



KOCC summer newsletter 2011

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Is that you Eugene???



A Day in The Life Of.....A Shocker.

This Week: AMY LYNN SIMON



What time did you wake up? 8:20 (alarm set for 7:45)

What was the first thing you did? Drank a large glass of water

What did you wear to bed? My 311 t-shirt w/ my silky LSU pj pants

Did you eat breakfast? There is no time for breakfast

Work? What time? Where?

neworleans.com/nolanitelifelife.com, 9 am at 839 st. charles

What did you have for lunch? Sushi Brothers (I try to frequent there once a week)

What did you do for fun?

Watched some movies and TV shows (criminal minds EVERYNITE for a few hours) I should mention I'm obsessed with serial killers. :) If it's not serial killers, usually comedy (Dave Chapelle, family guy, aqua teens.. the usual) during work, I periodically check facebook for new pictures and computer fights. I rarely notice that my other friends exist on facebook, because kickball is much more interesting and funner. On most days after work I hit up a happy hour or a friend's house. but I try to get home around 9 (crappy mon - fri am work)

What did you have for dinner?

Normally bud lite, might mix in a frozen pizza or hot pocket

What time did you go to bed?

Midnight

Thanks Amy!

Dangle's Mostly Objective, Entirely Serious, Comparison of Each KOCC Team to its Corresponding NFL Franchise

Pursuant to new, unpublicized rules regarding the censoring of shit talking...along with everyone's newfound right to never be offended or made of...combined with our sudden inability to laugh at ourselves and our flaws, please make sure to take everything written below as personally offensive, degrading and spiteful as possible, as the following piece is totally devoid of ANY levity, sarcasm or (intended) humor whatsoever. I don't stand for that shit.

Part I (Eastern Conf.)

PIEHOLES: Green Bay Packers. Truly America's team and never easy to beat, they're always a fun, good game even if you don't win. They hardly, if ever, have a bad season, and now that that old so-and-so that everyone tolerated but no one actually liked is gone, they're a much more cohesive, enjoyable group. Though they might have rivals, no one really hates them and rarely does anyone root against them. Basically, they're everyone's "other favorite" team we all adopt as our own after one's personal favorite is knocked out the playoffs.

69ers: Philadelphia Eagles. Consistently one of the top teams and always in contention, they're never able to finish the job and bring home a championship. For years, people have said the one thing every champion needs in order to win it all is the one thing that this team lacks: coaching on par with its talent. Of course, in order for that to change the team itself would look radically different also. Instead, every offseason is spent trying to upgrade the talent stacking the team to ridiculous heights on paper (though never getting better results in the end), but always refusing to try that new approach—the one everyone else has always mentioned as the needed tweak—a change in leadership. A loaded squad full of all-stars who all lack the one piece of hardware that really matters, this team has never seemed inclined to make that move.

FURIES: San Francisco 49ers. Once a perennial powerhouse, this franchise has been rebuilding for what seems like eons, hoping to restore its standing as one of the league elites. They continue—in vain—to project an image of importance and substance, desperately attempting to cling to any strands of relevance based on their long-forgotten history as a marquee member of the league. However, you can only fall back on and espouse your historical relevance for so long before your current league standing and precedent overtake others' perceptions of you. With the exception of the delusional and inexplicable diehards who believe a return to the glory days is possible, this team's historical significance disappeared long ago. Try as they might to restore glory and status to their name, all efforts thus far have been futile at best.

RED ARMY: Baltimore Ravens. Old school...original...and actually not at all like who they think they are (or are trying to emulate), this group can give itself a new name, over"haul" (get it, "haul"?!?!?) everything overnight without a peep and even change its entire persona. But to those who matter and remember things, you're still pretty much the same as the old guard, albeit with a makeover and slight improvements. No one will soon forget the way they fucked all their supporters over, no matter how much they try to distance themselves from that ordeal. They're old and aging by the minute (not unlike the Maulers!), attempting to get it all back together for one last run...that's sure to end in disappointment, well short of their own goals but about where everyone else expected them to wind up. This group is well past its prime and will need some serious retooling in the next couple years. They'll try to hang on as long as possible—and then some—but they need to realize how close the end of their run is. Also, no one is ever going to give them credit for (or really even remember) their championship either.

MAULERS: Dallas Cowboys. Years ago they were the league villain, the team that everyone "feared" and gunned for, the one team everyone tried hardest and wanted to beat more than any other. They got a reputation

as such, but as they've fallen off recently, sadly they're the only ones in the league who still think they have that reputation and swagger. Eminently beatable now, they're the subject of snickers and potshots about being washed up and used-to-be's struggling to still hang on to that reputation. They're no longer worth fearing, instead the objects of mockery and ridicule when they inevitably self-destruct in epic fashion during a big game. **ALTERNATIVES:** Washington Redskins (due to their much-publicized and overhyped offseason additions every year that are *supposed* to put them over the top but really don't improve their team at all) and Baltimore Ravens (due to their loud-mouth insistence that every big game they've EVER lost was the officials' fault, plus their belief that officials hold a grudge and are conspiratorially "out to get them")

SHOCKERS: Oakland Raiders. [Regrettably, a chilling effect as a result of certain folks' inability to take a joke, see the big picture, understand anything beyond the surface, etc., has served to censor--and shorten—this section.] Basically, they think they're a lot better (and not just in terms of the game itself) than they actually are; substitute their lack of on-field success with a brash, tough-guy image (with nothing to actually back it up) in a feeble attempt to stay in the limelight; and are run by a guy who—nevermind, too easy...and likely to cause backlash. ☺

SCALLYWAGS: Detroit Lions. *Persona non grata* for the longest, this team now has a personality, several individual characters and is no longer every team's "other bye week." Moreover, they've rejoined the rest of us who know what's going on and "get it," avoiding the brink of total insignificance and/or contraction. In a matter of just a year they went from a team everyone perpetually looks past to a modicum of respect, immersion and inclusion, wherein the rest of us are starting to root for them now. Things are looking up for this group, for both their immediate and long-term future. Could a playoff appearance after a solid rebuilding period be the next step? That thought isn't as unfathomable as it might have been a year or two ago.

DEFENDERS: Cleveland Browns. The league's lovable losers used to be an entirely different animal. At this point, it's a wonder if they'll ever get out the league basement to return to their long-long-LONG-gone glory days. Perhaps that innocent little image change did more damage than they realize: a curse of sorts? Mired for several seasons now among the scrubs of the league, it's hard to really fathom how they were ever any good. But they were a strong team once upon a time, there's just no video evidence to show it...that sort of thing hadn't been dreamt up yet it was so long ago. You just have to believe the old guard when they tell you this really was a team to worry about playing against. It's a real pity they've been down as long as they have. Everyone REALLY wants them to be a good team again; we just don't have much to go on in order to believe that it might happen soon. They retool every year it seems, adding new people here and there. So far though, they've got nothing to show for their changes.

HANGOVERS: Buffalo Bills. Annually the league's laughingstock, farm team and push-over (nudge-over? step-over??) all rolled up into one parody of a team, this crowd is in a different league than the rest of us, playing a different game than the rest of us. They're still part of the league only because relegation isn't an option, but free wins are free wins, so I'm sure at least half the league wants them to stick around so they can assure themselves of getting "not last place." Lack of coaching, talent, giving a shit, trying, desire to compete—let alone to WIN...this shitshow has all the ingredients necessary to be kicked out of any league whose goal is not to be the worst. They keep coming back year in, year out though, even as they don't get any better (de-improve?) and every other team tries to make itself more competitive. They're so bad, rooting against them isn't even enough—that means you'd have to somehow endure watching a full game of theirs. Once their crotchety old leader wanders off into the sunset (dying might be more likely), maybe things will change. BUT THAT DAMN BASTARD just won't go away! EVER!!! Who invited this crowd anyway?

Part II (South Eastern Conference) to come next week...

Dear Rambler,

Is it weird if a guy comes to pick you up for a first date and asks if he can borrow a pair of your panties to wear for the evening?

Thanks,

Ditz145

Dear Ditz,

I think it's weird that you go on dates with people. What is this, 1974? Did he ask you in front of your chaperone? These days don't people just hang out for awhile and then start fucking? So let's break down the anatomy of a traditional date (which seems to me to be what you're asking about). First, some dude asks you if it would be alright if he could spend some time with you, you say yes, he shows up at your house at a prearranged time, he takes you to a dinner that he pays for, maybe a movie that he pays for, some drinks that he pays for, then brings you home in a car with gas that he pays for, (<-Oxford Comma) and then what happens? He goes home? He stays at your place? Seems like this guy paid for an awful lot this evening. . I would say if a guy asks you at the beginning if he can get in your panties before you even go on the date shows amazing foresight and remarkable intelligence, and you should absolutely go out with him. As for it being weird, you have to ask yourself, "Is this happening to me a lot?" Is it Ditz? If it is, the real question is does it bother you? I'm assuming it does because you asked. I would suggest you stop going on dates with people you meet in the Quarter, or Marigny/Bywater.

Love,

Rambler

Dear Rambler,

When you jack off, where to you cum and how do you clean it?

-Al Seeingeye

Dear Al,

I come from a big family where privacy was at a premium, so when I was coming of age about the only place I could have some privacy was in the shower. The great thing about jerking off in the shower is it cleans itself. Just goes straight down the drain. The bad thing about jerking off in the shower is after a while people in your family might start to realize you go take a shower every time Mariah Carey's "Honey" or the Spice Girl's "Say You'll Be There" video comes on. If showering isn't your thing then I'd just keep a mason jar by the bed. You'll probably never fill it up, and cum rags can get pretty sharp, which is dangerous. I would like to mention that baths are no substitute for showers as those little guys will just be swimming around with you after you're done, and that stuff is way sticky.

Love,

Rambler

If you have a question for Rambler email it to rambler.it.good@gmail.com

What's Hot, What's Not. Fashion, Fads, and Trends.

By: Tubes (lizbrownlee@live.com)

Hot- Jorts. Thrilled to see they've made a comeback for the Maulers' game vs. the Defenders. Haddad kicked it up a notch with some daisy jukes; he's got legs for days! Loved the joveralls too, but Genevieve you gotta rock em backwards girl! Shot or beer on me to the kickballer who comes out in a homemade pair on junderwear!

Not- Glitter. I mean really? Its worse than sand. Don't get me wrong, I think the Racers have a great thing going with their techno kitty rave style but glitter lasts for days and spreads everywhere. Seriously.

Hot- Girls in Skirts. Lets face it this is a win-win for everyone in the league. They're more comfortable, sexier, and less binding than shorts, plus there's always the chance of a possible crotch shot. I've seen some really nice cheerleading skirts and I love love love the lady Racers uni skirts. Side note- under shorts that are longer than your skirt are a no-no.

Not- Bathrobes. C'mon Coach where do you think you are? Home, just having taken a shower? It's 90+ degrees outside and you're wearing a long sleeve full robe! Never mind the fact you feel so bold as to wear tighty whiteys underneath. I think I can speak for the majority of the league when I say, stick to your kickball uni and leave the robe at home. You're not Hugh Hefner.

Hot- Dogs. (Dogs not hot dogs, although the Hangovers did have a bad ass hot dog station at the Half Moon, yum!) There are more and more dogs at the field every week! Despite the occasional roam into the outfield during a game, they are all super well behaved and there are so many cute ones, like Katie B's dog Annie, that are so fun to play with and love on. I love the puppies too, did anyone see Marcella's dog sleeping on the table at the Rendon Inn? Priceless. They are mans best friend of course, and way cooler than having a kid.

Not- Body odor. I've been hearing stories of people stankin at the after parties. I know it's easy to become oblivious of things like this when you've been out in the sun all day drinking, but really people! If you're gonna go straight to the bar after kickball then do us all a favor and reapply on some deodorant or better yet, change your shirt.

Most Eligible Bachelors of the Week

Dirty Danny B



Team: Hooked on Tonics

Relationship Status: Hopelessly single

Birthday: March 20th

Astrological Sign: Pisces

Pets: A keyboard named Piano and a bass guitar named Toby

Turn-ons: Back scratches, tongue ear spelunking and slow handjobs.

Q&A

What are your hobbies? Soccer, music, drinking, kickball, more soccer, more drinking, some working, a little more drinking, a tad more kickball, lots of physical therapy, and probably too much drinking.

What are your best personality traits? My ability to make friends, not enemies, fueled by my unending supply of grains of salt.

How does a lady impress you? By making me laugh my ass off while simultaneously pouring me a beer and scratching my back.

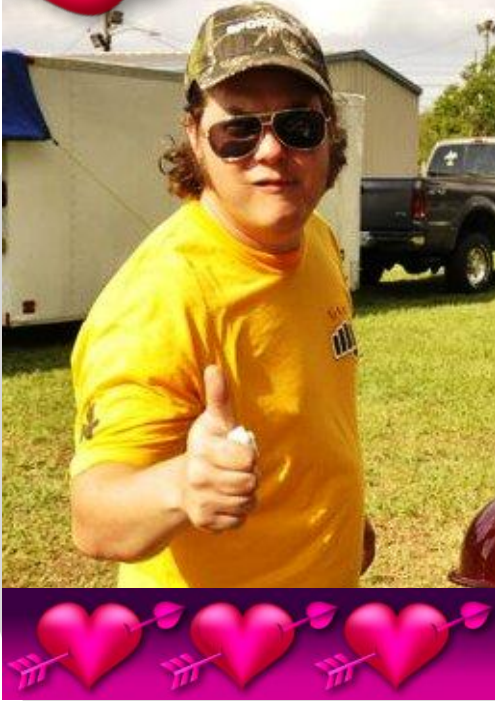
How do you stay in such great shape for kickball? Never thinking I'm in too good of shape... and lots of continuous physical therapy.

What's your idea of a perfect day? Tomorrow, hopefully.

Favorite...

Color: Green. The color of life. **Food:** Parfaits **Music:** Everything
Dive bar: Mick's, fo sho. **Adult beverage:** PBR (cheap), Newcastle (premium), Jameson (shot), Irish Car Bomb (partaaaay!)

James Michael Clesi



Team: COBRA KAI

Relationship Status: FOR YOU? SINGLE

Birthday: JANUARY 5TH

Astrological Sign: CAPRICORN... I'M SOME KINDA GOAT DRAGON

Pets: NONE

Hobbies: COOKING, GOLF, FILM MAKING, FIXING UP MY JEEP

Turn-ons: SENSE OF HUMOR, NOT UPTIGHT, NOT SCARED OF BEING EMBARRASSED

Q&A

How does a lady impress you? SOMETIMES A LOOK IS ALL IT TAKES.

How do you stay in such great shape for kickball? BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I DON'T EXERCISE. IT COMES NATURALLY.

What's your idea of a perfect day? WOW THAT'S DEEP. I DON'T KNOW BUT IT WOULD PROBABLY TAKE PLACE DURING THE FALL.

Favorite...

Color: BLUE

Food: LASAGNA

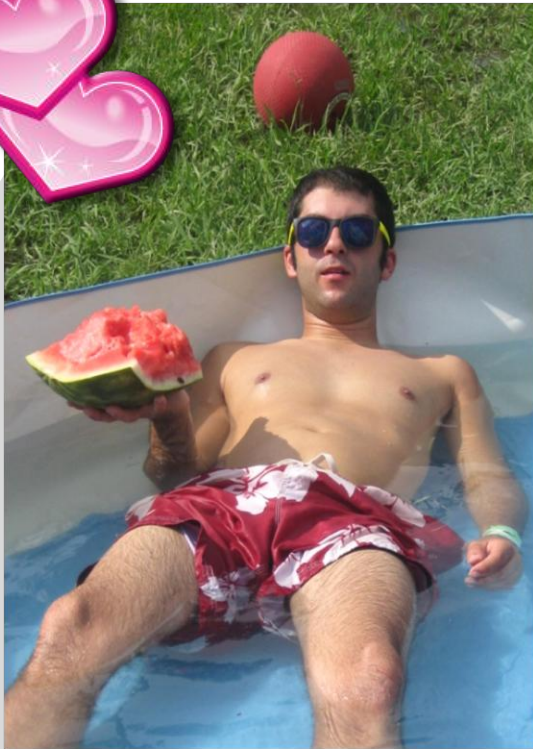
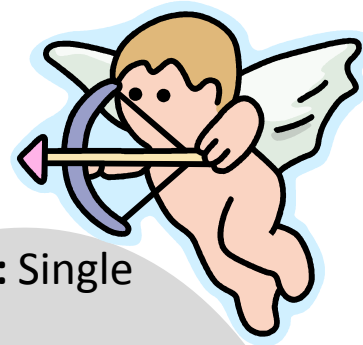
Band:



Movie: BETWEEN GOODFELLAS & BEETLEJUICE. THERE ARE SO MANY AWESOME MOVIES. I KINDA CONSIDER MYSELF A MOVIE BUFF.

Adult beverage: I LIKE BEER AND SHOTS OF WHISKEY. OCCASIONALLY I ENJOY A NICE GLASS OF SCOTCH. NOT MUCH OF A WINO BUT SOMETIMES WINE CAN BE FUN.

JACQUES "N.S.O." BITOUN



Team: Sexxy Back

Relationship Status: Single and looking

Birthday: December 13, 1980

Astrological Sign: Sagittarius

Pets: Not at the moment.

Hobbies: Watching movies.

Hanging out with friends and family. Cooking when I am in the mood. Going to the pubs for drinks n such.

Turn-ons: Not being 24/7 bitchy. Must enjoy going places

Q&A

What's the worst date you've ever been on? Most likely my prom. Girl got food poisoning.

What are your best personality traits? goodwill, compassion, and my attitude for life.

How do you stay in such great shape for kickball? Never stop

What is your favorite thing about KOCC kickball? The aspect of the family environment . I don't want it to stop.

How can a lady impress you? You should be yourself and not try to impress me by being someone you actually are not.

Favorite...

Color: Light blue, blue, red

Music: Something other than country.

Adult beverage: Vodka tonic two twists of lime. Whiskey.



Word Jumble!

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