



VOL. 1, ISSUE 7 - DEC 19-21 2013 UTAH STATE GOSSNER CLASSIC **MWC RESPECTRUM: 4-1**





THE UNOFFICIAL GAME DAY NEWSLETTER OF THE SPECTRUM

In All Honesty: A game preview

These games are usually a bit of a cakewalk for our Aggies, but we're seeing some pretty solid competition this year from USCB especially. That, and the latest on the sus-pension front and having to switch line ups before these games, we may see more of a struggle than we've ever seen before in the

That being said, USU has NEVER lost a game in the Gossner Classic, and we here at the Bangarang don't think that this is a good time to start. Bring it loud and proud, Aggie fans! Lets take home another championship



A huge shoutout to our partners for our massive printing needs fo this season, Square One Printing! Check them out at Squareone-**SOUARE ONE** printing com, visit at 630 W, 200

Welcome to the Gossner!

Ah, the Gossner. A time of relaxation, fun, family, happiness, and a Spectrum empty enough that you know for sure that the things you yell at opposing players are going to be heard loud and clear.

Listen, we know the story. "Our competition is so low! There's no real reason to get into these games! They suck so baaaad." and like statements play over and over through the year. But guess what? Those people? Dumb. End of story.

Ask anyone who has ever spent a career of cheering on the Aggies from the Student Section, and who then came to the Gossner Classic games. They're some of the funnest experiences we've got. From personal heckling of jerks who can't take it, to meeting some actually really cool players that still top our "Favorite Opposing Player, but not for the bad reasons" chart (we're looking at you, Corey

Hawkins of UC Davis.)

Here's the jist of the Gossner. You're looking at a 3 day, 6 game tournament, round robin style. Errbody plays errbody. That in mind, show up to all of them. It gets you a chance to meet the other teams. One of our favorite pastimes is to pick an opposing team to root for when they're not playing us, usually the major tournament underdog. Get ready to catch a whole lot of free plastic nonsense, and more than anything, this is your chance to get clever and get some laughs from players. Don't just swear and say crap. Get clever in your insults, and let them rip.

Triple BANT: The "These teams all made our job way to easy" Edition

We, the "Bangarangers in the mouth" (can't resist a hearty "Arrested Development" reference) were honestly amazed at just how simple this week's BANT went down. After all, we're working triple time here. In that three-way mocking session we learn one of the schools is Western Illinois - easily the most normal-sounding place in the world - one school we've already played and had no turned heads at the time and the last team's official title in itself IS A FIRST NAME. And yet, just like always, those few and proud immaculate life-labels crawl through the woodwork, rise in the omnipresent shine of the setting sun and emphatically scream "My name is weird as hell. Hear me roar." Welcome to our special triple play BANT - Gossners Tourney Addition!

Sadly no honorable mentions this time. When you see just how much real estate the three Boo Boxes take up you'll respect us for

trying to consolidate space somewhere. Moving on...

Western Illinois

Jabari Sandifer - Look, all Jabaris aside, are we the only ones who think Sandifer sounds like some sort of ancient, mystical name for an element-fused soothsayer or dignitary in seemingly any fantasy story? I see you have found the bronze sword of Montegerion. The inscription on the sword has a special message to lead you through the Dark Desert. You must seek out Jabari the Sandifier. Only he can decipher the message and guide you to the homeland. Away, ye! Go!" If you have a friend who owns a majestic robe and staff have them run over with a "Jabari the Sandifer" sign. Seriously. We need this.

Michael Ochereobia - Don't worry. We're not offended. We know you haven't read these first three sentences because you're still trying to figure out that damn ast name. Say it with us: OH-CHERRY-OH-BEE-UH. Okay, now say it again. Faster this time. It helps if you clap into a rhythm and repeat it over again until you can't really say anything else - a-la the classic "om-elette du fromage" episode of "Dexter's Laboratory." We fail to make any puns or grammar-induced jokes about the name because, well, there really are none. It's just a long-ass name. Call it as you see it. RARE SPECIAL THIRD INDUCTEE:

WIU's Mascot - Ladies and gentleman, your WESTERN ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY LEATHERNECKS! Yes. Truth. Of every other option they settled on that. Only at WIU could you go to a tourney against teams called the Aggies, Trojans and Gauchos and still be the weirdest-named team in the building. That's just impressive. It's the team namesake equivalent of the Jordan flu game, with less Greg Foster goaltending calls. Way to be L-Necks!

Zalmico Harmon - Everyone has their favorite juice. Some of us on staff are Sobe guys, a few take the Minute Maid route we even have a Simply Orange junkie or two 'round the office. But lets get one thing straight, all of us would drink Zalmico. No exceptions. Who wouldn't come home after a hard day of work to a tall frosty glass of Cucumber Lemonade or Raspberry Guava Zalmico? They could even start a popsicle chain. Simply foolproof. All we ask, Mr. Zalmico, is you share some percentage of the profits with us after you read this and act on such an utterly perfect business model. Take it as a gift - along with us not mocking you having an incredibly impressive exotic first name immediately followed by... Harmon (you went from Amazon Jungle to accountant-cornercubicle all in one name). Just a mess.

Duke DaRe - Ya know, there just isn't anything we can really do to make fun of this name. At da end of da day, the name is about as normal as you'd find anywhere. You could read all up and down da baby name book, or da almanac, even da weekly birth reports in da news - da name just pops up everywhere. We're curious to how da name even made da list in da first place. Da curiosity just travels da brain like da furry dragon thing from "[Da] Never Ending Story." I guess it's just how da cookie crumbles.

Yes. All that and not a single comment on his first name being the ultimate go-to porn name. We're growing up before your

TROY

Hobie Hughes - What. The. Hell. Better yet... what the Hobie? We just have no words. Our only guess is his parents couldn't decide between Toby and Hubie. He's the counterpoint in that claim, though: THOSE ARE BOTH AWFUL NAMES! This is and may remain the greatest mystery in the history of the BANT. As far as chants go, feel free to yell any rendition of any famous song with the word "be" in it. Examples: "HO-BE, you're crying shoulder..." "...speaking words of wisdom, let Ho-BE!" or our personal favorite "Ho-Be still my soul." Just get creative.

Deonata Jethroe - Anyone else get the basic urban-backalley-dominoesprodigy feel after hearing this name? It's almost impossible to just say it all by itself. Go ahead and try. Trust us, you'll naturally blurt out "Well if it isn't DEONATA JETHROE" before you realize only the last two words were the actual name. When we broke it down we concluded "Deo-" symbolized his faith in a higher power, "-nata" signified his amount of basketball skill (5.9 career point average, on a 12-win team), "Jethro-" was both a given and a throwback to his ancestor's appreciation for hair metal bands and the "-e" because like phooey are two parents stupid enough to name their son Deonata able to spell seemingly anything correctly. Truth.



TWEET OF THE WEEK!

@J_barbar23 of Western Illinois University!

BAND CAMP

No, seriously, guys. That's all he wrote for his tweet. We have no idea why he would go to the trouble of even hitting the "send tweet" button for that...

3 Team Boo Box! Get to know your opponent, and use this in ALL games.

<u>The Hit List</u>					
<u>#</u> 1	NAME	<u>HT</u>	Pos	<u>YR</u>	
1	Jabari Sandifer	G	6′1	Fr	
10	Jordan Foster	G	5′11	So.	
	Jason Hawthorne	G	6'0	So.	
14	Billy Molinari	G	6'2	Sr.	
24	Remy Roberts-Burnett	G	6-0	Jr.	
30	Mike Miklusak	F	6'6	Fr.	
31	Garret Covington	G	6′5	Fr.	
32	Tate Stensgaard	F	6′8	So.	
33	Adam Link	F	6'6	Sr.	
34	Mohamed Conde	F	6′7	Jr.	
43	Travis Barnes	F	6′7	Fr.	
52	Michael Ochereobia	C	6′8	Sr.	
Head Coach: Jim Molinari					



Assistant Coach Josh Wolfe-Lost his luggage at the airport on the way to Logan. Make sure that's all he can think about the entire game. Sound very concerned.

Tate Stensgaard- Really loves to tweet inspirational thoughts and takes a lot of instagrams

of him with his girlfriend. Her name is Jordan and she's about as tall as his belly button. Remember how we know his girlfriend's name? Yeah that should kinda freak him out a tad.

Jordan Foster- Apparently he found out about this newsletter already. He locked his tweets this week so we couldn't access those. Also doesn't have Facebook. He may have even hired Ron Swanson to get him "off the grid" so we wouldn't have anything about him. Obviously scared to death of us already. Good.

Jabari Sandifer- Cried when he lost his last high school basketball game. Expect to see thisemotional reactoin repeated frequently by Sandifer and his teammates throughout the tournament.

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Ine	HIT	

AAC MASE				
<u>#</u>	NAME	<u>HT</u>	Pos	<u>YR</u>
# 0	Hunter Ford	G	6'3	Fr
1	Eric Childress	G	6'	Fr
3	Zalmico Harmon	G	6'	Jr
4	Aamahd Walker	G	6'2	Fr
	Kyle Boswell	G	6'2	Sr
11	T.J. Taylor	G	5′9	Jr
12	Alex Hart	F	6'10	Fr
15	Alan Williams	C	6′7	Jr
20	Logan Louks	G	6'2	So
21	Mitch Brewe	F	6′8	So
24	Michael Bryson	G	6'4	So
31	John Green	G	6′5	So
34	Shawn Moore	F/G	6′5	Sr
35	Taran Brown	F	6′8	So
43	Duke DaRe	G	6′1	So
44	Sam Beeler	F	6'10	So

Head Coach: Bob Williams



Alan Williams- Was the topic of an article on the website hercampus.com where he answered several questions about his personal life. Unfortunately this guy is about as shallow as most of the men on "The Bachelorette." Twitter name is "Big Sauce." Apparently known

"Big Al." You may be "big" at 6'7", but we have a 6'10" Jordan Stone. Advantage going to the perfect human specimen. Make sure to ask him about the very stylish Christmas sweater he's been wearing the entirety of his time here in Utah.

Taran Brown- His twitter handle is @TaranUpThe-Court. We just find that adorable. Such a fun little punmonkey isn't he? It's also very cute that someone from Wyoming is so fluent in ebonics. Frequently tries to use a hashtag in front of his twitter handle. You'd think after 2500 tweets he'd notice that narcissistic move doesn't work.

Eric Childress- This guy plays for UCSB, we promise. We were concerned because if you search for him online you'll notice the infatuation with the University of Michigan. I guess when you play for "University of California, Santa Barbara" you might need to align yourself with a team people have actually heard of. Unfortunately for Eric, the chances of him making it to Ann Arbor are slim with his 4.6 points and 1.2 rebounds per game.

Mitch Brewe- PokeMon trainer extraordinaire. Pretty sure he's that guy that sends out Metapod to do nothing but Harden. Brewe was caught Koffing up Lickitung on the Magikarp(et) in the locker room. We find his game absolutely Gastly and a real Snorlax. This Geodude likes to take a shot any Chansey he gets while yelling Abra-Kadabra. Jynx.

Michael Bryson- Has a major crush on teammate Sam Beeler. In fact, he gets all excited every time he talks/ tweets about being Beeler's roommate for this trip to Logan. Sam deleted his twitter after being tagged in way too many best-friends-in-the-same-bed pics.

The Hit List

# 1 2 3	NAME	Pos	<u>HT</u>	<u>YR</u>
1	Antoine Myers	G	6′5	Sr.
2	Deonata Jethroe	G/F	6'4	Jr.
3	Jeff Mullahey	G	6'3	Sr.
4	Kelton Ford	G	6;	Fr.
4 5	Jordan Howard	G	5'11	Fr.
10	Phillip Coleman	G	6'3	Fr.
	Hunter Williams	G	6'	Sr.
12	JC Bonny	G	6'2	Jr.
	Jaro Moravek	F/C	6'8	Fr.
	John Walton	É	6′7	Jr.
22	Tevin Calhoun	F	6′7	Sr.
25	Kevin Thomas	F	6'8	Jr.
32	Josh Warren	C	6′9	Śr.
	Wes Hinton	F/C	6′8	Sr.
	Hobie Hughes	Ć	6'9	Fr.

Head Coach: Phil Cunningham



22 - Tevin Calhoun - Starts each day by tweeting "good morning." Every. Single. Day. Came into his college career with some decent hype - a member of the New Jersey All-Dunk team his senior year of high school - and has since amounted to 6.4 points a game and absolutely, nothing, else. His bio page notes he has a brother

named Jarrett also on the team, but shockingly there is no Jarrett to be found. Feel free to do your Spectrum thing and ask him consistently where Jarrett is.

Wes Hinton - Twitter name is - get ready - We\$tle¥ Pipes. When he's not apparently trying to sing or watching "Blade" in a loop he is actually pulling in a strong amount of minutes and shooting the second most three-point attempts on the team. Oh, and by the way he's only made seven all year. Seven. No typos. Josh Warren - His bio photo...just... oh my goodness. It's just something you have to see. Remember the creepwad guitarist from Limp Bizkit? The one that looked like a cooler, short-haired version of Marilyn Manson (his name is Wes Borland, by the way, because who doesn't know that off the top of their head?)? Take away the black contact lenses and he's that guy. He is also a spitting image of WWE developmental wrestler

Corey Graves - we know, we have a huge wrestling fan on staff and this was the only way to shut him up. Oh, he also plays basketball for Troy, though you wouldn't know it from his seven minutes a game at .6 ppg, as a senior. The poor visually-demented soul.

Antoine Myers - Decent player. Puts in the most minutes and second most points (12.4) a game, he also leads the team in assists and puts in consistent game on the defensive glass. The real reason we put him on here, however: his nickname is Fresh. Hey, Myers... NO IT ISN'T! That's reserved for Will Smith and Will Smith only you overzealous nickname bigot! That being said, join us during his free throws in singing the "Fresh Prince of Bel-air" theme song, because that's always a good idea.

Kevin Thomas - Pretty good ball player. Also from Canada. Canada is stupid. Let him know this. That is all. QUICK NOTE ABOUT THIS ENTIRE TEAM - We're positive none of them have ever seen snow or mountains. Every last one of them are tweeting like madmen about what a majestic adventure being in Logan is. Mountain selfies, snow angels, they even went freaking bowling. They love it here. As cool as that may be, it would be foolproof to give them every tourist/restaurant suggestion in the valley to keep them distracted. This place has given them a homely semi so far so it's bound to work.

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