

Issue 8

March 7<sup>th</sup> 1995

# L.P.G.

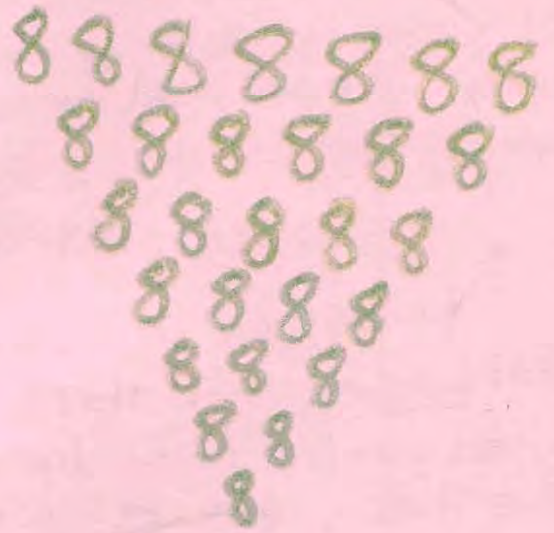
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The OFFICIAL  
Middle School  
News-Magazine

Contains  
Articles written  
by: Julian Lee



**In this  
issue!**  
The First 1995  
winners of the  
"Brockmann  
Awards"!

"What you really get when you cross a rhinoceros with a bus terminal"



# LAST MINUTE NOTES:

This issue used to have a pretty nifty cover made by Scott Swanson's amazing new computer and color printer. However, I can't seem to find it right now - so **TOO BAD!**

At press time, Jon Myers has not submitted any articles to the editor. This may be a tragedy or blessing, depending on your opinion, but anyway, this issue has been compiled completely from the twisted cerebrum of Julian Lee.

I have received word from my younger sibling that a group of 6<sup>th</sup> graders have teamed up to form their own newspaper company named "The Journal" (how creative!). It contains real stories, editorials, movie reviews, and other boring junk like that. Here's the clincher: they think that they can sell issues for 25¢. Hld! Good luck anyway. Being a more 4<sup>th</sup> grade aimed organization, we do not feel that it poses any threat at all to us. Gee, I think I'll go order a subscription right now!

I predict that they will last 3 issues - maximum.

You may have noticed that there is a date on the cover next to the issue #. That does not mean there is going to be a new issue every day! If I have turned you into a manic depressant by saying that - **TOO BAD!!** You also may note that there is more open space between stories. Admittedly I am running slightly short on materials for publishing - but you can help - join the L.O.G. staff now! Additional stuff is always appreciated!

So without any further adieu -

# READ THIS ISSUE!!

↑ because Julian didn't give Jon a deadline

# Chain of Pennies Missing!

CAMBRIDGE, WI - You may have heard when the student council representatives made reference to a certain paper chain of pennies, symbolic of how every contribution to some weird leukemia foundation makes a difference when amassed together. Well, that impressive display of over 50 links- with one cent on each- is reportedly missing somewhere in the school. Mrs. Lader is baffled by this- while school officials are in a state of desperation. With the sizable loan of \$.50 to perform the assembly, the deeply indebted school is now even worse off.

School principal, Mr. Lumb commented, "This is all very shocking- and it could prove to be the downfall of this administration. We will definitely need to cut several staff members to make up for the loss. We can probably get by without the Career Skills classes. None of the double crossing lame brained thieves in this school will get jobs anyway!... Please don't quote me on that."

If you have any information relating to this or any other misdemeanor that has occurred in the midst of the Nickolay Middle School, please call MISBEHAVIOR STOPPERS at 1-800-NAUGHTY. Group president, Mr. Lumb will provide rewards of up to 1 cheap pen or key chain for information leading to the locating and apprehending of these juvenile mischief makers. Please do not prank call us.

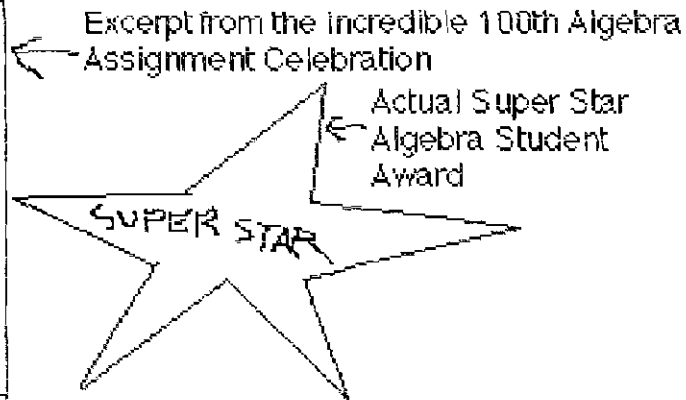
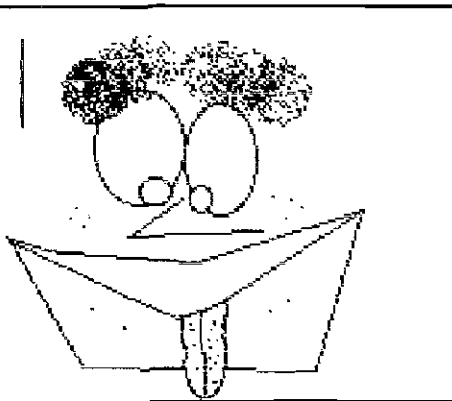
Yeah like seriously gang to look to this



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# Recipients of the "Brockmann Awards" Revealed!



CAMBRIDGE, WI- As the fires die down, the Lake Poopo Gazette has dedicated this section of the issue to recap the recent events of Mr. Brockmann's exuberant 8th hour algebra class...

With the dawning of another 8th hour, came the much awaited event of the 100th algebra assignment. As the awaiting students jeered in anticipation for the bell to toll, their calm cool instructor, Mr. Brockmann himself casually stated (and we quote), "Please take out your work, we are going to check it." Yes, 99 times before, he had said those very words, drawing awe from his anxious young scholars each time. Yet this time, I myself had to restrain myself from breaking out in an uproarious applause and congratulation... and when he articulately engraved the following day's assignment (just as he'd done 99 times before), I then knew that we all were in the presence of a legend. Mr. Brockmann, thanks for all the memories...

1995 "Brockmann Award" recipients (in whatever order they are): Super Star Algebra Student of the Day- J.A.W., Best Graph to date- Julian Lee, and the "I'd just like to strangle you to death/ you're a bumbling idiot" award\* Nicolette Rusch... Surely, more to come.

\*-OK, maybe it's a lie -

WE DON'T  
CARE!

# The Deep Literature Experience

Untitled

As the silence pierced the air of the secluded forest, a ruthless predator awaited in anxious anticipation for the right moment to strike. He peered slyly around the giant grandfather-birch to analyze the immediate area... and saw nothing. Examining, once more, the trees and ground through the early morning fog, he crept slowly forward, and came upon a helpless young babe shivering in the cold undergrowth beneath the trees. It seemed to call him forth to brutally disembowel it- and just as the creature was upon it- the silence was broken with a shrill vibrating tone, hurling him backwards. Yes, the baby had emitted flatulence, and thus slain the horrible beast.

“Don’t be scared. It’s not so good.”

-NO FEAR reject

**Lunch-Time Fun Fact:** Ever wonder why dogs drag their rear ends on the carpet? Well, all dogs (as far as I know) have a gland near their anus (cleverly dubbed the “anal gland”) containing liquid that can only be secreted by rupturing or puncture. It is often best to allow such behavior, for if the gland is allowed to swell with the mystery fluid, it will eventually burst- letting loose the most vile, putrid stench that have ever met the human nose.

**Bonus Fun Fact:** the dictionary defines the word “pus” as: thick opaque usually yellowish white fluid matter formed by suppuration and composed of exudate containing leukocytes, tissue debris, and microorganisms. How pleasant.

# Cambridge Student Organizes Buddhist Ceremony

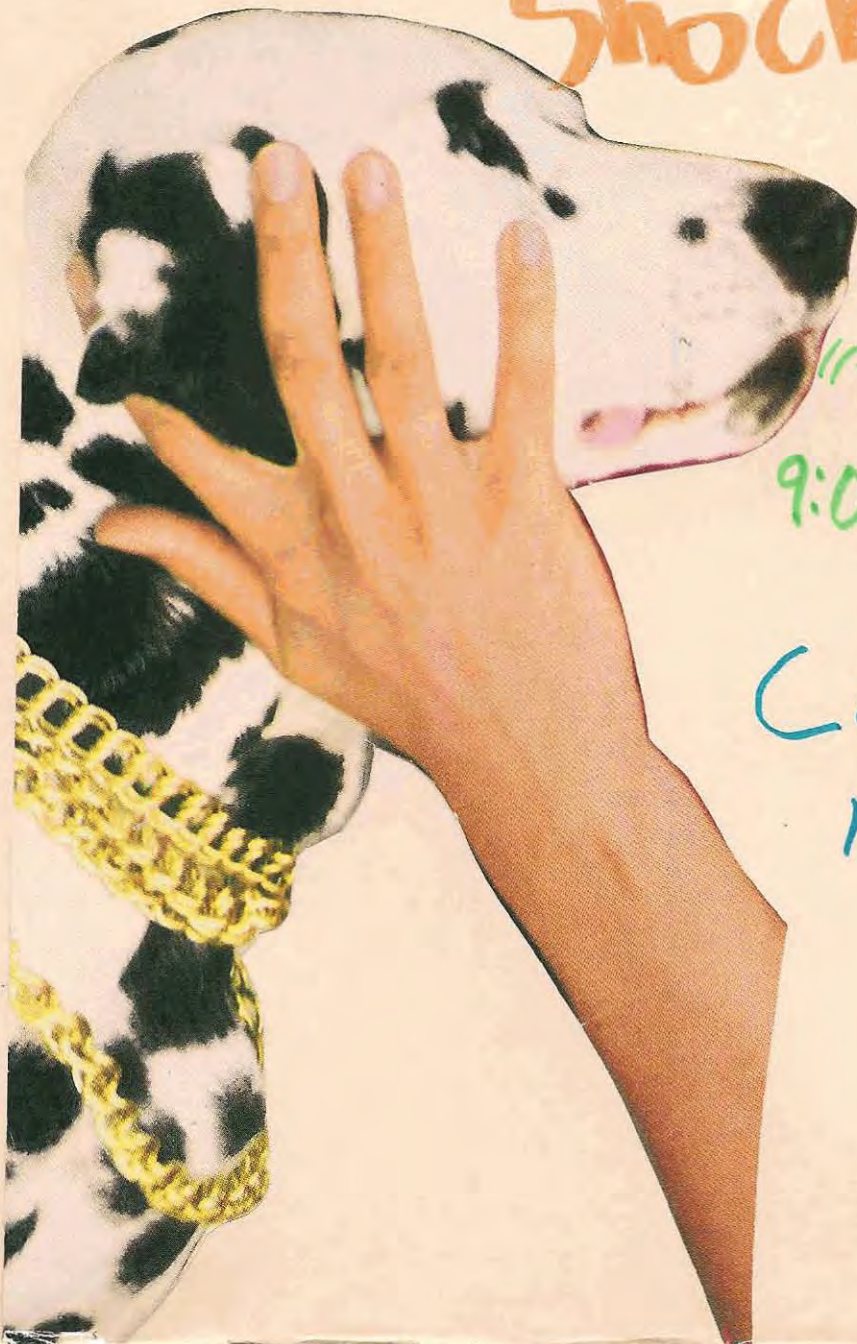
CAMBRIDGE, WI- Phillip [(alias Damien) you'd have to be in my algebra class to understand that] Baughman has announced that he will be sponsoring the first annual "Buddha Banquet" in the school lunch room this Friday in honor of "The Enlightened One", Siddhartha, Gautama (Gotama), Sakyamuni (or Buddha as we know him). As of press date, he has 3 tourists from India who came to see the wagonfactory booked- leaving 297 seats available. Planned activities include: chanting marathons, candle lighting races, and Baughman's incredible presentation, in which he has said to us, finally reveals that he is the mortal Buddha, reborn into the body of a fool. He also added, "This is the perfect opportunity for all those of you who think you are borderline-Buddhists to reveal your true feelings and find out just what Buddhism means to you. There is a little Buddha in us all, and it is time to set him free. After the performance, I will be introducing the Air Buddha basketball shoes to the public also. Be the first on your block to get a pair!"

All those who attend will receive a 3 cent discount on Air Buddha sneakers, a Buddha pencil topper, Buddha underwear, and a complimentary copy of Buddhism Weekly- the nonexistent magazine that takes a close to home view of how the enlightened one affects our lives with each passing day.

THING murders

Dalmation!

Addams family  
Shocked!!



See the TV movie  
on ABC  
"The THINGS Behind the Glass"  
9:00/8:00 CENTRAL

Could **IT** be  
next?!

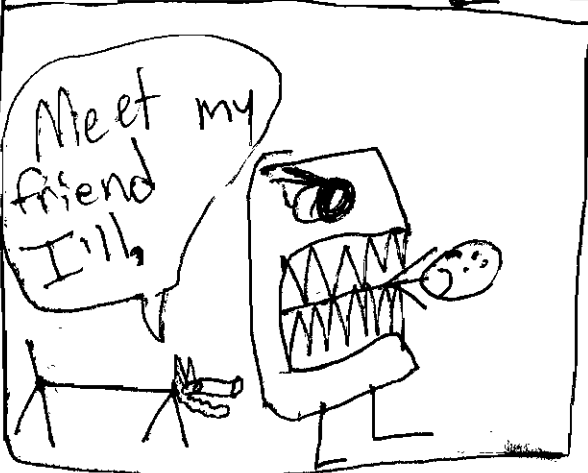


# COMICS

## CORNY COMICS



CRUNCH



## STUFF



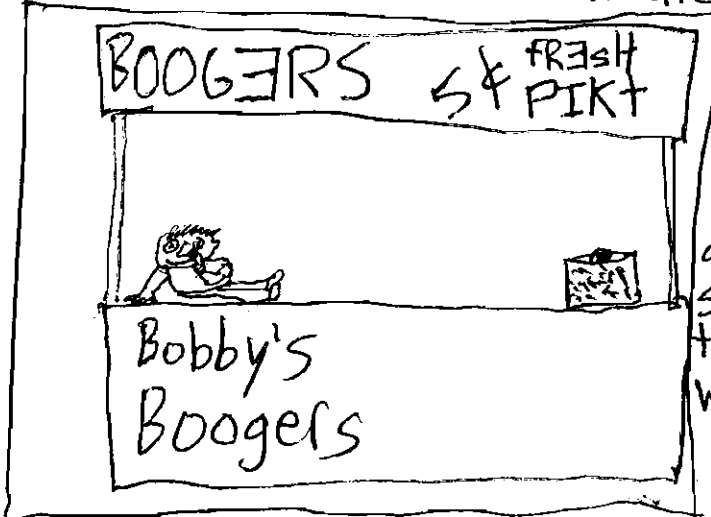
Male bonding - taken one step too far.

## MORE STUFF



The Power Rangers finally meet their match!

## YET, EVEN MORE STUFF



When the preschoolers were told to design a business, somehow the teachers knew they were asking for trouble.