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THE FULL MOON

MOONSHINE

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The Santa Problem

by David Efird December 3, Berlin. For the past 18 months, I have been conducting extensive research in Germany on what the government refers to as THE SANTA PROBLEM. Certain elves were sent in as spies to infiltrate Santa's North Pole compound, and information was assimilated by the CIA's top analysts. The result: Santa Claus, a.k.a Father Christmas, a.k.a. Kris Kringle, etc., is considered armed and extremely dangerous by the government. The rumor is that Claus has been assembling nuclear weapons in his elf-labor sweatshops, while perpetuating the myth that he does not exist. Together with the Easter Bunny and the Tooth Fairy, Claus's elven infantry will be backed by Spamian paratroopers, forming a three-pronged attack. Having incredible speed

capabilities on his sleigh, the attack could be

launched at any time. In response, Russia has

cancelled Christmas. The White House has not

released an official statement, and Clinton con-

tinues to deny the rumors. Satellite photos show

intense activity in the North Pole compound, but

some speculate that this is normal Christmas

activity. Further bulletins will be given as the

Berlin.

A Celebrity Wish-List

by Mike Bryan In my spare time, I have a part-time job at malls around the world playing Santa Claus. I have met such famous people as Saddam Hussein, the mayor of Finger, Ricki Lake, Yanni and Brent Huneycutt. All of these very greedy people rattled off lists so long that my ears were tired when they finished. Here are ten of the funniest items that they asked for:

- 17. the mayor of Finger a new John Deere
- 14. Yanni a big corncob from Finger
- 13. Brent a real television show
- 11. Saddam enough nuclear missiles to destroy Stanly County
- 10. Ricki lose weight without having to stop eating like a goat
- 9. Yanni a new toy to play with
- 6. Brent a life
- 4. the mayor of Finger to have a city as big as Albemarle to rule over
- 2. Saddam destroy the United States and rule
- 1. Ricki not be so darn ugly

situation progresses. Dan Blather, CBS News, Bits of Green Cheese

by Allen Furr



Hello, again to all you Bits of Green Cheese fans. I am pleased to distribute the holiday edition of gossip of AHS. These are a few things we have heard over the last month, but I'm sure we left some good stuff out, so consider yourself lucky. If you did something stupid and didn't make it, consider you are one of the serendipitous students of the school.

- What junior guy was caught cheating by another student but wasn't punished?
- What senior guy got detention for saying obscene Spanish words to Mr. Moran's class?
- What junior girl claims she is perfect?
- What two sophomore girls stole a sign from Hardee's while going through the drive thru?
- What senior girl was tackled by number seventy-seven and hasn't fully recovered?
- What World History class takes their "battles" to the court? We cannot mention the winner.
- What senior girl is confused about how far it is to Mecca from here?
- What sophomore girl slipped from the door to the counter at McDonald's?
- What sophomore girl fell in the Food Lion parking lot while imitating a cartoon character?

- What sophomore girl fell off the stage in
- What senior girl used her pants instead of a bathroom because she was laughing so hard?



Latonya Ridenhour thinks about what she is going to do in World History.

The Third Annual Christmas Special

by Mike Bryan and David Efird

son of the fat jolly guy yelling out your mother's nickname. We have here what we would like to see on an episode of Vicki Lake during the Christmas season.

Vicki: Hi and welcome to the show! Sorry I'm fat and ugly

Crowd: GO VICKI, GO VICKI! Vicki: Today on the show we have Santa, Saddam Hussein, and Yanni. Have a seat, guys. So

Yanni, when is your next CD coming out? Yanni: Well, soon. I'd just liked to say that I am very pleased to be seated next to such fine dicta-

tors. Those bells really bring out your eyes, Santa. That color is so you, Saddam.

Santa: Ho, ho, ho.

Saddam: Filthy dogs! In my country, you would never get away with such obscene language. May the fleas of a thousand camels infest your

Vicki: OK, Saddam, I'm sensing a little hostility. And I'm sorry, but thermonuclear weapons are not allowed in the studio. (Two heavily armed Mexicans enter and strap Saddam to his

Let's take a question from the audience.

Beautiful Nubian Princess: Alright, I got a question for Santa. How come you see this nice man sitting beside you and all you do is disre-

spect him? Crowd: YOU GO GIRL! (Applause.)

Santa: Ho, ho, ho. Be a good girl and I'll give

Beatifuful Nubian Princess: Hey, fat boy, I don't want your candy! And don't go disrespectin' my mama!

Crowd: YOU GO GIRL! (Applause.)

Saddam: Maggot-infested mangy camels! In my country, we would never tolerate such outrage! Put that woman in her place!

(Hairy Mexicans come in and escort Saddam through the window.)

Vicki: We have a surprise guest waiting backstage for Santa. (Audience applauds.) Say hello to Elmo the Elfl

Elmo: Now you'll get yours, you freakin' jerk! Fifteen years I work fer you, fifteen years of back-breakin' labor in your sweat-shop! It's about freakin' time the truth be known.

Good morning, and welcome to another sea- Santa: Ho, Ho, Ho, I don't know what you're talking about. (Motions offstage to Mexicans. Mexicans break Elf's kneecaps. Elf screams in pain and Vicki goes to a commercial.)

> Commercial: Spam, Spam, in a can. Spam, Spam, I'm a fan. Eat Spam and you're the man!

Vicki: Hi, welcome back. We seem to have lost two of our guests. So, Santa, you say that Yanni never called you after your trip to Vegas. Is this true, Yanni?

Yanni: Well, he seemed to be having a good time. Now all he does when he sees me is say "Ho, Ho, Ho."

Vicki: We have a caller on hold with a question for you, Yanni. Caller, go ahead.

Saddam from a pay-phone: Infidel dogs! You're slime not worthy to lick the sand out of a camel's hoof. Oh yeah, I have a question for Yanni. What is your phone number?

Yanni: 555-0311.

Saddam from a pay-phone: Great! I'll call you later and we'll make plans.

Vicki: That's all the time we have today. Join us next time when Richard Simmons tries to help me lose five hundred pounds because I'm so fat. Crowd: GO VICKI, GO VICKI!



A beautiful Nubian princess asks a

Merry Christmas and Happy 1997!

SKOOLDAZE

Mr. Shaw heat me with a seick so I'll lay of SUPER-SHAW! - For Now! -DAYINTHE LIFEOFTHE CARTOONS ST AT AHS







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