

NewsBetter Vol. #  
Hello All!  
(that's hello Ya'll down south)  
or u'ems for three!

**Current News Updates:**

Not much has been happnin' round here, ya'll. Probably the most exciting news is that all of dem der Achesons got together at the Cedar Bluff for the Labor day weekend. (Has anyone thought about how redundant that is? Day and Weekend in the same adjective) All went for the most part well except the water stunk like dead fish (has something to do with some kind of disease, wait what are we talking about?) and that the water was a bit on the cold side, but not bad.

**Upcoming Ideas:**

It has been suggested that we (you know, the usual) throw a New's Year Eve party. Comments? Questions? Suggestion? Write to us to let us know if the idea is feasible, feesable, gullable, oh forget it.

No details are known as of now, but if we recieve input from ya'll, then something might dissolve, resolve, revolver. Also, we need to know what has been happening out your way! Write us with news so we have something to write!

**Thought of or for the week or weak:**

Sid Caesar contended: "The guy who invented the first wheel was an idiot. The guy who invented the other three was a genius."

## POETRY

Afternoons and Monkey Wrenches (By MRW)

as time goes by  
we give life a good try  
but as time wears on  
we'd rather be gone  
for work days are too long  
and being a bum is wrong  
so I stick my gum  
under a park bench  
and drink a little more rum  
then throw another monkey wrench  
into the gears of life!  
(because the last line don't rhyme, I have strife!)

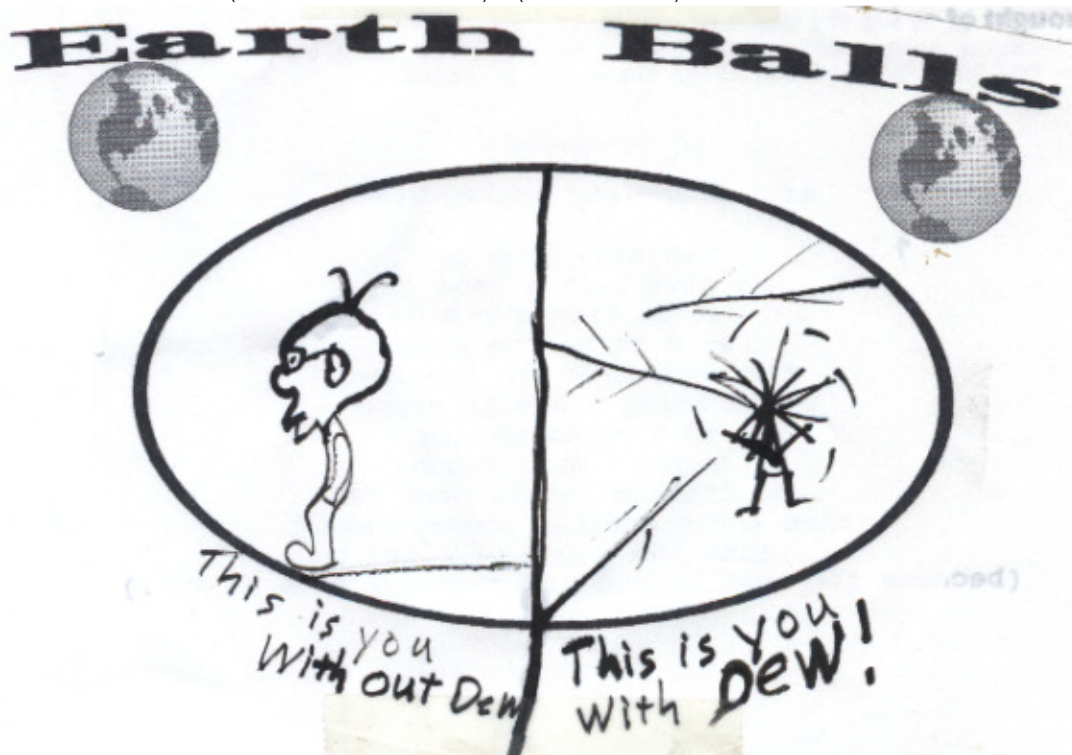
FRIENDS- continued from the previous NewsBetter

Once on the other side, I slung my rifle over my shoulders again and began my ascent. The climb was easier than I thought and soon found myself on top. I began to run again, this time my legs ached, and the cuts on my arms started to bleed a little more. Soon, I found myself in the trees; working my through it was harder than I imagined it would be at first, but soon it opened up a little and I could run full speed.

I pushed branches out of my way, ducked under the bigger ones, and jumped over the logs on the ground. I felt like I was in a huge obstacle course, but I had to push on.

"Howdy!" Someone said. I did not slow up as they stepped in front of me, but swung my rifle around and aimed it at him. The trigger seemed extra soft as I pulled it back. The bullet ripped through his chest, but he didn't even realize he had been hit. I chambered another round and squeezed again. This time it hit him squarely between the eyes. I jumped over his body as it fell to the ground. I looked down at his rifle and realized that he had fired several rounds at me for there was casings on the ground and his rifle was smoking slightly. Close call.

I heard a scream and picked up my pace even though I was going as fast as I could. I broke through the clearing and saw two men behind my wife asking questions and pushing her a little closer to the edge of the cliff. Something flashed to my right. I turned to see someone with a knife right in front of me. Putting my right hand up to block, I used my left to draw my knife. I side stepped and yanked his head back, slitting his throat simultaneously. His body stiffened, then fell limp to the ground. A gun shot rang out, so I dove behind a tree. Then I realized that they were not aiming at me as I saw my wife's body fall forward. The bullet had hit her in the back of the head. I could tell by the blood on her face. (To be continued) (What else)



IN A PLACE FAR A WAY  
 OF TIMELESS SPACE WERE  
 MAN HAS NEVER VENTURED  
 AND HAS ONLY BEEN SEEN  
 BY DENNIS AND HIS  
 FRIEND TOY BOY  
 IF YOU WOULD

LIKE TO SEE  
 THIS PLACE  
 THEN KEEP  
 READING  
 THIS STORY  
 AND YOU  
 WILL  
 BE IN  
 THE  
 PLACE  
 OF  
 INK  
 ON  
 YOUR  
 NOSE  
 HA!  
 BY DENNIS 0002  
 A72 709 809

Dear Editor

I have a few complaints about your letter. You see that it is so funny that the cat slipped on the waxed floor and broke his neck and was forced to sue Mickey Dee's. My wife left me for one of your writers. Then my mother hung up the phone on me to read the last issue. The dog dug under the fence just to get our neighbors copy. The fish max out my credit card to get an under water copy for him to read. Oh yes I all most forgot you need to get more people to write to the NewsBetter so we don't have to read these lame jokes from the writers of your NewsBetter. Yes let me not forget that if your reader want to get more copies of the NewsBetter thay need to send the amount on the first issue.

sincerely  
 your friend worried Reader.

## **Sports and other things like that:**

Well, sports first. Palco has been doing fairly well last couple of games. It seems that they have have defeated Notoma and the last I heard, stop me if I'm wrong, they defeated K-town!!! I think I need to check my sources! Way to go Palco!

## **The air up thair:**

Sept. 10th, Kari was just hanging around. All too literally! Over 400 residents of the Trego area showed "up" at the Galloway Field for the "open house". Planes of all types were thair, including some from Lifewatch, RANS, and others from Hemmert Agricultural Aviation and Dr. Tejano. Thair were 134 free rides taken during the Sunday Afternoon.

Those flying around professional like were: E. Jay. Deines, Tom Kreutzer, Tony Malsom, Richard Hearting, and of course, our infamous Kari Malsom!

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The greenbacks we need to keep our Bi-weekly NewsBetter going amounts to about \$7.00 per subscriber. Ink, envelopes, paper, etc. are not free! And as a bonus, all profits will go towards Dew Fest '96! Send us news about what's been going on in your life! We want to know!

## **Addresses of friends:**

Kari Malsom	Kenrick Walz
Boulder, Co.	N.Y. N.Y.
Trent Lambert	Ann Walz
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Walter Acheson	
Hays, Ks.	

Are we missing anyone? Tell us at MRW Programs Anonymous