

LOCKER ROOM

13¢

EXCLUSIVE:

Hot Fuzz:

MAN, MYTH OR WORD.

How to Eat:

Do you know how?

FLABOATING

AND

CRYO-GENICALLY

FROZEN

DOGS:

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

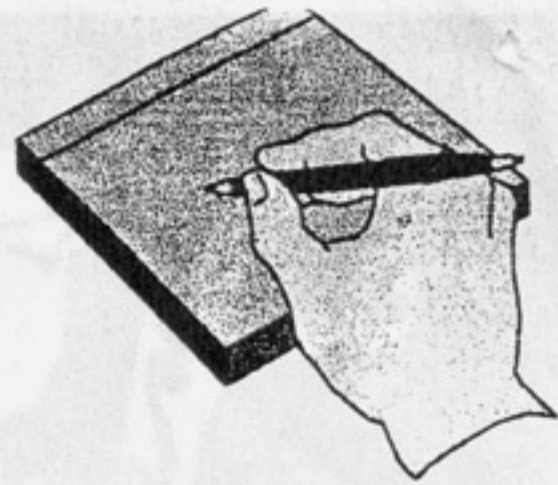
ALSO: KORN SHORTAGE



**ADULTS
ONLY**



Mad As Heck



Hey if your mad as heck like the Canadians, You can write and tell us about it. I can't make sure it gets serious thought or even read for that matter, but it shows that we care and it might even make you feel a little better about yourself, so go out there and write and we will continue to ignore you.

Michael Anderson Godwin made News of the Weird posthumously in 1989. He had spent several years awaiting South Carolina's electric chair on a murder conviction before having his sentence reduced to life in prison. In March 1989, sitting on a metal toilet in his cell and attempting to fix his small TV set, he bit into a wire and was electrocuted.

On Jan. 1, 1997, Laurence Baker, also a convicted murderer once on death row, but later serving a life sentence at the state prison in Pittsburgh, Pa., was electrocuted by his homemade earphones as he watched his small TV while sitting on his metal toilet.



AND FINALLY, NOMINEE #17 [Fort Worth Star-Telegram, 1-1-93]

In December near Mineral Wells, Tex., three men who were attempting to steal copper wire off live electrical lines for resale were electrocuted. Copper wiring is a valuable scrap metal in Texas but is usually stolen from electric cables that are not being used.

ME CUBE

LITTLE DIX BAY

Boat taxi service is offered, at no extra charge, to all guests of Little Dix Bay Hotel. Trips can be arranged to isolated beaches for picnic luncheons, snorkeling, swimming, or just lazing in the sun.

Virgin Gorda, British Virgin Islands



PLACE
STAMP
HERE
LDB-7

Bill,

Happy 43rd Anniversary. My plane crashed on the way over so that's why it took me so long to write. The women are great. I wish a safe journey you could be here through the Universe - Enrique -



Lolita Davidovich and Skeet Ulrich in "Touch."



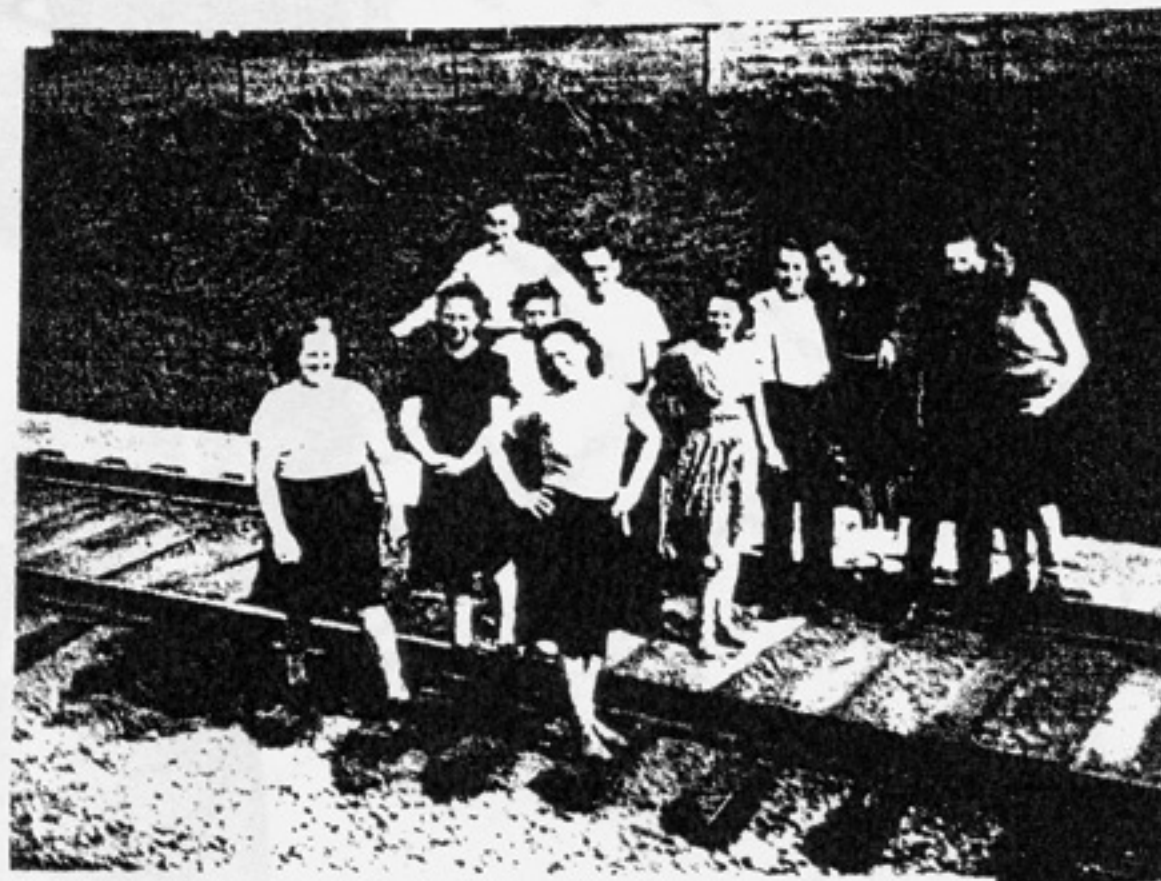
Extreme Pirate of the Month:

CAPT. **MICK NOBLORN**



WOMEN'S ILLINOIS!

Illinois
grass
from my
back yard



You got a
CHANCE!



Mental institution!!!



What about hand position



Edward Graham Bellev



Rebecca Leaf in Brazil: Linder's death was the racial element in his life

DO YOUR FRIENDS A
FAVOR



I detect
A Law-
suit

From Riding Hogs To Keeping Bees



I'm not wearing any pants...

DRS

got a story idea?

then write it

by josiah simmons



"I never loved a goat I didn't fondle."
-Wayne Newton's vibrating moose

with the first Lockeroom out in circulation, some of you may be happy with a particular article, and others may just think they are smarter than my mom. well, just because you're not a kangaroo doesn't mean your opinion will go unheard. You can submit your story to myself, any of the Lockeroom creative geniuses, or put it in your pants.

of course all articles can go in. the article does not have to get the approval of mr. baynes or mr. paddock. to increase the chances of your story being printed, make sure you submit it. inappropriate language and content are allowed. though all stories will be run, there is no limit to the daily ridicule and senseless beatings you will face.

the Lockeroom understands that the paper may sometimes be used as underwear, as well as a goat fondling tool, and values everyone's individual use of this filth rag. we feel that the Lockeroom will benefit from being viciously wiped on your buttocks. we hope you feel the same way. so if you want to have fame, fortune, and disgustingly rancid warts, think about what you could do for the Lockeroom.



Me interviewing
Sven

Swedish exchange student visits Lockeroom

by Nick Marino

Swedish exchange student, Sven Dorfelborg, arrived in the "Land of the Free" last Teusday on a foreign study/co-op program. After a great amount of confusion at the airport (in which I was depantsed by a security guard), we got Sven back to my house, upon which we severely tortured him and then asked him how he felt about the *Lockeroom*. These were his thoughts:

Me: "Sven?"

Sven: "Yuss?"

Me: "Sven, tell me what you think about the *Lockeroom*."

Sven: "Vell, de *Lockerooom* eez kindov stanky, boot filled with mooch insightful enformation."

Me: "Ahhh, I see. But Sven, tell me, what was your first experience in the *Lockeroom*?"

Sven: Vell, in mee fairst experiance in de *Lockerooom*, I vas beat upp, and I foond shtankenhiem on mee vienershnakel."

Me: "I see Sven. But at the tender age of 13, you must of been frightened by your experiences in the *Lockeroom*. Tell me, what stimulated you the most about your new surroundings?"

Sven: Yass, vell, I vas very fightened by mee fairst expurience, boot, I vas abell to ovairlook eet becoose off mee stong attactshun too de vriting oopon de valls."

Me: "I'm confused Sven. So your saying that your interest in this writing upon the walls is what really carried you through these hard times?"

Sven: "Yuass, vell, noot eggsactely. Butt dees poems oop on de valls vere a biig inspurashun. Vhat velly carried mee throo des haird toomes vas mee loove fer mee veerbottenoodum end mee pooshun fer mee shvankenhiner. Vat a shurrden hur den toone." Sven trailed off with tears welling in his eyes.

I feel that Sven's wise words on the *Lockeroom* had taught me something. I learned a little bit about myself that day. I think we all learned a little bit about ourselves just from meeting Sven.

We wish Sven an enjoyable rest of the stay at the *Lockeroom*, and a safe trip home. Bon Voyage Sven! And may "des ferce bee vith yoo!"



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Whitney's

MOM

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CARDS



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VOLUME #1



MY HEAD IS NOT A PINIATA

VOLUME #2



My dear octopus

VOLUME #3*

Winner Takes All?

Collect to Win
PRIZES!

Something tells us your kids will like it.

AAAO

"Mmmmm
Mmmmm
Good!"

MAN

by Mike Marino 1998



HEY
Baby!



Yow!



"CHICK + Chick"



Listen Buddy,
You got a problem,
take it up with
somebody else, huh?
You don't want
a hole in your
nose...

...do c?!
ya..

Ooops,
sorry
about
that...

BAMM!



Was
that in
the
script?

Fin.

Please
submit
your poetry
and lameass
lyrics to:
the Jockeroom
poetry my ass, com
Cincinnati, WKRP
Sincerely,
The Management

Six people drowned Monday while trying to rescue a chicken that had fallen into a well in southern Egypt. An 18-year-old farmer was the first to descend into the 60-foot well. He drowned, apparently after an undercurrent in the water pulled him down, police said. His sister and two brothers, none of whom could swim well, went in one by one to help him, but also drowned. Two elderly farmers then came to help, but they apparently were pulled by the same undercurrent. The bodies of the six were later pulled out of the well in the village of Nazlat Imara, 240 miles south of Cairo. The chicken was also pulled out. It survived.

So Comfortable
JOCKEY
For Her

REMEMBER:

Sheep Love
SWEEDISH
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Initiations around the World



Doctors at Portland's University Hospital said Wednesday an Oregon man shot through the skull by a hunting arrow is lucky to be alive, and will be released soon from the hospital.

Tony Roberts, 25, lost his right eye last weekend during an initiation into a men's rafting club, Mountain Men Anonymous, in Grants Pass, Ore.



They just did that. "You are the best day of my life."

My name is Charlie, and boy do I have a horiffic story to tell. The story contains scenes of an adult nature, so children please close your eyes. I wanted to join chess club, but the almighty chess captain said I would have to pass some tests first. One of three tests was to knit a checkered sweater I am a tall in 24 hrs. Because I am a world champion speed knitter this was not a hard task and I finished it quite easily. The second test was the hardest by far. The challenge was to move 142 feet. Now since I had only knitted or played chess I didn't have any leg muscles to use my huge knitting muscles to pull me along. It took three hours but I finished.

The last test was pure endurance. I had to play chess with fellow brothers for 84 hours. Even though at the end I was riding the horse, threatening the king's life and whispering sweet nothings to the queen. I survived the Endevor. After passing these tests we were all beaten by eight foot chess pieces. I was finally a member of chess club and the 4 month hospital stay was worth it.

No charges have been filed but the Josephine County district attorney's office said the initiation stunt is under investigation.

So one day I was just walking in my school, back in Argentina. Some rude looking boy's ask if I had any butter, I was in school of course I had butter. So I gave them my 2 sticks left over from lunch and they let me go. Later that day I saw the boys again, I tried to run, but they caught up to me pushed me down on the ground and threw ostrich eggs, can you believe that, I can't. Finally they let me up and I asked them why they did that. They just smiled and smacked me across the face and said Yabu shuk Fla machiano, which means "You are worthless and we would like you to be in our club and throw ostrich eggs at people!" That was the best day of my life.

SHORT STORY

18 July 1937 - Our climb has resulted in the amputation of Roger's left limbs. Aside from our anger at the pursuing mountain-men, our trip has been peaceful; almost tranquil. I do believe that we may not make it out alive. I consulted my magic toothpick for answers:

"Shut up," said my toothpick.

"Please, I need answers," I pleaded.

"No."

"Come on."

"Go to hell." My toothpick turned around and flipped off the lights.

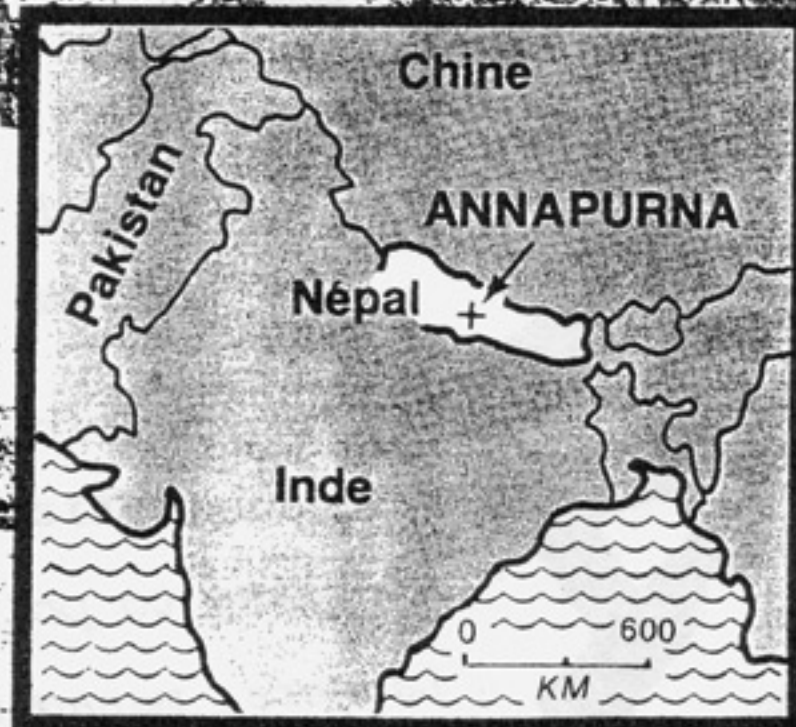
Finding no advice in my toothpick, I consulted Eric:

"Shut up," Eric said.

I made no further inquiries. Maybe I am too melodramatic, Maybe my undergarments are too tight.....


19 July 1937 - Last night I snuck out of camp and socialized with the Yaks. Being drunk and my goggles being too tight, I made love to the Yaks. I am ponderous to the outcome of my rendez-vous. Tomorrow I will consult Eric.....

By Nick
Mariano






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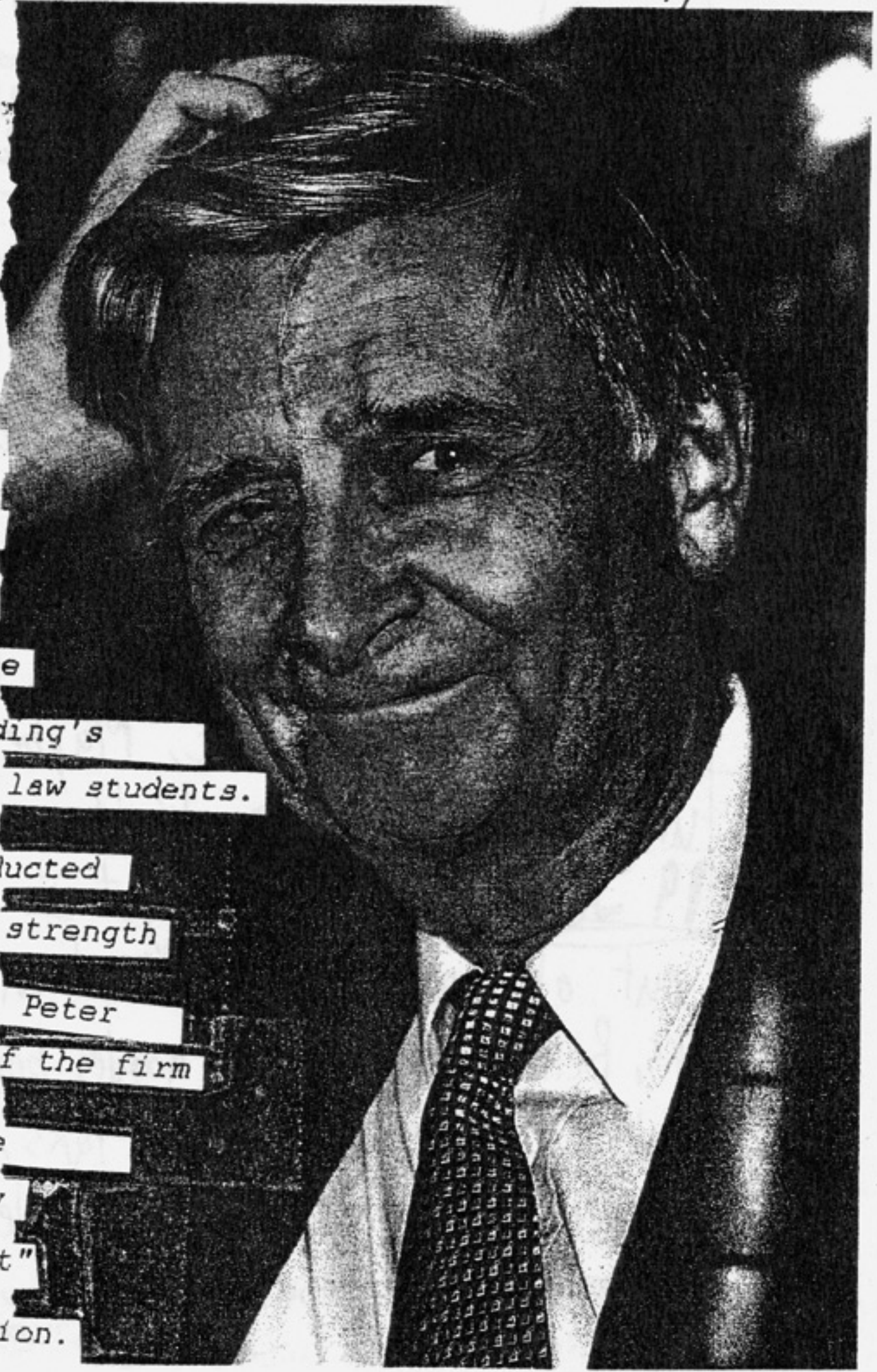
It weighs only 22 pounds. You can buy more than a canoe.

606-986-2336

"I read the Lockeroom and then some girl asked me out, she stole my heart at that time, but it was the best time of my life."

Police said a lawyer demonstrating the safety of windows in a downtown Toronto skyscraper crashed through a pane with his shoulder and plunged 24 floors to his death. A police spokesman said Friday evening as he was explaining the strength of the building's windows to visiting law students. Hoy previously had conducted demonstrations of window strength according to police reports. Peter Lauwers, managing partner of the firm Holden Day Wilson, told the Toronto Sun newspaper that Hoy was "one of the best and brightest" members of the 200-man association.

MACHINE





Category: Drop the Herring, Dirtbag!



I want to know why we can't hack inside the school. That's bullshit man. It's fucking freezing out. We don't want to freeze our balls off just so we can play hack. Carol makes me angry. She shouldn't take our hacks just because we were playing inside, fuck that. That one nice lady in the sophomore cafeteria, who wears the Pink Floyd shirt, said she would try and get us a spot to play hack. That would kick ass.



THE LOCKER ROOM
GIVES
SPECIAL THANKS

Me

The
Lampion
for
Nothing

Matt
Woodward
for
Emotional
Support

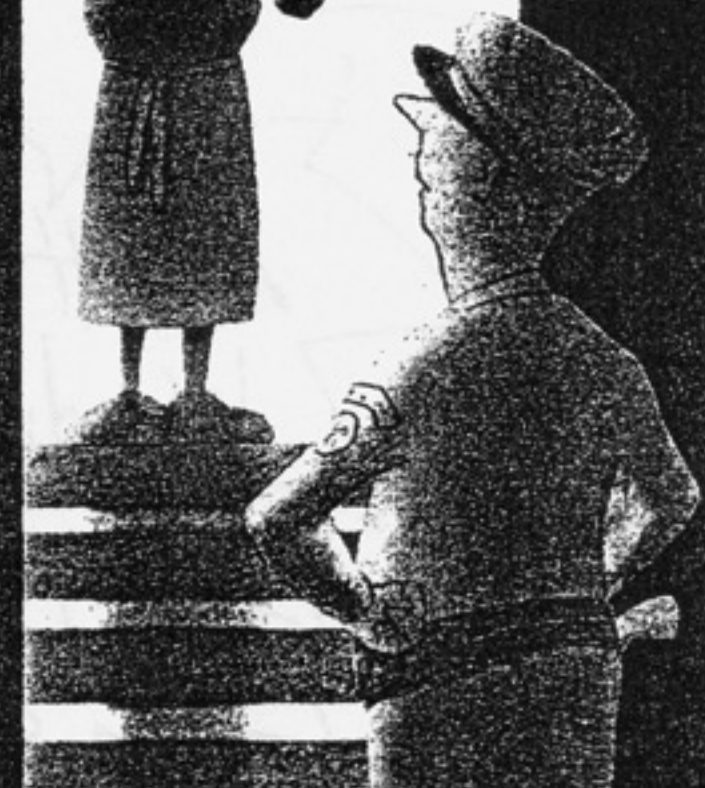
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Nick Marino Irish
CONRAD "the F" KNAPPL Art
Joe Ronley
MY MOM

Jan. 20, 1997

THE

Price \$2.95

THE LOCKERROOM



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