

→ ISSUE SIX ←

The OFFICIAL
Middle School
News-Magazine

The

Lake

Poopo

Gazette

"The missing link that bonds reality with reality"

Wow!

Stories by

Etc.

Written

By:

Julian Lee
Julian Lee

Last Minute Notes:

Please don't give yourself a headache thinking about the quote on the cover. If it's too late, TOO BAD!!

The staff is considering selling these issues for \$. The suggested retail price is \$39.99 per issue, but, for some odd reason, if you do not wish to pay me, I will continue to turn out issues absolutely FREE!

You may have already read the 1st page of this issue. It is a duplicate of the, still missing, issue #2. If you haven't, kindly disregard the first sentence of this paragraph.

We are still in need of additional reporters and material for publication. If you have anything interesting that you would like to show off, we may publish it for a nominal fee or, once again, ABSOLUTELY FREE!! We get pretty decent circulation, so please consider the above. I don't want to sound desperate,

but PLEASE, OH - PLEASE, OH
PLEASE CONTRIBUTE!! WE NEED
YOUR SUPPORT!

You may now proceed to read.

P.S.: Due to past experience, we believe there to be a curse on even numbered issues of the L.P.G. so please handle this carefully, and do not allow it to fall into the wrong hands.

Fire Breaks Out in Mr. Brockmann's Room!

CAMBRIDGE, WI - While plugging in the Christmas lights around that big calendar thing, Nikolay Middle School teacher, Mr. Brockmann experienced a minor electric shock which made him fall backwards onto a propane torch laying in a spilled puddle of gasoline covered in dead leaves and charcoal briquettes which sat next to a trail of gunpowder leading to a stack of old assignments and textbooks. My that was a mouthful. Anyway, a fire somehow started in the room, and everything was burnt to a crisp except for the teacher's guide for Transition Mathematics, his sons' artwork.

The drawings were to be auctioned off in a few days commanding no less than \$500,000 a piece. All mathematics classes (of course excluding Transition Math) have been postponed until every one of the stories printed in the Lake Poopo Gazette become true. The hours that were once occupied by math courses have been replaced by a new required course called Video Game, Candy, and Gambling Education which shall be taught by Michael Jordan and Jerry Seinfeld. All students currently in Transition Math may not apply.

Students who were in Math 65, Math 76, and Algebra 1 are all terribly depressed about missing their classes, and the principal realizes that they are making a great sacrifice, so all those affected will each receive \$1,000,000 to try and soften the saddening blow. They will forever envy the students who still have the privilege of going to their Math classes instead of being forced to do whatever they want to.

War in Antarctica Called Off

WASHINGTON D.C. - Finally, the brutal warfare between the United States and Antarctica has been settled peacefully after we reportedly had several hundred-thousand unanswered casualties. The government did manage to come to terms with Antarctica's hard negotiating government. With clever compromises, our military negotiators allowed us to keep the state of Oklahoma for our living space. The remainder of the country fully belongs to Antarctica, and we must move in 11.4 seconds, or they will come and glue our tongues to our butts and shove our big toes in our nostrils while we dance disco.

The Deep Literature Experience

Night of the Living Living

It was the night of Friday the 14th. All the daring bulldogs had gone to bed when a living Coelacanth Bird came out of its nonexistent grave to stalk the helpless warty molemen. Still, I don't like to be dead. Although I'm not- so I guess I don't know what it's like. What I'm saying is, nothing out farts the famous Super Fish. He has no fins to fart with, though, which means that you don't have to have fins to be good at making smellies.

Getting back to the story, my friend the parrot who plays the paradiddle has no skin to give to Santa for Easter. If you would like to donate a tractor to him, you can send it to 535 Dumb St. in Dumb, WA 22233. In return for a blue sleeping bag, he will give back a broken rocking chair for your son Dr. Figurelli.

If you don't like to kill the rain forest, don't buy Mr. Phipp's Buffalo Chips. His company buys walrus toothpaste from illegal cow immigrants who lean their way through the electric fences. Don't believe him when he says, "I only buy them for my pet, Roger the daring bulldog." He's lying. I know it because my dirty socks communicate with me in my dreams, and they told me last night.

Every time I eat my breakfast in the morning- which is a good time to have it- a mutant inchworm tries to kill me. I don't understand why it wants to. I think the inchworm works for the Quaker Oats Company. He is angry because I haven't bought any oatmeal for three decades which is longer than I've been alive- so I guess it's been a while since I have.

Just when you thought it was safe to go out on a day, comes the one thing you fear the most. The living living have returned from the undead. I bet -\$10 that you are scared. They always strike when you most expect it. Then, they eat all your daring bulldogs' food and never leave you alone until you oil their lawnmowers.

If this didn't make any sense to you, go jump in a frozen lake in the summertime.

This article is an excerpt from Julian Lee's private collection of stories and may not be reproduced without his consent. It has been modified from its original form for content and appropriateness.

Lunch-Time Fun-Fact: the Weekly World News reports that a Texas man has reached over 2,500 lbs. For those of you who cannot count that high, THAT'S 1 AND 1/4 TONS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Bonus fun-fact: A dust mite poops 40-60 times a day. Those who are allergic to dust, are actually allergic to the poop of dust mites.

W

O

W

!

New Investigation Reveals What Really Goes On in the Teachers' Lounge

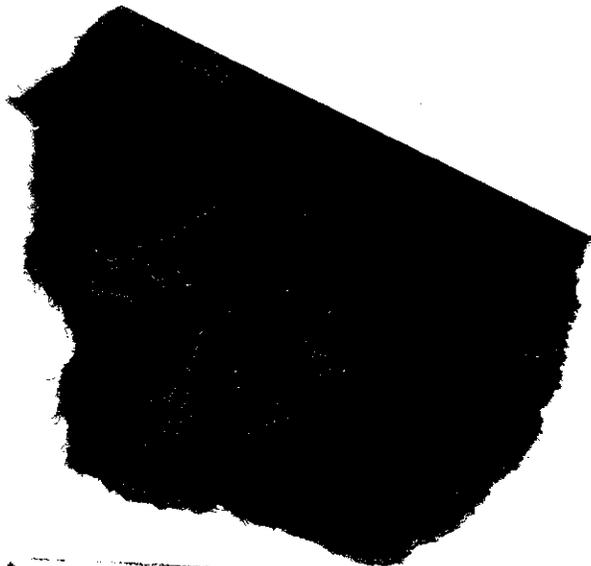
CAMBRIDGE, WI - For centuries, students have wondered what the teachers do when they escape their students, and for centuries, the secretive instructors have not told them. Finally, we will all know. As a result of a life-long investigation, the L.P.G. has compiled a report that explains in explicit detail, what actually happens in the innermost depths of the teachers' lounge...

Each and every person who enters the "teachers' lounge" is in on it. No- it's not a planning session to go on strike for a raise- we have strong reason to believe that they have all joined in membership in a terroristic religious cult to seize the world's supply of Mighty Morphin Power Ranger Figurines (they would make more money selling them than when teaching). This is by far the most vile conspiracy to ever strike the nation. How many schools are involved? ALL OF 'EM- DUH! So what can we do to foil their sinister plot? There is only one thing we *can* do- spread the word! Tell the world! Yell it out while you're taking a test! Just don't let the teachers know you're on to them- or we may never hear from the Power Rangers again!

Jon Myers Emerges!

CAMBRIDGE, WI - In last issue, we informed you that Jon Myers, the world renowned basketball star, had disappeared in a snowdrift. Now much of the snow has melted, and Jon turned up- well not exactly. Ice skaters at West Side Park were in for a nasty surprise, for when they came to skate on Jan. 31st, they were greeted by the frozen corpse of Myers- beneath the ice! Locals are shocked at the incident, and village board members plan to assemble a tourist attraction at his death site. His family does not seem at all shaken by this, however. Jon's sister Andrea commented, "Jon *who*? Oh yeah, now I remember. He's dead?! Oh my..." That is all she said. *Just Because*. No funeral services have been planned at this time- as no one has been able to find a coffin durable enough to contain his immense size and weight.

Necessary Obscenity



This ~~is~~ Yours, *The Cave Man Killer*

This ~~is~~ ~~your~~ ~~book~~. It ~~is~~ a ~~just~~ ~~obscure~~, ~~individual~~ ~~organizational~~ system. ~~The~~ more ~~you~~ use it, ~~the~~ more ~~you~~ save and ~~the~~ more ~~you~~ accomplish.

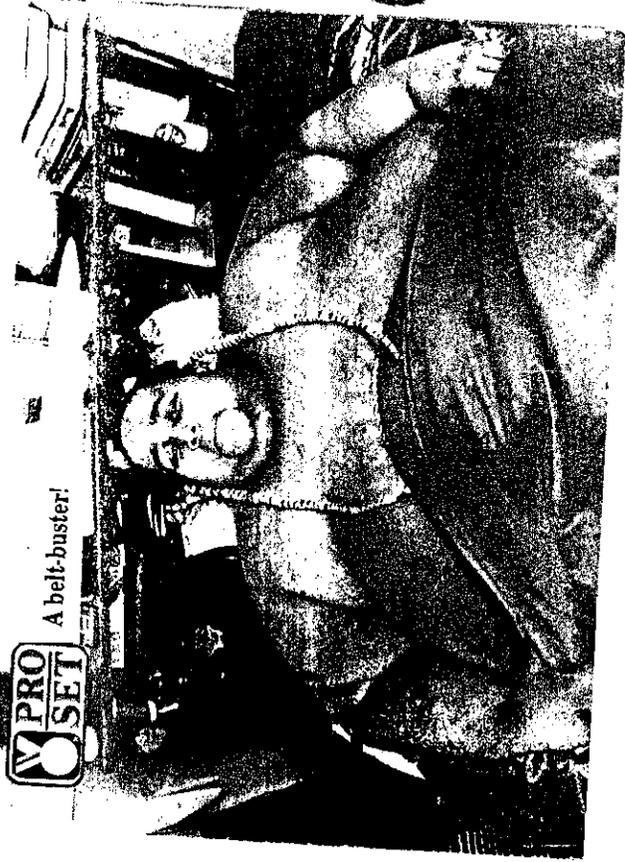
Keep ~~it~~ Open ~~and~~ Available

In ~~your~~ office, keep ~~it~~ open ~~and~~ on ~~your~~ desk and refer ~~to~~ it frequently ~~through~~ out ~~the~~ day. ~~Your~~ entries ~~will~~ provide a continuous ~~personal~~ record of ~~what~~ ~~you~~ have ~~accomplished~~, where ~~you~~ plan ~~to~~ go and how ~~you~~ plan ~~to~~ get there. Further, ~~the~~ open book ~~is~~ instantly ~~available~~ for ongoing entries ~~as~~ you progress through ~~the~~ day.

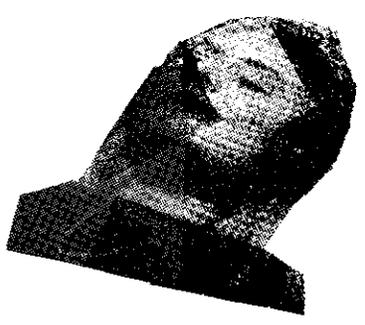
~~It's~~ Tool for Growth

~~Your~~ sample Day-Timer book only hints at ~~the~~ organizing power of a full-year set. ~~But~~ it contains everything ~~you~~ need ~~to~~ get off to a good start. Use ~~it~~ regularly, and ~~you~~ will find ~~that~~ ~~the~~ value to you increase ~~s~~ with ~~every~~ passing day.

To lick a brick.



A belt-buster!



Natural & Human World
 The world's largest waist measurement ever officially recorded was that of the rather portly Walter Hudson of New York, born in 1944. At his largest, his generous waist stretched the tape measure to an incredible 119 inches or 9 feet, 11 inches (3m). At the time his weight was a hefty 1,197 lb (545k, 71lb).

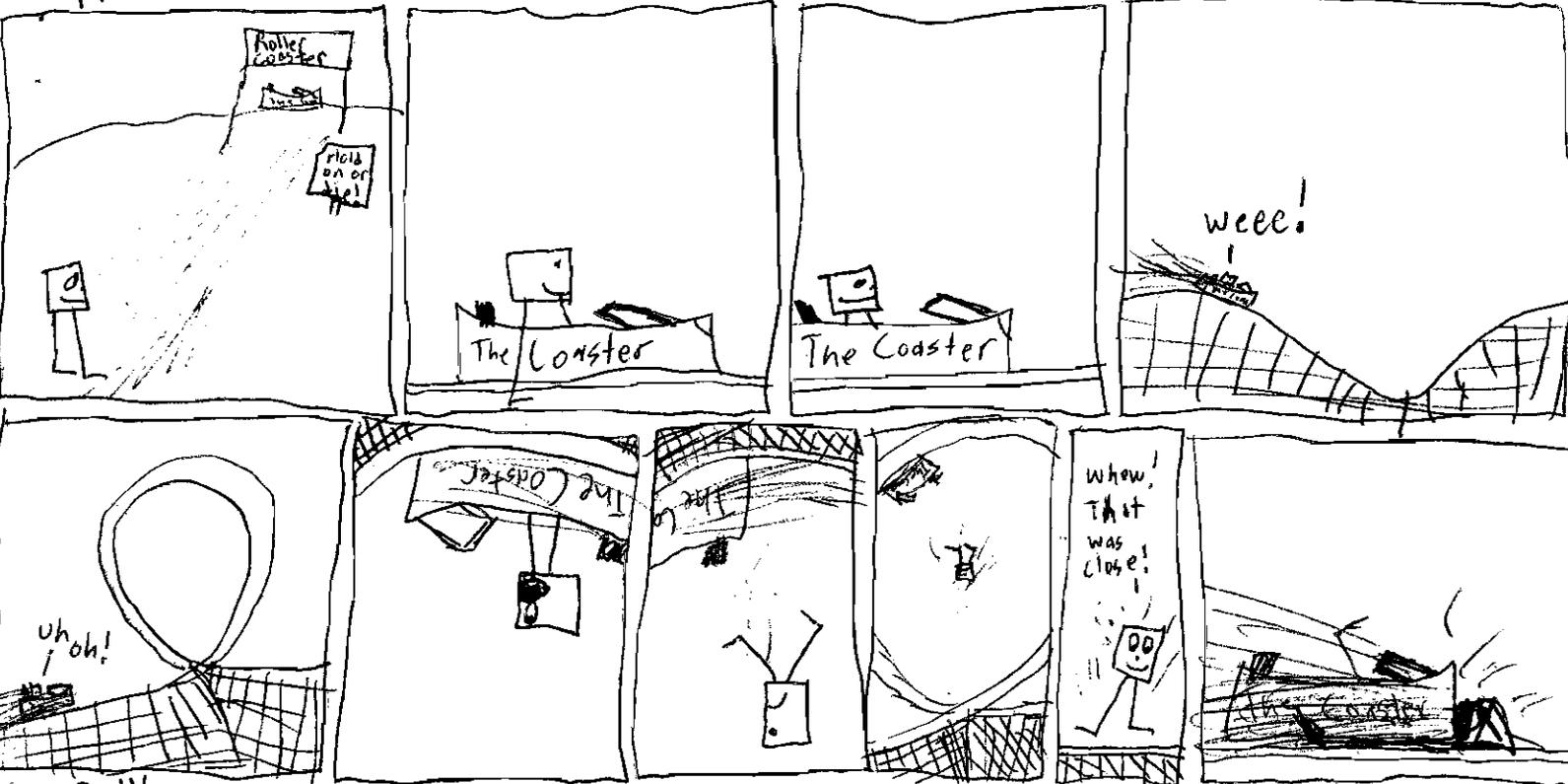
80
 The World's Largest Waist Measurement Ever

THE GREAT WAIST WORLD CO. 2 1975



How big w:
 the largest waist er:
 1,119 cm
 2,9 feet, 11 inches
 3,11 feet, 9 inches

DIPPY



LORNY COMICS



STUFF

MORE STUFF

