

# THE MORNING AFTER

Volume 4, Issue 19  
September 30, 2010



AM I MISSING A TOOTH?

EASY, TIGER!



YOU MESS WITH THE WRONG GUY.

WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?



WHERE THE HELL IS MY TIGER?

## SOME PEOPLE JUST CAN'T HANDLE HHKB



**HHKB Tip of the Week:**  
The cops don't like you and love ticketing you, trip them up by ticketing them!

# The Morning After...

Fall 2010

September 30, 2010

*Howdy Ho HHKBers?!  
Hope you're doing well on this wet and wild Thursday and that you just love the NL cover. It's been a long time coming and Fiesta got really excited to do it, so you better like it!  
Anyway, dig in to a bunch of recaps (glad to see so many contributions) and also, get ready for the Homecoming Party tomorrow night at The Barking Dog.  
Hope to see you there for free beer and fancy clothes, let's see what we've got!  
Take it easy!  
Chris B*

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## Conference 6N Standings

Team	W	L	T
Juicegasms	3	0	0
B.O.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!!	2	0	1
Mutiny on the Booty	2	1	0
I Kicked a Girl and I liked It	1	1	1
Downtown DooDoo Brown	0	2	1
Funky Town Allstars	0	3	0

## Conference 6S Standings

	W	L	T
<b>Flock of Seaballs</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>
Don't Come on my Base	1	0	2
The Stepdads	2	1	0
Bobo's Hobos	1	2	0
Care Beers	0	2	1
Team Lightning	0	3	0



**Friday October 1: HHKB Kick ass Homecoming Mid Season Party**

It's the midseason party and we all get a little fancy! Time to crown a new King and Queen of HHKB and have some drinks in your fanciest of fanciest! No cover for HHKBers, \$10 for friends. This gets you all the beer you can handle from 7pm—11pm and some food.

**Wednesday, November 3: HHKB Night out with the Caps!**

We've got a limited amount of tickets left, they're \$51 a piece and are going fast! We'll be pregaming right next to the Verizon Center at the Irish Channel, so if you're interested, hit us up and let us [know](#).

**Saturday, November 6: HHKB Playoff Day and HHKB Kick Ass End of the Season Party**

We spend the day at Capital View Fields crowning a champion and then we party all night at the Barking Dog. Nothing could be simpler or more enjoyable!

**Wednesdays starting in January: Happy Hour Dodgeball is Back!**

All the fun you can have throwing balls at each other in a pseudo aggressive/erotic way is back and registration opens in November. Stay tuned for details!

**Rainouts**—In the case of a rainout, the website will be updated by 9:30 am, the day of the game as will the [Twitter feed](#), the [Facebook Page](#) and the Weather line (202-415-2843). If the rainout occurs after 9:30 am, the division heads will contact captains, or the appointed contact persons, and it will be the captains' responsibility to inform their respective teams. Of course our specials at the Barking Dog will still be honored.

**Referees**—Each must provide a referee, either for the 10:30 am game if you are playing at 11:15 am or for the 11:15 am game if you are playing at 10:30 am. Failure to provide a referee will count as a forfeit.

**Forfeit Policy**— Only really occur if you have less than 4 people, this will be very difficult to accomplish, so we don't think this should be an issue...

## HHKB Mid Season Homecoming Party Preview

You know what next week is right? Yes, it's the start of October and yes it's any number of people's birthdays (what up *Jayne* and *Annie*?!), and I'm sure the Redskins have some game against someone that the town will go all ape shit for, but what it really is...is our Annual Homecoming Party!

It's next Friday, and that means it's time to get on your fanciest of fanciest, bid on some cool stuff for the silent auction, and maybe climb a tree, but definitely drink a ton of free Bud Light.

No cover for you the HHKBer, \$10 for friends, and that includes free beer for four hours, some apps and a lot of fun!

You know what else is going down? It's time to nominate our new King and Queen of Kickball. For those that aren't aware your current royals are *Tim M* and *Theresa M* formerly held by *Party Marty S* and *Emily Y*, who has since retired. The question is, do you have the courage to run for this exalted position, can you handle the immense responsibility of being a figurehead and have no authoritative power whatsoever?

If so, [email us](#) with your nomination for king, queen or both, and hell you can even nominate yourself if you like!

In the meantime, check out the photos from past parties [here](#), [here](#) and [here](#)!

Otherwise, I look forward to your nominations (especially of unsuspecting teammates and friends), and in closing here are some pics of newly crowned royals of HHKB, just to get you excited for Friday!

See you at Homecoming!



## Week 3 Results

	Date	Time	Home Team	Away Team	Field
	Sun 9/26/2010	10:30 AM	Team Lightning (2)	Juicegasms (7)	Meadowbrook 4
	Sun 9/26/2010	10:30 AM	Flock of Seaballs (8)	Mutiny on the Booty (3)	Meadowbrook 5
	Sun 9/26/2010	10:30 AM	Bobo's Hobos (2)	Don't Come on My Base (3)	Meadowbrook 6
	Sun 9/26/2010	11:15 AM	B.O.O.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!! (9)	Funkytown Allstars (7)	Meadowbrook 4
	Sun 9/26/2010	11:15 AM	The Stepdads (13)	Downtown DooDoo Brown (2)	Meadowbrook 5
	Sun 9/26/2010	11:15 AM	I Kicked a Girl and I Liked It (0)	The Care Beers (0)	Meadowbrook 6

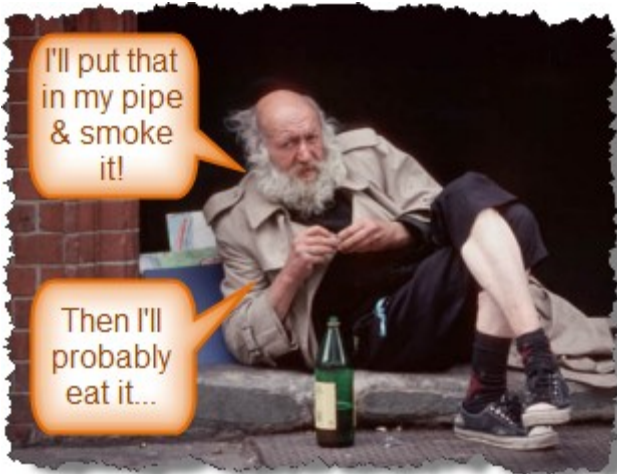
## Week 4 Schedule

	Date	Time	Home Team	Away Team	Field
	Sun 10/3/2010	10:30 AM	Downtown DooDoo Brown	I Kicked a Girl and I Liked It	Meadowbrook 4
	Sun 10/3/2010	10:30 AM	Funkytown Allstars	Team Lightning	Meadowbrook 5
	Sun 10/3/2010	10:30 AM	Juicegasms	Flock of Seaballs	Meadowbrook 6
	Sun 10/3/2010	11:15 AM	Mutiny on the Booty	Bobo's Hobos	Meadowbrook 4
	Sun 10/3/2010	11:15 AM	The Care Beers	B.O.O.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!!	Meadowbrook 5
	Sun 10/3/2010	11:15 AM	Don't Come on My Base	The Stepdads	Meadowbrook 6

## Don't Come on My Base vs. Bobo's Hobos

**Owww Chaw-lieeeeeee!**

by *JScotty*



Our time has come to take on the Summer Champs, and the biggest pimps our league has to offer, the **Hobos**. Trying to overthrow their reign is a daunting task, that's for sure!

We took a 1<sup>st</sup> inning lead 1-0 and held them there for a few innings. Later on, our second-string kickball sweet-hearts, *Charlie* & *Theresa* put another two on the board for the Jizzlets. The bottom of the 6<sup>th</sup> came and two **Ho-bos** found their way home. In the bottom of the 6<sup>th</sup> the unthinkable happened. We had our first, and hopefully last, casualty of kickball this week.

As many of you have heard, *Charlie* had a major wipe-out trying to prevent a run from scoring. He suffered a serious shoulder injury and had to be taken to the hospital. Luckily the little fella is alright and he'll be back with us soon. I'll be taking up a "Save Charlie" collection this weekend. Feel free to donate pitchers, my team will make sure he gets SOME of them. Back to the game, *Chris B* said that under the circumstances, it was our call whether or not to finish out the game. My team may be a lot of things, but we're not going to take a win when we haven't earned it. So the remaining 7 of us took the field and strutted our stuff. Thanks to a few amazing plays in the out-field, we were able to hold on to our lead and get our first win of the season! But please note, if you want to get technical about it, we're undefeated. But don't get technical about it.

It was another 5-man team at the bar this week. I think everyone was slightly depressed after *Charlie's* wipe-out. Our Flip Cup team consisted of our 4 shortest people, *Matias* was too tall to bend over and play. But *T-Train*, *Ankit*, *Keith*, & *JScotty* did what they do somewhat decently: they won. After leap-frogging past the **Ho-bos** & **B.O.O.O.O.O.M.!!!!!!**, we went on to beat **Down-town DooDoo Brown** in "The Semis". Only our new FC rival stood in our way: **Seaballs**. I don't know what *Chiller* is thinking with his team. We're yet to see his team even PLACE at the FC table (first week doesn't count in our mind). But seriously, props to my hat rival on his survivor victory. Anyway, we happily settled in 2<sup>nd</sup> place for the third week. Not bad for a team of lightweights.

But the day didn't end there! We're no "Flip-n-Split" crowd. Unless they're kicking us out at the end of the night, we have no reason to leave! As has become common practice this fall, we all joined in some friendly Quarters games. As usual, **Juicegasm**s & **Seaballs** folks showed us how it's done! After a while it was only **Juice** & **DCOMB** holding it down, *Becky* being the only she-pimp left.



## Don't Come on My Base vs. Bobo's Hobos cont...



In Seamus  
We Trust

We ate tons of pretzels & wings thanks to *Seamus* (who, in case you didn't already know, is the man!). *Becky* bought the boys a round of Car Bombs before she headed home with her man-toy and her TWINS. It was still too early for the fellas to call it a night so we proceeded to the nearest strip club. While waiting for Jessica Rabbit to do her show, *Charlie's* mom took the stage. Hey, don't gimme that look; I told ya so last week! All in all, what a day! See you Friday night guys & gals.

### Week 3 DCOMB Awards

I've decided to give out weekly awards to team-members. Not because they mean anything but because nothing builds team-cohesion like a good pat on the back (or spanking in some cases).

Most Valuable Player: *Charlie Mueller*

Butterfinger Award: *No One!*

Most Valuable Drinker: *Keith Wechter*

Sober Sunday Award: *Ankit, who got full in Team FC!*

Milk-Carton Award: *Ryan, Sabbir, & Danielle*

Final Score: Don't Come on My Base 3 – Bobo's Hobos 2

*She-pimp, wouldn't that just be a SHIMP? I think Shimp was a Stooge, one of the loser ones that filled in when the other ones got hit too hard with a power tool or some form of cooking implement. I love when Chris B hands out such pearls of wisdom, play, don't play, come, don't come, he's quite helpful.*

*Keith Wechter is also known as Von Hayes, did you know that loyal reader, also Ankit's stomach is the size of a thimble, mostly because he ate the thimble from Monopoly and that has logged in his stomach opening to only allow a certain amount of solid or liquid to pass through, that's why he stays so skinny.*

*Don't trust Seamus, he will sell your car for bingo money, he's a gambler!*

## Juicegasms vs. Team Lightning

Perrywinkle vs Red

by *The Chiller*

So much to say, so little to deal with the actual sport of kickball. First is a shameless self promotion to vote for me for kickball mid-season party king. FACT: *Chiller* is only 6 letters. FACT: there are people in this league with names as long as 12 letter, if not more! Don't do twice the work for half the king.

In the first newsletter I kinda exhausted my slippery ball innuendos but here goes. It was a wet sloppy day, just how a *Juicegasm* likes it.

## Juicegasms vs. Team Lightning cont...

*Rachel* and her blue coat were on top of their game making sure to ask questions like “is the ball wet?” so she would be fully prepared for battle conditions. And although we were wet up to our elbows (nothing new), the outfield proved unphased catching the balls in the clutch. The base running was great. *Becky* driving in a run with a sac fly, and *Dave* stutter stepping at 2<sup>nd</sup> to make it to third. We were outnumbered approximately 18,000 to 14, but since a **Juicegasm** doesn't waste time working on their abs (like the Spartans) we won!! 7-2 or something similar.

Now, some people say that the **Multiple Scoregasm** is just a myth; but I assure you they're real + *Becky*. Unfortunately, they're not very good at team flip cup, getting bounced in the first round. While the captain will always take full blame, it should be noted that only 1 person was actually wearing *Perrywinkle* during the time of play. Yellow sweatshirts over *Perrywinkle* do not count. However, where they **Juicegasms** lack in teamwork and sharing, they excel in egotism and selfishness. That's right, there's a **Juicegasm** stain on the Board of Champions.

*Seamus*, thank you. Why? Because Survivor quarters is one of the best inventions ever. Everyone was getting served on Sunday. Half glasses, full glasses, car bombs, you name it. There was a round of pint glass survivor quarters. There were speed quarters, and if I remember correctly, which I probably don't, only 1 broken glass. If you didn't get the chance to learn/play, feel free to try your skills at the jabroni table. Maybe you'll win your way up to league of champions. After 3 hours of quarters and multiple car bombs, the **Juicegasms** continue to prove we never finish prematurely continuing down stairs with *Jay Scotty* and *T train*.

Finally, many of you are asking yourself: how does a woman, *Becky*, get pregnant with twins who each have a different father, both famous tennis stars? First: it takes a questionable set of morals. Secondly, and actually rare in Bethesda: 2 uteruses, or uteri according to [www.dictionary.com](http://www.dictionary.com). I don't even know how 1 lady part works, so don't bother asking me how 2 would function. I am assuming it is more efficient for *Becky*, and comfortable for the babies; roommates suck.

Final Score: **Juicegasms 7 – Team Lightning 2**

*What would the write-ups be without innuendo? Certainly much shorter. And we'd all be forced to resort to fart jokes. Which I consider a lower form of prose, personally. The Third Amendment states that “No Soldier shall, in time of peace be quartered in any house, without the consent of the Owner.” Therefore, it would appear as those rousing games of quarters have turned the upstairs of the Barking Dog in to not only Mr. Rad's neighborhood, but a Third Amendment Free Zone. Do the sons of famous tennis stars have fuzzy balls? I guess we'll have to ask Becky.*

## B.O.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!! vs. Funkytown Allstars

### The Anatomy of a Win

by *Tim M*



So far this season, **B.O.<sup>6</sup>.M.!**<sup>6</sup> has encountered three very different opponents, but with similar results. I have no explanation for this. Let's see if we can break it down, shall we?

Our most recent game was against the **Funkytown Allstars**. Like the **Hobos**, they were severely under-staffed; only six players showed up. Unlike the **Hobos**, however, the male-to-female ratio was 4:2 instead of about 6:1.

What does this mean, mathematically speaking? If I had the time to formulate a theory, I would probably come to the conclusion that

six guys are better than four guys when playing kickball.

At any rate, you may recall that against the **Hobos**, **B.O.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!!** tended to struggle with making the big plays when they counted, which resulted in the **Hobos** being able to keep the score pretty damn close, all in spite of the fact that they were fielding three people in addition to *Karen* pitching.

In this situation, the odds seemed to be slightly more in our favor, given that they had fewer people and that according to my unformulated theory, fewer guys tend to lessen your chances of winning. You would, of course, be wrong.

The reality of the situation was that once again, despite some early efforts, **B.O.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!!** was fairly unable to capitalize, preferring to keep things within a couple of runs. There were no injuries, fortunately. Unfortunately, maybe that was because our beloved *Jen S.* was out sick for the day. Speaking of *Jen*, I've come to another unproven conclusion; for the starting this past season, it appears that **B.O.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!!** must have at least two *Jens* playing in any particular game. It's a little bit easier for us, since we have three *Jens* on the team. But that's neither here nor there.

Ultimately, we decided that we really didn't want to lose, which is just fine by me.

Final Score: **B.O.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!! 9 - Funkytown Allstars 7**

*I feel like this is the start of some sort of equation using the male to female ratio that that can calculate the enjoyability of a typical adult film. For example, 6:1 male to female ratio would likely lie outside the acceptable range, one might call this range "Sausage Party" or "Sea of C\*ck." 4:2 would be closer to acceptable, etc. until the spectrum swung to the other side where a 1:6 male to female ratio would also be undesirable, falling into the Estrogenous category. And, as everyone knows 2 "Jens" are better than one.*

# Flock of Seaballs vs. Mutiny on the Booty

The Playmaker vs. El Presidente

by The Playmaker



## "A Tale of the Tape"

Outcome	Playmaker	Category	El Presidente	Outcome
P	Playmaker	Best Nickname	El Presidente	
PUSH	One	Most Kickball Titles	One	PUSH
P	Halloween	Favorite Holiday	Thanksgiving	
PUSH	Beckstar	Leading Lady	AROD	PUSH
P	BOOTY	Coollest Team Name	Seaballs	
	Zero	Head to Head Playoff Battles	Three	P
	None	Facial Hair	Cool Beard	P
P	Alex	Best Sidekick	Party Marty	
P	Packers	Favorite Team	49ers	
	Zero	Flip Cup Championships	Three	P
	Tomato Cheese	Cooking Specialty	Turkey	P
PUSH	Durty J Patton	Favorite KB Player	Kieran "Special K" Ryan	PUSH
	Malibu and Diet	Favorite Drink	SoCo and Lime	P
P	98.7%	Individual Fielding Percentage	93%	
PUSH	Pitcher	Position	Shortstop	PUSH
PUSH	Erich "Socrates" Seimon	Favorite Old Guy	Mike "Bruck" Bruckheim	PUSH
P	Camo Pink	Best Color	Royal Blue	
P	17	Regular Season Full Strength Consecutive Victories	5	
Push	Marky Mark and the Funky Bunch	Favorite 80's Band	J Geils Band	Push
P	One	Fall 2010 Title	Zero	

## Flock of Seaballs vs. Mutiny on the Booty cont...

### SEABALLS WIPE THE FIELD WITH BOOTY

by [Aryan B](#)

There's really not much else to say other than what the title clearly states. Not even [Chip's](#) secret weapon (his very own little lady: [Cunningham](#)) could save the day for the **Booty**! While the **Seaballs** were a bit messy on the field, they did have one of their star kickers back ([Baby Aneiva](#)) which was nice. I'm guessing that's what did it for us. (To be quite honest, I wasn't paying much attention to the game, which was obvious as I had to be reminded 1000 times to actually get on the field. I'm sorry!!! Cute [Alex Lipscomb](#) was an irresistible distraction!) Oh, and [Christen](#) got a double!!! Go girl!



We also killed it at Team Flipcup and Survivor again at the bar (albeit a mild temper tantrum by our captain and <gulp> my husband). Congrats for making it to the top two again, [BM](#)!

Tangent: [Stopher](#) and [I](#) were undefeated at flipcup. UNDEFEATED! And what the fuck is up with corn hole at the bar? The Barking Dog is starting to resemble a county fair... Kudos to [DJ Beezy](#) for making an appearance! While he didn't actually DJ, it was nice to see him. Speaking of DJs, our very own [Fiesta Martine](#) did a pretty stellar job. Rock out with your cock out, [Fiesta](#)! Or maybe just rock out and keep that cock in your pantalones.

Final Score: **Flock of Seaballs 8 – Mutiny on the Booty 3**



*Wow. Who'da think that a Booty SPANKING would come so early in the season, if at all!? Certainly not this gentleman. But the thought of Marty rocking out with his cock out is too much for my delicate mind. But Chip's "Power Tally" is pretty accurate. It does give Booty some edge. Sharp Booty? That's a bad idea... But I'm waiting for the day when Seaballs won't dominate anything and everything. I'll consider it a sign that the end of existence is right around the corner. Speaking of which, that Armageddon pimp, Ben Affleck, just had another movie come out. Have you seen it yet? You should. The only thing that could have improved this movie is if some pink camo in a scene or two. You can never get enough pink camo!*

*\*Thanks to [Justin S](#) for providing this week's **Seaballs** recap, it is appreciated! As always, if you want your chance to make fun of our writing, just let me know!\**

## *The Word from Bacchanaleon, God of Kickball*

To say it's a long time coming would be an understatement.

As those in the know already know, your old buddy Leon is going to grace the cover of the Happy Kickball Newsletter cover in which his universally syndicated, universally lauded column appears. How it has taken this long for me to be the cover model would be a mystery until you take a look at the bumbling morons who run the thing.

Seriously, I have been following the fantasy advice column religiously and I am getting killed in my fantasy league. Let it be known that Bruce, Da Head God In Charge, cheats. If things aren't going well for him he does stuff like breaks Ryan Grant's leg, traps Marty Cordova in a tanning bed, or pushes Sergio Kindle down the stairs.

To be fair, you can't pin the Roethlisberger stuff on Bruce. That is all Big Ben. Or Little Gray Ben amongst those that have known him biblically. The penicillin tolls for thee.

Anyway, you will be treated to my signature look, an expression I like to call "Pale Marble." It conveys the vapidness and indifference fitting a man who is thinking about the Gold Turf Club Bikini Stakes (look it up) instead of, you know, paying attention to the idiot photographer who is trying his best to evoke an emotion out of me that is not a mix of disdain and contempt.



And you're supposed to be taking a head shot, so stop asking me to take off my pants, we didn't meet on Craigslist. Once my visage is upon the cover of the Morning After for the world to see, it shan't be long until I will be appearing on the finest publications, like Playgirl. They couldn't do better than Levi Johnston?

And did you hear what song his baby mama danced to on the dancing TV Show. Mama Told Me Not to Come! That may have been what Bristol said but it clearly wasn't what Levi heard.

\*If you aren't already doing so, get on the Twitter right now and [follow Leon](#), you'll be happy you did and you get his wisdom in short snippets, just like Leon.\*

## Ain't that a Kick in the Head?!

This week we asked, "Twitter now has more followers than MySpace, what do you think?"



*Whatever happened to Friendster? I had so many friendsters there and really miss that...*

**Adrian B, Downtown DooDoo Brown**



*Well that's the death of my rock band, Satan's Nipple since that was our vehicle for putting out our emotionally laced monster ballads.*

**Dan H, Flock of Seaballs**



*This is just another example of how our attention spans have...wait what did you say?*

**Annie S, B.O.O.O.O.O.O.M.!!!!!!**



*The 49ers suck, the hell with them!*

**Thomas L, Don't Come on My Base**

## Partying with Stranka Sacha



I hear the crashing waves pounding in my ears. The sound is I imagine similar to Rush Limbaugh's intestinal expulsions after a bean burrito, in other words, loud. My face is being sprayed like a young 18 year-old girl with daddy issues starring in JScotty's latest opus.

(sidenote: am I the only one disturbed by the new column title, I'm not homophobic but do I really have to jizz with jscotty to get to what he's thinking? It seems very womanly, like I have to spoon up to his column and stay awhile. As a dude after "the big one" I kinda wanna just roll off and pass out. Not have my weekly book club meeting. But I could be wrong and the title might give the mental image everyone needs to truly enjoy his work. By the way I highly recommend reading "The Circle Jerk with JScott" on page 16. I'm in it this week!!

[wait, not in that way I mean he wrote about me in his circle... never mind read the column.]

Where was I? Oh yeah, I was being overly descriptive about waking up on a beach. Long story short I'm Party Marty stuck in limbo because I tried an inception on Stranka Sacha. Now somehow he's taken my life and I'm stuck here. If you understood any of that yore entirely too smart for this newsletter.

Question: why is limbo always a beach? Whats with the pickled Asian guy drawing guns on me? What the hell do I do with this stupid top? It never stops spinning? How does that fucking help? Seriously pickled Asian man you're in limbo for 50 odd years and your still trying out the mysteries of the top? I guess the Japanese aren't as fantastic at science as everyone thinks.

Anyway it appears me and boy wonder are going to be here some time. We still have some more experiments to try out with the top. (50 years and spinning counter clockwise just came to him) I could apparently use something called a "kick" to get home and take my life back. Although with his accent kick kinda sounds like flick or kiss. Anyone got a clue?

I'm Party Marty, HELP!!

Barking Dog Power Rankings presented by Bud Light

Week 2– September 19, 2010



1	<b>Juicegasms (1)</b> – <i>Survivor Quarters is the best and worst game of all time....damn you Seamus!</i>
2	<b>Don't Come on My Base (3)</b> – <b>T-Train</b> and <i>Justin</i> , just doing it to it.
3	<b>Flock of Seaballs (2)</b> – <i>Budweiser Mike</i> , another strong showing on the board and then much pong was played.
4	<b>Downtown DooDoo Brown (10)</b> – <i>What a showing, nicely done! Let's make this a weekly habit!</i>
5	<b>Bobo's Hobos (7)</b> – <i>A strong showing by Hobo Nation, well done Hobos!</i>
6	<b>B.O.O.O.O.O.O.M.!!!!!! (9)</b> – <i>Who knew that in a week sans Tim they would raise up behind the strumph of Annie?!</i>
7	<b>Funkytown Allstars (8)</b> – <i>Looks like we got a little preview of what Funkytown is like this week!</i>
8	<b>Team Lightning (4)</b> – <i>A continued good showing, tip of the cap to you.</i>
9	<b>The Stepdads (6)</b> – <i>It's all Rago, and someone get that boy some milk!</i>
10	<b>Mutiny on the Booty (5)</b> – <i>Erich and Shaun represented but it just wasn't enough!</i>
11	<b>Care Beers (11)</b> – <i>Hey look, it's Katie J!</i>
12	<b>I Kicked a Girl and I Liked It! (12)</b> – <i>No change, too much sauce the night before kickball!</i>

\*The Power Rankings are completely subjective, and can be manipulated...just give it a shot

## Jizzin' with J-Scotty!



\*Note from the Editor: Put on the song TAPS before reading. Thank you.

My Fellow Kickballers, we've lost a great friend this week. Lieutenant **Charl E. Mueller** was seriously maimed in action on September 26<sup>th</sup> in an attempt to stop a duo of **Hobos** from coming home. He was unsuccessful.

The injury resulted during an amazing display of courage. His acrobatic flip move went awry and Charlie landed shoulder-first into the hard mound of Maryland clay behind home-plate. Charlie's ordeal was not totally in vain. He may have lost his battle, but his team went on to win the war against the **Hobos**. It was in his name that they claimed victory this past Sunday.

Charlie re-enlisted in Fall Kickball with **Don't Come on My Base** to be closer to his girl, and current First-Lady of Kickball, Theresa. "I was so proud of him that day," she tells *The Morning After* reporter, **Stranka Sacha**, "until he decided it was a good idea to play Flip Cup with his body. What a Dumbass." Charlie is survived by his adoring girlfriend and their pug, affectionately named "Pug."

Onlookers tried to entertain Charlie while waiting for the ambulance to come. **Someone** thought it would be a good idea to cover him with a towel up as if he were beyond hope. Charlie tossed off the towel and told the individual to fuck off. Instead he was sheltered beneath a red umbrella, **another** onlooker likened it to a day at the beach. This person was told that they were "an asshole." Charlie certainly hadn't let the situation get to his spirits.

After a 13 minute wait, the ambulance finally arrived at the field. Charlie whispered into Theresa's ear. She looked up at me and waived me over to Charlie's side. I kneeled down and leaned in as he gasped for air. With his last breath --- uh, before the paramedics arrived --- "Justin, I need you to live out my dreams for me. I am not long for this world, and I need you to carry on my legacy. Take my woman, she is good. And run for Kickball King. I have faith in you, my Captain. I have faith in you, my King! There is no hope for me now, go forth and multiply." With that, the paramedics arrived and Charlie was taken to the holiest of hospitals, Holy Cross.

And it is with great honor that I, **JScotty**, accept the late, great **Charl E. Mueller's** nomination for Kickball King. I would proudly shoulder the responsibility that comes with the position. I will begin my candidacy by erecting a memorial in Charlie's name!

Please join me and **Chris B** as we dedicate the "Someone Came on Charlie Mueller's Base! Memorial" this Friday night at the Barking Dog. It is sure to be a ceremony un-paralleled by any in HHKB history.

Charlie was later diagnosed with a completely fractured clavicle. He will be greatly missed . . . until further notice.



**Charl E. Mueller**

~ 9/5/10 to 9/26/10 ~

Boyfriend. Athlete. Friend.  
Dog-father. Flapjacks.

## This Season's Weekly Awards



The **Billy Dee Williams Smoooth Play of the Week** award goes to **Jen(s)** because, let's be honest, if there are that many of em, one of em had to have done something.



The **BOOOM Goes the Dynamite Award** goes to **Charlie M** for literally blowing up his clavicle!



The **Sticky Icky Buds Hands of the Week for Great Fielding** goes to **Adrian** for playing, pitching and catching, all one handed due to an unfortunate incident.



The **Chuck Norris Big Kick of the Week Award** goes to **Jesus Parrau** for his big ass kick in their big ass win.



The **Yellow Bed Pan for Kickball Ineptitude Award** goes to **Chris B** for acting like a little bitch, he knows when and what he did!



The **Frank the Tank Award** for best boozing on a Sunday award goes to **Seamus M** for keeping it strong during survivor quarters and Car Bomb time.

# Week 3 Flip Cup Results



## Team Flip Cup Standings

Team	Weekly Championships Won	Matches Won	Survivor Games Won	Total Points
<b>Flock of Seaballs</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>1</b>	<b>10</b>
Don't Come on My Base	0	9	1	7
Juicegasms	0	3	1	2
Downtown DooDoo Brown	0	3	0	1
The Stepdads	0	2	0	1
B.O.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!!	0	2	0	0
Team Lightning	0	2	0	0
Bobo's Hobos	0	1	0	0
Care Beers	0	1	0	0
Mutiny on the Booty	0	1	0	0
Funkytown Allstars	0	0	0	0
I Kicked a Girl and I Liked It	0	0	0	0

Points are awarded on a weekly basis as such:

3 points for a Weekly Championship

2 points for 2nd place

1 points for 3rd place

+1 Bonus Point for the Team whose player won Survivor that week

# Survivor Flip Cup Standings

## Week 3 Survivor Results

Place	Player	Team	Points
1	Chris H	Juicegasms	5
2	Mike T	Flock of Seaballs	4
3	Liz W	Downtown DooDoo Brown	3
4	Chris B	Flock of Seaballs	2
5	Alex L	Team Lightning	1

## Survivor Season Standings

Place	Player	Team	Points
1	Mike T	Flock of Seaballs	9
2	Theresa M	Don't Come on My Base	5
2	Chris H	Juicegasms	5
3	Andrew P	Team Lightning	4
3	Stopher L	Flock of Seaballs	4
4	Jen S	B.O.O.O.O.O.M!!!!!!	3
4	Jen G	Team Lightning	3
4	Liz W	Downtown DooDoo Brown	3
5	Aryan B	Flock of Seaballs	2
5	Chris B	Flock of Seaballs	2
5	Orlando L	Flock of Seaballs	2
6	Meg A	Team Lightning	1
6	Jayne F	Flock of Seaballs	1
6	Alex L	Team Lightning	1



The Chiller sings the BoC after his win...

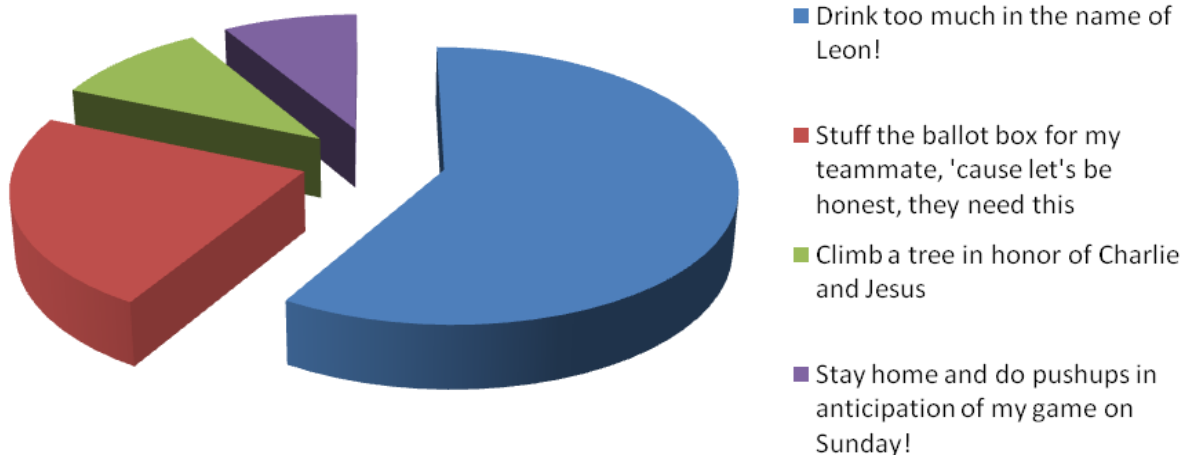
## HHKB Fantasy Advice

Everyone plays a fantasy sport of some kind nowadays, and since we are a part of “everyone” we will be giving you advice on who to start and who to sit this Fall. So check out our picks for this week’s NFL action!

Must Start	Must Sit
<b>The Falcons D</b> – They’re playing the 49ers, that’s a recipe for big points!	<b>Clinton Portis</b> – Seems he’s back to his old-self, falling down at nothing.
<b>Sam Bradford</b> – Hey, what do you know, a first year starting QB that doesn’t look awful.	<b>Any GB Running Back</b> – That team just can’t run, it’s a fact.
<b>Jay Cutler</b> – I mean, he’s great now right, nary an INT to be seen!	<b>Eli Manning</b> – He’s the other side of the Manning coin, drunk, terrible and not so funny.
<b>Hines Ward</b> – Tell me you know of a better Korean WR, just try!	<b>Jason Campbell</b> – Yeah...not so much.

## Pie Chart of the Week

### This week at the midseason party I will



# The History of HHKB Invented Beer Games

In the past, HHKB has played and invented many drinking games, it's true, more than any other league in the entire Kickball World. Why you would be wondering or considering the outside kickball world confuses me however.



**The Beer Relay circa 2007**

First off there was the Beer Relay, this is a Beer OH Lympics Staple and combines all the skills one would need if they were to have a beer gaming interview. It includes Flip Cup, You Got Served, Pong and Chugging a Pitcher and to top it off, the Beer Bong of Doom. All skills a well rounded drinker needs.

Then there was Drink Flip Run. Drink Flip Run requires four tables, and a cup for each person running around said tables at each table. You and three (or 7 if you're playing team Drink, Flip, Run) start off at different table, once the bell rings you drink your cup, flip it and then head over to the next table and do this 4 times until a winner finishes first. The first version had four

total cups around the inside of each table. This was then changed to 8 as the outside of the tables were included. Finally, it was taken up another level with the inclusion of a relay race where teammates drank a cup, and tagged a waiting partner at each table, this included 4 cups per person.



**Drink-Flip-Run, circa Fall 2007**

Then there was Flong. Flong was invented due to a lack of beer, and small cups. It combines the best of Flip Cup and Pong. You get to flip a cup and to throw a pong ball into a pyramid as well, including rebuttals, picking and pointing. Eventually a full cup faceoff comes about and everyone smiles.



**FLONG!  
Circa 2008**

During the Summer of 2009, the Board of Champions came about. The Board was incorporated into our Weekly Survivor match, that pitted as many people as we could around the tables. The Board requires skill and a steady hand, the steady hand is usually the tricky part.



**The Survivor Board of Champs**

In the Fall of 2009 HHKB started playing Danger Zone, a fun game if you have about 2 hours of free time. But like most good games it had to be tweaked, so now instead of just tossing pong balls across a table you had to take a drink from your cup every third throw (or every throw) to speed the game up. This worked famously and the game has been a hit ever since!



**Danger Flip!  
Circa 2009**

Our latest game was brought to us from the brain of Seamus, Survivor Quarters is just what it sounds like. It combines quarters (or You Got Served) with Survivor Flip Cup. Basically 4 players are standing around one shot glass and have to knock their three quarters into the glass before anyone else. The person who comes in last is eliminated. That person's quarters are then redistributed to the remaining 3 players, while the losing player puts down a pint of beer. The game then continues thusly until there is one grand Survivor who has not been served! This is a great, glorious and addictive game!



**Survivor Quarters  
Circa 2010**

So there you have it, the newest HHKB invented drinking game. Are you interested in getting down? I know that you are!

## Happy Hour Horoscopes

Every week, we will give you a look into your future as we consult the stars...welcome to Happy Hour Horoscopes!



*Aries— As usual, when it comes to paying Bills you're on top of things, but as usual the stars think paying for sex from guys named Bill is a bit sad.*



*Taurus—Upon hearing the news that Bill and Ted 3 was a go, you finally were able to stop emailing Warner Brothers, and now you can pester Paramount to make "Encino Man 2"*



*Gemini—All this rain has got you thirsty, no not thirsty for water, thirsty for bar-b-q sauce, you're like a sauce Vampire. The Morning After does not allow you to market this idea though.*



*Cancer— After getting booted off Dancing with the Stars, you'll make an appearance on the Today Show, in the lead story of the deranged individual who tried to attack The Situation during his dance.*



*Leo— No cell in any jail can hold you! That's why you will probably be either executed or thrown out of plane over the ocean.*



*Virgo—The world will thank you when you finally the discover how much wood could a wood chuck chuck, however there will be no cash prize just a life of counting wood.*



*Libra—Tiger Woods will claim to have had sex with you and made a tape detailing your liaison, which will explain all the sand around your bunker.*



*Scorpio— You've never been one to follow the rules, or listen to authority or see the signs, and that's how your car will end up flying off a cliff.*



*Sagittarius—Just stop making decisions based on what the Magic 8 ball says, your family can't afford any more Time Life Books on how to water proof your deck.*



*Capricorn—Beer will flow for you this weekend, but not in the way you hoped, instead the angry brewmaster down the street will unleash barrel after barrel of stale Beast Ice at you as revenge for vomiting all over his wife...after you slept with her.*



*Aquarius—They say that acceptance is the first step...though accepting that a wolverine will be biting you until you're dead was a little tough at first.*



*Pisces— Look out for spears this week, not the kind thrown but the broken down pop star who will come to you pan handling, shoeless and horrifying.*

# THE MORNING TO COME

*Don't get Served or else...  
you have to eat a shot glass.*

