

## It's Time Once Again For....

NewsBetter Vol 13

Okay, it's shy. Like me.

But! There is the other part that says...

## News Better Vol 13 IS HERE!!!!

Okay, on with the NewsBetter bulli...buli...bullet...thingy mabobber.

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### *Joke on us...*

Barometer: An ingenious instrument which indicates what kind of weather we are having.

Good-bye. I am leaving because I am bored. -- George Saunders' dying words

Hackers do it with all sorts of characters.

The cow is nothing but a machine with makes grass fit for us people to eat. -- John McNulty

This fortune cookie program out of order. For those in desperate need, please use the program "\_r\_a\_n\_d\_o\_m\_c\_h\_a\_r". This program generates random characters, and, given enough time, will undoubtedly come up with something profound. It will, however, take it no time at all to be more profound than THIS program has ever been.

Actor: "I'm a smash hit. Why, yesterday during the last act, I had everyone glued in their seats!"

Oliver Herford: "Wonderful! Wonderful! Clever of you to think of it!"

Steele's Plagiarism of Somebody's Philosophy:  
Everybody should believe in something -- I believe I'll have another drink.

We really don't have any enemies. It's just that some of our best friends are trying to kill us.

It's really quite a simple choice: Life, Death, or Los Angeles.

One way to stop a run away horse is to bet on him.

Research is what I'm doing when I don't know what I'm doing.-- Wernher von Braun

Kin: An affliction of the blood

Drive defensively. Buy a tank.

Love is a word that is constantly heard,  
Hate is a word that is not.  
Love, I am told, is more precious than gold.  
Love, I have read, is hot.  
But hate is the verb that to me is superb,  
And Love but a drug on the mart.  
Any kiddie in school can love like a fool,  
But Hating, my boy, is an Art.  
-- Ogden Nash

May your Tongue stick to the Roof of your Mouth with the Force of a  
Thousand Caramels.

Absentee: A person with an income who has had the forethought to remove  
himself from the sphere of exaction.

Parkinson's Fourth Law:

The number of people in any working group tends to increase  
regardless of the amount of work to be done.

Good day to let down old friends who need help.

Death is life's way of telling you you've been fired. -- R. Geis

Crime does not pay...as well as politics. -- A. E. Newman

The Previous saying, "quotes", and etc's were  
brought to you via the internet via people sending me (f)e-mail via...well,  
you get the picture. Thanks to the one's who put this out there and thanks to  
the one(s) who sent them to me. MRW

## Final Warning...

Okay, now that you are completely bored with the jokes that you've probably  
heard a million (or less) times before, it's time to reveal some sad news.  
For those geniusses out there, this is volume 13. That means that once you  
receive this NewsBetter, you get only two more. That's right. The school  
year is almost through and so is the NewsBetter. It has been fun, no? If you  
have something burning on your mind, (no, not that...no, not that either,  
silly!) then you'd best get it to me AQAYCBTNBE (As Quick As You Can Before  
The NewsBetter Ends)

(by the way....btw....what is missing that should be right here?)  
Something is Missing...this blank spot, should be not, tell me what goes here,  
and you'll get something really cool! But if wrong, then you'll be gone! (it  
rhymed)----editor

## Page Three. (poetree for you and me)

As.

By MRW

As most sayings go,  
 This one, you might know.  
 As time ticks tocks,  
 Birds still fly in flocks.  
 As rain comes down,  
 It washes away the brown.  
 As the world spins on,  
 People sing the same song.  
 As the sun glows,  
 A new day grows.  
 And, for you and me,  
 That's the way it's gotta be,  
 Until we pass on,  
 To sing our new song.

**A weakly saying for the week.**

**A weekly saying for the weak.**

**A sayly weaking for the week.**

**A weekly weaking for the say.**

**A prayer before you hit the hey!**

For those who might remember, this one is a repeat. For those who might remember, this one is a repeat. For those...

I heard a can open, a guzzle and a slurp. Then, when the dew was gone,  
 a very happy burp! -by MRW

## Current News Update...

I have returned! That's right! The staff, editor, and whatever else I might be, here at MRW Programs Anonymous has returned from Keystone. Skiing went very well, and for those who have not heard, I concured Last Hoot! (The one I took the snow fence out on) (Out on...is that an oxymoron? No, it's a hydrocarbon, and I'm not a moron!) The wether was probably the best it's been when I've been up skiing, and the roads were actually passable! (Not to mention the new speed limit is pretty cool too! You make better Time!)

Change of Netdress! That's right, The Eagle gave us the bird, so now we're Sparrows. Our old E-mail address is no longer valid. It got switched with out the knowledge of any one here at MRW Programs Anonymous. (It's a long story with many complaints, ask in person for more details!) In conclusion, our Netdress now is "walzfarm@sparrow.idcnet.com" E-mail us sometime, we be looking for u!

What else happened? Walt and his crew brought over some pipe to start on the Mother of All Foxstands. Steel Walz has started to work on it, but has not gotten very far. Hopefully we can get it up and running for Sassy (The exchange with Shambers)(Did I spell that right? If not, send me a note) But, getting everything cordinated by then is pushing it! We'll see. Well, gotta give my disclaimer, so will go now. Thanks for listening.

NewsBetter.TXT is another production of MRW Programs Anonymous. It's too late to register, so wait until the next REV. comes out. However, if you have idea's of your own, good for you! (Actually, you can send them to us with a short note) We're always ready and willing and cain, (I mean able) for suggestions, comments, rudeness, and just about anything else you'd like to include. I hope you know my address by now. If not, seek previous issues. or call --> \*\*\*\_\*\*\*\_\*\*\*\* or E-mail --> \*\*\*\*\*@sparrow.idcnet.com

WARNING! Material may not be suitable for serious occasions. Some jokes may take a day or two before one actually understands them, but laugh until then, okay? Most material is Pulitical Uncorrect. (PU) Rated this by the staff at MRW Programs Anonymous. If any material has been plagiarized, we apologized, but there was no indication that there was an author on most of the stuff we received if we received it. If we have plagiarized our own material, we'll settle that issue in court. All material has not been proofred. All mastakes are finall. No refunds, trades, or barthers. Anyone caught selling a NewsBetter will be shot. Survives will be shot again. Anyone caught giving a NewsBetter to a friend with get a pat on the back, and if a good looking member of the opposite sex, possibly a kiss. (They now sell hugs, too, but I don't like white chocolate.) NewsBetter is a registered and trademarked bulletin at MRW Programs Anonymous.

## The day I ate Pimentos.

Once upon a great time warp, a few centuries ago, or yesterday, there was a little computer hacker who lived in a house. His computer had a mouse, but he felt like a louse. (Cool rhyming thing going, huh?) One day, the same day, actually, the great Night Hant A. Virus and his side kick, Sir Robert E. Coli ended up at the hackers house, complaining about the use of a such a mouse. Hant A. Virus said, "Oh wise and omnipotent Hacker! Look at thy great forth callings and gouge thou thee eyes on thy motion sensing, graphical interfacing devices upon whichforth thy hand due layst. Be gone with thy evils and make thou thy hacking forbidable and hospitable to thee forthcomers of the ancient lands!" Then he turned to his side kick, E. Coli, and said, "Get me a drink"

Well, the hacker, in all of his wisdom and knowledge and byte processing powers, created a decision making loop and called forth his translator. And this is what the hacker said.

"Hey, dude. Like what did the man in the house say, anyway? Like he got some jive goin' or somethin'. Do some most outrageous convertng, so we all can like share in this great ogars sayings and stuff like that."

The translator nodded his head and began to do what he was trained in, translating. "Oh great and omnipotent hacker. This is the jive I collected from him. Yo! Dude. Ditch the mouse act. Get an IBM compatible machine! Then you could really hack!"

The hacker thought a second, then said, "Like, narlly! I'll jump right to the hippity and hop!"

So, with those profound and redundant words, our little hacker ran down to the local Computer Quick Shop, to ask the wisest of all hackers, Den Isdie Cooked, what machine would be the best.

"Oh, guru of great bytes. The{re is] a vir392us running aroun()d, but buy this machine. It fast be est to day.!" And with that, Den Isdie became overloaded and crashed. All of Wall Tear's men could not get him going again, well, without a new mother board and RAM. Then he worked fine. And, to this day, the little hacker who lived in a house, has not touched a mouse! Okay, okay, except when using that MAC simulator program...wi..wi...Oh ya! Windoze. Then the hacker awoke and these few words he spoke.

"Dreaming about windoze makes me think I ate one too many Pimentos!"