

# Whitewater Gazette



The Weakly Illustrated Journal wyth the nose thats fit toe print

No. 915 Vol. XXXVIN SATURDAY NOVEMBEREER 29, Y13 WITH SUPPLEMENT FIVEPOYS

## FRESH KNEWSE FRESHLY GNU

In hour last edishun we promised to bring you all the newts of the wars ravaging the world before they happened. Onfortunale we have been unable to do so as hour newly employed precogononative A.V. Erygoodliar was allegedly murdered. This nobly institution considurs this death a suicide has someone who cood see the future would have seen his murderer coming. We are nor sure why Percy killed himself by repeatedly stabbing himself in the back and then running off with his own purse and boots in front of a number of witnesses but we call on all our readers to attend his funeral next Sunday.

## HEDITORIAL

The gazebe was recently visited by a num-ber of very large heavily armed ogres accompaning someone who called himself Sirr Michelle Langstrom King of the Ogres.

This individual told the editor in no uncertain terms that we had better stop printing stories supporting the ogryn and threatened him with a number of violent acts, some that hwould not be possible, if wee did not comply. The Gazebe would li-ke to restate its request for our readers to aid the ogryn against the brutish ogres.

The Gazebe is afraid of no one.

The gazebe would like to point out it was only kidding when it accused the dark rider of being ineffective. We only did it to make his enemies underestimate him and would also like to hail the new high mage of fairy and call upon all faerie to bow down to him as king. This in no way indicates a lack of support for High King Finnlay. All hail Ard Righ Finnlay.

## HUNTING SEASON

Governor Dishwatter who has never been the eastiest persona to get an appointment with has becalm even more cloosive. The normally hard working and deadheaded Dishwatter has been shpending less and less thyme in the office.

Sauces close to the Governnor said that hee has taken a renewed interest in outdoor persuits and it seems can't get enough of hunting recently and had often be-en seen on trippys wyth thee real Governnoire and the fey chappie who always wears thee dark glasses. They then continued saying that the state of the navy was a disg-race and that if his troosers were not re-turned at once he would have no choice but to unlash his enormouscous fury up-on the Strets.

This has caused a greet deal of anoyance amongst thee merchants and gentry of thee Confederace Eye lands. One person who requested not to be named compla-ned saying "I've been trying to get shot for two months and now that I've got one, it has ben resheduled because he has dec-eyded to go and spend a week in the wi-lds of Frontsear!" At that point Lord Ste-venson went to argue with the Governors secretary again.

We attempted to speak to the Governor and were told that he could see us in 18 moonths time.

COMING SOON  
EGGSLUSIVE INTERVIEW  
WITH  
GOV JAMEIES DISHWATTER

## WRITTER'S WONTTED !

At the garabee we are always looking for riders. Won wayis toe get more wriders. Here at thee Gazebbe towers wee find thayt riders bec of thee gratest importance. So if n any becpoles out thay might lyke toe rite please do.

About anechthang, amneething at awl Wee dough nott mind at awl. Anee bit o' knewes or it dough nott need toe be ride ourselves

PLEASE RITE

to  
Thee Eddytor,  
Ruinouss Towers  
Luckless Lane,  
Whittuwater

nobody gets paid. Knot a stie nor a sheeckle.

A picshure of one of these people is shawn below.

## MORE MONEY FOR NOTHING

At the gazabee we are always looking for wayz to help our riders. Won way is toe get more wriders. Here at thee Gazebbe towers wee pride ourselves thayt nobody gets paid. Knot a stie nor a sheeckle.

A picshure of one of these people is shawn below.

## WHAT YOU MIGHT HAVE MISSED

In the two years since the fire a number of things ave happened that you might not be aware of due to the absence of your beloved gazebbe so we have decided to give you the information you might be needing. Since all loyal readers know what happened up until the star-t of august 11 AU because they read it in the gazebe we shall start from there in our new supplement What we missed.

### 11AU

If you are soaking wet and cannot breathe you may live on Atlantis. Unnoticed by many, as the gazebbe did not report on it, Atlantis sank in August 11AU. This may come as a surprise to many of its residents but apparently you are dead. Some of the culprits of this massive act of vandalism were also involved in the crashing together of the shards. We believe a reward has been offered for the capture of these vandals dead or alive, any information or indeed any of the vandals should be provided to 27 Kings Road, Farqdem, Atlantis. The gazebe suggests being able to breathe underwater when trying to collect this bounty.

Not a month later a large army of forsaken lead by a very gender confused woman called the bytch king gathered a large army and invaded Western Salem. Many peasants of the region seemed unimpressed as this area has seen a number of previous undead herds. Following the horde passing nearby Walt Pidgeon, 37, of Upton Bottom remarked "Well once you seen one unstoppable horde of zombies you done seen them all now would you mind getting out of my p-ig sty you be scaring the pigs". The gazebbe is unsure if this was bravery or stupidity, since he later tried to eat a decorative carving of a turnip we assume the later.

In October there was another act of vandalism in which the portal network that had so long been the arteries of the shards exploded, leaving only one portal per shard.

Eyewitnesses identified many of the same pe-ople who had sank Atlantis. Concerns abounded as the only portal in Salem was in the hands of the Wit King

### 13 AU

The collapse of the portal network pushed some previously unknown scientists to the fore as magic seemed unable to solve the problems. New types of science sprang up all over the world and although it is still to early to say what effect they will have people are hopeful they will once again allow trade to flow easily between the shards.

Anded  
AXARIA  
the  
HALF  
OGRYNN



The thunders constantly starts and then fails to have a civil war. Reports say th-at due to the loss of live in previous wars they have replaced warfare with a comp-lex ceremony that when describes sounds much like a "pose off" with the most impressive pose or posture winning.

The Sauron decided to ally themselves with the Witch King and attacked Fort William in order to cement this alliance by taking the only portal on Frontier. Reports of a new High Queen of the Sa-uron have been received and informed observes advise that the alliance only came about when the Witch King gave her favourite orange dress and matching diamond earrings to the new High Queen in exchange for a nice pair of purple high heels and a taffeta gown.

Finally the Salemite Empire created a new machine that was to be used after bathing. The ultimate pumicer was des-igned to remove all the dead skin for all the hard to reach places. Jealousy abound and the pumicer was destroyed, reportedly by some of those the Gazebe now terms the Vandals.

## GOSSIP CORNER

We here at the gazebe pride ourselves on accurate reporting and ensure that we confirm all our stories before printing them.

Due to the clamour of our loyal readers yells we have decided to include those stories we have been unable to confirm though for safety reasons the names have been changed using an uncrackable code to hide identities.

Professor Play off the market - linked to Sucking Susan Porgan the Moodthristy Birate - May be a woman dressed as a man dressed as a woman dressed as a man dressed as a man.Smperor Emeric Etein-ner - Dead in frontier

### HAVE YOU MICE HOLES???

We have awl kinds & colours to fill them. Inn a variety of Bee-flavoured coloured cheddar & rusty sock mice to putt a squeeke in your hole

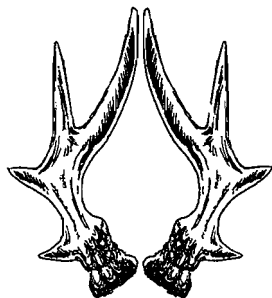
Contact Ernest Piper,  
4 thee Plugoles, Whitwatter,

# BLOODLINE REPORT



## Bloodlines Report

Continuin our indepth look at the new races the gazebe would like to report a new bloodline race has been identified, frog people. These can be spotted by their webbed toes and warts. If you have webbed toes and warts you may be a new race, though if you call your mother sister as well it is unlikely.



### OGGRYN -

*Smart and Strong*

*Look like ogres only with horns.*

*Reportedly more intelligent than any ogre ever too have lived, able to count to 10, or 20 in sandles. Rumours also state that they are not impotent like many ogres.*

### WANTED

Intrepid female reporter to obtain exclusive information on bloodline race.

Next issue Ogryn Smart and Strong

## NARG THEE BARRBARIAN

RECEPEE PAGE

### BONE SURPRISE

Take one bone  
Wrap it inn a ragg  
Serve lightlee  
garnished wyth rose-  
mary on a bed of  
pate de fole gras  
wyth a quincee and  
pear coulis



I thank 'ee

## \*OODFELLO\* FRAUD CONFIRMED

We have received confirmation of one of the stories in our previous issue from none other than Jeremiah Saviour. We reported that J'ss\*c\* \*oodf'll\*w of thee Upholsterers Guild had been arrested by thee Salem Army for fraud after claiming multiple pay packets. Professor Saviour has confirmed this. We also have a new exclusive on this, J'ss\*c\* \*oodf'll\*w has been charged wyth being a serial killer, leaked documents show it was corn and barley and an unsubstantiated charge involving hops.

## SUCKIN' SUSAN HINVITES YEW TOE



THREE PINK PUSSY  
CAT CLUB  
WHITTWATTER

## ERBAN LEG ENDES

Urine injures Saurons - Fiction

Due to the completely unexpected permanent retirement of our urban legends team the gazebe is looking for brave public spirited individuals to join our intrepid team of researchers. We have been advised to warn all applicants that joining this team is nullifies any insurance currently held.

### THE VANDALLS

The Gazebe has decided to name and shame those responsible for the huge acts of vandalism that have rocked the world.

A reward maybe offered for their appreciation deed or leave.

Nits in a jar  
Bad Billy Abbot  
Dishel Flayalump  
Micky Hale  
Fangtastisic  
Banjo  
Drat  
Shaman Rit  
Shaman Nacks  
Drok  
Srenton  
Puss in boots  
Kash Eddy  
Barlow  
Zachariah P Wildebeast  
Capstan Liz E Height  
Lady Michelle Longstrum  
Dime Rate  
Professor Flame  
Abba by Sunlight  
Dilfer

### A LITTER FROM THEE EDDYTOR

As eye sitt and huck outt onto thee wild  
wild wet and wind ridden water washed  
port of Whittwater awl I can see is  
whitte water. Itt bee a bleak an' blustery  
daye when winds is high and fines is lowe.

It is allways imp portant att tymes lyke  
this too remember thee imp portant things  
inn liffe like.....

Whatt was itt againe?

Thee Eddytor  
Aldous P

## FREE MICE!!!

ONE FAMILLEE INN EV'RY  
BARREEL OF CHEESE

APPLIE  
Gruntee Cheasemaker  
Rotten Rowe,  
Whittwater

# THEE NEW NEW ADWENTURES OF PIGG WILLIEUM



## CHAPTER 603337 & A BIT Pigg William & the Ghost of Christmas Carols

A homage to Charles Duckins-Bottom

quitewe scratcherley.

Farley was dead as a dowr knocker (some sad person oo used to wake people in the middle of the night toe go to work) that must be a fact that thee reader must be acquainted with afore anything else underfolds. Though why a dowr knocker should bee consider ed more dead than a coffin knocker (someone who knocks on coffins to make sure the cats not gone to sleep in it) I don't know.

Thee snowe fell on Christmas sleeve (a traditional garmit worn traditionally at Christmas and for some reason it is always green). Pigg William yus inn his counting house sat upon a high wooden chair. Inn the picturesque flickering candlelight his nose was running. Pigg William raised his Christmas sleeve and wiped his nose leaving a long green stain.

In thee black hole of a cupboard sat a sheep called Bib Crocherty who grumbled silently as he scratcheda pen across parchment books in a mummer

Outside inn thee deep deep snow a small voice raised quite squeakily singing a rendition of "Inn thee mid bleak Vinter" inn an Archepeplygonian accent.

"SHUTT UPPP!!!!" cried Pigg William. "Penny for thee guy sirr?" pleaded the pleading caroller. "Bah Humbug!" shouted Pigg William, grumpilly. "Ha' penny for a hedgehog." "Farthing for farning bird!" "Tanner for a tanned tunajfish!" "Farthing for fossiled ferret!" "Bah Black Bulletts!" blasted thee Pigg "Bah pomfrit cakes!" Pontificated thee Pigg. "Bah sherrybit dips!" said thee Pigg "Bah lemon drops!" dileberatted thee Pigg

"But I is thee ghost of a long dead carry-roller o didst die o' hunger on this very doonstee seven years ago this very night."

Bigger off said Pigg William. Alrigh said thee ghost and disappeared inn a puff of logic.