

Please Return to a Contributor!

COPY B

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indirectly contributed

The CHS
SASQUATCH

Volume II Issue IV

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Sasquatch Shopper

Millions Await Revealing of Newborn's Diaper Surprise

Shopper: "I Can't Begin to
Guess What It Might Be!"

WASHINGTON, D.C. - Millions of anxious holiday shoppers were lined up at area stores and the capitol building, in anticipation of the U.S. Government and Hasbro® to release the long-awaited formal statement as to what incredible surprise is included within the simulated synthetic diaper worn by the famed "Newborn Diaper Surprise" doll.

The events began in late November (with time fast running out before Christmas), when the United States Senate passed a bill with two thirds majority, mandating that Hasbro® reveal to the public precisely just what magical surprise exists inside the mysterious "diaper of infinite wonder".

Clinton had vetoed the bill, citing that, "The American public is not yet prepared for the astounding (and numerous) surprises immediately within and/or associated with neither the diaper of Newborn Diaper Surprise nor any newborn baby." Clinton also questioned the safety and outright integrity of the alleged "Diaper Surprise center" in which the surprise is said to increase at least tenfold. "Behind closed doors, no matter how many colorful, playful decals are engraved upon its plastic, no one can possibly surmise as to what mystic forms of enchantment commence beyond their forbidding barriers." Congress, however, felt the public had an inalienable right to know, and the necessary two thirds majority was reached, sending the bill into legislation.

Speculation by the press has offered such suggestions as the surprise being a Trojan Horse, cake, a cat or dog, a new car, or an all-expenses paid trip to Kaohsiung, Taiwan, where the dolls are mass-produced by Taiwanese children making 17¢ per hour-- however, they do not rule out the definite possibility of the surprise being an enormous aggregation of human excrement.



ROLLBACK

2276
Was
27.96



Hasbro® Newborn Diaper Surprise

An adorable doll that really wets and soils her diaper. Her Diaper Surprise center will magically transform her dirty diaper into a clean one.

CHS Sasquatch

Jon Myers Video Game Review

This time around I will review a great game NFL Quarterback Club '98!"The greatest football game I have ever played on any video game system."(Taco Juan)
"This is the best football game I ever played on any video game system" (Jon Myers)

This game has incredible graphics!"This game has incredible graphics!"(Jon Myers) This game has all 30 NFL Teams, and 3-D rendered stadiums and over 1500 players. In this game you can create your own simulations, play old simulations, create your own team or player, or play a whole season. This game has all the penalties, and injuries. "This is the first ever 640 X 480, Hi-Res Graphics on any console system."(Game Box)
NFL playbooks included plays designed by two-time NFL MVP Brett Favre.

The game box also said that this game is the "Only Official NFL N64 game for the 97-98 Season"
"Quite simply, NFL Quarterback Club '98 blows every other football title out of the water"
-N64.Com

This game is designed for the N64 Controller Pak(memory pack), the Rumble Pak, and for 1-4 players.

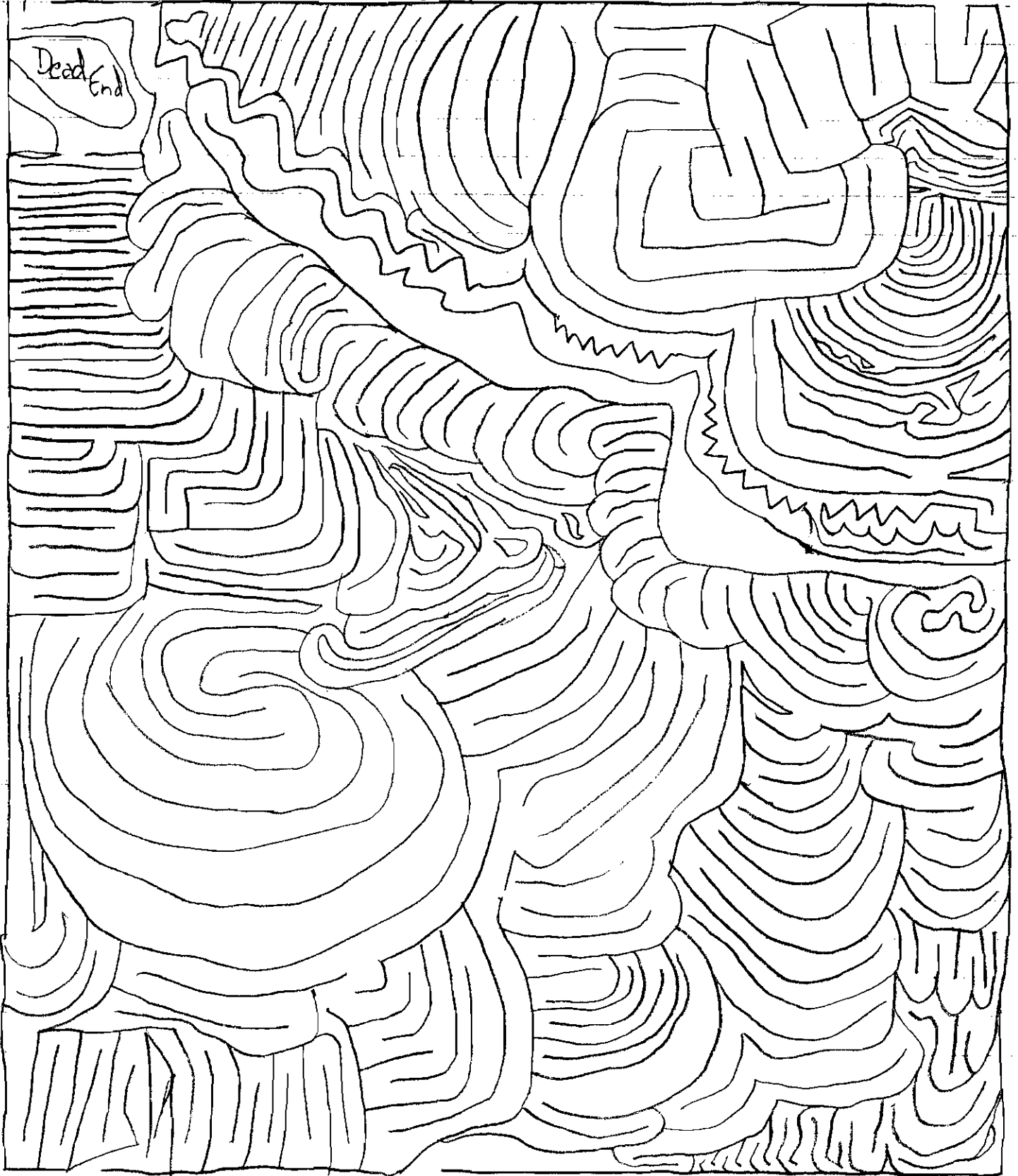
I give this game a 14 out of 15! Just because they don't know how to spell official.

Enter → MAZE CRAZE → Exit

FAKE EXIT ↑

Brainy Maze

↓ Enter



Dead End

↓ FAKE EXIT

↓ Real Exit

Drawn by: Jon Myers



Since I have reviewed only good movies so far, here is a bad one for you.

1 FAVORITE MOVIES REVIEW

As promised, I will now review a bad movie. This movie, known by some as "**Hercules**", I will call "**Crap**" because of its overall crappiness. But enough praise for now-- I will get back to it after I completely explain the plot in a sentence or two.

As the sleeve proudly advertises, Hercules, THE CLASSIC ORIGINAL is "*The Best Heroic Action Movie Ever Made*". I, myself, disagree with this boastful video sleeve. The plot may be one of the most ambitious scripts ever written, but it is carried out in the cheeseball bad drama of most films of the era (between 1940 and 1960, I think). The video was made (it's one of those cheap ones) in 1990, but I cannot fathom what year would let itself be disgraced by the actual film.

The movie stars, former Olympic weightlifter, **Steve Reeves** in what may have been his only role, as, after seeing this performance, anyone who would hire him for another movie should be shot. He has the "honor" of playing the immortal Hercules. One thing I should mention is that, while better dubbed than --say-- a Bruce Lee movie, it tries to be an action (fighting) movie (and these scenes fail miserably). The sleeve proclaims: SEE Hercules single-handedly wrestle a man-eating lion! Whereas it should say: LAUGH at Hercules as he single-handedly wrestles down a shag carpet! It also announces: SEE Hercules beat the infamous Cretan Bull down with his fists! It should say: SEE footage of a bull! SEE Hercules struggle for ten minutes against the stuffed head of a different bull! These encounters with various household decorations are extraneous to the main plot, but they had to show many times that Hercules is one baaaad mammajamma.

This main plot I speak of is one of those "I shall avenge my father's death" deals-- except the twist is that it involves royalty! What happens for the first half of the movie means nothing to the plot because it is about Hercules. The movie, it turns out, is not about Hercules. Hercules ends up being a stooge for Jason (yes, *that* Jason) in his search with the Argonauts (yes, *those* Argonauts) for the golden fleece.

This bungled mess is a classic only for its stupidity. I give it **4 of 10** pts.

Ratings: 0= so bad that it is worth seeing because of it. .5= a movie that is too bad to watch. The lowest common denominator among films. 1= suffers from bad acting, bad storyline, and bad directing. 1.5= all-around bad movie. 2= Pathetic excuse for a movie. 2.5= often big time (or budget) flops will receive this despicable rating. 3= boring movie with a plot that could put those couch jumpers from the Surge commercial to sleep. 3.5= not quite terrible, but really has nothing to keep you interested. A key element of the movie may have been done wrong i.e. acting. 4= Below Average movie that lacks a key element such as acting, direction, plot, etc. 4.5= almost a run of the mill movie. These movies may try too hard to show something, don't fail miserably, but they come off as contrived or boring. 5= Run of the mill. Watchable if you are in the mood. Nothing special- good or bad.

Mike Bacsik to Open "N₂O Raging Whippits" Park

CAMBRIDGE, WI - In a surprise business maneuver, Mike Bacsik has been given approval by the ADA, ATF, FBI, and DEA for a theme park built around the concept of doing whippits-- the unsavory practice of inhaling large amounts of Nitrous Oxide (also known as laughing gas). It is used chiefly as a pain killer in most dentists' offices and also as a spray propellant in whipped cream canisters.

Mr. Bacsik thought of this idea while working at a certain restaurant that is famed for its "whippits". He was standing outside by the garbage cans "suckin' a few back" when it came to him: Maybe we could open a theme park where *everyone* could enjoy the wild family fun of the whippit! After the sale of several hearty kilos of cocaine, he had the funds to follow through with his most noble dream. He has gone to a dental supply store and purchased an entire shipment of the laughter-inducing gas, and the park will be open to the public next Thursday. President Clinton will be on hand at the grand opening as the recipient of the honorary first whippit administered-- though he, again, has no plans to inhale.

Features at Raging Whippits include: "The Whippit Go Round" (a ride similar to the famous teacup ride, but with increased N₂O levels); "House of Ready-Whip"; and "The Blue Room". Mike Bacsik and co-founder Neil Mani are expected to be at the center of this epidemic, turning away junkies trying to pass for three year-olds (3 and under get in free). Mani noted, "Junkies are bad PR, and they tend to interfere with family fun." Mike was unavailable for comment because he was wandering through downtown Cambridge, lost in a drunken stupor.

True Story (Mostly)

CAMBRIDGE, WI - During second period on November third, a (real) conversation was overheard concerning the purchasing of the candy for FBLA.

While buying the candy for FBLA, which is actually a front for a gun smuggling ring (now *that's* the future of business!), Woletz was asked by one of the check-out clerks how she stays so thin having all of this candy around? She casually replied, "It's my tapeworm infection."

This came as quite a shock, as we had always attributed it to a high metabolism and (otherwise) healthy eating habits. This announcement came directly after a comment from Mike Bacsik, whining, "It hurts! It hurts!" after having been smacked by a bag of blowpops, courtesy of Jamey Scott.

Classic Video Game Column

DONKEY KONG JUNIOR for the Atari 2600.

In **DONKEY KONG JUNIOR**, Junior must save his dad from Mario. To free his dad, Junior must make his way through a dark and treacherous jungle. Racing against time, Donkey Kong Jr. must climb and swing from vines while avoiding the Snapjaws.

When Donkey Kong Jr. reaches the keys to the cage he must then push them to the top of the chains while staying clear of Snapjaws and a new flock of nasty Nitpickers. Then on to free his dad.

Tips for playing **DONKEY KONG JR.:**

1. Do not touch Mario w/ Donkey Kong Jr., because then you die.
2. There is a bonus timer, if you reach the platform before it expires you get the number of points it says on the timer.
3. After you enter Mario's hideout a good way to avoid the Snapjaws is keep moving toward Donkey Kong and jump over them as they come towards you.

One or Two Players.

Controller: Joystick

Rating: 7

By: Bradley Danto

Record Review

By: Julian Lee

Album: *Playmates*: with Mike and Michelle

Artist: Mike and Michelle

Date: 1983

Longest Song: 3:21 - "The Bear Hunt"

Shortest Song: 0:06 - "Your Bob Owes Our Bob a Bob"

Yes, the hottest new sensation on vinyl is finally here! Of course we all know the hit single "Bananas in Pyjamas", but this gem is packed with 27 other greats to rock your world.

Join Mike and Michelle as they bring you the cutting edge in Australian post-disco family fun!

Rating: (children's) 9.5

A classic, which no well-rounded collection should be without

CHS ASSEMBLY REVIEW

By: Julian Lee

As there have been no high school assemblies since the volleyball guy can I will rate the recent switch of period one and two (which accommodated for a middle school assembly).

Why the heck did they make the switch? I don't know. I do know, however that I had to be alert much earlier than usual for my second hour Spanish class, which is bad. That is all.

Rating: 1 of 10. Awful

See first issue for full scale.

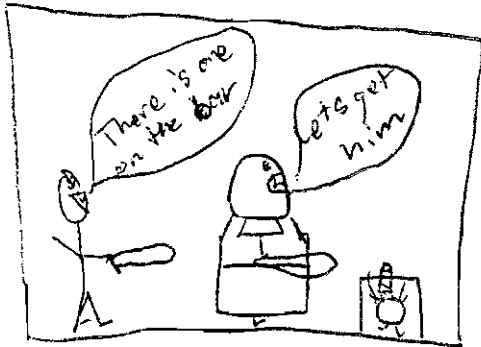
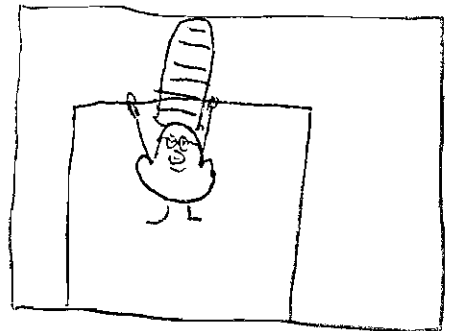
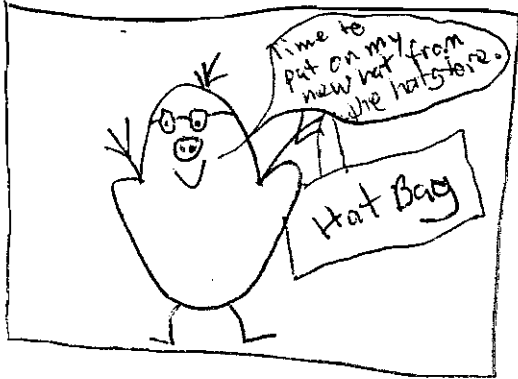
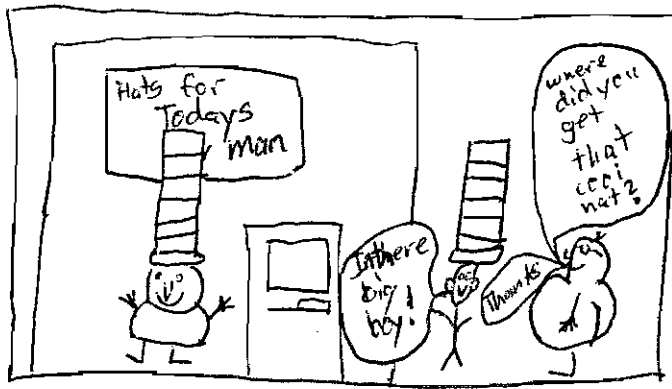
Jon Myers Ranked as Agent Among British Intelligence

LONDON, ENGLAND - "They call me Myers, Jon Myers." Lately, rumors have been floating around the High School about Jon Myers going to London to meet with British Secret Service Agents. Though as exciting as this rumor may be, it is entirely false. The fact that England has Secret Service Agents is, in itself, a point of pure fiction. Instead, our key reporter was on his way to meet with British Intelligence Officers, or BIODs. According to Jon, absolutely nothing happened, and all he did during his trip was discuss the effects of exploding cigars on mimes.

Though this seems like a discussion topic only Jon could carry out, it has come to my attention that Jon has been wearing the same tuxedo for a week. Bad laundry habits? Long wedding reception? Apparently not so. According to the BIODs that Jon met with, He has been given full Agent status with the British Intelligence Agency, or BIA, and now has the code number, 0037. "That's 'Mr. Double-O Thirty-Seven' to you," commented Jon, upon questioning. Has this been a major mistake of British Intelligence? Has Jon's ego surpassed that of Bill Gates'? It seems that only time will tell if the newest of the BIODs (British Intelligence Agents) will be able to prove himself, or if this is just a bunch of BO.

By: RJ

The Adventures
of Ben the
Baked Potato
in
"The Hat"
By Brad Danto



The Deep Literature Experience

The Whistle: by Julian Lee

Oh bright and shiny whistle thee
Into which I so longed to blow
I was supposed to blow out- but instead I breathed in
And now you're lodged inside of me
At first it was funny as I laughed in a yelp
As you tickled my throat just so
But it began to feel painful, so I called out for help
Yet they gave me none, you know
They thought I was only having fun
Believing I'd only joked
So they never dialed 9-1-1
And because of it- I choked
Oh spit-covered, gooey whistle thee
Now lodged inside my throat
I'm a corpse now, but it was all worthwhile
To behold your shrill symphony

Have mercy. I wrote it in eighth grade.

Quoted in Earth Science, December 16, 1997

Julian: "One monkey don't stop no show!"

Matt Henderson: "I'll betcha I could!"

**Sasquatch Discovered To Be Inedible
Matt Henderson Killed In Tragic Accident**

CAMBRIDGE, WI - Alarming evidence has proven that all copies of The CHS Sasquatch are completely inedible, and even somewhat poisonous. According to Sasquatch editor, Julian Lee, "The Sasquatch is not to be eaten!" He later added, "Who the heck has been eating them, anyway? What idiot would want to deprive CHS students from all that wonderful news?" What idiot indeed, for it was later revealed that the subject of these Sasquatch edibility tests was none-other than Nobel Prize winner, G-Force side-kick, Professional Nerd, and top Tai Kwan Do athlete, Matt Henderson.

"Luk at ALL thuh purty cullers!" exclaimed Henderson, who was running around Mr. Rapp's room screaming the tune of 'I wish I were an Oscar Mayer weiner' at the top of his lungs, not but 1 hour after the consumption of Copy A of The CHS Sasquatch, Volume 2, Issue 1. Upon questioning, Matt told us that the Sasquatch was, "aawwee-sum, dood! I wish sumbuhdy could hook me up with sum more'a THAT!" According to Chris Kreul, Matt's seizures stopped about 20 minutes before I arrived. Apparently, he was, "pretty calm, considering what he was like before you got here."

Having used my lunch hour to visit Matt in his inebriated state, I decided to eat my lunch, so I pulled out a ham sandwich and started munching on it. After about ten seconds of silence, Matt jumped out of the desk Chris and I had placed him in and grabbed a safe-t compass from Mr. Rapp's desk. Before Chris or I could stop him, he attempted to saw off his left hand with the extremely dull-edged object. Upon discovering that they weren't called safe-t compasses for nothing, Matt threw the compass to the ground, grabbed the very sandwich I was eating, and tried to stab his favorite piñata, Binky the Mule-dog, in the throat. The piñata grabbed the ham-on-white-with-mayonase-lettuce-tomato-and-onion from Matt's hand with its teeth, and swallowed it. The piñata then grabbed Matt by the shoulders, shook him violently, and threw him to the ground. Matt landed with his back to the safe-t compass, which had landed upright and gotten stuck between two Really Super Duper Highly Advanced Quantum Physics books. The compass burst its way through Matt's chest, danced around the room, and finally flung itself into a disk-drive in the neighboring computer lab, effectively destroying the evidence, and proving once and for all that there is no such thing as a truly "safe" T.

Matt's funeral will be held this coming February 31st during a full Solar Eclipse, which, according to Nobel Prize winning Astrologist, Chris Kreul, will occur exactly at Midnight.

Known CHS Lunch Line Cutters

(Collated by the editor)

(It only takes *one* observed case to make it)

Mrs. Brooks' Side

Repeat offenders are marked with an asterisk*.

Bob T. Aardvark; Aaron A. Aaron; Aaron Aaron;
Aaron A. Aaronson; Aaron Aaronson; Aaron Arnold;
Aaron Arnoldson; Aaron P. Arnoldson; Brittny Boss;
Robi Boss****!; Leslie Brown; Shelly Diechkoff; Nick
Falk; Sara Gottschalk; Matt Henderson; Troy
Hinchley; Josh Holzaphel*; Eric Jacobson*; Donald
Jerman*; Joe Jimenez*; Chris Johnson****!; Dustin
Klemp*; Aaron Martin*; Patrick McRoberts; Ryan
Lee*; Nicole Pedrick; Crista Pooch; Jamey Scott;
Bryan Schalburg*; Mike Stitz; Tim Strohbusch*; Josh
Sustarich; Loren Teafoe*; Paul Wagner; Sebastian
Walters*; Jacob Wicke; Zacharia Z. Zucchini.
I apologize if I missed anyone (I'm sure I did).

"Give it here you little turd!"

-Anneke Holzapfel to
Matt Henderson

"I'll knock the gayness right outta him!"

-Mr. Hill (I don't remember
to whom it was directed)

"You're funny."

-Mr. Wilson
to Andy Egre

"If that pumpkin could sing, we'd all be lawyers!"

-(in case you'd forgotten) Andy Egre,
speaking of Mr. Wilson's newly
acquired pumpkin

"No comment."

-General Colin Powell



Editor's Note: This (above) is *not* Henderson.

In Matt's defense, this question was not the original one submitted. Matt claims to have it done, but can't get it off of his computer because he needs more RAM for his printer (which he'll get in --oh-- "about two weeks"). Whatever.

And now, from the makers of *Caffeine-Free Mountain Dew*

Ask Henderson with: Matt Henderson

Answering *your* questions about the cosmos!

Q: Dear Matt, how do you pick up chicks?

H'sA:

(No response given)

And now, a guiding light for the troubled lives of America's Youth...

Ask Mr. Smily Face:-)

Dear Mr. Smily Face, all of my friends are doing drugs, and I feel pressured to join them. Actually, I have joined them every time they have asked, about 238,456 times (and counting). I haven't felt my left arm in over a month now, and I'm beginning to worry that my parents will notice my glazed, blood-red eyes and missing right ear. Help me, Mr. Smily Face, and I'll let you get wasted with us! Sincerely, Stoned in Seattle

Dear Stoned, stoning hasn't been common practice since colonial times, when convicted witches were pelted to death with various rocks and pebbles-- so I don't think you need to be worried about that! I take a Flintstones multi-vitamin pill every day to make me strong since I was a little smily face, and-- I ask you-- what's the difference between that and taking vitamins to enter another hallucinatory dimension?! None at all! Glad I could help! Sincerely, Mr. Smily Face:-)

Mr. Smily Face reminds you that we *all* are special in our own special ways, and we *all* are special each and every day.

Mr. Smily Face is not a licensed psychologist.

Freshmen Rate the Swirlies

By: A laudly freshman

Today I will rate the worst swirlie I have ever had the disgrace of being given. The swirler was a freshman like me-- only much bigger, with a thick scull to boot. Terribly inexperienced, he first tried to dunk me in the urinal! After directing him to the toilet, he committed the cardinal sin of swirling. "No, no, no!" I told him, in between dunks, "Never, *never* flush until you've dunked at least *five* times! Got it, moron?! *Five* dunks; *then* flush!" He looked at me with a big dumb frown and took out his notebook to write down my directions. I'm ashamed to have wasted my talents on such an amateur! This pathetic excuse for a swirlie receives 0 of 10 possible points. Until next time, keep your mind in school and your head in the toilet!

Fishin' For Thoughts

BY: KYLOH "THE FISH"

CONRAD



hate humanity.

The human race in general will not survive another 1,000 years at the rate we're going. Why, with global warming, overpopulation, along with air and water pollution, we'll be dead in two centuries.

There is no reason to have children. They cost money, make you mad, and are stupid. I refuse to try to communicate with anything that can't talk on at least the same level as myself.

Pets are also stupid. Animals have no place in the home except as beasts of burden pulling plows and being exploited as food sources.

There is also no need for psychiatrists or psychologists. The only thing that they do is find people with low self-esteem and sap thousands of dollars a week from them through counseling so that they can pay off their Beamers, Porches, and Mercedeses. I mean, 7 trips to Barbados per year must not be enough. They should all be shot in the head and so should the people who go to them!

*Editor's Note: The opinions expressed herein are solely those of the writer and reflect neither the views of the Sasquatch staff nor Conrad's eleven psychiatrists.

CHS Sasquatch

TACO JUANS MOVIE REVIEW

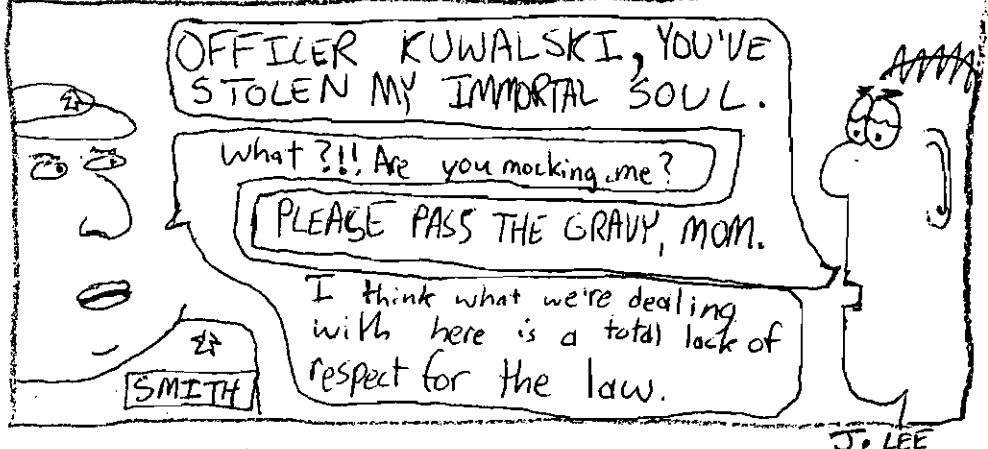
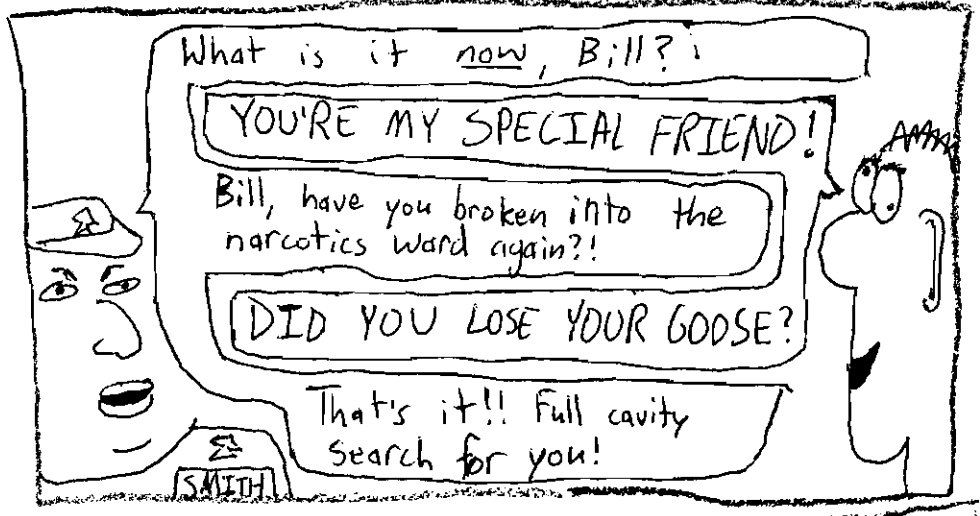
This time around yo review the movie George of the Jungle(notice I didn't underline it or anything), because this movie really sucks.

My sister made my mom rent this movie I couldn't see the whole movie(I seen almost half of it when I said "This movie is stupid!", and "This sucks!"). So I left the living room were this crap was playing.

This movie has the worst acting, George was like "George king of jungle, George bad actor"(Notice this was not a totally true quote from the movie). Other then the acting the plot was pretty lame too. I was just surprised to see such a stupid movie, I was at least expecting it to have a decent plot and storyline. Well I guess somebody was fooled when watching this movie. Él Taco Juan should not of been fooled now I will beat up everybody who ever thought of making a film with the great cartoon star George of the Jungle(which what ever his name is could never be). What were they thinking I would like to ask myself, but I would say nobody knows.

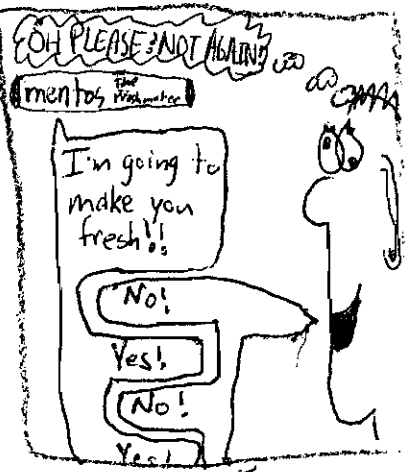
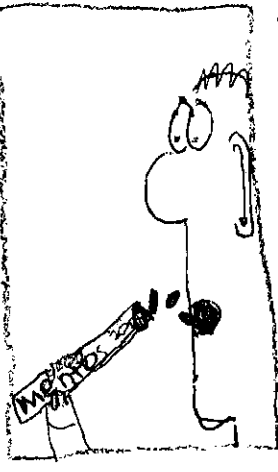
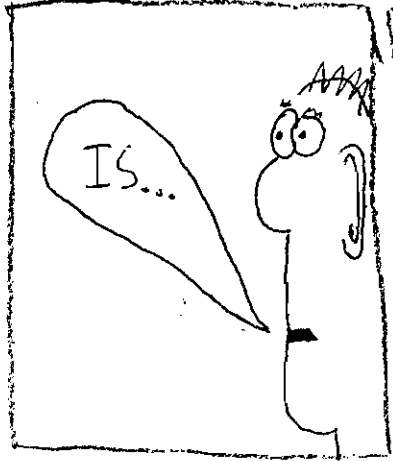
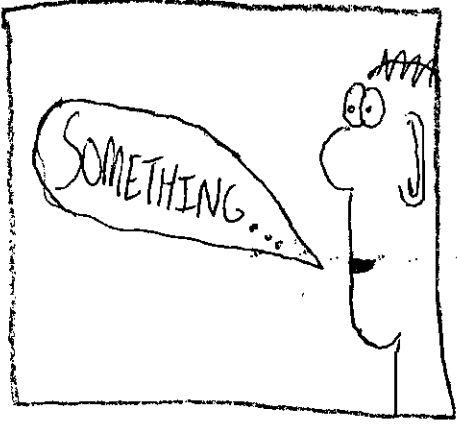
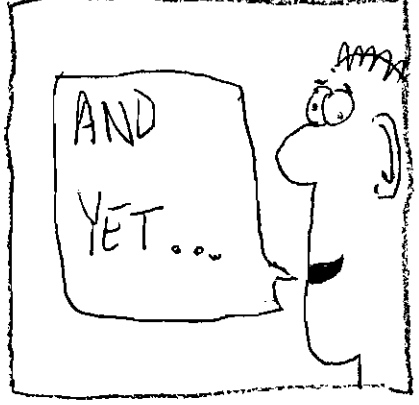
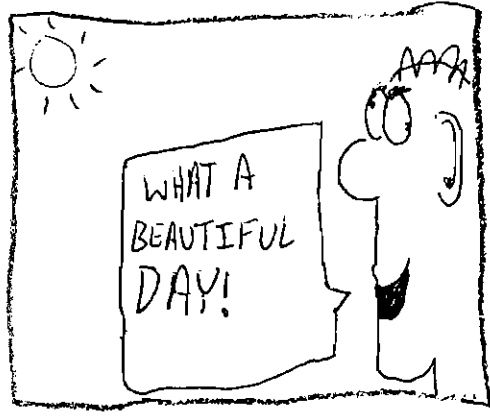
I give this crappy piece of junk a 1 out of 10.

They're lucky I gave them a one, I should of gave them a 0, but 1 is the lowest in my scale so yo am just saying this "You suck"(talking to the movie).



J. LEE

Bill's Own Little World



J. LEE

Your Personal Guide to the Stars FOR THE MONTH OF: DEC.

By: Nailuj Relyt, Certified Astrologer/Indentured Servant.

Nailuj notes that holiday spirit is in the air. He thinks it smells bad.

Aries: You will set a new low standard for humor this week when you insert several alfalfa sprouts into your ears and ask passerbies for a Q-Tip.

Taurus: Wanting to be the next Santa, you will implant a sleigh bomb in Santa's vehicle. It kills everyone, and you're stuck making the toys, delivering them, and getting really fat.

Gemini: Not heeding the warnings of every business bulletin in the nation, you will invest all of your money in the Japanese stock market-- only to watch Godzilla set the entire country aflame.

Cancer: An intoxicated holiday binge will leave you and 17 others dead, overdosed on Christmas cheer.

Leo: To better monitor the holiday ham, you will insert yourself into the oven with it and effectively double the family meal.

Virgo: Angry about the mild temperatures thus far this winter, you will challenge El Nino to a duel. It whines and calls El Padre to turn you into an enchilada.

Libra: Your spirited rendition of "Joy to the World" will convince the Mafia to change your sentence from death to three years of torture and *then* death.

Scorpio: Having run out of jam, you will spread Santa's belly on your toast.

Sagittarius: Looking forward to graduating and entering the rat race, you will lather your entire body with Rogaine and have a tail surgically implanted. You are sick.

Aquarius: You will punch Mrs. Claus this week, giving her a nose red with blood. Rudolf will then be declared obsolete and eaten for the Christmas feast.

Pisces: An intergalactic freedom fighter from the future will kill you this week for your causing the apocalypse when you fail to win the 2009 world belching championship.

Capricorns know that their hearts filled with joy, and that is all they need to know!

Collected. Joel Behm, sworn enemy of Shane
By: Joel Behm, sworn enemy of Shane

A happy hello again, to all of the many dear fans of the world famous poet Shane "Gay" Thelen. As we all know he is quite cherished and loved by many, and what better way to thank him for all of his eloquent writings, than to publish some of my very favorites poems by this esteemed and loving man. I will first start out with one of his newly published works, entitled Wolf Man, and the following selection will fit quite nicely into the upcoming holly, jolly Christmas season. Enjoy!!

Wolf Man

You may ask me what I do quite late at night,
and what I will tell you could be a great fright.

Well I turn to a werewolf as you might know,
and fur on my arms and face starts to grow.

I seek little children, especially boys,
for what they give me are immaculate joys.
I will not go to detail or say words at all,
for I fear a dispute or an evident squall.

They are turned to my minions,
after all that I've done.

Last time I checked I've got one thousand and one.

The nightmare they've gone through, the horrors untold.
While thier feelings have changed to bitter and cold.

But when night goes to day-
I'll go back to my life,

Back to my own home,
and Neil as my wife.

Shane "Gay" Thelen

Christmas Present

Christmas is coming as I can tell,
I really hope we enjoy it quite well.

While the eve's almost here, and Santa is near,
The hope for neat goodies is great.

I go to bed late, and wake up real early.
What do I see a weird man quite burly.

Could it be? A present for me?
Open it now said the big beefy man.

And open it now, would be my one plan.

I thought it'd be a train or a big Christmas ham,
but instead, he gave me a proctal exam.

I said, Santa, I kinda knew you were gay,
as we drove out of sight in his big ol' red sleigh.

Shane "Gay" Thelen