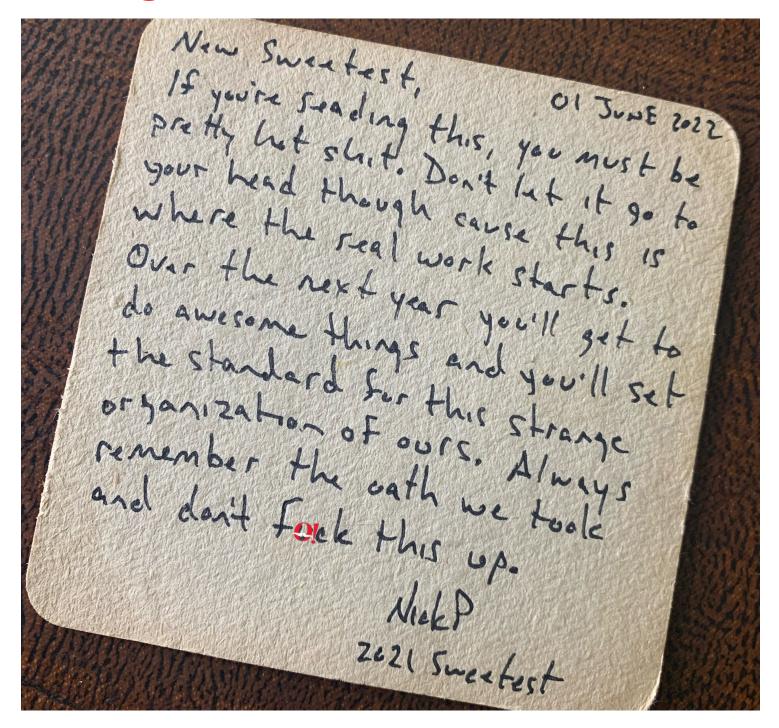


Parting is the Sweetest Sorrow



Stache Bash Advice for the Rookies

So it's your first Stache Bash. You're scared. You don't know what to do. Don't sweat that sweet lip sweater, rook! It's going to be A-OK.

In many ways, your first Stache Bash is just like a first date. This time, your date just so happens to be 300 other mustachioed fellas and our various charity partners and supporters.

With that in mind, you should still just approach this like you would any old first date.

With these simple, foolproof tips below, you'll be sure to make a great impression and crush your Whisker Soiree. Let's get to it.

Be Normal.

Simple enough. What are you trying to prove? You already, presumably, did what was asked of you. You grew an awesome stache and you showed up all month. Now is the time to celebrate your colossal accomplishment of growing a mustache. Do not give in to your darker inclinations here...it's a mustache party, not one of your weird upsidedown pineapple things.

Have Confidence (aka Don't Half Ass Your Costume).

Know what you're getting into. Dress to impress. Remember to throw on a kickass costume and good luck finding something that hasn't been done before.

Also, remember it's not just how you look, but how you smell. Practice proper hygiene, please. Believe in yourself. Everyone but your mom is rooting for you. She's rooting for me.

Stay As Late As Possible.

You need the right mindset going into this. It can be a long night. A positive mental attitude can be the difference between life and death. Arrive early, hydrate, do cool mustache things, and just embrace the magic of the Bash.

Focus.

Put your phone away. Bask in the glory of the mustaches, the charities, the presentation. If and when you need to get on stage, pay attention and do what you need to to get that sweet, sweet recognition.

Let Him Pay if He Wants To.

Umm...you can pay for yourself if you want to? I don't know. Confession. I got some of these tips from Cosmo.

Skip the Kiss.

Because mustache-on-mustache kisses are tough to pull off? Or something?

Keep It In Your Pants.

Okay this one is self-explanatory. At least we hope. For everyone.

Give Him Compliments.

Easy. "Nice Mustache."

Don't Drink Too Much.

Wait...is that even possible at Stache Bash?

Relax and Have Fun.

There we go. That's the one. Enjoy it, boys. You did some good. Make it a night you can't remember.

DON'T FORGET TO GET YER TIX TO THE BASH!



Where Did They G(r)o(w)?

by Miss Eeng Purrson

Jabroney – The former Sweetest Stache winner grew tired of so few Nebraskans being able to understand his mustache-alter ego, T-Ball coach, without an interpreter. He moved to Missouri where truckstop twang is the native dialect twelve months a year. He's currently on the ballot for mayor of 7 cities.



Andrew Flater – Andrew frequently brought an epic costume game to every Stache Bash, but high society was always calling. Focusing all his costume attention on tweeds and corduroy, Andrew now only answers to Professor Flater at a prestigious university. So prestigious, you've probably never heard of it.



Paulie Something or Other – A sensation on the 2019 campaign. Poised for stardom thanks to a break out performance in the Stache Bash intro. An absolute cluelessness when talking about someone to the same someone. Paulie had a bright future but the pressure was just too much. Last anyone heard he was spending most of his time in the Oakview Mall Foodcourt, correcting anyone within earshot on their grammar.



"The Blue Tux Guys" – This is by far the toughest update to write. It wasn't just one grower, but it wasn't 3 or 4 either. Perhaps no one could put a finger on how many they actually were, but for a few short years they were a force. It's been said that if you tailgate at 11am before Stache Bash, you can still hear the chants of "USA! USA!" before you pass out.

