

STRAPPED FOR JOCKS: DOES YOUR TEAM SUCK?

Sports don't do it for me anymore. Maybe it's because my college athletic program is so bad that I've lost faith in all that's good in sports. Along with it went my faith in my God, my family, my friends, my dog and my country. All I have left is my faith in that skier in the *ABC Wide World of Sports*. You know — the "and the agony of defeat" guy.

I guess I have to face facts: my college teams suck. Teams from Delaware give us something to cry about. But my college athletic program can't be the worst. I know there are even more pathetic schools out there. Yours might be one of them. Not sure? Look for these warning signs that your college athletic program sucks.

- Your baseball team is the Mets.
- Your school's high dive is 6 feet.
- The wrestling team has three weight categories: "Fat," "Way Too Fat" and "God damn, boy!"
- Your soccer team thinks Pelé is a prostitute.
- Your golf team giggles every time the coach tells them to put it in the hole.
- Emmanuel Lewis is a starter for your basketball team.
- The weightlifters stuff their sweatshirts.
- During games, the cheerleaders sit around and smoke cigarettes.
- The bowlers think if they get three strikes they'll be imprisoned for life.
- Your school gives out a Jose Canseco Good Sportsmanship Award.
- Your school mascot is a skunk.
- Michael Jordan is on your baseball team.
- The swim team wears water wings and can race only in the shallow end.
- The basketball team calls traveling "ball walking."
- The tennis team and the pingpong team share the same court.
- Your marching band changed its name to The Sitting Down and Sometimes Standing Up to Stretch Band.
- The javelin throwers won't run with the javelin because their mommies told them not to run with sharp objects or they'll poke their eyes out.



- When you want a right-hand reliever you call in Bob Dole.
- Your track team has a poster of Ben Johnson in the locker room.
- Your fencing team uses fluorescent light tubes.
- Nobody plays on Mondays because that's when *Blossom* is on.
- The only division title your school ever won was for pogs.
- When you hold lacrosse tryouts, only confused Christians show up.
- Before facing opponents, your boxing team watches *Boxing Helena* and your track team watches *Running Scared*.
- Joe Camel is your school mascot. (The cheerleaders dig him.)
- Your water polo team won't play until it's had a chance to "warm up the water."
- When you put your hands on the ball, the soccer team calls it "copping a feel."
- The only women's athletic events your school holds are cook-offs and quilt making.
- Your school's fight song is Beck's "Loser."

■ Sonia Mansfield, athletic supporter, *The Orion*, California State U., Chico



BlahBlahBlah

What did they put in that pizza? U. of Tennessee photographer Audrey Parsons' models looked like they were having entirely too much fun with those pizza boxes (See "(Pizza) Topping the Scales," p. 10). We had to ask her about it.

We did the shoot on a Sunday, and we were meeting at noon. I needed pizza, and none of the pizza places opened until noon. Domino's didn't answer the phone. So I called Papa John's. They were open, so I got Papa John's pizza and put it in Domino's boxes. It's better pizza anyway.

(Some of the unpublished photos featured the models and the pizza in a red Jeep. With the scale posed in front, of course. Cute picture — the pizza, the scale, the shiny, happy people — but, uh, Audrey, the point?)

You know the big blond guy? He was bound and determined to drive that Jeep up the hill. I said, "A Jeep has nothing to do with pizza!" but I was running out of creative ideas, so we did it.

We didn't get vegetable pizza, either. I was like, y'all, we're gonna chow.

We had a good ol' time.

The Masked Gallot

C.S. Harding, *Arizona Daily Wildcat*, U. of Arizona

