



THE UNVERIFIABLE TALES OF EARL HORNSWAGGLE THE OLDEST MAN IN BANGOR

written and illustrated by
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Earl Hornswaggle claims to be the oldest man in Bangor, Maine, clocking in, according to him, at 123 years old. However, this is the tamest of his assertions. Find yourself drawn into his gravity, and he will regale you with stories of his days as a lumber baron, schoolteacher, river driver, newspaper man, ferry operator, inventor, escape artist, and, well, the list goes on and on. It would be easy to write him off as a pathological liar, but in his oddly charismatic presence, each of his extraordinary yarns seems so very real . . .

Get Lost!

The state of Maine prides itself on havin' some of the most aggravatin' directional signs in the country, and for GOOD REASON. Yah see, makin' sure tourists get 'emselves lost and frustrated is a big paht of the state's economic stimulation plan.

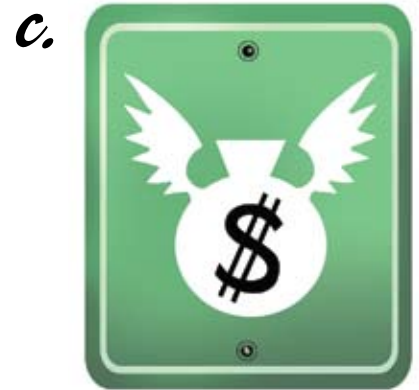
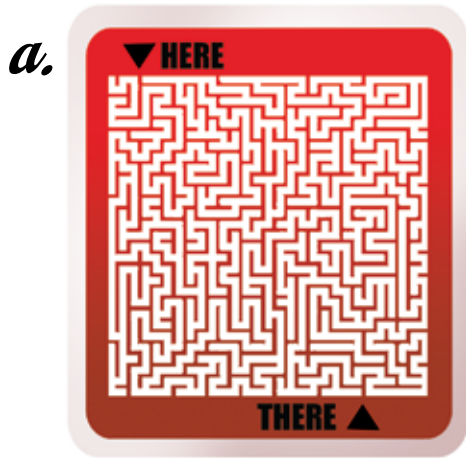
Dizzy travelahs on their way to one of our popular hot spots get turned aroun' by our confusin' signs and wind up at our humblest dinahs, bahs, and stowahs lookin' fah direction. That's when we snag 'em! Like lobstah to a pot. And we don't cut 'em loose till the cash registah rings.

Now, none them muckity-mucks upta Augusta will fess up to this little trick, but believe you me, that's how we set the trap alright.

Welcome to Vacationland, chummy!



Earl's Guide to Maine Road Signs



- a. Yah can't get theah from heah.
- b. Last chance to purchase snow blowah 'fore enterin' the County.
- c. Yah comin' up on a tourist trap.
- d. Markah placed near vortex known as "Old Sow." Yah pig may be seduced by its siren call, but don't let 'em anywheres near it.
- e. Blackfly crossin'.
- f. Buckle up, strap on headgear, insert mouthguard, hold on to yah dash, and prepare fah impact!
- g. The balloons are festive and may distract yah from the fact that the buildin' fah sale is really a dilapidated Grange hall.
- h. Bean Suppah, up the road.