

# Waple world™

*The Naughty List...  
We checked it twice.*



*“Reflections of  
Suckitude”*

*Volume 3 Issue 1*

**Wrestling = Rasslin'**

*Christmas 1995*

*Festive Holiday Issue with Waple Wish Lists and  
Happy, Cheery Lyrics to Christmas Songs You Won't Want to Remember*

Because the WAPLEworld readership is growing at a tremendous rate, this notice will almost always be here. If you've already read this, just ignore it, otherwise...

First, the name. The 'a' in Waple is NOT 'a' as in apple, or 'a' as in waffle, but IS 'a' as in maple. Just say Way-Pull. Got it? Well, okay then.

Just so you know, everything in this newsletter is either fictional or true. There are no right or wrong answers to anything said herein and we are exempt from all litigations brought against us by way of this disclaimer. If we ever accidentally hurt the feelings of anyone in this publication, we are regrettably sorry and don't want any trouble, so let me just apologize now... greatly.

Now that that's over with, let the festivities begin.

Yee ha...

# Howdy There

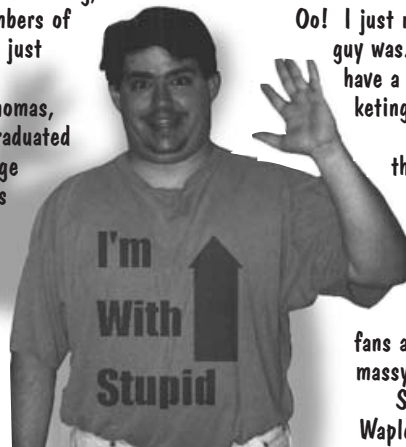
# A Wintery Welcome From the Editor

Yo, Yo, Yo. Groovy Christmas, Holmes. Ahh, Christmas. You know how I'm feeling this Christmas? Super. Faaaab. Couldn't be better, Muffy.

Before I get too far into this Christmassy shepil, I would like to send out a big, sloppy congrats to two members of our beloved staph who have just graduated from college.

First, there is Chris Thomas, our head reporter. Chris graduated from Kennesaw State College with a Bachelor of Business Administration degree in Management. We're all proud of the lil' fella.

The other guy that graduated is... um... I can't remember his name, but I do know that he is a big, fat schmuck. I mean,



he's so fat that when they made him, they had to use a Jello mold. Well, shoot! Who the heck is it? Aah, forget it.

Now, what was I saying about Christmas? Oh yeah. I like Christmas..... ..

..... ..

Oo! I just remembered who the other guy was. Me. It was me! I also have a BBA, but mine is in Marketing.

On that note, I want to thank my dad who gave me a new computer for graduation, so I can make WAPLEworld faster, better, and cooler for our hordes of admiring fans across this great Christmassy land of ours.

So until then, have a very Waple Christmas? No, "!"



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"B"

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"You Know It" Guy: Wally "Walla" Wapleburger

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Special Thanks to: The Wonderful Waple Family, Bob's Dad, All of our families, RSPW, and Every Wrestler Anywhere.

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# Just Who Are Those Waples?

Either your worst nightmare... or your wildest dream. Probably the first.

## Chic, Biff, and Bill Waple

### -Sons of Wrestling Great: Gunther Von Waple

The three remaining live wrestling brothers. The fourth brother, Chet, died in the ring. They have the dubious honor of being the worst wrestling tag team in history. Perhaps if they didn't cry, pout, bleed, run away, or pass out, they would be a better team....

Nah, they would still suck.



## Larz Wapleton - Bodyguard

This faithful lug has the brother's best interest in mind... eating their food when they lose. Larz may be dimwitted, but he looks cool in shades.

## Wally "Walla" Wapleburger - Manager

Perhaps the hardest working man in wrestling, Wally is the strategist, the muscle, the talent, and the only family member with any guts... a lot of 'em.



## Dirxque "Starbuck" Waplepotomus - Mascot

The adopted brother of Chic, Biff, and Bill, Dirxque is half man, half hippo, and half stomach. On a never-ending quest for his long, lost mother, Dirxque is always there for the Brothers Waple, if not in mind... in belly.



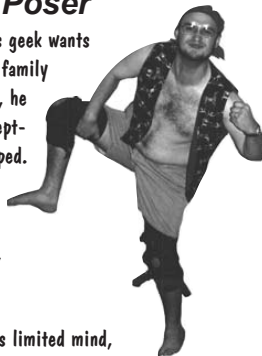
## Spaz Pfitzwaple - Poser

Apparently, this out-of-work circus geek wants nothing more than to be a Waple family member. Originally Spaz Pfitzgerald, he added the 'waple' to try to gain acceptance, which, thus far, hasn't helped.



## Lou Waplemeyer - Trainer

Having nothing but destruction in his limited mind, this Beavis wannabe keeps the brothers on a steady diet of cholesterol and fat.



## Harvey Wapleman - Financial Advisor

Harvey cums from Key West, where the hot dogs are tan and the buns are always open. Very much a recluse during the day, at night he... I don't even want to say.

You step off the plane and notice that you are surrounded by senseless ramblings by the Waple's bodyguard. You've just entered

# LARZ LAND

Beulah - Francine - Woman! I mean, Ho - Ho - Ho! Merry Christmas from your favorite former bodyguard-turned-professional-wrestler....

Much to everyone's surprise, WCW Monday Nitro has actually been able to compete with WWF Monday Night Raw, even though their shows haven't been as good in my opinion. Nitro needs more Benoit, more Guerro, more Malenko, and much less Dungeon of Doom. Every week there are matches like Hogan vs. Luger, Luger vs. Savage, and even Hogan vs. Sting, and they are always interrupted by DoD. If WCW is going to have star vs. star matches, they need to find a way to keep DoD away from the ring. (Sorry, I marked out for a second there.)....

WWF had Survivor Series recently, and I thought it was their second best PPV of the year, right after SummerSlam. Mr. Perfect returned, The Undertaker returned wearing a really cool mask, Bret Hart crashed through a table, and Diesel went back to being cool again (he lost the title to Bret Hart and he thanked him by Jack-Knifing him twice.)....

WCW's World War III also took place recently, and while it looked on paper like it was going to be great, it ended up being just another lame WCW PPV. The three ring- 60 man Battle Royal gave me a headache because they showed three different camera angles... all at once! And the way it ended made me want my money back. Hogan was pulled through the middle rope by the Giant, and Savage was the last man remaining.

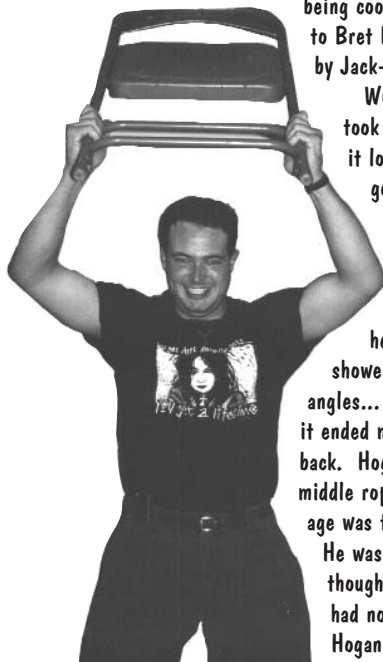
He was awarded the title, even though Hogan protested that he had not been eliminated. If Hogan had turned on Savage it

would have been classic, but instead he shook his hand. How sportsmanlike....

People have been questioning whether Shawn Michaels really collapsed on RAW recently, or if he was just fakin' it. I'm going on record to say that he was fakin' it. I won't go into all the details of why I know this, but if you watch the tape of him collapsing you'll see that he took a planned fall by landing on his knees first, and the paramedics didn't even apply the oxygen mask to his face. Read r.s.p.w. for more reasons.

Anyway, the reason I brought this up is because I think this is the start of a great angle in the WWF. Some doctor will probably say that Shawn will never wrestle again, and Titan will make a big deal out of it. Fast forward to the Royal Rumble. Early on in the night, one of the Rumble participants gets injured and Vince will say that he can't wrestle later in the Rumble. Then the Rumble starts, and the usual chaos ensues. Diesel comes out as number 15, and by number 25 he's the only left in the ring. Just like he did back in 1994, he waits for each fresh wrestler to come out, and he dumps them over the top before the next one emerges from the locker room. Number 29 only lasts about two seconds before he goes over the top, and for two minutes everyone is cheering (or booing) for Big Daddy Cool, who has just dominated the Royal Rumble. The buzzer sounds for number 30, and no one comes out. Vince says, "Oh, that must have been whatshisname who got injured earlier. I guess they weren't able to find a replacement. That means that Diesel is the win... Wait a minute! Who's that?" And as Vince says that, The Heartbreak Kid emerges from the locker room to face his friend and former bodyguard one on one for the chance to face Bret Hart at Wrestlemania XII. The place goes ballistic as Shawn enters the ring....

Munch on that one kids. We'll see if Vince has the brains to pull something that awesome off. I hope so....



# What's Up With the Waples?

Not their willies.



**Oct. 31:** Halloween comes and goes.

**Nov. 1 :** The Waples crawl out from under their sheets

**Nov. 2 :** Wally receives the Pulitzer Prize for his scary story, "The Smell of Egg Salad and Bologna on a Dark and Stormy night".

**10 minutes later :** Literary world commits suicide.

**Nov. 4 :** Lou and Larz bake cookies together. Harvey gets jealous.

**Nov. 5 :** Biff goes mano-capital E-mano against the Giant. Biff's doll, Baby Bubbles, cried and peed while the Giants doll, Hulk Hogan with kung-fu grip, squeezed the life out of Biff, then threw him off the roof.

**Nov. 7 :** Alliz Dog Productions, in cooperation with Disney, begins production of the new feature film, Free Wally, the tale of a manager held captive by his stomach.

**Nov. 9 :** Dirxque Starbuck crosses the tundra. Dirxque is coming home.

**Nov. 11:** Harvey goes undercover for the CIA OOPS, um, we mean, Harvey is um, a jockey. Yeah, he rides horses.

**Nov. 12:** Lou wins a Nobel Peace Prize for his work with children.

**10 minutes later :** Mother Theresa ups and dies of a heart attack.

**Nov. 13:** Biff and Larz wrestle in a match against 2 stray parakeets. After a lot of squawking, a feather broke loose and pinned Biff. Larz tried to save Biff, but the feather tickled sooooo much. Finally, Larz huffed and puffed and blew the feather off Biff. This was the first time any Waple had ever escaped a sure pin. However, what with all the blowing going on, Larz got dizzy and passed out. A parakeet landed on his chest and Biff was too scared to shoo it away. The Waples lost in 11 seconds.

**Nov. 16:** It's November 16th. Do you know where Bill Waple is?

**Nov. 18:** Wally gives Lou a raise because the Waples are getting into shape, round. Lou is doing his job.

**Nov. 20:** Godzilla Day! All the Waples celebrate by smashing their Lego cities as best they could. It wasn't very good really. No, actually, they have never

smashed anything in their lives except their own bones.

**Nov. 21:** The spirit of Chet appears in a flame in the Waple's fireplace. His message was a simple one. "Owie! Owie! Owie! Hot! Fire! Fire! Put out the fire!"

**Nov. 23:** The Waples get together for a heartfelt dinner celebrating Englebert's triumph. All were in attendance. Yep, all of 'em. (Did you expect them not to show up, knowing how much food there is?)

**Nov. 23:** Dirxque Starbuck and Biff were arrested for eating the Butterball Turkey float in the parade.

**Nov. 24:** Lou is arrested, again, for running amuck in the Macy's parade with a running chainsaw. He apparently took out most of the Sunday comics characters before he stripped naked, climbed atop the Big Razor float, and declared himself the Prince of Penis. He ran for a whole day before the authorities caught him selling gasoline to a couple of second graders.

**Nov. 25:** Dirxque Starbuck and Larz go on a double date. Dirxque brought his stomach and Larz brought his right hand. Nobody got any.

**Nov. 26:** Wally packed a duffle bag full of long underwear and a big red suit and said "I'm a, I'm ahead `n turd the Nerf Pole `n I won't warzblaline morgfurteen till after Christmas. "

**10 minutes later ;** The Waples gather `round and try to figure what the hell Wally could be doing up at the North Pole at this time of year.

**Nov. 28:** Wepa-Fett has no news to report from the Nottawaple compound.

**Nov. 30:** Larz and Harvey have been spending a lot of time together lately. And ya know, Larz did show up to Harvey's dinner party on October 11th. What's up with that?

**Dec. 1 :** School busses all over the world tint their windows so dark that kids an't see out of them. Wudn't our fault.

**Dec. 3 :** The spirit of Chet is released from the burn unit of Mt. Biff's Stomach Hospital.

**DEC 4 :** The Christmas issue of WAPLEworld is released. It makes a great gift! (Hint Hint)

*Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, egg salad and bologna, do we have your attention? Because the Boys from WAPLEworld have an exclusive offer just for you, the readers of WAPLEworld! You've been waiting all year for it... the Christmas album to end all Christmas albums... it's*

## ***A VERY WAPLE CHRISTMAS!!!***

***Featuring these already classic Yuletide hits:***

**Jolly Ol' Saint CHIC**

**Jingle BILL Rock**

**(I'll have a) LOU Christmas**

**Winter WonderLARZland**

**The Christmas Song (CHET's nuts Roasting on an Open Fire)**

**BIFF's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas**

**WALLY Jolly Christmas**

**SPAZ Is Around the Christmas Tree**

**I Want a WAPLEPOTOMUS for Christmas**

**It's the Most GUNTHERvon Time of the Year**

**- *and, everyone's favorite* -**

**I Saw HARVEY Kissing Santa Claus**

*That's right, it's only available through Waple World. Order your copy today! In fact, order four or five. It's bound to be a collector's item someday. So get that checkbook out, or that credit card, or just send good ol' hard cash.*

Each copy is only \$99.95 + tax + shipping & handling + other unspecified charges.

How many counts can we fit on the back page?  
*One count?* Nope, guess again. *Two counts?* Not even close. *Three counts.*  
Nuh uh. We can fit four counts on the back page of one WAPLEworld.

## Fourth Count

Kwote, Cuot, Cwoat, Ckxwuatt...  
**Quote of the Month**

"Remember those guys you saw masturbating in front of that school bus full of kids?

Wuddn't us."

- "B", Bob, and Chris--Your WAPLEworld staph

For subscription information, go to:

**[www.wapleworld.com](http://www.wapleworld.com)**

Whether you are looking to buy a good, used glazed donut, or you just want to eat one, the best place to go is WAPLEworld

## Classifieds

**Wanted. Ninne Lords a' Leapin'.** If you fit this description and are into kinky things, please contact Harvey.

**SWM** seeks same.

**Looking** for a few good men. Start-up company in Georgia wants to start a new holiday called Bobmas".

**"Uh...** We're like, looking for a chic or something." "Yeah! Me too! With big things!" "Shut up, dumbass."

Since Dirxque is home for the holidays, Biff, who is in Africa, says

**"Look Guys, I'm writing!"**

Hi, Family. I t's me, Biff Waple. I just got home to the motherland a few minutes ago, and boy is it hot! I hate it here. I want to come home!

Remember the nice African family that adopted me after dad's plane crashed over here? Well, they'd love to say 'Hi'. but they're all dead now. There was a big flood that washed away their spears one night, and a hungry thing of lions ate them. I'm sad. But Kunta, my adopted brother is here. He says something I can't understand. I think I've lost my African accent.

You know what they do for fun over here? If you you, write me because I'm bored. They don't even have queso over here.

Well, my hand hurts from all this writing. I'm not used to all this hard work. I'll see you when I get home after Christmas.

Love,  
biff,

PS. Don't let Dirxque go wee-wee on my presents again.

It's this time of year when kids of all ages pester their family and friends about the things they want... yeah, want.

Maybe you could get some ideas for your friends and family when you read

## *Christmas Wish Lists from the Wonderful Waple Family*

### **Larz's List of Things He Wants**

1. A Derby Dog with extra chili on top
2. New combat boots
3. Chris Benoit and Jushin Liger action figures
4. A big bottle of Paddy's Irish Whiskey
5. An autographed yalmuka from Barry Horowitz
6. A big ECW house show at the Cobb Civic Center
7. A few good booger jokes
8. Poland Spring bottled water delivered to my home
9. Membership in the Dungeon of Doom
10. Cheese grater
11. The new Howard Stern book
12. A life-sized Diesel cardboard cut-out
13. A shopping cart full of Playstation games
14. One large bowl of Rotel Tomato Cheese Dip with Ground Beef
15. A victory for me and Biff

### **Lou's Christmas Wish List:**

- 1) a midget with no teeth
  - 2) 5 gerbils (small)
  - 3) the Binford 2001 Chainsaw with dual blades and action grip
  - 4) a female elf with big thingies
  - 5) a clue
  - 6) a new finger (I cut mine off)
  - 7) a wonder bra
  - 8) nachos!
  - 9) a buttplug
  - 10) nachos!
  - 11) axe, knife, gun, grenade, pitchfork, bat, stick, cheese grater, dead porc-pine, death, death, death
  - 12) a new shiny sled, red please
  - 13) a machine gun that goes "ping"
  - 14) HUGE tracks of land
- love,  
Lou

### **My Christmas List is the following:**

**By the way, this list is from Wally.**

- A night on the town with Harvey
- A penis that works
- Liposuction
- I wanna I wanna I wanna bu...uuu... oh, never mind.
- A toungonimimimosis
- A guided tour of Willie Wonka's Chocolate Nation
- A life

### **Christmas List from Spaz:**

- 1- I want to be a Waple
- 2- An 8x12 glossy photo of Wally's ass
- 3- I want to be a Waple
- 4- Your mamma
- 5- I want to be a Waple
- 6- I want to be a Waple
- 7- A prostate exam
- 8- Tuberculosisissippi
- 9- I want to be a Waple
- 10- I want to be your mamma

### **Biff's Christmas Wish List. Please buy me this:**

1. enough Legos to make a really neat spaceship
2. a large pizza with pepperonis overcooked and crispy
3. a wallet with a crisp \$5 bill inside
4. a really big vat of queso - oh, and enough flour tortillas to wrap myself like a mummy
5. a Bigwheel, not a big - wheel, but a Bigwheel
6. a new mask
7. a full set of silverware and china including sporks, um, knifkins, and um, glates
8. the total line of Smurf toys, especially Smurfette, she's hot
9. a gift certificate for a free box of Twinkies
10. an 8-track of the Best of Barry Manilow and Willie Nelson Duets

### **Dirxquo's Wish List:**

- I want a Waplepotomus for Christmas
- a gut like Wally's
- new, flavored Crayolas
- an alternate dimension where it rains cabbage
- a big cardboard refrigerator box
- the force
- I just want Jennifer Aniston to care about me enough to spit on my face if my head catches fire.
- two words: queso spa
- world peace. I mean, a piece of cake
- a huge McNugget
- a date with Homer Simpson
- softer paws (if ya know what I mean!)

What's more uncooked than RAW, and is running on coal rather than Nitro... or something? What else could it be but

# Waple Rasslin' Memoirs



This month: Larz and Chic duke it out... for lack of a better term.

Welcome, ladies and gentlemen, to another exciting match in the WWWC (Wonderful Waple Wrestling Coalition)! Tonight's match is an open challenge from Chic Nottawaple, Biff Waple's former tag partner, to Larz Wapleton, current partner of Biff.

Chic claims that he is a much better wrestler than Larz and he wants his spot on the team back. As a result, this match will determine who Biff Waple's tag partner in future jobs, err... competition will be.

The two men meet in the center of the ring where Larz is claiming that Chic is both a pussy, which is true, and a wussy, which is also true.

But Chic is determined to keep his spot as his brother's tag team partner as he delivers a hard chop to Larz's chest! And Larz isn't even phased!

Chic slaps him again... still no reaction. Bitch-slap from



Larz, and Chic is down. Chic might be down for the count...

Larz covers for the pin... 1 - 2 -KICK OUT!?! I don't believe it! A Waple... kicking out of a pin? This is unheard of!

Chic delivers a swift kick to Larz's groin, and that sends the big guy to the canvas. Chic covers the big guy... 1 - Larz kicks out! Well, a one-count is probably the closest a Waple will ever get to a victory.

Larz sends Chic in for the ride... and Waple is knocked out by the ropes!

Larz runs over for the pin and what?! He's pinning his ankles! That'll never work! What a dimwit!

Now Chic is rising again... he's almost to his feet... and he pounces onto Larz! But Larz, in a rare display of technique, maneuvers Chic into the dreaded Tickle-Torture!

Chic is starting to giggle... he's starting to laugh... he's starting to scream! What resiliency!... now he's starting to wheeze and finally... This could be it! YES!! Chic finally submits.

Yes! Larz Wapleton has proven to the world that he is, indeed, Biff's true partner! Woo-Hoo!!



## Next month in WAPLEworld

**Biff Waple.** The Windbreak Kid.

He hungrily ate an abandoned egg salad and bologna sammitch.

**Wally "Walla" Wapleburger.**

Biff's manager and owner of that same sammitch.

Biff ruined Wally's day, and now he's gonna' pay.

It's Gunther's Folly versus Big Ol' Wally... in a steel cage!

Next month... Only in WAPLE-world!



# Bills, Bills... Ooh! WAPLEmail!

I saw both of your posts on r.s.p.w. (rec.sports. pro-wrestling, a newsgroup on the internet) and I'm still ROFLMAO. Those are great! I hope you get flamed!! =)

R.T.  
Kennesaw, GA

*I'm glad to know that someone finally appreciated one of our billions of posts on the net. Apparently you've been eating lots o' beans, seeing as you're Running On*

**If you have any questions, comments, insults, original artwork, photos, or any other nifty stuff that you would like answered, printed, or thrown away, please send to:**

**Bills, Bills... Ooh! WAPLEmail!**  
P.O.Box 768233  
Roswell GA, 30076

*or you can E-mail us at  
allizdog@mindspring.com  
SUBJECT: WAPLEmail!*

*Fumes Like My Aunt Olga. Flamed? Only if you light 'em.*

---

*This next letter was posted on r.s.p.w. It must have been directed towards Wally:*

I've heard that there is some rasslin' manager that actually eats egg salad and bologna sandwiches. Icky gross! Is that true? Who is he? Who does he massage... I mean manage?

Larry Phol,  
Atlanta, GA

*You've been hearing things. No one in his right mind would eat anything as gross as that! What have you been snorting, or shooting, or whatever kids do nowadays? I've never heard of such a thi... oh wait, you must mean Wally. Yeah, he eats 'em. What about it?*

Why did Hogan rip on you guys? I checked out your web page and there was no mention of the Hulksteroid. I guess he had a copy of your zine. If there was something anti-Hogan in it, then I want a copy of that issue!

Chris Pyhtila

"We're champions in our own mind."  
-Jim Kelly, Buffalo Bills quarterback

Why was the Hulkster so mean to you guys at that pay-per-view last month. I couldn't believe that he would actually burn a WAPLEworld. That's almost like burning a TIt\$ and \$n@tch magazine.

Bert Plankton,  
Seattle

"Jim Kelly's a balding gayfer."  
-Dan Marino, Miami Dolphins quarterback, paraphrased

*I guess Hogan just wouldn't know creative genius if it fell on his face, took off all its clothes, and started to do the lambada. That was a very disappointing episode, too. I (Bob) am a Hulkamaniac and have seven Hulk Hogan dolls... I mean, action figures in my bedroom. Oh well, it just goes to show, you are what you eat... and I eat a lot of cheese.*

---

I have been hearing rumors that Bret Hart is retiring, and that Shawn Michaels may never wrestle again. Are these rumors true? I hope Shawn's okay.

Thanks,  
Anne Saggs  
Lynchburg TN.

*So Anne, are you hot? We don't get many broads writing us for some reason. You wanna go out? I'll even let you pay. I'm a hip, 90's kind of guy.*

When reading rumors and gossipy stuff, we like to hear it from a very open-minded person, so we got the most open person we know to give you

## Loose Lips

- Harvey's Gossip and Commentary -



• It seems that Double J may be on his way back to the WWF, without the Roadie. This is a good thing, because those dreadlocks were just too 1992 for me.

• WCW is trying very hard to lure either Bret Hart or Shawn Michaels away from the WWF. Like I always say, a hard man is good to find.

• There are rumors that ECW may be folding following a fire at a recent house show. I know my pants catch on fire every time I see that handsome Steve Richards. He likes me, you know.

• Speaking of folding, Smoky Mountain Wrestling has officially folded. However, I will continue to dream of losing myself in Boo Bradley's folds of fat.

• Two well-known men around these parts (I won't say their names, but one of them is a former body-guard-turned-wrestler and the other one wants to be a

Waple really badly) recently celebrated National Coming-Out Day with me. I'm behind you all the way, guys! Oopsie, I dropped the soap. Would one of you be a sweetie and pick it up for me?

• After Survivor Series, it seems to me that Diesel had gone back to being a rulebreaker. Personally, I would love to break all the rules with Big Daddy's Tool.

• Wally "Walla" Wapleburger and I recently attended a WCW TV Taping, and I was able to get into the locker room to see the wrestlers while Wally watched the action in the ring. When I came out and sat down next to him, "Walla" saw rice in my hair and asked me if I had just gone to a wedding. I told him that I asked out one of those New Japan wrestlers and he threw up on my head!

What Christmas season would be complete without the magical rhymes of Dr. Lousse and

## The Lou That Stole Christmas

It was a happy and cheerful evening in WAPLEworld. All the little ones were so happy and cheerful that big fat Satan, I mean Santa, was gonna come eat all their cookies that I wanted to puke. How does that big tub of lard get down the chimney anyway? It would be cool if he got a stiffy and got stuck in there. Santa has a big candy cane in his pocket. Everyone had a tree in their house and like, Balls of Jolly, heh heh huh, I said balls. So like, all the fart-knockers were like, going to sleep and waiting for Santa to give them stuff, so I got an idea! I put like, branches on my TV set so it looked like an antelope and I like tried to pick it up to bring it with me, but I like, dropped it on my foot. So now I'm hobbling down to WAPLEworld with my Megadeath hat, cause Santa has to have a hat and I like, went into this person's house and I woke up the little

girl in her bed and said "Hey baby, wanna stroke Santa's beard, or like, lick his candy cane?" That would be cool. Well I guess she thought she was dreaming cause she gave me a cookie. So anyway, I like, took all the presents from everyone's house and went home. Well when they al woke up in the morning they were all stupid and happy. What dumb-asses. They didn't have any presents. Well anyway, I saw this movie where Oscar took them their presents back. Not Lou. I went down to WAPLEworld and started kicking those stupid kids. I even beat up a 9 year old, but like, when 11 year olds came out I ran back home. I'm pretty cool. And do you know what I heard coming from WAPLEworld? No, not singing dumb-ass, crying. Ha Ha Ha! I like, stole Christmas. I'm cool. Just wait till New Year.

If you haven't noticed, we are living in the computer age. Speed and power rule the information superhighway. Unfortunately, that has no bearing on

## *Reader Friendly*

Thanksgiving. A holiday. Food. Football. Food.  
Women cooking while men watch the Lions game.  
Women serving while men gorge themselves.  
Women cleaning while men lay comatose on the couch.

Yes, I too cherish the memories and traditions of Turkey Day. And yet I worry. I worry that too many of us have forgotten why we have a Thanksgiving, and how it all got started.

Not too long after Kirk Wapleumbus discovered the new hemisphere, colonists from Europe, Asia, Africa, um, Canada, and Vermont, Vermont, yeah, Vermont, came to America to escape religious prostitution and lame British TV shows. They had envisioned a land where the crops were plentiful and windows were *in* the bathrooms, affording easy views to chicks in the shower. What they did not expect was a 250 foot turkey named Butterballzilla.

A strapping young pilgrim named Engleburt Humperwapple had settled in the little colony called Jimtowne. Butterballzilla had terrorized the locals for centuries, and Engleburt knew he would never do anything about it. Then Fate stepped in.

Engleburt's girlfriend, Fate, stepped in a huge pile of turkey droppings. Engleburt thought she screamed 'dressing', and ate 60 lbs. of droppings before he realized it. When he realized she was screaming 'droppings' he gasped and choked and puked all over himself and the surrounding villagers. The combination of the smell of vomit and dung, as well as the sound of gagging and choking, attracted and turned on Butterballzilla.

Pilgrims and Indians alike began to run for the hills, flailing their arms wildly and screaming like banshees. This worked well, as Butterballzilla mistook them for epileptic turkeys. He tried to help them, but when he sat on them he killed them. (Poor, stupid villagers.) Engleburt felt he owed it to all the dead villagers to slay the gargantuan fowl.

So, Engleburt got a box of Quaker Cereal. He mailed in the proof-of-purchase, and in 4 to 6 weeks the mailman delivered a huge package. It was an oversized novelty oven.

He preheated the oven to 350 degrees. Then Engleburt sat down with Butterballzilla and had an intellectual conversation during which they discussed such diverse topics as colonization as a result of religious prostitution as opposed to empiricism; how to prepare and serve humans as brunch; the rights of humans to exist peacefully and without fear of being served as brunch by a 250 foot turkey; and the right of a 250 foot turkey to do whatever he damn well pleases, whenever he damn well pleases.

After some tears, some laughs, some threats, and some harassment of a sexual nature, Engleburt changed his mind and agreed with everything that Butterballzilla preached. Engleburt retreated in fear.

Butterballzilla, on his way home, happened by the oversized novelty oven. He popped his head in, you know, just to see what was for dinner. At the same moment, Leon Lett touched the ball and the Dolphins got another chance at the win. Engleburt squealed like a school girl (didn't we all?) and scared the living crap out of Butterballzilla, causing him to leap into the oven. The door closed and a few hours later, Engleburt, the colonist and Indians, and the Miami Dolphins were all victorious.

So remember, Turkey Day could've been the other way around if it weren't for the lackluster oratory skills of a Waple.

# “B”

# The Gift of the Magi

A classic story as told by a classic guy, Wally "Walla" Wapleburger



One time there were two guys who lived in the same apartment... in the same bathroom. Not the same bedroom, the same BATHroom! No, no, not the same bathroom, the same apartment. But the apartment had bathrooms in the apartment that they lived in. So these two guys living in the same bathroom are named the following: Bob and "B".

It was Christmas time, and they guys were trying to decide what to get each other for Christmas. First let me tell you what the guys were like. Bob had a lot of Godzilla figures. "B" had more Miami Dolphins stuff than a white boy should be allowed to have.

Bob wanted to get "B" a package of Dolphin-Safe Bologna to go with "B"s Miami Dolphin stuff. And he sold all his Godzilla toys to get the bologna for "B".

Also, "B" was looking for Bob's present which was: a quart of egg salad. "B" thought Bob could use the egg salad as gigantic Godzilla boogers for his toys. So he traded all his Miami Dolphins stuff for the egg salad.

Finally, Christmas came, and the guys swapped gifts. Bob said, "Egg salad! But I can't use them as Godzilla boogers, because I sold all my toys for your present!" "B" said, "Dolphin-Safe Bologna! But I traded all my Dolphins stuff for your present!" And both guys cried like babies. Wahhhhh!

Then to the rescue came their good friend and savior, Wally Wally-Burger. He brought a big bag of hoagie rolls and saved the holiday for everyone. Moral: if you don't know what to do with your Christmas present, try eating it. Hey, it might taste pretty good!

Your friend,

Wally Wally-Burger

## You Know It!

Wally tells it like it is in a candid rap session... Then Biff beat-boxes

WAPLEworld: What do you have planned for the Waples in '96?

Wally: To rebuild the organization from their losing ways to win their 1st match by the Olympics... not the Special Olympics.

WAPLEworld: What are you most scared of?

Wally: Seeing Yokozuna and Mable nekkid.

WAPLEworld: Who do you see as the next President of the United States?

Wally: Pres... uh, Colonel Powers.

WAPLEworld: What would you have liked to be for Halloween if you didn't dress as Snow White?

Wally: A Playboy bunny.

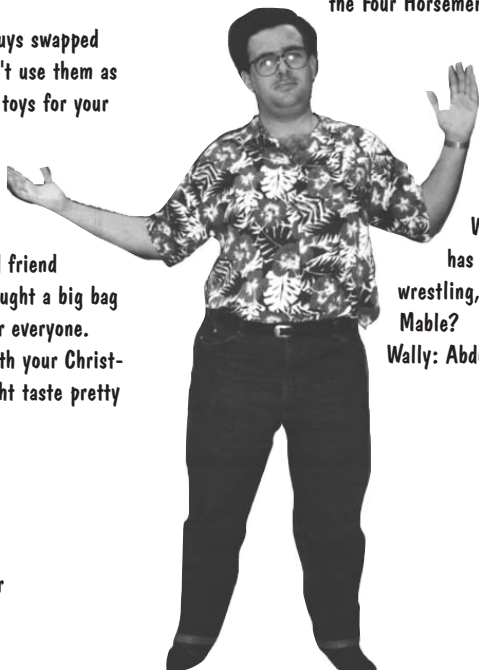
WAPLEworld: What would be the faggiest version of the Four Horsemen?

Wally: Goldust, Jonny B. Badd, Shawn Michaels, and Double J.

They'd be called the Four Unicorns,

WAPLEworld: Who has the biggest ass in wrestling, excluding Yoko and Mable?

Wally: Abdula the Butcher.



**It's a very busy mall. It's a very cold winter. It's a very Waple Christmas.  
Change your pathetic holiday ways and sing the songs that make the squared  
circle go round. So whistle, scat, hum, and sing the**

***Biff's Beginning to Look a Lot Like  
Christmas!***

*Biff's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Everywhere he goes.  
His skin is pasty white,  
You'll notice that on sight.  
And his odor is much worse than his bite!*

*Biff's beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
And everybody knows  
As pure as driven snow,  
He's a Waple don't you know,  
And he can't get a date!*

*Biff's a chicken, a wussy,  
a very big pussy,  
and faints at the sight of blood.  
He's a scardy, a fraidy,  
A fragile old lady  
Could kick in his stinkin' teeth.  
He'll run, and tire, and wheeze, and faint,  
And not wake until he's pinned.*

*Biff's Beginning to look a lot like Christmas  
Especially since he's fat.  
You can push him from the back  
And he'll stick right to the mat..  
Que-so que-sol!*

***CHET's Nuts Roasting On an Open Fire***

*Chet's nuts roasting on an open fire  
His blood dripping from the walls.  
He'll haunt you anytime, anywhere  
Scary Christmas to you.*

*A creaky door is what you'll hear,  
And then you'll know that Chet Wapleboxer  
is near.*

*He'll grab your nads, and make you cough  
He'll talk into your ear till it falls off.*

*So, when you hear chains rattling  
And you smell a ghastly smell,  
Chet will haunt you anytime, any where  
Scary Christmas*

*Larry Santana Christmas  
Scary Christmas to you.*

*(Background) Wally smells, Buy WAPLE-  
world, Dirxque hatched from an egg.*

***SPAZ is Around the Christmas Tree***

*Spaz is around the Christmas tree  
Tryin' to not make a noise.  
He wants to be kin to Lou, Wally, and  
Dirxque,  
And the Wonderful Waple Boys.*

*Spaz is around the Christmas tree  
Tryin' to stay out of sight.  
He's wearin' a bow, and lots of balls  
And he's tangled in the lights.*

*He wants to be a Waple  
Isn't that real-ly bizzare!  
The Waple's said that if they saw him  
They'd run over him with a car.*

*Spaz is around thee Christmas tree  
And he's been there for 12 days  
He's gonna' have a heckofa' boring time  
On these Wa-ple Hol-i-days!*

# Christmas Songs That Only a Waple Could Love

## WALLY Jolly Christmas

Have a Wally jolly Christmas  
It's the best time of the year.  
Corbroflamp, Pradropftrbl  
and Nrmarmmmehnmenn.

Have a Wally jolly Christmas  
Write your name out in the snow.  
Slip on the steps, break your hip,  
And eat while laying in bed.

Ho ho, I stubbed my toe  
On Wally's big, fat ass.  
Hi ho, to work we go  
To lose another match.

Have a Wally jolly Christmas  
Get some friendship from the girls  
Evrblarbl hnarg a Wally jolly  
Christmas this year!

## Walkin' In a Winter Wonder- LARZland

He is tall, and sorta wicked,  
But he's al-so dim-witted.  
He'll wander 'round town  
With a smile or frown.  
Walkin' in a winter wonderLarz-  
land.

If you trip, you'll amuse him,  
But with a joke you will lose him.  
He'll play with his stool,  
Then wipe off his dhoel,  
Walkin' in a winter wonderLarz-  
land.

In a meadow you may see him  
stand there,  
Lookin' round but doesn't know  
where to go.  
There could be a sign says "This  
way out of here"  
But he'd turn around and walk the  
other way.

His favorite color is green ochre,  
His finishing move - the Tickle Tor-  
ture.  
Partner to Biff,  
Take a good whiff  
When you're walkin' in a winter  
wonderLarzland.

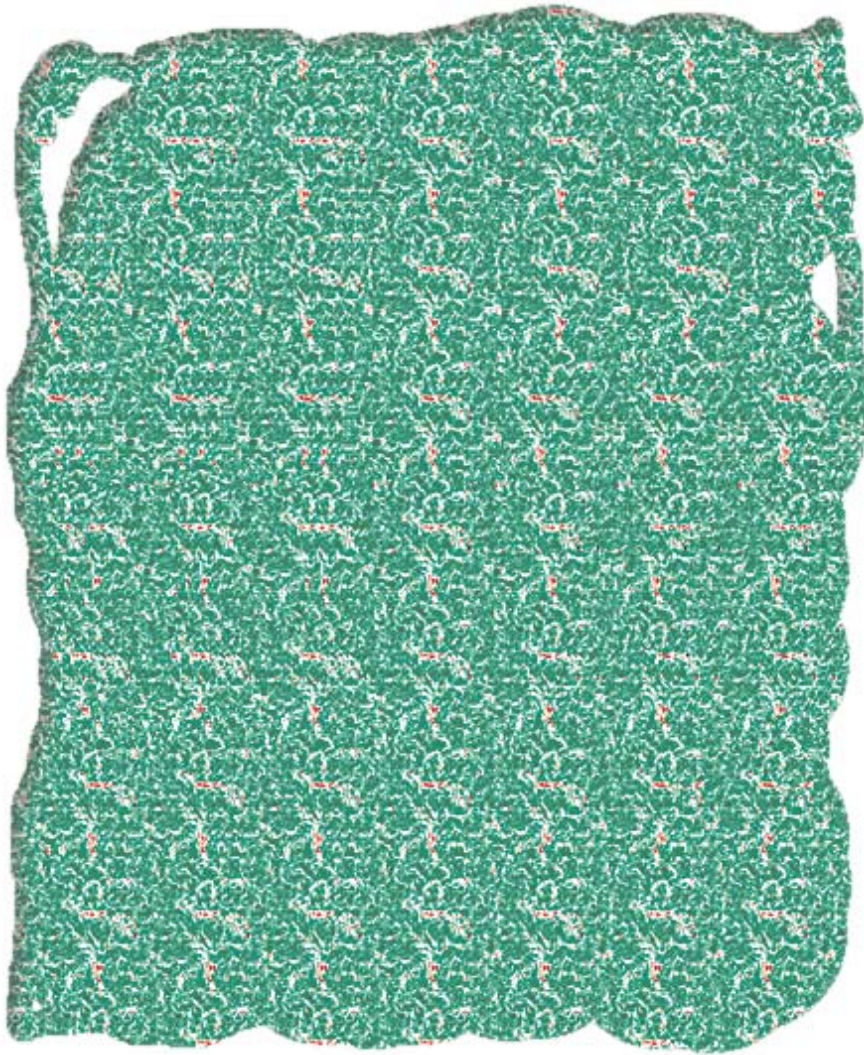
## It's the Most GUNTHER von Time of the Year

It's the most Gunther von time of the year.  
Although Bill is still missing  
And Chic is still dissing  
And Spaz is real near!  
It's the most Gunther von time of the year  
'Cause Lou is still serving  
And Wally is slurring  
So give him a beer!  
It's the most Gunther von time of the year!

Although Gunther is no longer here,  
His spirit is always near.  
It leads us, and guides us,  
and teaches the value of food.

And hey! Speaking of food...  
Please, pass us more food.  
We will eat, and eat,  
And eat, eat, eat, eat 'til we puuuuke!

It's the most Gunther von time of the year.  
We know Biff's a size husky,  
And Larz smells real musky,  
And Chet is still dead!  
It's the most Gunther von time of the year.  
All the Waples are losing,  
And Dirxque is still snoozing,  
And Harvey is queequeer!  
It's the most Gunther von time of the year!  
It's the most Wonder von time of the year!  
It's the most Gunther von time of the yeeecaaar!



*Can you see what's hidden in this Christmassy 3D picture?  
If you can, you are better than a Waple.*

To view 3D stereo eye-breakers, follow these easy steps:

- 1) Open eyes; 2) Blink rapidly for 19 minutes, or until sore; 3) Go to the kitchen and make a PBJ; 4) Come back and get comfy; 5) Stare at picture blankly; 6) Stare until eyes dry out, but DO NOT BLINK! 7) Hold breath until you see things; 8) Pass out 9) Wake up and tell your friends what you saw; 10) Realize what you saw was not what was in the picture; 11) Try again; 12) Get frustrated; 13) Crumple up and throw away; 14) Remember to recycle.