

The Mustache Monitor!

Volume 10 - Issue #8 - 2019

The GOAT....Again



For the eleventh straight year, M4K Omaha cranked up the sexy, turned up the volume, and blew the doors off the Slowdown and another children's charity in Omaha. The night started off with a touching look into the life of new grower Paulie Sanny. There were a few murmurs in the crowd that it may have been too touching, but video evidence proved Gene only had hands for Mrs Sanny.

The action continued into the Stachey Awards which once again saw fierce competition for every award but Nastiest Stache. Rookie grower Jacob Carlson took advice of 2012 Sweetest Stache winner Tom Rosencrans and grew his stache in double. Unfortunately the strategy backfired when his 2 staches were 2 inches apart and also both on his face.

Most Testosterone proved to be a much closer competition. A well-deserving and intimidating field was edged out by M4K's first legacy winner, Zach Rennels. Zach followed in his brother Ian's footsteps and proved the Rennels boys grow staches like the Duke boys drive cars: All over the damn place.

A new voting method took center stage alongside the 6 Best Costume finalists. Never scared of technology that they can barely get to work, the M4K Board utilized a never-before-seen tool called "texting" to calculate the crowd's votes and Benny the King's lifeless body was carried away with his now record 3rd Stachey.

The Casual Pint repeated as Omaha's Sexiest Company with a staggering \$4,206 average per grower. Turns out there might be something to those beer goggles after all. Not to be out staggering-totaled, and having seen Chad Ingersol win the Chad Ingersol Award one too many times, Jon Meyers crossed the finish line with over \$38,000 raised and proved once and for all he is a jacket on kind of guy, not jacket off.

Finally, if you're wondering why it took 10 days to pump out a post Stache Bash Monitor when you'd grown accustomed to 2 issues every week, the answer is we had to wait until the Sweetest Stache Nominees stopped talking. The wait turned out to be worth it when Greg Graham was named your 2019 Sweetest Stache. Greg took the stage to claim the Magnum, thanked his wife and daughter, and challenged his unborn child to top this moment. After several hours of dancing and air guitar, a dominating brunch, visit to a military base, ride in Greg's crusier, and stop at the Santa Lucia Festival, and a whole another year to go, little Greg/Gregina is going to have their work cut out.

(Editor's Note: We didn't forget Jen Rudd Stache Groupie of the Year: Audrey Ideus. Not even close. Audrey is an absolute treasure and The Monitor will not sully her good name. At least not until its Wonder and then all bets are off.)

Dr. Phil's Guide to Stache Bash Recovery

by *Mustache Phil* (I didn't grow a mustache for forty years to be called 'Doctor')

Stache Bash XI saw many brilliant displays of valor, bravery, and upper thigh, but some of us recover better than others in the days following the debauchery.

Here are some signs of post-Stache Bash related stress, and some self care tips:

Re-experiencing the event persistently

Trust me - re-occurring dreams of bearded doorman silently judging you or of banana hammocks dancing to ska music are common in the weeks following Stache Bash. Deep breathing and awareness exercises, along with a spicy bloody mary, will help these episodes pass.

Avoiding Stimuli Associated With Stache Bash

Stumbling across re-runs of Ru Paul's Drag Race on VH1 could trigger uncomfortable memories of Stache Bash. Try going to a quiet room of your house and closing your eyes. Think happy thoughts, like Greg Graham on a squat rack.

General Sleeplessness or Insomnia

You may experience a spectrum of sleep difficulties in the months following Stache Bash. Try this: 20 minutes before bed time, duct tape several body pillows to yourself. This will mimic a Shump hug, and your brain will naturally be flooded with oxytocin. This will help you fall into a deep and restorative sleep.

Mis-Stacked Connections

Me So Horn-y

I was the tall drink of water up front giving a glorious speech and cracking hilarious jokes. You were the guy in the brewers shirt with the, big, long, horn. You blew it at just the right time. Every time. Respond back with how tall I am if you're looking to perfect your horn blowing skills or your comedic timing.

O! Face

I saw you a few times this May but could never work up the courage to say hi. I love your "O" belly button tat. Respond back with another hidden tattoo if you're looking to see my "O" face.

I Mustache You Out

It was pretty late and I had quite a few but you were the most beautiful woman at all of Stache Bash. You had short hair and a banging dress that hugged your curves a little too tight. Your deep voice reminded me of Kathleen Turner. Respond back with your shoe size if you're looking to meat up.

Dad of the Year

You tried to smuggle your children into a bar. At 10:00 pm. On a Thursday. Respond back with what is wrong with you and I'll see if I can find someone to help.

Lime In The Coconut

I saw you barreling down 72nd St. on a lime a scooter. You were glistening in the sun light. Like, a lot. In fact I don't know that I've ever seen anyone sweat that much. If you want to get that sweaty again respond back with your helmet size.

Tasty Treats

You were scantily clad and looking good. You wore a crown of packing tape that really made your black skullet pop. I also heard you're into meat flavored jello. Respond back with your favorite Jeremy for a good time.

Burning Question Answered: The Svagera Triplets



Stache Bash attendees were confused for several hours as they repeatedly saw who they thought was George Svagera in different parts of the bar simultaneously. Isn't that George wearing a tux? Why is George over there with his shirt off, sipping scotch? Twenty feet to that George's left is another bare-chested George drinking a Magnum P.I. Isner. Was everyone already that drunk at 7pm? Spoiler alert: yes they were. But there is a logical explanation to this doppelganger enigma.

It was revealed at the end of the night that George is one of three triplet brothers. His brothers J.W. Svagera (pictured on left) and J.B. Svagera (pictured on right) had left the family farm in Bojeesus City, AR to surprise their youngest brother on his big night. Their first Stache Bash was more fun than a possum stacking contest, according to the 4-time Bojeesus County tag team champs.

J.W. (the smart one) is the oldest of the brothers. J.B. (the other one) is the middle brother, born 6 minutes later. George is

the baby of the trio having been born 45 days later. Doctors estimated that his gestation was roughly the same duration as that of a humpback whale. Thus his nickname growing up, "Humpy".

The prolonged labor, which beat the previous world record by a full 42 days, left the triplet's mother a physical wreck. She spent more time in the stirrups than Hopalong Cassidy. By the time the ordeal was over, her hip joints were frozen in place and she has spent the rest of her life on her back, being pulled around in a wagon. This explains the "George's Mom on her back" jokes. We all just thought she was "friendly".

Will we see the brothers again in another 10 years? Will M4K Omaha break another fundraising record? Will J.W. and J.B. break the record of 14 possums stacked on each other this year? Stay tuned for next year's Mustache Monitor for the answers to these burning questions. And speaking of "burning", George I need to talk to your Mom.

The Inspiration of M4K Omaha Continues, But They Can't All Be Winners

Lost among the crowd at Stache Bash XI was a group of young men belonging to an upstart chapter from out of town, looking for pointers on how to take charitable fundraising to the next level. This reporter interviewed members of Man-Buns for Munchkins for this story. Here is what I found out.

In their 5th year of existence now, they raised a new high grand total of \$472. This included a high day of \$60 when Jamba Juice matched every \$5 donation with a \$6 gift card.

Their charity this year is called No More Stitches. This charity fulfills its mission by providing rubber corner guards for coffee tables of families that have spazzy 3 year olds that run around the house and often trip on area rugs. The money raised this year was \$8 short of being able to purchase 12 sets of corner guards.

Their version of the Sweetest Stache, known as the Bestest Bun, was won by Rob "Bruh" Brznewski, who dressed as Jared Leto for the 5th year in a row.

Their version of the Nastiest Stache, known as the Douchiest Douche award, was won by a guy that had to glue a scrunchie to the back of his bald head. No one could tell that he was dressed as Chris Hemsworth. Most thought he was a bald Brad Pitt.

The goal of every member is to be able to join the DiCaprio Crew by raising \$99.95, the price of a special director's cut edition Blue Ray of The Wolf of Wall Street which includes 150 more F-bombs.

Because over 200 M4K men were doing the Selleck toast towards the night's end, both of this year's DiCaprio members were forced into a janitor's closet for their celebration:

We raise a toast to Leo
Let's throw one down the gullet
He's a hero to you and me-o
By adding a rubber band to a mullet