

# Space travel AN You don't Even hafta get into a SWEAT bout T.

by Berby George Poulette

You like my new typewritr? Get an idea about how we can git int a space and save the taxppayers a whol bunch o munny. What ya do is have a flyin saucer. Then aiiens get flyin saucers and look a t where they got to. We make it of cast iron, see. I would make it right now but I aint got three egg whites. The we can go to Venus, Mars, Jeepiter and Unuramus. Easy as pie. Think I cin get some little green men to pilot th damn thing.

Comints to kements. Guy, yeah, suntin else is cracked too. The floor. IN the weed. Elviss wuz there. Dont Tell a soul.

