Another Great Little BOOK!

by: Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz,

The Liberty Poet.

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ]

U-13081
Cover letter

Dear Director or staff of Prisoners Foundation.org,

greetings, this is [STEVEN UMHOLTZ U13081]
at Hamilton Correctional Center 11419 S.W. Co Rd. 249 Jasper, Fl 32052-7205

Enclosed is My newest book called Another Good little Book.
The 56 pages tell it all a continuation of my first book you
published. Some day I hope to them in hard copy together
soon. I'm also sending a self addressed envelope for
you to use to send this copy of my book to my father.
Also did you or do you have any intent of using my
play for my last book called THE Big D.O.C. in your
productions at the K-Center in D.C.?

I hope you get this in tact, it copies clearly &
my father gets it when you are finished.

Thank you for everything you do for us to
publish our books. I'll start on my next one
A.S.A.P. ! I hope every thing here is correct, I have
not gotten a reply to the last letter I sent you
with a Side. I'm on or around 8-22-16. I'm sure
it's on its way. Thank you again for every thing
& I hope to hear from you soon.

Sincerely, [STEVEN UMHOLTZ U13081]

Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz,

The Liberty Post.
# Table of Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Introduction</th>
<th>III</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. A Real Buccaneer</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2. Beauty and the Bench</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. Butler G.T.</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Camp Suwantonamo</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Dear Stephanie</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6. Friends</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7. From the CAN to THE CAN</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8. Frosty The BLOWMAN</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9. Island Trapped but Heaven bound</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10. Life's Race</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11. Locked up PENaPhoric FREEDOM</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12. Pay Day</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13. Pride in America</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14. SHOCK</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15. Silence of the $CAM$</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16. The Life of a Lumberjack</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17. Tyrants to the End</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18. UNDERCOVER CHRISTIANS</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19. S.A.M. Life</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Introduction:
My name is Steven Adam Miguel Udohnoltz. I was born in Kansas City, MD in 1970. I wrote this book over the last two years of 2015-2016 in a time that I was unlawfully detained, in hopes that something good will come out of this for my kids & anyone who is taking time to read it.
The last part of this book is my recollection of the first 20 years of my life. I hope my kids read it and get to know me better in my absence & in that process see that I am trying to do everything I can to get the TRUTH exposed & The Lies behind us so that we can all press on together as one big happy family that truly loves the Lord, to a happily ever after Ending, with him in heaven! Kids Daddy loves you All very much & I miss you more than anything! I look forward to the day we all get to see each other again, somewhere, there or in the Air when the Lord comes to take us All home, to be with him forever. Until I read his word every day I put it to use, so that you don't miss out on that. Remember Romans 8:18-31, John 8:32 & James 4:12.
Life is Short & just a test, what's Next last forever. Don't end up on the wrong side of heaven because you chose to follow those who only want to mislead you with lies in life! Enjoy this book & till the next one comes & after you read it write me a letter & tell me what you thought & Send it to me!

9-12-2016
**A REAL BUCCANEER**

Those Tampa Bay Pirates they fight without shame!
And their cheers Arr the best at every home game.
Their tickets Arr steep when I get them each year...
How I just wish the price was a BUCK an EAR!!
Oh the Parking lot Parties Arr great and Free...
Yo the Ho-Ho-HOME field Arr the place for ME!

No matter the score I HOOT and I'LL CHEER
for I'm a Die-hard Fan of those "BUCCANEERS"!

During Super Bowl 37 we scored the MOST,
We really beat the Raiders on the Western Coast.

Back in 76 we got our START...
Treazurin' Touchdowns with All Arr Hearts!!

So come down to Tampa & join the Crowd.
Here we All have Fun' & you bet were "LOUD"!

Now bring your team- We wish you WELL...
But we're THE BUCCS & we're THE BEST--
of THE N.F.L.!! (The end.)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post on 9-24-2005

[STEVEN UMHOULTZ 9-13081]

F-D.C.#
Beauty and the Beach.

In 1984, I opened the door to my father's office, walked in, and there she was. In an instant, the most beautiful girl I had ever seen with the bluest eyes had captured my heart at first sight. I said to myself, I'm going to marry that girl someday. I was 14 years old and 10 years later in that very church building where my father preached and where we first met, I did just that.

11 months later we had our first child Hannah, my pride and joy. We moved into our little house in the Ocala National forest that my great-grandmother had given us. I was deeply in love with my wife and could not wait to get home each day just to spend time and be with her. It was like a dream come true every day when I woke up and saw her in bed right beside me. As a result over the next 15 years, we had 10 children together.

One day, I had come home one afternoon and spent some great passionate quality time in bed with my wife. And we eventually fell asleep. In a dream, I was in a park and there on a bench was a beautiful deep blonde. I've always had a thing for blonds and my wife knew it. In the dream I walked up to her, sat down, and we began talking. One thing led to another and she kissed me. Before you knew it, we were making out right there on the park bench. It was so intimate. She had to have a cigarette. Afterwards, so I sat on the ground looking up at her thinking, Wow, that was great and boy she sure is beautiful.

by Steven Adam Manuel Vomholtz, The Liberty Post on 1-28-2015
[STEVEN VOMHOLTZ 213389]
Beauty and the Bench

"Then All of a sudden I was getting punched in the side, and I woke up to find my wife delivering the punches! I threw the blanket and covers over her and said, "WHAT is your problem WOMAN?" "YOU!" she exclaimed. "What did I do?" I said. "You were cheating on me with a blonde on a park bench!" she said. I said "Are you CRAZY?" She said "NO! I was just dreaming it!" In shock, I asked, "Was she good looking? Where was this 'park bench'?" Needless to say, I was punched again.

Every time after that when she would see a blonde woman that was good looking, she would nudge me and say, "Honey, Bored Alert!" I would respond, "Yeah baby, where's a park bench when I need one?" I'd get punched affectionately and that night we would put our "Park Bench" to good use in our bedroom.

And that's THE END of that Beautiful True Tale of Some Tail on a Bench. (THE END)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post on 1-28-2015

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ 1/3081]
"THE Wild Wild West's"

Butler C.I.!

At Butler pull up those britches & your shirt must be Tucked, or you'll go to "THE BOX" where things are Amuck!

Their Chowhalls real Awful, the foods NOT ENOUGH, and the guards are disgruntled, NASTY or gruff.

Now don't ask for paper, toothpaste, or SOAP... they look at you CRAZY and just tell you "NOPE"!

The canteens a disaster, "The System is BROKE"! you'd think they would Fix it, but that's a real JOKE.

Butlers just like an Airport, your stay won't be long.
"Yes at Butler for certain...EVERYTHINGS WRONG!" (The End.)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post on 2-20-2016

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U13981] P.O.C.®
Camp Guantanamo!

At Suwannee odds are Always 1 to 10 there's No request forms & Their OUT of PEWS!

Now if you get some from their Pile, they'll just get Trashed as C.O.'s Smile.

Their "RUBBER STAMP" says "YOUR DENIED!" They lost your FACTS, & that C.O. Lied.

Your witness vanished with No Peeep. Their trained so well, like STUPID SHEEP

They loose or drag you with your mail! It's slower than a frozen snail.

There's No worse place that you can go. We call this Camp Guantanamo!

Their Petty Tyrants of a Treasonous Land... with F.D.C. Corruptions Grand! (the end)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Poster 4-8-2016

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U-13081]

F.D.C.*
Dear Stephanie,

I ask God for a peepal. Now I know he heard my plight...
He sent a friend from Texas with "you he sure AID Right!"
In all your worldly travels, I wish you saw & do,
Thanks for sending letters... That says I care for you!

When ever I get mail from you it brightens up my day,
And proves that I should Not give up. It pays of when we pray!
I thank the Lord for sending you an Angel from the West...
God, He's Always good to me and "YES" He sent the Rest!

Now this poem isn't good enough, it's only just a start.
So you my friend I'd like to send the confidence of my heart.
For more than smirks I hope this works each day to make you smile.
don't have a stroke; it's not a joke, I'll send poems by the pile!

I pray that your Not frightend, scared off or think I jest,
but one last thing I've got to say to get it off my chest.
I love you steph. Keep writing your better than the rest! ( The End )

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post, 3-29-2016

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U13081]

F.D.C.
Friends.

I got this little greeting card to brighten up your day.
So I hope you like this poem and all it has to say!
We did not meet by accident, pure luck or just by chance!
God picked you out & set things up. He did that in advance!
True friends can be like diamonds, rubies or pure gold.

With Godly friends we can depend on blessings to behold!
I'd rather have a friend like you than all the gold in France...

for every time I think of you, I want to sing and dance!
Whenever we communicate I'm never ever bored.

Your life is such a joy to me, your living for our Lord!
A blessing and a rarity like you is hard to find.

I'm glad the Lord sent you, my friend, thanks for being kind!

If this made your day, smile & pass it on. (The end)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Poet. 04-30-2016

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U13081]
"From the can to THE CAN!"

There you sit upon that Crapper.
Smokin' K-2, in a Coffee ground wrapper!
Your Always high on a pukin' Fit...
Yes now your brains have Turned to SH**!
You think it's SMART to SNEAK A SMOKE.
OH what a FOOL, Now your the JOKE!
Your moving Slow & Lookin' PALE.
You bet your butt your goin' to JAIL!
Now when you get out DON'T Do it Again--
Cuz That Old K-2 is NOT your Friend. (THE END)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz

The Liberty Post on 12-16-2015

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U-H3081]
"Frosty the BLOWMAN."

Frosty the BLOWMAN who came from a pile of COKE
At the party house got swept up, so he became the JOKE!
Folks glared & Stared for hours... with Frosty to unwind.
For old Frosty "was just Pure Cocaine, he'd really BLOW Their Minds.

Then when "Frosty" left their systems- They knew they Needed MORE,
So the boys All Stole, As the girls All SOLD,
their bodies like 'A WHORE !

Some gave their lives to "Frosty," like SLAVES to have a BLAST.
To soon that life was over & Their fun was on the Past!

Now Stay Away from "Frosty" Don't snort it,
Shoot for /SMOKE, or/ a life you'll loose to Sing The BLUES, As you become his JOKE!

See, here the lesson to learn WELL... is "Frosties JOKE--- SEnds FRIENDS TO HELL ! (THE END.)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz

The Liberty Post on 9-13-2015

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ 9-13081]
Island Trapped but Heaven bound.

I built my Sea trapped cottage on a hill between two Trees.
At Night I lay upon it's roof, Stargaze & feel the breeze!

By day I watch the Ships roll by right here from my front yard,
Where I fish, swim then take a bath, this life it's not so hard.

I bow & pray to Start each day with a Hot meal on my plate.
For the fish I caught the day before this is their final fate.

The birds fly here from far & wide to use my trees for rest.
I love to hear them sing their songs, That beauty is the best.

The sea is really mighty, some times I hear it roar.
That's when I hide inside my little house, I even bolt the door.

They right before the Storm goes by & The Sea gets Clear as glass,
I pray to God, get peace of mind, He makes my worries pass.

When your life is like my Island with days like a raging sea,
Confess your sins to Jesus & He will set you free. (THE END)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post on 8-20-2015

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U13081]

Page #10
Life's Race!

In the human race, no it's not where you start that really matters the MOST.

It's how you finish, and if you ran for the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Poet, on 11-24-2014
"Locked up PENAphonic FREEDOM!"

Yes I wrote some humble poems. No I showed them ALL with Pride! Then when my happy teacher saw them, you bet she sadly cried. Oh my spelling was disaster, that grammar still a Mess. The Thems my only highlight, so this I do Courtess.

I have Stories up in Heaven, there's a snowman down in Hell. He's made of bad white powder it's not good to use or sell. Yeah I try to keep it funny though, I've sadly wrote some "RAP". It turns out to be reality "Lies LEmons & Pure CRAP!"

Now people love my writings we hate to brag but please.... go see my stuff on DOC you'll laugh & slap your knees! They say everyone should read it, tell your friends "go take a look!" Don't pass it by or when you die, you'll wish you'd read my BOOK!

It's freely posted on the internet where I can't make a cent... so please take time just send a Dime then I CAN pay my Rent! Here in the Klinx it really Stinks that I need a money Tree, but I have no fear to shake this Spear. "My PEN" it sets me FREE!

When I was young I had a goal that meant a lot to me. I love to read & yearned to write & Christ my lord with glee. Yet other folks preventing seemed I'd Never get it done. Still keeping faith in God above I've trusted in His Son.

Now with help from him my goals Complete. At least go take a look! Get to this site then add my Name & read our published BOOK!

Site: "Prisons Foundation.org" Name: STEVEN UMHOLTZ (the end)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post on 9-11-2015

STEVEN UMHOLTZ U H 13081

F.D.C.

page 12
PAY DAY! $ 9-6-2016

Please don't forget when your ships come in,
the one who stitched your stuff.

For I was there in your despair as "things
for you were ruff."

When you won't ever pay, Dar a Cracker you Play,
I don't get mad, I don't get bitter, Nor is it YOU
that I really despise.
Though I TRULY can't stand when your stories
so grand, turn out to be nothing but lies!

So know your life will get worse...
your lies came with A CURSE.

Take it as Odd, YES-My father, is GOD.
Now for my work... He will get reimbursed!

(THE END)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Poet.

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U-13081]
"Pride in AMERICA?"

I'd just like to tell you of the red, white, & Blue.
Now this story that I tell you is genuine & TRUE!

I'm telling you of things that those four fathers did,
So the TRUTH will be given to the children of our Kids.

Yes they murdered lots of Natives who owned All
This Land.
No that wasn't noble & it sure wasn't grand.

The Negroes were forced here as Slaves for our Traid.
Yes that's how this Nation's old backbone was laid.

They said we're ALL equal, now you know that's NOT true,
or the SLAVES & those Natives would have ALL been
Equal TOO!

Those lies in Their Stories that they pumped in your head,
Should ALL be corrected by the TRUTH of ALL our Dead.

The Crimes that were done here on this land Far
& Wide... I ask you How could they do
those things & still have ANY Pride? (The END.)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post on 8-20-2015

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ 9-1-13081]
"SHOCK."

I dreamed death came the other night &
Heaven's gates swung wide
with kindly grace an angel came and
ushered me inside.

There to my Amazement were some folks I
knew on earth, whom I had judged
and thought unfit, of very little worth.

Indignant words came to my lips but Never
were set free.

For every face showed Stunned Surprise,
Not one Expected ME! (The End)

by "Kathy"? From Mr. Chase, another great
first I met. I'll see you here, there or
at those gates in the Air Chase.
Thanks for telling me this poem,
I hope others Enjoy it as much as I did.
Silence of the $cam$.

There's Treason in this Nation that's brought to Us by fraud.
Through Judges & Attorneys who trespass from Abroad.
They Swear AN OATH to join their Klan for life, No it's NOT free...
Yes Many die to hide the LIE of THE B.A.R $U.C.C.$!

That British Accredited Registry & The Uniform Commercial Code!
It's All A Giant Load of CRAP and it came from Their Commode!
If you address their Acts of Crime with a Motion or Appeal,
They drag it on for many years...or Screw you in A "DEAL"!

THE $STATE will NOT disclose to you the details of their plot...
To stick US all in prison as they leave US there to rot.
The Judge, The Gov & President...With "JUSTICE" there's NO LUCK!
Their in the Klan with $Kull $Bone$ to merely gain $%$$# The BUCK!

Addressing this Corruption All these WOLVES turn into SHEEP.
They ACT as if their Stupid to this issue "Endless" $Silence-"NOT A PEEP"! (The END) [Steven Umholtz 2/13/01]

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz The Liberty Post on 6/23-2016
The Life of a Lumberjack!

Hey, I'm a lumberjack, I make good pay.
So listen to this Story of a Lumberjack's day!

Now I get up in the mornin', strap my big boots on,
I eat real quick & to the woods I've gone. Cuz - CHORUS.

CHORUS: I'm just a lumberjack & that's OK, OH I'm workin' my life away!

When the sun pops up & hits the tops of the Trees,
That's where I make my pay,
I'll be backin' & cuttin' & sweatin' like a cloud
As I workin' till the break of day,
when I eat a quick lunch then it's back to work
before the Boss blows his top like a big FAT JERK
Cuz - CHORUS.

I climb big trees so I can cut 'em down,
I yell "Timber" real loud then it's Thunder on the ground
As I cut the tops of the moun'tin tops &
Send 'em down the hill where they load 'em on a truck then they send 'em to my mill Cuz - CHORUS.

I'm like the birds & the squirrels in the tops of the Trees,
"Yeah we're all a bunch of NUTS" just a swingin' in the Breeze Cuz - CHORUS.

I've got to be real careful so that I don't slip & if I ever do it's a one-way Trip - P Cuz - CHORUS.

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post on 9-19-2015

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ L-13081]
*The Life of a Lumberjack!*

Cuttin' down Trees I never ever get bord &
every Night when I finish I always thank the Lord
that Im' still a lumberjack & done' OK & that he
kept me real safe so I could live another day
cuz- CHORUS.

When the Sun goes down I take a bath & go to bed,
I get a little bit of sleep as I rest my weary head
cuz- CHORUS.

Well I was just a lumberjack for 27 years,
Now Im' trapped here in a prison... Im
surrounded by the "queers", but they better
look out, they better keep away from me
or I'll cut off all their peckers like I used
to cut the trees cuz Im' still just a
lumberjack & thats OK, now I sleep All the time
as I dream of better days, like when they open
up that prison gate to set me free.
I'll hit the ground a running yes Im' headin'
for those trees cuz- CHORUS.

CHORUS = I'm just a lumberjack & thats OK, Oh I'm workin' my life away!

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post on 9-19-2015

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U-130817]
"TYRANTS to the End!"

Here's the TRUTH we can't resist, they start out Nice, then end up Pissed!

No other jobs were theirs to get, so here at the bottom they just can't quit.
Yes their MAF & hatin' life, when their best friends all took their wives.
True, bitter Tyrants every day, Screw their OATH they NEED that PAY!
They'll lie 'til they die & Stick with their PACK, it's what they do... & they'll STAB our backs!
We know their crooked AS can be... of corse they work for "F: D.C."
Where, their Captains draw accounts that rain those green cards to their box... for phones & drugs to All those thugs, Slipped to them like a Fox.
Oh the Pot is Nick' with all the Spice, there's Flakka on the pound! When to persuade the Captains Paid, He pretends it's Not Around.

"It's Against the Law" how they Grease'd his paws to get that loot with ease... but they play the game without any shame to keep their buddies pleased!
This plan was tight, they had it right, until they fought the Chief... they Smacked his head... so he called the Feds, by them he got relief!
Proof of their SCAM was on those Cams recorded like Chief said.

Had they moved the Chief without the grief, He'd have NEVER scalped their heads! (The end.)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post 10-4-2015

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U13081]
"UNDERCOVER CHRISTIANS."

Gods got an Army - Their sittin' on their hands, and Satan's glued their lips, Shut as their workin' for the M/N.

Their TRUST is in THE DOLLAR with God's Name on the Top...
But when it comes to doin' TRUE work for God, they don't have time to STOP.

Now the members of this Army I'll Tell you what they Do... They go to Church just twice a week where they TAKENAPS on PEWS!

OH they Pay their Offerings when the deacons pass the PLATE & if the Preacher says "There's PULPIT", to THAT their NEVER LATE!

Their All marchin' up to Heaven, Walkin' on HOLY ground, But when your hurt & really Needy there's Never one Around!

These Undercover Christians, you Never know where their AT... So Don't Waste Time, Never Ask'em for a Dime... Because their All just Greedy FAT RATS! (The End)

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post on 9-4-2015

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ 913081]
S.A.M.'s Life. (In Florida.)

In 1973 a little boy named S.A.M. (short for his full name, Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz.) lived in Orlando, Florida on Edgewater Drive with his dad (Steven) & his mama (Marilyn) in a little house at the front of his grandparents’ (Papaw & Mimi) Adam & Margaret Umholtz's property. They lived at the back of the property in a 'big house on the lake where S.A.M. loved to swim. S.A.M. also loved to ride on his dad's big Harley Davidson motor cycle with his dad & mom. This year S.A.M. was 3½ & his dad sold his Harley to pay for a surprise for S.A.M! Mama had been getting fat so that S.A.M. could not sit in her lap for story time or in his spot on the bike between her & daddy. Daddy had told S.A.M. that mama had swallowed a watermelon seed & it was growing in her belly. Mama told S.A.M. that was not true, that she was going to have a baby & that year on November 7th S.A.M. got a new baby sister named Jerusha Elisheba Ruth Umholtz. S.A.M. loved his new little sister dearly & he enjoyed helping with her any way he could. He would hold the bottle to help feed her & get mama diapers to help one day when daddy & mama were taking a nap, J- as S.A.M. called her, woke up. So S.A.M. thought he would help out by feeding the baby. He got a bottle & filled it up with what he thought was baby food, when in fact it was medication. S.A.M. poured the whole container into the bottle & fed it to J! Mama woke up & found S.A.M. feeding J what could have killed her. Quickly they rushed J to the hospital & saved her life.

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ U13081]

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Poet.

page # 21
SAM's Life. (In Kentucky)

SAM was scared & didn't understand what he did wrong. He was so glad when I came home again from the hospital. Soon SAM, J, Mama, Daddy & kggy their Siamese cat, moved far away to a place called Louisville, Kentucky. So daddy could go to School to become a pastor. After about 2 years of living in 2-1 The Apartment in Seminary Village, SAM's Daddy was called to be the pastor of a little Church in Prawing Park KY. So SAM moved again to a new home. SAM's new home was a little mobile home next to a little old church building by a Creek where he would fish, swim, play & catch big frogs & Crayfish or Crayfish as SAM soon learned to call them. SAM loved to catch & play with all kinds of critters. One day SAM & his dad caught a bunch of big tadpoles in the Creek, took them home, put them in a big fish tank outside & watched them grow into frogs. Soon there were frogs hopping all over the yard at SAM's house. SAM even caught a big black Salamander with his dad. SAM got a new beautiful brown puppy & they named him Rooftis. When SAM was 13 years old he got his first real gun. He loved guns. SAM had lots of toy guns, Cap guns, Squirt guns for the tub, Dart guns, Dish guns, Whirlybird guns, even a Corkgun, but this was a real gold plated, real wood stock Crossman B.B. & Pellet gun. SAM loved to target practice & go hunting in the woods by the Creek with Rooftis All the Time. He would shoot at anything that moved, but he never killed anything with it. SAM did get real good at Shooting CAN'S, his favorite targets.

[STEVEN UMHOltZ U-13091]

by Steven Adam Miguel Umholtz, The Liberty Post.
S A M's Life (in Kentucky)

One day S A M was out in the yard playing with his Tonka toys with Roofus who wandered out to the road to inspect some food scraps a car tossed out the window as it passed by.

Mama told S A M all the time to NEVER go out by the road without her or Daddy because it was dangerous & you could get hurt or killed. S A M heard a big truck coming down the hill & he yelled at Roofus as he saw a wrecker truck pull off the road to hit Roofus on purpose & kill him. S A M's heart was broken. Roofus was buried behind the Church graveyard in a field of yellow wildflowers.

S A M cried for days. Soon he met some new friends from down the road who started going to Church.

Their names were David who was 6, a year older than S A M, & Barbra who was 8 & Starla, who was 10.

S A M asked David one day just after they met if Barbra had a boyfriend? He said, "No, why do you like her & want to be her boyfriend?" S A M said "do you think she likes me?" David said I'll ask her & see.

David came back & said Barbra would love to be S A M's girlfriend. S A M was very happy to have a new girl friend for the first time in his life.

S A M started holding the door for Barbra, holding her hand, bringing her flowers & sitting with her on the porch swing as David & Starla teased them about being in love.

S A M did not care about the teasing because he was a true gentleman.

S A M's dad & David's dad (Jimmy Vanardsdale) started working together on jobs fixing houses & sometimes

STEVEN UMHOPTZ U13081

page # 23
both families would go help so they could spend time
together & get the jobs done faster. One time they
went to a mobile home park to help & AS SOON AS
S.A.M. got there David Barber & Stela who had been
there the day before told him to come with them,
they wanted to show him something.
They all went down the road to a little single wide
home that had yellow tape all around the yard with
words on it S.A.M could not read.
David said as they all went under it to be quiet.
They went to the front door & looked inside where S.A.M.
saw two outlines in white that were in the shape of
people with big pools of blood in the middle. S.A.M.
said "WHAT happened"? David said "from what we heard
from folks that were talking yesterday just after it
happened & cops were everywhere, was the man was
driving his truck at the card table in the middle of
the room & his wife who was about 8 months pregnant
was standing behind him looking over his shoulder &
the gun was pointed at his chest when he reached
across the guy to get something & it went off.
The bullet went through his chest out his back & did
the same to his wife. Killing all three of them, even
the baby. S.A.M. felt really bad for them & he could
see why his dad & mom told him "NEVER point a gun
at yourself or anyone else. Even if you think it's
unloaded. S.A.M. never forget that.

One night S.A.M. was Asleep when his dad woke him
up & said "Quick S.A.M. come with me". S.A.M. jumped
out of bed in his PJs & ran out the door & got in the
S.A.M.'s Life (In Kentucky)

truck. They sped out the driveway in the direction of Davids house. S.A.M. noticed a bright orange glow in the air & he thought the sun was coming up, but it was in the wrong direction. Then he noticed fog getting thicker the closer they got to Davids house. S.A.M. smelled smoke & thought the woods must be on fire. About then they turned into Davids driveway and S.A.M. saw a big fire truck with red lights flashing. Firemen were running all over the driveway. Then S.A.M. saw the house & his heart jumped, it was on fire with flames shooting out all the windows & up through the roof. They got out of the truck & ran over to a fireman & S.A.M.'s Dad said, "Is everyone ok?" The fireman said, "Yes they are all on the other side of the truck in the yard. S.A.M. ran around the truck with his Dad to where the Vawardsdales were standing as they watched their house burn to the ground. S.A.M. & his Dad gave them all a hug & said they were glad they were all ok. Jimmy said he smelled smoke in the house & it was hot so he got up, then he noticed sparks shooting out of the TV & the living room was on fire. So he quickly got everyone up & out of the house just in time. The old wood house was so dry that it burst like a match. The fireman said had Jimmy not gotten everyone out when he did they would of died in the fire. It was so hot nothing could be saved from the house the fire was so bad. S.A.M. cried with them & said he would give them some of his toys & they could come stay at his house. They thanked him for the thought but went to stay with their grandma in the next town.

[STEVEN UHMOLTZ U-13081]
S.A.M. went to visit them soon & the house they were staying in until their new one was finished was at the edge of a big river where Jimmy got a job working on the auto ferry boat that took cars & their drivers from one side of the river to the other. David showed S.A.M. his new green bike. S.A.M. said he had never ridden a bike before by himself. David said he would teach him how. They practiced on the sidewalk by the street in front of the house for a while with David pushing S.A.M. until he got the hang of it & learned to balance. David finally said OK S.A.M. I have an idea, it worked for me with Dad it will work for you. Come with me! So they pushed the bike to the side yard that was between the house & their big garden. It went from the street to the river & was real steep but long with a flat run at the bottom just before it dumped into the river. David pointed the bike down the hill & told S.A.M. to hop on. He did then David said OK you have three choices, ride & Crash, ride & Stop. Remember peddle backward to make the breaks work & three ride, don't stop & get wet. You get it? S.A.M. said Yes! David said good Go! & he pushed S.A.M. before he had a chance to think himself out of it. S.A.M. went flying down the hill at what felt to him like light speed. As he hit the flat stretch at the last second he remembered he had STOP. Quickly he pushed as hard as he could on the breaks & slid to a stop as the front tire just went into the water at the edge of the big river. David came running up & said WOW you did it. What a ride, I thought you were going into the water for sure!

[STEVEN UMHOFTZ U13081]
Page #26
S.A.M. Life (In Kentucky)

S.A.M. said WOW that was cool, let's do it again. They spent the rest of the day riding the bike down the hill. 

Then when it got dark, they turned on the yard light & kept going until S.A.M.'s mama said it was time to go. S.A.M. was so happy he had learned to ride a bike on his own. Soon David's new black house was finished enough for them to move back to their property down the road by S.A.M.'s house. The new house was so much bigger & nicer than the old one. Just before they moved into the new house, though S.A.M. spent the night with his family at David's house to help them get ready to move. David had told S.A.M. that a bank robber lived in the old river house many years ago & he hid some of the money in the old house in the walls & who knew where else. David reached into a hole that was under the floor of the back porch & felt around in the old insulation, he pulled out an old one dollar Silver Bank Note. They ran & gave it to David's Dad who asked where they got it from. David told him then both boys got it all right as Jimmy tore their shorts & said David I told you Not to be tearing holes in the house, to look for that old money. We are Not going to find enough of it to pay for fixing the damage you have already done to Grandma's house. David & S.A.M. stopped looking for the money but they never forgot about it. Soon S.A.M. learned that he was going to move a long way from Kentucky, to a place called New Mexico. He was really sad & so were David, Starla & Barbara who cried & said they would never see S.A.M. & J again. S.A.M. said their Moms would write & they could come visit. S.A.M. was not happy when he had to leave his friends & move to N.M.!
S.A.M.'s Life (in New Mexico)

S.A.M. got to New Mexico in Albuquerque where they lived with his great uncle Will & several of his sons.

S.A.M. met The Wilsons who lived next door. They had a big rose garden & some big plum trees.

Mr. Wilson would give S.A.M. fresh cut roses to take home to his Mama & said he could have all the plums off their trees. S.A.M.'s Mama & Daddy picked & cured all the plums they could because S.A.M. loved plums.

Uncle Will had an old 1960's VW Bus in the front yard his boys used to hide in & drink his booze they would steal & smoke. S.A.M.'s Dad asked Uncle Will how much he wanted for the old thing. Uncle Will said it quit running a long time ago & he did not know what the problem was. Give him a dollar & he could have it.

He did. S.A.M. helped clean out all the booze bottles & his Dad looked at the motor cleaned out the carb orator put in a gasket kit, a tank of gas & it ran like new. It had only run out of gas. So for around ten bucks S.A.M.'s Dad got a good old VW Van/Bus they used for many years to come. They went to White Sands N.M. & slid down the dunes & to Carlsbad Caverns.

Soon S.A.M. moved to the church that had called called his Dad, it was in Hobbs N.M. S.A.M. soon met Butch who lived next door to the little brick house next to the church that served as a parsonage (S.A.M.'s new house). Butch was about twelve years old & had all kinds of pets. He had all kinds of lizards, snakes & the biggest spiders S.A.M. had ever seen. Thanks to Butch S.A.M. soon had his own collection of horny toads/ lizards with spikes all over them. S.A.M.'s Dad even got a Tarantula he caught in the yard for S.A.M. & a Mt. Boomer lizard that was really awesome. S.A.M. could not keep snakes though that was.

[STEVEN L. HOLTZ 2-15-08]

Page # 28
Mama's rule. So S.A.M. could only catch them, play with them for a bit then turn them loose back into the wild. One day Butch came over to get S.A.M. so they could go out into the desert just past their back yards for their daily adventure of looking for next new critters. Butch came up to S.A.M.'s bedroom window tapped on it & asked S.A.M. if he was coming outside so they could get going. S.A.M. was playing with some toys & said yes, but I have to put my toys up first. I'll be out in a few minutes. S.A.M. was just finishing putting things up & he looked out the window to see Butch lift up a sheet of 4x8 plywood in the front yard by the road that had been used for a yard Sale sign by the people who lived in S.A.M.'s house before & left behind. Butch reached down to pickup what he thought was a hog nose snake. S.A.M. saw Butch drop the plywood, Scream in pain & ran home. A few minutes later Butch his older brother who was home on leave from the military, his older Pretty Sister who S.A.M. got teased by who he would be at their house. She was 18 & would say to S.A.M. "Your cute, you want to be my boyfriend?" S.A.M. would just blush & smile, and their Dad. All pulled out of their drive way in their VW bug & drove off really fast. S.A.M. did not know why so he went back to playing with his toys. About one hour later Butches brother and sister pulled up in S.A.M.'s yard jumped out of the bug & ran to the front door. S.A.M.'s Mama went to the door & they said "We Need S.A.M. quickly. Butch is in the hospital & might die can S.A.M. go with us? Mama said "YES" & called S.A.M. They went out in the front

[STEVEN UHMHOLTZ U130811]
Page 29
yard & said "S.A.M. where is the SNAKE that bit Butch we have to get it or Butch might die!"
S.A.M. ran to the Sheet of plywood & said "it's under here!" Butches brother had a fold up millitary shovel
in his hand & his sister had a bread bag. He lifted the plywood & right at S.A.M.'s feet not three feet away
was a coiled up three & a half foot western diamond
back RATTLE SNAKE. It was making a buzzing noise
S.A.M. had NEVER heard before & looking at him &
Butches brother with its mouth open & full of the
longest teeth or fangs S.A.M. had ever seen. Butches
brother said "S.A.M FREEZE DONT MOVE AT ALL!"
S.A.M. froze like a Stone as Butches brother threw
the shovel & cut the SNAKE into a bunch of pieces.
He said "Dont touch is S.A.M. it can still bite you!"
They put it in the bag got in bug & the sped off at
90' miles an hour (the fastest S.A.M. had ever gone in
a car in his life,) they even flew through STOP
signs, only to slow down & see sure house
was coming. It was as flat as a pancake & you could see
for miles so they did not have a problem seeing on comers.
They got to the hospital. Saved Butch & his head that had
swollen up like a basketball as they had put it. His head
was never the same after the hemotoxin from the snake
venom did its damage. S.A.M. did not see Butch for some
time as he was re-cooperating. S.A.M. met Eric Noris
who was S.A.M's age & they went to School together.
Erics dad R.W. Noris was an inventor of a big thing
that dug up the top 6-8 inches of soil. Shook the
rocks out in a big drum, spread the dirt back out &
dumped out the rocks in a pile at the edge of fields
that were to be Planted with Cotton.

[STEVEn UMHOLTZ U13081]
S.A.M.'s Life (in New Mexico)

S.A.M.'s dad had bought a new Toyota Land Cruiser Station wagon with an F-J 5.5L inline 6 motor in 1976 when they had lived with uncle Bill for a short time. One day Mama went to the sewing store to get some stuff she needed. She took S.A.M. with her. As they pulled into the shopping plaza S.A.M. saw a bunch of kids playing in a kid water fountain out in the middle of the parking lot. As Mama parked right in front of the store she was going into for just a few minutes, she said “S.A.M. stay in the truck & don’t get out. Mama will be right back.” (In those days you could do that.) S.A.M. was not really paying attention. He was looking at the other kids & the neat fountain. As soon as Mama went into the store S.A.M. got out, went to the back of the Land Cruiser, looked both ways and ran towards the fountain. Just then a man in a white Ford ragtop Mustang came speeding around the corner & hit S.A.M. S.A.M. fell onto the grill & hood of the car & thought it would never stop & that it was going to run over & kill him. S.A.M. held on for dear life when the car did stop, S.A.M. flew off the grill & hit the ground sliding on his little hands & knees. The man driving yelled “Hey kid are you OK?” S.A.M. was hurt & scared as he got up & said “Yes I’m OK” then limped back to the truck to clean the blood off his hands & knees. He got a rag & went to a drinking fountain outside the store. Mama was in getting some water & washed his wounds the best he could. The man in the car took off & never even got out to see if S.A.M. was really OK. As Mama came out of the store a man said, “Mama is that your little boy in that truck? The pointed at S.A.M. She said yes.

[STEVEN WOHLTZ 2-15-81]

Page #31.
S.A.M.'s Life (in New Mexico)

Why?" He said. "A car just hit him & took off. I hope he is ok. Should we call the police?" She said. No, I take care of it." Thank you." Mama looked S.A.M. over. She scolded him for getting out & said she didn't know what daddy was going to say. S.A.M. said "Please don't tell him," but she did & he was not happy. As a result S.A.M. ended up learning a lesson that stuck with him for the rest of his life. Along with the bone chip under his kneecap. Back in Hobbs.

One day around Christmas, Eric spent the Night on a Friday with S.A.M at his house. It snowed really hard that night & that was followed by an Ice Storm that covered everything in about an inch of Ice. When everyone got up & looked outside as the sun was coming up it was the prettiest sight. Ever. S.A.M.'s dad was out of film in his camera & he wanted to take some photos of the Ice on everything. So he said to Mama, "Why don't you take the Jeep & the kids into town & get some film for the camera so I can take some pictures of the Ice before it all melts. I'll stay here & work on my sermon for Sunday." So he locked the hubs on the Jeep & put it in 4 wheel drive & Mama, J, Eric & S.A.M. All went to town to get film & a bag of candy. On the way home, All three kids sat in the back seat (with no seatbelts on) splitting up the candy. This is the last thing S.A.M. remembered before he woke up the next day in the hospital.

Mama had hit a sheet of ice, lost control & hit a pickup truck head on. It totaled both trucks. Not one part of the Toyota was able to be reused. It was so bad.

S.A.M. went to stay at Eric's house for about a couple of weeks. J who broke her collar bone went to stay.

[STEVEN UMHOLTZ 2-13-08]
SAM's Life (In New Mexico)

with another family from the church, so Mama could rest & recover from the crash. She had real bad back pain from it for the rest of her life.

When SAM was at Eric's he learned about how to weld from playing with Eric in the big factory at their house where they made the big rock pickers.

SAM got to ride a big white horse one day at a farm. It reminded him of the draft horses he had seen on Charly Butcher's farm back in KY.

SAM had seen on being born & even gave to the draft horse pulls to watch Charly Butcher win.

SAM got a New dog that year it was bloodhound they named UNdog. He had big floppy ears & a nose that could track anything. Daddy would play a game with UNdog. He would shut him in another room, take a piece of meat run it on the carpet in a long spiraling pattern & hide it under the couch. Then he would bring UNdog out to the starting point, show it to him & say "go get it boy." He would put his nose to the floor & follow the path like a列车 on a track right to it. SAM got to see a sand storm once day & sand got everywhere. SAM's dad said he was going to make a bumper-sticker that said "WELCOME to Elko, SMile & get your teeth sand blasted. FREE!"

That year (1976) SAM's dad got a New Toyota Chinook. It was a camper wrapped around a little Toyota truck with the bed taken off. It was a home away from home. There was a bed above the cab & the table & 2 bench seats turned into a bed too. The next year SAM's dad needed to go back to School in KY so they moved back to the Valley into X-10. SAM had moved so many times in such a short time he had not been able to get adjusted in School.
SAM's Life (back in Kentucky)

SAM got sent to a school called RE-Ed where he stayed all week & only came home Friday after Noon & would come back Sunday after Noon. SAM hated it with everything that was in him. He would cry himself to sleep every night. SAM felt like he was not part of his family any more like they found a place to dump & get rid of him during the week. Had there not of been bars on the windows like a prison SAM would of run away & never come back. SAM got to go on two school trips that year. One was to see the Orioles play the Cardinals. The other was to the KFC Headquarters & Museum. SAM got to meet & shake hands with the real Col. Sanders who was very old at the time. SAM's dad worked at the Y.M.C.A & SAM would play racquetball, swim & do next things there each week before going back to RE-Ed. Some times he would go to the H-B Fuller glue co. where his mom worked. The first time he went SAM's mama said, "SAM, there is a BIG FAT lady that works in the office, don't stare at her. She is not very nice." She does not like Mama. When SAM saw her he thought a person had swallowed a hippopotamus whole & his jaw dropped to the floor. His Mama said quietly, "SAM, shut your mouth quickly & go into my office. He did & got to meet his Mama's boss, who was very nice. One day on a Saturday SAM got to go to his house & meet his son who was about SAM's age. His dad was a big Star Wars fan & had bought the suit of one of the Storm Troopers & one of the ones used for Chewbacca. They were in his office & his son showed them to SAM. They took the helmets/heads off each one & ran around the house making noises like Chewbacca. He had a huge train set in the basement that was...
SAM's Life (back in Kentucky)

the biggest set up train collection SAM had seen. SAM got one for Christmas that year. His was neat but this one was outstanding. It had a steam engine with real smoke, an Army train, with a battle field that had a sound track of a full scale war going on. He even had Army aircraft hanging on strings from the roof to make it seem realistic. SAM had a lot of fun that day, but he was never happier than when he found out he was going to move to Kansas & did NOT have to go to that awful school ever again. When SAM moved from N.M. (Hobbs) back to the Village they had to leave Wi dog behind because the Village would NOT let you have dogs. Riggity their Cat. SAM got when he was 3. (It was really Mama's Cat) was the only pet they had everywhere they went.

Just before they moved to Manhattan Kansas SAM's family got a new puppy that was as big or bigger than most full grown dogs. It or he was a full blooded Irish Wolfhound. They would go out to the farm they got him from on Friday after being brought to the Village X 10 for the weekend. All the kids in the Village became SAM's best friend. SAM would tell his new dog Tickle begger to "SPEAK!" & he would bark so loud the windows would shake. SAM told the other kids his dog ate bullies on command all he had to do was say "the word". SAM NEVER saw a bully ever again in the Village as long as he lived there.

SAM did work for the Village fixing things, cleaning apartments out when people moved out & other odd jobs. One Saturday he had an apartment to clean out that a 93 year old lady lived in. With her son. She died.

[STEVEN UH HOLTZ 11-13051]
S.A.M's Life (in Kansas)

her son moved overseas. S.A.M. and her dad asked him to go help him that day. They were cleaning out the old ladies' clothes. S.A.M.'s dad saw a letter from the Chief of Police in Chaparucito. There was a copy of the letter. She sent it to the Chief. The letter was dated not long after Ted Edward M. Kennedy killed a young lady by driving her into the river and leaving her there to die. He claimed he jumped in to save her but it was too deep. So he went home to get dry clothes. "Call the cops. Several hours later." She asked the Chief who was the first one to interview Ted after the murder if when he looked at his driver's license (that was all paper with no plastic covers in those days) if it had any evidence of ever coming in contact with water? The Chief said in his letter "No, move what so ever!" That proved Ted lied about jumping into the water to try to save her. Years later, it came out that the Kennedy family paid the girl's family about 68 thousand dollars of settlement money to hide the murder. This was when S.A.M. started seeing how corrupt people in Government can be. Soon they moved to Kansas, but Mama stayed in K.Y. to keep working for a few weeks to pay for the move when Daddy had no job. He was going to K-State. Teaching at the same time to pay for his schooling. It paid for housing but that was it. S.A.M. & J. went to a public school that was within walking distance. About 3/4 of a mile. They did not like this school at all. The teachers were stuck up & snooty and the kids were real mean too. S.A.M. & J. soon met the French boys Mathew, Adrien & Shay. Their dad was a teacher at K-State too. They did not like the school either. One day S.A.M. & J. noticed

[STEVEN UMHOFTZ 213081]

Page #37
S.A.M.'s Life (In Kansas)

The three French boys would walk to school with them just before they went into the school building. The boys seemed to vanish. S.A.M. asked them after about 3 days of this 'vanishing act' "Are you boys playing hooky?" They said, "No, we don't go to school here any more. We go to a private school called Green Valley about 5 miles out of town. We even have a private bus that picks us up here across the street. You two can go there too if you want K-State pays for it because our dad teaches there. Tell your dad to ask our dad & he will tell him how to get you transferred there so we can all go to the same school. So they did & S.A.M. J liked it a lot better.

One day S.A.M. was walking Ticklebogger on the sidewalk just outside the village student teacher housing when a car drove by & slowed down. The man in it was looking at S.A.M. & his dog. He turned around & went by real slow again. The third time he stopped & got out. S.A.M. said "Watch him Ticklebogger." The man had a big camera around his neck & a press card. He walked up toward S.A.M. held out a card & said "Hi Kid. I work for the Manhattan Times newspaper. I'm doing the cover story for the Animal section. Can you ride that dog... he's huge. What is he? S.A.M. said "YES I can & he's an Irish Wolfhound. The man asked S.A.M. his age, took a few pictures & told S.A.M. "Your going to be on the front page of the Animal Section this Next week. Here's my card, have your mom or dad call me & you can have these pictures if you like. S.A.M. said "Cool, Thanks a lot, did you hear that Ticklebogger we are going to be famous?" They ran home & S.A.M. told everyone the news. The next week, sure enough, there was S.A.M. with [STEVEN WILLIAMS 2/13/81]

Page 38
S.A.M.'s Life (In Kansas)

A picture of him riding Ticklebagger on the front page of the animal section in the Manhattan Kansas Times. S.A.M. did get a whole pile of the newspapers & cut out the picture laminated them & sent one to all the family members & some friends. All the kids at school said they saw S.A.M. & his dog. The teacher even said he could bring Ticklebagger to School for Show & Tell. He did & it was lots of fun. Ticklebagger loved being around kids. It snowed really hard that winter & one day one of the older kids in the village said to S.A.M., "Hey kid, do you want to make some money?" S.A.M. said, "OK, as long as I don't get in trouble & it's OK with my mom & dad." The kid said, "Do you have a snow shovel?" S.A.M. said, "I sure do, I just got one for Christmas last year in KY. It snowed 4 feet there in one night, that was awesome!" The kid said, "Holy Cow, we could make a fortune on that one, go get your shovel & tell your mom & I'm from 4th 114, just down from you & we are going across the street to the rich folks houses & we will not be back until after dark & you will be bringing home a big pile of money!" S.A.M. did & he did. S.A.M. made $75.00 clearing snow off sidewalks & drive ways that winter. He felt like the richest kid in town. S.A.M. really liked making money the good old fashion way & he was good at talking people into letting him earn it. Soon S.A.M. did get called to a little Church in Washington Kansas. The First Baptist Church to be the Pastor. In 1980 they moved into a big old 2 story farm house that was made in the late 1800's. S.A.M. loved it.

[STEVEN UHMOLTZ '130811]

Page 39
S.A.M.'s Life (in Kansas)

There was a big 4 story bank barn & several other buildings on the property. A huge yard. A big spot for 2 gardens & a field with a small barn in it that became the milking shed for the herd of Nubian goats. S.A.M.'s dad got for the family that year. S.A.M. met Jay Holmes the kid across the street & they started running around together. Jass's dad owned the sale barn in town & he sold lots of Cows. S.A.M & J went to the public school in Washington, Kansas that year. S.A.M. was in Ms. Neu's Class. They had a mock Presidential Election that year & it was used to show that kids express what their parents think & do. Ronald Reagan won in our election by a landslide. Nation wide, months before the Nov. Dads voted. S.A.M.'s dad tilled & planted a big garden the first year in Washington KS. with a little front tine tiller he called 'the back breaker'. The next year he bought a new built & horse back tine tiller that almost did the work itself & did a much better job. S.A.M went to Shelly meetings with his dad & other farmers at the CO-OP where he learned how most pesticides cause long term medical problems for people who eat the plants that get sprayed with them so All Natural was better.

S.A.M. had a growing food. There were peas, beans, tomatoes, cucumbers, beets, radishes, sunflowers, Big ones over 2 feet tall, pumpkins, corn, Silver Queen so sweet you could eat it in the garden right off the cob without cooking it. The racoons loved it too. So S.A.M.'s dad had to put up an Electric fence to help keep them out. It only slowed them down. Tickle beagles would catch them bring them to the house & play Crush & Slowly Kill the Coon, for hrs in the yard until Nothing was left but

[STEVEN UMHOLZ 2-13086]

Page # 40
A RACCOON SKIN bag of sand, when S.A.M. first moved into the big house on the top of the hill, Jay Holmes dog would come over to S.A.M. from porch & Steal Ticklebeggar food. Two dogs would keep him at bay by biting him on the back leg; when he would turn to get that dog the other would do the same thing keeping him going in circles as the third dog would eat his food that was on the porch in his big bowl. S.A.M.'s dad called Jay Holmes' dad & told him time after time for several weeks that his dogs were over in our yard tormenting our dog & eating his food, he needed to keep his dogs in his own yard or Ticklebeggar was going to cut loose & tear into his dogs & mess them up. He was only going to put up with it for so long. Jay's dad played it off like it was no big deal, dogs would be dogs & he did nothing about it. S.A.M.'s dad told him to get Ticklebeggar into the Land Cruiser one day. They were going on a short trip to an old mans house so Ticklebegger could learn a lesson from an old dog. When they got to the old mans house an old Alaskan Husky came out to greet them. They let Ticklebegger out of the truck & S.A.M.'s dad said, "S.A.M. stay back & just watch." That day Ticklebegger learned a lesson on how to stand his ground. That old Husky that was only half his size kicked his butt. Ticklebegger got back into the truck with his tail tucked between his legs with his head drooping but he knew what to do now. He was no longer a puppy at heart he was a dog & a big one at that! The next time the dogs from next door came over to steal his food he cut loose on all of them. S.A.M. looked out the window.

[STEVEN UMHOFTZ U-13081]
Page # 41
And all he saw was two sheep dogs limping off & an ugly little Schnauzer's butt sticking out of his dogs mouth being shook like a rag doll. He turned it loose & it limped off with the other dogs. After they all got back from being stitched up by the vet (which was not cheap) they hid under Jay's house & would not come out for over a week other than to eat & drink. Jay's dad tried to get SAM's dad to pay for the vet bill but he said, "No your dogs came into my yard & I have been telling you for weeks to do something to prevent this & you would not, your dogs earned what they got. Not long after that about 300 cows got out of the field in Jay Holms yard & ran right through S.A.M.'s families garden destroying it. S.A.M's dog rounded up all the cows that were wandering in the wheat field behind S.A.M.'s yard & ran them back to their own yard. S.A.M.'s dad called Jay's dad & told him that his cows had destroyed the garden & he needed to take care of it because that was our feed for the winter. Mr. Holms said he was going to lose a lot of money from the cows getting out & running so much, he would have to feed them for several weeks to get them as fat as they were, thing were tight at the time he could not even pay to get his A.C. in his house fixed & his wife was driving him crazy. S.A.M.'s dad said he was a lic. Electrician & could see if it was a problem with the wiring. Mr. Holms said if he could fix it, he would give two sheep to Mr. Umholtz in stead of cash. This would fix all their problems. S.A.M.'s dad fixed the A.C. problem but when the sheep (Jay Holms pets as he saw them) were suppose to get delivered, they ran off & could not be.
SAM's Life (in Kansas)

found anywhere. SAM & his dad spent days looking for the "lost sheep." Jay Holmes had turned loose to keep them from getting put in SAM's freezer for food. The sheep were finally located in a grain bin eating like pigs. They were too fat to send to the meat packing house in town & had to wait 2 weeks before they could be butchered properly.

In the end Jay's little caper only spared the sheep for a week or two. In Manhattan SAM's dad had to take the motor out of the VW van in order to keep it as a "Storage Trailer" in the parking lot of the Student/Teacher housing.

Just one of the rules. He gave it to one of the Church members who needed it & bought a new 1981 Toyota Starlet to use to get back & forth to school in Manhattan during the week & gave Mama the Land Cruiser to use. When SAM lived in R.V. just before the move to K.S. the Toyota dealer in NM called SAM's dad & said "I really want your Chinook, they don't make them any more, I'll trade you a brand new off the lot 1977 Land Cruiser just like the one you had if you will come & get it. I'll have the paper work done when you get here if you want it."

SAM & his dad went on a road trip together to get it. When SAM's dad first brought home the Starlet, SAM helped put AMSOIL products in the car. SAM was learning how to work on cars & how it was better to use synthetics.

That year SAM was in the 5th grade in Ms Wheeler's Class. A girl named Cindy who was cute with curly blond hair & blue eyes. Started talking to SAM about her boyfriend Brian who was being passive with her & did not want her talking to other boys. She had told him he did not own her & she could talk to anyone she wanted to & she liked to talk weather he liked it or not! So he broke up with her & said she was cheating on him. She was upset.

[STEVENV UMHOLTZ 213081]
SAM's Life (in Kansas)

She did not know why he would say such a mean thing like that about her. She was telling SAM about how things were going on the way to lunch in the cafe that was in the Elementary building next door. On the sidewalk they were walking two by two, side by side. But as they got right behind them with his friends, Darric and they were calling Cindy nasty names that were very decending to a lady. Cindy started to cry and SAM had had enough, so he said to Cindy "Excuse me, I have to do something." SAM turned around and stepped between the two boys at the same time with a "Don't you Hook your head" punched each boy in the gut. Shuffling them up as they let out a grunt & fell off the sidewalk on each side, rolling on the grass in pain.

Cindy, who was watching giggled through her tears as SAM said to both boys, "That's ENOUGH." SAM turned around and said "Well, someone had to do something to shut those two up." She said "Yes & they earned that thank you." They were at the end of the line & came into lunch rather late & nothing more was said about it. However, each day shortly after when Darric would get off the bus (he sat upfront) about 2 steps later one of the high school kids who played on the football team & sat in the back of the bus with the other high school kids who rode the same bus would get off & as he would pass SAM who always sat with J, he would smack SAM in the back of the head & knock his books & lunch box to the floor & kick them down the center lane & say "See ya Punk." SAM would just pick up his stuff & sit back down.

SAM finally told the Greaser the bus driver who said "I know, I saw it. I see everything." SAM just ignored him & hopefully it will stop. So SAM did just that for several weeks before spring break on the
SAM's Life (in Kansas)

Last day of school. SAM had reached his limit just like his dad had, enough was enough. SAM had learned this big kid was Damics older brother who lived with his dad who had divorced his mom & that's why he got off at a different stop. Well he did the same thing as he always did only this time as he got to the front of the bus & reached for the pole at the top of the steps SAM went running down the center walk way out his hands on the backs of the two seats on each side just before the pole & swatting up & kicked him in the back knocking him face first into the front window of the bus giving him a bloody nose as he fell down the steps & off of the bus. SAM was fighting mad as he picked himself up off the floor to face this giant that was on the ground outside the bus. As he got up & started up the steps to surely pound the life out of SAM, SAM found himself flying backwards into the seat just behind the driver Mr. Green who pushed the big kid off the bus & said "get off my bus & stay off you deserved that" and he shut the door in the kids face. He punched the door & shouted "I'm going to get you for this you little brat."

As the bus pulled off Mr. Green said "Good one SAM, that was a good one!" SAM never saw Damics older brother on the bus or at school ever again. Later Mr. Green showed SAM a stack of pink slips & said "SAM that boy was nothing but trouble, I kicked him off the bus & he got suspended. he should not bother you ever again" SAM said "Thank you Mr. Green."

No more ever came of it. Later SAM & his classmate & friend from Church Ted Hawk were playing capture the flag on the Jr. high playground when a kid came running up...

[Steven Umholtz 1/20/81]
S.A.M's Life (in Kansas)

from the elementary playground to S.A.M & said "Hey S.A.M you better go check on your little sister, some kid knocked her out of the swing set, for nothing & her face is messed up pretty bad & she is over there crying by herself. S.A.M said to Ted 'Watch my pack I have to go deal with a problem if the witch' (as the kids called Ms. Wheeler) as I, I ask for me, tell her I went to the bathroom at the other school. Ted said OK but don't take long you know her. I hope J. is OK. S.A.M ran over & found J. with a band aid on her nose & crying. He ask if she was OK & she said 'No her nose & face really hurt.' S.A.M said 'Who did this & why?'. She said little Johnny because he wanted my swing. S.A.M said 'Was it an accident? I said no he meant to do it. S.A.M said Where is little Johnny? She pointed down to the monkey bars & said 'That's him down there by himself, he's the class bully!' S.A.M said stay here I'll be right back. S.A.M went down to the monkey bars & said 'Hi are you Johnny?' He said 'Ya-Why?' Did you knock that little girl up there off the swing? S.A.M said 'Yes I sure did.' Johnny said 'Was it an accident?' S.A.M said No. I meant to do it, I wanted that swing. At this point S.A.M turned red & steam came out of his ears & eyes (or at least he thought it did) as he beat the day lights out of little Johnny. When S.A.M got done he threw little Johnny in the monkey bars & said 'That's MY little sister, if you ever touch her or make her cry ever again...This was just A WALK in the park! Next time I'll beat the CRAP out of you do you hear me Johnny?' He growled 'U-UGH!' S.A.M went up to J. & said 'I don't think little Johnny is going to be a Problem for you ever again.'

[STEVEN UMHOFTZ U-13081]
S.A.M's Life (in Kansas)

J. said OK & he was a perfect gentleman for J. the rest of her time at that school. J went to the doctor the next day with their dad & found out her nose was dislocated. J.'s teacher got chewed out by her daddy for medical neglect. One day I ask her teacher on a Friday if it was OK for her to work ahead in her linguistics book. She said "OK." Saturday night all Saturday & all day Sunday. After church J. worked on nothing but her book. S.A.M. thought she had flipped her lid & gave up. Mama told S.A.M. "girls think different than boys. She's OK." Sunday night I made a grand announcement at dinner. She said "I did it. I'm all done!" She was beaming from ear to ear. Mama said "With what your lessons for the week?" I said "No my linguistics book for the whole year isn't that week. My teacher said I could work ahead & I got it all done. She is going to be so happy!" Dad said "That's a new book, let me see it!" Mama said "No let me see it." She took it & graded it 3 times & came out & said "This is really amazing. She aced the book. She only made a few small mistakes this is really great J." The next day you would of thought I was taking a solid gold apple to her teacher. That day after school on the bus S.A.M. knew something was really wrong. I just sat there with tears streaming down her face & would NOT say a word. When they got home she ran to her room & would not come out or say a word to S.A.M. so he went & got Mama & told her something was wrong. Mama went in & came out about 30 Min. [Steven Umholtz U13081]
later red faced & mad. She went down stairs & said to SAM's dad. This is outrageous. Her teacher shouted her today in front of her whole class for working ahead in her book. She said "Now what was she going to do with her for the rest of the year. She only thought she was going to do one or two lessons ahead. I said she wanted to crawl under the floor & die it was so bad. S.A.M. said he wanted to go beat-up J.* teacher, his dad said no, he had a better idea. The next day he took both S.A.M. & J. to school & told the principal he wanted to speak to J.* teacher with the principal. He went to the teachers class & they called her out in the hall and proceeded to give her a tongue-lashing of biblical portion on how it was the worse thing a teacher could ever do to a student who wanted to learn to shame them for doing so & her laziness as a teacher in this action was totally unacceptable. She should be ashamed of herself. Her boss said yes. She should & she would be reprimanded for this. The next day J. had a new teacher for her class & a new linguistics book. Her class was told her old teacher (who was not so smart) would not be coming back (she was more than likely at home practicing "Would you like fries with that or a hot apple pie?" for her next job). SAM just pictured her being fed to the lions by the principal & figured she would have every chosen that fate over the tongue-lashing she got from his dad & that was good enough for S.A.M.* J. Not long after this S.A.M's teacher started using a new "history" book. S.A.M liked history, real history that is. S.A.M. noticed it was not history it was a lie that man came from
SAMS Life (in Kansas)

Maukies some fruitcake dreamed up & passed off as "history" to a bunch of morons who just wanted to sell books & discredit true history Gods word!

SAM refused to accept this CRAP that was NOT history & told his teacher it was NOT true, he did NOT believe any of it & it was against his religious belief to do so. She needed to get him some real true history to study. She belittled him in front of the class who made fun of him & said he was stupid, the book said it, so it must be true-

Everyone knew that! SAM said NO it's NOT, you all will see. SAM wanted to cry. The rest of the class went outside for play time with the teacher but Marry who came over to SAM & said, I know the Bible is true & That Stuff is just a Lie.

Too S.A.M. keep your Chin up OK? SAM said OK & smiled but he refused to even look at this garbage.

His teacher told him to just sit there & study something else. So he did. That quarter when S.A.M. got his report card it came with a note from the witch to his mom & dad that said, he was not being good like All the other kids (brain washed robots as S.A.M called them was more like it). He also had an "F" in History.

S.A.M. was outraged. He went home & gave it to his mom who said, S.A.M. Why don't you try to study your history book, you like History! S.A.M. said NO, that's NOT history man it's STUPID! She said just try I'm sure you can do it. SAM said NO it's STUPID. You look at it & tell me it's NOT STUPID you'll see! She said get me your history book." He did. She looked at it & said Where did you get this CRAP? SAM said It's my "History Book" Mom I told you it was STUPID.

[STEVEN UMHOFTZ 2/13/81]

Page #49
SAM's Life (in Kansas)

She took the book into SAM's dad & showed it to him. He said, "What is this CRAP? Where did you get it & why is it in our house?" She said, "It's SAM's history book from school & look at this he got an 'F' in 'History.' She showed him the note from The Witch.

SAM's dad said, "I don't think so this is the last straw. I'm pulling the kids out of that school first thing Monday. She said, "What are we going to do?"

He said, "I have an idea. Several students & teachers at K-State don't like what the Public Schools are brain washing their kid with & want to pull them out too. I think we can all home school our kids if we work together." She said, "If this is what you want to do than I will support you in it." This was the greatest news SAM had heard in a long time. SAM said, "Thanksdad I know you would see how stupid that book is. His dad said, "Well your not going back to that school. That's for sure! SAM shouted, 'YEAH!' & ran up to tell J the awesome news. He said, "J: we don't have to go back to that Awful School ever again!" She said, "Yes we do, it's just the week end silly we have to go back on Monday!" SAM said, "No we don't Daddy said we are going to go to school at home!" You would of thought SAM had told J they were moving to a new planet on a space ship! She ran down stairs with SAM in tow & said, "Daddy he said we don't have to go to school ever again. That's not true is it?" Daddy said, "Well sweety your going to go to School at Home from now on." SAM said, "I told you so!" They did & it was the best school with the best teachers SAM & J ever had, Home Mama & Daddy! Not long after this in the winter time one of the high school teachers who went to Church with SAM's 

STEVEN UHNOEITZ 2/13/81
family & would come out to S.A.M.'s house to spend time with them. Called our after noon on a Saturday & said she had nothing to do could she come out to spend time with the family doing some fun stuff. In those days TV was limited to about 3 channels & Video games just came out that year so S.A.M. did not have one. Still after that Christmas so they had few playing games like Oh No! Sorry, Life, Monopoly, Boggle, Big Boggle & other board games. She came out & They made a big bowl of popcorn & spent the whole afternoon in the dining room at the table, talking & playing Oh No! It was just starting to get dark when the teacher got up to go get some water from the kitchen sink. As she did she said, "Wow the moon is really bright tonight" & she went to the window & pulled back the curtain to see it better. As she did she yelled "Oh my gosh! The barn is on fire". Everyone jumped up & ran to the window. Sure enough the barn was blazing away. S.A.M.'s dad said S.A.M. come with me quickly they put on coats. S.A.M.'s dad grabbed his camera & yelled to S.A.M.'s mom to call the fire dept. 9-1-1 was not in place yet so no one had cell phones so you had to dial the # direct or wait for an operator to patch you through. They he said S.A.M. we have to get smoke out of the barn. They ran out the door into the freezing cold air & the snow & ran down toward the barn. As they got close. About 30 to 50 yards away S.A.M.'s dad stopped & took some pictures then he handed the camera to S.A.M. who did not have a good hold of it yet & dropped it & beat the lunch ring. His dad said It's too hot I have to go get the land cruiser stay here & don't move. About 5 min later the Land Cruiser went screaming by slammed through the...
S.A.M.'s Life (in Kansas)

gate went left throwing rooster-tails of mud & Cow crap into the sky & slammed through the gate that held the Cows inside the burning barn. Then he backed up pulled out of the field & parked way up in the yard by S.A.M & everyone else who had come out to see.
Mama said "The Fire dept is on the way," just then 2 pickup trucks with flashing lights on the dashes pulled into the yard. Two men got out looked at the barn that was blazing with flames shooting 60 to 100 feet in the air & said That thing is a goner there's No saving it now. Then they looked at The 3 Shaw Cows that had ran out of the barn burning & smoking. One came out in a ball of flames turned around & ran back into the barn & dropped dead. The others were staggering around with smoke coming out of their ears, eyes & mouths, bellowing in pain.
S.A.M & his dad wished they could have done more to help the poor Cows but it was hopeless. One of the Firemen started to grab his gun out of his truck & said "Some one needs to put those Cows out of their misery." The other man said, "Put your gun away, these are Mr. Holms Shaw Cows & if you shoot them he will sue you for everything you've got, I know him, he is that kind of a person." The other man cursed put his gun back in the window rack & just watched as the old barn that had just been filled with bales of sweet feed, hay & bales of Alfalfa Mr. Holms had put there for his Shaw Cows. The land owner Mr. Shum had let him use the old barn.
S.A.M.'s dad had told Mr. Shum some time before that he should replace the old wires in the barn.

[STEVEN W. HOLTZ 11/30/81]
SAM's Life (in Kansas)

they were old & might cause a fire. That next week
all the cows died under Mr. Holms care. He did all
he could to save them. Then 2 cops came to SAM's
house to ask about the fire. They said Mr. Holms
was blaming SAM's family for starting the fire.
SAM's whole family were hurt by this & glad the
teacher was there the whole afternoon. Everyone's
story was true. The same plus The Pictures showed
the cause of the fire as it turned out. The fire
investigator found wire inside steel pipes with flash
burns he said were caused by bad old wire & or
mice or rats eating it. SAM's family were cleared
of all suspicion. The next year SAM's family would
move to Altoona Pennsylvania for yet another new start
in life, only this time SAM wanted to go by one of his
given Names. This would be THE END of SAM's
Life & a new start for Adam Umhalitz.

And that's The End of that story for now. The
End of this Second great little book written
by Steven Adam Miguel Umhalitz, for his 10 kids
who will be in his next book.