

BIG BELCH NEWS

Issue 37. January 22, 2013.

Hi. Welcome to this edition of the big belch news. We think it's pretty snazzy. It's full of snazz. Or is it sneezy? Well if this issue makes you sneeze and blow your nose, make sure to wash your hands because the flu season is worse than normal. Apparently everyone has the flu. I have the flu. I have a fever. I have Saturday Night Fever. The soundtrack makes me sneeze. Or is it snazzy? I don't know.

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We think Obama should reconsider his wealth distribution plan. If you take money from the rich, the rich would become poor. Then if you give the money to the poor, they become rich. Then you would have to get that money from the rich that used to be poor and give it back to the poor which were rich. And then since the rich which were poor are now rich again, you have to take the money from them and give it back to the poor, which would now be rich. It's a never-ending cycle.

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Hey mister, what's the poop?

Since there seems to be an ongoing fascination with feces in the news, here's our newest thing. It's called "Hey mister, what's the poop?" Last issue we were talking about poop signs. Now we're talking about taking poop and putting it in people.

The thought of taking human feces from one person and pumping it into another makes most people's stomachs churn.

But it looks like it might be the best way to treat a severe and stubborn intestinal infection that kills about 14,000 people in the United States each year.

A study published Wednesday in the New England Journal of Medicine found that fecal transplants cured 15 of 16 people who had recurring infections with *Clostridium difficile* bacteria. Meanwhile, only seven of 26 patients in two control groups were cured with antibiotics.

And now thoughts from *neener*.

I think they should put the poop in the butt. Sticking poop up your butt sounds like fun. Hey, why is my suppository all brown and sticky? It's an anal log. And then if you accidentally poop it out, you can say "look I pooped out someone else's poop!"

I wish you had a happy milk day. Milk day this year was Monday, January 21. Milk day is where you drink milk. Everyone should drink milk. It's good for your bones. Maybe if Martin Luther King Jr. drank milk he would have lived after he got shot. One thing bugs me is what is milk jr.? Is it those little containers of milk they serve at school lunch? I wonder why milk day is so if it celebrates Black history? Maybe we're supposed to be drinking chocolate milk. Looks more like the skin tone of Black people. Which makes me wonder why they call them Blacks when they're actually brown and call Whites Whites when they're really light orange? When White history month rolls around, we should all eat oranges in celebration of what White people did to change the course of history. They delivered milk. There were missing white people on boxes of milk cartons. You see, white people have changed milk history.

Poet tree
"milk"

When I'm done
drinkin' a carton
I begin fartin'.



Way back in issue 1, we had a thing about replacing popular words in song titles with the word radish. We'll do that again.

I am the Radish – by the beatles.
We three Kings of Radishes are
Heroes and Radishes (by the
Radish Boys)

Rainy Day Radishes #12 and 35

No Radishes (by Led Radish)

Tubular Radishes (by Mike
Radishfield)

Radishes Alive (by the Bee
Radishes)

How Deep Is Your Radish? (by
the same one as above)

It's the End of the Radish As We
Know It (and I Feel Fine)

Thick as a Radish

A Radish Play (both by Jethro
Radish)

Eight Radishes a Week – another
radish hit by the beatles.



And, an
artichoke
one:
Artichoke
Heart
Mother (by
Pink
Artichoke)