

The Orca Cola Gazette

Bi-weekly ramblings on the hottest Championship in the Old World

A closer look at Cheerleading!

The risk of cheerleading was highlighted again when Jenny Leaf, a cheerleader for a non ranked Wood Elf team, suffered from a fractured vertebra after hitting her head when a Wood Elf pyramid collapsed. She also suffered from a concussion, and a bruised lung. The fall occurred when their Star Tree man lost his balance and slammed into the pyramid. The fall



made the news as Jenny continued to perform from a stretcher as she was moved off the field into the teams dug outs.

The accident caused the NCA (Nuffle Cheerleader Association) to review its cheerleading charter. After strong calls from the fans for more cheerleader action it was decided to move the cheerleaders even closer to the pitch. Hopefully incidents like this will happen more frequently.

Cheerleaders will also be encouraged to "launch or toss one cheerleading member and perform formations higher than two levels" at least twice a game.

Introducing Green Stuff Lite!

We at Orca Cola always have been working hard in bringing our customers beverages they deserve. Heavily experimenting day in day out with flavours of all kind, gathered from across the vast region of the Old World, our Dwarven chemists try and please the taste committee time after time.

World's finest

Rarely do they come up with a beverage so tasty the taste committee accepts it immediately. After all the committee holds the finest Ogres around and we all know how very picky they are when it comes to tasting new things. Apart from slipping in a mug of Bugmans Brew 9 out 10 taste sessions, the Dwarven chemists do come up with some rather unexpected results once every year.

Into the factory

About 2 months ago an apprentice Hobgoblin chemist Kha Bommy joined our esteemed team of Dwarven chemists at the Orca Cola factory. Kha Bommy soon came up with a revolutionary idea to stop skinning the snotlings prior to putting them trough the 'Slammer', our sophisticated

snotling extractor, so called by our workers in the factory. It now handles over 300 snotlings per hour, increasing our production rate by a stunning 281%.

Speed vs. quality

After implementing Kha Bommy's ideas on the factory floor our Dwarven chemists noticed that, despite the increase in production speed, we were extracting about 50% less snotling extract per snotling due to skipping the skinning process. As the board of directors doesn't care much about the content in our fine beverages they decided to call in the Dwarven chemists and discuss the taste results of the last lot of Green Stuff made. As reported by the chemists the Ogres loved it and some of them were even showing a little weight loss over a period of two weeks. Without further ado the chemists claimed this new process to be one they came up with and baptised the new flavour, Green Stuff Lite!

'Green Stuff Lite!' will be available at any Orca Cola booth during this season's championship!

"I is always liked Orca Cola an' I is lookin' forward to experiencin' da taste an' benefit da weight loss all in one drink!"

*M'Urg Squashall
Amateur Blitzer*



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A closer look at Division 'And's Wild Heartz

During the mid-nineties, Wild Heartz were the darlings of the new Brit-ball movement. Spearheading the exciting new style with a mix of classic crunch and new wave pomp, they were tipped to be the next big thing in Blood Bowl. Picking up awards from specialist press and less bashy focused publications alike, (including a Worlds Sexiest Male award for star blitzer Ginger from ladies rag Meat). The Luckies - as they had been nicknamed - were catapulted to the zenith of peoples affections both on and off the astrogranite.

Three seasons, three championships, the Old World was their squig as fans old and new flocked to Inglorious Stadium just for the chance to catch a glimpse of this new, electrifying team. But little did the fans know that behind the scenes all was not well, not well at all.

Rumours were spreading of Ginger's erratic mood swings and substance abuse within the team, causing untold arguments and fights in the dressing room. They were still at the top of their game but the cracks were beginning to show and when they were pipped to the title by fierce rivals Visions of Terror (the result of a 3 - 0 drubbing by the Visions after which a clearly five-Miles-high Ginger went on a rampage through the Visions crowd... 4 dead 23 injured before he was brought down by an ogre who's popcorn he spilt) later that year the final whistle was placed to the ref's lips. Out of nowhere the team vice-captain See Jay was fired and when the management offered no explanation the fans started to question just what was happening behind the scenes and who was calling the shots.

They voted with their feet and the team started the downward slide towards the end zone. Even though Ginger was always leading the team, other players found the conditions unbearable and were either fired or quit in antipathy. Other guys were always keen to replace the departed, hungry for their shot, but never lasted long enough to gel as a unit. The straw that broke the minotaur's back came when Ginger sud-



denly decided to throw out their previous playbook and replace with one of his own that stripped all the flair from their play and focused solely on trying to pulverise the opposition; it was an unmitigated disaster. The fans that were left declared that this was no longer the team they loved and simply stopped showing up and following Ginger's famous 'Bunch of ingrates' speech at centre field at the end of the season, Wild Heartz imploded and all that was left was a smoking crater of broken dreams, drug fuelled madness and bewildered supporters wondering exactly what just happened.

Fast-forward eight years

As they say: 'Form is temporary, the desire to wreak havoc and pain on unfortunate goblins is permanent' and to everyone's shock Wild Heartz announce a comeback tour and rise from the ashes of their former glory like a well armoured phoenix. With a calmer, cleaner Ginger back on the front line and See Jay reinstated as his number two, the team played in a few smaller leagues and showed the fans exactly what they wanted to see, the old playbook is back along with some stunning new moves. So they enter the Orca Cola league armed with a stupidly loyal fan base, 8 years worth of maturing and the crazy mashed up play that was such a dangerous combination all those years ago. Excited to be starting at the bottom in Division 'And, Wild Heartz are hoping to finally fulfil their once touted potential and who knows, maybe kill a few Orcs on the way.

Babelrich

Personals

Dwarf searching for Dwarf:

I have a small mine in Karka Drak and am looking at sharing my last couple of hundred years with a like minded dwarf. I enjoy digging, Beards and hitting things with my Axe. If I sound like your kind of dwarf please reply to my Box.

Box 2375

High Elf seeks equal:

I am perfect in every respect, If you're not don't bother replying, actually I know you won't be so I won't bother with my Box number.

Box Withheld

Troll wantz Gobbo:

Hungry

Box Lotz on both handz n feet n lotz mor

If any of our readers would have some personals they'd like to see published please send them to PR@Orca-Cola.com

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DIVISION 'AND AN 'UN

TEAMNAME	RACE	More more more ...
UNDERWORLD AVENGERS	SKAVEN	While the tension is mounting in Division 'Un, the trash talk between coaches rising to an all time high. But not only the scum of the earth sling around words of war, blood and guts, the alleged 'higher' races seem to be doing their best to heat up the opposition in any way possible as well. As this and many other things are happening inside the Orca Cola Championship one could have easily overlooked the fact that a fresh batch of coaches formed a new division in our beloved Championship. Will they simply be serving as a side dish? Or will they claw themselves up the ladder, working their way up to the top, while all the others are busy slapping each other silly with words of non importance? Lets take a moment to check out the competition.
BLUD 'N' GUTZ	ORC	
?	HUMAN	
THE SCORCHED BEARDS	DWARF	
PLANET ORKOTRON	ORC	
FC HAUDANEM	?	
TORCHWOOD	ORC	
TWISTED GLORY	CHAOS	

Fast, lethal and furry, the Underworld Avengers will be needing to step up their game to simply stay alive in what looks to be one of the toughest divisions yet in the Orca Cola Championship. Being Skaven isn't always an advantage when you're playing teams that rely on strength rather than decent tactics and the flair of the game. Despite having only just joined the select group of Championship coaches Randomchild's presence is already noted by shareholders all across the Old World. If this is caused by the pink fluffy hat he wears or the smell of burnt Dwarf beards who knows? Greybeard will be coaching The Scorched Beards as of this season. Needless to say all eyes are focussed on what the team colours will be! An extra arm, a bit of gore to put off the opponent, the occasional extra head popping up.... There's nothing

you can name that would be regarded as awkward to the guys in Twisted Glory. They're all eagerly awaiting the start of the season as they'll be battling for the honour of Chaos in Division 'And an 'Un. It's green and we love it! Can't look beyond the fact that the Orca Cola Championship loves Orc teams signing up. This division has no less than three of our favourite greenskins in it! The board already has sent out for the best scribes from Altdorf to browse through the extensive library that holds the Orca Cola Championship charter. As every board member feels there should be a rule in there somewhere that would state the possibility of 3 promotions to the next division in case the top 3 are all of the superior Orc race. While we await the results of the scribes research we can only begin to speculate if, in a weird scenario one

of the Orc teams wouldn't end up in the top three of the division, who it'll be? Could it be Blut 'N' Gutz by freak cause of sabotage? Or Torchwood by accidental arson? Or would it end up being Planet Orkotron, suffering from the spiked half time beverages? All will soon be revealed. Still our hopes lie with the scribes! Well any given coach would already shiver if his name was still in the bowl to draw for as last team in this division. But not Khyllion, clearly being the underdog in this league he's set for a mission to recruit some of the Old World's finest players and use whatever time is left before the first kick off to mould them into one solid team. He'd better do a hell of a job scouting for talent as the opposition will be eager to face some soft eggs on the pitch!

Nully

Is it? Can it be? Ow ...

Every coach has the secret desire of getting their hands on a big shiny trophy at the end of the season. We at Orca Cola have assembled a team of the best sculptors around to provide us with two trophies per division. Each trophy holding it's own special name and having it's own unique design. Bling is as important to us as it is to you. Having your team name next to any Cup challenge or Championship will fade away once you can put your hands on one of these babies and show it to the world! As for now consider this a down-sized teaser picture of what's to be known in the next few week as '*Da most shiniest an' undisputed biggest of Cups*'. This cup will be the cup raised by the Division 'Un Champions. Sweet dreams!

The Orca Cola Board of Directors



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Ulthuan Dragons step out of the shadows!

Coach Styphon announced the final team to join Division Tree today after returning several weeks late from an expedition around the World in search of the perfect Blood Bowl team. Before leaving on this trip he announced his controversial decision to join the Orca-Cola Championship; a newly formed, yet popular Championship that many are predicting to be the next NFL.

Since his departure there has been much speculation on who would come back with Styphon. His prowess in the "bashy" game lead many to believe he would bring back a team of Chaos, Orcs or possibly even Norse from the Frozen Wastelands. But in an unexpected move he arrived at the press conference with a group of pansy Wood Elves in tow.

"I have searched the globe. It took me longer than I thought it would but I managed it. I watched the meanest Orcs in the Badlands. I watched the strongest Chaos fighting for supremacy in the Realm of Chaos. I watched the hardest of players, the

Norse, fighting for their very survival against the elements of the Frozen Wastelands."

"But none of them could compare with the best of the best. No one can compare with the team I have carefully constructed. Nobody can compare with the Ulthuan Dragons!"

Following this statement I was invited on behalf of the Orca-Cola Gazette to view a training session, where I got to interview Styphon himself about his decision. Needless to say my list of questions was near endless after this surprise move, but time, and an angry Styphon, dictated a brief interview.

Ned: "Styphon, firstly welcome back to civilisation."

Styphon: "Thank you, it's good to be back in the comforts of my abode."

Ned: "On behalf of every Blood Bowl fan there is, why have you chosen to coach a bunch of pansy Wood Elves?"

Styphon: "Pansy? My Elves are anything but pansies. Sure they haven't got

the hitting power of Black Orcs, or the sturdiness of Dwarves. But they can certainly hold their own on a Blood Bowl pitch, and even more so off the pitch. I have coached so many "bashy" teams I felt it time for a change. I intend to coach the greatest team ever and I intend to combine everything I have learnt from playing hard hitting teams and applying it with the skill the Ulthuan Dragons has."

Ned: "But pansy Elves? You've let a lot of people down!"

The only response I got was a glare from Styphon before realising those pansy Elves had surrounded me without me even realising it. Needless to say my time was up so I made a hasty exit back to my comfortable office.

A lot of people will say Styphon has gone insane. That the worlds most promising coach has cracked under the pressure. Only time will tell if the Ulthuan Dragons will be the making or undoing of Styphon.

Marty McMeanberry interviews Snotrag Numbnutz

Marty McMeanberry: A Halfling freelance writer from Albion, Marty started his career following heroes and documenting their stories. Marty had a few great features lined up but his career was doomed to be cut short as all of his clients died on their first day of heroism... As a last gasp attempt to live his dream Marty moved to Altdorf where he can be found interviewing the latest and greatest Blood Bowl stars. This week Marty catches up with Goblin Snotrag Numbnutz, the newly appointed Captain of the Orcidas Sunburnz.

MM: Mr Numbnutz, you have recently been made captain of the Orcidas Sunburnz, who are an Orc team... how have the rest of the players responded with you, a... Goblin... being made captain?

SN: Az youz knowz dat I iz da bestest! Dey is all wikid jealous of me cause I az a shiney armband an all da pretty gurlies!

MM: Why do you think Coach Teflon made you the captain?

SN: Cuz I iz meanest and I iz greenest on da team! De big boyz canna get me and da ova small boyz get eats by da twoll, dat makes me king!

MM: The Sunburnz are predicted to go all the way this season and win Division too, do you think this is possible?

SN: AIIIIIIIIIE, Boo'ya mipmop! We iz gunna win cuz we is green! No 'un can get near us!

MM: But not all of your team is green, The Troll "Murgle" is more of a pasty blue... Will this affect your chances of winning games?

SN: E aint green cuz we bitez 'im E used ta be green until I atez iz toe... E be ok, e'z just sulkin dat I get all da womenz nau.

MM: Finally Mr Numbnutz, recent reports have said you are due to marry Super Model Vampire-ess "Kali Mordia", Can you shed any light on this subject?

SN: Wut? Ju wanna put sum shiney light on me gurlly? Dat'll kill her... You stunty waganaga!

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH

MM: Www....Wait I didn't mean i....

SN: I iz gunna kill ya mipmop stuntie ass!

Marty McMeanberry will return next month (If we can find him) with another player interview.

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A voice from below

Soon after our first edition went out the door a letter arrived per express at the Orca Cola headquarters. We decided to share it with all our readers in respect of the Dwarven community.

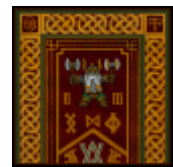
Dear Sir/Madam/Misc

I am writing to express my outrage at the language used by the Snottites during their charity match last week. Do they not beat young goblins any more? Are we, as a violence loving, beer guzzling, beard stroking society going to tolerate such shocking behaviour?

I have never been so insulted during my years as a professional bearded angry letter writing person.

I demand that the entire team gets beaten over the head with large sticks repeatedly by large bearded folk immediately and that their coach receives three swift strong kicks to his nut sack. I will happily provide both the beards and the sticks if required.

Yours beardely,
Scud von Scudderson



We would like to take a moment to point out that this season a special team of Orca Cola snotlings will be visiting each game to ensure there's less talking and more bashing on the pitch! As far as this 'isolated' incident, the board of directors will not be taking any actions towards the team involved. This happened in a friendly game after all.

Ned & Nully fire away 5 Questions !

Our favourite page and whining snotling will be firing away at random 5 questions to participating coaches of The Orca Cola Championship. This time we sent our loveable duo right into a war camp. They sat down and had a nice chat with RayXXX, coach of the Orc Hooligan Front.

N&N: You have been seeded into Division For, does this affect the morale of your players in any way?

RayXXX: Hell no there just glad the approaching season is not to far off now and are raring to go.

N&N: Rumour has that your prime Blitzer wears a purple thong. Is this confirming the other rumour that he's queer?

RayXXX: Rumours, rumours, I've heard them myself as for the purple thong issue as long his bingo balls don't hang out either side I'm happy.. but there are a few players that edge around with there back to the walls when he enters the changing rooms

N&N: We couldn't help noticing there's a relative of yours coaching in the Orca Cola Championship. how would you describe your relationship with JimXXX now you know he's been seeded into a higher Divi-

sion?

RayXXX: Will not change at all just make me more determined to get up to the first division quicker or if I have any luck he could come down a division get at him quicker. The joys of kicking your own. (RayXXX puts on a big smile)

N&N: Are you willing to share your starting line-up, or are you going to be a prick about it like Zephire did in our first edition?

RayXXX: not a lot of options with my race so what you see is what will be there ... nothing to hide nothing to fear

N&N: One last question, what two teams would you see promoting out of the belly of the competition at the end of the season ?

RayXXX: My team and my Ego !

N&N: We both thank you for your time!

(RayXXX puts on a big smile and grins while we leave the war camp.)

