The Technology Of Computers

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Edited by Dominic

Dear Editor,

I want to know why you like computer technology? I also want to know how many computers explode in Minnesota? If any computers explode in Minnesota. My computer exploded, that is why I asked. I think that I lost my head.

Yours truly,   MEGA USB

Shmog Smegon   This will give you 2 more terabytes of data

Mr. Smegon,

First of all, thank you for subscribing for these long two years. I like computer technology because there is always something new and interesting. Only two

computers explode each year. I don't think you lost your head or you could not mail to me.

Sincerely,

Joseph Hegelp

Computer Blog

There are a lot of new kinds of computer technology coming out. A lot of the new technology that comes out many people do not understand it or understand how it works. I think that there are also a lot of people that would like to know how some of the new technology works. I am one of the people that want to know how some of the new technology works because I think that computer technology, like Iphones and computers, is fascinating to learn about. I think that I am not the only person in the world that likes computer technology and finds it fascinating. I would like to be able to learn how some of the new technology in our world works.

Computer
Completely stops
The gamer cries
And then the computer
Explodes

The Kid Who Wanted To Buy A Computer

I woke to hear my alarm clock making the most irritating noise ever: beep, beep, beep. I got out of bed to stop my alarm clock. I put on my clothes and went downstairs to eat breakfast. After eating breakfast, I tied my shoes and nervously walked outside to the bus. It was my first day at my new school.

During lunch break I was walking past a table with eight boys sitting at the table, while I was walking past them, one of the boys tripped me. I fell flat on the floor and dropped some of my chips.

"Joe's done it again," the other seven jeered.

"Nobody gets past me without getting tripped," Said Joe, "Oh and another thing, you won't get any friends." Then he started laughing trying to sound evil.

I really hoped that it was all a dream and that I was asleep in bed. But I soon learned that it wasn't a dream while I was eating supper with my mom and dad.

"So Joshua, how was your first day going to the new school?" asked my mom.

"It was ok, although, there was a bully named Joe and he tripped me, I fell flat on my face, and he made fun of me. I wish that didn't happen. But the school part was ok," I replied.

That was when my ingenious dad came up with a ingenious idea.

"Joshua, tomorrow is Saturday, you can sleep in, bike to town after you eat, and take a look around," said my dad.

I thought that it was a great idea. So that is what I did that morning.

While biking down a street of a bunch of stores, there was one store that caught my eye. It was a computer store, and on display was the brand spanking new MacBook Pro. But the price tag was $1,000 dollars. I biked home as fast as I could to tell my mom, and ask how I could get that much money.

"You could get a job at one of the restaurants in town," said my mom when she heard.

I applied for a job at "Lucie's Burger Diner," and was accepted. So I started working weekends there the next week.

On Monday after school I noticed that Joe doesn't go on a bus home, he has to walk home. I decided to follow him to his house and see where he lived. His home was not far away, maybe a mile or so. The first thing that I saw when he entered his house was his mom yelling at him to do chores. I also saw that their only computer was an old kind of squarish box computer. After seeing that I walked home.

Thursday was the worst day yet. That day was the first day I had to go to the principal. For lunch we had spaghetti. While I was walking Joe tripped me again. My face fell flat in my spaghetti, so I took Joe's spaghetti and flung it in his face so hard that he got a bloody nose. His blood got all over his spaghetti. That happened just as the principal came in, so I had to go to the principal's office. He scolded me, gave me time after class, lectured me on not having food fights at school, and told my parents.

I also got scolded and lectured from my parents while I was eating dinner, and had to go straight to my room after doing the dishes. I was really angry at Joe after that and wished he didn't go to that school. I also really wanted to get revenge on him for what he did.

I decided to follow him home every day hoping to see his mom yelling at him for no reason. I also really hoped to see her beat him but she never would beat him, she just yelled at him day after day without beating him.

Ask George

Dear Dominic,

    I have been told that if your computer has a lot of data in its memory that the computer will run slower. Please tell me if this is true or if it is a myth.

Sincerely,

Jeffry Gond

Dear Jeffry,

    Many People believe that having more data on your device will make it slower and that it acts like a tile puzzle where list tiles(or data) faster see complete. Whereas if there is more tiles(or more data) than it is longer to complete but that is not

true, having a lot of data only make it a little bit longer to open an overload something especially for a lot of the newer computers. Thank you for the question, I hope that was the answer you were looking for.

———————————

    I was kind of sad that he wasn't beaten by his parents, I am glad now that he wasn't though. If he was beaten by his mom every day when he got home, I probably would tease him and would tell everyone that his parents beat him. If I did that then he would hate me forever. And to be honest, I actually felt sorry for him.

    Most of the school kids had learned that I was saving money to buy a computer. Joe learned also and he made fun of it.

"I hope you get robbed on the way to the store. Or accidentally drop your money in tar," said Joe one day during lunch break.

The day finally came. My mom counted my money on Monday.

"You have $1,000 Joshua, I can drive you to town to buy the computer after school," said my mom.

"Yay, I would be ok with that," I said.

That day after school I did something I thought I would never do. While I was walking toward the bus I did what thought I never would. I did it to show kindness.

"Joe I am going to buy my first computer today. Do you want to come with.

We can set it up together. That is if you decide that you want to be friends, than I would like you to come," I said to Joe.

"You want me to come with you to buy you computer? Even though I've been so mean to you, made fun of you, tripped you, and made you have to go to the principal's office? And you want me to be your friend? If you are ok with it I would be glad to be your friend and go with you," said Joe.

Programer Interview

This is a story of an ordinary man that helped to make a program for an extraordinary, life saving, device. The name of this man is Mark Meuer. To begin, he started his job as a computer programmer when he was fifteen years old. He worked for many people programing

many different programs and apps to help people or companies do their jobs better or easier.

He doesn't dislike or love his job, he is good at his job and is ok with it, and for that reason he

doesn't want to change his job. Mr. Meuer thinks of his job as a medium hard job and says that it is not easy nor is it hard but that it is in between. He has been a computer programmer for about thirty-five years. One of the jobs he worked on was a program for a car sales company, and he worked on that job for a total of two years. He also helped work on a program for a, life saving, device called the Pacemaker. Some people might think that all computer programmers do is sit and program all day. But that is incorrect, Mr. Meuer also attended meetings with his team and other teams, he would go to training, and many things that have to do with designing the program. Some of those things include: writing the computer program, Writing documentation to explain it, Testing the program, which involves: Writing test plans, Running tests, Writing reports of the test results. Finding and fixing bugs, Reviewing the work of the other programmers, Learning about new tools and techniques, Experimenting with different ways to solve problems he or his team come across, Talking with his co-workers, And sometimes sending jokes and funny emails to some of his other co-workers are some things that Mr. Meuer did. He worked hard on programming the Pacemaker for a total of about three years. Even

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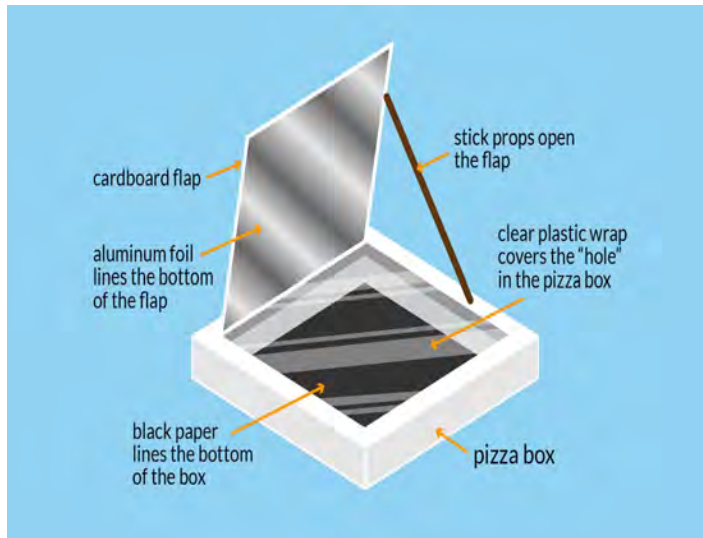
quick and download computer faster ever

after the three years that Mr. Meuer worked on programming the Pacemaker it still wasn't finished for a while. One of the reasons that it took a while to program is that the Pacemaker is a very complicated piece of technology; there is no room for error. There can be no mistakes because if there is a mistake and it is not fixed than there is a possibility that someone might die. Although it is very unlikely that any mistakes do not get fixed, they still need to double check to make sure there are no mistakes. It also needs to be able to send live information about the patient's health to the patient's doctor so that he or she can see how the patient is doing, and if he/she is dead or not. The Pacemaker also has to speed up or slow down to electric pulses to keep the patient alive. For all these reasons and more the Pacemaker would be hard and long to program for. That is the story of an ordinary man who helped create a program for an extraordinary, life saving, device.

Pizza Box Microwave

The project that I decided to make was the pizza box microwave. The reason that I decided to make a pizza box microwave was that my friend and I were hungry and he asked me if I wanted to try a project with him. The project was a pizza box microwave. He said that we should make the pizza box microwave then get some nachos ready to put into the pizza box microwave. I agreed and so we got to work to make the pizza box microwave.

The first thing we did was go get a pizza box to use. That step was easy because my friend's family had eaten pizza the night before. The next

step that we took was to get some tin foil wrap and cut two pieces the size of the pizza box and tape them to the inner top and bottom of the pizza box and cut out tin foil pieces for the inner sides of the box. Tape all of the pieces of tin foil to the inside of the box. If there are any gaps then cut more tin foil and tape it to to space with a gap. When it is a sunny day you can take your pizza box microwave and put in a sunny area outside (for best results use in summer) open at a forty-five degree angle with the open side toward the beam of sunlight. Then you can put your food in the pizza box microwave and let it warm up for a few hours.

My friend and I enjoyed the project but what we enjoyed much more was eating the nachos that we made with the pizza box microwave.