

The Mustache Monitor

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When Twenty Bucks Ain't Twenty Bucks

by Enluw Wytha Stryppr

Food challenges, mustache apps, corporate sponsorships, brewery promotions, even makeshift concerts; since before the term was coined, growers have been creating their own side hustles to drum up donations. In general, these promotions work and are good for a few hundred or even a few thousand bucks.

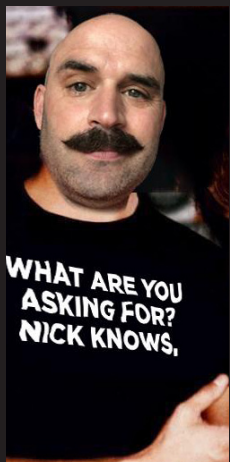
Fueled by Fireball and the desire to disappoint their parents, Benny Chandler, Noe Guardado, and Josh Knop cooked up their own plan. "I always thought Spearmint Rhino was the best mustache name never used and that got me thinking," said Noe.

Choosing to forgo the \$100s, \$20s, or even \$10 donations most growers collect, these 3 decided to go after the often overlooked \$1 bills. "I've seen dancers need a rake to pick up money before," Josh commented. "It was one time and most of it was my money, but still. Even the day shift on a Tuesday must do okay, right?"

As it turns out, Knop couldn't have been more wrong. How wrong? "I still had some disinfectant left over from last year's dunk tank so that helped with the cost," proclaimed Chandler, "but when it was all over, I had to borrow \$12 dollars to cover my \$12.50 uber."



NICK KNOWS



What's the point of baseball before the All Star break?

You got me. All stars shouldn't need a break. Look at me, I'm an all star and I don't take a break. If I'm not growing a Mustache, I'm thinking about growing a Mustache.

What's the point of baseball after the All Star break?

Basically same stupid question, same answer. Next.

My wife wants to renew our vows, is this a good idea?

My knee jerk reaction is no, you should never have to renew wedding vows or Blockbuster videos. But you need to consider things from her perspective, especially if this is her first time experiencing you with a Mustache. This is the sexiest she's ever seen you and she needs reassurance that your new found sex appeal isn't gonna result in a little side action.

Mis-stached Connections

NSILF

I was relaxing at the neighborhood pool when I first laid eyes on you. Your glorious candidate for “nastiest stache” oozed with swagger and had me hooked. As you slid out of your shirt and stripped down to a velvet banana hammock, revealing every inch of your pasty white body, I noticed a red M4K Omaha logo around your belly button.

I knew I had to speak with you, but you never came by. You sat in the parking lot, sipping a Truly on your tailgate, staring at the other poolside MILFs through the chain linked fence until some citizens patrol shoed you away.

I long for the day we meet again.

Shark Bait

We chatted briefly at Mustache Melee. I hadn't seen you around any checkpoints before. You told me you were a new grower with two loves - video games and Shark Week. What a man.

About forty seven seconds into our conversation, I knew you weren't like the other growers. Your top leaderboard scores at numerous bar top gaming systems around town made me part envious, part aroused. Your chicken wing juggling abilities were so hot, I began craving some bone-in options myself.

Looking forward to reconnecting for some MegaTouch at Stache Bash.

Timfoolery

I know you've never had any mustache sponsors because you might lack a certain “marketability.”

I know you can't sing a ballad to swoon others into becoming charitable donors.

I know that you've been banned from nine local food trucks on six separate occasions for indecent exposure.

But fella, with a stache like that, who needs cheap parlor tricks?

Meet me on Memorial Day behind the Git 'N Spit around 2:17am and I'll give you the biggest donor you've ever had.

Recent Vaxer

Well, now that Covid is over, we can finally meet up for that drink. You know, the one we talked about in March 2020 in an online chatroom? I may have put on thirty five pounds and haven't shaved my legs since the pandemic, but none of that matters if we can finally be together again, right?

I got my Pfizer shots (and a few more that they were just handing out - who knew there'd be benefits to getting a vaccine at the vet clinic?) Didn't think my heart was warm, but that concern is outta sight, outta mind now!

Let's go get that drink, handsome. Pick me up at my grandma's after dusk.



An evening full of shorty shorts brought sexy back to Omaha at the last (free) checkpoint. Well, the night didn't end without some costs, but just tell your wife/girlfriend/nanny/mom this afternoon when you wake up that it was all worth it.

\$444,000. That's why. A three week total that got people so excited, a 500 piece puzzle auctioned off for hundred of dollars and then got left at the bar next to Ian's wedding ring and Hubb's romper.

One week left. Time to make your final push. Finish strong fellas.