

NewsBetter Vol. 3  
Greediness To ALL!  
no wait....  
Grooviness to YA'LL!  
close enuff.

### Current News Updates:

What's been happening? Not a whole lot so far! (as usual) Word on the street is Trent Lambert came home for Palco's Homecoming. Most all who saw him were glad to see him. He was supposed to show back up for Sunday night Church, but the rat fink didn't! I supposed we'll let it slip this time.

Cody Howland turned 16 as of the 17th of September. (Just think, next year he'll be 17 on the 17th!) A surprised party was thrown at Cody's house with grilled hamburgers and hotdogs. Cake and Ice Cream was served and an assembly of sour singers sung a song silly like. (sorta)

What else has been going on? Not much according to MRW Programs Anonymous, but I know more has been going on! This just in, Kari Malsom has showed up from his escapades in Boulder. It seems that he has also brought some rain with him! Shammen sie!

## FRIENDS

the final page      By MRW

Everything became silent as I watched her body fall. Her soul had already left her dead body, for she did not even scream as she fell over a hundred feet. I raised my rifle, squeezed a round off, chambered another and squeezed it off. One body fell over the edge. I scanned around for the other person. He had disappeared.

I awoke with a start when the doorbell rang and looked over at my wife. Only she was not there. It had been three days since the ordeal and no trace of the other guy.

I grabbed my Colt .45 as I walked towards the door, just in case. I looked out the window before opening the door, for I did not want to take a chance. There was nobody there. Then there was a loud bang as the backdoor burst open. I grabbed my shirt hanging off the coach and jumped out the living room window. My bare feet hit the ground and I rolled with the force. Jumping back to my feet, I took off running. The grass was still wet with dew and the sun was just barely above the horizon. I kept running.

Suddenly I heard a gun shot. Then another, and another. I saw red fly in front of me, and it did not dawn on me what it was. Not until a sharp pain traversed through my entire left side. I must keep running. I must keep running. I looked at my bare feet and realized that I was not moving. They were covered with a red glaze from my bullet wounds. I turned around to see who had shot at me. In the distance I could see the man who shot my wife. I squeezed the trigger of my Colt several times. As everything faded out, I could barely make out the image of a body falling to the ground. Yes, I could see my best friend falling to the ground as we both slipped into another dimension.

This concludes the story FRIENDS by Matthew Walz

**Upcoming Ideas:**

It has been suggested that we (you know, the usual) throw a New's Year Eve party. Comments? Questions? Suggestions? 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 disolve, resolve, revolver. Also, we need to know what has been happening out your way! Write us with news so we have something to write!

**Sports and Other Things like this:**

Palco won! They won their homecoming! Our action news reporters were on the scene to witness the whole thing! Even Walter doing back flips down the field! (He seemed to spend most of his time "helping" the cheerleaders "enjoy" their job a "little" more!)

Also, it seems that FHSU has won. Details are fairly sketchy since no one was there to report on it. Any sports that you know aobut? Tell us!  
PPPPLLLLLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAASSSSSSSSSEEEEEEEEEEE!!

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**Cuss word of the week**

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TDSIFYVNWNI-WEIONE

Use These characters to fined the CUSS WORD OF THE WEAK.

Keep me ever humble, Lord, that I may be worthy of Your goodness. Deliver me from pride and supply my needs.

Amen.

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Attn: NewsBetter

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## A PUNKEN VIEW OF DROETRY

SOMETHING STIRS IN THE AIR

By MRW

in the early evening,  
at a wall, I did stare.  
something stirred in the air.  
STIR! That's a great idea!  
I ran to the fridge  
as fast as falling off London Bridge  
the cool fridge air was niplly  
as I poured out the Pepsi  
into my glass  
and over the ice.  
(I pulled that one out of my a...butt)  
next I stirred my Jack  
and tilted my head back.  
now airthing stirs in the some!  
(This poem is kinda dumb!)

**"F..."**

by Ann the microbiologist-wanna-be Walz

Fa....

Fal....

Fall?

Seems so be a common theme in this month's NewsBetter. (Well, in the sneak preview I got of the poetry featured in this publication. anyway.) I, myself, (me) am having a hard time believing that fall has fallen upon us. Oh, sure, it happens at the same time, year after year, yet somehow, I'm never quite prepared. (I'm really a procrastinator at heart!)

I like Fall. I don't like to fall, particularly, but that's another NewsBetter. What I'm having an extremely hard time re-adapting to this year, however, is this blowing, sneezing, nasty, mucousy, runny noseish FREAKIN' KANSAS WIND! Oh, and the fact that with it rides oodles and gobs of pathogenic microorganisms, not orgasms, MATTHEW! --also known as cold and flu season supreme. So, here's to all of you as well as myself staying healthy and happy though not dileriously so this fall.

# Earth Balls



In The fifth week of  
Training Kari Learned How  
To do three G's In His Plane.

answer.....windows ninty-five

(addresses of friends was here)