

big belch nüz

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Welks tu dy big belch nüz. I nid tug it a bitter keeburd. Oh wait. There we go. Sorry about that. Welcome to the big belch news. This is the 48th issue. Can you believe it? Neither can i. in this time's edittin iz wt thr gs gn. Cn't s vwls? Rgh! O! o I a ue ooa! Ow sais my computadora as I smash it upside the head. I think we're good now. Sometimes my computer acts like a stupid jerk. But I learned not to drop anvils on it. Especially when they're plugged in. Darn near burned the bbn headquarters building down last time I did that. Man, sparks were everywhere. But they stopped. Bottom of my anvil melted a bit, but it squished the flames.

An inside joke:

Q: What do you call a stabbing victim that was a couch potato?

A: Home fries.

Boo! Hiss!

I want a date. I was so desperate, I called 911. A man answered. So I hung up. Because I'm not gay. So I went to a bar. There were guys everywhere. Not a single woman in sight. "How strange. Where did all the women go?" Some guy asked me out. I thought he meant outside to smoke a cigarette or something, so I said "Sure." Next thing I know, he starts kissing me. "Wait a minute," I said. "A whole minute?" he replied. "What are you doing trying to kiss me?" I asked him. "Well, you said you wanted to go out, so I started trying to kiss you," he replied. That bar is filled with weirdos. I'm never going back. I thought the rainbow flag outside meant that there would be colorful people in there. I guess I was wrong. There were a bunch of weirdos. And I still think rainbows are pretty. But don't come to the end of this one, because there ain't no pot of gold here I'm telling you.

So I entered the new Weather Cat search. I wanted to be called “Chris the Weather Cat.” I walked in on all fours and started meowing. They said “You’re not a cat!” I said “Yes, I am.” And they replied “Cats can’t talk. Next!” I didn’t need this. Especially since my American Idol audition. I walked in on all fours and started meowing. None of the judges were impressed with my rendition of “MacArthur Park,” in which I meowed the whole thing. They were not the least bit impressed that I knew all the lyrics. I’m guessing because every word I sang was “meow.”

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Happy Arbor Day. Arbor Day is the day where we honor Ann Arbor, Michigan. Ann Arbor is home to 113,934 people. These 113,934 people live in the sixth-largest city in Michigan. Ann Arbor is home to the University of Michigan. Sort of like the equivalent to Corvallis, the

university employs 30,000 people. Ann Arbor was founded in 1824 by John Allen and Elisha Rumsey. On May 25, 1824, the town plat was registered with Wayne County as “Annsarbour.” One of the explanation of the town’s name is that Allen and Rumsey decided to name it for their wives. Fortunately, they were both named Ann. The local Ojibwa named the settlement “kaw-goosh-kaw-nick” after the sound of Allen’s sawmill. Ann Arbor became the seat of Washtenaw County in 1827, and incorporated as a village in 1833.

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After my Weather Cat auditions, I drowned my sorrows in a bar. I said “Barkeep, give me some water.” And he said “OK.” And I began lapping it up like a cat. And I began to meow. Someone said “Hey, that guy got drunk.” I said “No, I’m a cat.” They replied “Cat’s can’t talk!” Foiled again.

