

Announcements

by Wanda Aimlessly

Now Available at Chris and Gina Pepperoni's Bookstore

Just when you thought those prolific Chicken Soup folks had exhausted their capacious storehouse of inspirational tales for the disheartened and down trodden, the best selling "feel good" powerhouse has not one but three new offerings.

Chicken Soup For Terrorists, *Chicken Soup for Deadbeat Dads* and *Chicken Soup for Serial Killers* are available at Pepperoni's Alternative Bookstore.

Vendetta's Open Knick-knack Nook

Louie and Loretta Vendetta have recently moved to Whoville from Queensboro Long Island. Louie told The BullSheet, "We hired a consulting firm to find us the ideal place to live. Long Island was obviously no longer on the list. We looked at a zillion exotic places like the island of Figi, Alcatraz on the Bay, a swank new neighborhood across the bay from San Francisco, and a brand new upscale planned community in Afghanistan called Kabul by the Rubble. When we discovered Whoville we jumped at the chance to relocate.

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The BullSheet

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The Slightly Racy Issue

60 cents

World Anger Management Summit Canceled

The World Anger Management Summit was canceled this week when intense fighting broke out during an early morning scheduling session. A Swiss spokesman for the first of its kind event said tempers flared and fists were flying during a strategy meeting held in war torn Sudan.

Benet Achmed O'hara of Lucerne said the Sudan was determined a likely choice for the summit "because the African Nation has been a source of unbridled anger and violence for decades... We wanted our meeting to send a simple message "can't we all just get along?"

"Confrontations came to a head when the French ambassador blew

up at the Swedish ambassador about choices on the wine list. The Spanish consular general kicked over a coffee urn when the Chilean representative suggested that Spain's premier Flamenco dancers should dance to prerecorded music instead of the traditional Flamenco guitars. The German representative repeatedly smacked a Japanese businessman who commented that Karaoke might be a more entertaining choice for participants than the renowned Deutschland String Ensemble slated to play during the three-day Global gathering."

Benet told The BullSheet that a member of the Sri Lankan delegation threw a world class

tantrum when no one at the meeting could locate his country on a giant globe.

Russian, Pakastani and Israeli diplomats said they were so totally incredibly frustrated and pissed off about misspellings on their name tags that they would never attend a World Anger Management Summit under any circumstances. Counter to the general consensus that the summit was a total failure Mohammed {who declined to give his last name} said, "Compared to life in Iraq these days, the summit was fine and mellow."

Mohammed expressed disappointment that the summit was canceled less than an hour after it began.

Second Coming Ruined by Ben and J-Lo Breakup

AP Wire Service

Jesus appeared in a tiny village outside a small town north of Mexico City earlier this week. Dressed casually in his trademark off white robe and basic brown sandals he stood for fifteen minutes in the living room of the Jose Sanchez family.

Jesus was unable to distract the Sanchez clan as they sat glued to a Hispanic cable entertainment network broad-

cast. The segment featured separate interviews with Ben Affleck and Jennifer Lopez talking candidly about their recent breakup.

Jesus, who goes by a number of aliases, said he did not think it necessary to hire a publicist prior to his visit. "The Sanchez's call on me a lot to help them so I thought I would pay them a surprise visit before I

start my world tour.

"Bless their little frijoles. They have my picture in every room of their humble home. I think the one above the litter box is the best likeness of me."

When I asked Jesus if he was angry about being ignored by the Sanchez's he assured me that he has remained a man of peace over the millennia and would take

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A photo-obsessive family photo taking support group will begin meeting every third Tuesday evening of the month at The Camera Store. Whether you are addicted to an eight-dollar disposable or a high-end digital camera, you won't want to miss our first meeting. If you continue to take roll after roll or tape after tape of family members until your one-hour photo developing bills are higher than your rent or mortgage cost, we can help you.

Remember one picture is worth a thousand words but ten thousand candid photos of the same five or six family members is a colossal waste of time and money. A coupon good for ten per cent off on your next photo album will be presented to each new member.

Picture taking and or taping of the meetings will be strictly prohibited.

Armchair Warriors Needed

The Defense Department is looking for 30,000 cyber soldiers to staff the Army's new fully automated weapons department. If you've got a fast pc with a lot of memory, we've got the software. Be all that you can be from the comfort of your own home.

Guinness World Book Record in Doubt

GWB judges are still undecided about the validity of a recent assault on a record that has stood for fifty-eight years.

A man and woman conversing at an emergency meeting of the United Nation's Security Council in New York City last spring may have smashed the record for "Longest Sane Civil Conversation between opposite sexes."

A battlefield army nurse and an infantryman both from Dorchester England set the previous record of eleven seconds in 1945 on VE Day in Dorchester County. Both interviewees agreed in a BBC

interview that they were equally happy that the war was over and that they were both glad to be home. To the astonishment of the interviewer the duo reported, "We both feel the same way about the same situation at this particular moment."

The alleged new record was set when Indira Shankar of New Delhi and Sven Borjorkenswensonkroner lenswenson of Finland engaged in what appeared to be a harmonious, intelligent civil discourse for three minutes and twelve seconds.

The remarkable achievement has been

clouded by reports that both parties spoke in their native tongues without a translator, a technique usually reserved for conversations between married couples. Married couples are barred from all Guinness World Book competition.

When I stopped Indira and Sven in the U.N. canteen to ask what they thought the judges might finally decide, they both responded in English and began spitting at each other, screaming horrendous epithets, punctuated by vicious biting and scratching volleys until U.N. security personnel wrestled them to the ground.

Factoria de Divulgar to Open Soon in Brenda

by Wanda Aimlessly

Mexican entrepreneur Guillermo Santa Ria gestured wildly when he talked to The BullSheet about his latest business venture. "Brenda est la localizacion perfectamente por mi factoria."

Senior Santa Ria plans to single handedly reverse the trend that has seen so many local mills fall to cheaper labor south of the border. Santa Ria believes Brenda's high unemployment rate will enable the Factoria to hire a workforce that will be cheaper than a comparable labor force in his native Mexico.

"These people have had years of experience

that must not be wasted."

Billie Jean Aimlessly mother of our longtime staff member Wanda Aimlessly praised the opening of the new mill. "I can't wait to get back to work. It's been a rough couple of years. At my lowest point I really thought Clyde and me were gonna have to eat the goat. Then Clyde, {Clyde's my husband if y'all ain't from around here. Come to think of it Clyde's my husband if y'all are from around here. Anyway he was called up by the reserves to fight in a little war in some country surrounded by sand for God's sake. The government told Clyde not to

tell anybody about his experiences over there when he came home. Heck ! We can't even pronounce the name of the darn place. It's infested with foreigners that's all I know.

The Santa Ria "Rumor Mill" is scheduled to open across the street from the Brenda First Baptist Church next month. Mr. Santa Ria said "Rumors are big business in every corner of the globe. From Whoville to Sri Lanka, people can't get enough of them. I am confident this little town will churn them out like pancakes at a Waffle Casa.

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AADD Ruins NDE

by Carlotta Gall

Misty Cloud missed the chance of a lifetime last summer when her ADULT ATTENTION DEFICIT DISORDER prevented her from having a near death experience. The single mother of two small children told The BullSheet she was struck by lightning while hanging her little boy's t-shirt on a clothesline in her backyard.

"I had started loading the dishwasher when I remembered I hadn't called my sister in weeks. While I was looking for the phone under a plate of pancakes I saw a power bill that I had forgotten to pay when I realized that my cat hadn't been eating from his food dish so I decided to get a load of clothes from the washer so I could hang them outside to dry. I ran

to get clothes from the washer so I could have at least one item of clothing drying on the line outside while the phone was still speed dialing my sister's number."

"I was standing at the clothesline trying to decide what to wear to my neighbor's Amway party when all of a sudden there was a flash of light and then everything went black. I fell into a dreamy sort of sleep. At first I thought the power in my home had been turned off and that I had fainted from the stress. Then I started feeling guilty about spending all that money on Christmas cards each year and then not sending them."

The emergency room admitting physician described Ms. Forth's circumstances this way. "The patient took a direct

hit from a bolt of lightning. She was clinically dead for six hours. That's why her hair is still smoking. She was a likely candidate for a near death experience."

The "near death experience" has been described by thousands of patients whose bodies exhibit no vital signs at some point during their recovery. During an NDE, victims describe traveling through tunnels of soft white light while hearing the calming sound of music or cheerful voices.

Ms. Forth lamented "missing" her near death experience but waxed philosophical when she said "Well at least I got to catch up on some sleep and while I was unconscious I remembered where my daughter's other purple sock was hiding."

Soul Searcher Strikes Out

by Jim Farethewell

Brian Cousteau a long time Whoville resident has come up empty handed after an exhaustive search for spiritual enlightenment. "I have explored the very depths of my soul and found nothing. I'd have been better off spending the last twenty years sitting on the banks of Loch Ness waiting to get a close up photograph of the monster."

As something of a seeker myself I was disappointed to hear Mr. Costeau's negative spin

on the meaning of life. He kept repeating over and over again. "Nothing happens for a reason. Everything is a coincidence." I was amazed at the scope and scale of Mr. Cousteau's failed mission. In the course of our interview he presented me with a grocery list of the religions and philosophies ancient and New Age that he had adopted only later to orphan.

"I tried 'em all! Zoroastorism, Born Again Christianity, Islam, Hindu non-stop cable T.V.

watching, Stocism, Epicurianism, I even attended a few Baptist church services. Ohh! They were nasty! I finally settled on a life philosophy, which combined the elements of the Catholic faith, the Buddhist religion and Existentialism. I called it Cabuddhilism. For awhile that mixed bag of philosophy and religion made me feel grounded. Then poof! The bottom fell out of my belief systems and I was hurtled back into search mode.

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The Vendetta's are putting the final touches on their storefront in preparation for the grand opening of their Knick Knack Nook.

Loretta said "We have stuff from all over the world like this ceramic thing from Kuala Lumpur. I mean who would want this? Our game plan is to carry a unique line of items that no one would have any use for but everyone will want to buy for someone else."



Personals

I just thought you should know my family did not appreciate you drivin yer damn Tombstone Pizza truck into the middle of my grandpa's funeral procession. There ain't nothin on my grandpa's tombstone about pizza. My grandpa hated pizza. He said pizza was the work of the devil.

I don't know what you want on yer tombstone but I know what I'd like it to say. "Here lies a stupid insensitive pizza truck driver who got all the people riding in grandpa's funeral procession laughin so hard it ruined all the sadness we had planned for his passing."

From the Editor's Desk

I hope I speak for all of us when I ponder the character of this wacky place we call home.

Whoville and our sister township Brenda have just the right mix of the bizarre and the brilliant, the mundane and the magnificent, to make life tolerably interesting without giving anyone a pounding headache. Our tiny hamlets nestled at the foot of a majestic mountain range, possess the perfect ingredients for a unique gumbo of remarkable and sometimes miraculous experiences. Our voices are individual and ironic and The BullSheet is about the business of amplifying those voices, making them resonate for our readers locally and around the world.

As we witness the turn of another calendar year ending page, we are all a little more vulnerable to the ravages of time a little less ignorant about what is important and what is not.

In a world hell bent on injecting us with the serum of "serious news events and their impact" we at The BullSheet have a slightly different agenda.

We continue to work diligently to make our newspaper reflect the absurdity of life in the twenty first century and the endless possibilities that absurdity presents.

Jim Farethewell

by *Carlotta Gall*

Another American conglomerate has decided to change its name in order to create a more pleasing image. The mega monster in question manufactures a variety of well-known, highly toxic products among them several brands of ciga-

rettes and Miller Beer. The publicly traded company also makes and markets, Oscar Meyer wieners, Oreos, Tang, and Kraft Foods including Cheez Wiz and Cheetos {a munchy product made of salt, air, styrofoam, artificial spices and low grade polyester}. A

spokesperson for the corporate giant said the company will now call itself Altreea, a Greek term meaning "reaching higher". The old company moniker "Crapola" will be dropped from all corporate communication and product labels.

Local Computer Guru Introduces Ultimate Spam Guard

by *Felicity Goforth*

Computer savvy George Baker A.K.A. Gorgeous Garrulous and Dangerous George has been swamped with phone calls from local Whoville residents pummeled with internet pop up ads. These ads known as Spam are literally terrifying computer users countywide.

The flood of pop ups advertising pornographic sites in particular, seems to be unstoppable. Pearl Prine of Brenda told The BullSheet "First this shadowy image appeared

on my screen out of nowhere. When it came into focus it looked like a python without the markings, like some kind of reptile that should be sunning itself on a boulder in the Amazon. When I realized what it was I fainted. If that thing ever gets loose someone's going to get hurt.

Toliver St. Ives echoed Ms. Prine's indignation. "These ads are a nuisance. Once they slide onto your screen they are impossible to delete. When you leave the Internet they just hang

around your hard drive. I had one follow me to work last week. Originally Baker instructed his clients to avoid looking directly at the ads and press ctrl alt del simultaneously then "run for cover."

Continued pleas for an innovative, effective method of SPAM defense prompted Baker, Whoville's own PC Houdini, to develop a software program designed specifically to prevent prurient SPAM pop ups.

On TV This Week:

"Girls Gone Wild" vs. "Queer Eye" rating battle sure to please all

Second Coming

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the experience with a grain of salt. He did mention that his father might take some offense at the incident. "Dad has a bit of a temper as you know. I think I can convince him to lay off the earthquake tornado thing this time. Although

he might change the Sanchez's Chihuahua into a broccoli spear or a chickpea, just to remind them he's still in charge. Beyond that I don't for see anything catastrophic being visited upon the Sanchez's.

I couldn't resist asking if he'd seen the movie "Gigli" starring Ben and

Jen. He answered thoughtfully.

"We do have a screening room on cloud nine. I watched about thirty seconds of the turkey with my dad. I asked him if he thought a miracle could save it. He said no. Actually his exact words were 'No way Jose.'"