

# Big belch news.

Issue 54, july 4, 2013.

Hi. Welcome to the big belch news. Guess what, gang? It's the fourth of July. That's when America gained independence from the British. It was in 1492 when Columbus sailed the ocean blue. And what's more, Canada had Canada day on the first. They're first on the first, and then we're second on the fourth. Right this second, I'm going to write the fifty-fourth issue of Big Belch news. And you know what the fourth of july means? It means that we get to hear really loud fireworks at night for a whole week! Yay. And it's been really hot lately. I think god has been mistaking us for Death Valley again. So what does that make Death Valley? 128 degrees. I can set my oven to that temperature. It won't be able to bake anything.

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Neener's BBQ tips.

Hi, neener here. I'm here to help you have the perfect barbeque. First what you want to do is set your grill to 128 degrees. Oh wait, that was Death Valley. Set

your grill hotter than 128 degrees with some charcoal. Then add some flammable liquid crap, the stuff used in barbeques. Then, lay the raccoon meat on the grill. If your guests don't like raccoon meat, then add what kind of meat they do like. I like raccoon meat on my grill. Then cook it and then eat it. Everyone's happy. Then go to the bathroom because you ate too many burgers and by the time you get out of the bathroom, it'll be time to watch fireworks.

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I like fireworks. They're pretty. But staying up sucks. Why didn't those idiot Americans gain independence from Britain sometime in December? Then we could watch fireworks at 5pm because it'd be dark soon. And what's with all this setting off fireworks on June 29? Last time I checked, June 29 was not July 4. June 29th isn't even the right month. Just because fireworks go on sale early doesn't mean you can light them off early. People are trying to sleep.

Imagine playing baseball in 100 degree heat. That's what our own Northwest League baseball league does. I don't know why they would name the league after Kim Kardashian's baby. It's not too late to sleep like a baby, Mattress World Northwest.



Just because they're celebrities doesn't mean you can name your baby weird names. Celebrities now don't have weird names (Well, Kanye is one.) Just imagine celebrity names 30 years from now. We'll have South East from the Northeast, Odysseus from Kalamazoo, Michigan, and Bertha Bell from Birmingham. I like Bertha. It's a cool name. I wanted to name my niece Bertha, but apparently uncles do not have the right to name their nieces. So I made my own birth certificate and put Bertha instead of Caitlin on it. Then I wrote "void" on the birth certificate and she dropped dead. I was in a panic. I erased

the void and she came back to life. What a relief. I don't want to be on death row, where people are about to die. If I was on death row, my last meal would be 47 hamburgers and 47 large fries from McDonald's. Then they wouldn't have to stick poisonous needles in me because I'd probably die of a heart attack. I don't know what Neener's obsession with raccoon meat is, but he seems to like it.

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How to name a celebrity baby.

Spin the globe with a blindfold on. Then point to a place on the globe. That's how Paris Hilton got her name. That's also how Jack London got his name. You know, the guy who wrote "Call of the Wild." And Mr. Eastman got his name because his mom's finger landed on East India. Or you could just skip this altogether and get an abortion. I think overpopulation is a huge problem. Instead of making more babies, people should just masturbate instead. It's a hell of a lot easier, since you can just throw away your sperm in the toilet and you won't have to feed it for the next 18 years.

