

Gridiron Gazette : Halflings

1 Erntezeit 2522
Issue #17

We're not sure if this issue is about everyone's favourite grub grabbers, the Halflings of the Moot . . . or is it really about the Chaos All-Stars? As you'll see, time after time they have eaten or retired (or both!) countless Halfling teams. You decide!

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The ultimate pub team

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Trophy Cabinet

NFC Championship
(2476)

Thimble Cup (2436,
2441, 2458, 2482, 2488,
2493)

Little Big Tour (2465,
2473, 2480, 2486, 2489,
2493)

Fighting Cockerels
Classic (2456, 2469,
2487, 2493)

Stadium

The Grasshuggers originally played in a field outside of the Tumbledown Dick Inn. However, as befits their status they eventually built a modest stadium, the Dinner Dome, which has lush turf and seats a raucous 12,770 pint-sized fans.

Ticket Price

Buying a season ticket at the Dinner Dome is not cheap - it costs an enormous basket of iced buns!



Greenfield Grasshuggers

- By Dolf Ungerhaagen

Never let actual results define a team's greatness. The fact the Grasshuggers exist at all after all these years makes them legends at their own dinner tables!

History

2419 - The Tumble Down Dicks are a Halfling pub team playing in Greenfield. They have a bruising encounter with another pub team from Pfunzig; the humans give them a torrid time. What's left of the Dicks were prostrate on the grass, digging their hands in to stop being dragged off for a beating. This defeat stirs a quiet determination in Ricard Walloper II, owner of the pub and the team. They start to behave in a more professional manner and change their name to the Grasshuggers to remember their humiliation and to spur them on.

2422 - The Grasshuggers become the first team to field a Treeman as Deeprout Strangbranch turns up to training and after some initial confusion signs up!

2434 - While playing against the Bluebay Crammers, they become the first team to score 2 touchdowns in a game without the ball touching the floor. The first was after Deeprout launched one of the Halflings down the pitch, the second following a blitz action when another thrown Catcher lands beneath the punted ball, snaffles the catch and scoots in for the touchdown.

2436 - The first piece of silverware is added to the trophy cabinet as the Grasshuggers win the Thimble Cup. The game lasts for 12 days over which there are 27 short drives and many breaks for snacks. Riots almost break out as the prolonged match causes food shortages.

2472 - Perhaps their biggest win to date as they defeat the Athelorn Avengers in the Wood Elfs' first season in the NFC Central division. It helped that the Darkside Cowboys turned up and filled in as cheerleaders, putting the Avengers off their game with their intimidating chanting.

2476 - The players strike is underway but the Grasshuggers are one of the few teams still playing. They make it all the way to the Blood Bowl final only to be crushed by the Creeveland Crescents.

2480 - Trying a piece of trickery, 2 Halflings dressed up in an Ogre suit to frighten the opposition, the Underworld Creepers. The keen smell of the Creepers' Troglodyte captain was their undoing, as was the same Troglodyte eating them both, costume and all.

2482 - Puggy Baconbreath signs but only lasts for 6 months as he didn't feel he fitted into the team. Just after he leaves, the infamous massacre against the Asgard Ravens takes place where 734 players are killed in one match. Head coach Omo Snuffsniffer is fired and the team folds. In the aftermath of the deaths the NAF changes the rules on team sizes and Greenfield sees a flash sale in dented (and bloodied) cookware.

2487 - The Grasshuggers are reformed but are still awful. They do sign Willow Rosebark for a game who smashes a lot of the Champions of Death into pieces (but they still lose).

2488 - After the collapse of the NAF they return to the Moot to focus on stunty competitions.

2493 - Despite some losses to the claws of Wilhelm Chaney of the Werewolfeheim Wanderers, the Grasshuggers have their best ever season, winning a number of stunty competitions. The future potentially looks bright.

2495 - They lose 7-0 in their opening match of the Blood Bowl tournament to the Elfheim Eagles - normal service has been resumed!

Miscellaneous Mooters

- By Gerhardt Schtumpf

The amateur game is alive and well in the parochial Moot. Young fans are just as likely to have posters of local legend Sammy Aleforth as they are genuine mega-stars like Herbert Hugelbelly.

Very few Halflings would be described as being truly professional players. "Big" Jobo Hairyfoot or Puggy Baconbreath really are the exceptions and not the rule. Instead, many Halflings play as more of a side gig and still maintain their regular profession. A few of these will have risen to prominence outside the Moot like Cindy Piewhistle the patisserie chef / bombardier or Neddley Verruca the celebrity Treeman stylist.

However, within the Moot a number of Halflings have enjoyed local fame amongst their community and have become unlikely heroes. Take Julie Sowbread, a dedicated housewife most of the time, but when she's on the pitch a mean holding midfielder. Or Gamble Cokey; his regular job wandering the countryside as a pedlar has made him a menace when played out wide! Few can fault the ball retrievals skills of Bobby Mushroom, herb gatherer by day and Blood Bowler by night!

Blood Bowling amateurs have even been known to use the game in order to avoid punishment from the law. Diddly Squat the thief and Neddley Warble, a known mugger, have both escaped incarceration while they continue to perform well on the pitch! It just goes to show that no matter what your background, with the right attitude and skills there can be a place for you at some level of the great game.



Arfie Shortzenegger

Arfie hasn't been seen on the pitch since the earlier days of Blood Bowl. Unusually for a Halfling, he came from Lustria, leading many to believe he possibly had some Pygmy shared heritage too. Arfie was a former chef who was inducted into the cult of Bod-ee-bill'da who encouraged its followers to reach the peak of physical fitness. Arfie therefore became the strongest Halfling the world has ever seen which led him naturally to a career on the gridiron. There, many opponents dismissed him due to his size but regretted it soon after.

Beery Butterbeer

Halflings certainly aren't stupid. Beery had the brilliant idea of stuffing pillows underneath his armour to literally cushion any blows he received. This worked to a point, until his team the Tintown Titans took on the Bad Bay Hackers. One massive hit from the opposition Treeman quite literally knocked the stuffing out of him!

Spam Cauliflower

Spam had a lot of potential as a Halfling Catcher but for one unfortunate problem. Even for a Halfling, he was obsessed with sticky treats. He ate so many before each game that when his team Treeman tried to throw Spam, he would just stick to him instead!

Pie-Xpress and Captain Colander



Not that the Xpress wore boots, but if they had, they would have been too big for them! In their short but glorious career, the Xpress were famed for their loud and impetuous attitude both on and off the pitch. They talked a good game even if they rarely played one. However, fans still remember the talk which is why even today Xpress memorabilia still sells well above market value. They were a team unafraid to throw money as around and at one stage signed two of the biggest stars in the game - Bob Bifford and Captain Colander.

The Captain was the Xpress boiled down into the shape one of seemingly unkillable Halfling. He would pick fights with anyone and everyone and survived going toe-to-toe with Varag Ghoul-Chewer, being run over by a Deathroller and being trampled by a heard of Beastmen. He just got more and more daring, laughing at the oppositions attempts to remove this obnoxious annoyance. Neither the Captain or the Xpress play any more - we miss those guys!

Bluebay Crammers

The Crammers claim that they only play Blood Bowl as an excuse to travel the world and eat exciting new things. Their match record is terrible but they do make up for it with what they put on the table. Minotaur Hef Horgar found out to his peril the dangers of being a player made of beef who had the misfortune of being knocked out against the Crammers. He became quite the banquet! It made a refreshing change for the Crammers to be the eaters and not the eatees as normally tends to happen!

Nuln Nibblers

The Chaos All-Stars strike again! The Nibblers played them at the All-Stars home ground and should have known something when the pitch appeared to be Muligatawny soup. Thinking their luck was in the Halflings jumped in mouth first, not realizing that they were the main ingredient until it was too late

Mootland Mountaineers

These fine fellows quit the game after an encounter with the goblin team, the Squig Hunters. Living up to their name they kept Squigs at the side of the pitch but one escaped and ate half the Mountaineers. Worst of all, it was only meant to be a friendly match!

The Moot Massive

- By Rusty Hoelle

Surprisingly, the Moot has produced a number of teams who have gone on to carve out fame and notoriety for themselves. They may not all be winners, but that doesn't stop them turning up week after week.

Stunted Stoutfellows

The Stouts played in the AFC Western division when the Church of the NAF were still in charge of things. They were perennial wooden spooners, even for a Halfling team they were terrible. They once held the record for the worst tackle. Playing in a Mootland competition 5 of their players tried to tackle a ball carrying treeman. Luckily the kind-hearted hardwood simply carried them all on his way to the endzone before gently putting them down. In another match against the Chaos All-Stars, the renegade team were late to the stadium allowing the Stouts to play a whole half without any opposition to face. Despite that they were still 2-1 down!

The only hope the Stouts have rests firmly on the shoulders of star catcher Warmglow Vindaloo, easily the most agile and nimble footed 'fling the game has ever seen. If they can keep Vindaloo healthy then one day, they may just . . . but only just . . . draw a game!

Shiretown Stuffers

Another one-time NAF league team, the Stuffers actually made it to the Blood Bowl final in 2467 where they were on the receiving end of the 'Juggernaut Stampede' incident which saw the Chaos All-Stars rider over a lot of the Stuffers and their fans. Those who survived were then all eaten as a snack. They were brutalized further at the All-Stars hands as Engil von Evilstein set his most kills in a season record (259!) in part because he wiped out the Stuffers 3 times that year!

Marienburg Fishers

Formed in 2460, the Fishers also played in the NAF's top competition and were only marginally better than the Stouts - they only managed to lose 150 of their 159 games. Halflings are a plucky lot and they easily shrugged off the 94 players killed and 1,398 injuries they suffered. It wasn't the results or the injuries which forced the Fishers to disband in 2470. In a game against the All-Stars (why is it always them?) there were no half-time oranges. The outrage this caused saw the entire team instantly quit!

Shortstuff Scurriers

The Scurriers lacked the Fishers relentless optimism in defeat. They were admitted to the NFC Central Division in 2479 where they played 3½ seasons, or 34 games to be precise. They lost every single one of those games and so literally took their balls and went back to the Moot in a sulk!

Fylke's Foodeaters

The Foodies used to rely heavily on their record breaking treeman, Moist Bark, who has scored 11 touchdowns in his career. Moist would often spend the first half warming up in a nearby wood and then come on to bulldozer his way up the pitch in the second half. However, a fall out with the Foodies coach who demanded Moist also play the first half has seen the treeman all but walk away from the game. He now focuses on running a sweet shop in Fulke more than playing.

Moot Mighties – mistake makers

- By Lastiges Weisschen

When Halfling teams play other races, the odds are always stacked against them. However, the Mighties seem to make a habit of regularly biting off more than they can chew.

The Mighties have a long history of decimation and death, almost all of it theirs. The entire team get killed on average 3 times in one season and yet the little blighters keep coming back for more. In 2471 they switched codes and tried their luck at Boat Bowl . . . 8 drowned players in one match later they soon switched back to Blood Bowl!

They then decided to challenge Morg n Thorg to a game all by himself. 16 v 1 what could possibly go wrong? The psychological damage (let alone the pile of dead bodies) of what Morg actually did to them took a couple of seasons for them to recover from.

They foolishly entered a match against the New Albion Patriots where the first 500 fans through the turnstiles were given a lethal gift as part of 'Free Spiked Ball Day'. The opening 'pass' from the crowd saw a hail of death killing the entire team, the coaching squad, as well as half the Mighties fans in the far stand.

2510 was the year when it all came together for the Mighties as they made it to the Blood Bowl final. Alas their opponents, the Chaos All-Stars, killed all but 5 of the team by half time. Those who survived were eaten as a snack at the break.

It's results like these that saw the Mighties develop the famed 'Halfling Hit Squad' style of play - they needed to do something in an effort to fight back. The squad wait for a Treeman to down an opposition player and then they all jump on him, pounding them into the astrogranite with their hardened hairy feet. The squad has begun to develop a fearsome reputation and for once opposition teams are actually pausing before accepting a game against them.



Rumbelow Sheepskin & Lambshanks

Gumbo Ranchstock, Rondo Magoo and Herbert Hugelbelly were all shepherds in their early careers. However, the most famous Blood Bowling sheep wrangler of all is undoubtedly Rumbelow Sheepskin. Owner of the largest sheep farm in the Moot, Rumbelow let to the Tithebarn Toffee Apples train and play their games on one of his fields. During one game against another Halfling team, Barleywine, the 'Apples were having a tough time. Rumbelow could stand and watch what befell his adopted team no more. Jumping on Lambshank his trusty ram he careered out onto the pitch, saved the day and won himself his first Blood Bowl contract. It remains a mystery why the RARG allow Rumbelow to play as riding animals in a game was banned in Blood Bowl following the 2467 Juggernaut Stampede. Perhaps their view is Halflings need all the help they can get . . . ? Just how dangerous can Lambshanks be?

Can't say no

Halflings have a long and bloody history of accepting what seems like innocent enough match invitations . . .

Merrywald Chums

Foolishly accepting an offer to play in the Reikland Invitational amateur competition, they were wiped out in 2 downs by the Flesh Hounds.

Halfling Giants

They were lured to a pre-season feast with the Orcland Raiders under the promise it would be a great banquet. It turned out they were the feast!

Pinkfoot Panthers

The Panthers claim to fame was that they were the very first team to travel underground to play Dark Elf opposition. Alas the Panthers were never seen again. The only people who know what happened to them are the Darkside Cowboys and they aren't telling.

Potbellied Piemen

You would think that the fate of the Panthers would be a lesson to all Halflings teams? It would seem not. The Piemen played in the NFC Eastern division and were one of the premier Halfling teams until 2461. That was the year they accepted an invitation to go underground (why say yes?) and play Skaven opposition. You guessed it; they were never seen again!

Deeproot Strongbranch – Star Focus

- By Pierce d'Organ

When asked what annoys him the most Deeproot said "I want to say Halflings, but I'm going to say woodpeckers. Yes I'm almost sure it's woodpeckers". An elder of Altern Forest, Deeproot was the first Treeman to ever play Blood Bowl.

2422 - The fate of the Pinkfoot Panthers reaches the woody ears of the Treemen. They are shocked at what happened to the Halflings who they are very protective of. One of their number sets out, slowly, to do something about it

2423 - Deeproot scares the Grasshuggers silly one day when he (finally) arrived at their ground for training. Eventually when the Halflings understood that he wasn't there to squash them, he was signed up to the team!

2425 - There has always been an ongoing debate on who invented throwing team-mates on the pitch. Some sources claim it was Morg 'n' Thorg. However, Deeproot started doing it in the Thimble Cup, helping the Grasshuggers reach the quarter finals, many years before Morg had started playing.

2434 - Deeproot was instrumental in the only game where 2 touchdowns were scored without the ball touching the floor - see page 2 for more details!

2455 - Deeproot is the poster boy for a drive to recruit more treemen into the game from Altern forest. The drive goes wrong as the said posters are nailed to the trees (and treemen) in the forest!

2482 - Although playing for the Grasshuggers for 60 years, Deeproot was still to make his debut in the Blood Bowl itself. Up until this time, the NAF roster restrictions meant only Halflings were allowed on Halfling teams. Following the massacre and collapse of the Grasshuggers against the Ravens, a game in which Deeproot wasn't allowed to play, Deeproot becomes a freebooter. He also leads a protest at the High Church of Nuffle as a slow-moving forest took root around it allowing nobody in or out. The NAF were forced to acquiesce and Treemen were now formally allowed on Halfling teams in NAF competitions.



Can't see the woods for the Treemen

A number of other Treemen have made their mark on the game for other Halfling teams

Greybranch Oakwillow

Greybranch surprisingly earned a reputation for making interceptions for the Bluebay Crammers. In one game against the Oldheim Ogres, he intercepted a pass and the unfortunate snotling still holding the ball. Greybranch slowly stomped 65 yards up the pitch to score a rare TD. Trashcar Daggerplague, the Snotling was discarded after only 35 yards in a dead heap!

In a subsequent match, he missed 3 possible interceptions after a bunch of starlings settled in his branches distracting him.

Woody Barkman

Woody fell asleep during one game for The Pieboys against The Mootlads. The opposition took advantage of this and by the time Woody woke up he had been turned into a scoreboard!

Thicktrunk Greybranch

Thicktrunk, part of the Mighties' famed hit squad, showed the dangers of fielding a 7-ton shrub when he fell onto 2 of his own team squashing them flat!

Trying something beefier

A couple of Halfling teams have tried signing big guys other than Treemen. The Bluebay Crushers were once jealous local rivals to the Bluebay Crammers. One year they attended the Crush and to everyone's surprise signed star Minotaur Massif 'Hungry' Bovine. 'Hungry' lived up to his name and following an unfortunate meal-time incident, the Crushers were forced to disband due to lack of players! This did however force the NAF to formalise team rosters to prevent similar incidents!

Rhett Brool the Minotaur was signed to another now disbanded Halfling team - Nurgle's Nits. Brool killed most of his Nurgle's rot infected Halfling team-mates in the opening match of the Spike Magazine trophy. In the stampede for the ball, Rhett can over most of them! The few who survived the initial dash for the ball were soon all dealt with by the Darkside Cowboy opponents and so another Halfling team (with a dash of Nurgle) bit the dust!

Ernald Spiritburner

Nobody messes with Ernald, there's never been another Halfling like him. Where Puggy is respected, Ernald is feared. With 162 player kills to his name, this tinpot terror is a genuine killer on the pitch.

Players know that Blood Bowl is dangerous and that death could strike at any moment. However, the shame of being killed by a Halfling? Unbearable!

'Big' Jobo Hairyfoot

Jobo is the ultimate comeback story. As a youth he learnt his Blood Bowl playing for the Mootland College Catering team where he impressed. He was always short but athletic for a Halfling and this led him to be signed by the Grasshuggers at the Shove. Jobo impressed in the professional game and was eventually made team captain until a fateful encounter with the Asgard Ravens in 2475. The Ravens were fielding storm giant Gurk Cloud-Scraper. Gurk stood on Jobo squishing him flat.

Reports of his demise were premature, Jobo eventually returned to the game and signed for the Moot Mighties. Jobo after his recent encounter was shorter and had grown fat, hugely fat. The Mighties were famed as a touring side who travelled just to eat new food. Jobo is now always front of the queue for new culinary delights. His willingness to eat has seen him miss many games having made himself ill!

Puggy Baconbreath – Star Focus

- By Glick Martzmann

This death-defying dynamo is a master at side stepping certain doom.

Puggy is a talented Blood Bowl player, there is no doubt about that. However, any halfling that has been playing the game for more than 80 years and survived to tell the tale needs an extra quality to get by - blind luck!

In 2421 Puggy was the stand out player at the Shove prompting a bidding war for his services. The Pinkfoot Panthers narrowly lost out . . . right before their fateful game against the Darkside Cowboys.

Puggy trained like no other Halfling player in history. His regime saw him exercise for 45 minutes per day, punctuated with his 8 second jogs. This dedication, plus the 148 courses he ate at the 2443 Thimble Cup plus the 5 touchdowns he scored at the tournament cemented his place as premier Halfling player. It attracted the attention of the Grasshuggers who long tried to sign Puggy but were frustrated for decades. They finally lured him to the Dinner Dome in 2482 but it was a short lived affair. Puggy felt they weren't the team for him and left to be a freebooter - right before 'that' game against the Asgard Ravens. Luck strikes again!

It isn't all about good fortune however. Puggy has a determined resilience which means he just won't die! He has managed to survive being fouled by 'Rotten' Rick Bupkeis and being accidently trodden on by Deeproot Strongbranch.

The peak of Puggy's career was when the Reavers came calling. They signed him twice for brief periods, each time resulting in a trophy. With the Reavers, Puggy won the Blood Bowl (2485) and the Spike! Magazine Trophy (2488). Serendipity saved Puggy again in 2494. The Oldheim Ogres got confused as to which team they were playing and turned up at the Moot Mighties' stadium, slaughtering them instead of the outfit Puggy had signed for.

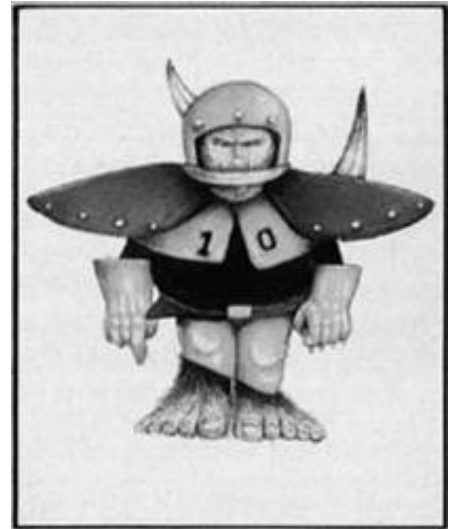
Having accomplished all he needed to, Puggy retired in 2503 and moved back to the Moot to run a market stall. Sponsors do occasionally tempt him back to the field for the odd one-off game. He isn't the player he used to be though, in fact he's literally twice the player. Puggy still eats like a professional athlete but gave up the exercise and so has ballooned in weight. Perhaps it's time the sport left the little heavy weight alone in his retirement? Sadly, that seems unlikely.

On the ball - Gumbo Ranchstock & Micky Oden-Foot

Halflings are not known for their ball skills, despite developing some acceptable catchers over time. Two players however have broken the mold and we await to see how they will continue to develop.

One-time shepherd Gumbo Ranchstock was named by Spike Magazine as the only Halfling in the game who can consistently throw and catch. In just one season Gumbo earned 21 MVP awards and proved he is one to watch for the future. The only casualty he inflicted in that time? A snotling!

Fans are far more excited about Micky Oden-Foot however. Was his performance in the 2501 season a fluke? It was enough for Spike Magazine to short list him for the player of the year award and describes Oden-Foot as 'pacey'. He has gotten off to a flyer (literally) in the 2502 season, already being thrown for 12 touchdowns, the future looks bright for Micky!



Cooking up a storm!

- By Joc Strappe

Halflings are very much like Ogres in that they have evolved a society where morality is based around food. Eating is good, therefore gluttony should be heartily encouraged. Going hungry on the other hand is a terrible, terrible crime.

Ogre teams have Butchers on the staff, Dwarfs and Norse have been known to hire Brewers, Halflings are famed for their Chefs - and they truly are masters. One of the more famous chefs is Crumpo, who had a brief career for the Mootland Munchers before choosing a safer profession! After swapping shoulder pads for an apron, Crumpo hired out his services and in one game was employed by the human team, the Hochland Harbingers. Crumpo helped them to a win over their Dwarf opposition when he served the Dwarfs large helpings of Mootland pie - or as he called it, his 'brown trouser special'. It seemed only Halflings could eat it; other races lacked the necessary digestive fortitude!



Cindy Piewhistle, sister to eminent journalist Mindy, has also mixed baking and Blood Bowl. As the owner of Piewhistle's Pre-eminent Patisserie in Dreeifusen, she is famed for her pastries. An avid Bluebay Crammers fan, her playing career began one day when a sponsorship deal she signed with the team gave her a pitch side spot to watch the action. The Crammers were unsurprisingly losing and so Cindy took matters (well pies) into her own hands and began pelting the opposition with especially hardened pastries with hot fillings. As she said "Them players on that other team, they were rude and uncouth, shoving our poor boys around, the ruffians! I was only defending our players!"

Food is a very serious subject as Bob Bifford found out to his cost. Altdorf still hasn't fully recovered from the horrors of the Sticky Bun tournament final between the Greenfield Grasshuggers and the Bluebay Crammers. The violence that day which spilled out into the city, shook the city to its core, who knew such diminutive figures packaged so much rage! It was all a case of miscommunication. Bob, looking around at the Halfling crowd happened to say the ground lacked 'a nice pair of tasty buns' and the Halflings, thinking he meant there was no food, went berserk! Food concessions, bakeries, taverns and all manner of sweet shops were smashed to pieces as the Halflings rioted across the city. The final death toll that day was 74 (including 4 shopkeepers and a baker). True, many games have more than that in the crowd normally, but at least those deaths are contained in the arena. Bob was suspended from the opening game of the following season for his part in the fiasco!

Tiny Terrible Terrors

Halflings have a deserved reputation for being awful at Blood Bowl. Some are so bad they really stand out!

Rondo Magoo

Rondo was voted as the 2nd worst player of all time in a Spike! Magazine poll. Not just on the team, or that season . . . but ever!

He played as a thrower for the Bluebay Crammers during one of their less successful periods. The Crammers must have been desperate as shortsighted Rondo was as blind as a bat. He holds the league records for most pass attempts without a single completion. In his career he managed to fail 1,271 passes!

Rondo also complained that the game had become too violent. To be fair, it must have been tricky for him not being able to see well enough to tell friend from foe. It was this and someone pulling his arms off that led to Rondo's grisly exit back in the 2460s.

Tork Smallbones

Tork ran out for the Shiretown Stuffers and to be fair wasn't awful at all. He managed to get his hands on an early prototype of the chainsaw from Man-Mangler McStone and took it onto a pitch against the Severed Heads. The Orcs, having not seen one before were bemused by the angry little Halfling until the same angry Halfling began hacking off arms, legs and heads with astonishing alacrity. Unfortunately Tork, in his frenzy, slipped on a dismembered orc jawbone and sat on his own chainsaw!

Lefty Boggit / "Stumpy" Boggit

Once while playing for the Bluebay Crammers, Lefty was punched by a Minotaur from the Doom Lords. Lefty flew the length of the pitch he was hit so hard and zoomed past the goal line scoring. Alas for poor Lefty, his feet remained where he'd been stood!

Who's Who . . . a Halfling picnic of players

These are all players who have snacked to their hearts are content and played a bit of Blood Bowl on a Halfling team.

Halfling Hefty

Name	Team	Status
Arfie Shortzenegger	** Freebooter **	Alive
"Big" Jobo Hairyfoot	** Freebooter **	Alive
Ernald Spiritburner	** Freebooter **	Alive



Halfling Catcher

Name	Team	Status
Captain Colander	Pie X-Press	Retired
Gumbo Ranchstock	** Freebooter **	Alive
Warmgow Vindaloo	** Freebooter **	Alive



Halfling Hopeful

Name	Team	Status
Bartweed Crumbleberry	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Basil Sage	**Freebooter**	Alive
Beery Butterbeer	Tinytown Titans	Alive
Bungo Swifthand	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Retired
Burgo Limpweed	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Cathay Crunch	Pie X-Press	Alive
Crumpo	Mootland Munchers	Retired - becomes a chef
Dweebe Nelcon	**Freebooter**	Alive
Fergus Harbuckle	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Hamshaw Whitecake	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Hogstone Bluejelly	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Jingo Merrychap	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Retired
Lefty "Stumpy" Boggit	Bluebay Crammers	Alive
Lumpin Hoop	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Mangy Bedlam	**Freebooter**	Alive
Mippin Snood	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Mofu Wiggins	Tinytown Titans	Alive
Mustard Kernal	**Freebooter**	Alive
Nobby Cakethief	Merry Mootmen	Dead - Killed by Bulla Shardhorn
Ordo Stoutine	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Orland Limpweed	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Dead - Eaten by Wilhelm Chaney
Otto Wobblebelly	Stunted Stoutfellows	Dead - Squashed by the opposition after making a catch
Plucky Weinerdog	**Freebooter**	Alive
Puddin Fatfellow	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Dead - Eaten by Sseth Skinshucker
"Razor" Burns	Pie X-Press	Alive
Rondo Magoo	Bluebay Crammers	Dead - Had his arms pulled off
Rory Lightfoot	Stunted Stoutfellows	Dead - Accidentally impales on a yhetee

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Halfling Hopeful - continued

Scotty Nochance	**Freebooter	Alive
Shorty Stubbfoot	Bluebay Crammers	Alive
Smudge	**Freebooter	Alive
Spam Cauliflower	Woppington Iron Wafflers	Alive
Stovel Jamsalad	Mootland Raiders	Alive
"Stumpy" Stubfoot	Geenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Triple-berry Crunch	Pie X-Press	Alive



Halfling – other positions

Name	Position	Team	Status
Bobby Mushroom	Gatherer	** Freebooter**	Alive
Cindy Piewhistle	Bombardier	** Freebooter **	Alive
Diddly Squat	Thief	** Freebooter **	Alive
Gamble Cokey	Pedlar	** Freebooter **	Alive
Herbert Hugebelly	Thrower	Unknown	Alive
Julia Sowbread	Housewife	** Freebooter **	Alive
Micky Oden-Foot	Blitzer	Unknown	Alive
Neddley Verruca	Stylist	** Freebooter **	Alive
Neddley Warble	Mugger	** Freebooter **	Alive
Puggy Baconbreath	Blitzer	** Freebooter **	Retired
Rumble Sheepskin	Peddlar	** Freebooter **	Alive
Rumbelow Sheepskin	Goat Rider	** Freebooter **	Alive
Sammy Alrefroth	Stewlander	** Freebooter **	Alive
Sir Roger Magoat	Knight	** Freebooter **	Alive
Tork Smallbones	Looney	Shiretown Stuffers	Dead - Fell on own chainsaw
Tully Warmglow	Chef	** Freebooter **	Alive



Treeman

Name	Team	Status
Deeproot Strongbranch	** Freebooter **	Alive
Evergreen Redwood	Cookie Monsters	Alive
Greybranch Oakwillow	Bluebay Crammers	Alive
Moist Bark	Fyilke's Foodeaters	Retired
The Stump	**Freebooter	Alive
Thicktrunk Strongbranch	Moot Mighties	Alive
Willow Barkskin	**Freebooter	
Alive		
Woody Barkman	The Pieboys	Dead - turned into a scoreboard!

Other Races

The below are players from other races who through some strange twist of fate, ended up playing for an Elf team.

Name	Position	Team	Status
Massif 'Hungry' Bovine	Minotaur	Bluebay Crushers	<i>Retired</i>
Rhett Brool	Minotaur	** Freebooter **	Alive



Staff

The below are Halflings who have worked on any team.

Name	Position	Team	Status
Crumpo	Master Chef	Hochland Harbringers	Alive
Drago Foodcraver	Head Coach	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Greenfield Giggles	Cheerleader Squad	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Omo Snuffsniffer	Head Coach	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Ricard Whalloper II	Team Owner	Greenfield Grasshuggers	Alive
Slogo 'Slick' Fullbelly	Player Agent	** Freebooter **	Alive
Slowchap Eatmoore	Head Cpach	Moot Mighties	Alive

Editor's note

In an alternative reality the Greenfield Grasshuggers were founded by Bellybriar "Bingo" Fatfellow after losing a bet, however in the world we know and love it was Ricard Whalloper II



Officials

The below are Halflings who have worked on any team.

Name	Position	Status
Balbo 'Beery' Batterman	League Commssioner	Alive
Blinky the Shortsighted	Referee	Alive
Bungo Trundlefoot	Referee	Alive
Filibert Trundlefoot	Referee	Alive
Hallic	Dungeon Bowl Referee	Alive
Jeph Trundlefoot	Referee	Alive



Other 'famous' Halflings or Treemen

Name	Position	Status
<i>Black Oak of Surewood</i>	<i>Treeman</i>	<i>Dead</i> - killed by Merlin Olson
<i>Hector Titchtoes</i>	<i>Food concession owner</i>	<i>Alive</i>
<i>Hoppo</i>	<i>Food concession owner</i>	<i>Alive</i>
<i>Pillip</i>	<i>Match Fixer</i>	<i>Alive</i>
<i>Rud Melchior</i>	<i>Ferret-Legger</i>	<i>Alive</i>
<i>Rungo McMurty</i>	<i>Restaunt owner</i>	<i>Alive</i>



Halfling teams

<i>Ashton Villains</i>	<i>Marienburg Fishers</i>	<i>Potbellied Piemen</i>
<i>Baker's Dozen</i>	<i>Merry Mootmen</i>	<i>Shiretown Stuffers</i>
<i>Barleywine</i>	<i>Merrywald Chums</i>	<i>Shortstuff Scurriers</i>
<i>Bluebay Crammers</i>	<i>Moot Mighties</i>	<i>Shuffling Woodsday</i>
<i>Blueberry Crammers</i>	<i>Mootlads</i>	<i>Stunted Stoutfellows</i>
<i>Blueberry Squashers</i>	<i>Mootland Mountaineers</i>	<i>Tallow Candles</i>
<i>Cookie Monsters</i>	<i>Mootland Munchers</i>	<i>Tinklebrook Trotters</i>
<i>Drunken Idiots</i>	<i>Mootland Raiders</i>	<i>Tinkleheim Trotters</i>
<i>Fylke's Foodeaters</i>	<i>Nuln Nibblers</i>	<i>Tinytown Titans</i>
<i>Greenfield Grasshuggers</i>	<i>Nurgle's Nits</i>	<i>Tithebarn Toffee Apples</i>
<i>Halfling Giants</i>	<i>Pieboys</i>	<i>Underbrush Underdogs</i>
<i>Iron Chefs</i>	<i>Pie-Xpress</i>	<i>Woppington Iron Wafflers</i>
<i>Lightfoots</i>	<i>Pinkfoot Panthers</i>	



Looking ahead

In the next issue, the Gazette takes no responsibility if after reading it you contract yellow fever, the galloping trots or suffer any kind of lethal flatulent outburst. We will be covering up, holding our breath and taking a fleeting glance at the followerd of Nurgle. We'll be asking such questions as . . .

- Is there really something rotten in Kislev?
- Going under cover - have you got what it takes to be an agent of Nurgle?
- What is 8 meters wide, has 3 heads and 11 arms?



Picture courtesy
of Knut_Rockie

Final Fact

The Greenfield Gigglers, cheerleading squad for the Greenfield Grasshuggers, are known for their ponderful chants. In 2490 one of them came up with the genius line "We're H-U-N-G-R-Y for V-I-C-T-O-R-Y!". Must have taken them hour to think that one up!