

2005 Trivia Wrap Up: Stud Stud Tany Stud Stud



Perhaps all I have to show for working two years as a tour guide, besides ridiculously wasting my degree (dan), is to develop some sick sense of humor where “Finnish” all of a sudden seems amazingly hilarious. I suppose it lays on the same plane of humor as our prized Mexican teammate, who by the way produced some of

the most productive hours for our team, since we too have a confused lineage. Did I ever tell you the dream I had one night? Raygor was eating out some girl in his old bedroom on University Ave, and for some reason I was standing there in the doorway watching him. Then the twist: his dad appears in the doorway as well, just staring solemnly at his son. Raygor looks up from between this girl’s knees (perhaps it was Rainy), and waits for a reaction from his OCB frequenting parental unit. A big ole grin wipes across his dad’s mug, and then he starts clapping. Not just any old clap though. It’s the confident, deliberate clap of the retarded boy that just won the ice cream. Then Raygor looked relieved and end of dream. Now, cynics might write that off as something contrived by a bored subconscious, but we know the truth: When Raygor takes the reins, we all win ice cream.



That said, I’ll use perhaps the one other talent of mine I’ve developed down here: narration. Well, that and a strong fondness for the colon.

It’s hard to forget our performance in the parade this year. From reassembling the broken omni, to marching down the street handing out the fortune cookies and wearing those nipple chaffing tops.



Those skin things looked good, but I think they were backed entirely with 60 grit sandpaper. Kid Reck did a great job putting together outfits and props, and the girls did their usual best with the skimpy outfits. ARrrrg. A parade peak was Trisha getting nailed by the float while being all presentable for the news camera. For some reason I always imagine Adolf Hitler whenever I see Raygor with that megaphone. Had it not been for that parade 'propaganda,' we may not have won over the heart and souls of the half dozen parade watchers here. I do



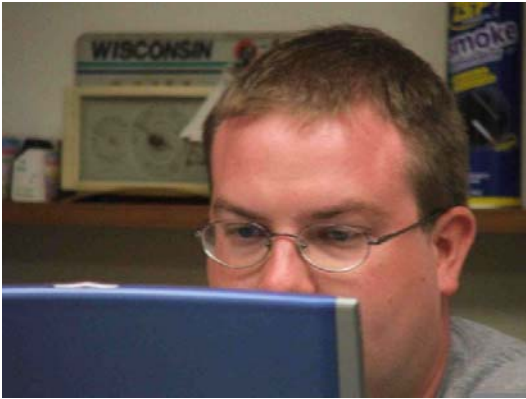
remember this moment tho... I forgot which way the parade route went, and you can see everyone yelling and signaling to me to turn right.

My claim to fame here was Oz and Mayor Wescott both touching my megaphone. Oooh. Where's your Point Beer truck mounted fancy PA now, Oz? Oh yeah, Ken Jennings was there too. We all snapped a quick picture. This was the one where the most people were actually looking towards the camera.

Thank You to: (top, L to R) Davy, Kid Reck, Zachie, Ben, Dan, Wayne, Eric



and Chris Phelps, (bottom, L to R) Raygor, Rachel, Eck, Ken Jennings, Oz, Tush, CharTT, Ryan, Tyler, Needles, and Meaple (taking the picture) for a great parade this year. Those Portessi pizzas and other better prizes that everyone just ran off with (Wayne) were great.



Naturally, Trivia has its requisite ceremonies, like the taping of the exhaust ports on Sammy's PC. The best part is always watching the temp indicator on the front climb until it started beeping. I'm not sure if he still has that... but the tradition must

And so trivia begins. Meaple did an excellent job taking the most and best pictures we've ever really had, winning him a spot as official Stud Photographer (pun intended).



continue. Another on the Stud's Bill of Rights is the freedom to look at porn whenever you feel the desire, and no matter who is sitting around you. It's obviously not google search results nor a game of solitaire that has captivated all of Josh, Graham, and Needles. It was nice to see Mr Dostal stop by this year. Kinda like old times, but he has changed his fair share as well, for the better of course. He's living the dream of the hotel front desk check in man. A real American hero, and I'm sure just

as in my dreams, the best nights at the front desk are prom nights.

Cheesie, Dan, Ivy, Raygor, and Meaple enjoy probably some of our more productive hours. I like to call this side of the room, "The Bench." Look how focused and collected they are. I bet our actual active google search rate over here



is around 35%, approaching the theoretical maximum of 50%.



You'd probably remember Zachie made an appearance, bringing his joy and happiness to all those around him, especially Maia and Davy.

ErikR made an appearance with Dirty and Woo, although they would come back later to play for real :P He could be a hand model.



The old Studs favorite cabbage was in its rightful place. Now I don't want to start any rumors, but there's a chance it has called "dibbs" on that same spot this year.

this character. Hey you... whatchyou been doin? I bet you've been doing the pub crawl downtown the the Wimmer Sisters, haven't you?!

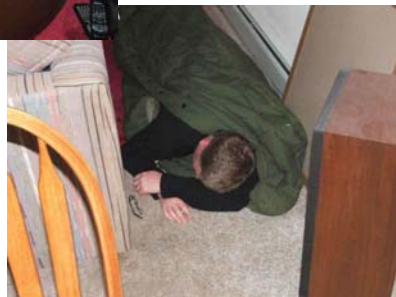
Now look at

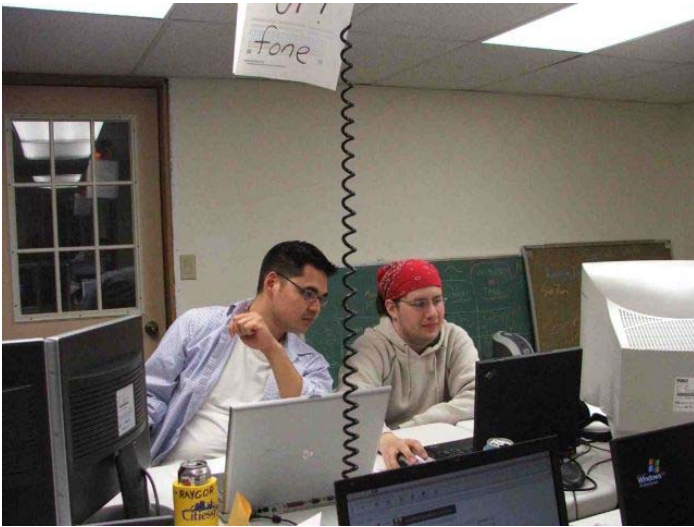


I think now it's time to visit with our friends who have traveled

the farthest and made the greatest sacrifices to get here.

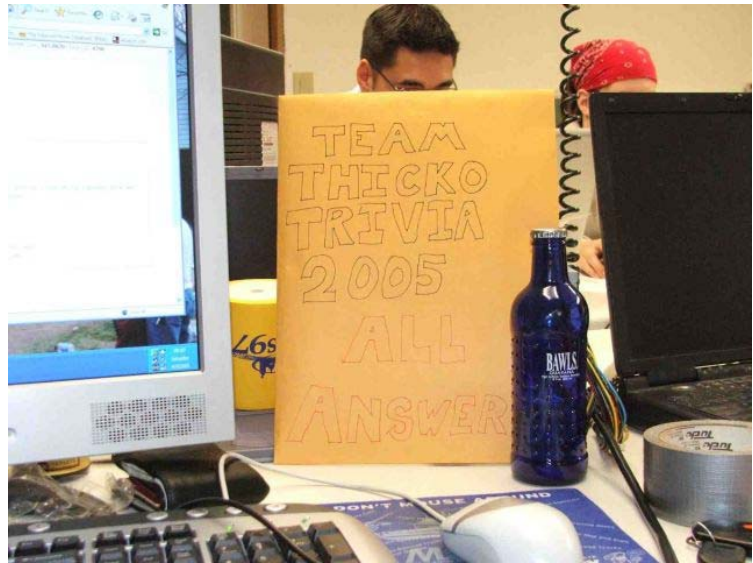
Guys? The Phelps brothers! You can see here they weren't all that into the real actual trivia. They put Dan to shame with the sheer quantity of shut eye they got. Can't even smoke them out!





Here's a quick break with Flogemo and mo naughty parts. This one even seems to have piqued Raygor's interest... must be Asians. Come to think of it, it looks here like the international committee of porn connoisseurs (ICPC) has assembled and is in session. I hope they were able to get a lot accomplished... in between questions naturally.

Meaple used his powerful diplomatic connections as ambassador to our arch-rival, Team Thicko, to smuggle out the complete 2005 Trivia answers. The Team Thicko website has a corresponding pic showing their treasonous member handing this information over. All the good it did... we still finished 20 places behind thicko!

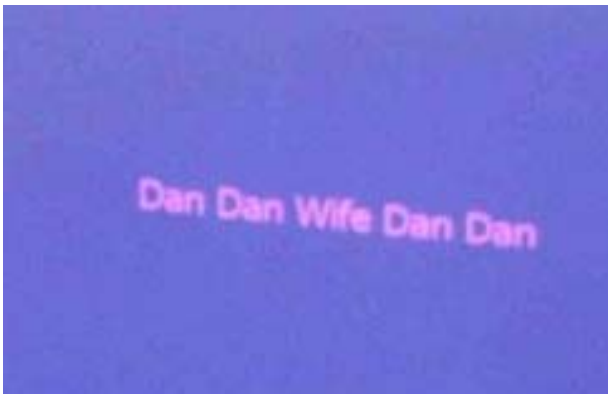


Who the hell is this? Important enough to have his pic taken apparently! Looks like he's having fun atleast...

Ivy got concerned on the early morning hours of Sunday when he discovered his Banana Republic pants

had a wrinkle in them, which he had to press out immediately. That, or he, Dan, and Tush were toiling away making team T-shirts. The print on either side of the shirts eluded to some idealistic name... something like 'Dan needs a wife.' Of course, as we all know through a minor glitch between creative design,



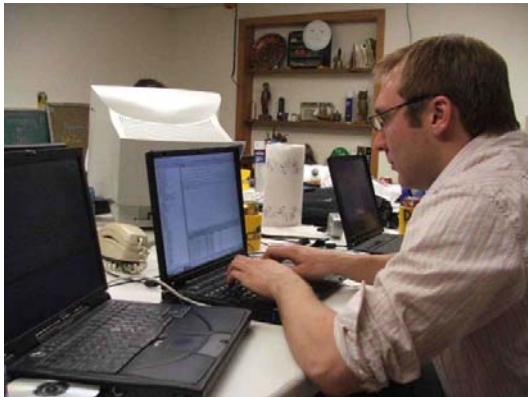


administration, and registration departments, the team name was a slight variant of that. If only we had someone who would physically take the spec from the customer and deliver it to the engineer. A people person like that would be hard to find.

The Funk stopped by for a little bit to say hi. Unfortunately, there were no Arnold Schwarzenegger phone-in impersonations this year. Maybe he'll be up for it next year. You can see Almond Joy's joy looking on at this human marvel. That's what childhood dreams are made of baby. Yeah!



Now it's time to show just what exactly people will put themselves through, just so they can not play trivia. Ivy goes wacky enough, he decides he'd rather work developing dirc v.3 than play trivia.



Wayne put on a suit and went to some random guys funeral, just so he wouldn't have to play. (MVD's wedding) As a side note, perhaps the most enjoyable part of the wedding was direct connecting Meaple's mobile from Mikey's reception table.



Cheesie decided to play 'run away from the camera' and hide in the stairwell just so she didn't have to search. This wasted a good half hour of time that she didn't have to sit in front of a computer. Actually, I shouldn't complain, Cheese pulled through during a lot of wee morning hours.



Meaple lit Ben's pants on fire in the backyard just so he didn't have to search anymore. Plus, he probably did the world a favor.

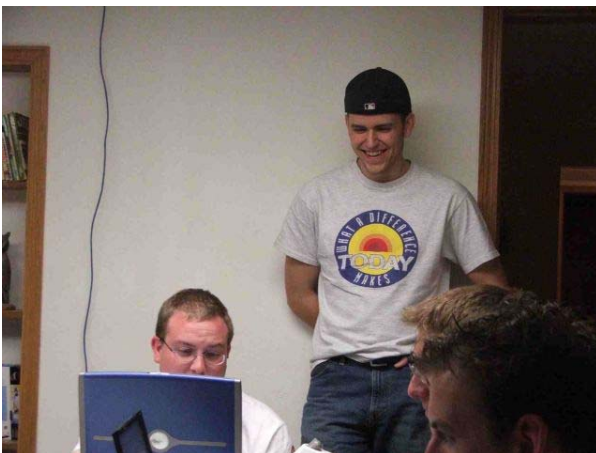
Tyler got smart and realized the best way to avoid answering questions was just to simply go to sleep! Ha ha to you Mr Witt, the Phelps figured that out centuries ago. Tyler and Ryan did an outstanding job this year with the trivia stone. They did it all by themselves during the whole weekend, and I hope they'll be up for it next year. Gotta make the Arabs happy.



Boorant stopped by for a little while to stroll throught he living room. That killed a lot of time...



Kid Reck did his best to feed Christian blue bawls, just as any good uncle would do. He's a Johnson kid... how bad could the caffeine affect him? :)



Wayne looks on to Tyler's computer. Now that's either porn, or a real impressive hand of solitaire. Nude pics of Ben's mom?

Wayne enables the “Shut Up Fone” light, radioing to the commies. Wayne made it for the entire contest this year...



Meanwhile, Ben makes probably a little less legitimate phone call. I can almost feel that damp ear syndrome you get when you talk on the phone for too long... then your ear bends in half. SPEAKING of bending in half...



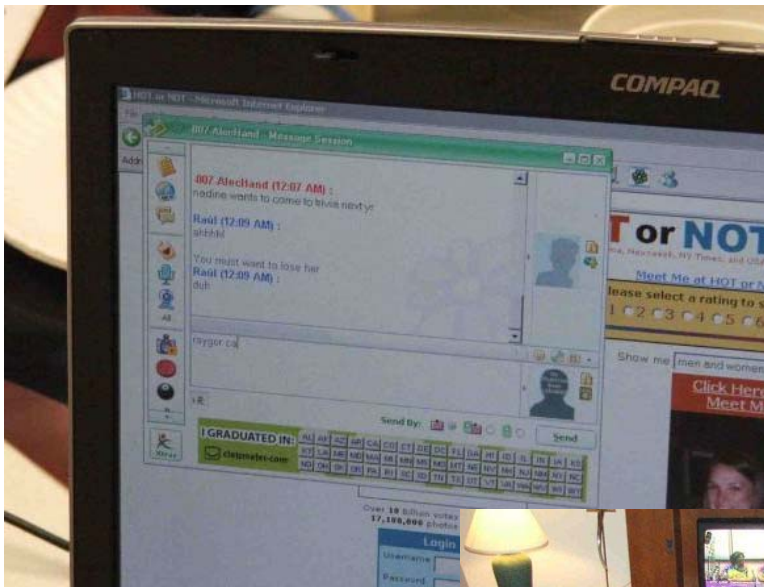
Ben tried to put soda in his laptop soda port. This came as the natural hysteria of Sunday afternoon sets in. I'm pretty sure at that point everything's funny. My keys are stilllllllll sticky.

3am brats came and went. This year was kinda different though because at 3am on Sunday, there wasn't anyone actually awake to eat the



brats, and Meaple and I were still full, so the bratfest got postponed until Sunday afternoon. There were many more people awake at that time.

We'll jump to hour 55. Let the hot or not begin. Ivy and Dan convinced Rachel to put her cell phone ass picture on the cell phone ass picture site. Later... Dan suffers from sleep deprivation.



Alec mentions from his remote trivia location of Wollongong, 'Strailya that he's interested in bring his girlfriend Nadine to trivia in 2006. Naturally, my immediate reply is "You must want to lose her." As would be the trend with every other girlfriend anyone has ever brought to trivia. Save Maia and Davy.

And we all settle down for a long winters nap...



Norwigan Studs 2006 Team Awards:



Wayne got Loopy, and New Dad. This is of course because of his back alley encounter with Tany. His Viking toga put her over the top and she took it from him behind the UWSP library.

Phelps both got ERIMMA and exit 108B, since they slept almost the entire contest, and they traveled all the way from Missouri to be a part of trivia. See ya'll next year!



Raygor got "My Spanish Teacher is a Stripper" award, normally given to Dan for half-cracking the most cans of soda. However, it was much more appropriate to give it to Raygor this year who is truly "half-cracker."



Dan nailed the MVP this year for pushing it to the limit... scarcely sleeping and being a reliable search engine himself.

Thank you, and Good Night!

Norwigan Studs: Dan Dan Wife Dan Dan 2006 Team Photo



Members Include: (top, L to R) Steve “Wayne” Prusak, Sam “Bensam123” Adams, Tyler “Scream” Witt, (Middle) Raygor “Bones” Raygor, Dave “Kid” Reck, Rachel “Rachel” Trebatowski, Ben “Dr. Benny” Adams, (Bottom) Ryan “Stones” Grant, Jeremy “Ivy” Iverson, Trisha “Tush” Johnson, Dan “Phe0n” Smith, Alec “Whiney” Fasching, and (Front) Josh “Meaple” Green.

