

The Drunk Times



Knocking You Into The Boards!

Because You Can't Be Sober All The Time

I want My Beer Back!

The Old E Jug Handle



I could go on and on about how this country is going down the tubes. Not because of the fact that we are divided by what should be done about the war, or what to do about Bush, or how do we handle the damage done by the various hurricanes. No I am talking about the public attacks against what we put in our body, legally!

Many moons back there was a beverage packaged in such a way that it seemed to have the power to make a run for greatest beer invention ever. That was the Old E Jug handle and it was the most beautiful thing I have ever seen in my life. Even more beautiful than the first live boobies I saw, probably explains why I am always single.

It was 64 ounces of liquid heaven. Guaranteed to knock you on your ass and at the same time amaze everyone who was drinking with you. It was so large that two hands were needed to get it into your mouth. It was so potent that it should have had a disclaimer stating that you could only drink it from the comfort of your own home. Yet it was gone even faster than it came.

We searched hard for this one, I even remember my friend Pat searching an entire night for it only to come home empty handed, but we never saw it again. So I know plead to the fine people who make Old E, GIVE ME BACK MY BEER!

Learn from the Retard

How Not to Choose A Roommate

Well folks, growing up sucks. One of the worst side affects to growing up is moving out of mom and dad's house and finding a place for you to live. Now in a perfect world we would all have our own Casa De Walsh to move into but in the real world no one has a Brandon Walsh on their life and we are stuck to our own devices. Sometimes those devices include the hell on earth called Craigslist and strangers. I'm here to help you use these devices a little better since I have recently moved into a place with a person and we needed to find ourselves a stranger of a roommate.

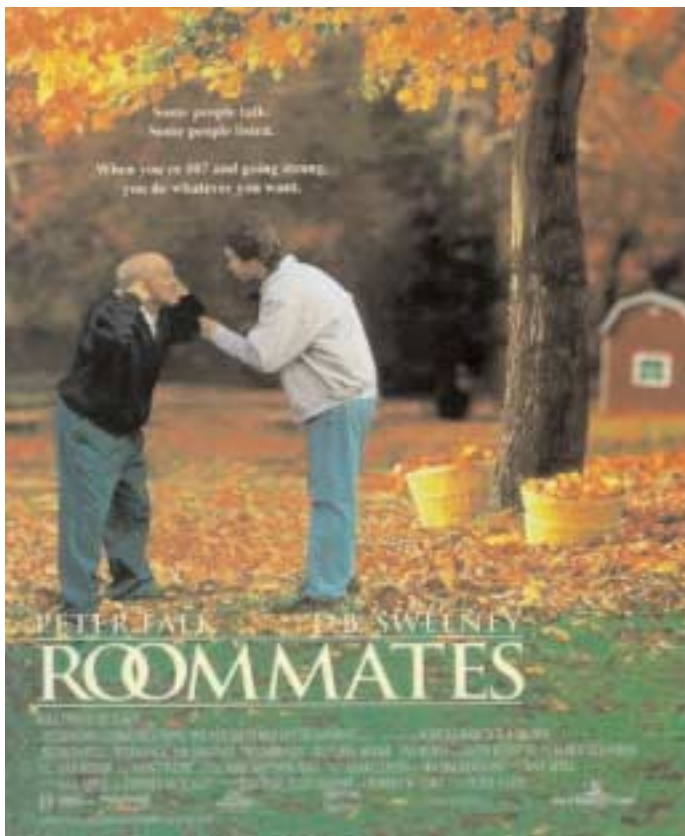
My first rule, do not use craigslist! It's a simple yet effective rule in weeding out any potential freaks you will find for a roommate. We set up the ad and included as many possible details as we could, how many rooms, how much rent, the fact that there was a dog and we even showed a picture about how the couches don't match. We thought that

would help people to realize what we were looking for...it didn't. Just about every email included a question about how much it was per month, how many rooms, where was it located (well that question was warranted) it was crazy. We even had one person show up who knew he couldn't afford it! This doesn't even include the freak of nature we ended up with. So kids, don't use craigslist, unless it is for some shacking up on a desperate night or posting embarrassing emails for the world to laugh at.

Ok so far so good, I just saved everyone a few hours of useless time. Now once you find a person, be it a friend of a friend or through your local newspaper or however you go by doing it (craigslist?), make sure they have a job. Who cares if they are millionaires or not, they must have a job! Why is this? BECAUSE THE LAST THING YOU WANT IS SOMEONE WHO IS ALWAYS AROUND THE HOUSE! Not just for the fact

that your bills will be higher but also for the fact that you never get any peace. At times it has gotten so bad for me that I dread walking in when I see my roommate's car in the driveway. Of course if he were a hot blond prone to walking around in her panties I would have been fired a long time ago.

Do not bring in someone who is from out of town. Now this rule can be negated if the person has been here for a while but if not, don't do it! Make sure that whoever you invite



Learn from the Retard

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to be your roommate has a network of friends in your area or else it becomes awkward when you walk in drunk at 5 in the morning and your dud roommate who has no friends is sitting there being a mope on their computer because they had nothing to do on a Tuesday night, again. Oh wait, I mean Friday, yes Friday...I would never go out on a Tuesday. Also if they don't have friends and they are from out of town it could lead to a lot of depressing conversations about how a 35 year old man is home sick. CRY ME A FUCKING RIVER!

DO NOT BRING IN A MUSICIAN! Sure you may think it's cool to have someone trying to make it big in the music world, hell if he makes it you can be a hanger-on. Don't even think it, you will have to listen to their music and if it sucks you will have to send their music to all your friends so they can laugh about it. Actually wait that isn't too bad a thing, is it?

Make sure you do not settle for someone who is quiet and you think is nice just because you feel like they are your best option. Make sure that you are comfortable with the person and they will be comfortable with you or else your new home is going to be a nightmare. Nothing ruins a day like coming home to find roommates who shoot the evil eye to each other or beat on the other's dog.

Most importantly, don't have a non drinker move in with the party animal. If you couldn't tell, I like to enjoy a drink. I mean I really enjoy a drink after a long hard day of work where people are basically biting my ears off. This becomes a problem for me when I want to sit down and enjoy a game or The OC and I have someone staring me down as I put a few back. I don't need strangers questioning my drinking and I know if you are like me you don't either. So if you do have a non-drinker move in with you, make sure they aren't a dick.

Now you have weeded out some of the problem children looking for a roommate and you are now ready to move one in, what's next? This part is easy and yet I fucked it up. Establish some rules and how things will run. Put up a schedule about when Garbage goes out. Set-up a recycling area because god-damn it this is out earth and we need to keep it clean! Establish a schedule for you and your roommates about buying the necessities of life (TP, Paper towels, cleaning supplies, garbage bags) so that one person isn't buying everything.

Welcome to the real world junior, have fun!



Roller Derby Magic!

I, like most people, have a certain type of person that I am attracted to. I like tall women who could kick the shit out of me and if they are a punk rock girl so much the better. That's what I like, I don't get it, but that's what I like. So what better way to check out some of these ladies than to see them in their natural habitat...THE ROLLER DERBY!!!!

This past September I traveled to the last frontier of New York City, the Bronx, with some family and friends to see a match of the Gotham Girls Roller Derby league for my birthday. Normally I wouldn't drag everyone up to the homeland of the evil empire called the New York Yankees but some things you just need to experience first hand.

From the moment I walked in I knew this was going to be interesting, while waiting on line you could read a sign warning customers to not bring in beads (to trip people with) or gang colors. We were definitely not in Staten Island anymore. Then roller rink it was held at looked like something from a 70's movie. I could not imagine that a place like this could still exist today and yet here I was. It may be the coolest place I have ever been to and that includes IHOP! The people going was an interesting mix, some people looked like they were ready for a punk concert while others were trying to look their best in the finest striped shirt they owned.



Oh and to make things even more bizarre, there was a music video being filmed!

And then we get to the event. The girls, who were a mixture of somewhat hot to 6 drink minimum, skated on a large rink doing their roller derby thing. Of course this was done with the crowd as their boards, yes that's right the crowd was the boards for the derby which was possibly the best part. Girl's were just whipping around the rink knocking into each other, trying to take them out and every so often you would get one of them crashing into some innocent bystander who wouldn't be paying enough attention. CRACK! Nothing says I am having a great time like seeing someone just get smashed while dressed up to go out.

At the half to make things extra weird we were treated to some sort of burlesque show by a Pee Wee Herman impersonator. It was a very classy strip tease especially with the children there to enjoy the show. Not that the

What's Entertainment

Roller Derby Magic!

show was really worth watching anyway, which is why I went to the back to have a cigarette. In the nice smoking section which was a cramped freak show of a hall way in the back of the rink.

All in all I highly recommend the roller derby, you get a great show for a good price (15 dollars) and just the site of some of the hits is worth more than the price of admission.



Celebrity Profile

Billy Dee Williams

Is there a greater actor than Billy Dee Williams? Well, ok, there may be a few out there so don't start listing them. Now is there a greater Actor/Malt liquor shill? Now for that I would have to say no. Don't agree with me, well then you better recognize Billy Dee's greatness.

He starred in the guy's version (and it came out way before) of "Beaches". The movie is "Brian's Song", as the Bears star running back Gale Sayers. The movie is about Brian Piccolo, who was also a running back for the bears and his friendship with Gale. The movie becomes a Kleenex commercial as Brian is diagnosed with cancer and eventually dies. It is really a great guy movie about friendship and Billy Dee is fantastic.

Then he becomes the smoothest man in America and start's pimping out the Colt 45, America's smoothest malt beverage. This is truly where our man turns into an icon on the highest levels of pimp ever imagined. He had the porn 'stache, the malt beverages, the sly smile, style beyond compare and the ladies loved him for all of it. Not that he could be bothered with just one lady any way; a pimp must know how to handle is harem of lovelies. He could do nothing else and still be a hero for every man in America and yet he needed to hit one last segment of the population...



THE GEEKS!

As Lando Calrissian in the original (and only one recognized by me) Star Wars trilogy, Billy Dee brought pimping to a galaxy far, far away. He had that slick hair, same 'stache, eye for the ladies and a blue cape to match his all blue suit. He was so cool that he even gave Han Solo a run for his money, that's why he needed to sell out Han to Vader in Empire. Sometimes you just need to keep the competition at bay in order to win over the ladies. Sure this may have caused him to be a Judas but in Return he made up for it by helping to destroy the rebuilding Death Star!

Since then he has been able to live off his legend as the smoothest cat in two galaxies and has used it to take money in which he just played himself in such films as Batman, The Ladies Man and Undercover Brother. He knows that he doesn't need to hustle anymore to make him the top cat; he is there and can sit back and wait for the ladies to come to him.

He was a Judas in a galaxy far, far away. Then he was a hero in the same galaxy just a short time later. He's a ladies man. He's a Colt 45 drinker and god damn it he may be the greatest actor we barely hear from anymore. He is Billy Dee Williams and he will get you every time!