



Photo by Kantrythe Lou

Joe Blow, vice-president of Students for Bestiality, says Brazilian cockatoos are his favorite form of recreation.

Campus

Women's crew does drugs

COWVALLIS (ODE) — The Moo U. women's crew team has been charged this week with steroid use.

Nancy Amazon, head coach, denied the accusation. "Why, my girls got all the grace and charm of any debutante," Amazon growled. "Now get outta my way before I bust your face."

However, urinalysis tests Thursday confirmed the charges. According to the report, the women had "more testosterone in their systems than the entire men's football team."

"My girls are just well-developed," Amazon grumbled. "Can we help it if the Meager Beavers are wimps?"

A related report charges that the women are also moonlighting as the defensive line for the Meager Beavers. According to sources, they kidnapped the real squad and are holding them captive in the crew muscle clinic. Armed guards have been noticed protecting the area around the river.

"False, false, all false," Amazon barked. "But if I did let my girls play football, they'd be drafted in the first round." Investigations are continuing.

Corps dumps dippy sheep

A SHEEP'S PEN (ODE) — A matter has been brought to the attention of the Baremeter staff regarding the Reservoir of Offal Training Corps' discrimination against homosexual sheep.

"I didn't want to thay anything, but I juth can't live with mythelf any longer," a distraught sheep, who wished to remain anonymouth, lithped.

"I juth don't know what they'd thay if they knew," the sheep thaid.

The complaint stems from ROTC's refusal under government laws to allow any homosexuals in the program.

Major Stud MacArthur denied, of course, any wrong-doing on the part of the military.

"This is one tough organization," Big Mac, as his troops call him, said as he and his beer-belly lumbered towards his desk. "Our recruits have to be in A-1 condition, fit, lean and strong-wristed. We ain't got room for no sissies, and we ain't got time for playing around with pansies."

However, the sheep thaid that the ROTC has had the room and the time for years and just didn't know it.

"There'th more of uth in there than they think," the sheep giggled.

In response to that accusation, Big Mac yelled "Sheepshit!" and asked this reporter, for a date.

Bovines blast frat frolicking

THE RIGHT SOLE (ODE) — The B.A. (Bovine Alliance) today filed another complaint with the Interfraternity Council.

Harriet Heifer, spokesperson for the alliance, says that she'd "had it up to my kiester" with practical jokes.

"It seems that farternity boys like to get all lickered up on weekends," Heifer says. "Then they come out into the pastures and sneak up on all us poor, unsuspecting, sleeping cows and ram us in our tender sides."

The cows then fall over, shuddering in pain while they squirm and flop on the grass. Meanwhile, those fraternity kids are flopping around in hysterical laughter, she says.

And the B.A. vows revenge.

"If they knock me over just one more time I'm going to plant my rear hoof firmly in an area they won't soon forget," Heifer says. "They better best forget any family plans they might have had."

The Interfraternity Council denies all the charges. "Why we'd never do nothing like that," squeaks Biff Buckley Jr., IFC president.

New fad hits Moo U. campus

By BLESS ERNIE of the Baremeter

A new organization, Students for Bestiality, is the new sensation at Moo U. since its first meeting Wednesday. Over 7,000 men attended the first meeting.

The goals of the group are to "open people's minds to new experiences — namely, intimate relations with animals," says Il-ike Dawgs, who was elected president of the group at the

meeting.

"Many people seem to think there is something socially unacceptable about sex with animals. We, here at COWvallis, disagree. As the attendance at the first meeting shows, there is a need for this kind of a group," says Dawg.

"It is always difficult for people involved in a new movement to get accepted. Innovations do not come easily to Americans. People must learn to accept us,

even if they do not want to join in the fun," says Dawgs.

The group plans to ask for funding through the ASSOSU and members feel sure that they will receive at least \$50,000 and an office in the primate lab.

No women showed up at the meeting, which Dawgs attributes to the inhibitions of women and their inability to "let it all hang out" like men do.

"Women just don't talk about

this kind of thing. Ya Know, it is sort of like moustaches. It just isn't done," says Dawgs.

Internal disputes have already flared up between members of the group. At the first meeting, fighting developed among the men that preferred sheep, cows and Brazilian cockatoos.

"I don't understand the problem myself," says Dawgs. "There are advantages to all animals. Why not just go with the flow?"

Sperm thief caught bare-handed

Campus police allegedly arrested Father Jack Imhoff, the lowlife scumbag who committed the crime, Tuesday in front of the campus branch of the Citizen's Cooperative Donated Bull Sperm Bank.

Imhoff, who admits to being a degenerate, a jerk and mentally deficient and who is carrying a 3.8 GPA here, viciously assaulted the bank's plate-glass window with a large cow chip to gain entrance.

Imhoff, the alleged suspect according to police, first tried to breach the bank's security

system by breaking the code of the bank's 24-hour teller in front of the building. He tried to match a sample on file with one of his own.

Officers arriving at the scene caught Imhoff, who admitted to being sexually aroused and watching Laverne and Shirley reruns, barehanded, police allegedly say.

Most rational people here are not surprised at the pervert Imhoff's actions, according to unnamed sources that the Baremeter has never met. But some shit-for-brains are surpris-

ed at his actions.

"I'm surprised, real surprised, just surprised," said Imhoff's alleged landlord.

The landlord, who lives at 777 Flytail Loop and prefers his sissy, Communist-like name not be printed, will probably be investigated as a pervert and Boy Scout leader, someone said.

Imhoff, a fairy and momma's boy, said he did it to get even with Pres. Reagan, his parents and actress Lassie.

Lassie reportedly repeatedly turns down Imhoff's offers for marriage.

Police say the alleged suspect may have been out of the country at the time of the crime.



Photo by I. Spy

The suspected pervert

Moo U. picks queen

Meet Blossom, Moo U.'s homecoming queen for 1983. Full-bodied, firm, lactating. We think we'll keep her.

Blossom, a spotted guernsey, was chosen for more than her beauty, though, according to Moo U. Pres. Bobo MacPricker.

"That darn cow's got the finest set of teats I done seen in my many years spent ogling them cows in our school's barns."

Well, Blossom does have some udderly impressive attributes. But hold your horns, fellas. Rumor around Blossom's barn is that the bashful bovine's got a bullish beau.

Keeping in hoof with the '80s, though, this cow's got career goals, too. Once she graduates from Moo U. with a degree in Bovine Studies, Blossom's guaranteed a job in daddy bull's Cow Pie Manufacturing Co.

Blossom's Crappa Crappa Dunga sorority sisters says Blossom will be perfect for the future job as vice president of production. In their words, "She's full of shit."

Blossom, we think you're the prefect student to represent Moo U. Keep up the good work.

Benny reveals identity

Benny the Beaver, Moo U.'s merry mascot, is a she.

That startling fact came to light last Saturday in Tempe, Ariz., when Benny — er, Benita — gave birth to a litter of baby beavs.

Moo U. officials kept the whole incident hushed up the past week because they didn't want to detract from fan interest in the Meager Beaver football team.

But when Moo U. officials realized there is no interest in the football Beavs, they decided to spill the beavs, so to speak.

So who is the happy father?

"Mr. Ducks and I are planning on getting married at halftime of the Beaver-Duck game this weekend," said Benita, referring to the Duck U. mascot.

"You know, Mr. Duck has more oomph in his little finger than the whole Moo U. football team combined," sighed Benita.

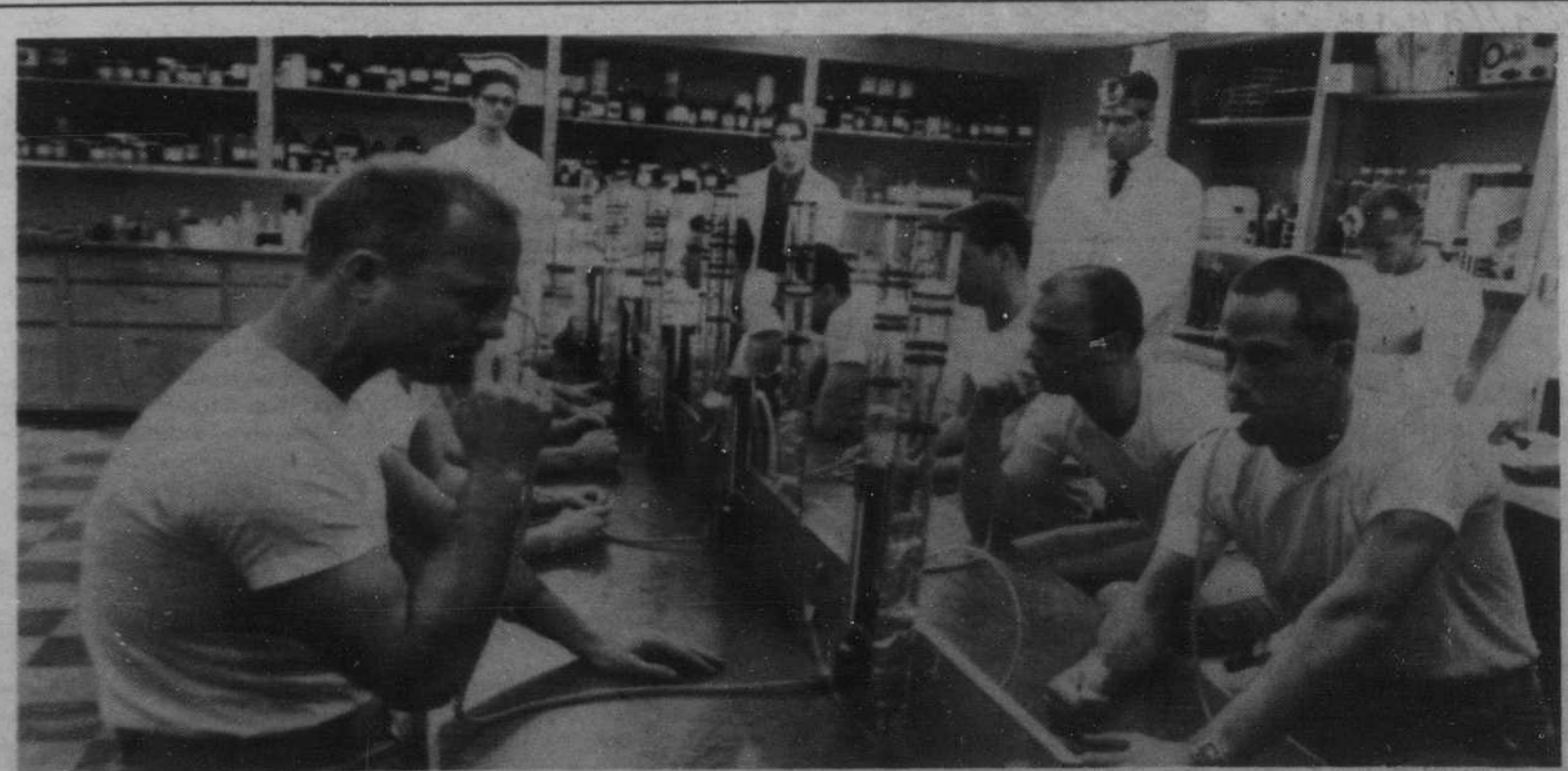


Photo by Randy Handlerson

Fraternity follies

Members of I Phelta Thi and Tappa Kegga Oly faced off in the finals of the all-fraternity drink-off last night. The guys from I Phelta Thi won the wood alcohol drinking contest, consuming their gallon of alcohol in less than a minute each. Unfortunately, all participants were struck with a strange malady — their hair suddenly grew short.