

Big game tomorrow, Meagers can't win

By Ditch Me Person
Of the Barometer

Well, here we are at Snivel War time again. It's time for our Meagers to go up against the ugly Ducklings from down the road again.

I know some of you out there think we have a chance for a BIG win this year, but of course we don't. We never get BIG wins, just lucky ones, hell we haven't won more than three games in one year since 1971, really I mean it! The oddsmakers in Las Vegas may think we have a chance, but think about it. We haven't beaten those mean Ducklings in 11 years, and I sure don't think that is going to change Saturday.

Let's consider these facts:

- Remember that we have won three games, a record number around these parts, and the Meagers have the incentive on the line to beat those meanies from down the interstate, because we haven't beaten them in a coons age. It was way back when we were known as the Bumbling Bumpkins from Bentdown County, the last time we were lucky enough to beat those mean Duckys. But let's also consider that the Ducks have won four football games, something that hasn't been done around here in Cowvallis since 1971, and I don't think that we are four wins good.



Time out with Ditch Me Person

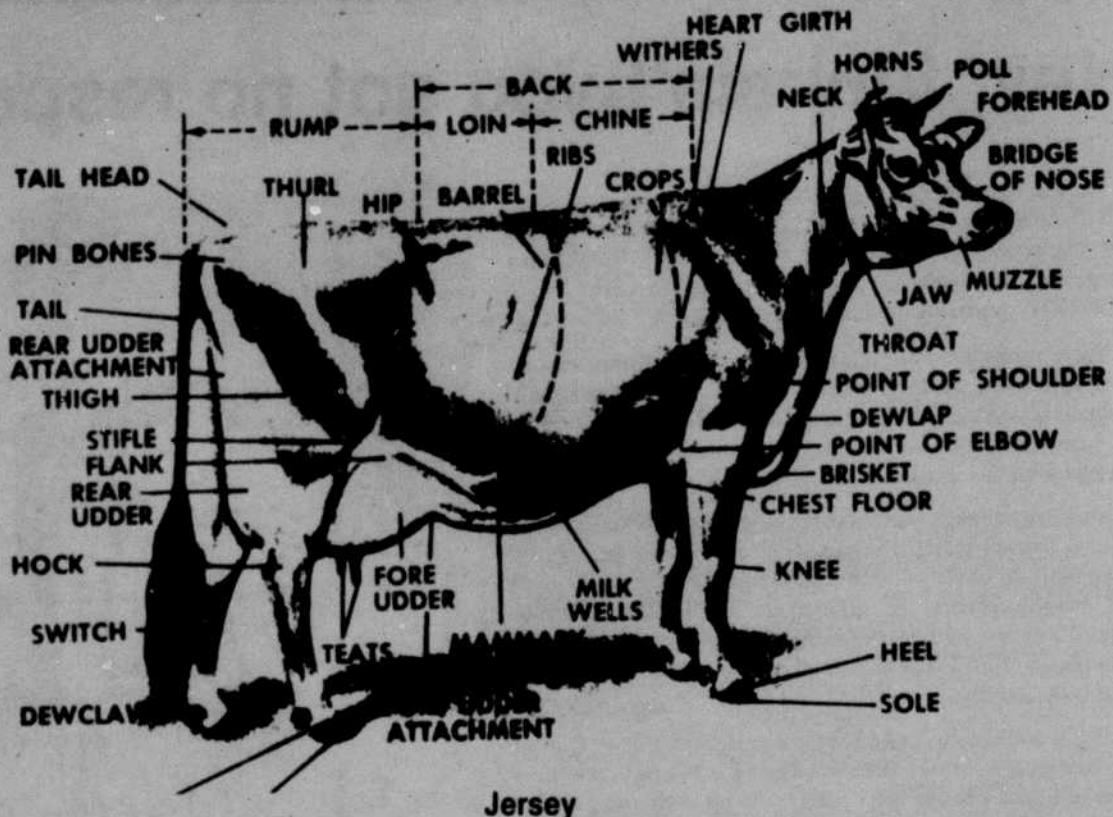
•The Ducklings have a good quarterback who can throw the ball on a dime to any of his fleet, sure-handed receivers, while we have a guy who can hardly throw the ball two yards, much less accurately. The Meagers move the ball by throwing 67 passes a game while, and hoping for a lucky missed-tackle to go anywhere past the line of scrimmage. I mean the Beavers will probably not get any of those "big plays" Saturday.

•We have these goll-darned transfers that can't make it at any other school, so they decide that they have to come here to Moo U. to play football, and boy can they play football. I mean those guys have really come together as a team, boy can they make the big plays. Think about it, we have scored more than one touchdown twice this season, and one of those times was against that football factory — Boise State University.

•After an intense five-month search we end up with a football coach that was the head janitor at Middle Idaho Community College two seasons ago. Boy are we lucky to have him though, because he has led us to more wins (six) in two years than we got in all of the five years previous to this one.

•I say that why do we have this stupid game anyway, when we could have a cow-dung throwing contest instead? I mean we could really kill those mean Ducklings in a Cow-Dung throwing contest.

But really the bottom line to me is why do we have this game, anyway? I mean we are going to lose, but I don't really care though because I will be in the press box getting stinking drunk anyway.



Jersey

MOO-bred horse takes over team

By I'll Belch
Of the Emerald

Saving its best kept secret for last, head football coach Knave Deepsack unleashed the Moo U horse, Jersey; the latest aid to blitzing the other team's quarterback since the invention of the nose guard.

"Barb wire, corrals, even our own offensive line, this horse will go anywhere," Deepsack said. "We're getting back to the basics here. It's called using the environment to your advantage."

Jersey, rescued by the People for the Integration of Animals in Athletics, faced certain unpleasanties by the cold and probing hands of University researchers.

"Jersey has a lot to offer the team. She has a bit of a distemper problem but that is more than offset by her competitive spirit; she is an inspiration for the team," Deepsack said.

"I'd like to think she's (Jersey) got a little bit of me in her," said biology Professor Constance Motion, who claims to have overseen the conception of Jersey in the biology department's now defunct equine experimentation laboratory more than four years ago.

"Hell, I heard a horse led to the fall of Troy, so it ought to do a number on the Ducks too," Deepsack said.

For the defensive line, Jersey comes as a welcome relief for the Meagers after last week's pummeling in

the hands of Big and Young University.

"There is a lot to say about the psychological effects a team goes through with a change in routine. We beat the Cougars didn't we&. I hope ol' Jersey will give the boys the confidence they need to win two in a row," Deepsack said.

"I like to think of her as 'the Boss,'" said OSU quarterback Arid Wheatfield, eyes aflame with competitiveness. "I'd liked it better when it was a one-man show, but what can I do now. You do it Jersey's way or you get a horn jabbed up your ass," he said.

"We get more chances to score now," he added.

More than just an inspiration, the 4-foot-8-inch Jersey weighs more than the entire Duck defensive line (1,750 pounds). While not the fastest in the 40-yard dash (10.4), Jersey has momentum on her side.

"You should see her rush the offensive line with a pheromone-doused pigskin in play, not that we would ever stoop to such extremes," Deepsack said. Other features include:

- Dewlap padding.** Dewlap is the first point of contact with the offensive line, which has a texture similar to that of a security blanket. Described by some as the lull before the storm.
- Reinforced forehead.** Any football player must have a thick head.
- Sole.** Likewise, any football player must have sole.
- Milk well.** The team never goes thirsty.

Golum and Urine place bets on 'big game'

By Dodd Bendoverson
Of the Barometer

There is always some heavy betting going on in these here parts, but boy this one takes the whole slop bucket of crayfish, I'm a tellin' ya.

Hang on to your skirts hussies, 'cause the Presidents of University of Whoregon and Moo U. have placed their wagers on this weekend's Chivalry War game.

Yawn Urine has offered Paul Golum a Sunday soaking in a tub of sheep dung, a Sunday tradition for hundreds of years in the Urine family, in the highly unlikely event that Moo U. wins.

"I surely do believe our Meagers can do it," said Urine. "But if not, I'm surely going to be hospitable to Mr. Golum. Those soakings sure sound bad, but they have made Mrs. Urine's skin so beautiful the last couple of years," he said.

"I'm tellin' ya, that Mrs. Urine can still chew my cud," he added.

Ah Yawn, don't embarrass the missuss.

Anyways, Golum matched the bet by offering the Urine family a vegetable nut patty barbeque in his backyard if hell freezes over. Ooops, I mean if the Meagers win.

"I know we're going to win, because I don't have a barbeque. And I hate that vegetarian crap," said Golum.

The sparks are already flying between these two high

wheelers. Apparently, Golum isn't taking to kindly to the Urine family tradition.

"Who wants to go wading in a tub of shit with a bunch of Urines," said Golum. "And besides, Mrs. Urine is as ugly as the sheep that created that crap. Ugly boy! Did you get that down," he growled.

That's a quote. My, oh my.

But Urine took those comments to heart, by golly.

"Why Mr. Golum can take that dome idea and build over his mouth. I better get home to comfort the poor missuss. She is sure gonna be pissed (no pun intended). I hope I can still go to the game. Darn that Paul," he replied before hurrying off.

Classifieds

Wanted: Beer, in cans, in bags, in bottles - anywhere. Students Organized for Beer (SOB) is now organizing to help the needy, who have lost their alcoholic tendencies, and are used to having all the beer they wanted. For anyone interested in helping, or anyone who needs a beer, please call us (SOB) at 911-911.

The New Dry-as-a-Bone Lards of St. Paul Dry. Formerly dry as a bone to anyone who wants to be dry. We like to have fun, and now that we have no beer to play with we want to play with you. We want all big boys. YUCK! please, babies and babies to come by and tryout. Please no wings, blimps or jungs.

THIS IS A DISCLAIMER This edition of the Barometer is presented to you by the Oregon Daily Emerald, the only real campus newspaper in this state. We would like to thank the Barometer staff for making this sixth edition of the Barometer, the easiest one to do yet. I mean we need something

funny to parody every year and this year there was an overabundance of bumbles and just plain stupid mistakes that made our job that much easier. So thanks again, and keep those CIA visits short, and those UPI wire stories rolling, because we love a good joke.

The Dry Cell Four/Tonite's the night, our housewife is here, we'll have so much fun, but not drinking beer (because there isn't any for our line work). To the Duckweaters we'll go, and load up some waffles, then back to the Paul Ulin to eat some... but don't stop there, just get up and go, because we like to be in the know. Things may be sad, but don't you fret because some rhyme rhyme and some don't. Your Alibi-Dee Golum

Also see: Come home, come home. We need you here in Oregon. The cow-dung must get better, and so must the lull. What is this I hear about your girlfriend? Are you getting whipped this summer? We want you and your own wife and your Pro-man abilities, and your... Well, never mind. See Ya Saturday when the Ducks kick some Beaver Tail. Go Ducks. Yoda and Fungus.