

## Coachean Log supplemental: Breaking news!

**Our WTF correspondent Herman Melville has provided the following early release of this week's column.**



STUMP THE CHUMP

**Dear Chump:**

**Is it true that Texas debaters spread so much that if a student has fewer than 27 responses to every argument he or she is sent to Guantanamo Bay?**

**Curious about Lone Star**

*Dear Curious:*

*Yes.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**How many times have novice Declamation entries won TOC by mistake?**

**Thinking about Double Entry**

*Dear Thinking:*

*1988 was the closest when Glob Morgenstern, a freshman from Peoria, thinking he was entering his local CFL tournament, mistakenly got on the wrong plane and ended up in Lexington, Ky, where he simply picked up a schematic and walked into a round and started declaiming. He proceeded to win all his rounds, although he was declared ineligible to break because he had eaten kielbasa for lunch for three weeks prior to the tournament, and no one was willing to go on breathing the air in any room in which he was exhaling. Back in Peoria Glob was declared co-state champion in Dec, Policy and Afterdinner Yammering.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**How many mutants have won NFL?**

**Watson Crick**

*Dear Watson:*

*All of them.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**What is the square root of 17223?**

**Mathematically Disinclined**

*Dear Math:*

*Bronx Science, in 1982, 1994 and 2002.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**Has a heretic ever won CatNats?**

**Torque Yo Mada**

*Dear Torque:*

*Heretics are not permitted to debate at CatNats, although in 1997 three agnostics, seven Scientologists, four Essenes and a gypsy did participate undercover by pretending to be the Mormon Tabernacle Choir; at that time, Mormons were officially considered to be Catholics by Pope John Paul II. Only the gypsy made it into late rounds.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**Why doesn't Michael Bietz like normal music?**

## **Wolfgang Amadeus O'Malley**

*Dear Wolf:*

*When Bietz was in second grade, he was abducted by the Mormon Tabernacle Choir (the real one, not the faux MTC at CatNats) and subsequently raised by the Osmond Family. This worked to the benefit of all concerned until Donny introduced little Bietzie to Megadeth. Bietz found thrash metal a little too much for his young ears, and escaped the family to live in Seattle with Courtney Love, at which point he auditioned for the part of the Olsen Twins in the band Nirvana. He lost out to Kurt Cobain, and decided instead to become a debate coach.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**Are copies of your Chump photo available for sale as t-shirts, mugs, dart boards or other items of general use?**

**A Total Fan**

*Dear A:*

*Photos of the Chump are not available on common household items or casual clothing, but the Chump will come to your house and sit around looking pensive for \$6 an hour if you throw in a bag of chips and unlimited rights to watch "Howard the Duck" on any HD players you may have handy.*

*The Chump.*

**Herman Melville over at WTF informs me that the Chump is changing his content, and will henceforth be addressing personal questions of a Dear Abby nature. In other words, he has gone from debate trivia to debate self-help. Herman kindly send me a beta copy of his first such column, which I attach below.**



STUMP THE CHUMP

**Dear Chump:**

**I keep forgetting to provide an underview for my opponent's overview when I'm running off-case framework arguments that subsume both cases and leave an unsightly mess in the boys' locker room. What should I do?**

**Theoretical in Wisconsin**

*Dear Theo:*

*Take two spikes and call me in the morning.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**Ever since I joined the debate team I spend half my day fighting off the young women who now find me immediately attractive, unlike previously when if they gave me the time of day, it was Daylights Saving in January. What should I do?**

**Too Sexy for My Shirt**

*Dear Too:*

*It is a well-documented fact that debaters have an irresistible appeal to members of the opposite sex. Some people call this GDS (Good Debater Syndrome); others refer to it as IYDYB (In Your Dreams, You Bozo). To eliminate this problem, at WTF Institute we recommend memorizing whatever you watch on television the night before and then repeating it word for word to anyone who is attracted to you, ending each descriptive sentence with "Remember that?". This guarantees they will never want to be in the same state with you again, much less have the hots for you, even if it's a small state like Delaware.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**My parents say that ever since I've joined the debate team, everything with me is an argument. In response, I cite McArthur 1997 "Adolescent Behavior Modes" as evidence for my claim that it's not an argument, it's simply a contradiction, at which point they complain that if**

**I'm going to steal material from Monty Python, I could do better than that, which does not link back to their original argument, but still they send me to bed without any supper, the only saving grace of which is that both of my parents are the worst cooks in our state, even though it's a small state like Delaware. What should I do?**

**Just Say No**

*Dear Just:*

*In situations like yours, where your parents never want to engage you in lively repartee, much less belabor every little facet of your existence, I recommend disowning them and taking up with the Kiwanis. Also, keep the phone number of a good Chinese delivery restaurant among your speed dials.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**What's the best way to defeat evidence your opponent makes up on the spot?**

**Slow-footed Sue**

*Dear Slow:*

*If your opponent makes up good evidence on the spot, I recommend copying it and using it in your next round. However, if your opponent's evidence has no inherent ability to win rounds, your best bet is to point out to the judge that his fly is open, and let nature take its course.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**What should I do with my hands when I'm giving a speech?**

**Mitt**

*Dear Mitt:*

*Anything but that.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**If the fire alarm goes off while I'm speaking during a round, what should I do?**

**Smokey the Aff**

*Dear Smokey:*

*This problem comes up often, especially during gang warfare season in Celebration, Florida (the Mouse Bloods versus the Duck Crips). We recommend stopping your timer and telling the judge you'll be right back, and running like you've never run before to the nearest exit. If the alarm proves to have been real, you will have saved your life, and won the round by default for inspiring your incredulous opponent and judge to likewise seek an immediate change of venue. If it turns out to be a false alarm, however, just walk back into the room, mumble something about fire wardens, and start up where you left off. This will usually work with parent judges.*

*The Chump*



**Dear Chump:**

**I get nervous even thinking about speaking in public. My hands sweat, my knees knock and my head twitches uncontrollably. What should I do?**

**Heebie the Jeebie**

*Dear Heebie T. J.:*

*First take a jump to the left, then a step to the right, with your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight—you get the idea.*

*The Chump*

**Dear Chump:**

**Are you ever going to get tired of writing these stupid parodies of poor Mr. Cruz who is obviously suffering from some horrible disease that twists his face up like a demented pretzel, if that picture is anything to go by?**

**Outraged in the Small State of Delaware**

*Dear Out:*

*No.*

*The Chump*

*P.S. And go back to Delaware where you belong, and stay there.*

## FREQUENTLY ASKED STUMPERS: A VERY SPECIAL EPISODE OF STUMP THE CHUMP

My friend Herman over at WTF has sent me an early copy of their new FAQ section, which I hereby share.

### **What did the Chump do before Star Wars came out?**

*Nothing.*

### **The Chump takes great delight in victories of the Bronx Science team in the years before his arrival. Why is this?**

*There were no years before his arrival. The Chump has been at Bronx Science since the creation of their first debate team in 1927. He just looks different now.*

### **Why does the Chump go to every tournament every weekend, even when his team stays home?**

*The Chump has a sworn responsibility to report on every debate round that takes place throughout the country, regardless of where, when, how or why. His credentials specifically allow him entry onto the grounds of any institution of learning where two people are not agreeing with each other, although he seldom wears his official "Debate Sheriff" badge in open view except in the deep South.*

### **Where did the Chump debate before he became a debate coach?**

*The Chump represented The Long Island School For the Terminally Depraved for the years 1997-2001. He participated in Remedial Declamation, Extemp for the Home Handyman, Defense Against the Dark Arts, Lincoln-Douglas and Upholstering. During his years at the Donald Trump Virtual College of Really Kool Knowledge, the Chump majored in vestigial appendages with a minor in the*

*gold rush, representing his school in Parli, barley and Farley Mowat. His win/loss record of 0/521 has never been equaled, much less surpassed.*

**Where did the Chump spend his junior year abroad?**

A broad? Rumors of the Chump's sex change have been wildly exaggerated. Nevertheless, he does traditionally summer at Lake Titicaca. And yes, his favorite food is cockaleekie soup, and some day he hopes to live in Tuckahoe. Meanwhile, he's working on his W.C. Fields impression so that this paragraph will be a lot funnier when he says it than when you read it.

**Where does the Chump get his vast supply of debate trivia?**

*At Vast Supply of Debate Trivia 'R' Us.*

**What does the Chump do with all the old schematics he collects?**

*The vast majority of the Chump's old schematics are available for sale on eBay. The occasional rounds of special merit, where one schmoe the Chump has heard of was debating some other schmoe the Chump has heard of, are displayed on the wall of Chump Central, the Chump's museum/domicile.*

**Does anyone read the Chump's column who isn't either insane or trying to butter him up before he judges their next round?**

*Not bloody likely.*



**Why is the Chump's picture different on WTF and CL?**

*The picture on WTF is a pseudonym, while the one on CL is an alias.*

**Why is the Chump's new computer called Herpes?**

*You might as well ask why a rock is called a rock. Don't you know anything about linguistics?*

**Why does the Chump's have such an affinity for Disney princesses?**

*Orphaned at birth due to a freak lawn bowling accident, the Chump was raised by a series of wicked stepparents, dwarfs, renegade nuns and the odd parish beadle. And we do mean odd. On his sixteenth birthday, while polishing the iron maiden in the basement of his current foster family, the Lecters, the Chump was visited by John Goodman, his fairy godmother. The Chump was told that the key to his freedom was hidden either in the vestle with the pestle, the chalice in the palace, or the flagon with the dragon. Unfamiliar with Danny Kaye movies, the Chump escaped captivity and ran away to the Bronx, also known as Prairie Dog City (Where the Grass is Green and the Girls are Pretty), where he was finally adopted by a now aging Cinderella and her husband, Prince Not So Charming Anymore But Still Marginally Acceptable, who had been unable to have children of their own due to sun spots and a steady diet of talking mice. It was at this point that the Chump swore his allegiance to Mama Sin, as he called her, and all the other Sins. He was officially inducted into Disney Princessia at the traditional Ceremony of the Boning Knives, conducted in Orlando in 2003. (NOTE: The ceremony was officially witnessed by the Celebration, Lake Highland and Nova debate teams, none of whom have ever recovered from the ordeal.)*

**Will the Chump ever run out of debate trivia for his five-a-day column?**

*We certainly hope not, because when we can't think of anything to write ourselves, we need a source of inspiration.*

**Why do you refer to yourself as We?**

*We don't.*