q. Brainchild, a shy timid guy who wears horn rimmed glasses; Buford Smith, who is from the country; Andy Android, a semi-bionic Bruce Smith; and Pastor Bruce, also known as preacher Bruce, who one day intends to form his own cult of "Bruce believers."

Bruce's hair, as popularly believed, is in fact steel wool. He lost his real hair doing an imitation of a candle. Before that incident his hair was green and it had a family of lady bugs living in it.

Bruce's brain is about three by four inches big and is only used for basic functions. Everything else that Bruce says or does comes from the spiders who live in the spider apartments in Bruce's head.

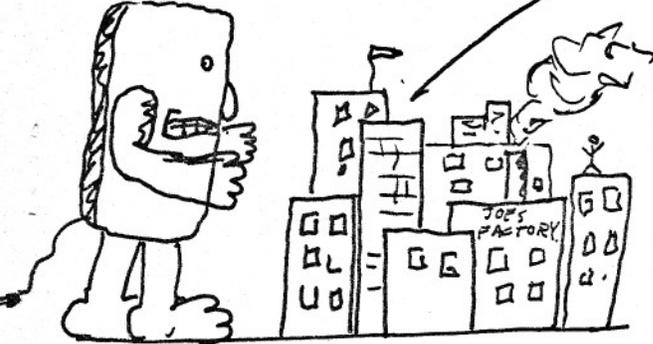
As for Bruce's face, he bought it at a K-MART and soon after that it was damaged in a wild armadillo stampede.

By the way, there is a search for missing twin brothers of Bruce, such as Cbol Clark, a brother not mentioned above. If you have any idea of where, who, or what they may be, please tell Bruce. Thank you.

THE DOODLE PAGE



GIANT REFRIGERATOR ATTACKING DETROIT



DRIED UP WATER



DRIED UP WATERMELON



WIDE MOUTH FROG (FOR MORE INFO. CONTACT BRUCE SMITH).



RALF WAS HERE



DRIED UP WALTER



BRUCE AT THREE IN THE MORNING

25% COTTON CONTENT