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**Sports**  
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## Dave's Itchie



## From The Mule In Centre Field To Tight Fisted Jerry

First Tight Fisted Jerry got rid of the Plastic Man, the only coach the Cowpokes had ever known in their twenty-nine year history. Now, Tight Fisted Jerry has unloaded Jimmy the Slick Johnson and hired the Better Sooner Than Later Man himself: Barry "On Probation" Switzer.

What Tight Fisted Jerry has done is what he tried to do at the star of last season; destroy America's Team with his ego.

Remember the start of last season, where he refused to pay The Franchise what he's worth, saying that they could win without him. Well, two losses convinced him otherwise, but now two Super Bowls seem to have convinced him that he deserves more credit than Jimmy the Slick. How this man can have an ego of this size is unimaginable; after all, he has yet to be interviewed by Cable Ben at Channel 10.

Tight Fisted Jerry follows a trend that started in baseball with the Mule in Centre Field and the Oakland A's, was continued by the Convict in New York, and now by Jane's Wife in Atlanta. That is the role of the meddling owner. All four of these owners threw money at their teams to get the best players in the world, and now they wonder why they don't get any of the credit. Well, it's because they don't deserve any. But their egos won't let them wise up and get out of the way, so instead they make complete fools of themselves. Tight Fisted Jerry is just the most recent example, and he hasn't even been interviewed by Cable Ben at Channel 10.

### The Greatest One Of All

Someone who deserves all the praise in the world despite never being on Channel 10 with Cable Ben is the Great One. By scoring the 802nd goal of his career against San Jose the other week he has proved what everybody but that idiot at the *Bumslickin'* already knew, that the Great One is really the Greatest One. The Ancient One had to play forever to score his 801 goals, while the Greatest One did it much faster. Mario the Magnificent and the Next One have a long way to go before they can even be considered to be in the same league as the Greatest One.

Despite slowing down, the Greatest One remains the best player in the game. So what if he has the third worst plus/minus on his team or that the Things will miss the playoffs this year; the Greatest One's job isn't defence, it's to score goals, and nobody does it better, not even Ian Phlegging's poster boy. How someone could be so right about figure skating and so wrong about the Greatest One as is this idiot at the *Bumslickin'* is beyond me.

### The Worst Bumslickin' Of All

This idiot at the *Bumslickin'* has been wrong about everything he's written this year, except for figure skating not being a sport, and he stole that idea from *The Dairy Creamer's* former sports writer: Steve "IYKWIM" Sillyman. How the *Bumslickin'* can justify letting trees die so that he can write his column is beyond me. If he really wants to learn anything about sports he should go talk to Cable Ben at Channel 10, and then maybe he would deserve some space in that two-bit rag. Even then, everyone knows that if you want sports commentary you should watch Cable Ben at Channel 10.

### Cup Kissing Made Easy

The Freddy Beach Flying Frenchmen are just now starting to roll into playoff form. By winning one of their last twenty games they now have the Atlantic Division shaking in their boots. Coach Hanging by a Thread Bordeleau has got the team firing on both cylinders, and with such NHL talents as the Leeward Son and the Dark Destroyer wrecking havoc, the Flying Frenchmen are a lock for the playoffs, and are destined to drink out of Calder's Cup, the Holy Grail of the AHL. The only obstacle in the Flying Frenchmen's way is that they will have to win all of their ten remaining games, while the Hub City Raptors will have to lose all of their nine remaining games. You'll be able to watch the Flying Frenchmen's drive to Calder's Cup along with me and Cable Ben on Channel 10.

### Airing It Out At The Beach

Lastly, the biggest news on the Freddy Beach sporting scene is the visit of His Airness and the Lower-North-Central Jerkwater White Sox to play against the Freddy Beach Beer Salesmen last night. This game will be broadcast by Cable Ben on channel 10 two weeks from now, all in keeping with their policy of keeping Freddy Beach sports fans up to date with all that happens. His Airness' trip to Freddy Beach is just another step on his way to playing for the Windy City Pale Hose, a place where he already belongs. Pale Hose Owner Tribute Jerry should have made room on the Pale Hose roster for His Airness. His Airness is much more important to the National Passtime than the Big Hurt will ever be. Get rid of the Big Hurt's fat contract and make room for His Airness, Oh Tribute Man.

Remember, if it didn't happen with Cable Ben on Channel 10, it didn't really happen at all.

♦♦♦♦

Whoops! I made a boo-boo. Yesterday I misquoted Canadiens coach Paulin Sidewater as saying "My team is so incompetent this year and the fans are so pathetic, I'm not sure if I want to return next year." However, after a brief phone conversation with the champion coach, I have been informed that Sidewater actually said "This team is nothing but heart and played a great season and we're very glad with fan support."

Sorry Paulin, next time I'll know to rewrite the quotes before they appear in the paper.

## Volleyball V-Reds Complete Perfect Season, Win AUSA's Johnstoned Jaunts To Jocks Expert For Cup

If you can't lead a bunch of volleyball players to water, you might as well put tatoos on their butts.

UNB Varsity Reds Women's Volleyball team have finished the 1993-94 season with an undefeated record and are heading off to Winnipeg this weekend for the CIAU Championships.

Coach Sal McLarvae is said to be pleased with his squad's performance: "Yee-ha! I'm as happy as a pig in shit! we really kicked some sweet ass this year! I love it!"

By Bruce Hooligan  
 Creamer Sports Writer

However, in other more pressing news, UNB Varsity Reds hockey coach Spike Johnstoned was seen shopping at the mall yesterday. *Creamer* Sports Scribes L'll Runt and Rave Bitchie followed Johnstoned into several stores, the most notable being Jocks Expert where the coach was seen to have difficulty finding an adequately sized cup to replace his old one. The problem was solved when a kind saleswoman ushered him to the boys section.

According to Bitchie, Johnstoned later appeared at Salon Signacure for his pedicure appointment. In an off the record conversation with his pedicurist Alfonso, Johnstoned complained "It's those stinky Daoust 501s that cause the rash, Fonzie. Next year I'm going to buy a pair of those Microns with perfumed scented insoles."

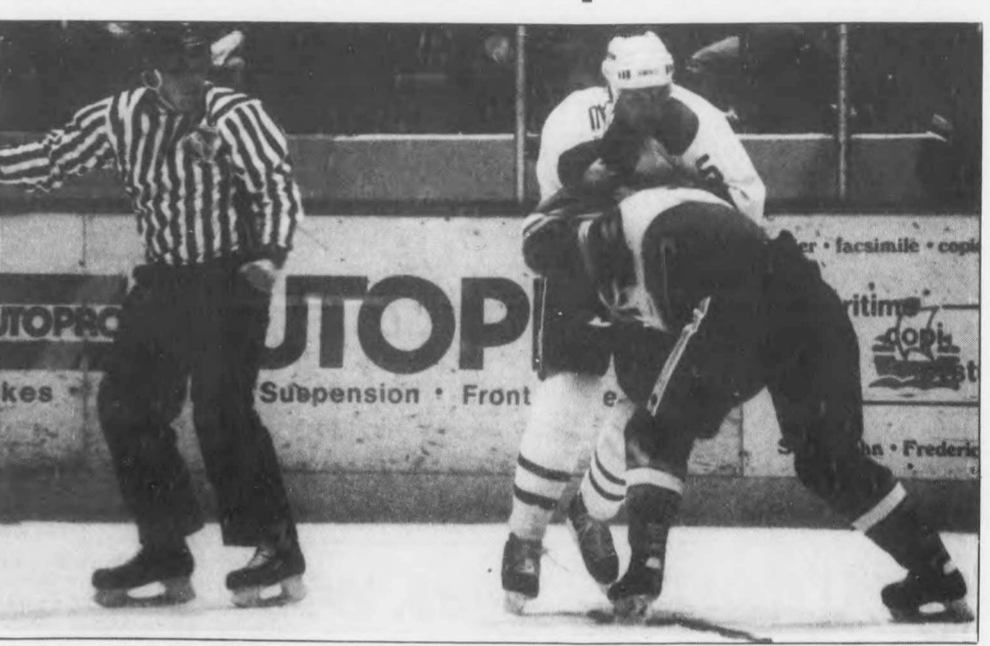
Bitchie and Runt both bolted for MacLavis upon hearing this to purchase the aforementioned skates to be just like their mentor.

L'll Runt was later taken to the Freddy Beach precinct after he was found leaching in the bushes in front of Johnstoned's Hairsville home after midnight. Johnstoned complained that a man with messy hair was peering in his bedroom window.

Johnstoned of course, is a legend in his own time. A coach of impeccable taste, tremendous intelligence and unparalleled strategic savvy.

He lead his team to the brink of playoff success this season and if not for poor officiating, cheating opponents and biased Telecrap Urinal journalists, he would have undoubtedly taken his team to the CIAU's.

Whereupon his team would have soundly trounced every team they faced even with one of Greg Rod's



**PRESIDENTIAL BEATING** — That's what outgoing Stupid Union President James Van Faulty received from Brent Bilodeau during an exhibition game between the Fredericton Canadiens and the Stupid Union Follyticians. Obviously Van Faulty possesses somewhat different hockey skills than his brother, a star goaltender for the Arcadia Yacksmen. A spokesperson for the Everette Chalmers Hospital said Van Faulty is still in critical condition and will require reconstructive surgery on his jaw. (Lumpy laserphoto)

arms tied behind his back, Todd Farts and Derek Stormier in the press box and Coach Johnstoned, blindfolded, gagged, stuffed in a 3' X 3' steel box and suspended from the arena rafters throughout the entire tournament.

Upon returning home from the CIAU's, V-Reds would then travel to Acadia and whip their perennial rival Arcadia Yacksmen in an exhibition contest, by the lopsided score of 26-3. Said game would be conspicuous by the fact that the entire V-Reds team would be given the day off and Coach Johnstoned would play all positions, including goaltender. Furthermore Johnstoned could easily do so while wearing a stylish 3-piece suit and skates.

*The Creamer* will continue to give you day-to-day coverage of Spike Johnstoned's life over the summer. Key events such as family barbecues, trips to the cottage and details concerning the defecation of his dog Nelson, may also merit the occasional 4-page feature supplements over the course of the summer. Semi-formal services will be held in the *Dairy Creamer* offices every Sunday morning to honor him.



**BOOOOOO** — Canuckiens assistant coach Luc Droitier volunteered to sing the National Anthem before a game last weekend. After fans began to boo him loudly, Droitier revealed his moon shine à-la-Roseanne. He later claimed he merely had to fart at an inopportune time and didn't want to stain his new boxers. The Canuckiens released a statement saying they will not have another member of the team sing the anthem again. (Cod Blankard photo)

## A Tale Of Rothmann's, Virginia Slims And Gitanes Canuckiens' Coach In Caniptions

The Raby Labs are in deep shit but coach Pauline Boards-are-low is worried about kicking his own "hab-it".

Boards-are-low has been a three-pack-a-day smoker since his grade two road hockey days, but he's trying to give it up. Boards-are-low recently confessed to this ink stained wretch, his smoking problem: "Runt, every time you Dairy Creamer types come around, I need a damn smoke"

By L'ILL RUNT  
 Creamer Sports Editor

Also, Boards-are-low is concerned about his team getting "smoked" on the ice: "Runt, my team sucks and you're not helping matters any with your goddamn optimism. You know as well as I do that we've been screwed since Tricolo got kicked out of training camp."

Boards-are-low realizes full well that his smoking "hab-it" has the better of his life: "Runt fetch me an ash-tray." Furthermore, his family is not terribly "habby" about Boards-are-low's "hab-it": "my family ain't happy." Also, Boards-are-low is "un-habby" with the upcoming American Hockey league playoffs, which his team will not "in-hab-it" this year: "Runt, we suck."

Despite his team's less than stellar success on the ice, Boards-are-low has sent his fair share of prospects up to the parent club: "I've sent my

fair share of prospects up to the parent club."

The Raby Labs bench-boss also realises that he at least has a Stanley Cup ring to his credit: "At least I've got a Stanley Cup ring to my credit." Boards-are-low, however gets a little hot under the collar when a reporter mentions this season has been the worst of the team's last four years: "Runt, I'm gonna sic' Gerry Flaming on you if you don't shut up!"

One player that Boards-are-low is actually "habby" with this year is sophomore winger Donny Basher who has blossomed into both an offensive and a physical threat. Basher leads the Raby Labs in both goals and penalty minutes.

Boards-are-low is worried that Basher may end up "in-hab-iting" the Montreal Forum next year: "That Basher, he's a helluva player and one tough cookie too! Some times I want to unleash him on you Dairy Creamer types when you start getting on my nerves! I'll miss him next year."

The coach also lost forward Oleg Fuckoff and defenseman Pierre Saving-ye to the 'real Habs' earlier this season, something which has left Boards-are low indifferent. "I don't care that they were called up. They're pretty good players but they smoke those prissy Virginia Slims, you know what I'm saying Runt? They're a bunch of panzies! You and I, we smoke the good stuff, Rothmann's and the occasional Lucky Strike."



Pauline Boards-are-low

Still, he misses the success these two brought the team in the early season. "Well, Runt, it's those bastards in the front office in Montreal that steal all my talent. They take my two best players and then Serge Savard paddles me in his office in front of his secretary because we lose 12 games in a row? That's bullshit. I couldn't sit for two weeks. Still smoked though..."

Things boiled over after a game against the portland pirates when Boards-are-low launched 5 Gatorade water bottles at Referee Martin McGoo after the ref called a questionable game.

"Hey Runt! You'd throw something too if someone told you that you couldn't smoke behind the bench during a game. Besides, when played pro

hockey, I liked a nice drink of water after the games so I thought he could use the water to quench his thirst. I was about to ram those fucking bottles down his throat for crisakes."

Following his eruption, Boards-are-low was suspended for one game, during which he sat next to yours truly in the press box and smoked a whole pack of my Gitanes imported from France.

"Those were the most god-awful cigarettes I've ever tasted in my life! My doctor had to scrape my lungs with a scalpel the next day because I couldn't breathe. You know what that's like, eh Runt?"

While this season has gone up in "smoke" for the Raby Labs, Boards-are-low says he's already looking forward to next season when he thinks his squad will once again be legitimate contenders: "Jeezus Crispes, I can't wait till next season. Hopefully next year's team won't suck as bad as this year's squad. I need a smoke!"

Should the Raby Labs fail to make the Atlantic Division playoffs next year, Boards-are-low will probably seriously consider taking a year off to spend with his family: "If we fail to make the Atlantic Division playoffs next year, I will seriously consider taking a year off to spend with my family."

One thing is for sure, if the Raby Labs can make the playoffs next year, both Pauline Boards-are-low and myself will be "habby" campers.