

Campus

Cows wander freely here, we like cows

By Carneeds Moreshell

Of the Baremeter

A herd of cows mysteriously wandered into downtown Cowvallis yesterday, creating a traffic jam and a curious band of white onlookers.

Authority figures aren't sure where the mooing cows came from but rumor has it, (and this is the best place to find rumors) they were attracted by the mating smell of a large bull parked in a trailer on Main St.

According to locals, Cowvallis, a village located somewhere between the Pacific Ocean and the Cascade Mountains, has a large population of cows. The white folks frequently walk the cows as a daily chore and the animals are considered a member of most families.

"We used to have 'Cow Day' a few years back. We'd git together and tie ribbons on the cows and parade 'em through town. But it was nothing ever like this," said Ned the

Farmer.

To reach the downtown location, most of the cows were forced to knock down fences and travel on neighborhood streets with many leaving large droppings along the way. As a result, fertilizer sales are expected to plummet.

The crowd of onlookers, which authority figures estimated at 500, started calling out meat prices at one point during the day with 90¢ the going rate. But authority figures intervened and calm was restored.

The crowd remained, however, and within minutes a hot dog stand began selling beef franks at reduced prices.

Some of the cows ventured into the middle of the street and were hit and killed by farmers in pickup trucks with gun racks. By order of the Cowvallis City Council, snow plows moved in and cleared the street of the dead animals before the white folks had a chance to feed their families.

The other cows, meanwhile, continued to moo and mill around and positioned themselves near the trailer holding the bull.



Photo by Mark Crummhead

"Gosh, you mean you nutty cattle experimenters injected this new goop into 57 calves, 30 chickens and eight sheep, then none of them got sick or died? Wow it's a wonder drug!"

UN OPINYUN POLE

In order to better serve our readers, the Baremeter recently conducted a poll to publicly evaluate our format, editorial content and choice of feature columns. While the results were not as positive as we had hoped, journalistic integrity encourages us to print some of the responses we received.

"More stories from the wire! Please! Good Lord, does the Baremeter even have a staff? Sure wouldn't know it by the number of local stories you run — the only thing you guys really cover well is the annual Cow-pie Chucking Contest. And then you run those exploitive pictures of poor Miss Cowpie Queen with her blouse dipping down to her navel. I mean, I like to see voluptuous ta-tas as much as anyone else, but there must be pi relevant news happening on campus."

— Jim-Bob Starkey
squirrel feeding major

"I know you all have a 'Fencing' heading atop your letters to the editor. This sorta confuses me, 'cause in my whole life I've only known two definitions for fencing and one's that fairy sport they play over in Europe and the other's the stuff what holds our cows in. I don't know, but I think other people might sorta wonder about this too."

— Patsy Pecone
home economics major

"Time out with Ditch Me Person sucks. This guy doesn't know shit about sports, but he writes like he's the God-given authority on everything. I especially like it when the Baremeter runs two Time out columns like they did on the 13th. Oh sure, this column's so good, people will be doubly happy if they read two in one day. You know this Ditch guy is someone who has never been to a sporting event who sits around playing butt darts with friends on the weekend."

— Horse McDougle
football team major

"In my perception, the Baremeter needs thorough restructuring to correct cataclysmic errors in style, layout and management. Intellectually speaking of course, the level of correction would have to be so lofty that I think it highly impossible, however intense psychotherapy and journalistic training for the staff may make a slight nick in this problem."

— Henry Doitalldoitright
tortured intellectual

"Whoa dude, gotta love these headlines ... 'Sperm given little chance of surviving,' 'Mummified mother found in rocking chair,' so what if all the stuff is happening in some state I've never heard of. This is interesting!"

— Boff 'em Billy
skateboarding major

Avoid the Hassle of Buying Tickets!



The Beavers are gonna lose as usual.

- There's still time to sell your Student Athletic Pass. Remember, there's a sucker born every minute.
- If you can't sell your Student Athletic Pass, don't worry. You can clip it on your bicycle spokes and pretend you've graduated from goat ropin' to motocrossin'.



Sell your athletic pass at:

Memorial Union Ticket Office
10:30 a.m. to 10:30 a.m.
Wednesday, Tuesday, Thursday

-OR-

Swill Coliseum
8 a.m. to 8 a.m.

Monday through Monday

* Deadline: Anytime Yesterday

the daily Baremeter

IS SEEKING SOMEONE WITH THE INTELLIGENCE OF FLY LARVAE, (AT LEAST), WHO CAN MAKE MARKS ON PAPER THAT TAKE UP A LOT OF SPACE SO WE WON'T HAVE TO FILL SO MUCH EMPTY SPACE WITH UPI COPY EVERY DAY.



HERE'S
LOOKING
AT
YOU,
KID...

IN THE YEARBOOK.

EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED

PORTRAITS WILL BE TAKEN AT MOO UNION EAST 223

How would you like to pose for some tasteful nudes? Let me expose your inner sensuality with my telephoto lens. Kendra Lee, Rhonda, Tana, and Tanna, you did it for Playboy, now do it for your school yearbook. If the MU's not your style I have a nice private studio at the motel down the block...