

CAMEL DROPPINGS

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 9 AUGUST 3, 2003

HOFFMAN AND BEATTY WOULD BE PROUD!

Semis! Semis! Semis! We are on our way. A trip to the lights of Wrigley Replica (I sense a scene from Hoosiers coming on where Ty will measure the distance from the mound to home plate to remind us it's the same as all the other fields we've played on.)



"Hat's off to you, Ishtar!"

With a score of 8-2 the Camels took command of their destiny and are knocking on the door of back-to-back championships.

Oh yeah, there are some obstacles. Those Slammin' Slammers will try to stay our hand. NAIVES! They will wilt before our glory! If IOB wins that match, then on to avenge ourselves on one of the two teams that beat us this year, The 16 Inchers or Joe Mama.

There were so many great defensive plays, it's hard to track. Offensively, most of the bats were hot. And even though Maddox tried to pull off another miracle run-around-the-bases and came up short, his contributions the rest of the game assisted in the victory (the Editor will refrain from, er, specifying exactly whose bats were NOT hot.)

The game started late but the team was able to avoid a

brief downpour that commenced right when the last out was called!

Afterwards, seven members of the team faced a different kind of disappointment when they arrived at Joe's and found it closed! Undaunted, they made their way to a brunch feast at Jack Sullivans. It was a smorgasbord the likes of which have not been seen since the Vikings feast at Valhalla. Crab legs and Spanish eggs were on the menu. After five plates, Mr. Mad-den could only smile.

Life IS good!



DORK OPPONENT OF THE WEEK:



Actually ... I got nothing. Maybe she could use a tan???

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A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR ...

Ahhh Joe's.

Like a coddling mother she has fostered our growth with a steady diet of outdoor-seating sunshine and golden beer. She has clothed us with fine linens (read: all-cotton T-shirts) and provided a domicile within which we can share

stories and completely humiliate each other.

She doesn't scold us when we break things (like chairs) and lets our dogs come in and play. But why, oh why were you closed this last Sunday??!! Didn't you know how much we were craving your delicious food?



A menu analysis and upgrade, perchance?

PLAYER PROFILE—NICOLE PAGORIA



Bum finger, borrowed shoes and a bad-ass attitude

Just like the famed Seabiscuit now being immortalized in the movies, Nicole made a dramatic comeback after injury to help out her team.

She started the season with a one-hit pitching performance and a 2-2 batting effort, only to be sidelined for the rest of the year after breaking yet ANOTHER finger.

That didn't stop her from coming to every game to cheer on the troops. Then she showed true mettle by

playing again to prevent a team forfeiture.

All this AND she can really put 'em away too!



"Is that a Captain 'n Coke, or are you just happy to see me?"

2003 SCHEDULE



Let's get pumped Camels!!!!

SEMI-FINALS! Sunday, August 3, 2003

2:00 PM	601 - Ishtar on Beta	Vs	Slammers	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	16 Inchers OR Joe Mama	Wrigley Replica Clybourn YMCA
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PICTURE POTPOURRI



EAR ON IOB

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

- 1. "All right, I'm stopping!" Mike Maddox telling us he won't try another infield homerun
- 2. "Uhhh...will you play with us?" Mike and John trying to recruit a female member of another team before the game (they were ultimately unsuccessful)
- 3. "We must look like dorks sitting here in front of Joe's waiting for the doors to open" Mike to Tony, who later notices a woman sitting across the street waiting for the OTB parlor to open
- 4. "A buffet?!! That's f&s^ing AWESOME!!!" Mike getting his jollies off at the sight of instant food at Jack Sullivan's
- 5. "Like, we could just sit here and eat crab ALL afternoon!" John
- 6. "There is a hot woman sitting in the front of Jack Sullivan's. Nicole, take a picture!" The boys



"I'm so old they've cancelled my blood type."
 "I thought 'Deep Throat' was a movie about a giraffe."
 "I do benefits for all religions—I'd hate to blow the hereafter on a technicality"

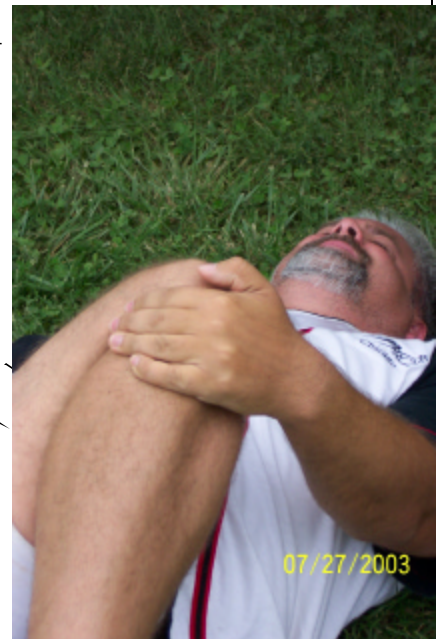
BOB HOPE
R.I.P.

WHAT IS GREG LOOKING AT NOW!



Why GAM ... it's you!!!

GAM must have been in shock to see himself in shock (whoa, twilight zone.) Truly an out-of-body experience not unlike a dream reminding himself not to get hurt anymore.



Either that or he simply needed some extra help getting out the gas that day.

:)

Tip your waitresses.

BOTTOM OF THE THIRD PAGE [SPECIAL SUBMISSIONS]

More Pics!



THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER
OF ISHTAR ON BETA
VOLUME I

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BRING IT ON!

This issue is dedicated to
Cathy for her speedy
recovery and return—just in
time to help us win the big
games!!! Welcome back.



DROPPINGS

Chicagoese

Grachki (grach^l-key) as in, "Yo, Teresa, waja do wit da grachki? How my supposta cut da grass if I can't git intada grach?"

Uptadaendada (up-ta-da-en^l-dada) as in, "Joey, you kin ride yur bike uptadaendada alley but not crost or I'll bustyur butt."

Sammich. Chicagoese for sandwich. When made with sausage, it's a sassage sammich; with shredded beef, it's an Italian beef sammich, a local delicacy consisting of piles of spicy meat in a perilously soggy bun.

Da Jewels. Not family heirlooms or a tender body region, but a popular appellation for one of the region's two dominant grocery chains, to wit, "I'm goin' to da Jewels to pick up some sassage."

Tree. The number between two and four. "We were lucky dat we only got tree inches of snow da udder night"

Over by dere. i.e. "over by there," a prolix way of emphasizing a site presumed familiar to the listener. As in, "I got the sassage at da Jewels down on Kedzie, over by dere."

Kaminski Park. Perhaps the high concentration of ethnic Poles makes people want the White Sox to be playing in this mythical ballpark, rather than in their true home, ComiskeyPark.

Use. Not the verb but the pronoun "you". "Where's use goin'?"

BoysTown: A section on Halsted Ave., between Belmont and Addison, which is lined

with gay bars on the west and east sides of the street. "didn't I see use in boystown at in front of da Manhole?"

Braht: Short for Bratwurst. "gimme a braht wit sourkraut"

Goes: Past or present tense of the verb "say." For example, "He goes, 'you cheeseshead!'"

The Lincoln Park Pirates: Nickname for Lincoln Towing, who lovingly tows your car and charge you well over \$100 to get it back. "Da pirates got Joeys car again"

Pop: A soft drink. Don't say "soda" in this town. "what kinda pop you got?"

Sliders: Nickname for hamburgers from White Castle, a popular burger chain "Dose sliders I had last night gave me da runs"



"Yeah, I'm planning to release 'The Grabowski Shuffle II.' Look for it in theaters this Fall."

Winter and Construction: Punchline to the joke, "what are the two seasons in Chicago?"

Cicerobaco: An Italo-American term for Sears Roebuck

Assocay: A Hispanic-American term for "Everything is alright"

Picture of the Week



1. Kari: "Ha ha. Look at the ump on the phone interrupting my turn. Isn't that funny? In one sec, the word on the back of his shirt is going to mean the bat I just shoved up his ass!"
2. "Uhh yeah, sir ... how many strikes do they get again?"
3. "Honey, I can't talk now. I'm umpiring a game! Yes, that's right ... I told you it would itch for a few days!"
4. "Three won tons, two pork dumplings and ..."
5. Kari: "Oh look at that. My parents are doing a pyramid."