

Out Of Breath

By Barely Runningsore
Of the Beefometer

A sportswriter's soliloquy:
Just what does a sports columnist write about when all the teams and sports in his area suck? Anything and everything, of course.
The fact that no one reads this mess makes the job a little easier, but it's no picnic, let me tell you. That's why we at the Beefometer provide a sports column to any idiot with a thought and a typewriter (on second thought, make that a typewriter, period).

bare-assed lies

My personal claim to fame is the self-serving, no-interview form of column creation. The method is simple: wake up 20 minutes before deadline and write the first thing that comes to your mind.

The best way to pull this technique off with regularity is to ignore issues and events which happen on campus, or about which readers may have concerns to which you, as a columnist, may be able to provide a unique and/or perceptive insight. This reduces the difficulties which may arise from angry phone calls, lack of attribution, or feedback of any sort.

Some may ask: What makes your opinion relevant, beyond the fact that you are given the space in which to express it? The answer is nothing at all. I realize that sports media consumers can read the opinions of such notables as Thomas Boswell, Jim Murray, Art Spander and Brian Bosworth, and that those sources of opinion are in every instance more informed, alert, perceptive and intelligent than I.

But who cares? A sports columnist has a licence to steal (which I do, from media guides, sports information press releases, and real newspapers). The point is that as Beefometer sports columnist, you can say whatever comes to your mind. The tie to Chlamydia or OSU can be marginal or nonexistent. We don't give a shit and the audience certainly doesn't, so why should you?

Spurts Squirts: When you can't even ramble on and on about one subject for long enough to fill your designated space, don't sweat it. Set off the next line with a bolface witticism and get some of those little dribbles off your chest. It allows the flexibility to speak with total ignorance on a whole myriad of topics.



Buns

Rugby wouldn't be rugby without a scum. Likewise, an ass wouldn't be an ass without an ass.

It's that time of the year again. Get your shit kickers and get down to the livestock auction. Now. We mean it.

Sponsored by the Chlamydiae Beastie Boys Club.

OSU students turning to cocks

By VILE WENCH
Spurts Editor

Even though Air Compress is flying tighter than ever, some of the folks in Chlamydiae are hankerin' for entertainment with a little more verve. Two wins is great and grand and glorious, but is it enough? The latest rage among the more urbane and cosmopolitan of the student bodies on campus is heading to the Pit for sporting thrills. The Cock Pit, that is.

Cockfighting is enjoying an unprecedented popularity at OSU, and is threatening to break from the seamy underground to our seamy overground.

"The simple truth is, I just like the sound of hearing myself say 'I'm going to the cockfights,'" admitted Joe Bob Twaddle, a senior majoring in psychology. Twaddle claims to have attended cockfights at least twice a week since the fall term began.

Most of those who watch, and particularly those who participate, take a generally more aggressive view of the sport and their role in it than that relatively peaceful soul, however.

Petur Discharg, trainer of current champion cock Redeye, believes the popularity of cockfight is directly related to OSU's performance in other sports with higher visibility.

"As the Beavers, we have tended to be yeilding, and the opposition has had little difficulty penetrating our defenses. The repeated pounding eventually took its toll. We got sick of being on our backs. Cock fighting by its name and its nature suggests something else entirely," Discharg said.

Redeye is just one of dozens of cocks in the discharge brood, but his ability to get up again and again after repeated bouts has made him a favorite with the fans.

Chlamydiae has taken Redeye to heart, and if a chicken could talk, you can bet Redeye would be all choked up about it.

The fans who attend the bouts represent the best and brightest on the OSU campus, and anyone who is anyone makes an appearance on Geek Night.

Of course, cockfighting Chlamydia style is about style, trendiness, and atmosphere, but it boils down to the cocks in the ring when the gun sounds.

Watching a cockfight is naseauting, exhilarating, repulsive and bloody. Women who do go seem enthralled by the spectacle, but reluctant to embrace it.

"It's so exciting and brutal. I never know whether or not to keep looking, but I can't seem to tear myself away," one fair lass admitted.



Photo attempt by Dark Spot

Redeye, the reigning champion in greater Chlamydiae, attracts gasps from the crowd when he puts his beak in action.

Have You Heard?

Today is . . .

HUMP DAY!

You're 1/2 way in!

Come celebrate and get humping!



in the FU Quad
from 11:30pm-3:30am



These Weak Spurts

Saturday, Novembrr 21

Football will lose to Oregon in Eugene.
Volleyball will lose to ASU at Swill Coliseum.
Wrestling will lose to CS-Bakersfield at Swill.

Sunday, Novembrr 23

No losses scheduled.

Monday, Novembrr 23

Men's golf will lose the OSU Feel Invitational at Blue Movie.

Toosday, Novembrr 24

No losses scheduled

Toosday, Novembrr 24

No losses scheduled

Weedsday, Novembrr 25

Women's basketball will lose an intrasquad scrimmage at Swill Coliseum.

Turdsday, Novembrr 26

Men's basketball will lose to Teepee All-Stars at Tie-one-on.

Friday, Novembrr 27

Men's basketball will lose to Clemson at Tie-one-on.
Wrestling will lose its way home from practice at Swill.

Wanted:



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Apply in person at student nudity desk, Smelly Hall, or send resume and cover pornograph.

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