

Gridiron Gazette :

Ogres

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Issue #24

This is a suitably big issue for a super big team. We devote our pages to those big, brutal, beautiful lumps of certain death - the Ogres!

INSIDE

—
Oldheim Ogres

No cheering allowed!

—

Perfect partners?

*Who's brave enough to
play with the big boys?*

—

Bob Bifford

Living legend star profile

—

Keep it in the family

The other 'n' Thorgs

—

Stuffing your face

Eating Ogre Style

—

Who's Who

*The full player and staff
directory*



Entry conditions

Once the Ogres join a competition, it's kind of hard to kick them out again! The key is not to let them in to begin with.

During one exhibition game, the Ogres played against the Treetown Wolverines and if they impressed, they would be allowed into the NAL. During the match the bored Ogres grabbed the goal posts and split them in half, making a wish. Then they did the same with Wolverine star Jonny Atra and his legs. The NAL had seen enough, no invitation was forthcoming!

Insurance Issues

Mr Bones struggles to get affordable insurance for the team after an 'incident' with an insurance investigator. He was eaten by the team who thought he was a pre-match snack. Since then, premiums have skyrocketed!

Chuckling out the Cheerleaders

The Ogres are one of the few teams to not have a cheerleader squad. They were banned from all competitions following their role in one of the Hobgoblin team's stadium collapses. In a match between the 2 teams, the cheerleaders got so excited that their jumping up and down sent out shockwaves which caused the stadium to crumble into a heap!

Oldheim Ogres

- By Dolf Ungerhaagen

They may not be the brightest, but they sure are one of the biggest teams out there. The Ogres are one of the oldest teams of their kind still playing the game. Stubborn determination to carry on, plus nobody having the brains to quit, has kept them going over the decades!

History

2425 - A group of Ogres were encamped outside of Oldheim and kept the town in a state of fear with their constant raiding. Mr Bones resolved the situation by instead paying the Ogres to take their brutal tendencies onto the pitch. The Oldheim Ogres were born!

2461 - Nobody explain to the Ogres that to play in the Blood Bowl final you had to qualify for it. They arrived at the very first final, fully intent on taking to the pitch. It was only thanks to an on-hand Wizard casting a holding spell that they were prevented from crashing the action.

2475 - After turning up to the previous finals 13 times in a row but being unable to take part, the Ogres finally smash their way there legitimately. In the final itself they face the Reikland Ravens and win a tight match 3-2. There have been suggestions that Mr Bones may have slipped something in the Ravens half time drinks which would explain their sudden and dramatic dip in form to allow the big boys back into the game!

2490 - The Ogres struggle to get many games in the open era. If you don't have to play an Ogre team then why would you? Consequently the team get fat and lazy, losing what limited competitive edge they had

2492 - The Galadrieth Gladiators, with Bo Gallante under contract, accept a match against the Ogres. Gallante proceeds to run rings (literally) around the Ogres and in their bloated and unfit state are unable to lay a meaty fist on him. They are humiliated so badly that even the referees try and help the Ogres but they can't touch the High Elf either!

2496 - All of the Ogres inadvertently start to play for the Deadrock Devastators . . . while the Devastators all become Oldheim players. During a match between the 2 teams, they switch jerseys at the end and promptly forget which team they were playing for! We've yet to see which team got the better part of the deal.

Training Ground

The Ogres are an uncomplicated lot. If you are violent enough then you can play for the team, being an Ogre wasn't necessarily a prerequisite. One notable non-Ogrish player was Half-Orc Blitzer Joachim Goadmalice. Now there was a someone who believed in training hard - too hard. In one practice session he injured more of his teammates than the last 10 opposition teams had managed combined. Now this kind of attitude has to be respected . . . but also a little 'un can't be allowed to hurt the big lads. It looks bad. The training ground is now named Goadmalice Park in his name and when the Ogres got even, that's where they buried what was left of Goadmalice!



Mercenary attitude

- By Gerhardt Schtumpf

Ogres were made for Blood Bowl - where else can an Ogre perform acts of socially acceptable violence and be rewarded for it as well? Provided they get to punch lots and eat their own body weight in post-match celebrations snacks, they'll play for pretty much anyone!



Norg l'Mgung was the original trail blazing Ogre within Blood Bowl. Plenty of others are more famous than him, but it was Norg who led the way. He was the

first Ogre to join a non-Ogre team. Records have forgotten which human team he played for, but not the impact he made. Norg was an instant smash in every sense of the word and it led to other teams to consider getting their own big guy. This opened the way not only for more Ogres to play for a wider range of teams and for a while they played for some unlikely outfits.

Grunk H'thon spent a season or more with the Severed Heads but was never a natural fit. Trolls had a closer association with Orcish society and although they also have their own draw backs on the pitch, they were more readily available to hire.

Indirectly thanks to Norg we now have Minotaurs, Trolls and a host of other behemoths playing the game and Ogres are everywhere either signed to the roster (humans, nobility, Chosen & Renegades) or hired as one-game freebooting mercenaries.



Grauf the Enforcer

Ogres get just about everywhere and are used just as heavily outside the game as in it. They can be found in all kinds of role, some more official than others. It's a bit of a stretch to call Grauf an 'official' but he is connected to the administrative side of Blood Bowl. He works as a league enforcer based in Nuln which means it's his job to remind people who owe the league money that they need to pay up - in effect he is a debt collector with a smile! Grauf is pretty lenient for an Ogre, he'll hurt people of course as it's part of the job and will probably enjoy doing it too. However, he does apologise for any beatings handed out and has been known to help fix his clients up afterwards!

Teaming up

Although Ogres will play for just about anyone . . . who will play with them is a wholly different matter!

In the very early days, all Ogre teams would take to the pitch . . . but let's face it, who would be mad enough to face them.

The ogre teams soon broke up and took to filling out their ranks with goblins instead. Much as with Ogres on Orc teams it was never a natural fit. Goblins already had their own teams and if they really wanted to get pushed around by big 'uns they could play on an Orc team. This was abuse they didn't need!



In time the goblins were replaced by Snotlings. This partnership seemed to endure for quite a number of years but ultimately was doomed to fail too as the latest pairing, Gnoblars, took off. Why? Well, the chroniclers are never really sure. Maybe Gnoblars taste better? Maybe because Snotlings set up their own teams? Who knows? We'd ask the Ogres but they may not have even realised themselves!

Tusk Peak Tyrants

Before finding Blood Bowl, the Tyrants were a clan of hunters who specialised in capturing huge fearsome beasts. When they found this tiresome, they started playing Blood Bowl in a bid to do something more dangerous. They became popular for bringing some of the creatures they hunted to the pitch; one favourite trick was to release sabre tooth tigers on the opposition!

It was these hunting skills that allowed them to enslave the Blood Bowl playing giants - this is covered more in issue 11.

Deadrock Devastators

The Devastators are a team to put the fear of Nuffle into you. In terms of Blood Bowl, they are generally speaking terrible. Formed after the collapse of the NAF, they frequently get so carried away with thumpin' stuff they forget there is a ball and that technically they're playing a sport. Wins are rare but their casualty rate is second to none.

Badland Bruisers

Some teams don't care about the game itself; they prefer the fame and notoriety that goes hand in hand with it. The Bruisers are one such team who are more invested in their off the pitch personas than the actual matches themselves. They all sport slicked back hair and strangely shaped beards to foster their bad boy image.

Fire Mountain Gut Busters

- By Rusty Hoelle

Relatively new on the scene, the Gut Busters have made quite a stir. However, which stories about them are truth or fiction is hard to say - you decide!

History

2489 - The origins of the Gut Busters aren't exactly clear because they had no scribe to write it down. However, we do know they first came to prominence after the collapse of the NAF, so to the general public at least they are a relatively new team.

It was the Dwarfs from the World Edge Mountains who first reported their encounters with the Gut Busters. It seems the Ogres had borrowed / stolen some cannons in order to try out some brilliant new idea for a play and then ended up destroying a number of ancient Dwarf artefacts.

This may be the origins of their 'Gnoblar Rocket' play. This is an on-field move where especially sharpened Gnoblars are aimed at the opposition's heads!

2491 - Disaster for the team in a match against the goblin team, the Sneaky Beakers. Living up to their name, the Beakers all disguise themselves as Gut Buster Gnoblars to fool the Ogres. Realising that something is going on, the Ogres couldn't tell goblin from Gnoblar and so apply a simple, Ogrish logic. They ate anything small!

This decimated their own team and made them a laughingstock to all potential future opposition. From this point on, the Gut Busters struggled to get a game. Feeling disheartened they blamed their coach Blubbart the Flayer and so killed and ate him to cheer themselves up.

2494 - Many Ogres teams would have collapsed at this point and we'd have never heard from them again. However, Jormund Klobber somehow took them under his wing and began to train them hard. They vanished from the Blood Bowling world as he moulded them into a proper team.

When they made their return they earned a hard-fought draw against the Tide Riders, an Elfish team. Out of this game the Runt Punter position was born! During a moment of frustration at early setbacks, an Ogre kicked a Gnoblar who flew through the air and slammed into an Elf face on the opposite side. This proved to be delightful fun! Soon the whole team were booting any Gnoblar they could find and eventually ended up scoring by accident (the Elfs were too busy avoiding the sudden rain of little green men to prevent the score).

Building a legend

Klobber recognised the value of a good story. Ogres are quite partial to a tall tale after a huge feast and these stories have been allowed to proliferate. They can add a certain mystique to a team which in turn generates ticket sales. It's no wonder Klobber doesn't refute tales like . . .

- *After losing to the Naggarund Ziggarruts, the Gut Busters destroyed the Chaos Dwarfs stadium in their anger*
- *They prevented a Gnoblar uprising by settling the matter in a very one-sided affair on the pitch*
- *They won the Sabertusk Cup by facing down 4 chaos teams, one sent by each of the malign chaos gods*
- *They aren't Ogres at all but humans playing in enormous fat suits*

It's hard to believe that any of them actually happened and yet there may be some small grain of truth buried there somewhere. Who knows?

Bob Bifford – Legendary Star Focus

- By Lastiges Weisschen

“You can’t call yourself a player until you’ve taken a wallop from the Biff!” An old Blood Bowl saying used by a lot of players who retired injured from the game!

Everybody knows about Bob Bifford the player. How he made his debut for the Creeveland Crescents in '38, became a freebooter in '39 but struggled to get picked up at first and had to play lower league Blood Bowl.

The one thing Bob never expected to be was a style icon. He gave up wearing helmets during the game and a few referees questioned it. Those that did found out that they split after the first few headbutts and so did the helmets! Head always on show, Bob became known for his hair cuts. Fans would obsess about which hair style would he be sporting this tournament? No two styles were ever the same!

The Biff wasn't the first ever freebooter, but he was arguably the player who laid down framework for how to do it successfully. Leaving the Crescents at the end of his first season there, he sold his services out to anyone who would hire him. He started out small, playing for the Hochland Lumberjacks, playing in the lowly Drakwald League. He helped them up to fourth spot from nowhere and his reputation began to grow. Soon bigger and better teams would come sniffing around to hire his services.

There's an argument that Bob is probably the most famous player to ever grace the Gridiron. Fans may shout in protest and talk about Griff or Hubris but arguably Bob can trump them all. In 2462 Bob was on the Cabalvision show Bowly Moly when Khorne himself appeared and gave him the award for the 'Most Beautiful Decapitation with a single blow'. If an actual god knows who you are and comes to visit you . . . well, the others for all of their glory can't compete with that.

In 2472 Bob had been retired for a year but came back to play once more. Some young upstart named Morg 'n' Thorg had been making a name for himself and needed to be put in his place. Signing for the Middenheim Marauders for just one game, he faced off against Morg and the mighty Chaos All-Stars. The game did not disappoint and ended with Bob walloping Morg and casually strolling over the touchdown line for the winning score. Bob - the original and the best.



The voice of Blood Bowl

The fates were obviously on Bob's side on one monumental night out on the town in 2471. Bob had long been stalked by Jim Johnson throughout his career. The vampire seemed to be forever lurking in the background during Bob's playing days and now persuaded the Ogre to hit the town with him for a drinking session. Bob already harboured ambitions to get into the punditry world, but on this night a beautiful partnership was formed. Now it's not clear exactly what happened, it all got a little hazy apparently after 3 kegs of Bugman's XXXXX (for Bob) and an obscenely large blood sausage (for Jim) the two of them got into some trouble with a delegation from Cathay. The Ogre and Vampire became thick friends from that point on and took the world by storm.

Turn on your crystal ball or magic mirror and the brutalized face of Bob Bifford can easily be found staring back at you. He might be fronting Channel 7's highlights show or presenting Half-time Half-hour in which he's interviewed all of the greats. Who could forget that classic episode from 2486 where Helmut Wulf seemed to ignore Bob and just chopped up the studio audience instead? Classic entertainment!

Why is Bob so popular as a pundit though? Simply put . . . Bob's funny. He has the common man's touch and understands that poking a little fun at organised brutality is what people want at the end of a long and arduous working week. Classic lines such as . . .

“It ain't cheatin' if you don't get caught!”

“He didn't see that coming . . . and he'll never see again!”

Jim aside, Bob doesn't share the limelight. Rather than encouraging fresh new reporting talent, Bob had me fired in case I stole his job! I would have too; I just needed a little more time!

Family ties - the other 'n' Thorgs!

- By Pierce d'Organ

Everybody knows Morg 'n' Thorg, one of the game's biggest and most brutal stars, and the Gazette has devoted quite a few column inches to him already. Relatively speaking, he isn't the only 'n' Thorg to have played the game. Let's look at the other three

Grunn'k 'n' Thorg

Grunn'k is truly a story of what may have been. Taking a more traditional root into Blood Bowl, Grunn'k won a scholarship to Midgard College in Norsca. Well, we say won, rumours persist no entrance exams were sat let alone passed. Being Morg's younger brother and being as big as a proverbial wattle and daub lavatory was enough!

On the College Blood Bowl team, he was a huge hit (literally) and soon became the hottest property in the amateur game. He developed a reputation for a more unusual play - setting his opponents, officials or fans on fire! To many this was cruel, to Grunn'k it was eminently practical, he was playing in Norsca after all, it's freezing up there!

The big mystery is why Grunn'k never made it to the Crush. He would have had teams lined up begging to sign him and yet he left the game and became a pundit over on NBC - another strange choice as most of his co-hosts are deceased. Perhaps it's just a coincidence, but since Grunn'k has started pitch side commentary, other networks have complained about broadcasting issues . . . there appears to be some unidentified bulk blocking their signal!

Borg'th 'n' Thorg - the Howitzer



We're not entirely sure what relation Borg'th is to Morg . . . possibly another bother or a cousinnone of the reporting staff are brave enough to ask. Borg'th is rarely seen on the freebooting market nowadays, especially after his most recent regular playing partner Spiky Norman and he parted ways. He seems to be struggling to find a replacement.

Borg'th has quite the history with side-kicks. Norman was the last in a very long line. Of the others, 13 died, 7 were too injured to play, 3 vanished and 2 are in the Middenheim City Hospital for Crazy Goblins. Why the high body count? Well, Borg'th was well known for his patented 'Goblin Cannonball' play, which was hilarious for him, not so funny for the

cannonballs. Now it's understandable why Spiky Norman ended the partnership! Norman then found a new partner in Grunk H'thon (see the next page) but that didn't end too well either!

Borg'th was quite the force even without the green skinned accomplice. If he returns to the pitch, he may even overtake Morg himself as Borg'th is currently on 399 player kills and 682 fan kills. What a family!

M'Gorg 'n' Thorg

Let's face it . . . you didn't know there were so many did you? After the splash that Morg makes it's not surprising that the others want in on the action.

You can almost feel sorry for M'Gorg, compared to most Ogres he's had an astounding career and yet hardly anyone will have heard of him! Can you imagine what it must be like being asked what it's like being related to Morg all of the time rather than about the 4 players he just snapped in half? Always in the shadow of the other three, making familial comparisons is probably a way of getting an interview (and indeed interviewer) terminated quickly.



He's significantly slower than his relatives, is just as psychotic (243 player kills and a ridiculous 916 fan fatalities) but actually has much the better hands of all of them as his 11 interceptions and 14 career catches will attest.

The four 'n' Thorg's . . . what a quartet, imagine if they ever all got to play on the same team! We can but dream, but who knows, maybe one day the fab four will put on an exhibition match together - although we suspect they would struggle to find willing opponents! Who would want to play that lot?

Dynamic Duos

Ogres have longed paired up with little friends on the freebooting market. Here are the most famous ones -.

Grunk H'thon & Spikey Norman

Spikey Norman was eventually to break with Morg's brother and team up with Grunk. Their time on the freebooter market ended when Norman was thrown down the pitch, misjudged his landing and hit the astrogranite headfirst with a resounding splat. RIP little fella!

Brick Far'th & Grotty

For years Brick & Grotty were the premier pairing.



They have all but retired now but Grotty was the real star of the pair. His ball handling and evasion skills were the bedrock on which their fame was built.

Grak & Crumbleberry

This unusual Ogre and Halfling combination are very much the new kids on the block. Unusually Grak is a Runt Punter and so relies heavily on the boot to put Crumbleberry into flight. Will they forge the fame of those gone before?

Extreme Eating and Fatal Foodies

- By Rusty Hoelle

Ogres have managed to evolve a whole society based on punching things and eating gargantuan amounts of grub. Food is often used in Blood Bowl tryouts for Ogre players. They enjoy a day long feast and then have to sprint endzone to endzone with the ball. Generally any who make it to the scrimmage line are hired!

Heftonne Bluetootul and the Gnoblar Goblars

Heftonne is the Chief Butcher for the Goblars and became an unexpected star when his cookbook 'To feed a kingdom: The Ogre's approach to cooking' topped the best sellers list. The Butcher had long practiced his art on the Goblars who were prepared to eat virtually anything. Consequently, they became hugely fat, even for Ogres, as they ate anything smaller than themselves on the opposition team. Even the coaching staff wasn't immune to being turned into a tasty entrée. The Goblars eventually ate more of their own players and staff than they did the opposition!

His time in the spotlight was all too brief however, because Heftonne's book was fatally flawed. Most Ogres who would appreciate the cooking tips can't read and therefore didn't buy the book. Members of other races who liked to try something avantgarde when it came to their dining lacked the necessary constitution of an Ogre required to digest Heftonne's recipes. Those who cooked his food virtually all died and therefore nobody bought his second book 'In search of food worthy of a maw' and so it proved to be a flop.

Mulfang Stonetwister of the Mountain Gorgers

Greed can frequently get the better of Ogres and Mulfang proved this in spectacular fashion. In one match, his team the Mountain Gorgers took on the Halfling outfit the Bakers Dozen. Few of the Halflings survived the match, Mulfang ate most of them! That meant the post-match feat the Dozen had prepared was in danger of being wasted . . . so Mulfang stepped in! Despite being full on Halfling already, he ate a feast all by himself which was designed to fill up a dozen hobbits. He did finish eating but even an Ogre's digestive system has limits as Mulfang was to find out. He burst in an explosion of partially digested Halfling, cake, meat pie and a lake of ginger beer.

Ogrug Stonefist of the Mourn Mountain Meateors

Ogrug was another Ogre who met his demise in a post-match celebration. In his case, however, it was because of the broken nose he had received during the game. Going out to celebrate in Sylvania is brave at the best of times, when you can't smell what you're eating it becomes suicidal. Ogrug couldn't tell how rotten the meat he consumed was until it was too late and he was fatally poisoned.

You have to hand it to the Sylvanians though, they do love their recycling. Rather than waste a perfectly good, albeit dead Ogre, the following night Ogrug didn't eat the menu, he was on the menu!

Guzlugger Brokenjaw of the Darkland Eyebiters

You have to feel a little sorry for Guzlugger. Aware of his race's propensity for obesity, he decided to follow the advice of his coach at the Darkland Eyebiters by eating healthier and exercising more. Who knew that poor Guzlugger had some an extreme lettuce allergy? Certainly not the Ogre himself until he reacted to the greenery and keeled over dead!



Who's Who . . . an obfuscation of Ogres

These are all players who have pounded the pitch on an Ogre team

Ogres

| Name | Team | Status |
|------------------------------------|---------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Bertha Bigfist | ** Freebooter ** | Alive |
| Bob Bifford | ** Freebooter ** | Retired |
| Borg 'Freight Train' Gorthag | Unknown | Alive |
| Borg'th 'N' Hthrog, "The Howitzer" | ** Freebooter ** | Alive |
| "Brawler" Gladig | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Brick Far'th | ** Freebooter ** | Alive |
| Buster 'N' Rybes | Oldheim Ogres | Alive |
| Ch'Brakk | Oldheim Ogres | Dead - Killed by a lightning bolt |
| Crowbar Breakleg | ** Freebooter ** | Alive |
| Egruk Breaker | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Frugg Rockgut | Unknown | Dead - Killed by Grashnak Blackhoof |
| "Furious" Skruc | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Gloriana Thunderfist | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Gr'Nash | Oldheim Ogres | Alive |
| Grak | ** Freebooter ** | Alive |
| Grak 'Ng' Grak Gorthag | ** Freebooter ** | Alive |
| Grunn'k M'mthrog | Unknown | Alive |
| Guzlugger Brokenjaw | Darkland Eyebiters | Dead - Died of eating lettuce! |
| Hurg | Oldheim Ogres | Dead - Killed by Bob Bifford |
| M'Gorg'Gn'Thorg | ** Freebooter ** | Alive |
| Mulfang Stonetwister | Mountain Gorgers | Dead - Ate too much and burst |
| Murg | Oldheim Ogres | Dead - Killed by Bob Bifford |
| Nodrog Fishlips | Oldheim Ogres | Retired |
| Orgrug Stonefist | Mourn Mountain Meateors | Dead - Ate too much rancid meat |
| Prulg Stonefist | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Steve | Oldheim Ogres | Dead - Killed by Bob Bifford |
| Zogg "Crazy Legs" Farkicker | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |



Gnoblars

| Name | Team | Status |
|------------------|---------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Algie | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Bezer | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| "Bigarms" Nogit | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Bizgit | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| "Dramatic" Pip | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Gnibbler | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Grar | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Muzul Toothbiter | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Nawer | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Oi | Oldheim Ogres | Dead - killed against the Nuln Oilers |
| Oudr Bonechewer | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Scrapper | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Scritchit | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |

Gridiron Gazette - Ogres

Gnoblars - continued

| Name | Team | Status |
|-------------------|---------------------------|---|
| Scragglebeak | Golden Guts | Dead - Got drunk and picked a fight with a Troll |
| "Threefeet" Strix | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |



Other Races

| Name | Position | Team | Status |
|-----------------------|------------------|------------------|---|
| Crumbleberry | Halfling Hopeful | ** Freebooter ** | Alive |
| Grotty | Goblin | ** Freebooter ** | Alive |
| Joachim Goodmalice | Half-Orc | Oldheim Ogres | Dead - Practised too hard! |
| Trashcar Daggerplague | Snotling | Oldheim Ogres | Dead - Intercepted by a Treeman! |



Ogres who play for other teams

| Name | Team | Status |
|--------------------------------|----------------------|---------|
| Dumpf | Nordland Rangers | Alive |
| Ghurg | Talabheim Titans | Alive |
| Grunk H'thon | Orcland Raiders | Alive |
| Kill Kill Kill | Evil Gits | Alive |
| M'Gor 'N' Graw | Middenheim Maulers | Alive |
| M'Grash K'Thragsh | Bad Bay Hackers | Alive |
| Morg 'N' Thorg, "The Ballista" | Chas All-Stars | Alive |
| Nog | Nordland Raiders | Retired |
| Norg l'Mgung | Unknown | Retired |
| Tiny Gar | Hochland Harbringers | Alive |
| Tog'rath'gurn | Middenheim Maulers | Alive |



Staff *

| Name | Position | Team | Status |
|---------------------|------------|---------------------------|--|
| Blubbart the Flayer | Team Owner | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Dead - killed and eaten by the team |
| Cruel-Eye | Head Coach | Orcland Raiders | Alive |
| Glasra Gones | Head Coach | Oldheim Ogres | Alive |
| Heftonne Bluetooth | Butcher | The Gnoblar Goblars | Alive |
| Jormund Klobber | Head Coach | Fire Mountain Gut-Busters | Alive |
| Mr Bone | Team Owner | Oldheim Ogres | Alive |
| Skorag Gristlebrook | Head Coach | Tusk Peak Tyrants | Alive |

Gridiron Gazette - Ogres

* Editors Note - as seers and mystics will tell you, there exists many different planes of existence, some are remarkably similar to our own. In one such alternative reality, Rakan Gold is the owner of the Oldheim Ogres, not Mr Bones.



Officials

| Name | Position | Status |
|----------------------|---|--------------|
| <i>Grauf</i> | <i>Blood Bowl league debt collector</i> | <i>Alive</i> |
| <i>Jorm the Ogre</i> | <i>Referee</i> | <i>Alive</i> |



Other 'famous' Ogres

| Name | Position | Status |
|-------------------------|------------------------------|--------------|
| <i>Bertha Bifford</i> | <i>Sister of Bob Bifford</i> | <i>Alive</i> |
| <i>Gut Fiery</i> | <i>Butcher and Prophet</i> | <i>Alive</i> |
| <i>Kobassi Brothers</i> | <i>Altdorf Gangsters</i> | <i>Alive</i> |



Ogre Teams

Badland Bruisers
Darkland Bulls
Darkland Eyebiters
Deadrock Devastators

Fire Mountain Gut-Busters
Gnoblur Goblars
Golden Guts
Hikuuru Headhunters

Mountain Gorgers
Mourn Mountain Meateors
Oldheim Ogres
Tusk Peak Tyrants



Looking ahead

In the next issue, the Gazette readers will be getting a special treat as we'll be looking at not one team but two teams. Casting our eyes over the seas to distant Ulthuan, the Gazette will be covering High Elfs and that mixed bag of Elvish allsorts which is the Elf Union. We'll be asking such questions as -

- *Sibling rivalry - where would the Elfs be without the Swifts . . . ?*
- *How and why was the Union formed . . . ?*
- *Where's the best place to eat in Ulthian?*



Final Fact!

Much to everyone's amazement, Jorm the Ogre is a bona fide referee. He doesn't actually understand the rules of the game or the concept of being a referee i.e., you don't take sides and remain neutral at all times. Jorm is famous for getting rules wrong, favouring one team over another (a few coins in his pocket helps with this) or bellowing "Shut it, you hooligans!" and barreling into the crowd to dispense his form of meaty, two-fisted justice. How does someone like that become a referee you ask? When he applied for a place on the RARG training program the Society Against Stereotyping Ogres ran a campaign around them not being as thick as everyone thinks (they are though). Public pressure then got Jorm on the course and somehow, he got through it. How exactly remains a mystery.