

Big belch nez.

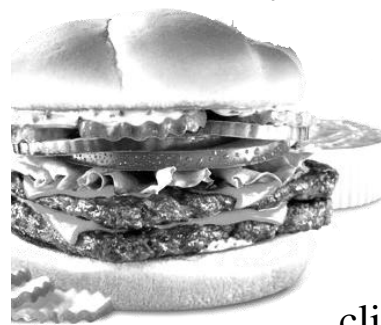
Number 55 - july 13, 2013

Hi. Welcome. I'm not at all well. What's the problem? I'm too hot. And the air conditioner is on and it's still too hot. And there's this dumb moth thing flying around my room. I get a lot of them. They are stupid. I wish I had a frog tongue so I could eat the moths. Frogs are so lucky. They want insects to come around so they can eat them. Meanwhile bugs bother me. Must be because I don't eat them. I know. I think I'll start eating them. Moths are stupid, I mean, yummy. Oh wait, I don't know, I can't kill the stupid thing! Those stupid moths drive me insane.

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Hey gang. Guess what? This is the one year anniversary of Big Belch News! Yes, issue 1 was July 15, 2012. We've been around for one year. We are a baby. Hopefully this wonderful thing will be around for many more years to come. And I have a special anniversary contest! If you mail me a hamburger, I'll give you a whole jar of my toenail clippings! You got to act

fast, because this offer ends July 31. So mail in your hamburger today! My doctor told me not to go to the fast food restaurants and get hamburgers. He didn't tell me not to eat food that was mailed to me though. I like all the hamburger tv ads and it just makes my mouth water. Or maybe it's just saliva that makes my mouth water.



And there are dozens of great uses for toenail

clippings.

(sprinkle them on your salad instead of bacon bits or croutons.

(counting how many are in the jar cures boredom.

(make a work of art called "toenail clippings covered in glue and pasted onto a piece of cardboard," sell it at auction and make millions.

See, I'm giving you the opportunity to be a millionaire here. The least you could do is mail me a hamburger.

