

#?

\$1.00_{us}
\$75.37
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Hosted by Refun!

Leonard
Nimoy

Ockerroom The Last Issue



Who likes my chop
stick hit you in
the shit w/ my
little ass dick

YELLOW

if you wanna
me eat JELL
I never seen
nothin' like yo
before - I can k
You higher tha
you can kick
me - I can kic
you way up in
a tree who
wants a taste
my colong tee
ho ha ho ha ho
chi-chi- everyb
in the phone
Books named
chang wanna
see my wanc

to be continued

Sprafka



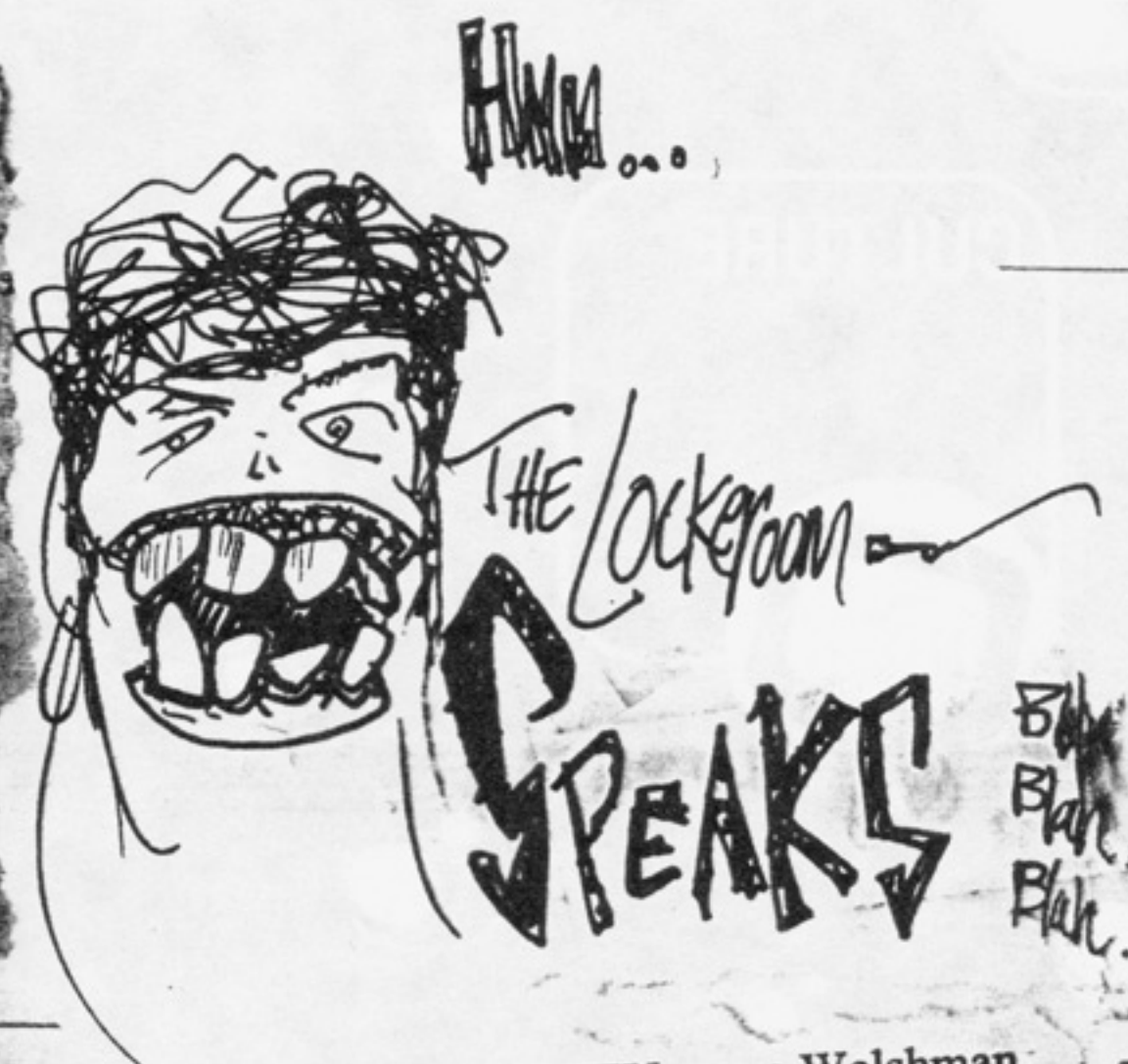
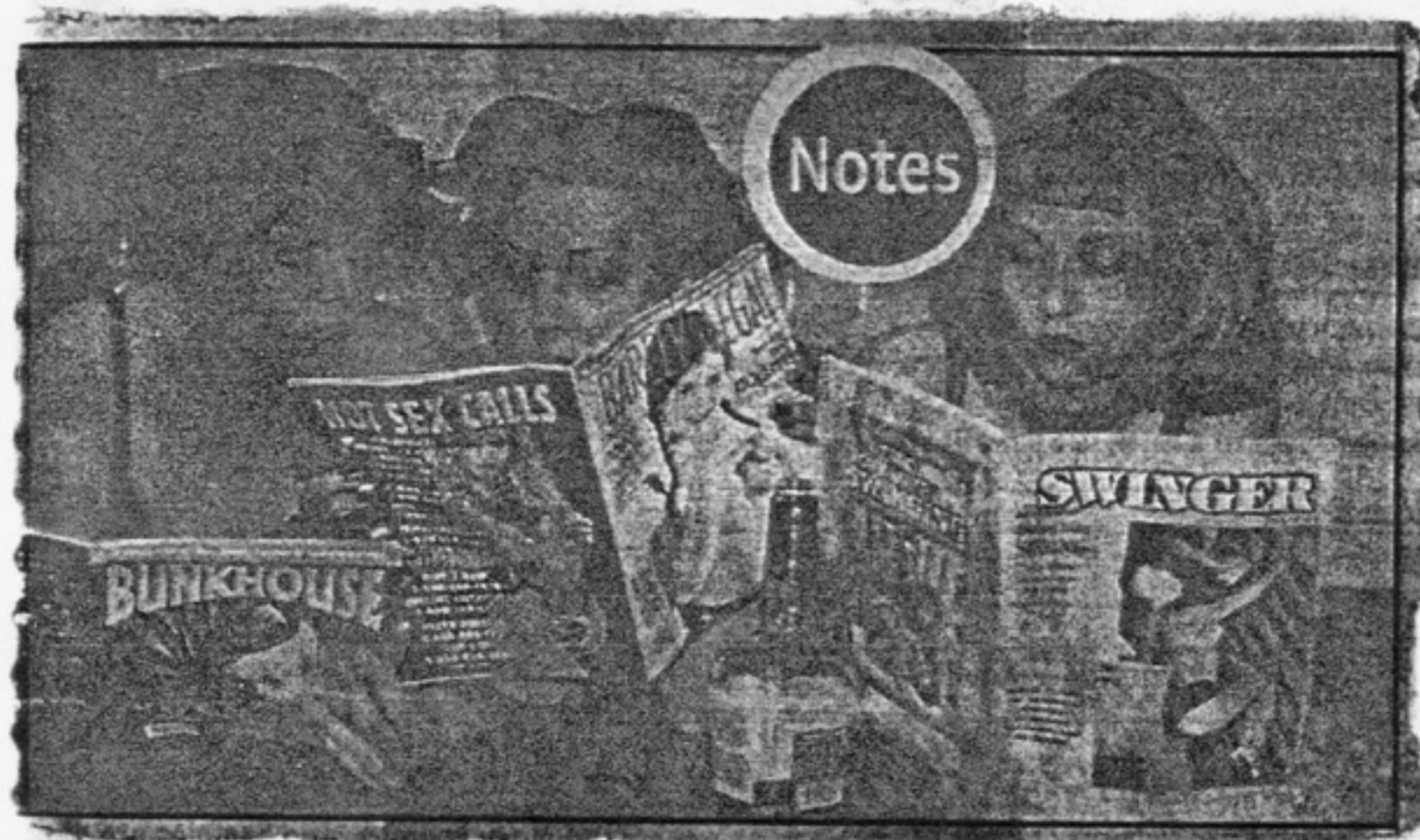
The

LOVE ROOM



Derek Hulse
Artistic
Director

'This edgy urban paper grabs the reader by the brain'



To Russel, let's Tussel
by the boys at the Lockerroom

TAFFY was a Welshman,
Taffy was a thief,
Taffy came to my house
And stole a piece of beef.

"TAFFY WAS A WELSHMAN TAFFY WAS A THIEF"
by Mother Goose

To Russel, from Clifton, who's bed I shared;
I went to Taffy's house,
Taffy wasn't in,
I jumped upon his Sunday hat
And poked it with a pin.

To Karen, from Russia, who's pants I wear;
Taffy was a Welshman,
Taffy was a sham,
Taffy came to my house
And stole a leg of lamb.

To Steve, I'm mad, how could you dare?
I went to Taffy's house,
Taffy was away,
I stuffed his socks with sawdust
And filled his shoes with clay.

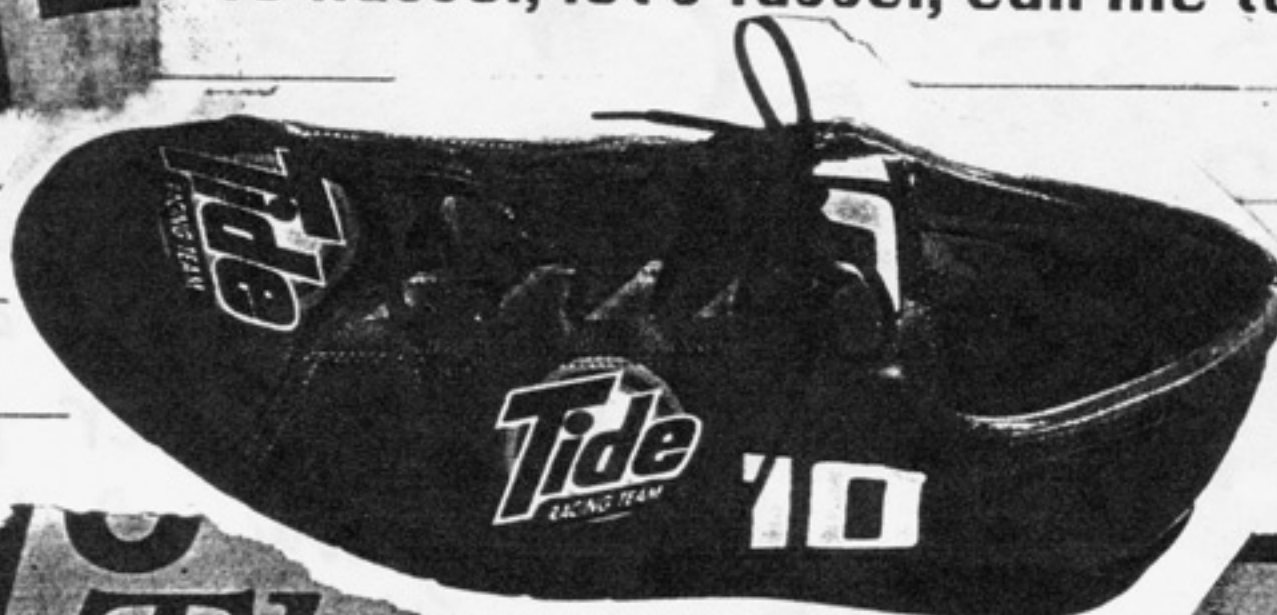
To Russel, let's Tussel and go from there
Taffy was a Welshman,
Taffy was a cheat,
Taffy came to my house
And stole a piece of meat.

To Arthur, who's shavings have seemed so sweet;
To Fester, who's livestock I love to beat;

To Billy and Willy, you started out with four lines, right?

To Russel, let's Tussel; Call me tonight.

I went to Taffy's house,
Taffy was not there,
I hung his coat and trousers
To roast before a fire.



alright
Richard

Three men and a beat

CULTURE



Sweet



My Wang
by Jeff
Taylor

This morning I awoke to only discover that my wang was of laughable proportions. An extreme shock followed, by denial (cont. on pg. 2)

Us: Steve

Steve: Yeah

Us: Why? Why?

Steve: Why was I walking around?

Us: Why?

Steve: I was in 'Nam

Us: You were in 'Nam

Steve: I was in 'Nam

Us: Why do you talk so incessantly?

Steve: I don't know.

It was the red gas...

Us: Why, everyday, do I have to come here and listen to you?

Steve: Governmental experiment

Us: Governmental experiments, yeah, right. Anyway...

Steve: They're all out to get us you know

Us: Why don't you just tell everyone about your stuffed pets?

Steve: I have no stuffed pets

Us: That's not what you told me earlier

Steve: Well they were all lost in the fire

Us: What fire?

Steve: The fire I started

Us: Oh. Was this before or after the octopuses?

Steve: That'd be before

Us: Before

Steve: Yeah

Us: And what did you do to them? Tell the audience what you did to those poor little cephalopods!

Steve: I hacked them up

Us: Why?

Steve: Cause they were saying mean things about me

Us: You're going to pay for this someday, you know that

Steve: I know

Us: People are going to beat you nonstop-

Steve: They already have

Us: Until you're bleeding from your cranium.

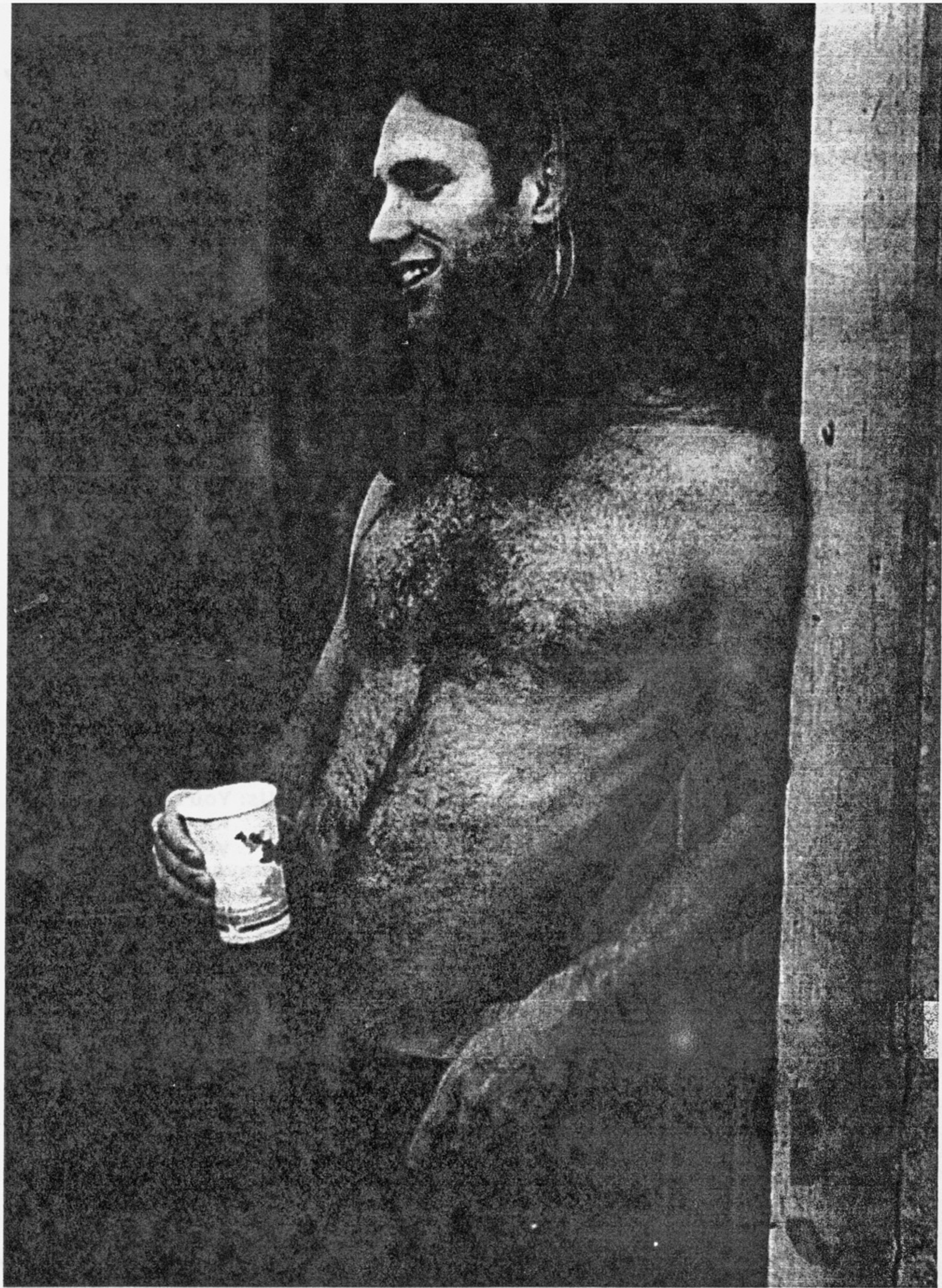
Okay that's all I have to say...

Steve: That is all I have to say too

Us: Good

Steve: Goodnight

Us: We don't want to hear it. Bye



Josiah Simmons and the Story of Hot Fuzz

by Kalinda Green

Josiah Simmons is one of the many talented students here at Fairport who has discovered a new "theory" called Hot Fuzz. Josiah has lived in Fairport for nine years. Before he moved to Fairport he lived in Massachusetts.



Josiah Simmons

He enjoys various types of music. His favorite bands include Nirvana, The Deftones, and Tool. Josiah enjoys eating greasy foods, wearing pants, driving tractors, and shaving.

ing farm animals.

Like some people in this school, Josiah has his own style of wearing his hair. The most favored is the tight curly look. I asked Josiah how he gets his hair the way that it is

and as he smiled he said "A lot of people ask me that. I use Salon Selective Mousse (Hold Factor 15). I guess I do use a lot and, yes you can touch it if you want to."

In the near future Josiah, plans to be an international secret agent, a famous artist, or a musician. He would like to have his own private island where he would be able to live with hundreds of beautiful women.

Josiah also has his own style of clothing due to the fact that "he doesn't have any other clothes." He likes what he wears and it says that it keeps him out of any specific "groups."

Josiah would like everyone at the school to know that he does not have mad cow disease, that he is not a Yugoslavian terrorist, and that he needs a girlfriend.

"The story of Hot Fuzz goes something like this: me and a couple of friends were traveling through the mountains of British Columbia one year during Christmas break.

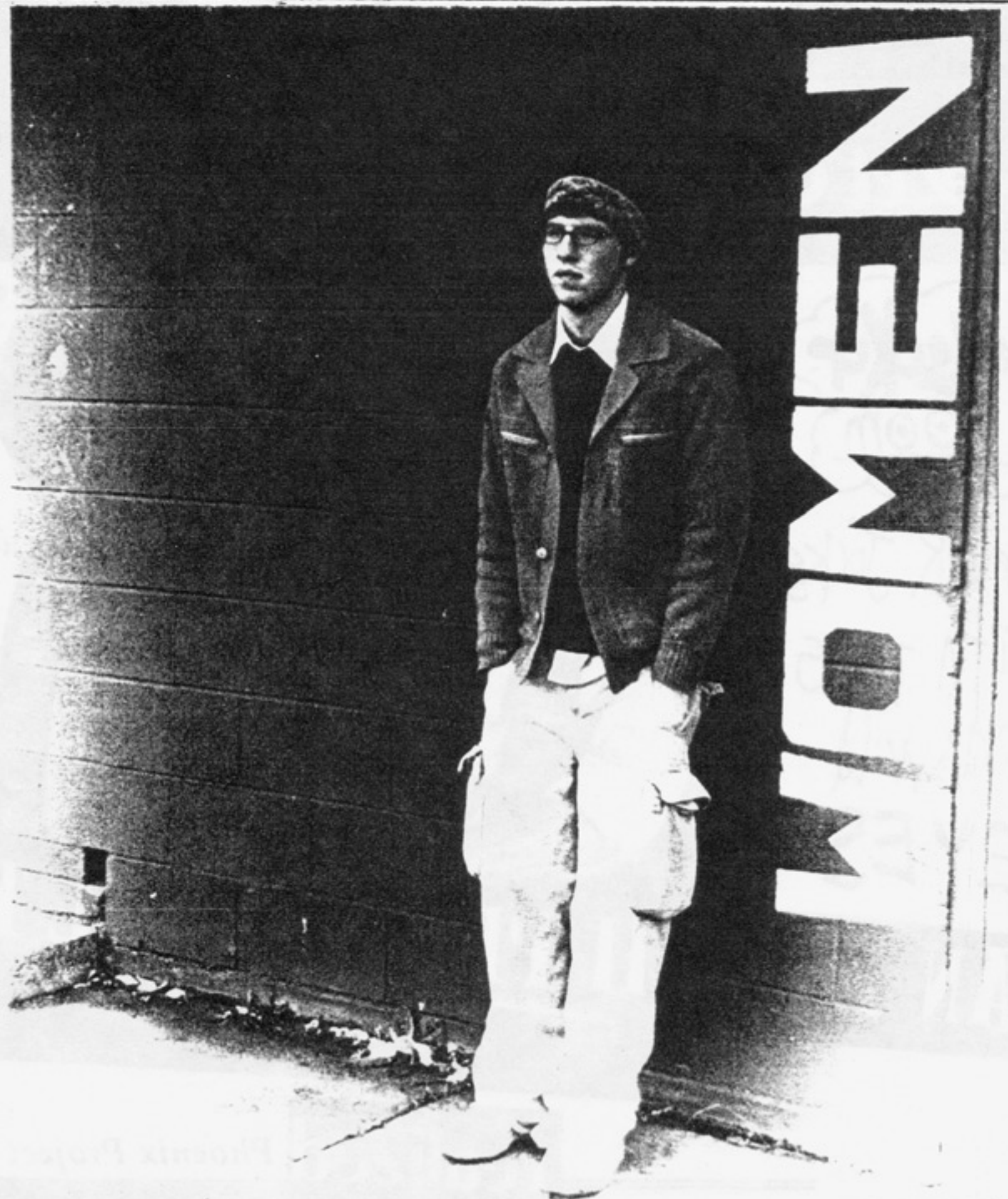


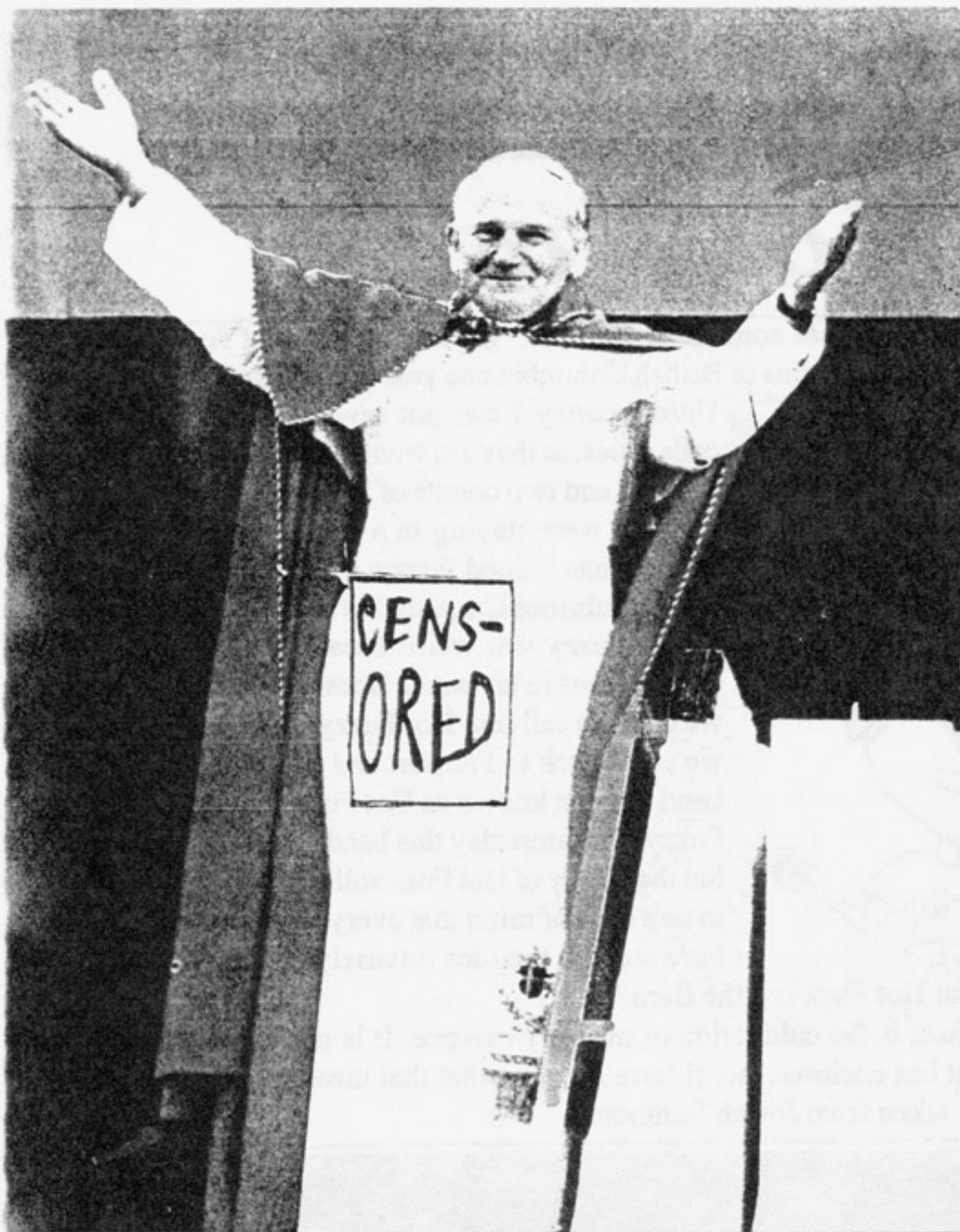
Unfortunatley I can not reveal the names of my colleagues, as they are wanted for six counts of Yak shaving and two counts of Beaver snatching. Anyway, we were staying in a small log cabin with a strange man named Fuzzy, well actually his name was Lugubrious Caspiah, but he told us to call him Fuzzy. Fuzzy was weird because he always wore curling irons in his pants. Because of this odd habit we came to call him Hot Fuzzy. After our vacation we came back to Fairport and started a band. This band became known as Hot Fuzz, named after Hot Fuzzy. Unfortunatley this band did not last too long but the legacy of Hot Fuzz still lives on. It has come to be a state of mind that everyone should live by. I have studied the idea intensely and have come to

the conclusion that Hot Fuzz is "the Barn."

"Hot Fuzz is the cultivation of my very essence. It is my escape from the vast nebulous that has enclosed me, (I have no idea what that means)."

Quote and story taken from Josiah Simmons





"Take yar donkey back
to Nazareth" - billy



MAKE
the pain
stop.

The Locker
oom
Drunk Jocks
with pens
and wild
EYES



CAN 253,411 PEOPLE ALL BE WRONG?!!!

realized *Phoenix Project*

Have you ever you forgot your birth control pills?

Isn't This Picture Cool?



Quote from
Locker Room Staff
"Stop Complaining,
We're not listening!"

The above picture was shot and composed by FHS artist Jen Schinzing. This exercise in "Cubism" is one of many outstanding photographs on display in the art display case on the southside of the art corridor. Stop by and check them out!



AFRO MAN™



Lip



TOENAIL WITH FUNGUS.



Have you ever dreamed of a better life, felt thirsty for some warm frothy goat milk, or just wanted to touch the innocent utters of a young yackling. If so I feel for you. The lockerroom has heard your cries. Even though you are clearly sick minded and intent on the depreciation of human-animal relations, we offer solace on the cozy shores of New Zealand where indescribable wonders await your pulsing filth ridden heart. Get the fuck out of our country you sick fuck.



The Locker@om%
Sunny skies &
a deck by
the beach



Poetri



THIS COUNTS



Mr.
Cartson

"No Ed! Use my pen!" she shouted. I looked over at

her. Then she went on tangent ^{about} ~~on I~~ of which I only caught the phrases "go off randomly" and "be good for about 10 minutes".

Then which and a only she didn't used to like my band.



followed slews of speech included a semi-pathetic friend bare bed-room. I could think of how

"I have no idea, it reflects. "It's like navel- a welco. a return to..."

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— THE —
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AT THE CORNER OF LOST NATION RD. & LAKESHORE

JESUS

Josh Simmons



I think talking to Jesus is a lot like talking to God.
Even though he pretended to have a lot of fun at
those pony riding family fun farms - Jesus hated it, he
told me once, at least it kinda looked like him.

Anyway, my
point is God
also hates those
ponies - All
you pony riding
freaks are
doomed to
hell you know

I just thought
you might
want to know
I guess you
better pray
or sacrifice
a goat soon.

-Thank
you -

TOMMY Long's
Chancere Sore.

Mmm... How Sweet
The Sore a treat and
beat with a peice of
meat to make a tray
of poo and see
a shiny moose today
- cause I like it that way

The
MATT
Rosini
gallery
of
Fine
Lockerroom
ART

2: L L N N
© : MATT

VENOM™

VENOM TAKES OVER

THE

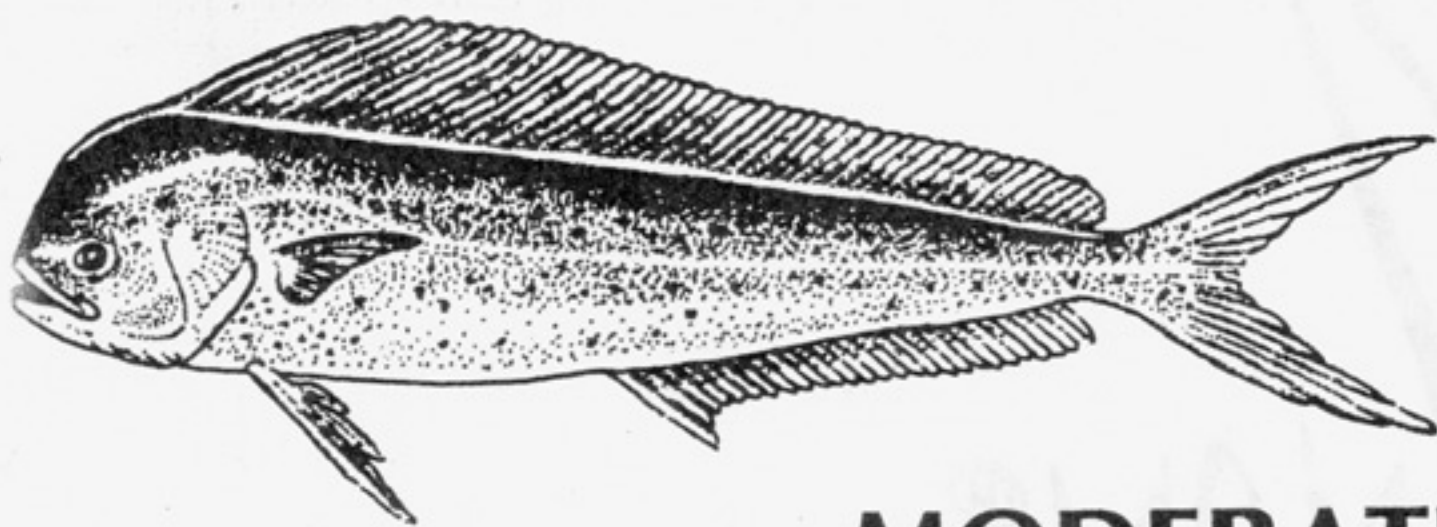


IF YOUR NOT
GOOD, I'LL EAT
YOUR LIVER!
ENJOY YOUR
LOCKERROOM
KIDDIES!

TM

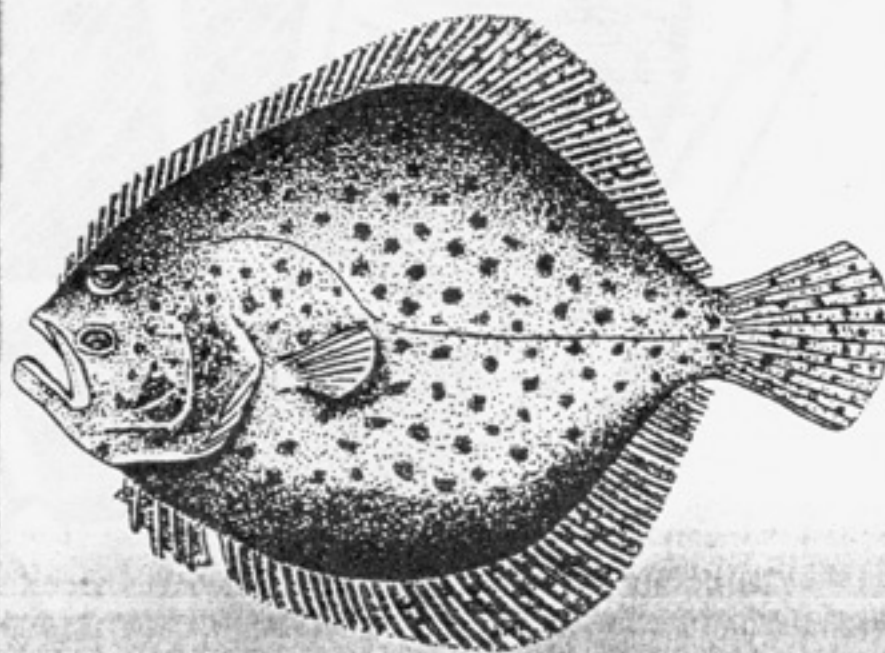
* NOTE: THE LOCKERROOM IS
NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR **TM**
VENOM EATING YOUR LIVER,
IF YOUR NOT GOOD. THANK-YOU

Mahi Mahi



**MODERATE
FLAVOR**

Turbot



**MILD
FLAVOR**

Are You Ready For The

When I went
to **Disney World**
by **JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE**

I love Disney land!
I love being Justin

Timberlake!

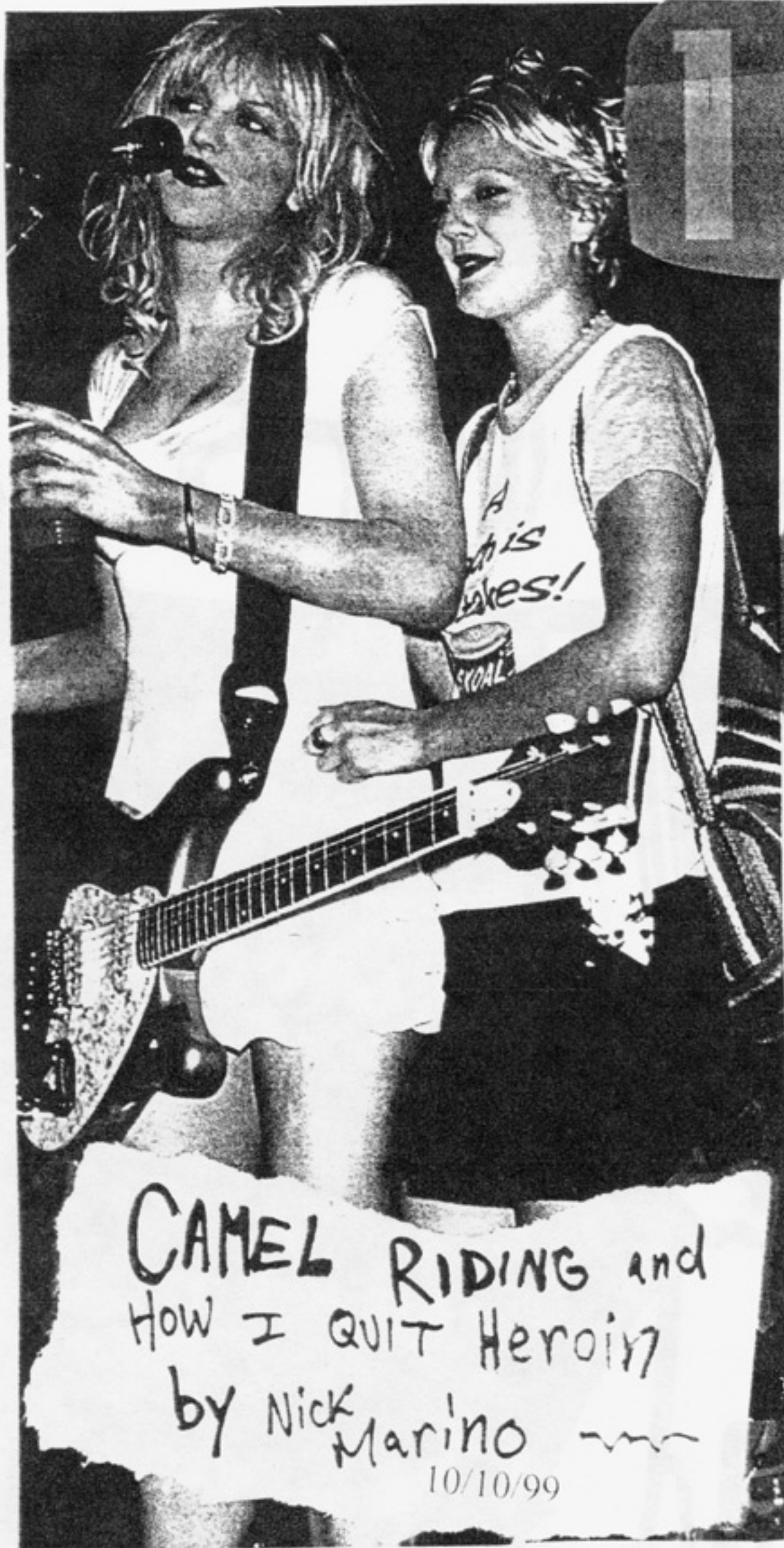
Call me shallow,
but I simply
love being alive!
There must have been
about 3million 10-13
year-olds there to see
me! It was ex-tasy!
In fact, I met a ripe
adolescent young lady named
GINA, I took her home w/ me.



BY
Fo

as
lib

w
F



I brake for
large
intestines



CAMEL RIDING and
How I quit Heroin
by Nick Marino ~~~
10/10/99

Correct me if I'm wrong, but
It isn't a drug anything which
changes value or demand, creating
an unsaleable commodity out
of a once profitable venture?
Now I may be incorrect, which
I am, but this is the very
thought process which I lived
during my stay in the grips
of heroin. It wasn't until
I discovered the bumby
joy of riding a camel that I was alive. I swear.



RETAIL

cheap marker
and hairy
doney, Love,
Rick

Credits

Thanks to:

Matt Rosini

Josh Rau

Cartoon Masters

Denny's

Sonia
Tasbas

Nick

Conrad

Marino

Special
Thanks to
Jesus

Knapp

Mr