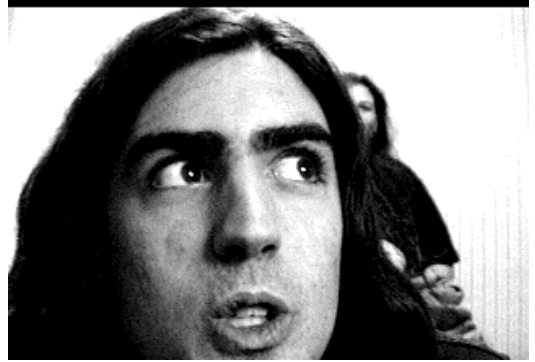
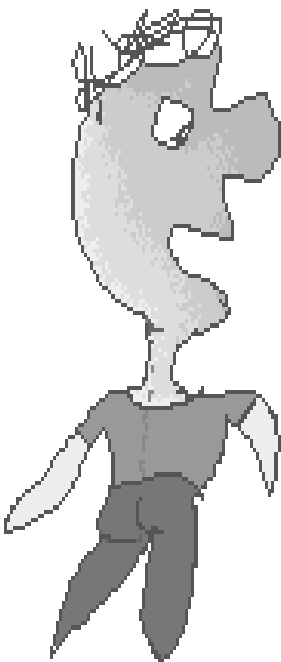


Mooch's Message

Hello and hi and all of that greeting. Before I give you my joke, and old CD review, I would like to talk a little about our upcoming songs... Now that we're back, we're learning a few more songs- "Slab" and "Spot & the Goblin" to name a few. We are also supposed to learn a few covers. So tell someone what we should play (as of now, the only cover we play is "Territorial Pissings").



Joke time! There were 4 dogs, 3 horses, 2 cows, and a field mouse. One cow said, "I'm giving birth." The field mouse said, "Aaaah! Don't have a cow!"

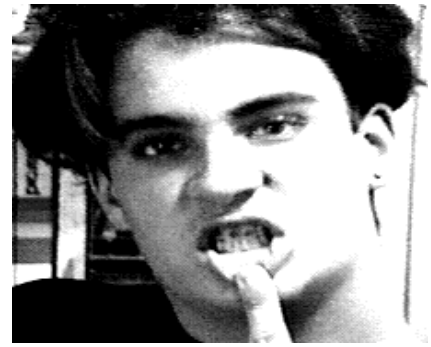


CD review time! Today I will be reviewing a CD from 1980. It's from a German heavy-metal band called "Maxwell." It is awesome and *so heavy!* The lead singer has a low voice that makes the whole CD sound deathly. My two favorite songs are "Too bad my love, you're dead" and "Death by Lethal Eifel Tower." I give it an A-.

That's it, so good-bye.

THE COLUMN OF MINDLESS OBSCENITIES

...and other chit-chat



This is my 1st column, and you'd better like it. Now if there are those desolate minded people out there who don't know why the @#!; I'm writing because their heads have obviously been stuck somewhere that I don't want to hear about (so shut up!), well I am in the band, and have been for almost 6 months (Don't you feel stupid as ?%!*!!!). Therefore, I get my own column.

Well, I can be like the others and write about what's happening in the band, or I can't and can be a loner guy and try to be cooler and write about something completely bogus. So, in Nispy news today, I am going to write about the talent show since I didn't get my own @#!; I Ø© column 'til now! I seem to think that Nispy kicked ass. Pebbles, sugar and salt or blood, urine and vomit or what ever the @#!; they're called are a talented band, but people get sick of them a little too fast, and Afterbirth... Well there was no Afterbirth, just Jeremy because that was all you could hear. The completely undistorted *wrong* notes of the basic @#!;&/ up Jeremy style, so therefore Nispy ruled. I will admit that it was kind of cool when the crowd chanted "Nispy! Nispy!" before they had even heard us play. Boy that could have changed afterwards.

Well, on to more recent issues- our infamous demo tape. Due to Nispy's drummer's lack of time in June, Nispy had to delay work until July. The drums are @#!; I Ø© awesome. Matt and Harry, listen and weep! Just kiddin' guys. Is Brian related to Bob? (Think about it.)

Kind of like Pierre's review after his column, I will be doing an "up and coming events" review, before and after the event!

* From now until eternity I'll be talking about the Metallica concert. I had backstage passes and met Lars!

*Next is the release of the new Stevie Winwood, oh Nevermind! (Nirvana album)

*Finally is the movie "The Lion King," the best movie of the summer. Everyone see it. I give it **** and I haven't even seen it yet.

F.M.I.O.H!!!!!!

-F*Ball

If you wish to write F*Ball (Ryan), just write to the Editmoron and remember to put my name on it. He or she will give it to Rick, who will give it to Pierre and then to Josh for no reason and then he'll turn it over to me in Jealousy!

It's been a grand column, don't you think?

WAAAAH!! (Sniff!)

OK! That's it for this Newsletter. We'd like to personally thank everyone who bought a tape and our new subscribers Mrs. Melcher, Brian Bartlett, and Alison Camp,

Exiting news! Moocher has a new phone number! Reach him personally at 369-9390. As always, reach Chiquita at 530-4795, Yosh at 380-0628 and F*Ball at 350-4315. Ooh! We all have our own line!! All Pierre gets is a measly separate number which provides a double ring for his calls!!! Ooh, burn! Ow! I smell something burning!! Yet it's so cold in here!!! Oh no! (All #'s are at the 214 area code.

Have several thousand of your good friends fill out this neat form.

- YES!! Here's \$86,000 in loose change!! Gimme lots of Newsletters!
- Sure, what ever. Here's \$5. Send me some of this kak wipe.
- No! Why am I mailing this in if I checked the "No!" box? I must really suck!!

Hey, Mailman! I'm a huge loser!
Laugh at me!!!
5902 Galaxie Rd.
Garland, TX. 75044

Name:
Nickname:
Address:
Phone:
Age:
Birthday:
Names of your pets:
Waist:
Bust:
Favorite underwear:
Turn ons:
Oops, to personal:
Sorry:
Please don't hit me:
Ow!:
Aah!:
I'm dead:
Oh, well.:
Bye:

By the by, you can order back issues for a measly dollar (yeah, there's four dumbass).