

Mall Fountain Floods Hot Dog Stand

The fountain in the middle of the Bumble Mall flooded yesterday evening. "I was getting a glow in the dark turtle, when I hear water running and screaming," said Alfred Hillgibbon. The water ran along the floor and filled one and a half feet of the Eat 'em up Hot Dog stand. "Our barbeque smells like algae," said owner of the hot dog stand, Joshua smear. The custodian had to come and tape off the area as he mopped up the water. The Hot Dog stand will be closed until further notice.

Two Hour Traffic Backup caused by Duck

A long traffic backup yesterday on I-368 was caused by an interesting creature. A duck. The backup started around 4:30 pm and traffic was stalled until just after 6:30 pm. The duck walked off of the exit onto Wilfred Road in sneedle and onto the third lane of traffic. A few more of his friends came along and plopped themselves in the middle of the roadway.

Animals are spotted repeatedly on the freeway, but not many have seen a duck on the road. The reason the duck was there is unknown.

The top 6,000
Meditational songs
can be heard on
KLOP 98.6



Listen today

The Cirque de soleil is coming to Bumble!

Get tickets for the March 3rd performance



I went off to do some shopping around Bumble yesterday and had an interesting time. First, my Put-Put scooter was smoking, so I thought it was about to explode... which led me to throwing my scooter into Ms. Pats' yard. Nothing happened so I picked it up and I was on my way. I went to the deli, when I found a sign that said "Zebra Whisky Hockey Puck." So, I went inside to investigate. The man behind the counter said the owner had come back from drinking with a 95-year old man at one am, and he forgot to empty the trucks full of meats and that the store was closed. I then went to the Hair Dresser on 6th street. Me and old Mrs. Wiggleton talked about the crack in an "interesting" spot of the Lonely Pigeon statue and that who in the world would want to touch it and fix it. My hair looked amazing, so I went to post office to send a letter to my Aunt Florence who lives in Kiribati. The problem was that a man was asking for stamps through the glass pane that separates the people outside and the mail workers. Neither person could hear what they were saying, so I started screaming to tell the people what the other person was saying. I then went to the dump to drop off my burnt out lightbulbs. When I got there, a disturbing amount of underwear was sitting in a pile on the northeast side. I went over to a guy who looked extremely drunk and asked him why was there an underwear pile. He said that a lemon would look nice with my goatee. I left to go to the Hugmuffin cafe, when who did I see in the middle of the road but Prappa da Rappa. He appeared to not be wearing pants, so I leaped from my scooter and gave him my backup Peace pants I had in the compartment. I attempted to drive my scooter up my 180° hill, but scooter started making odd noises, so I leaped off and ran away from it before it blew up. When it did not, I opened the engine... And found a dead possum that had drunk all the radiator fluid. THE END

Today

Monday

Tuesday

wednesday

Thursday



sunny



Partly cloudy



cloudy

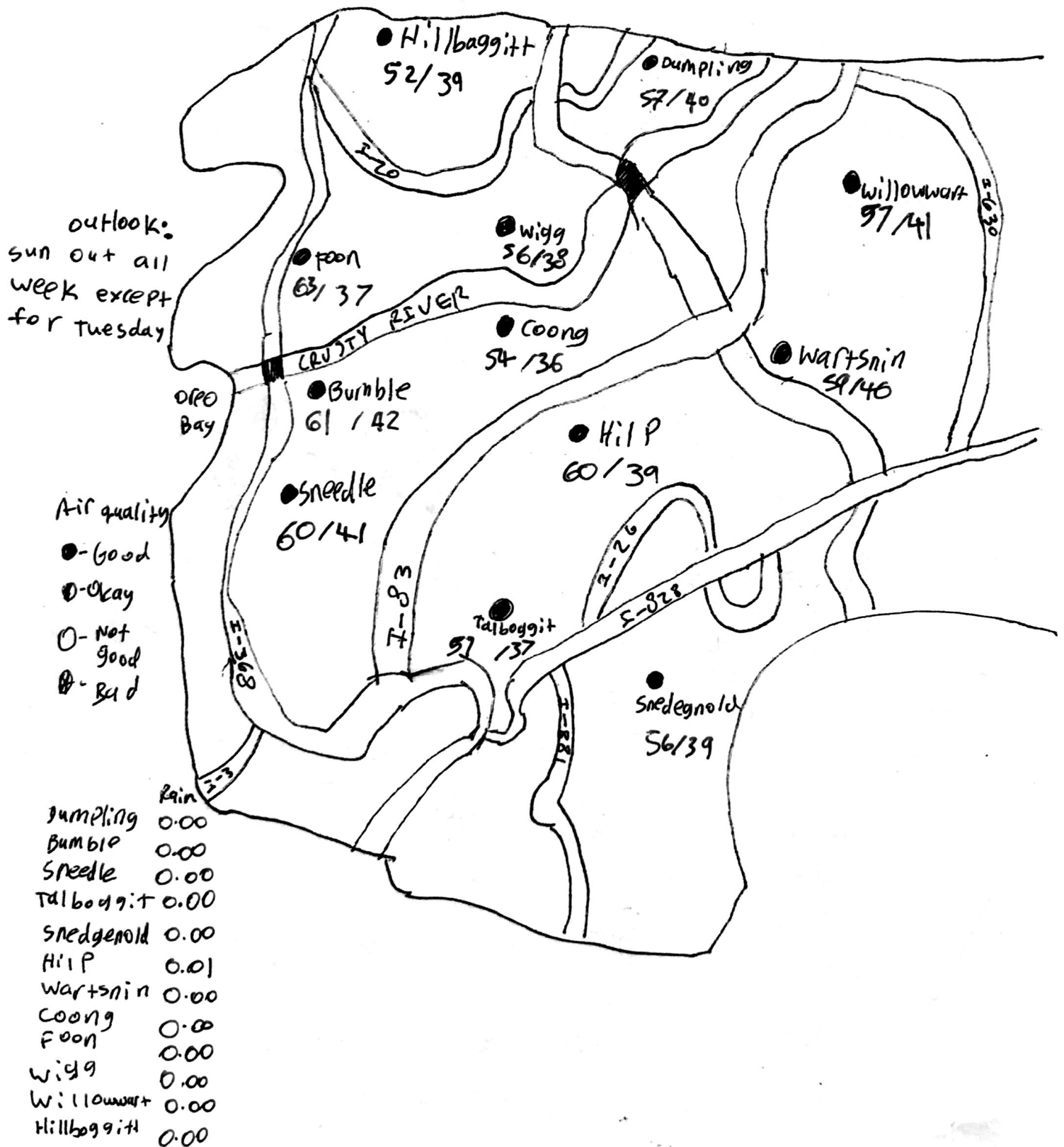


Partly cloudy



sunny

Overview: sunny all day until clouds come overnight

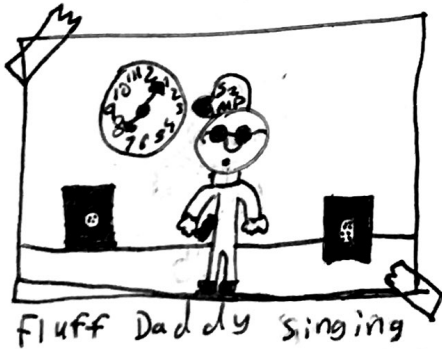


outlook: sun out all week except for Tuesday

Able Fable Missing Again

Professor Able Fable is missing again after being found two weeks ago. "We just found him, so I'm not going to help!" said Serry Starfisho last time, Able Fable was found playing underwater tennis near Suriname. If you know more about Able Fable's location, call 364-ABLE-776.

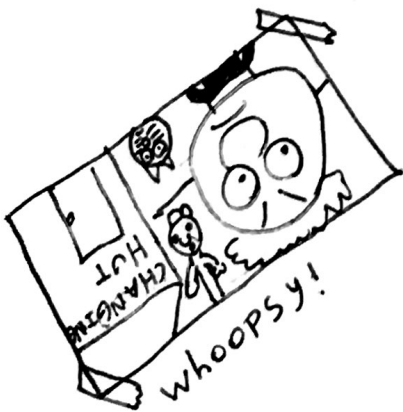
Pictures of the Year



Fluff Daddy singing



Crazy person in the Bumble graveyard



whoopsy!



Dr. Warren Fuzzy angry in the Food Barn



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