

Some time ago, we introduced an exciting new game that anyone with a sense of humor and a typewriter could play. Then we sat back and waited for the fad to sweep the nation. That was in 1962...and we're still waiting! What's wrong with you clods?! It's fun creating—

Typewri-Toons

ARTIST: SMITH CORONA

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

Have you considered plastic surgery?

P l

Is this where I buy my ski lift ticket?

L I

What makes you think there's a problem at Three Mile Island?

)(

God... I hate rush hour...!

I I

J J J J J J J J

Gee, I've been a fan of yours for years, Little Orphan Annie!

o o o o

Be with you in a minute! Just waiting for my deodorant to dry!

Y I

Why, Ann! You're—uh—putting on a little weight, aren't you?

P B

That guy will do anything to get some attention!

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Takes a lot of patience to train a turtle!

I I n

I broke it playing football...!

M V

All right, Howie! Just smile into the camera and cut out the jokes!

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I think I've had enough! I'm starting to see double!

V W

As far as I'm concerned, he just doesn't exist!

c c

You've got to try to come out of that shell of yours, Helen!

@ a

I

Don't you think it's about time you trimmed that nose hair of yours?

P R