



Photos by Mutter Hairy

Surprise, surprise!!

It's been a long, tough year for Pres. Bobo McPricker, football coach Joe Avocado and Athletic Director Flee Android. But the trio have managed to liven things up (and avoid pissed-

off Moo U. football fans) by adopting various disguises over the year. They have ranged from posing as a reggae-rastafarian band to guest greeters at Disneyland. Can you tell who is who?

I'm mad as hell and I can't take it anymore

by BAURA BAA-BAA
of the Baremeter

In recent Baremeter issues this year, I have loyally followed the Meager Beaver football team. And after the Stanford game I was almost ready to give coach Joe Avocado a big fat juicy kiss, but I was too busy taking advantage of the only chance in my life to tear down the goal posts after a Pac-10 win by the Meager Beavers.

But two weeks ago against the Cougars of Washington State, I broke down and cried alligator tears. It was the most emotional loss I have ever endured as a Meager Beaver faithful (and I've endured a lot in the past five years—we've lost 49 out of 54 games in that stretch).

The score of 27-9 will forever be etched in my mind. This was probably the only chance in my Beaver career that the football team could have won two straight football games against someone other than Portland State or Corvallis High School. Could you believe it, two straight. Rose Bowl, here we come.

But no, Avocado has to go out and lead the Meager ones to a dismal loss and I am left in an ocean of crocodile tears. I am no fairweather fan, mind you, but losing to Washington State in front of 10 people on regional television was just too much for me to handle. I just had to write my first negative column on Beaver football, although my fingers don't want me to commit this dastardly deed.

So what's wrong with the Beavs?

First, the Meager Beaver passing game should be permanently grounded by Federal Aviation Administration officials for being unfit to fly. I think my grandmother could have thrown better passes than Laddy McMuffin, the Beavers' pennyback. I think ol' Laddy ought to stick to playing with cow chips rather than throwing footballs into Row 3, Section 10.

Second (or was that third), the Beaver running game... wait a minute, what running game? Any team that has to let a guy with the last name of Beavers run the ball shouldn't be allowed to win football games. Hell, my 3-year-old brother Mikey could run faster than Barely Ogling.

Finally, and painfully, I have to write about the defense. What was out there this season looked more like a slab of Swiss Cheese than a defense. My spastic sister has fewer holes in her nylons than the Beavs have in their defense.

Man, there were so many holes in the Meager Beaver defense that WSU quarterback Little Ricky the T could have run with the football the entire 60 minutes and never been touched (except when he went to the OSU public restroom in Parker Stadium).

I know injuries have hurt the Beavs and I also know that tradition isn't exactly good, but couldn't we win just two games in a row while I am still young enough to enjoy it. Sure we beat Portland State, but our volleyball team beat them in football.

So I have devised a solution to the problems



Photo by Von Achou

Meager Beaver fans took heed from this year's promotional battlecry and descended on coach Joe Avocado and his wife like a bunch of "Black Bandits" after Moo U.'s latest loss.

that beset our beblubbered Beavers.

We will join the Skyline League, the Class B high school football league just up the road that plays eight-man football. But just to ensure that we win more than once a year, I think we should petition the league to allow us to play with 11 players (while everyone else plays with eight). Imagine going against the likes of Valsetz,

Detroit, Falls City, and the Oregon State School for the Deaf. They got linemen in that league that weigh 140 pounds.

Holy hozanna. We could clean up. I mean that. We could clean the stadium after every game and make extra bucks for Moo U. So what if we don't win.

Why break tradition?

Chippers looking for foes

Well, if the chip fits, throw it, Meager Beaver farmers like to say.

But now, more than farmers will be throwing cow chips. Meager Beaver Athletic Director Flee Android has announced that the Meags will have an Ultimate Cow Chip team this year.

"It's about time," said Android. "Do you realize how many smelly people in this town spend their time throwing cow chips?"

The next step for the Ultimate Chippers is finding a team to play. The cow farmers reportedly appealed to University of Born Again Apathetic Corrector Sick Bay for a game against the Ducks.

"Wrongo," said Bay. "Our guys throw frisbees, and it just wouldn't be fair to have to

throw cow chips, 'cause those guys would have an advantage. I mean, tell me I could throw a cow chip better than Android the Bumpkin."

With the Sucks (er, Ducks) probably out of the running as an opponent, the Meags have asked the town of Albany, voted the nation's stinkiest place for the 20th year in a row, to consider a game.

"I'm just honored that those guys asked us for a game," said Albany Mayor Floyd R. Stench. "That would be two teams really stinking it up and chipping up a storm, lemme tell ya."

But the Meags are still looking for more opponents. You know the saying with chips — you can't throw just one.

Joe turns deaf ear to Moo U.

It's shocking folks, but it's true — Meager Beaver Bottom Ten Coach Joe Avocado has announced that he will leave the Meags immediately to accept the head coaching position at the Oregon State School for the Deaf, a Class B high school near Salem.

"I just can't understand it," says Pres. Bobo Mac-Pricker with a shake of his cow. "The guy was stinkin' up the joint and making 45 grand a year — and he still had a job. Why would he quit?"

But Avocado quieted critics quickly: "Look, you guys

make things so complicated. I just want some peace and quiet."

Athletic Director of the Deaf School, Ike N. Hear, asked about the coaching move, replied, "What?"

It did seem odd that Avocado would leave OSU after such a fantastic season. After all, his Meags had defeated Stanford weeks ago to avoid a No. 1 slot in the Bottom Ten.

"Yeah, but my grandmother could beat Stanford," says Avocado, whose grandmother is Nebraska running back Mike Rozier.

Asked why he would take a pay cut to switch coaching positions, Avocado snapped, "It's simple. My other team sacked — but I had to put up or shut up. With these new guys, I can walk up to them and tell them they suck right to their face, and they won't even know it."

"Plus, here I can be a big fish in a little pond, whereas at Moo U. I was a dinky fish in a backwater cesspool," says Avezanno. "It seems perfectly obvious to me which school I would choose. Money isn't everything, after all."