

Editorial

'Possum Squad' more than just threat to animals

Early this month the Beefometer printed a photograph of and comments from members of a so-called "Possum Squad." The gang detailed the best places for road-kills in the Chlamydialis area and said they had already killed five hapless possums.

The discovery of the Possum Squad on the OSU campus has the Beefometer and animal control officials concerned. What may start out as a simple joy ride — maybe killing a few squirrels and possum — could easily turn into a more dangerous hobby.

Sure the group only claims to go after possums, but if provoked or intoxicated they could move to bigger and better game. Weasles, rats or even state board members (are we being redundant?) soon could become unknowing victims. Action must be taken now to stop these people before they go too far.

If possums are characteristic of the type of animal this gang hunts, then state board members have much to fear. Animal control officer Harry Kerri describe possums as "dumb, dirty pests." Also, the animals rarely are seen during the day and do not react well in social situations. These are qualities also possessed by several members of the board.

But the Chairman of the Board, Shamed Beaverson, is not worried about this new threat. "We all have diplomatic immunity.

GIVE TO THE "SAVE THE CHLAMYDIALLIS 'RIDGEBACK' FOUNDATION



Nobody can hurt us. Besides we are under no obligation to the public to leave our offices. We conduct all our business by the phone," he said.

Craig Grasping-at-straws, the leader of the

Possum Squad, has totally denied any road-kills or any attempted road-kills. He said he was only painting his car before he "trashed it" when the picture was taken.

To this response the Beefometer suggests

Grasping-at-straws paint these words on his car: "cover-up." Our photographer says the group was laughing and talking about their kills when he took the picture. "They were also talking about moving on to a different kind of animal. Possums were too elusive," he said.

Although the evidence is not easily attainable, it seems obvious that Grasping-at-straws and Beaverson are conspiring to go after an animal more sophisticated than a common possum — a duck. Maybe even a duck with a doctorate.

Kerri says he has received many complaints from the community and students about killing possums and other animals. Unfortunately he cannot take action until he has verifiable proof. "I just have to wait for the evidence to come in. I want to make sure I get all the information before I take action," he said.

The students should be up in arms for this glaring abuse of animals. The Possum Squad is only a small example of the abuse.

Animals rights must be protected no matter how dirty the creature. State board members could be on the hit list or ducks may be the next to go. Regardless of the next victim, the Possum Squad should not be allowed to continue its road-kill rampages. We are only tempting fate.

Letters

Join the CIA

To the editor:

I just don't believe it! When a representative from the CIA, perhaps the most highly regarded governmental agency of this great nation, came to give a speech Tuesday, all those loose-lipped liberals on campus handed out fallacious flyers and mendacious literature in an attempt to circumvent the information that the CIA representative was graciously disseminating.

All of the people who question the CIA's ability to report the facts are of questionable intelligence themselves. I think it is quite clear that the CIA is a very reputable organization. And they would never help the Contras smuggle dope out of Nicaragua to raise revenues for their war effort, as many have claimed. The people who believe the CIA has smuggled cocaine have got to be high themselves.

I recommend that everyone seriously considers a career with the CIA.

Or, better yet, go join the Contras. That's where the real action is.

Elliot Nobrains
OSU-CIA station chief

Thanks!

To the editor:

I would like to commend *The Daily Beefometer* staff for its timely, concise and accurate coverage of the impact the recent market crash had on agricultural enterprises in Oregon. Your 12-part series documenting the grief that area farmers like myself experienced when we all learned that the "herbal holocaust" had hit was, in a pea-pod, consequential. (I especially enjoyed the four-color, three-dimensional

chicken pot pie graph. Shit, you folks look as good as U.S.A. Today!).

Now I ain't no college man... had but a scanty bit of education while growin' up in the turnip fields of lower Benton County. We tended to our chores: kept our britches patched and our noses clean. And we never smoked none of that wacky tobacco like all those fancy-pants politicians do back east.

However, the implications of strategic planning by stock investors and corporate regulators are paramount in lieu of a waning market aura. Regardless of recent reports of rising interest rates, I suspect the odds that rallied stocks will steadily and heartily boost the Dow Jones average to a healthy plateau are unfavorable.

For the Chlamydialis-area produce engineers, this translates into unprecedented pressure to generate short-term financial results by exploiting pension funds, insurance companies, foundations, investment brokerages, educational endowments and banks, all of which yield voluminous shares.

Keep up the good work!

D. Ed Grasseed
Farmer, investor

Criticism unnecessary

To the editor:

Suzanne Down-on-me has no respect for this great institution of ours. Any half-educated conservative Geek Republican knows Oregon State University is the largest, most respected tower of higher education in the world with the finest tradition of football.

Furthermore, Ms. Down-on-me expects us to waste our valuable time comparing the quality of this great institution to other liberal, left-wing, Marxist infested campuses like the University of Oregon, where people wear Birkenstocks, eat yogurt and alfalfa sprouts and don't shave in the proper places.

Ms. Down-on-me probably questions and criticizes Ronald Reagan and Lt. Col. Oliver North. It's wormy, watered down, fungus-covered puss pacts like yourself that cut funding to the Freedom Fighters in Nicaragua, wanted to back out of the Vietnam War and refuse to nuke Iran.

I get the feeling you're the type of doped up, drugged out brainless

flake who would rather smoke a doobie and tear down the great institutions of our society than do a day's worth of hard work.

Just remember, if we questioned and criticized our superiors, would anything get done — would this nation be so great? I don't think so.

OSU — love it or leave it.

Biff Poindexter
Soph. in Military Science

Fascinated

To the editor:

Wow, I am just fascinated by your wonderful newspaper. Like, I know good reading when I see it, and *The Beefometer* is totally awesome. Like, all the girls in my house love to read it.

The layout is just rad, like totally rad, just like the last house party I went to. I mean all my friends just L-O-V-E to gossip about campus news.

Putting the weather info on the cover, like that's so smart. So many papers put it on the inside, like it's less important or something.

You guys put all this world news in your paper which makes me feel so peachy 'cause I don't have to read it 'cause me and my friends never talk about that stuff. I just love that the paper is so small. That way I can read all of it on my way to class.

I guess, like, that's all I wanted to tell you guys. Good luck and have an awesome year.

Sally Rally
Senior, cheerleading squad

Letters policy

The Daily Beefometer stiffs welcome letters to the editorial page hack.

Letters must be scribbled in a coherent form of a recognizable language and be at least 150 words (running wire is dammed expensive and, besides, this makes it appear people actually read this scandalous rag of an excuse for a paper).

Letters must include the author's age, sex, social security number, height, hair color, eye color, favorite hobbies, favorite big corporation he or she wants to work for, toenail length, favorite fantasy while using the toilet or any other significant mental abilities.

All letters are subject of the editorial Le Machine, which is guaranteed to grind every letter to shreds and regurgitate it in heretofore unseen journalistic shapes, or whatever takes up the most space. *The Daily Beefometer* reserves the right to print any form of any letter that could possibly be submitted (including exposes on strapless backpacks).

Intelligible, polemical, thought-provoking letters should be submitted to some other paper that could put it to use on its editorial page.

Beefostiff

Careless-my Cervix, Editor
Prick Swell, Business Manager
Citizen Kane, Decomposing Room Manager
John Byne, Student Media Advisor

The Daily Beefometer is published whenever we fuckin' feel like it, whether school is in session or not, at Moo East OSU. Chlamydialis Subscriptions cost money, but we don't know how much since we never sold one. Final exams are not a problem, since members of the Beefometer staff never go to class.

Edit page editor: Suzanne Down-on-me Asst Editorial page editor: Douglas Fir News editor: Dug Corpse Asst. News editor: Gross Cheapwine
Photo editor: Hairy Breast Design editor: Garish Display Copy editor: position vacant Night editor: Susan Stillborn Montage editor: Burning Dick

Night Production Manager: Sheath Veal

Photographers: Small Bone, Breast Milky, Jam Bitchalot