

CAMEL DROPPINGS

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 8 JULY 27, 2003

OUCH!!! YIKES!!! WHAT THE...!!!

Ummmm, yeah. Let's see. IOB lost 19-4 this last Sunday against the 16 Inchers.

Basically that is all there is to say!

Yes, the pendulum swung back around from last week and smacked Ishtar right upside the head. Balance is important in many things, just not sports records!

The 16 Inchers even hit their maximum allowed runs in one inning (like we did last week.) God knows how much more they could have scored. AND THEY HAD ALREADY PLAYED A GAME IN 90 DEGREE HEAT! THERE IS NO EXCUSE, DAMMIT!

Now that this mess is off my chest—onto other, more



The Camels turn their backs on victory.

pleasant things. Let's see... ah yes! The Playoffs! Now, what are you going to do? Hmm? What are you prepared to do? It's time to shake off the old snake skin that is the regular season and turn it up a notch.

Sure, we lost to a couple of teams that we might face again. Did Rocky step down after his first loss to Clubber Lang in 'Rocky III'? No! He trained with Carl

Weathers in a seedy Los Angeles gym and came back faster, stronger, better! That is what we will do. Obviously, we won't train physically. But winning is a state of mind. We will 'think' ourselves to yet another championship.

The Title isn't a one-time occurrence. We are a dynasty. We are an empire that will shine for years before the Vandals and Goths come and take our cool shit away. Don't forget that, team.

But in the event that we don't win, let us not forget that the sun will still rise, the drinks will still drop, and Ishtar will still exist (in some form or another. Bring on the Ben Gay!

TO OUR SUBS... THANKS

Tom's friend Mike played a heck of a game while the rest of us were busy sweating. This offers a perfect segue into a little recognition for our "ringers".

So thank you Jeanne, Brett, Mike and Paula Halfman, Kari and the rest. You came through for us when

we needed you. We regulars are irregular at time, and you all offered the right amount of fiber (sorry.)

So as Ishtar look towards the football season we know that we can always pick from a fertile, reserve crop of talent. You will be there for us. Right?



Ty: "I'm so hungry I could eat this 'sub'! Mmmmm!"

DORK OPPONENT OF THE WEEK:



No dorks, unfortunately. They kicked our ass!!! So here is 'Cutie of the Week'.

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PLAYER PROFILE—TOM ELLIS



“Did I leave the gas on?
Shit!”

Thomas, Tom, The Tommy –
Knocker!

He is the padre of power, the
giant of justice, the titan of
totality! He is Tom, our Left-
fielder and all-around
“Smack-a-thon Boy 2003!”

This despot of dandy deeds is
a long-time fixture on the
team. His Southpaw presence
at the plate is enough to
throw most of the opposition
into a panic-like frenzy.

But the coolest thing about

Tom is just that—he’s cool,
especially as the sultan of so-
cial settings. He is a party
everywhere he goes.

Swing away, Tom. Swing
away!



“Oooph! There goes my
Gluteus Maximus!”

2003 SCHEDULE

PLAYOFFS! ROUND OF 8: Sunday, July 27, 2003

10:00 AM	601 - Ishtar on Beta	Vs	Whomping Illini	Lincoln Park South Fields
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IF we win: SEMI-FINALS: Sunday, August 3, 2003

2:00 PM	601 - Ishtar on Beta	Vs	Slammers OR Team Kaos	Wrigley Replica Clybourn YMCA
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IF we win: CHAMPIONSHIP—SAME DAY: Sunday, August 3, 2003

3:00 PM	601 - Ishtar on Beta	Vs	One of the other four teams	Wrigley Replica Clybourn YMCA
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Whomping Illini?
Please!!! (Following
sung to the tune of
Illini’s Alma Mater
(“Hail to the
Orange”):

“Hail to the Camels,
Hail to the Crew,
HAIL Mighty
Ishtar, ever so true
(so true).

We love no other,
so let our motto be
**VICTORY, I-O-B,
VARSITY!!!**



“I’d Like to give a
shout-out to my
boys!”

INJURY REPORT - JULY 13TH GAME

OUT:	QUESTIONABLE:	PROBABLE:
Like, does it matter anymore??? Jeez!		

EAR ON IOB

Quotes (some are actually real) heard at the last game and afterwards:

- 1. "Why don't we just call it a game and go drink."
Ty, after the second inning
- 2. Laura: Madden almost got hit in

- the ass!" Kari: "What ass?" Editor: (Actually, we have a picture, but refrain from displaying it a second time—ha ha.)
- 3. "Uhhh, we suck!" Everyone on the

team at one point or another

I am out of quotes, so I made the font much bigger. C'mon guys, you gotta give me more to work with!

"I'm always amazed to hear of air crash victims so badly mutilated that they have to be identified by their dental records. What I can't understand is, if they don't know who you are, how do they know who your dentist is?"

Paul Merton

WHAT IS GREG LOOKING AT NOW!



This strange montage of lights and blurry movement was spotted some time ago at an undisclosed location. Greg was literally agog at the psychedelic display.

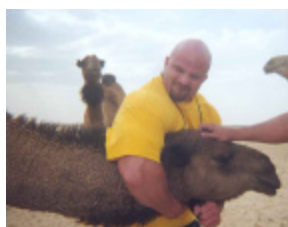
He later got teary-eyed, but we don't know if it was because of patriotic emotions invoked by the girl's shirt in the background, or because he realized he couldn't dance like Mr. Bojangles below.

Get your 'dance on', Greg!



BOTTOM OF THE THIRD PAGE [SPECIAL SUBMISSIONS]

A pictorial representation of what happened to us last week:



THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER
OF ISHTAR ON BETA
VOLUME I

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BRING IT ON!

This issue is dedicated to
**ISHTAR ON BETA. LET'S GO
CAMELS!!! WIN THE
PLAYOFFS!!!**



DROPPINGS

Some of the more odd entries in the 'Official Fetish Dictionary' (It's a bit disturbing):

Chremastophilia —This person gets off on the idea of being robbed.

Electrophilia —Electricity is hot. Some say even shocking.

Eproctophilia —"Beans! Beans! The magical fruit! The more you eat, the more you..." This person is horny whenever farting is involved. An ideal date might begin at Taco Bell, or perhaps with cabbage, beans, and a Farrelly Brothers movie.

Gerontophilia —This is an attraction to the old and enfeebled. If you're a gerontophiliac, you probably love raisins. (Doesn't Mike Madden have this affliction?)

Hebephilia —Teenagers make this person randy. Rent Bring It On with Kirsten Dunst.

Iatronudia —Doctor, doctor! This person loves exposing him or herself to a physician. The health insurance bills must be staggering...

Kleptophilia —This person gets horny when they steal.

Lactaphilia —Mammaries full of milk don't make just babies happy...

Maieusiophilia —Pregnant women make this person hot under the collar. This should be good news to moms-to-be asking "Do I look like a cow or what?"

Martymachlia —Aroused by having others watch during sex. Get these folks hooked up with

a voyeur, pronto.

Nymphomania/Satyriasis — Even though these folks are aroused by the uncontrollable desire of woman/men for sex, I'm envisioning cloven-hoofed flute-players and winged horses prancing merrily in the forest.

Oculolinctus —Aroused by licking their partner's eyeball. I don't think I need to add anything here.

Odaxelagnia —Bite me. No, really, bite me!

Podophilia —This fairly common fetish finds folks getting hot and bothered about feet. To each his own.

Thlipsosis —Ow! Oooooooo. Oh! Mmmmmmmmm. Turned on by pinching.

Picture of the Week

1. "See? I'm not that big. I can almost hide completely behind this girl."
2. "Uhhh... would you like to have a steak with me after the game? Awww shucks!"
3. {"Don't look at her ass! Don't look at her ass! Don't look ..."}
4. Girl: "Yes, you have nice feet. Now can I please get back to the game?!!!"
{Freak"}
5. Couple on stairs: "Oh my god! Don't look now Sheila. I said don't look!!! See that big guy on third base who looks like a pirate? That's the same guy who was drunk at the Cub's game and grabbed my ass in the bleachers!"



"But my nose itches! Great! First 'Lois & Clark', now this!"