

Dog Parade Goes Awry

The Bumble Dog Parade had an unexpected finish yesterday due to a male dressed with large steaks. The man, Corble Stump, boHed across the roadway in which the pooches were trotting. When the dogs smelled the steaks, they were off to the races, dragging their owners along the sidewalk. Stump ended up inside the Food Barn but couldn't leave because dogs were outside. Poach Patrol was called and got the dogs away from the store. The man was told to go to his home and come back without meat so he could talk to Parade officials.

<p>MORTEN RUMPSIEAD INSURANCE LAW FIRM</p>  <p>We Are There To Help Anytime or Anywhere</p>	<p>Charity Softball Game</p> <p>Central Park Field</p>  <p>August 14 @ 10:05</p>
<p>SIZZLE SMASH</p>  <p>ICE CREAM HUT</p> <p>722 Laramooth or 376 554-413</p>	<p>Book Signing</p> <p>Tuesday @ 3:20pm</p> <p>Clarissa Quiverly</p> <p>First 15 get her new book for free Find out about her new book here </p>
<p>EXTREME GYM</p>  <p>lose weight! GAIN MUSCLE!</p>	<p>Midnight Moon Viewing</p>  <p>Near Hoot Rock</p> <p>Join us to enjoy on the 17th</p>

PEACE TELL

B

I went to a dinner at Richard Smeer's house and had a curious time. Richard and Betsy Smeer have two sons named Norbert and Willis who are very questionable. They were jumping on the sofa when I arrived. Fluff Daddy and Maynard Buttswatt were other guests but they showed up later. For some weird reason, the snack plate was empty but the plastic tray was still there with bits of broccoli on it. When Nature Ned arrived Norbert and Willis said, "Hi mister hippie dude who has weird long hair and a big top hat!" I could tell Nature Ned was very offended by their remarks but he dealt with it. A few minutes later when everyone arrived, Richard started a conversation about cards and we played one game of Egyptian War. I still don't know why he has so many decks of cards. Suddenly, I heard a loud ~~WHONK~~ and I turned around but saw nothing. I stared at the window when another ~~WHONK~~ erupted from a rubber chicken hitting the window behind us. I screamed and ran up the stairs that led to the roof, Nature Ned and Fluff Daddy followed as we heard Richard saying, "Wait! I was just about to get Gin Rummy going!"

I leaped from the roof and landed with a muddy splash in the pond below. There was so much mud in the pond, that when I climbed out I looked like a swamp monster. I got some dirt and grass stuck on me as I ran over and dove for the chicken being thrown by Willis. I then ran up the steps, hosed myself down, and ran into the house and excitedly slammed the chicken... into a bowl of soup. The dinner was pretty good and the dessert was at a very high point but for a weird reason Willis and Norbert left just before dessert. I went upstairs to use the bathroom when I heard a bang coming from inside. I creaked open the door and found a horrid mess... and the brothers sitting in the bathtub with tattered clothes and paint cans. I grabbed the paint cans but Norbert snatched them away which made me crash into the bathtub. I made the bathtub bust through the floor and land on top of the dining table. "Merciful heavens!" screamed Betsy. After that I left and was sued \$985 by Richard L. Smeer. I guess I won't be visiting them any time soon.

DEAR EGBERT

August 14, 2016

Q: Dear Egbert,

My weasels are pitching tantrums because I feed them apples. What should I do?

Daddy weasel

A: Dear Daddy weasel,

Feed them pears.

Q: Dear Egbert,

My grandmother's birthday is coming up but for some reason I'm not invited. Should I be offended?

Need some cake

A: Dear Need some cake,

You should not be offended because you have probably gone to her birthday before and had a lot of cake. Or you could blast into the party dressed like a bunny and eat all the cake while giving your family balloon animals. Just a suggestion, but say your name is Bolbo the bunny.

Q: Dear Egbert,

I'm in a play at my local theater but there is one problem... I have stage fright. The producer told me to think that everyone was in their underwear but that just made me think I was dancing around for a bunch of weirdos. What should I do to change my thinking?

Freaked out

A: Dear Freaked out,

I was in a play myself a couple of years ago and I was told to think everyone was Coco the Sad Clown. It's kind of creepy but it works.

GUSTALNOVSAN

SWEDISH TOFU



GLUTEN
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with this
coupon

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Theater
Group

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rounding out
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RIGHT OFF
OF LARGEMOUTH ON 4TH

@ 3 PM! on Friday next week!

Open until

BOTTLES QUACK QUACK QUACK

DUCKBONG

STORY TIME

IN CENTRAL PARK
COURTESY OF BUMBLE PUBLIC
LIBRARY

We're reading Mama Goose
Goes Shopping. Mama (goose
guy who cut infant in front of her at
the store) goes shopping across town.

NANAK

457 Rhubarb Avenue

Let The Inner Core
Come Out of You

EIftoe Double O P
In theaters now!

Who will stop
the mighty
gnome?

RATED PG-13

Grandma Mavis's
Pancake
House



Top
snacks!

Ranked #1
Breakfast
in Bumble

Want to pat
bald peoples'
heads?

Come to Central Park
for the Pat-A-Friend
Convention!

Sunday the 21st
at 2:30! RAISING
CHEESE
AWARENESS

SHOON BLOK
Body Release

feel the Joy!
feel the Goodness!

FLASHES
out
Your System!

at a Food Barn
near you!

toogles
barber
shop

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Snip! Snip!