

The Doggity Chiefs Report

Week 11 – Chiefs vs Tiggers at the Brown – Score: KC 19 – Cin 24

Serving up the Doggity Report since 2002 at www.georgeblowfish.com!

Special serious note – Our prayers are with #2 Mom – Jan in Arkansas – Mr. Blowfish’s momma. She is in critical condition after a respiratory arrest a couple of nights ago. Kenny, Kerrie and the Blowfish family – we’re all thinking about you.

Overview – The SI jinx? Chad “Mouth” Johnson’s guarantee? Looking past a perennial patsy? What happened here? As you might guess, the Dog has some ideas. First, though, I have to admit to having been sucker punched. I honestly believed this team had its head together enough that this sort of thing could not and would not happen. In the end, you could hear the corks popping on the bottles of Dom all the way from south Florida. Griese, Csonka, Kiick, and a defense that shall remain nameless raised a toast as the final unbeaten fell. What actually happened is called blocking and tackling. The Bengals did it, the Chiefs didn’t. As far as that old SI jinx – the Chiefs were on the cover of Sports Illustrated this week – I think I know another word for it. It’s called arrogance. What makes the SI jinx is not some voodoo or powers of mythical proportion. It is just good old fashioned, seven-deadly-sin stuff. For whatever reason, we now view pride as a virtue. Today it was not. The Chiefs were out-coached and out-played because they were too cocky. In the words of NC basketball coach, Roy Williams, today the Bengals had more “Wont to.” Maybe I’m wrong. Maybe the Chiefs were sick and sent in their understudies. Playing the part of Trent Green was Jon Kitna. Johnnie Morton’s part was filled in this week by Chad Johnson. The part of Dante Hall went to Peter Warrick. The KC defense was played by last year’s KC defense. If I’m not mistaken, I even thought I saw Duane “Speed bump” Clemons on the field! Oh, I did. He now plays for the AFC North division-leading Cincinnati Bengals. No one escapes the wrath of the mad dog this week. It was a full-team-effort suck-fest.

Offense – Surprisingly, the final stats don’t look that bad. Priest had 20 touches for 103 total yards. Trent was 28 of 42 for 313, 2 TDs and no picks – good for a rating of 104.6. Gonzo and Morton each had 7 catches and Kennison had 6. As an old professor of mine used to say, “If you torture the numbers long enough, they will confess.” In other words, stats lie. What none of this tells you is that this team couldn’t find a first down marker for three quarters! This vaunted unit had one lousy first down in the first half! They wasted field position of their own 48, twice, their own 36, the Cincinnati 42 and their own 40. Punting each of those possessions, going 3-and-out on all but one. The sickening thing was, the Bengals couldn’t do any better. We still could have and should have won this thing except for the total meltdown of the other two units. My stats-driven fellow geek buddy Mike pointed out that the Chiefs’ first loss of their last Super Bowl season was also to the Bengals – and the score was – no kidding – 24-19! An omen? Let’s hope.

Defense – Have I mentioned how much I hate this defensive scheme? I thought I had. Dr. Evil’s “bend but don’t break” finally resulted in “bend but don’t win” just as the Dog had predicted. Today’s effort set the art of tackling back two generations. I know the D was “tired” cause they spent way too much time on the field. Cincinnati had the ball 20:05 to KC’s 9:55 in the first half. And you could blame that on the offense for failing to move the ball. True enough, but the D did its part by not forcing 3-and-out the other direction, either. Moreover, the tackling wasn’t any better in the first quarter than it was in the fourth. Ru-di Johnson, the rookie phenom running back looked like Ricky Williams. He lit up the Chief’s D with a buck-sixty-five on only 22 touches. That is a whopping 7.9 yard average! The fourth quarter effort was vintage 2002. Shawn Barber did his best Glenn Cadrez impersonation, and Oh! Dexter! looked like Crispy Bartee at times. The worst was the reprise of Toasty. Eric Warfield had that deer-in-the-headlights look so prominent last year. Warrick beat him like an ugly stepchild on a 77-yard bomb. Worse, Toasty had him in his grasp and couldn’t close the sale. At the end of the game, Toasty grabbed Ru-di in the backfield when KC needed a stop to get the ball back. Unfortunately, he couldn’t bring him down, and was dragged for a game-sealing first down. The only guys on D who had an acceptable game were Vonnie Holliday and Greg Wesley. Everyone else should give their paychecks back to Mr. Hunt.

Special Teams – If the rest wasn't sickening enough, the specials were back in the hockey helmets, drooling on themselves Sunday. Baker is the singly most inconsistent kicker I have ever seen in the NFL. One kickoff goes to the goal line and the next can't find the 20. His punts were awful. The line drive, 32-yarder led to the Warrick TD, aided by lots of grabbing, but nothing that resembled a tackle. MA missed a very makeable field goal. This old man only kicks for points. This year he is missing way too many for someone taking up a roster spot just to kick it through the sticks. The early field position from Dante was great, but the O couldn't cash the check. The only bright spot on the coverage unit was the very solid play of Quinton Caver.

AFC West – Here were the week's results in the AFC West:

#1 Kansas City Chiefs – Finally met their match in the form of the awesome Bengals.

#2 Denver Donkeys – Beat up on the pathetic Bolts.

#3 San Diego Lightning Bolts – Not even Flutie's mojo is enough to bail out this boat.

#4 East Bay Convicts – THEY ACTUALLY WON! Beating the suddenly rancid Vikings.

Throw Him A Bone Award –

Today's bone goes to just about the only guy who showed up and played – Greg Wesley. Five solo tackles and one assist, plus a sack. Unlike nearly every other defensive player – when Wesley hits you, you fall down. Tackle this bone, Greg.

The Doggity Dog –

Man, where do I start? We could have a very full doghouse today. The worst of the worst cost us both a TD and prevented the stop that may have gotten the ball back at the end of the game. Both were the responsibility of one Eric "Toasty" Warfield. Toasty getting the paper upside the snout after the D melts down for us – I suddenly feel nostalgic!

Tailgate Recipe of the Week –

"The Queen City" a.k.a. Cincinnati envisions itself as some sort of chili capital, because of a very odd runny concoction called "Skyline" that they pour over everything including spaghetti. No true Texan can sit idly by and let a town that puts noodles in chili claim the title. Heck, real Texans have a problem with beans, let alone pasta! Being a REAL Texan, Dr. Bob submits this award-winning recipe for actual chili – not that weird stuff you get in Ohio. By the way, if you make this as directed, you better plan company to help eat it all!*

Bobcat's Texas Best Chili

Brown in large pan until completely done:

- • 6-7 # ground beef (½ ground round and ½ ground chuck)

Brown in large pan until completely limp:

- • 3 large onions
- • 3 cloves of garlic (at least three -- add more to suit taste)
- • (Or you can use 2 Tablespoons of garlic powder, if you can't find good fresh garlic)
- • 1 large green pepper
- • 1 large yellow pepper
- • 1 large red pepper

Combine in large sauce pot:

- • 6 Large cans (29+ oz.) -- plum Italian tomatoes
- • 3 Large can (29+ oz.) -- crushed tomatoes or tomato sauce
- • 9 Tablespoons of chili powder (or more to suit taste)
- • 9 Tablespoons of ground cumin (or more to suit taste)
- • 4 teaspoons of paprika
- • 4 teaspoons of oregano
- • 1 ½ cups of Worcester sauce (or more to suit taste)

Add, if you're not a purist and like beans in your chili:

- • 5 cans (20 oz.) Ranch Style beans (with sauce)

- • 3 cans (20 oz.) Pinto beans-- washed/rinsed of all sauce

Combine all ingredients in large pot and simmer for 2-2 ½ hours. Serve with hot flour tortillas or with chips. (Serves 60-75, or 6 Texans, depending on their appetites)
** Recipe was the 1st Place Prize Winner in the 1999 Community Christian Church Chili Olympiad*

Send your recipes to the Dog, by e-mail or fax them to 913-831-1307.

Next week –
Back home for Raider week! Big fun!

Your faithful scribe,
Mr. Doggity