Sports Inundated

April 1, 2016 | UBYSSEY.CA

FAST AND FURIOUS GOING TO CLASS PAGE 4

BY EMILY GROUSE

SECRETS TIPS

TRAINING REGIME OF A PRO-CRASTINATOR

PAGE 4

THIS GOOD LOOKING GUY IS ON PAGE 4

YES, THERE ARE MORE PHOTOS OF HIM. FULL SPREAD.

BY EILEEN DOVER

ON THE COVER

ROB MUFFTIN

EXCLUSIVE

"BALLS, BALLS EVERYWHERE!"

DODGEBALL PAGE 6

By Edimalo Naylnalo

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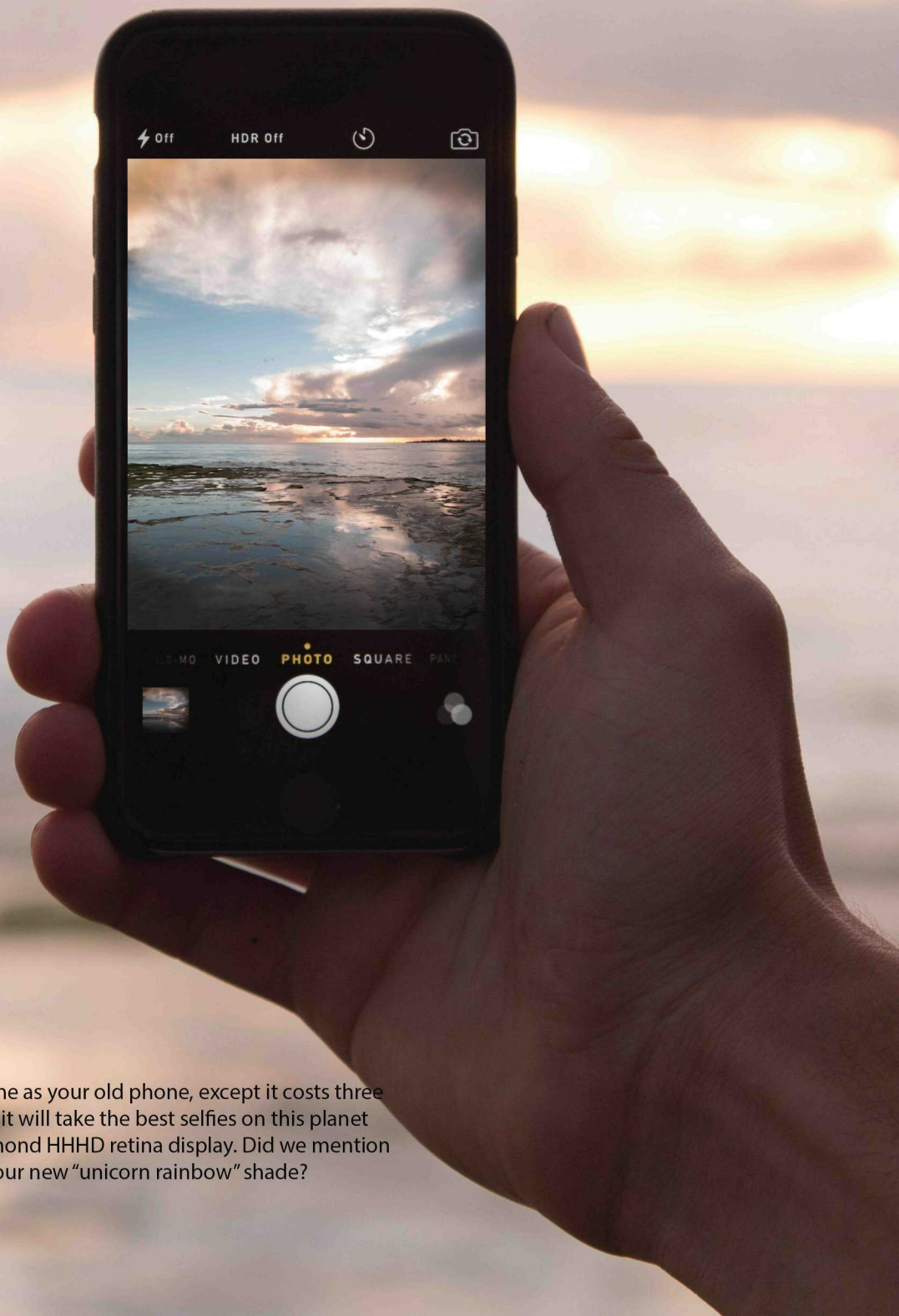
Apple iFhone 700

Even better. Pinky promise.



We know, it looks exactly the same as your old phone, except it costs three times more, but we promise you it will take the best selfies on this planet with the new, revolutionary diamond HHHD retina display. Did we mention that we now offer this phone in our new "unicorn rainbow" shade?

Worth.

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Important

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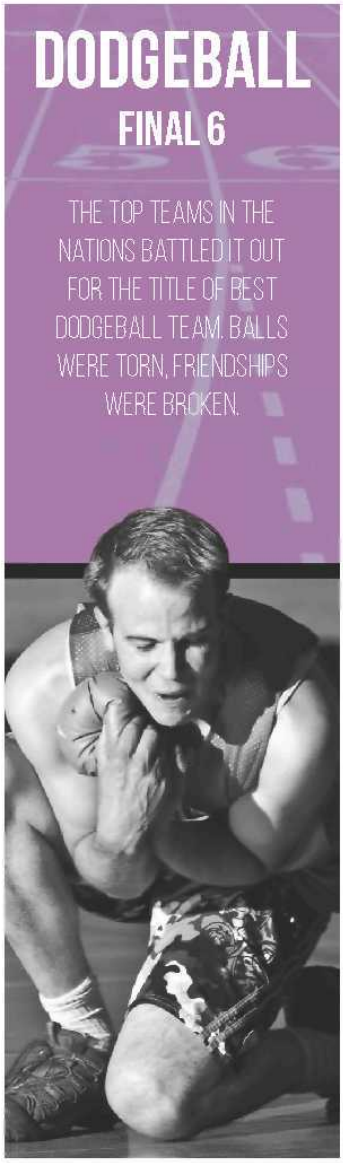

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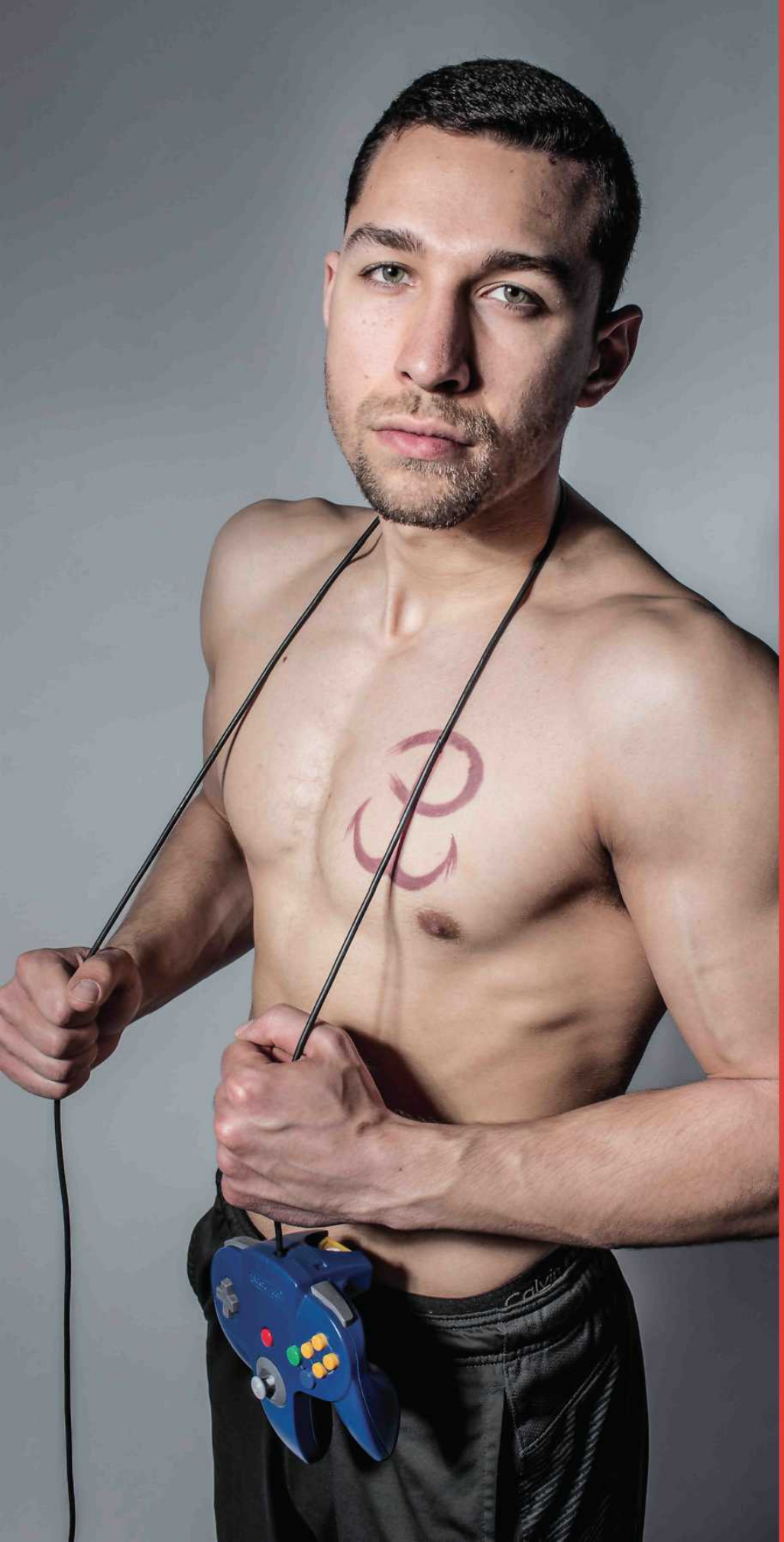
GAMERS,

THE NEXT FOOTBALL HUNKS



Upgraded.

By Eileen Dover

Look at this dreamboat. Look at those gleaming pecs, chocolate bar abs and nimble fingers. No, he doesn't do something boring like professional soccer or Olympic-level swimming. Baby, he's a gamer — and he's gaming his way into the nation's pants. Studies done in an extremely scientific manner show that people (aka, the writer of this blurb and her multiple personalities) find gamers _infinitely_ more attractive than bland football "hunks." Is it really difficult to see why? Move over, hockey stars — it's 2016 and it's the gamers' turn as the apples of our eyes.

Think about it. Do you really want to share your bed with someone who derives his self-confidence from yelling really loudly and throwing all 250 pounds of himself wrapped in stupid amounts of foam at a very small ball? Or are you better off with a guy whose sleep schedule is already aligned to all-nighters, whose fingers are trained to drive other people crazy and who knows just how to use his analogue stick to the best of its ability. So what are you waiting for? Go search out this beautiful man on his home turf — in his mother's basement — and get gaming.

BALLS OF FURY

A look into the cutthroat world of dodgeball. This is not what you played in elementary school. These people are ruthless, fierce and live on the tears of their victims. Balls, balls everywhere.

BURNING RUBBER

By Edimalo Nayinalo

"Ball is love. Ball is life." This is the mantra of dodge ball professionals, the phrase that has been whispered over and over again under their breaths. Danny "smashmouth" Banner. Timmy "Crusher" Sailes. Tom "Artful Dodger" Francis. They have all been successful because they realized that nothing else matters — not friends, family nor the concussions they got from repeatedly getting their heads bashed. All that matters is dodge ball.

They have something else in common. A place. Fort Goodman.

This is the place where boys and girls become men and women. Where the playground becomes a battlefield. Where friends give friends headaches and nosebleeds and where coaches stand by watching as grown men shit their pants.

At this dodge ball boot camp there is no discrimination. Everybody suffers.

"Here at Goodman, we make sure that everybody has an equally shitty time," said coach Bradshaw. "All the trainees are picked last for an undisclosed team for optimal demoralizing effect. It's a really hard time."

Apart from this exercise, the trainees also run 16 kilometres for cardio everyday, stumble through towering obstacle courses and lift 225 pounds to get in shape. They also have ranges for dodge ball target practice with hyperactive children as the targets.

But there are dangers associated with the over-exertion brought about by the coaches and their methods. Last week, about 11 new trainees died from being hit in the head constantly with a dodge ball.

"We had a guy's head pop like a pimple while testing our new solid metal balls. Me and the boys laughed our asses off. I mean, what a dinglebat right?" said Bradshaw, taking a sip from his water-filled Gatorade bottle.

"You've got to take it like a man, y'know."

Today, there was much contention within the Canadian National Review Board for Dodge Ball Athletics about whether the actions of the instructors and the camp were too extreme and whether stricter laws should be put in place to protect the athletes.

"You know I usually turn my eye to all that shit — the kids, the workouts, the human suffering — because, in the world of sports, you gotta to get ahead," said Rayford Mirman, chair of the board. "But that stuff with the basketball being used as a dodge ball —that was kinda messed up."

Others agree with the instructor's tactics and think it is necessary for the society to produce lean mean dodging machines.

"If you think these guys are doing wrong, well then, that's just like your opinion man," said creepy-high-school-gym-teacher Elliot Knutson. "Sure a few people die every week and we've been accused of human rights abuses. But in the end, it is all being done in the pursuit of excellence."

ATTN: HORNY DADS
PLS ASSOCIATE THIS WOMAN WITH OUR GOLF CLUBS OR WHATEVER

RECAP: MY DAD BEAT ME AT FOOSBALL AGAIN

By ZACHARY HAMMERSCHMIDT

David and Zachary Hammerschmidt squared off in another intense foosball match Tuesday night in front of an audience of Diane Hammerschmidt.

The game started with a bang as David Hammerschmidt, led a dedicated attack against Zachary Hammerschmidt's defence. A flag was thrown when the ball went into the corner where no one could get it and David Hammerschmidt poked it loose more towards his own team than into an agreeable middle ground.

"I don't know what you want me to say, Zach. It got stuck in the dumb little corner. Did it go towards my guy a bit? Sorry. What's the big deal, didn't you score right after?" said David Hammerschmidt.

It was in fact David Hammerschmidt who scored the opening tally by spinning his kickers over and over again, hoping for the ball to fall into the vortex of chaos he created. Like always, it worked.

"Ha! Oh, that was a good one. I don't know what I'm doing with this game. Wasn't that funny, Diane?" said David Hammerschmidt.

Diane Hammerschmidt agreed that it was funny.

"HA! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING WITH THIS GAME. WASN'T THAT FUNNY, DIANE?

Flagrant cheating aside, David Hammerschmidt was up 1-0 at the juice and cookies break. Everything was delicious, thanks mom. Shortly after the second half began, another controversy arose when a Zachary Hammerschmidt shot sprung up from the table and hit David Hammerschmidt's arm, bouncing back onto the field. Eschewing regulations and common decency, David Hammerschmidt continued play as normal, forgoing the traditional additional faceoff after a ball exits and re-enters play.

"Is that what we were supposed to do? Sorry about that. Honey, did you know we were supposed to face off again?" said David Hammerschmidt.

Diane Hammerschmidt was not aware of this information.

Shortly thereafter, David Hammerschmidt netted his second of the game through a lucky bounce that totally shouldn't have gone in. The table is slanted weird and it was not fair.

Despite multiple attempts, Zachary Hammerschmidt was unable to respond because David Hammerschmidt kept flicking his goalie back and forth really fast and that's a super cheap move.

This is the seventh time in a row that he has beaten Zachary Hammerschmidt.

David Hammerschmidt is currently under investigation by the league for not knowing the rules and being a douche.

If you want to stay inside but still be Canadian.

The Greatest Red Plastic Hitty Thingy Ever

By Koolbait Muchcools

I first heard about it while I was watching TV, my feet up on the coffee table. It was an infomercial during the bubble soccer world championships. I didn't pay much attention to it — it was an infomercial after all. But later that night, after bubble soccer was over and I had downed my last beer and plate of nachos, I was pulling on my pajamas and it was still stuck in my head.

I wanted to know if it really worked, if it was really the greatest one ever built. I wanted to know if the science was real and if I would be better off if I used it.

So I pitched it to my editor when I showed up to work on Monday. He said to do whatever I wanted, so I started digging.

First I watched the infomercial 100 times.

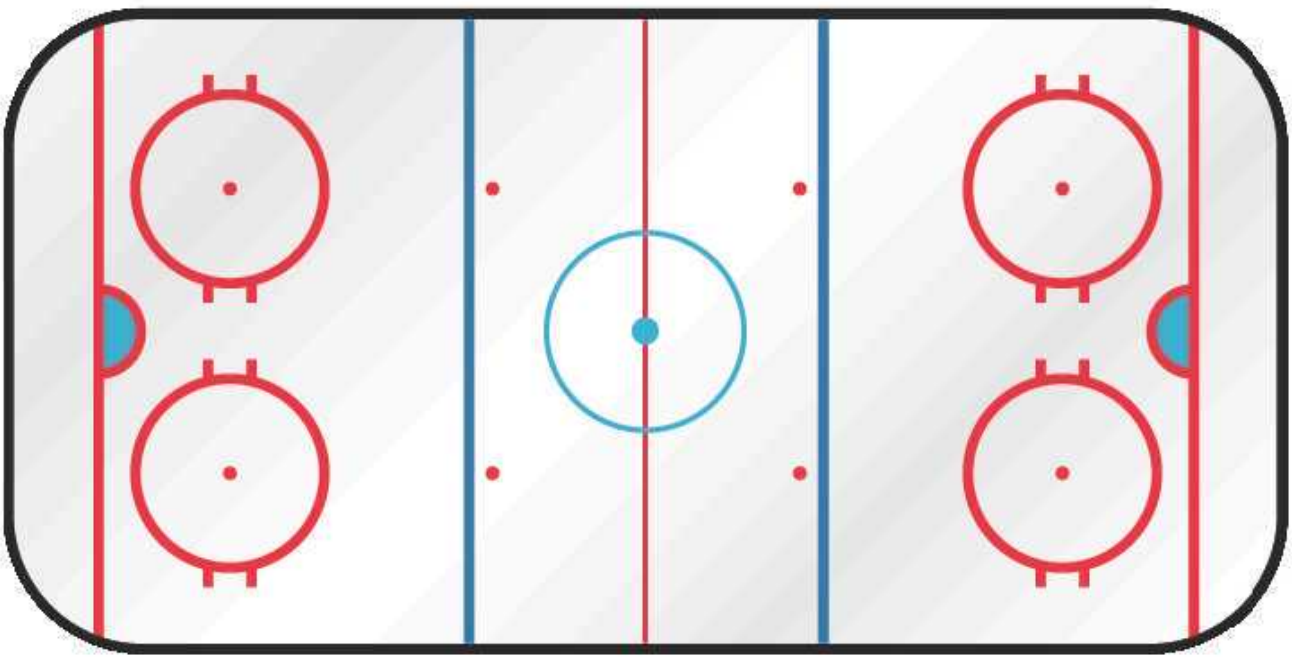
Then I Googled it for 30 minutes.

Then I went to its website.

And bought one on Amazon.

Then I started this exposé.

Is the Puckmaster 3000XX the greatest air hockey red-hitting thingy of all time? The infomercial claimed that top physicists at UBC worked on the Puckmaster's design, making it virtually cut air particles in half with its aerodynamic shape. The top chemists brewed up its super lightweight, polycarbon-na-



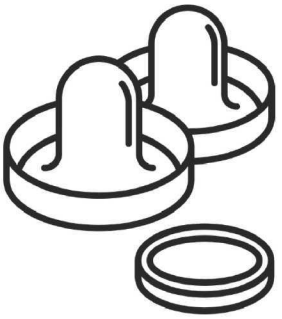
no-x-ray material and super-soft, form-fitting, memory Swedish foam handle. Then, the top Canadian canoe-makers carefully hand drilled holes to allow air to flow though, creating tiny jet engine-like shapes to give every hit that extra oomph. And, for the finishing touch, a warehouse full of five-year-olds (because only they have small enough hands) painstakingly hand-stitched the world's finest velvet to the bottom of the Puckmaster's body to give it 100 per cent resis-

tance free movement on any air hockey table ever, even if the air is turned off.

When mine arrived in the mail (it took a whole half a hour, gee Amazon is getting slow), I was so excited to finally get my hands on one. I ripped the package open so violently that I shattered my new, $5,000 Puckmaster. I ordered another one and paced around my cubicle, wearing down the ugly shag carpet until my new red hitting thingy arrived. When it finally arrived, I very carefully opened it up before challenging my editor to an air hockey battle to the death.

Usually we were pretty evenly matched, but today was different. Today I had a Puckmaster 3000XX. I demolished my editor, winning five games in a row. Since it was an air hockey battle to the death, I had to inform my boss that the editor was dead and we would need a new one, again.

Even after winning five games in a row, I was unconvinced the Puckmaster was actually the greatest red-hitty thingy of all time. Maybe I was just experiencing a placebo effect and it was all false confidence. I called up my good friend and



three-time air hockey world champion Hockey McHockey to see what he had to say about the Puckmaster.

Saskatchewan, to see where the Puckmaster was made and to meet with its inventor Capi Talist

"It's state-of-the-art, top-secret, military-grade technology," said Talist.

I wasn't buying it yet. Then he handed me the new Puckmaster Ultimate 5,000,000 which literally binds to

> "I was unconvinced the Puckmaster was actually the greatest red-hitty thingy of all time."

"I've been using the Puckmaster for a year now," said McHockey. "They pay me to use it, so I use it. I was winning before and I'm still winning now, so it's a great red-hitty thing."

The next day I got on a flight to the great white northern hockey capital of the world — Moose Jaw,

your hand so you can never take it off — I felt unstoppable. I was faster, lighter and harder hitting than ever before. I hit every puck, saved every shot and felt great doing it. The Ultimate 5,000,000 is the best red-hitty air hockey thingy ever made — until you try and take a leak.

PS4™

LEE CARVALLO'S PUTTING CHALLENGE 2

Make bath
time ratchet.
FIREBALL
CINNAMON WHISKY

BROLYMPIANS:

WHO'S YOUR FAVOURITE BRO?

"PLAYER" OF THE YEAR AT A GLANCE

By Mick "Muffin" Donald

NAME	CHAD BROSTONE	CHET "BRO" BROADBECK	BRAD BROBACK	BRETT BROTRECK	TOPHER "THE BRO" BROSINSKI
FRATERNITY	Alpha Pie	Alpha Ph(L)-I	Alpha Just Alpha	Sigma Alpha Pie	Pie
PERSONAL MOTTO	"Live to eat, don't eat to live. Gains brah... they are all you need in this life."	"If you ain't benchin' 225 for 15 ... well, that's just weird man."	"If at first you don't succeed, let dad do it."	"Diversity is important... it shouldn't just be beer."	"I like beer."
BRO SPORT	**SHAKATHON** How many 30-gram protein shakes can be drunk in one minute.	**BENCHATHON** How many reps of 225 can be done in one minute.	**SQUATATHON** How many squats of 250 can be done in one minute	**FLIPCUP** How many 100 ml cups can you finish in 30 seconds?	**CHUGATHON** How many 300 ml glasses of beer can one drink in a minute.
BRO RECORD	6	20	20	7	5

WHY SHOULD THIS GUY BE YOUR FAVOURITE BRO?

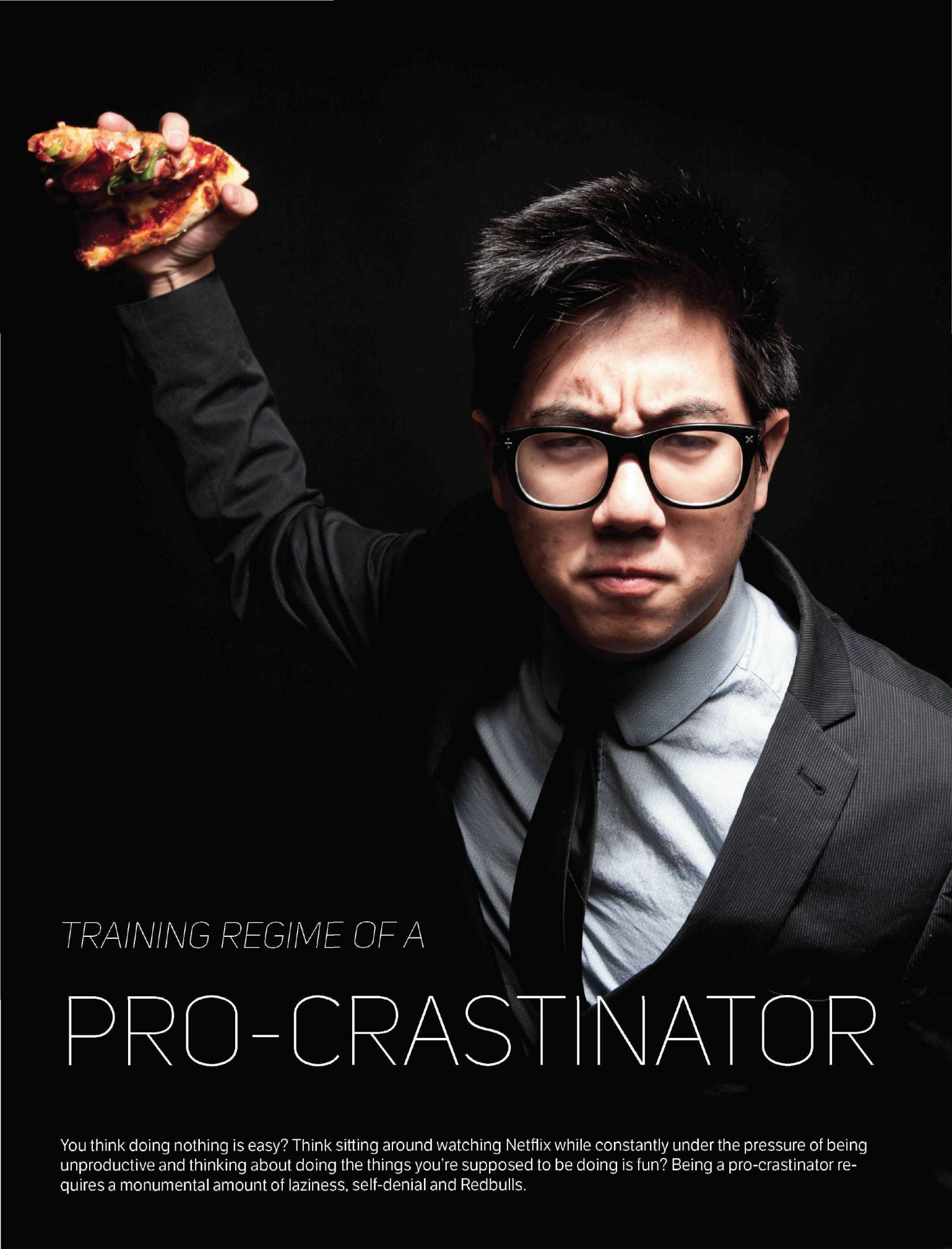
Chad Brostone believes in life, and so he believes in gains. "I started training for the Shakathon when I first rushed," said Chad. "It's been a dream of mine ever since I was a little kid to take part in this sport. Most kids' parents gave 'em veggies and shit. My parents gave me protein. All kinds, all kinds of protein."

Chet "Bro" Broadbeck believes in upper body strength. "Fuck the legs," said Chet on squats. "The chest is a bro's showpiece, you know what I'm sayin'? It's the sculpture. It's what gets us all kinds of honeys, and so it's hardly surprising that I'm the best at this competition. If you ain't benching 225 for 15... Well, that weird man."

Brad Broback likes beer pong and likes it for a very specific reason. "It's easy," said Brad, an avid beer pong player. "See, to me, it's the ultimate bro sport. It's a win-win man, you know what I'm saying? You win the game and get your opponent to drink and if you lose... You still drink. There's no pressure. If at first you don't succeed, fuck it."

Brett brotrek believes in equality, and that's why he participates only in Flipcup. "I like the fact that there are different drinks, you know what I'm sayin'? said Brett. "I like the fact that there's like equality and shit. I spent so much of my life at rallies and protests for the sake of wine rights and cider rights. Ciders have alcohol too!"

Topher the "bro" Brosinski is a veteran. "I've been a pie my whole life. I love it," said "the bro," who turns 27 in August. "I love it so much that even now when I should have graduated five years ago, I'm still here being like, "I want me some beer." That's all there is to it, really. I like beer, so my taking part in the chugathlon is a no-brainer."



TRAINING REGIME OF A

PRO-CRASTINATOR

You think doing nothing is easy? Think sitting around watching Netflix while constantly under the pressure of being unproductive and thinking about doing the things you're supposed to be doing is fun? Being a pro-crastinator requires a monumental amount of laziness, self-denial and Redbulls.

THE SECRET RECIPE

(not the Krabby Patty)

By VASELINE SHARSLKDJWE
Photograph by BEN OLDBYSSEY

GET LAZY OVER SUMMER: JEFF STANLEY ON HOW TO START AN EFFECTIVE PROCRASTINATION ROUTINE.

As the summer approaches, many students resolve not to work out for that dreamed-of bikini body or the abs that turn heads on the beach. They make plans to lay in bed and binge TV shows and many do so successfully for a few days. However, self-consciousness and ego often throw students off track. By June, they'll be in the gym for hours each day, having forgotten all about their summer resolutions. To learn more about how to avoid all motivation to move, we interviewed Jeff Stanley, a campus **pro**crastinator from the Faculty of Land and Food Systems, so he could shed some light on how to start and maintain a successful sloth regimen.

EMBRACE YOUR UNTAMEABLE STENCH

Q: What are your top three tips for people looking to laze around?
First tip's to have all your necessities at arm's length. That means your bags of gummy bears, Nutella jars and your Cheetos piled up around your bed so you don't have to get up to snack. Prepare for procrastinating by building yourself a stash of beer and Coke Zero to last you weeks. Remember that staying hydrated doesn't just involve drinking — I recommend investing in some quality eye drops because you'll need them after 15 straight hours of Netflix.

My second tip's got to do with going out in public. Ideally, you won't need to do that often. But when you start running low on supplies, desperate times call for desperate measures. Now many novice procrastinators still question whether the public can tell they haven't showered in over a week or they get nervous when bystanders stare at their bushy, patchy beards. But if you're committed to going all the way in becoming a pro-crastinator, you've got to let that go! Embrace your untameable stench, your wild locks of body hair and the sweat marks on your baggy shirts. Only then can you stop holding yourself back from success.

Tip number three? Pot brownies.

Q: Some people procrastinate alone, others do it in a team of fellow slackers. What works better for you?
The only company I keep is a group of kids in playing on my League of Legends team, otherwise I procrastinate solo.

Q: Essential to procrastinating is the environment — it's got to set the right mood for idleness. What are some features of your procrastinating space?
You're right there. My dorm room arrangement includes dirty dishes and coffee mugs, scattered socks in all corners of the floor and pizza crusts overflowing from the trash. I generally find a nice thick, musty smell adds to the de-motivation needed to laze around like a pro. I recommend cracking the window open only when you start nearing suffocation. Otherwise blinds down, keep the sunlight out. When you're falling asleep at 5 a.m. and waking up at 3 p.m., you don't want to be reminded of the outside world's rhythm.

THE ESSENTIAL SPEED WALKING GEAR

HOMEWORK
This is kind of important. Kind of.

"AIRY" PANTS
You are probably going to sweat. Therefore you will stink. Wear some baggy pants to air out that human stench.

SWEATER
Wearing a sweater over your t-shirt makes it look like you kind of tried. But you didn't really. Effortless and better than whatever Pinterest is going to tell you.

EARBUDS AND SOME SORT OF MUSIC DEVICE
Perfect for ignoring people but at the same time not hurting their feelings because "you can't hear them." Bonus: will help you cut down your time by 5 minutes. 10 minutes if you're listening to Eye of the Tiger.

GRANOLA BARS
To fuel your journey or prevent a growling stomach during class. Also saves time if you've skipped breakfast.

FAST & FURIOUS

Welcome to the relentless world of speed walking to your next class. In this dog-eats-dog world doping methods such as Redbull and Starbucks consumption are the norm, upping the stakes for the grand price of that seat that's kind of in the front where the professor can see me but not exactly in the front-front.

ALL DAY

THE
FACE
OF
TRAGEDY
One out of every one Kitsilano yuppies experience degenerative avocado addiction in their lifetime.
If you or a loved one are affected, remember that you are not alone. Call 1-800-JERICHO for support.