

# Snob! Big Belech Nehws when h celeb gibbons.



issue 47 ♪ april 17, 2013

Hi. Since this is issue 47, and that's my favorite number, I thought I'd take a look at my favorite form of wordplay: the palindrome. Palindromes can be useful in recent news. For example:

Boston: Not sob.

In Dave Morice's book "Alphabet Avenue," he says that using the word 'house' in a palindrome is impossible. Wrong!

Yo, Jesu! Oh house joy!

The Jesu being the same one in the classic Christmas carol "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring." Dave Morice also lamented about numbers not being in palindromes. Just for him:



We demo soda  
Lenins emit 7-  
up. PU! 7 times  
nine, lad. O  
some dew.

Or:

Boys emit "409" 904 times, yob!

A "yob" is another word for hooligan. Imagine the Beach Boys playing "409" 904 times. It's like playing 99 bottles of beer on the wall. 99 times.

=====

Some idiot or idiots in Boston exploded some bombs. I hate it when stuff like this happens on TV. All of the news from April 15 since noon was about the stupid bombing. So there goes the weather, the Blazers losing, the Mariners losing, the stories that make you feel good, like some kids helping someone in need (although it isn't really news.)

=====

Did you file your Taxes? Well if not, you're too late! The filing deadline was April 15. Expect a nice big audit for you. Where will the audit be held? In the auditorium, of course!

Right now as I'm writing this at 10:47, it's 47 degrees. See, the number 47 is everywhere, if you look for it, the appearances are startling once you start looking for them. I wrote a poem about the 47 Club.

Poet tree.  
"47 Club"

It's the 47 club, it's a club about the number 47.  
It's not about the number 111.  
We meet every 47 days  
We eat 47 jars of mayonnaise  
It's the 47 club, it's a club about the number 47.

==

Gibbons are funny looking animals. Like the ones on page one. Did I say "funny"? I meant yummy. My favorite part of gibbon meat is the tail. What? Gibbons don't have tails? What have I been eating then? I like to go to the zoo and eat animals there. Let me tell you something. Penguin sandwiches taste good. I snuck into the penguin exhibit with two slices of bread. Unfortunately, they caught me



and threw me in prison. So I never did eat penguin sandwiches. Then why did I say they taste good? Because if the zoo doesn't want me to eat them, they must be tasty. It's the old "taboo things are always better" thing.

=

SO I did the hanky panky on the floor of the Hallmark store. The manager came up to me and said "get out of here!" I replied "but I haven't climaxed yet!" "Out!" he yelled. But it was a true story. Except for the part about doing the hanky panky. And the part about the manager coming up to me and yelling. So I guess what I did do is go to the Hallmark store. I looked @ the pretty Easter decorations that were 50% off since it was no longer Easter. But you know how rabbits like doing the hanky panky. My girl does the hanky panky. Or should I say hanky pinky. She picks her nose with her pinky finger and wipes it on her hanky.

===

E! So here we are at the end. D 'n' Ee, ht. era, ewe rehose.