

Brought by the Gazette consortium in the White Water in Dust

The White Water Gazette

August the 17th 1826
In the Year of our Lord
Eleven



For the news that's fit to print that can be fit.

BREAKING NEWS - EMERALD CLAW LOST

Nott Hillystraited Wee sol Plantin

Just inn, the Emerald Claw, champion and mediator for the tribes of Frontier is dead, at the hand of a as yet unidentified, but alleged Sauron who followed him onto the Salt Flats. Thank ye for your attention.
A.S.P.

BREAKING NEWS - EMERALD CLAW FOUND

Styll knott hillstraited

In an unprecedented move, the Tribes of Frontier elected to abandon tradition in the finding of a suitable Emerald Claw in recent weeks. Forgoing the usual contest of strength, wits and battle prowess as the candidates fought amongst themselves for supremacy, the Tribes decided on a much simpler recourse. They lined up all of the candidates and gave knives to a blindfolded man and instructed him to throw them at the prospective Emerald Claws. The man who came through the resulting trial unscathed was promptly declared Emerald Claw. More news as we write it.
Ma Leekie

got too much com?
tired of carryin a
full pouch?
then use
nw banke
new whitewater
banke
high street
new whitewater
dust

we're appy to help

CAT DISCOVERS NEW



EPD

EXPRESS PORTAL DELIVERY

WANT SUMAT IMMEDIATELY?

CONTACT OUR EXCELLENTE TEAM OF NAVIGATORS

SLOWER SERVICES AVAILABLE

EDP, NAVIGATORS GUILD, NEW WHITEWATER, DUST.

advertizemint too

BOSWORTH'S BILE BEANS

ORE

vile beans

what you need is

BOZWORTH'S BOILE BEANS

fou awl yo die gesttive knees

remember not

BOSWORTH'S BILE BEANS

butt

BOZWORTH'S BIOLE BEANS!

WORLDE

Hillus - Cat in a bed 'o' cufions

Following on from its fall from hay dragon soaring at great heights, the cat ooo bounced out of a tree decided to go on a journey of discovery, taking a new worlde by storm. Riding out on a dream, the cat travelled with her friend Johnny to a strange land where the nobility wear tatooes of stars over their eyes. Once there, she delighted the natives with her purfect moves as she fought her way around the land impressing them with her prowess as they have no cats of their own. Overcome by her popularity, this most saintly of faelines kept her head but bleached her fur, adopting a blonder look as she basked in their adoration. Returning in the blink of an eye, she strol'led into camp as if she had never been gone and is now warming herself by the hearth in the Institute of Curiousities where dreams know no limits. Where she will travel to next, no one knows but when we finds out, we will be sure to tell you.

M Lee

FORE SAIL!!!

**L LORD MOUNTBATTEN
PROUDLY PRESENTS
A SPECTACLUER COMPETITION**

'SEEKING YOSEF'

**COULD YE BE YOSEF?
R YE A ROUNDED ENTERTAINER?
CAN YE WARBLE?
CUD YE PRETEND?
DOETH YE AVE SPECIAL QUALI-
TIES?
IS THIS YOU?**

**IF SO COME TO OUR AUDITIONES
AT
PORT OF SAINTS
ARCHEPELAGO**

**THE VENUE WILL BE MARKED BY
A LARGE QUE**

**GUILD NEWES - DR FLAY DE-
CLARES NOTES GIBBERISH**
Noted member of the Hatters, Uphol-
sterers and Most Precise Guild of Horol-



ogy, Dr Flay was heard to recently declare that notes he had written were clearly gibberish. The esteemed member went on to elaborate that the notes were nonsense, lacking any relevance and clearing ignoring all accepted science and alchemical theories popular within the Shards toaday. More on Dr Flay's scientific



ILL STRATED HABOVE THEE VAMP SILL VYA

revelations as we hears them.
Man Leeche

**MYTH HICK KAL CRWEATURES
SCENENED**

Hit zeems thayrt inn far flung lands of Frontherer, Onion an' tother places with wyld woods an' plaices lyke that thar 'as bib zeen thee wyld an' wunderfuell crweatures oo' as no nun plaice of oranges. Zumm wear discribed 'as bein quit bootifool. More 'as we gits zit.

advertizemint toe
**BOSWORTH'S BILE BEANS
IS what you need
not**

**BOZWORTH'S BAILE BEANS
much better yore knees
remember not
BOZWORTH'S BEILE BEANS
you're best buy
BOSWORTH'S BILE BEANS!**

NOW RECRUITING

**Ebon Cotton's
Desperado's
YOGYAKARTA**

**ARE YOU ROUGH
ENOUGH?
TOUGH ENOUGH?
HAVE YOU STEELE
BALLS?**

**IF SO THEN YOU MAY
BE THE PERSONES
TO JOIN US?**

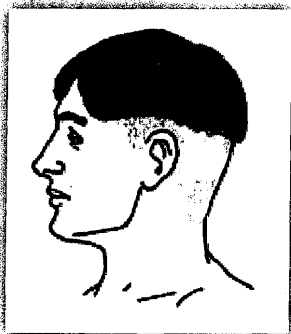
**ONLY THE STRONG
AND MIGHTY NEED
APPLY
ALL OPPORTUNITIES
EQUALIZED**

PONcee's BOOutifician TiPPes



Tippe 1. Get a Haircut

Iffe you find yur hare to longe and ar foreva losing yur way and cant see a damne thinge, then it may bee time to gette thee hare cutte. Yes, the altest trend to hit whitewater, the Bob cutte, (Bowl of Basin)



Picture a BOB (Eddytor I'm sure you can put a pic in here)

Tippe 2. Spar twreatment

find a mudde barf and dunk yur self init, that way you kan keep klean, its also know that a dolloppe of manure will allsow elp you thingys growe, expreshions like hung like a donkee and wow hasn't he gotte long fingers, cume to mind !

Tippe 3. Wash yur face

Wash your face regu wreg offten, ow eva iffe yer want spottes dont boffa

Tippes 4. Manicures

To follow

**SOCIETY NEWES -
CAP'N FRAPPLES FINDS
TRUE LOVE**

Illlus - Cap'n Frapples

It has recently come to the Gaazzzeeeeeeebes attention that the Shards most notorious of batchelors, Cap'n R. Frapples Esq of the Slithering Savory Society has at last found his soul mate. Many readers out there may be desperate to know the identity of the one lady who could capture his heart and turn his head further than any mirror and the Gazzzeebe is here to tell them.

It seems that the handsome captain was out hunting with his Slithering buddies when they entered into a contest with a mysterious group known only as the Cat-tat-o-Frayers. Engaging in hostilities with their opposing numbers, it seems that one fiesty member caught his eye. The name of this alluring match for the dishy gentleman was Roberta Frapples (possible relation) who it seems was in a similar profession to the good Captain and of similar rank. With so much in common, the two Captains had much to talk about and dallied in each others company through the night.

When their sport was done, Cap'n Roberta Frapples departed with never a second glance back, leaving the SOheartbroken Cap'n Frapples to zob in her wake. The Gazzzeebe now asks, will true love win out? Will these star crossed lovers bee together again ore will barriers and quarantine come between them?

Whatever happens, keep reading the Gazzzeeeeeeebe because when we finds out we'll be sure to tell you.

M.L.



CALLAM BLOWS UP

Illlus Callam in hexplosion
Deliberations between delegates at a recent gathering on Union were disturbed when Callam blew himself up. The Fairy Regent declared he was bored with talking, so along with a Frontier tribes woman known as Knicks'um Muckoy, decided to add a little excitement to the proceedings by self detonation. The resulting explosion distracted spectators to the ongoing battle of wills with a massive conflagration which blasted ground and trees alike with its dramatic discharge. Fortunately, exploding is part of day to day life for Calam and he survived after some minor medical attention from the Upholsterers Guild. The Gazeeeeeebe extends its best wishes to the repeated Fairy Regent and suggests that in light of his fondness for exploding parts of his anatomy, he might seek employment with the Hatters Guild.

Astern Lee



SOCIETY NEWS - DOCTOR RIB-BONES NOT DEAD



In the interests of its continuing record for accuracy, the Gazeebe hopes it is the first to print the newes that Doctor Still-skin Ribbons is not dead but actually alive and well. Condolences go out to Doctor Ribbon for the untimely death of his brother, Rumble who it seems suffered an identity accident and was killed in Stillskinns place.

The previously dead, Doctor Rib-bones was spotted cavorting in the Sands of Time with the Order of Pie and Omega. He had fooled them for many years and danced by their side unnoticed, by cunningly drawing a tatoos on his forehead with a pen. Revealed by sharp eyed rats who spotted the ink on his tatoos was running, Rib-bones threw off his disguise and proceeded to tell everyone how clever he was with great glea that his jape had gone on for so long.

The Gazeeeeeebe is now watching with interest to see what this most unorthodox of Fairies will do next.

Manners Lee

ball locks bawdy bar and heatory

fore haul finned foods

menu

cheese 'n' bread

cheese, cheese 'n' bread

cheese, cheese, cheese 'n' bread

bread, cheese, cheese, cheese 'n' bread

bread, bread, cheese, cheese, cheese 'n' bread
spinich

Misster Jams Dasswood says tayke of Snuff frome

Montifurizo's Sneezeum & Chewem Emporium

'Sucking Susans' Awl Gnue

Pink Pussycat Club 

ALL ARGH

WELLCOME !

DRINKIN DRINKS
THAT ARGH MINT
FORE DRINKIN'
GUD BUTT NUT
THEE PRICE MANY
MAY BEE HEX-
PECTIN MOORE ORE
LESS BUTT 'OO
KNOWS AFTER A
FEW



LLORD MOUNTBAT-
TEN

PROUDLY PRE-
SENTS

A SPECTACLUER
COMPETITION

'SEEKING YOSEF'

COULD YE BE YO-
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R YE A ROUNDED
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DOETH YE AVE SPE-
CIAL QUALITIES?
IS THIS YOUE?

IF SO COME TO OUR
AUDITIONES

AT

PORT OF SAINTS
ARCHEPELAGO

THE VENUE WILL BE
MARKED BY A
LARGE QUE

another
news article

news flash:
just in
the fomorn
are looking
for some
greese.

PIRSKE PILFER

an agony column

PILFERE ANSWERS YOUR BASIC QUESTIONS ON LIFE, THEE SHARDS, EVE'YTHANG, ...BASICALLY.

Dear Pilfer

Aye as been aving trouble wiv my ed. It woz nearly chopp ed off, by a bloke in an ood with a big scythe. Shod I report im to the Salemites? I ad to keep im away wiv a rit u l E ws vry ard to get rid of

Yrs worrie d of Compton

DEAR WORRIE D OF COMPTON

THAT WOZ DEATH, YOU SHOUDN'T FEAR THE REEPER

Dear Pilfer

I is worried thesre problem with my mast. Recently I ad sex with wot sum said woz my alter ego, no finer wench in all the oceans on the se shards. Now my crew are suggesting I is in love wiv myself. Surely this innnt rite?

DEAR CAP'N

YOU'RE A WANKER. HAVE SUM ROTTER

Dear Pilfer

I's been 'avin a spota bovver wiv a member of my crew. Seems ee's gotten ideas above 'is station, finks he's royalty or summat? He's a long standin member of the Jack, should he walk the plank?

DEAR CAP'N

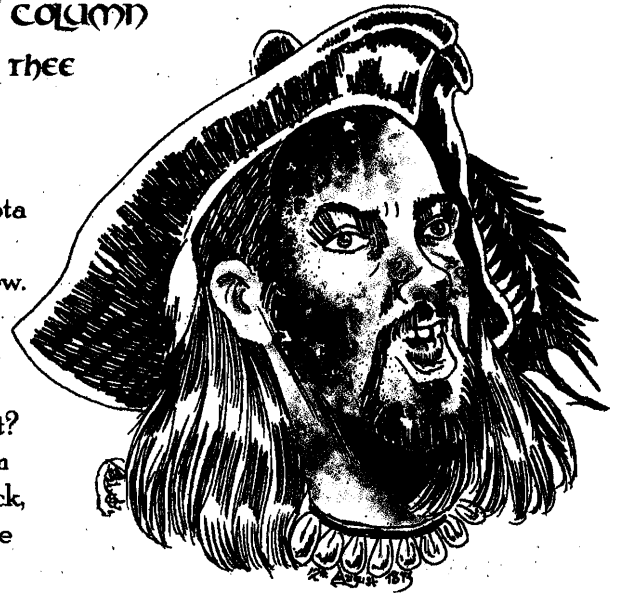
I SHOUD GIVE IM LOOTS O ROTTER

Dear Pilfer

Whilst being recently camped near Compton, I had the misfortune to encounter a nasty insect of the black and yellow variety. Please could you advise the best way to get rid of these infernal creatures?

Yrs McCoy

GET SOME JAM FOR BRAINS SHOUD DO THE TRICK



cap'n idol

It as been recently rumoured that a certain cap'n, (who may or may not be involved in the judging panel for yosef, llord mountbattens new spectacular specktable) has been debating weather he should start up a small sideline of is own. It as come to the gazeebes notice that he is finking of selecting new crew for is shippe, in an all new entertaining style, an e b calling it cap'n idol.....Rumors also state that those wantin to join is pristigious shippe will have to prove their worth doing such dastdly tasks as drinking their own weight in rotter, an demonstrating an bilty to run the riggin in such a state. they must also ave their own at.....keep you eyes peeled, or pickled wich ever u prefer on this space, fur more detail.

S ipher

ORDER OF PIE STRIKE GOD WITH STICK



Startled onlookers were shocked to see members of the Order of Pie up in arms recently, when their god Arthur decided to drop by for a chat. Failing to win Arture over with cake or freshly baked muffins, the normally reserved clerics resorted to sneaking up behind Alton and trying to club him over the head with a stick. Athur took this violence from his devotees in good faith, but admitted to being puzzled over its relevance. The Gazzeebe speculates that the Order's services will be taking on a more robust attitude to preaching in months to come, possibly in order to compete with Salem's more forthright style of religion as it is spread across the continent. Thank ye kindly for your attention.

A.S.P



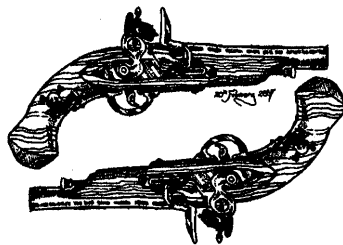
ILLUS - WEDDING PHOTO

Wedding Guests ore styll celebrating the much delayed wedding between Maide De Laine han Kagagoochoo sum nyne munths after thee hactewal wedding Zum it be sayd ore reme memniczing about thee hoccasion when when wone of their number was kiddling napped hin a moist dramatic raid upon the building in the dread of knight. Saggycheese, a lift long friend of the groom was snatched from a landing on one off the stairwells by masked men who scaled the walls and smashed through a

masked men who scaled the walls and smashed through a winow.

Nyne munths latter 'oo they are, ore what they argh is styll yet toe-bee detar mined. Aftter muck questironing o' thee giusts styll knowone gnoos what they want with the luckless partygoer, no one knows.

More news as we writes it.
Astern Lee



EPD

EXPRESS PORTAL DELIVERY

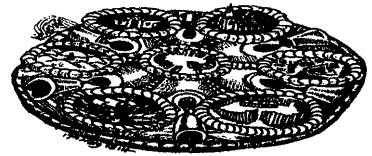
WANT SUMMAT IMMEDIATLEY?

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HORROROGUSTS



-SCOPE

It's going toe bee Dursty inn Durst and folk will bee a thirst tin. Bllood will rise an' sap will sink in em in.

On a moor lite note, the evans are expected to open in the curt of thee vive thundas and this means ittes going to get wette, so if yea want to stayer dry then don't go out.

Archipelago is expecting more surn this week, the tides are changing, watch out for the floatsam, there maybe summa in threr you do not like

**Lookin to get rich quick?
We're your men
(ladies welcome too)**

**The
Green Mountain
Boys
Yogyakarta**

**We pillage n plunder
We'll get the job
done
Better than cettens
moh
Fer killin we're nei**

**Contact
Victor de la assle
Yogyakarta**

Eddytorial

Whale come toe thys thee bump
her hissurre of thee Gazebbe an 'awl
oo sail inn Err
Thank Eee
A P WYND SOCK
Thee Heddy Tor

GRAVE CONFUSION

Knote Illustrated above -
Rumourers ore persiding of folk
being passed hay way afore they
were born. No doubt thys his only
sumefing hin coneckshun
wyththee venerable venerable
Horror Norroglists. A ann Hore
roror norra Nologist spokeswen
was over hearded to have sayd
"Well Aye bee Blowed!" with
witch hit cud bee discennered
thayt thay ore hever honto thee
problem, Zum zay thayrt thee cat
'o' dreams as been consulted an'
has bib scene toe have yarned
intoe 'er milk, tiz bee ing of zum
zignifgance.

'AVE YE GOT A MINUTE!!

Good 'cause ats allays gud toe
'ave a min' nuite.

Thank 'ee

WONTED!!!

FORE WRITERS
ADVERTOSSERS

Apple the Eddytoore
Wittwater Gazebbe,
New Wittwatter

NEWs HARTICLE

Llord Mountbatten wood
like it toe bEe known that he
has given up huntin danger-
ous things and has assigned
himself to a more suttable
role for the elder gentl' mIn,
that of hunting for talente.

More info as we gets it.

THE NEW NEW
ADVVENTURES OF
PIG WILLIAM



EPISOWDE 1970 PIGG WELLIAM & THE DUCK IN BLACK

The light was failing and the dark was winning. The marsh creaked and groaned with the sounds of the night coming to life. Frogs spluttered and croaked and small buzzing things buzzed as they flew through the fronds of steaming marsh gas. A small cough could be discerned. Pigg Willyam trotted towards the big house that squatted on the marsh on the island. The house stood dark with proud and shabby air.

The front door creaked and groaned with a sawing sound that seemed to go forever. Pigg Wulliam entered the inky darkness and wondered just who had split the ink. He lit a lucifer and the match sparked into life. It threw great looming shadows against the walls. The Pigg shivered as he climbed the stairs but then shadows always made him shiver. He cast a glance out of the landing window and then tried to restrain it. Glances were always getting away

outside making Pigg Willi start with nervous anticipation. Could it be her? he wondered, wonderingly.

He tumbled downstairs in his eagerness to find.... Her. Outside a pale moon cast pale moonlight over the graveyard in a pale manner. Her shape moved between the gravestones and tombs in an ethereal manner. Pigg Walliam followed trtting hard to try catch Her fleeting figure. At last by the statue of the broken angel he caught sight of.... Her. Who was She? Why had She followed him for so long? What was the meaning behind all this? Was She a ghost? This and one hundred thousand and ninety-six other questions went through Piy Williams mind. The pigg spluttered trying to catch his breath. "Tell me" he gasped to the duck, "what is thy secret?" The Duck eyed Peg Wollium nonchantly. "Why," she smiled in broadest mum merset accent, "Aye bee frome Rent hay Starlker!"