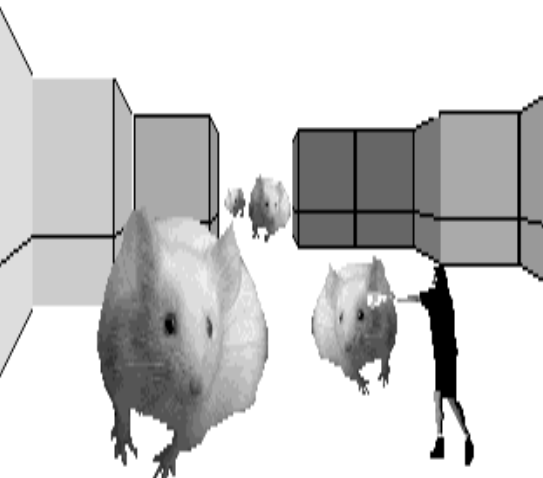


Ohhh!!

I love it! Anyway, due to the fact that we now have about four-hundred and seventy-eight million subscribers, we need to condense this little puppy. OK, look, it's the same amount of newsletter, just, well, pressurized. It's libel to explode!! No, really, it's just that, well, we are taking a loss here, and... OK. You're getting screwed. That's all there is to it. Never mind. On to more important things (Right!!!).

And then suddenly...



LETTERS TO ~~The EditMoron~~ **POOKIE**

OK everybody. You asked for it. Well, one of you did. Here're some lovely letters we got.

Hey Edit moron,

That is such a degrading name! Have you no respect for yourself? Your name shows you have no self-confidence. It also shows you have no self! Now take me for instance, since I know who you are I understand why you call yourself a moron, but think of those pathetic idiots who have no idea who you are! Please be sensitive to their needs. Call yourself Pookie or something...

-Permanently Paranoid

Dear Paranoid...

Well quite frankly, I like my name. I also like canteloupe and fried chicken (not together). And those people who don't know who I am haven't subscribed. BTTTTT!

EdMo

Hi EditMoron,

I don't know why I'm writing this... Oh yeah, you wanted letters. Okay, Nispy is really cool, Shane is an egg, and I'm looking forward to seeing you guys play at the dance this weekend. Happy now?

L

8

r

The Anonymously Anonymous Fan,

Rob Allan



Hey Rob...

We know that first letter is always the toughest, but keep trying! We believe in you!

-EdMo

Dearest EditMoron,

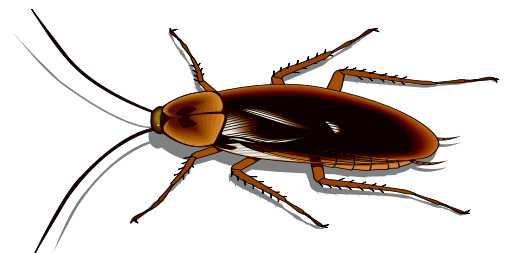
I've just finished reading- er listening to the new Nispy album and can I say "WOW WOW WOW!!" I loved "Yosh It." Yosh is soooo cool, then again, all bassists are soooo cool (right, Brian?!). Hey, hey, hey, dude, no one loves me anymore! You guys haven't written me yet!! Waah! Call my mom for my address. I love you all.

Love Krystyna (aka TIGGER)

Tigger,

Of course we love you! But someone has been spreading vicious rumors that you had your address changed. By the way, happy very late B-day!!

-EdMo



Rick's Lubly Column of stuff.

OK. As some of you have figured out based on such subtle hints as us telling you, we are playing at the community service dance on Oct. the 21st. BE THERE OR WE WILL KILL YOU. WE MEAN ITn't. Any-whooter, in local Jebbie Land news, Community days just occurred and, well, it officially ruled. Pierre says "Let's go outside and view the grass." If he and Yosh would quit doing a Rush sing-along, my life would be a lot easier. My rushn't quote of the equinox is "See the magic tree, in the unhappy race car, roll the bones." Today's reader joke is from our very own egg du Shane:

- Q - What's the bird of death?
A - The raven.
Q - What's the bird of peace?
A - The dove.
Q - What's the bird of true love?
A - The swallow.

Yes, it was dirty. If you don't like dirty jokes, don't read it. Oops. Well, I'll go before you folks sue the pants off me.



YOSH'S PSYCHOLOGICAL DRAMATIZATION



Suck. Lets take a short moment to discuss the word. Or not. I like. Fragments.

Anyway I have acquired a giant piece of grain. Anyone needing a nice portion of grain contact me at my head. -----And now for a question? Yes please. Sorry. I wasn't the only.

We are playing the big Jesuit Dance. Whoop. I rule.

Sorry about the mess. Yhw era uoy gniyrt of daer siht uoy norom. Bye I have no will to write. As if you even tried.

Yeah you. Where's your column mister stupid sloth?

END

Pierre's Pessimistic

Postulate

Hi, I'm Pierre. By the time you read this, I will be dead. Did I say dead? I meant swimming. I have some special news that I would like to share. Last night, I was hanging out at the bar and two gypsies said to me that I was going to be a handsome warrior. Well, as of now, I'm not so I sued them in court a few minutes ago and I won! R.A. Gabriel took my case and made me a winner.

Thanks, R.A. Gabriel. On the home front, my dog is doing fine. For those of you who know polo, you're probably dying of laughter right now. Here's a good joke... Once there was a cool Joe type guy from a town called Don'twanna running down a dream. Then Isabella came up to him and yelled in his tender little ear, he caressed her little words and they fell asleep together in a night of love. The next morning a priest asked them if they wanted to get married, and then Joe said "All those single girls out there better watch out for me--no, man, I am from Don'twanna." That joke makes me cry every time.

Anyway, I just wanted to say hi to everybody. Congratulations to Rick for making a perfect 1600 on his SAT. We are having a party this February and there will be lots of stupids. Well, I'd like to thank everyone who read this column and cry a bit. WAAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

Speaking of, community days were some of the most exciting days I have ever lived. If you're a Jesuit senior, I love you. If you aren't, you just won't understand what I'm talking about unless you go. **Bye.**



The Normal Person Page

Yes, this is only my 2nd column thank you very much. Well, wuss, loser, and Yosh all whined about how long my last column was, so I'll make it short and simple.

- We played at Jesuit, and I heard different responses, some bad but believe it or not, a lot of people enjoyed it (or so they say). But I had fun.
- Don't ask me what the hell is coming up with Nispy, Hawaii I think.
- Continue to write to F*Ball only if you have nice things to say about my "Normal column".

Oh yeah, and a big f*** you!! to Tom Flynn for supporting Nispy so much.

Oh, there are no cool events coming up.



And now a wee little update...

Wow! What a cool font! It's called Lucifer. Neat, huh? Anyway, why is this Newsletter so damned late? Nope, you didn't guess anything close. I had like a term paper to write. Ok, so maybe some of you did guess it. I'll shut up now.

Fine time for a new font, I think. Anyway... here's some very preliminary information on upcoming Nispy stuff:

- **NO!**
- **I DON'T THINK WE WILL BE DOING THE WELCOME BACK DANCE!**
- **YES!**
- **WE WILL START WORKING ON OUR NEXT SONG LINE-UP SOON!**
- **MAYBE!**
- **I FORGOT WHAT THE HELL I WAS TALKING ABOUT!**



Figure 9-7: "A Cat"

Did I mention

I'm Huge??

Yeah, yeah, we're still in business. Send all your money and letters to:

- We Suck.
5902 Galaxie Rd.
Garland, TX
75044

Anyway, new subscribers (nu-bees) are still welcome with a warm and hearty bellow (+\$5.00). they can fill out this info. & stuff:

Name:
Nick Name:
Address:
Phone #:
Measurements:
Die!:
No!:
Bite me!:

