

world™
an alliz doc production

The Ramblin' Man goes home
to mommy! (It's about time
he got the hint.)

**Wally Takes One Last
Look Before Headin' into
the Sunset...**

and havin' a lot of trouble
getting his jacket to fit.



Volume 6 Issue 1 **Wrestling = Rasslin'** **April 1999**

**Extra chunky WALAPALOOZER issue written about
Wally and for Wally... but not by Wally.**

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 regretfully 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 lesdyxic editor
from the welcome**

Wally. How can one define an enigma such as Wally? Can Wally even be defined as an enigma? All I know is that he has a huge gut covered with pubic hair, he dresses funny, he sounds like he is holding in a gallon of chocolate mousse under his tongue when he talks, and is the best damn rasslin' manager I have ever had the honor of working with in my professional career.

The gentile giant has brought more to the Waple family than any other Waple in history with the exception of Gunther, Biff, Larz, Dirxque, Chet, Spaz, Chic, Bill, Oliver, Lou, and myself.

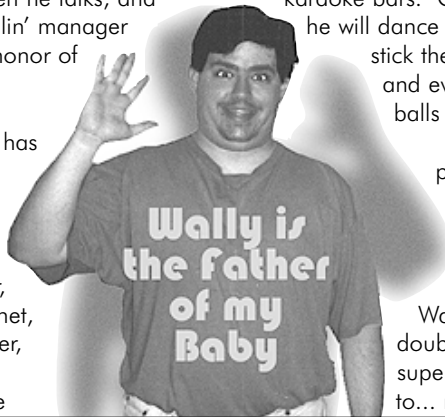
His persona is one

that will be remembered with the likes of Andre the Giant, Giant Baba, The Yeti, Super Giant Ninja, Giant Gonzoles, and others.

One thing, however, makes Wally stand out from the rest—his compassion for long-haired, glove-wearin', gayfers in karaoke bars. Given the opportunity, he will dance with them, let them stick their tongues in his ear, and even grab their butts (or balls in one case).

This, however, does not paint an accurate portrait of Wally. Sure it is all but too true.

But, I guess the one thing that really makes Wally Wally, is, without a doubt, his extra-special, super-nifty gift of being able to... ran out of room. Sorry.



The Head Guy:

Bob Moffa

Creative Assassin:

"B"

Writing, Reporting and 'Rithmetic Guy:

Chris Thomas

Other Writing Guys: Larz, Dirxque, Chris Moffa, Lou,

Spaz, Wally, and, Harvey

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

Photographer: Robert Waplethorpe

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

WAPLEworld is a periodic publication that is not affiliated with any particular wrestling organization. All written material, illustrations and the WAPLEworld name are property of the Wonderful Waple Brothers and the Wonderful Waple Brothers are property of **Alliz Dog Productions**. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any way without written consent of the publisher. All event names, rasslers, managers, etc. may be the property of their owners. Use of trademarked names in fictitious works are used for satire purposes and not meant to cause harm or humiliation. Don't sue us. © Copyright 1994-1996, **Alliz Dog Productions**. All rights reserved.

Ingredients:

Toilet-Side Chat: Wally "Walla" Wapleburger	4
LarzLand	4
What's Up with the Waples?	5
Bills... Bills... Ooh! WAPLEmail!	6
Waple Rasslin' Memoirs—Battle of the Queens	7
Wapleburger—Thru the Beers—A retrospective	8
Wally's Trivial Matters	9
Life and Times of Wally Wapleburger by Wally	10
Wallatomically Correct	Center
Dirxque's Tribute to Wally	14
Lou's Odor to Wally	15
All Bow and Pay Homage to Wally	15
Daredevil Stunt Match	16
a Daddy-Ode to Wally	17
Hot Spot: News Briefs	21
The Fourth Count	Back

Just Who Are Those Waples?

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

Chic, Biff, and Bill Waple

-Sons of Rasslin' 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 - Biff's Partner

This faithful lug was at one time, the Waple's body-guard. Now, he stands by Biff as a rasslin partner. Larz is considered a smart mark by his brethren, but is a dullard when concerning anything else. Wally once grabbed his nuts.

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... one big one.

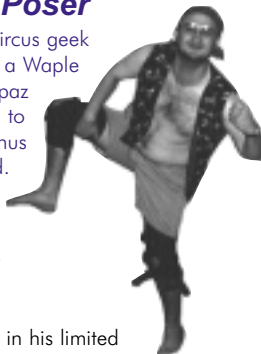


Dirxque "Starbuck" Waplepotomus - Mascot

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... well, 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

Toilet-Side Chat: Wally

WAPLEworld: How old were you when you first learned to read?

Wally: Uh, I'll be 32 in May.

Is Larz your best friend?

You Know It!

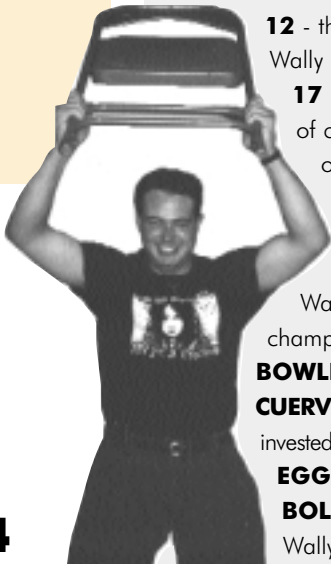
Greetings, salutations, welcome, how do you do? Larz here again to give you the straight (see definition below) scoop on wrestling and the Waples. I guess you know by now that this issue is dedicated to our manager and my good friend, Wally "Walla" Wapleburger. Wally and I joined the ranks of the Waples (and Wally added to their rankness) about the same time back in '94. I've known Wally for a real long time, so I thought I would put together a little glossary of terms and numbers that would help you get to know Wally a little better. Without further ado, I present this handy reference to you.

WALLY'S WORDS (and uh, some other stuff)

- 1** - the number of balls Chic Nottawaple has.
- 2** - the number of balls Larz Wapleton has.
- 3** - the number of times Wally grabbed Larz's balls on May 30th, 1998.
- 12** - the number of bolo ties that Wally owns.
- 17 ½** - the number of baskets of chicken wings that Wally ate on Buffalo Bash Night.
- BEATIMINDASAPE** - Wally's plan for getting the Waples ready to compete at a championship level.
- BOWLING** - Wally's first priority.
- CUERVO 1800** - where Wally invested most of his money last year.
- EGG SALAD AND BOLOGNA** - a sub sandwich Wally ate while we watched the

King of the Ring in '95.

- FACES** - redneck karaoke bar where Wally allegedly had sex with a black girl in the bathroom.
- FRIENDSHIP** - what Wally is really looking for.
- GAY** - what we think Wally may be.
- HEY, FAT BOY!** - how Wally gets your attention if you have any meat on your bones.
- I WANT THAT TAPE DESTROYED** - the first thing Wally says when he wakes up every Sunday afternoon.
- MGARGLFLAP** - I honestly don't know.
- MOTHER OF THE BRIDE** - who Wally hits on at weddings.
- ON THE ROCKS, NO SALT** - how Wally likes his Margaritas.
- PENNY** - Wally's girlfriend at the bowling alley.
- PURPLE ONION** - Urban strip club where Wally allegedly got a free... job... nudge nudge.
- RASSLIN'** - Wally's unique word for wrestling.
- SAME APARTMENT, SAME BATHROOM** - where Wally alleges that Jeff Jarrett and Shawn Michaels live.
- STRAIGHT** - what we're not sure if Wally is.
- TEASER'S** - bar where Wally was considered a financial backer because he spent all his money there.
- UNDERDRAWERS** - what Wally sits around in when he watches rasslin'.
- WHO'S YO DADDY?!-** Wally's highly successful gay pick-up line.
- WONNEROBBS** - Wally's favorite High School football team.
- YMCA** - Village People song that Wally has a difficult time dancing to.



what's up with the waples?

Not their willies.



12/1/1998: Wally seems a little down. Larz lets Wally fondle his nuts in an attempt to cheer him up.

12/3: Wally is quoted as saying "I don't want any present for Chrifmuth. Whath the pernt? We're just gonna die anyhoo."

12/7: A day that will live in infamy, Wally announces that he can't handle the pressure of being such a highly respected, high profile role model, so he's moving back to the country to lead an even simpler life.

12/8: Waples around the world here the news of Wally's retirement and have no reaction.

12/12: It finally hits the Waples that Wally is retiring. Biff has his first heart attack. Dirxque has his 17, 346th.

12/13: In a fit of rage over Wally's retirement, Lou threatens to whip out his Binford CS5000 chainsaw and chop Wally's frigin' gut off if he ever even jokes about leaving the Waples. Wally beats the hell out of Lou for speaking without permission.

12/16: Birthdays Today - Beethoven, Woodstock (the little yellow bird that hangs out with Snoopy). Also, today is the 9 day anniversary of Wally's retirement announcement.

12/20: Spaz and Harvey are each committed into a mental health facility in order to deal with their loss. Harvey requests a pink straightjacket. Spaz requests one made of swizzle stix.

12/22:
T'was the night before the night before
the night before Christmas,
And all through the WAPLEworld Wide
Headquarters and Training Orbital
Pistachio Plantation,
Not a creature was stirring,
Except for Spanky, but he's just a louse.

The sweat socks were hung in front of the vents,
In hopes that smell of feet would be at least
better than some of the other scents.

The Waples were masturbating,
All over their beds,
while visions of Power and Precision
getting it up the butt from a couple of
members of Duran Duran danced in
their heads.

With Chet in his coffin, and Dirxque rolling in
crap,
Spanky and Olaf said all this sleeping is making
them tired So they're gonna take a nap, in the
same bathroom, not the same bedroom, but
the same bathroom!

Outside the pillow fort there arose such a
clatter,
Harvey was frying oysters and he ran out of batter.
Larz ran to the window and threw up the sash,
Then puked when he saw Biff eating cheese
from the trash.

The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow,
he he he, I said breast.
Then right before my eyes it appeared,
Wally in his underdrawers, watching rasslin' and
drinking a beer.

He was a huge hairy ape,
And was splashing in a trough of his own sick.
In fact, now that I think about it,
He had a really, super-huge... um, gut.

He started fondling Lou,
And in seconds Lou came.
Then Harvey collected the spooges
And gave them each a name.

"This one is breakfast! This one is lunch!
When dinner arrives, it's this one I'll munch!"
Some got on Wally, on Larz, and on Chic,
but the really gross part was that it had the
texture of grits.

Then Biff started screaming that some got in his
eye,
and Dirxque shouted up "Why dost thou mock
us? Oh why?"

*When you spent
time in the big
house, did you get
whoopied, or did
you do the whoop-
ieing?*

*In prison I was
know as the
"Virgin". Nobody
did no humping
around me.*

*Why do you have a
second job as a
meat slicer at
Pubelix when
clearly you make
millions from man-
aging the Waples?*

*I believe you have
to give back to the
people, and you
have to charge
them \$3.49/lb.
to receive that
gift.*

*Quick! What is
13 x 4?*

*Zebra, but in
Canada, it's LE
zebra.*

bills, bills... ooh! WAPLEmail!

You just ate 326 buffalo wings at a nickel a piece, and you had seven bowls of ice cream at 2.29 per bowl. With tax and a 15% gratuity, what's your bill? I never have enough cab money, so I have to walk the last 3 miles home.

Do you know what gratuity means? Um, it's a zebra with wings.

What was Vietnam? F#\$kin' g@@ks killed my uncle Webster. Webster "Walla" Wally-burger Etheridge.

Dear Wally,

Pobru tu'una naasa.
Eemnoaphrilarismagozer ef hojluw
muss muss! Kyyouaeoeua?

Love,
The Swedish Chef

Dear The,

You know it!

Love,
Wally T. Etheridge

Dear Wally,

Like, we are gonna kick your ass, man.
You'll die,
You'll die,
You'll die.
We will not be denied, groovy Gus.
Like, you can trust us.

Snap Snap,
Hep Cat

Dear M.G. Krebbs,

I'mmunna beat the hell outta you Lou. You can't be a Beatnik no matter how much you want to. They hate your ass anyway. Now bend over and pick up that pencil I dropped.

Love,
Grady T. Wally-burger

Editor's Note: We received confirmation just before this issue went to print. The Beatniks do indeed confirm that they hate Lou's ass. Daddy-O, however, did mention that he wishes he could touch Chic Nottawaple's schlong.

Dear Wally,

There are spoiler sites all over the Net that say you're not really retiring to Warner Robbins, but that you are flying to Sweden to have a sex change. My two questions are....

First: Is this rumor true?

B: I always thought Harvey was the femme. If you get a sex change and become the femme, it could devastate Harvey. How is he taking it?

Love,
Matt Drudge

Dear Matt Dru...
uh..Druuh...durg...uh.....Dirxque,

I'm not gonna answer that. And he's taking it in the mouth.

Love,

Wonnerobbinz high school football rules!

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!

via e-mail us at

wapleworld@allizdog.com

VISIT WWW.ALLIZDOG.COM/WAPLEWORLD

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

The nWo Invades Monday Night



Welcome to the the highest-rated wrestling program in the nation! The greatest three hours on TV are coming up right now. And do we have an amazing show for you. We're going to check in with the nWo Wolfpac tonight; also, the "Nature Boy" Ric Flair is with us, the man they call Goldberg is here, and, we're gonna see an exclusive interview with Hollywood Hogan and Big Sexy Kevin Nash.... all here tonight on Monday Night-Blow!

Tony: Tony Sho-sha-na-na here, along with Bobby "The Stain" Cleanin' and Mike Bengay for the first hour of the broadcast.

Mike: We need to back up for a second to when you said Night-Blow was the highest-rated wrestling program in the nation. According to the Nielsens, Monday Night Raw has been making us their bitch....

Tony: Pissoff, Eric Pissoff is gonna be with us later... I wonder what he and the nWo have planned later tonight. Y'know, Stain, I hear that Hollywood and Nash are going to be at a liquor store later tonight, and our cameras will be there to catch everything.

Bobby: They've got the right idea! They need to stay drunk like their buddy Scott Hall. I hope they pick something up for me. I have to keep watching this at 9:00 instead of turning the channel....

Tony: That's right! Don't turn that channel! Stay with us through the break!

Mike: We don't go head to head with WWF for another hour....

Bobby : Why would anyone want to turn the channel when they can watch an hour of bad interviews on a wrestling show?

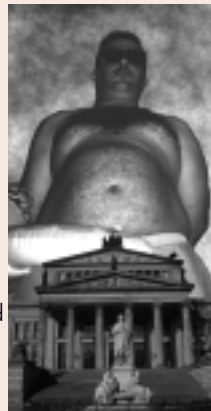
Tony: More action! Stay with us!

<commercial break>

Tony: And we're back to the most exciting wrestling program in the world! It has been confirmed that Hollywood and Nash are not in a liquor store this evening.... they are at a bar called Zak's in Marietta.

Mike: Tony, that is very close to Sprayberry High School, the site of the now infamous show that The Rage put on back in '97.

Bobby : I heard that Zak's has really gone downhill. Turned into some sort of queer hang-out.



continued on page 20

The phrase "Stop. Drop. And roll, Dick, roll." refers to....

A: A cool party trick to impress your friends

B: What you requested the last time Harvey said he owed you a favor

C: Emergency procedures when you stand too close to the bar-b-q with your shirt off

D: Ugraddellinheimer
E: True
Ho Ho Ho Ho

If you were stranded on a mountain after a plane crash, would eat another human?

I ain't no faggot!

next month's exciting match

Will not take place iffing' the Waples don't find a manager.



Wapleburger—Thru the Beers

A Lifelong Retrospective by Spanky

What if it were
Spaz and he was
still alive?

I'd kill 'im and
then I'd make him
gather wood for a
fire.

In hectares, what
the area of a
trikadecagon
whose sides add
up to 137.71162
light years?

E001701 Error!
Out of Memory.
Please Reboot.

What are you most
afraid of?
Life.

Dyslexic you are?
Thumwifergannum

What is your pee
pee's name, who
named it, and
why?

I named it "bitch"
so I can say
"I'mmunna slap
the hell out of that
bitch when I get
home."

Wally's story began on a crowded beach on summer when his mom screamed, "Omigoodness! Tarnations! Ittsa commin'!" A crowd of beach blanket bingo-players gathered around in amazement as Wally was born right there on the buffet table.



Wally wasn't always the titanic humanoid we've all grown to love and loved to watch grow. When he was three years old he was taller than the rest of his family, but only weighed 65 pounds.



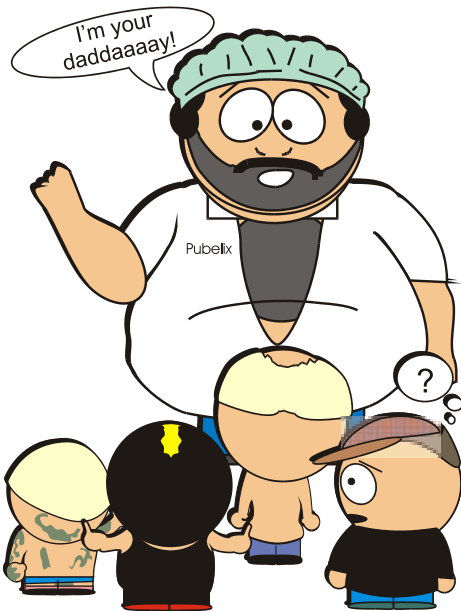
By the time he reached seven, Wally was a licensed small aircraft pilot. Here he **is** after the lifeboat picked him up after a failed attempt to fly to the moon and back in a Mescherschmitt.



Wally was known in scholastic circles as a genius, though that fact never followed him out of those circles. It was thought that his vast knowledge of rasslin would take him that direction early in life. "He was the best dern armchair manager I's ever done knowed," and "Goll dern, iff in he didn't know his rasslin from a cow's hide I'd pick 'im as my rasslin knower in da way he'd do it. That's what I'd say," were two comments we heard from two of Wally's childhood friends. However, rasslin is a chapter in Wally's life that he would come to later.

Continued page 22

Wally's Trivial Matters



1: Wally was born in

- a: Warner Robins, Ga.
- b: a petting zoo
- c: his granddaddy's still
- d: all of the above

2: Who did Wally succeed as manager of the Waples?

- a: Jimbo Jones
- b: Andy Richter
- c: Oliver P. Wapledink

3: One metric Wally is equal to:

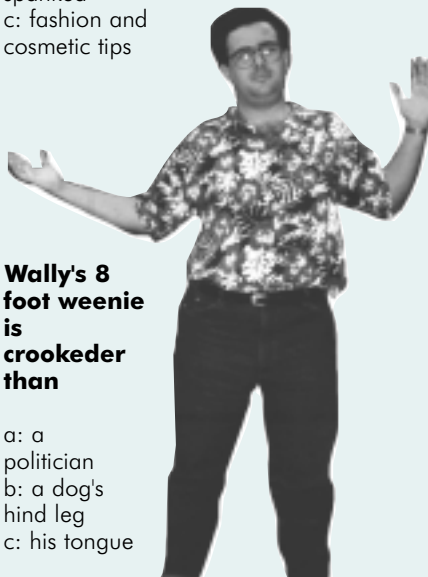
- a: a furlong
- b: 17.434 pecks
- c: 30,000 lbs.

4: What does Wally want most from his women?

- a: to be friends
- b: to be tied up and spanked
- c: fashion and cosmetic tips

5: Wally's 8 foot weenie is crookeder than

- a: a politician
- b: a dog's hind leg
- c: his tongue



How many licks does it take to get to the center of Wally "Walla" Wapleburger?
Who's Yo Daddy?!

Would you like fries with that?
No, I want some ice cream, and some more wings.

How much would your testicles weigh on Jupiter?
What's a thecsilik-le?

Is that the Rose Bowl in your pocket, or are you just happy to see Biff?
Wonnerobbins gonna wn the bowl this year.

Who is your hero?
Spaz, no Larz, no Dirxque, Dirxque, yeah, Dirxque.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF WALLY "WALLA" WAPLEBURGER

The all-to-true story behind
one of rasslin's greatest leg-
ends as told by
himself...**UNEDITED.**

What religion are
you?

Catlick.

Seriously, you are
a virgin still, right?

*I won't have
homoseckthual
thex, so I'm a gay
virgin.*

If you had to
choose, would you
rather be black or
Hispanic?

*Canadian, but not
French.*

How do you spell
Grady T. Etheridge?
Who?

Would you say
you're more of a
Jackie Chan, a
Casper Weinberger,
or a Tennessee
Tuxedo when you
make love?

*Like someone
once told me,
Speedy Gonzalez.*

My life started when I met Spanky Waple. Larz Wapleton is one of my best of friend. We met at Chick-fil-A. Then about two years later around the end of '93, I met Spanky Waplespunk via Larz at Rio Bravo.

Then in '94 we met at the Waple training compound residence to watch the "Royal Rumble." I think it was about March of that year as when I met the Waple Bro., which is a rasslin' family. That is when I became the manager of the brothers and Larz became Larz the Body Guard. Then around March we began the newspaper WAPLEworld.

WAPLEworld was one of our greatest accomplishment. We had so much fun do it. We also did a interview with Mick Foley, for the people who doesn't know who he is, he is Cactus Jack, Mankind, and Dude Love all in one. He is a great person to have dinner with and conversation.

Wally did a lot of crazy things in his stay in Hotlanta.

I also did a lot of stupid things that I regret for a long time.

Thank the Good Lord above, that I haven't caught any disease while I lived in Atlanta.

We did a lot of crazy crap in our days. We went to Mardi Gras for lunch that was so much fun.

One of the funniest days is when Biff moved to Norcross with his friend or also known as Druk. We had alot of fun doing the Swimsuit issue of WAPLEworld. I think the greatest issue is the one they decade to me.

That one also was one of the funniest issues.

One of my wildest time is when I went to a day game to watch the Braves. After the game I went to American Pie, with the group I went to the game. To this day I can't remember if the Braves won. We stay at the Pie for about 8 hours, we drank and danced the night away. We finally left the Pie around 12 or 1am. We took home Rick then the lady and I went to the Edge to finish the night by about 2 o'clock we left and went to a motel and made mad and wild sex throught the night. I took her home then I went home to take a shower and go to work.

The lady and I met a few more times for a escaped then we called it quit because it was cause too much stress on our friendship and working relation.

(Larz's note to reader: The following paragraph is a Wally Myth Spoiler. I advise anyone who loves the myth and mystery of Wally's past shenanigans to skip the next paragraph. You will be majorly let down.



I know I was and still am.)

SKIP IT!!

SKIP IT!!

SKIP IT!!

LAST WARNING!!

OKAY, HERE IT IS....

One of the stupidest things I did was the nite I went to Faces. I met this lady, or tramp. We talked and sang Karoke and danced, then we started kissing and fondling each other. I must admit I did stretch the truth, I did not make love in the restroom.

SKIP TO HERE!!!!

BE GLAD YOU WERE WARNED!

**THE LEGEND OF WALLY LIVES ON!
Now back to our regularly scheduled programming....**

I had a lot of fun during the interview, about my view what was going on in the World of Wrestling.

How about the time Larz, Spaz, and I were watching 12 Monkeys and me try to explain the movie after drinking about six shot of Liquid Crack and Cuervo Gold.

I had to say one of my greatest feat while I live here is when Spanky, his wife Ivana, and I

went to the Buffalo Cafe on wing nite and I ate 17 1/2 basket of wing that is about 187 wing. They were mixed hot and mild.

We can't forget my thirty birthday at the World Bar in Buckhead. The guys took me out for my day. We all had fun. It was Larz, Spaz, Alain, his two best friends and my self. They told me that I done a lot of crazy crap that nite. Then we went to Teaser Sport Grill or Roadhouse Cafe. My favorite two waitresses were there to take all of us. The rest of the Waple family met us there around midnight. Larz said that I grab his nut on 3 different occasions. I gave him my sincerely apologies. They also said that I grab Nikki tits that nite. Then I licked whipped cream over of Mary

Jane's cleave. They said that I placed a double order of wings that nite, which is about 100 wings. Then they say that I demand to go to Krystal the same nite.

(ed.—You seem to have left out the part about falling off of the bar stool and laying passed-out on the floor for several minutes.)

The funniest time we had as a group is when we all went to the ECW pay per view at the Cobb Civic Center on May 3, 1998.

I must say we had some great time as a family. Please, lets stay in touch when I move to Warner Robins.

Your friend,

Wally Wally-Burger

Do you say that something was funny as "all git out", or funny as "heck in a hand basket"?
I say it's not funny. This sucks!

Do you say sord or sored?
My bitch is sord after this mornin when I slapped it around.

Explain the concept behind controlled nuclear fusion as an energy source for the new millenia.
I don't wanna sing that, it's too fast.

Would you rather whoopie a man or a glove-wearin, leather-clad motorcycle-ridin' faggot?
Neither, I'm a virgin mother too. Wait, what was the second one?

Child-birthin' hips

8 foot schlong

Skinny-ass legs made of pure titanium are able to hold up 1 metric Wally, yet remain only 10" in circumference.

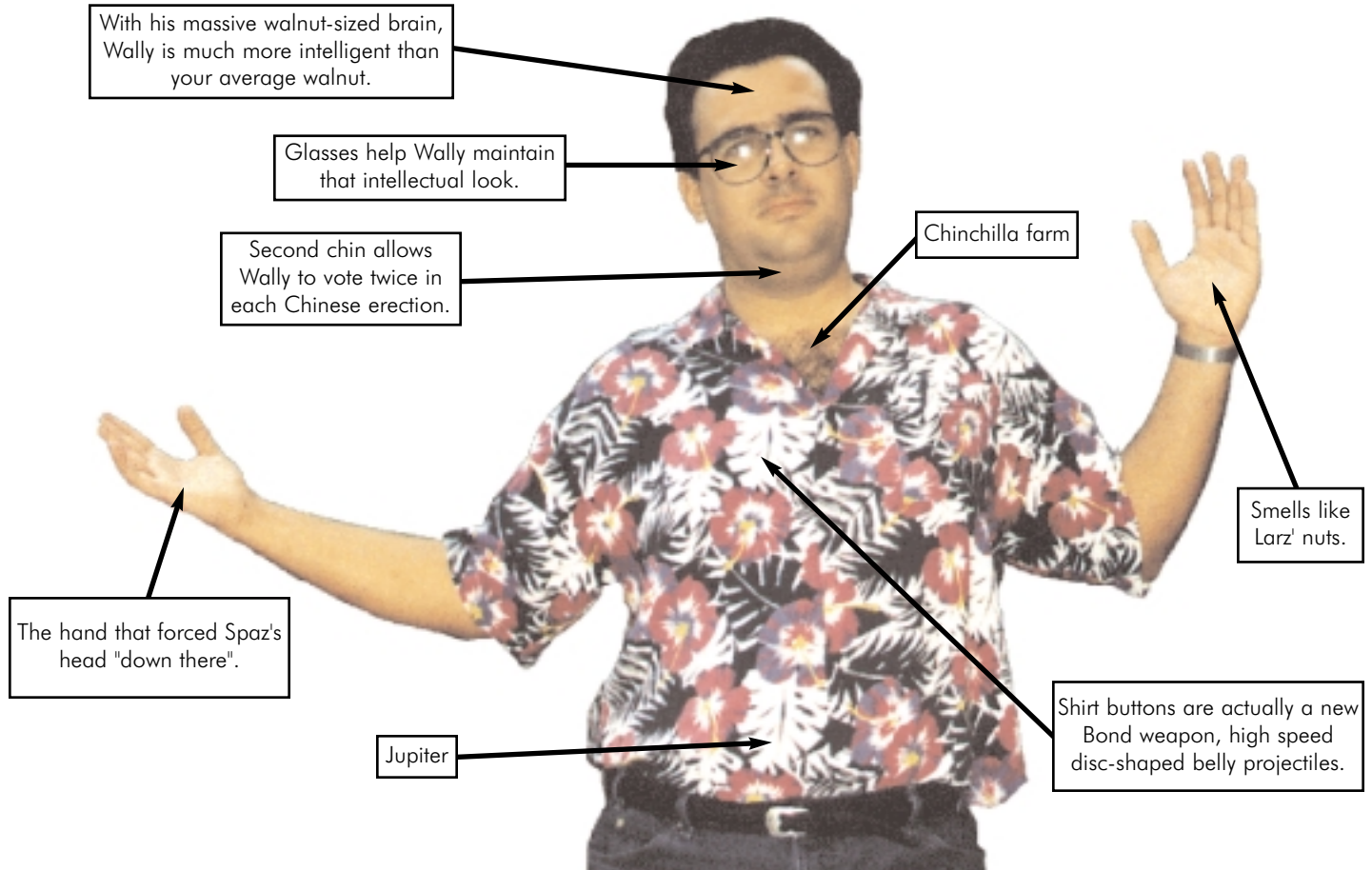
Ninja slippers, Wally is a triple black belt. Actually, it's 3 belts strung together.



Wallatomicly Correct



The anatomy of an anomaly



You have been quoted as saying "A. B. C. Uh, M. K. Um, 7. Goose. F. G. H. Ellemennopy."

What the hell were you talking about? Um, A. B. C3PO. R2D2. Um, Y2K. Uh, Exxon.

Do I have food in my teeth? Shut up, I ain't no faggot!

How much wood would a woodchuck chuck if you butt*@ked a woodchuck's butt with your wood? Oh man, ya'll are pressuring me to sleep with this guy.

6: Wally once wore a cowboy hat that was

- a: 10 gallons
- b: 55 gallons
- c: only a half gallon, but it was filled with pistachio ice cream

7: When Wally speaks, it sounds as though he has what in his mouth?

- a: peanut butter
- b: bees
- c: Harvey
- d: all of the above

8: While campaigning for Chief Beef Inspector, Wally rode around the country on

- a: a train
- b: a dump truck
- c: Dirxque

9: Why did Wally consider beetinintasape the Waple Brothers?

- a: they weren't winning
- b: he gets off on beating defenseless boobs
- c: 14

10: Who learned the most from Wally's fashion sense?

- a: Elvis
- b: Magnum P.I.
- c: Spaz

11: According to Wally, what should we look at?

- a: an open sore near his anus
- b: the sun, for hours, without blinking
- c: the school bus as it goes by
- d: the midgets

He is taking a break from his road trip looking for mom, so here is

Dirxque's Tribute to Wally

Wally is a man. A mighty man.

Wally is the sort of man that reminds you of a gentler time.

He's one part grandpa, one part fat Elvis, one part door stop.

Wally is the kind of guy that you can call in the middle of the night to bail you out from jail. And you won't have to spend a quarter because he'll be in the next cell over, fondling Larz.

Wally reminds me of lazy afternoons spent fishing, mom's apple pie, and various other food related activities.

Wally once loaned me \$4 at a Pizza Hut. I was so impressed that I told the manager, and now they have commercials based on the story. (It's true!)

Wally is honest. He is honestly the funniest looking guy I've ever seen.

Of course, no man is without his dangerous side. Don't make Wally laugh if he's wearing a shirt with buttons.

Wally is from southern Georgia. Have you ever noticed the smell down there?

Wally is a rare friend, actually, he's more endangered than rare. He was once ruthlessly hunted for his thick pelt.

Wally is related to Melissa Etheridge. She's a fairly attractive lesbo, and that's ok.

I once saw Wally eat an entire chocolate mousse pie. I once saw Wally eat an entire moose.

Wally has never made a porno, except for that family reunion video he keeps hidden behind the TV.

Wally dresses like Andy

Dirxue's Tribute - from page 14

Kaufman if Andy Kaufman suddenly gained 350 lbs.

Wally doesn't care much for the 4 Rs, readin', ritin', rithmatic, or gonorrhrea. He does love rasslin', however.

Wally is afraid of his own shadow. The rest of us are afraid of the dark.

Wally loves Larz, and Larz is tall. Wally also loves midgets. Wally is multi-cultural.

Wally once drank week-old french fry grease out of the cooker using only a straw and his imagination.

Wally has a classic pose, like Michaelangelo's David, the Heisman Trophy, Marilyn Monroe, or Dobie Gillis.

Wally slices bologna for a living.

Wally works in mysterious ways.

Wally inspects our beef.

Wally is a wookiee.

Wally is a man. A mighty man.

Lou's Odor to Wally

There once was a man named Wally,
He always played with his Dolly.
He wiggled when he walked
and giggled when he talked.
He had an enormous cock,
and the tiny peckers he'd mock.
His sometimes hung to his sock.

He likes it up the butt
and to play putt-putt.
When he goes and drinks tons of beer
He sometimes screws reindeer.
When he sleeps with women they bleed red
and he leaves them laid up in bed.
He shoots his load
and floods the road
and always eats brownies-a-la-mode.

He whups some ass
He's dumb as grass.
There will never be another Wally,
if there was it would be to our folly.

Would you say the greatest public speaker of all time is Quasimodo, the Elephant Man, Bob Dylan, or Leon Spinks?

Uh Blob Dylan McKay, he's great on 90210.

How many planets are in our solar system? States in the U.S.? Cards in a deck? Beers in a case? Nuts in your sack? Wings in your gut right now?

Doctor. Doctor.

Doctor. 24.

Doctor. And

Doctor.

Ok, let's try a math question. How many fingers am I holding up?

4 (Ed.: There were actually no fingers, but Wally later said he was estimating how many he can take.)

Simon says, get up. Simon says, get down. Simon says, get up again and

all bow and pay homage to

WALLY "WALLA" WAPLEBURGER

All Bow and Pay Homage To....Wally "Walla" "Waplestaph" "Wally-burger" Wapleburger, MGR. of the WWB, C.B.E. of the U.S.A.

Although, unless you like it up the butt (Daddy-O, I'm looking at you....) you may want to forget the "bow" part and just pay some homage. Wally has had quite a career with the Waples, and has even propelled himself to the lofty status of Chief Beef Inspector of the United States of America in 1996 with an unopposed two write-in votes.

Yet, throngs of little "Walkamaniacs" everywhere are denouncing their allegiance to the malodorous giant, especially since the incident. Yes, the gay homosexual incident has ruined many a life. Wally's gay fans are quick to point out that Wally was able to turn a straight bar gay in only 3 hours. While that

is impressive, it's still gay.

Many people have said that they will miss Wally when he leaves. I already miss him, because the Wally I know and love (in a strictly non-queerbait kinda way) left us one fateful night in a karaoke bar. One night I will never forget... thanks to the nightmares.

Kisses Wally,
Dirxue



While other feds are showing wussy little matches like "Three-Way Caning", "Heck in the Cell", "First to be Impaled on a Rusty Shoebox" and so forth, WAPLEworld brings you the grandpappy of 'em all, the

Daredevil Stunt Match

You sh*ttin' me?
Where's Lou?
If you could ask
yourself just one
question, what
would it be?
*Why are you ask-
ing?*

Got milk?
*I'm drinking
coffee.*

Is the question
"How come?" a
slang term for
"Why?" or Tonto
asking about sex?
Come on, bitch.

Yeah, can I get a
half pound of
bologna and a
quart of egg salad?
*Number 42! Now
thervin' number
36.*

Does Pubelix sell
kosher ham in it's
deli?
*We did til I ate
'em.*

As Waple luck would have it, former Waple Brother manager Oliver P. Wapledink left the Waples. He went on to have a successful career creating and managing such legendary rasslin' tag teams as Dink & Doink's Travelin' Rasslin' Freakshow and NWO. All the while, the Waples were still toiling away in futility, barely able to replace Oliver's managerial skills with a cunning manager named Wally "Walla" Wapleburger. Inevitably, Wally's management strategies would bring him up against the former Waple manager. There has always been an unspoken hatred between Wally and Oliver. Oliver always felt that the Waples were smothering his career and Wally always believed that Oliver didn't allow the Waples to develop early in their careers, so now they are eternally worthless and he is stuck with them. Knowing all this history, you will now understand why Wally had to challenge Oliver to a Daredevil Stunt Match, whereafter the loser is forced to retire from rasslin'.

The Waples themselves were actually looking forward to this match because it was the first time they'd be able to watch a match from outside the ring and not get DQed for it. At first glance it would seem that Wally had an incredible physical advantage, considering he was 2 full feet taller, and wider, than Oliver. However, this was not an ordinary rasslin' match, this was a Daredevil Stunt Match. This match was different. The match was to be fought in an airtight room, with only the two warriors inside. With the finite amount of oxygen available, Wally's need for grotesque amounts of air became a hindrance, while Oliver could continue to breathe with very little air left in the room.

At the bell, both combatants inhaled as deeply as possible, held their breath and covered in opposite corners of the enclosed ring. Sweat began to form on the brow of each man as they held on for dear life, to their breath. Both exhaled simultaneously, proving that the two athletes were better matched than one might have first assumed. Inhaling deeply again, both men

stared each other down intently, waiting for the tell-tale shades of blue to appear on the other's face. After several minutes, the tremendous lung capacity of Wally began to give him what looked like a slight, but possible advantage. He could simply hold more air than Oliver. Just when the Waples were cheering their loudest, the chick selling cotton candy walked away, and so the Waples stopped cheering and went home. Without Larz on the outside signaling plays into Wally, Wally was forced to strategize on his own, using his own brain power. The advantage just clearly swung to Oliver. Oliver came up with a tactic that was so crazy, it just might work. He exhaled early, just before Wally would have. He quickly inhaled again and held the air deep in his lungs. he was now one breath ahead of Wally. Then, before Wally could exhale and draw another breath, Oliver cranked a stinky and squeezed his eyes tightly. Hearing the fart, Wally burst into laughter, as any Waple would. That was Wally's worst mistake. The constant laughing forced him to draw in more and more of Oliver's "spring time freshness". Wally began turning some serious shades of blue as his body quickly asphyxiated. Almost a full minute went by. By this time Wally's lungs were aching for air. He dared not inhale the evil brown gas that began to condense into sticky brown droplets on Wally's upper lip. After a valiant two minutes, Wally collapsed. Oliver emerged from the room victorious, and a little dizzy. A cleanup crew went in to retrieve Wally from certain death caused by prolonged exposure to toxic gas. After a careful examination, doctors said Wally would live, although he had gone from brain damaged to brain dead.

Oliver has gone on to politics. Wally has kept his word and announced his retirement from managing the Waples. He is moving back to his hometown of Warner Robins, a small town nestled on the wrong side of the tracks in Willy Wonka's Chocolate Nation. Later Wally.

The legend of Wally has even reached the Beatnik population of the world. Here is Daddy-O with

a Daddy-Ode to Wally

As one of Wally's farewell duties, he wanted to finally chalk up a win against the Waple's arch nemesiis, Power & Precision. He booked a match at the crowded Marietta Armory and stood at ringside to a barrage of cheers and chants from the audience saying things like "Don't leave Wally!", "Who's your daddy?!" and "Down in front!"

Something was not right with Kane and Buzzsaw this night, however. Instead of the intimidating team of Power & Precision, they donned the garb of hippie beatniks and went by the names Hep Cat and Daddy-O. What's up with that?

Out of respect for the hardest-working man in rasslin', that being Wally, Daddy-O (Precision) read a poem to a teary-eyed Wally. Shotly after, they beat the crap out of a teary-eyed team of Biff and Larz. The poem is as follows:

Tonight I will speak on a Ramblin' Man,
About Wally Wapleburger—the dude with the tan.

He failed in his lobby for Chief Beef Inspector,
But as you can see, he's the official hot wing buffet detector.

Warner Robbins' gain will be Marietta's loss,
He remembers more about rasslin than good ol' Jim Ross.

But I'll end things here before I get stuck,
So for now I'll say "Wally, goodbye and good luck."

-ed. I guess being a beatnik and not eating meat, Daddy-O didn't realize that Wally did, in fact, become Chief Beef Inspector. Damn tree hugging hippies.

Wally's Trivial Matters - from page 14



12: When Wally made his famous "mgarble flap" speech, what was he actually talking about?

- a: bortalloominoppers
- b: sfugmomenatorellovix
- c: toqaefileratoohlischnivithuanvelraminon

13: Wally's name is actually short for

- a: Waldorf
- b: Waljakowskovich
- c: Walla

14: What does Wally like to be in as he watches rasslin'?

- a: a puddle of his own sick
- b: his underdrawers
- c: Biff

15: When Wally orders the usual at Al's Bowl `n' Rassel, what does he eat?

- a: a roast beef sammich
- b: Chic Nottawaple
- c: boogers
- d: b and c, but not a

16: What is Wally's deepest thought?

- a: that maybe we don't exist outside of our own consciousness
- b: that life beyond the physical world is made up of knowledge on a separate plane from our existence
- c: about a quarter of an inch

17: Wally believes that rasslin' is real.

- a: True
- b: False
- c: Wally doesn't understand the question

What are you eating under there?
None of your damn business.

Guess what.
Huh?

Who's gonna win the 1972 SuperBowl?
Wannerobbins

Warner Robins. Tifton. What's the difference?
Tifton has never beaten us at home, like yo daddy.

What's up with that?
Poehgyilluquinesf.

You serious Clark? Who's Clark? I'm Wally T. Etheridge.

Continued page 20

What's Up with the Waples - from page 5

From the end of the driveway to the top of the roof,
The stuff was everywhere, even underground on Chet, too.

Wally had managed to get in the kitchen,
So all the goop-covered Waples, they started a bitchin'.

Wally was dressed all in fur, or maybe he wasn't. Either way, the site wasn't pleasant. He had a huge calcium deposit that made a hump on his back, and Harvey was busy licking his sack.

His eyes were all beady, behind his Sally-Jessies, and though not wearing a dress, he was really a sissy. His huge mouth was as open as all git out, and his tongue was swollen so much that words could barely get out.

A stump of Lou's wiener, Wally held in his teeth, and Lou lay on floor, dying and bleeding. He had a buttoned up Hawaiian shirt, with buttons near his belly, and a couple popped off and landed just outside of Philly.

Wally was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf, and I laughed when I saw him cuz he was funny lookin' as hell. His eye twitched and his head rolled back, And then we knew he was having a heart attack, or maybe an orgasm.

He spoke not a word, because his mouth didn't work,
Then he grabbed Larz' crotch and gave it a jerk.
Larz begged Wally to stop it, then Larz curled his toes,
Then apparently something happened in is pants, similar to a runny nose.

It turned out that Wally was giving away free Purple Onion Specials,
and Harvey was goin' round collecting the blobs.

They were selling it to sperm banks, so infertile chicks could be mamas.
Then they left the Waples and moved to the Bahamas.

12/23: Cleanup from last night's little adventure takes all day, so none of the Waples get to start their Christmas shopping.

12/24: Christmas Eve, Wally looks around tearfully at all the empty trophy cases and decides that moving back to Warner Robins is definitely the best thing to do. The Waples will be better off without him anyway.

12/25: Christmas day, Lou is released from prison on a new parole system. Actually, he gave it up for the warden.

12/30: Larz and Chic meet for the very first time since Chic became a Nottawaple. There's a lot of tension in the air because of Larz taking Chic's old position with the Waples. They start fighting, only to end up in a figure four that no one seems to be able to break.

12/31: New Year's Eve, Wally formally announces that he is stepping down from his position as Chief Beef Inspector. He appoints Dirxque as his successor because Dirxque has handled more meat than anyone, septin' fer Harvey.

1/1/1999: The Waples are avid football fans, so they all hang out and watch the Tidy Bowl. The Turds beat the Urine, 2-1.

1/24: Harvey asks Olaf what's going on in football this weekend. Olaf explains that this is a bye week. Harvey runs off to join the Niners.

1/31: SuperBowl Sunday, the Falcons beat the Broncos 26-22. In other news, Hell freezes over and the Waples last over 1 full minute in a match against a blind rabbit, then they get pinned and sold into slavery.

2/10: Wally only has about a month left until he moves back to Warner Robins. The people of Warner Robins begin a mass exodus from their doomed town.

2/28: On this last day of Black History Month, Wally announces that he has a little black in him.

3/4: Doctors are able to remove Gary Coleman from Wally using explosives. Pieces of Mr. Coleman are seen in the northeastern sky around 2:00am, near the Uvula Galaxy.

3/6: It was a night, just like tonight. I saw the worst accident, I ever seen. It sounded like

What would you want to have with you if you were stranded on a deserted island?

Shawn Michaels, so I can beat his bitch-ass.

Have you ever frigg'd a sheep?

I don't have any kids that I know of.

Was it good for you?

Is it over?

Why are we here?

Trivia.

You gonna eat that?

Git some of your own.

Diagram this sentence.

Gunther Von T. Etheridge.

What's Up with the Waples? - from page 16

a garbage truck falling off a building. Oh geez. What a sucky night, and I do mean sucky. Chet Wapleboxer's corpse got married earlier that day. Wally was dirty dancing with the mother of the bride. He went around the reception for hours telling everybody how he was going to bang that lady. He even told her husband. Then, a few short hours later, Wally got gay. A glove-wearing homo started dancing and kissing Wally. Dirxque and Biff puked at the sight of some leather-clad faggot licking Wally's ear. It looked as though Wally was changing back to normal when he started to dry hump a table, but then he started dancing with Spaz. Wally and Spaz kept whispering into each other's ear and giggling. All the while, Waples around the world were disgusted from the sight of Wally making out with some guy. Let us never speak of this again.

3/15: One week from now, Wally will be gone. The Waples beg him not to retire as their manager, then they get bored and take naps.

3/21: Wally peeks in on the Waples, who are still napping. He sheds a single tear. Keep in mind that one of his tears is big enough to

wash Dirxque. Wally, quietly kisses each Waple on the cheek. He even kisses Spanky on the face. He fondles a sleeping Larz one last time. He peeps under Spaz' sheets one last time. He whacks off and spooges all over Lou one last time. He forces Harvey to lick Lou clean one last time. He takes one last big steaming dump on Chic. He plays with his turds one last time. He jumps Chet's bones one last time. He steals one last 55 gallon drum of grease from under Dirxque's pillow. He staples a sleeping Spanky's eyelids closed one last time. He looks at Olaf and quietly wonders who Olaf is, one last time. He stares at the fireplace and wonders where the hell Bill is, one last time. Then, quietly, he lifts Biff's mask, so he can see him with his own eyes. Suddenly Wally screams in terror, wedges into his Omni and speeds at 3 m.p.h. back down to Warner Robins.

3/22: The Waples are now without leadership. They walk around in circles, confused and without direction, except for Dirxque, who gave up walking. Who will be the next manager of the Wonderful Waple Boys?

Would you rather get help from Jerry Lewis or the Ronald McDonald House?

I don't eat McDonnas. I like Chick-fil-A.

What color buttplug do you prefer?

Red.

Have you ever killed a man just to watch him die?

I'm bout to.

Who's more gay, Shawn Michaels or Chic?

Chic Michaels

Dominos or Papa John's?

Pizza Hut

Would you rather eat a turd, or a spooge?

On what?



That's a nice sweater you have on. Is that grizzly or yak?
It's my Pubelix apron.

Where were you on April 7, 1977?
At home.

Do these jeans make me look fat?
You are fat.

For the record, what the hell were you trying to say when you said "Mgarble Flap"? "Bleetyl Fryl"?
I don't remember. That doesn't sound like anythin' I'd sger tlruk.

Who's yer daddy?
Who's Yo Dadday!

Have you ever answered this many questions in one sitting in your life?
What questions. uh?

20

Wally's Trivial Matters - from page 17

18: If Wally were a rassler instead of a manager, he would be

- a: a face
- b: a heel
- c: a gut
- d: a vagina

19: What weapon was Wally banned from carrying to Waple matches?

- a: Lou Waplemeyer
- b: his schlong
- c: a tight shirt with a lot of buttons
- d: all of the above

20: If you are drunk, or if your tongue gets ripped out by rabid kitty cats, what speech impotent will you have?

- a: oral sex
- b: genital warts
- c: Wallygoudy

21: The Wally Wagon has been replaced by

- a: the unluckiest little car in the world
- b: an unbelievable marvel of engineering
- c: a bus pass

22: How many years will pass before Wally passes his Deli-Management test at Pubelix?

- a: It depends on how long he lives.
- b: How many years are left?
- c: If he eats it today, he should pass it sometime next week.

Rasslin' Memoirs - from page 7

<ENTRANCE MUSIC: "I'm Too Sexy">

Tony: And speaking of queer... omigosh.... I don't believe it! Is that Harvey Wapleman coming down the ramp? What's he doing here?

Mike: I read that he was coming back two months ago on scoopscentral.com.

Bobby: I heard he's been really upset that someone has been moving up in the Waple organization to replace him as the Queen Waple. They're all queens if you ask me. Especially Bill....

Tony: Well, I don't know what he's doing here. Could he be here to join the nWo???

Mike: I think we'll see our answer soon enough.

<ENTRANCE MUSIC: "Friends in Low Places">

Tony: Wally "Walla" Wapleburger???. Who signed this match? Wally can't be the Queen of the Waples... can he?

Mike: Not a chance, Tony. Wally is 6'2" of burly hairy flesh. Not to mention a 3-foot schlong. I don't think the gay community would be interested in him.

Bobby: The way Wally's wobbling to the ring, I'd say he's been a Zak's drinking with Hogan and Nash.

Tony: As Wally's climbing into the ring, let me remind you folks about our upcoming pay-per-view Un-Sensible. This is completely unsanctioned by Monday Night-Blow.

Bobby: Monday Night-Blow has nothing to do with it? At all?

Tony: Not at all. This is an unsanctioned event. The Nature Boy will be facing Hollywood Hogan for the Monday Night-Blow World Heavyweight Title Belt....

Mike: And this is unsanctioned by Monday Night-Blow?

Tony: That's right, anything can happen!

While all of this has been going on, Wally has charged into

continued on page 21

Rasslin' Memoirs - from page 20

the ring after Harvey, fallen down, and gotten back up to resume his chase. Harvey is skipping away from him, all the while screeching and laughing like a little leather-wearing fag.

Tony: Looks like we're under way here folks. Bengay, what do you think about the Nature Boy's chances this weekend at Un-Sensible?

Wally catches up to Harvey and pinches his butt cheek. This move normally makes a straight heterosexual Waple run for his life (or wife) but Harvey seems to enjoy it. Wally decides to go for a more extreme move... the ball grab! Harvey is really getting into this and licks Wally's ear. Wally knocks Harvey across the ring for this, but Wally appears to be not hostile, but playful.

Mike: Well Tony, you have to remember that Flair...

Tony: What an exciting move by Wally Wapleburger! You're not gonna see action like this anywhere else folks, and definitely not on the other channel!

Harvey approaches Wally and asks for a dance. For a while, but when he goes to dip Wally they both fall with Harvey on top. The force of Harvey's body suddenly comes down on Wally's gut forces a husky egg salad and bologna sandwich quickly cut through the air towards the referee. The referee waves his arms in the air to fight the stench, but the timekeeper mistakes it as a call and rings the bell. The ref doesn't care and declares Harvey the winner by submission.

Tony: Harvey wins the match by submission! And he is still the Queen of the Waples.

Mike: I guess Wally just wasn't quite gay enough to take the throne from Harvey.

Bobbo: That's fine by me. One Queen Waple is one too many. Just like three hours of Night-Blow is three hours too many...

Tony: Many more exciting matches to come ladies and gentleman, just like the one you just saw. Stay with us...



What's the only number that can be divided by 0?
Zebra.

What's a widget?
Haahaha, look at the widgets!

Who's your favorite Ewok?
I've always liked Joe Montana.

What type of hair growth methods do you use?
I'm all man, baby. C'mon, feel me.

Only in WAPLEworld will you find the kind of newsworthy stuff that you read in

Wally Finally Finds G-Spot!

I've written upwards of umpteen Godzillion "Hot Spot" articles since I started writing for WAPLEworld in ottsix, and I always hoped I would never have to write about this particular spot.

This issue's "Hot Spot" is...Wally's G-Spot. After a ghastly waltz with his new glove-wearing boy-toy, Wally was heard to say that

"I want dat tape dresstoid"

—Wally, the next morning

his G-Spot is on another guy's nutsack! It's true! Look at the facts. Wally has indeed gone for Larz' nuts, and it made Wally horny.

The glove-wearing gayfer that was dry-humping Wally on the dance floor kept trying to show his nutsack to Wally, which made Wally horny.

Finally, penguins are only indigenous to three continents, and that makes Wally horny. I believe in light of these facts that everyone will have to agree that the best way to fire someone up is to tickle their G-Spot, and Wally's G-Spot is the nutsack of any other guy. Wow, I'm glad mine's an "innie".

In Other News...

Spaz Pfitzwaple has been seen a lot more often near the WAPLEtraing Compound. No one is sure of his intensions, but they can not be good.

Through the Beers - from page 8

In 1984, Wally had invented a method of time travel called "Frleeglet Ggradl". Using Frleeglet Ggradl, code named "maharmledt pattoooo", a group of up to three time travelers and a gun were able to jump back or forward in time. Wally was apparently at the Fords Theatre the night that Lincoln was shot.



Wally also had a secretary named Kennedy and a blowup doll named Lincoln.

Coincidence? Let's just call it a case of one **Homo**sapien killing another.

Not many people know this about Wally, but he was the inspiration behind the U.S. space program. NASA took one look at Wally and



said, "Damn! We need more space!" It's true. Some say that Wally's likeness was conceived from the planet Jupiter (though after seeing Spaz's big redeye, it's this writer's opinion that Jupiter was modeled after Spaz).

A young Wapleburger was supposed to be the first young American to step foot on the moon. However, high-ranking physicists in the space program decided that if Wally did land on the moon, it would be too heavy to ever rise again.



While still in his astronaut training, Wally fell in love with one of the cleaning people. He and, we'll call her 'Bubbles', grew very fond of each other and were always seen together.



Would you shave your back hair and donate it as a hair-piece for Patrick Stewart?

Nope. I like Craig Killborn better.

Was your father an ape? your mother?

No, he breeds pigeons. Yeah, she breeds too.

Would you ever model for a JELLO jigglers commercial?

You Know It!

How many water-melons seeds do you have to swallow to get a stomach that big?

I eat the seeds.

How the hell do you squeeze into your Dodge Omni?

I don't. It's broke.

How do you spell relief?

rraoeselluminagen

It was Bubbles' idea for Wally to wear his glasses on his shirt neck because she thought it made him look cool.

Wally and Bubbles were engaged to be married when he was 14 years old. Unfortunately, Bubbles was not able to handle it when, out of nowhere, Wally had a cancerous tumor in the shape of an arm grow out of the back of his head.



Wally was devastated. He didn't know what to do with his life and had no one to turn to. The scientists all shunned him, the schollars mocked him, and the janitors worshiped him, but he didn't like the janitors since it was one of them who ruined his life.

This part of Wally's history is one that can only be looked upon as pitiful. With no one to point him in the right direction, he started drinking, then that led to the hanging out in sleazy bars and having sex in bathroom stalls. After that could not satisfy him, he turned to singing karaoke in sleazy bars and dancing with glove-wearin' gayfers. Wally soon let

himself go physically. What was once a physical specimen of a man, was now a big gut and a saggy ass.



Then it happened. While digging through the dumpsters at a local rasslin event, Wally met the great Ric Flair. This event in Wally's life touched him as nothing ever did.



Suddenly Wally's life seemed to have a purpose. He set out to find his long lost family and take the name he was meant to have—Wapleburger. Then he spent all his money and moved back home with his parents.



Where's the mother f*@kin' beef, bitch?

I got yer beef right here.

Why did you grab Larz' nuts? Did you like them?

Were they heavy?
I don't remember because I was drunk. I think so. No.

What the frig?

My shirt is untucked.

Who would win in a fight between Dixque and a wet bag of sand?

The quicksand.

Do you, Wally? Do you really?

No, no I don't.

End.

**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.**

the
fourth count

**Kwote, Cuot, Cwoat, Ckxwuatt...
quote of the month**

"I want dat tape dressoid!"
Gay Wally after his gay night of gay exploration.

Wally's Packing Checklist....

- 1: ___ Uh, box of Hawaiian shirts
- 2: ___ Uh, garment bag of Elvis costumes and mechanics coveralls
- 3: ___ Uh, 5 gallon bucket of Massengil "Spring Rain" flavored douches
- 4: ___ Uh, Larz' crotch
- 5: ___ Uh, open packet of mayo from Chik-fil-A
- 6: ___ Uh, Commodore 64 keyboard
- 7: ___ Uh, Medic-Alert bracelet
- 8: ___ Uh, Spaz in a Ziploc
- 9: ___ Uh, framed Harvard diploma
- 10: ___ Uh, 2 cylinder Dodge Omni
- 11: ___ Uh, all my hopes and dreams
- 12: ___ Uh, 187 buffalo wings, some medium some hot
- 13: ___ Uh, my stack of WALLYworlds

**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

For Sale...

The Making of the Wally Swimsuit Video. Includes never before seen footage of what Wally was doing when he hid around the corner. See top secret government schematics needed to get that leopard print marble sack to stay on. Find out how Larz made Wally pose when the cameras were off. You'll learn why Dirxque was laughing much harder than anyone else. See the bizarre goings-on that took place in Biff's room before AND after the photo shoot. Find out how the camera ended up on it's side, and why Spaz didn't bother to fix it. Learn about the strange and fascinating birth mark that Wally never wanted revealed. Includes such hits as Wally Surfing, Wally Driving a Dog Sled, Wally Walking a Tightrope, and the never before seen Wally Standing During an Earquake. Send your money NOW.

**Dirxque is on tour and he often sends mail.
Of course, we'd rather he blow
kisses: letters home**

Dear Wally,

We, the staph at WAPLEworld, a subsidiary of Alliz Dog Productions, would like to thank you for providing us with 98.4% of our material for the last several hundred issues. Your comedic wit, unbridled passion for comedy, and ravishing good looks have been the sole reason that WAPLEworld is now the most-read magazine on Earth, with a circulation of just over 4.8 billion readers each month. You have earned this company \$1.17 trillion in the last year alone, and for that, we thank you.

There is, however, a problem. We noticed that after you cleaned out your desk here at the WAPLEworldwide Headquarters and Training Orbital Globalplex and Inter-Dimensional Home for Wayward Chicks, there were a few items missing. Could you please explain where the staples are? The 3-hole punch? The receptionist bell?

We are also missing the following items: One third of a container of Creamora, a potted ficus, 4 postage stamps, several vertical blinds, an electric pencil sharpener, and Lou's business cards.

If you could please return these items, we would greatly appreciate it. We want to avoid pressing charges if we can.

Other than that, thank you, and good luck in Wonnerobbinz.

Love,
The guys and dolls at
WAPLEworld

