



Hi, or, as they say in Backwards Land, Ih. Emoclew. Welcome to the big belch news. Did you have a very exciting thanksgiving? Stuffed with stuffing? Creamed with corn? Candied with yams? Turked with turkey? OK, well, that last one didn't really work out too well. One thing you'll notice is that we got rid of the logo. It was too stupid. As of right now, it still remains on the website. I of course said "As of right now," because people might be reading this in 2062 and we might have lost the logo and they're wondering where it is. The logo is still on the website as of November 27, 2012 AD._

Who Killed J.R.? God.

Larry Hagman, most memorable as the evil villain J.R. Ewing on TV's "Dallas" died. Surprisingly, nobody shot him, he just up and died. First it was Ernest Borgnine, now Larry Hagman. Who's next? My pick goes to Mickey Mouse. That stupid thing needs to die already. How old is that stupid thing, anyway? 90 something? Let's see, Steamboat

Willie was in 1928, so yeah, 84 years old now. Mice can't live for 84 years. So Mickey Mouse is bound to die sometime soon. And we'll rejoice and put our big belch news flag at 150% mast, what we do when something great happens. It looks weird, with the flag floating above the pole like that, but it's good to us. If I wrote in Mickey Mouse for president like I did last time, he would be America's oldest president ever. Actually, I don't know which is worse: hearing Mickey Mouse speak or hearing Obama speak. Just wondering what Mickey Mouse would do about the fiscal cliff. Would he channel his inner lemming and jump right off it? Or would he say "Hey folks, it's me, Mickey Mouse! Huh huh!" OK, we've gotten way off track now. What were we talking about? Oh yeah, tracks. Larry Hagman died because he was laying on the railroad tracks. No, wait a minute. That ain't right. OK. Well, anyway, our thoughts go out to the Ewing family, especially the NBA's Patrick. He

was a swell basketball player in his prime. Too bad he wasn't on the Blazers squad. Wait. Patrick Ewing didn't die, it was Larry Hagman. Now I'm totally confused. Maybe we should stop talking about Larry Hagman._

Like a rolling stone.

The Rolling Stones celebrated their 50th anniversary with a show in London. That's amazing. It's amazing that Mick Jagger is still alive. What's even more amazing is that Bob Dylan, Paul McCartney and Brian Wilson are all still alive. Although it is less amazing that Weird Al Yankovic is still alive._

black Friday.

This year, black Friday sales have tripled since last year, but only among people named Bob Phillips. The few women named Bob Phillips have skyrocketed up in space and are expected to dock with the International Space Station next Tuesday. And don't forget Small Business Saturday. Small businesses are still going in an economy ruined by Obama. That is, except Hostess and Border's. But those weren't exactly small. OK, so Bob's was

small. It was only in the Salem area. It didn't last. And you know what else went down the toilet? My poop. I pooped a whole bunch and it tired me out. And Cyber Monday. And Red Things Tuesday. With all these certain days to buy things, I'm confused about when to buy an Amazon.com gift card. Would that be Black Friday or Cyber Monday?

Obituaries.



It is with great sadness that we here at big belch news have to report of the passing of our 32nd

president Franklin Delano Roosevelt. He died on April 12, 1945. This date shall live in infamy, too, because FDR passed on it.

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