

=LAST = MINUTE = NOTES Being the rebellious person I am, all the page #'s are on the. backsides of the pages. There will be more comics next fame issue (I ranout of time). I hope the one Jon submitted is enough for now. If not, tough!
The next issue will be \$10, and will likely be a SUPER BONUS ISSUE!

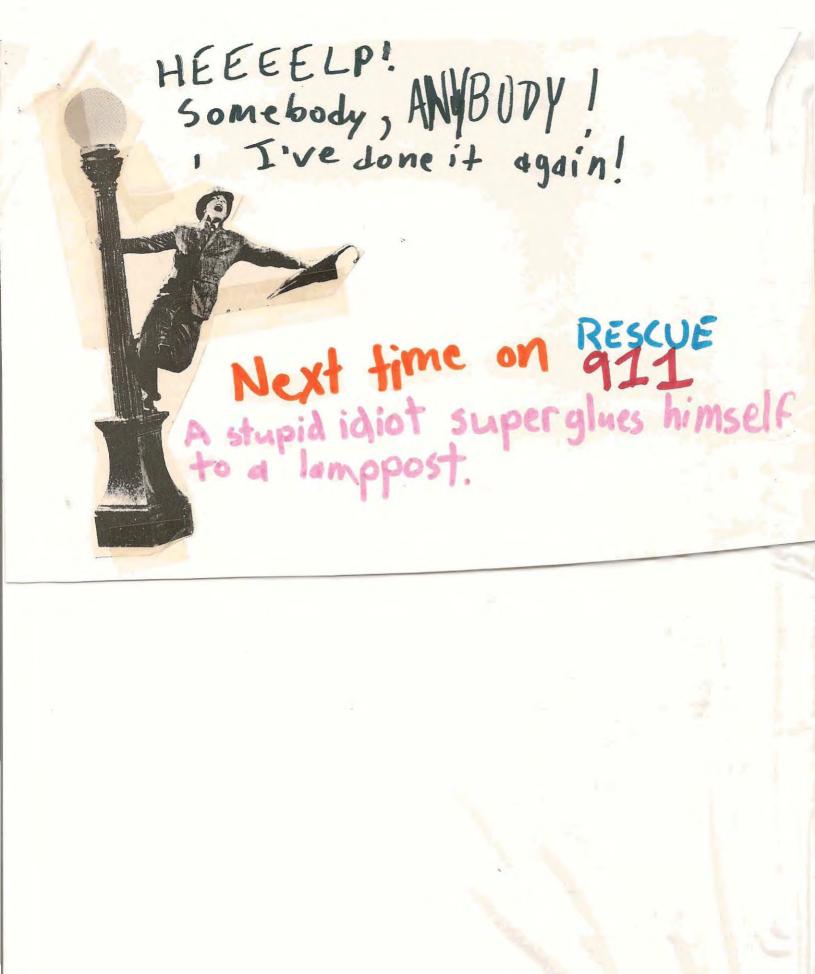
It will contain twice the normal materials (I think). You may notice that page I has had a portion cut from it. This is because of an article that has been deemed risky for printing. If you with to see it (It is only a few sentences) of please contact the editor. of course, we still want more reader input for the newspaper (to make it in before issue to is out would be especially nice). I really don't care how dumb it is (although' others might). We could just use it for filler between

"(Please try not to throw up on it. 1)"

50 GO AFICAD AND READ ALREADY!!

Mr. Brockmann Challenges Mr. Bockhop to Wrestling Match

CAMBRIDGE, WI - In case you haven't heard, the hostilities between Mr. Brockmann and Bockhop have flared to an all-time high during the past few months. Then, Mr. Brockmann crossed the line. During a seemingly normal algebra class, trouble was brewing among the students. They'd been feeding the hostile fire between the two teachers for the past several weeks by sending messages from them day after day. Now Mr. Brockmann was prepared to launch the most offensive message that anyone could ever have said to Mr. Bockhop. With a sneer, he put it simply, "Tell him that Mr. Brockmann says not to throw candy at his students anymore." They told him all right. Now they are at eachother's throats, and students fear for their lives. To settle this, a wrestling match has been proposed. The winner shall receive praise and respect, plus 10% of the gambling pot (which has already amassed over \$1000), while the loser bows his head in shame adjustment about the loser bows his head in shame adjustment areas. Tickets are being sold at \$4 each and \$7 per couple. The DJ will provide the music. Parents are encouraged to pick up his/her child at 9:00. Whoops. Anyway, the mascot will be there, along with refreshments sold at the door. Should Mr. Brockmann- er um- someone choose to forfeit, Laurel Cutcher has volunteered to substitute. We at the LPG wish them the best of luck (as the official sponsors of this event), and hope you'll come to see Bam Bam Bockhop and the Brock Man duke it out on the mat.



Nicolette Rusch Abducts Aliens

CAMBRIDGE, WI - With all the stories about people getting abducted by aliens, you'd think that maybe once in a while, it would be the other way around. Well, not until today has anyone had a sick enough mind to even ponder the idea. Cambridge student Nicolette R. has gone far beyond that, though. At this time, she openly admits to concealing at least 25 of these such creatures.

When asked for a description, she replied without any hesitation, "They've got huge horns and a long tail that they use to swat flies away from their rear end. Apparently they had an equivalent to flies on their home planet. They've genetically altered their manure to make it smell nearly identical to that of a regular bovine animal. Upon conducting many complicated experiments, I've uncovered many strange features of this beast, of which I'm very proud to have discovered. So far, my most amazing discovery is that they have udders startlingly similar to those of cattle on Earth. I plan to spend the rest of my life studying these bizarre beings until the truth is known about their origin and why they have come to our planet. Perhaps the secrets of the universe are locked within their minds, awaiting for glorious me to uncover them and-"

"It's just a stupid cow! Get over it!" Rusch was later deported to a mental hospital where she spent the remainder of her disturbed life, still not admitting that she was wrong.

Her final words were, "Thank you Mr. Brockmann." While that had nothing to do with this story, it is noted that her algebra teacher did give her back the two points she lost on her quiz...

This article is dedicated to all the speckled cattle killed by her experimentation.

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Elvis

Despite strong discouragement, Elvis watchers have left Graceland and are beginning to show up in large numbers throughout the school. Due to his amazing resemblance, Mr. Ehrike has found it to be impossible to have a class without fans bursting through the door to catch a glimpse of the king.

Power Rangers

The white ranger (missing from Myers Monster vs. Power Rangers, issues & , I believe), quickly came to the rescue of his comrades who's zords were ticketed for parking on the wrong side of the road. He was later apprehended for looking like an idiot in a public place and sentenced to watching a day's worth of educational children's programs on PBS. Alpha has been disassembled and sold to a scrap heap, while Zordon still frets about a stream of spittle slowly corroding down his chin.

Rudy the Raccoon and Laurel Cutcher

Rudy's condition has gone from bad to worse. After being bailed out of prison by his #1 fan Jon Myers, Rudy was turned down by Morning Glory to make a return to the milk cartons he was so fond of. He now lives in a New York slum, making a living through occasional appearances on beer cans and liquor bottles to attract the younger market.

Laurel, the cook's assassin, after the Cambridge Airport proposal fell through, has returned to school where she has let go of her twisted past and proceeded to take Jon Myers on in a game of 1on1 basketball for the game of the century. With her tireless defense, she hopes to contain Jon's explosive dunking abilities.

Two Students Receive 4 Checks

Yesterday, two students in Mr. Brockmann's 8th hour algebra class each received four checks for saying bad things about his art. The first was disemboweled, the second had their skin ripped off.



The Deep Literature Experience

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Just last tomorrow, I fell asleep on the toilet. My alarm clock never went on and I was hit in the face with a newspaper covered in grape jelly. I could tell it was grape because my appendix exploded. It tasted good although the newspaper gave me indigestion. I cut myself open and put a band-aid on my appendix, and it was all better! Nine hours earlier, I had filled my new sewing machine with bleach and turpentine from my mom's bellybutton. I mixed it up in a big thimble and added a drive-in theater. It smelled so good that I just had to try some of it. I savored it while it lasted, and then choked to life on my sewing machine.

-This is an excerpt from Mr. Kleft and the Great Pocket Lint Robbery, from Julian's private collection of stories and may not be modified or reproduced without his consent.

Lunch Time Fun-Fact: Most of the food you will eat in your lifetime has somewhere along the line been fertilized with some form of manure.

Bonus Fun-Fact: Sausage is generally made of intestine. Ham is butt. Hot dogs and bologna are made of ears, tails, snouts, and other parts of the anatomy that I prefer not to mention.

"Weird! Scary!"

-The Pink Ranger

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-A mime