

Pillsbury Doughboy Dies

It is with the saddest heart that I must pass on the following news:

Please join me in remembering a great icon of the entertainment community. The Pillsbury doughboy died yesterday morning of a yeast infection and complications from repeated pokes in the belly. He was 71. Doughboy was buried in a lightly greased coffin. Dozens of celebrities turned out to pay their respects including Mrs. Butterworth, Hungry Jack, the California Raisins, Betty Crocker, the Hostess Twinkies, and Captain Crunch. The gravesite was piled high with flours. Aunt Jemima delivered the eulogy and lovingly described Doughboy as a man who never knew how much he was kneaded. Doughboy rose quickly in show business, but his later life was filled with turnovers, He was not considered a very smart cookie, wasting much of his dough on half-baked schemes. Despite being a little flaky at times as a crusty old man, he still was considered a roll model for millions. Doughboy is survived by his wife, Play Dough; two children John and Mary Dough, plus they have one in the oven. His elderly father Pop Tart also survives him. The funeral was held at 3:50 for about 20 minutes. Please rise to the occasion and pass this on to someone else who may be having a crumby day and kneads it.