

PackerPage

Sunday, November 5, 1995

Team	W	L	T	Pct	NFC Central Division			Home	Away	AFC	NFC	Div
					PF	PA						
Chicago	6	3	0	667	252	210	3-2-0	3-1-0	2-1-0	4-2-0	3-1-0	
Green Bay	5	4	0	556	211	188	3-1-0	2-3-0	1-0-0	4-4-0	3-2-0	
Tampa Bay	5	4	0	556	134	148	3-2-0	2-2-0	1-2-0	4-2-0	1-1-0	
Minnesota	4	5	0	444	189	201	3-2-0	1-3-0	2-0-0	2-5-0	2-4-0	
Detroit	3	6	0	333	209	223	3-1-0	0-5-0	1-1-0	2-5-0	1-2-0	

this week: Chicago at Green Bay 1p; Tampa Bay at Detroit 1p; Minnesota at Arizona 4p

last week: Minnesota 27-Green Bay 24; Atlanta 34-Detroit 22; Pittsburgh 37-Chicago 34 (ot)

next week: Green Bay at Cleveland 1p; Detroit at Chicago 1p; Jacksonville at Tampa 1p; New Orleans at Minnesota 4p

MRS. O'LEARY (AND COW) ACQUITTED

Over the years Mrs. O'Leary and her cow have gotten a bad rap for the "Great Chicago Fire." (Actually, it wasn't that great, just another case of those Illinois residents bragging again.) Anyway, here is a little bedtime story suitable for telling your young Cheddarheads of what really happened a long, long time ago... October 8th, 1871 to be exact.

Mrs. O'Leary was from Marinette (you know... you take County Trunk "D" to double "D" west past "E," hang a louie onto "B" through Peshtigo where at the fork-in-the-road you sag south onto "BB" until it swings back north to the Bay). Well, as the story goes, Mrs. O'Leary had a cow. Her name was Bessie. They were inseparable. One was Irish, the other Holstein. It wasn't rare to catch the two girls tipping a couple at the local watering hole, or bowling a few frames at the local Bowl-A-Rama. Once upon a time, the two of them were on a road-trip heading south on 41 to sell some fresh milk to the FIB's. They went door to door, farm to farm trying to sell some of those tasty Wisconsin dairy products. But, after a long day getting stiffed by the locals, Mrs O'Leary and Bessie called it a night, and decided to catch a few Z's at a local Southside Chicago flophouse. Little did the two know, that there were a couple of Windy City juvenile delinquents prowling nearby. As soon as they spotted Bessie, they hatched a despicable scheme. The two FIB JD's (led by someone named Halas) were convicted cow-tippers, and after several months at Joliet, they still had not mended their evil cow-tipping ways. They snuck into the dark barn, lit only by a small lantern, and pushed poor Bessie over onto her side. The culprits got away, but their repercussions were far-reaching. When sweet Bessie was tipped, she knocked over the lantern, which shattered, and set the barn a-blaze. The flames spread so quickly that the entire city of Chicago was burned to the ground. What was really a shame was that the wind was blowing from the

south that day, and all that thick black smoke was making residents from the Dairy State kinda nauseous. To make this long story even longer, the people of Milwaukee (who were tired of coughing) were quick to respond. They loaded up their fire trucks with several kegs of Schlitz and a trailer load of brats on sticks and headed south. How did they put out the fire after the tailgate? Well, lets just say that the Schlitz's slogan used to be "the beer that made Milwaukee famous made a fireman out of me." The end.



Mrs. O'Leary... Our Hero!

ATTENTION GREEN BAY HARD ROCKERS!

Andrea McNary of the Hard Rock Cafe will be sponsoring next weeks Packers game here at Chi-Chi's... and you know what that means??? Great Hard Rock prizes to be won by CFGBPB members! Andrea: "WE'RE NOT WORTHY!!!" (On second thought, yeah, we are. Love that word "free!") Also, the next tailgate will happen December 3rd.