



THE BIGGEST SPORT IN THE OLYMPICS

By Kerry Schmidt 04-23-2006

There are about a hundred different events in the Olympics, but one stands out more than any other. You could say it is No. 1, hands down, that it has a “leg up” on the others, or just that it is the most popular. By a huge margin. Yes, size does count.

The sport is SEX!

Yes, folks, good ole sexual activities of all types, and participated in, by most estimates, that well over one half of all the athletes “Go for the gold,” between the sheets as well as their other scheduled competitions.

From dark rooftops to snow capped mountains, love is in the air. For two weeks anyway. Now I wrote a syndicated column about this just before the 2004 Summer Olympics in Sydney, Australia, and I won a national award for it, but down here in the Bible Belt and other “proper” areas, it was not published.

One local editor told me “this is not the respectable type of information we feel should be discussed.”

Get a life, bitch. Join the real world.

That is the main reason I went to my own web site; no politically correct witches on broomsticks or other censor creatures, male or female.

Hey, it was not that you had to dig deep into porn sites or underground papers to find out this sex stuff. ESPN 2 even dealt with it on TV, as well as their web site, and virtually all of this information comes from regular news and the internet.

Some good old Olympic stats.

Finally waking up to the fact (or waking up after the act) that several thousand athletes, sporting good looks, testosterone –even some women? and filled with the competitive desire, the 1992 Summer Olympic games in Barcelona decided to properly “clothe” these fine physical specimens. Instead of Nike stuff, approximately 110,000 condoms were issued, and in keeping with the theme, each was adorned with the colorful Olympic rings. According to reports, athletes were asking officials where they could obtain more. And that was after just six days!

One old-fart official, obviously well informed in the desires of today’s young men and women said, “I don’t know what they do with these things. Maybe they are making water balloons.”

What a man. NOTE: I highly doubt those things were filled with water.

In the ’96 Olympics, Atlanta officials issued some 25,000 - “5-packs” of “prophies,” as they were called. Each “prophy” was in an Olympic color.

In Sydney Australia in 2000, only 100,000 prophies were issued, but there was 24/7 “office” that would readily dispense additional “training materials.” Hey, I think I want to become an Olympic trainer!

Celebrating the birth place of the Olympics in Athens in 2004, athletes were given access to over 130,000 condoms, courtesy of Durex, and the colors were Gold, Silver and



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Bronze. I wonder if they were awarded on the basis of their performances other than their Olympic events.

If so, man, I really want to be one of the judges. Just imagine that as this great athletic encounter comes to a climax, to be able to hold up a sign with a perfect “10” on it.

COOL!

In addition, Durex donated 30,000 tubes of lubricant. I guess these were for athletes who performed poorly, thus they brought up the rear of the pack.

When asked about their donations to the cause, one Durex official said, “As the official supplier of the condoms and lubricants, we hope the donation will help athletes improve their achievements between the sheets.”

The Durex official was certainly attune to the real world, unlike the Barcelona idiot.

Personally, I think they should make “the act” a permanent sport. Sure as hell it is more exciting than ping pong or curling.

Also let it be noted, that several thousand prostitutes were available outside the Olympic village. Prostitution is legal in Greece.

The girls early on held a protest about them staying a certain distance away from the village, but somehow I think the matter resolved itself.

And, as you can imagine, with the cold of the Winter Olympics, plenty of “clothing” was needed to “satisfy” all the competitors.

I just wonder what the Mormons did in 2002 in Salt Lake City. This must have been a real eye-opener for them.

Back to the commemorative Athens Olympics for a moment.

The TV commentators filled many hours with the history of the ancient competitions that became the Olympics, named after the Greek city of Olympia where the early competitions were held.

The talking heads, however, failed to cover much about the fact that in those days, the athletes competed in the nude.

Dude! In the NUDE! There is the answer to the poor ratings for Olympic telecasts. Put them on cable and let them compete in their birthday suits, wearing only the official cloth, when necessary.

Do you think all the male chauvinist pigs would watch female ice skating and gymnastics if they were performed au natural? Hell, what straight male wouldn't watch. Ratings higher than the Super Bowl, BABY!

This may lead to a new drug test, however. For Viagra. I mean, what about male sprinters, winning close races by a head. Good stuff.

Even though society today certainly would not condom, opps, I mean condone the lack of clothing, a goodly number of female athletes skirted the ban.

Gymnast Cathy Rigby broke the ice in 1972 when she posed nude on the balance beam, and the photo made it into “Sports Illustrated.” Taking this word for word from SI, it said “The one-and-a-half page spread (pun intended?), shot from the rear (no further lubricant type comments), is tasteful and actually has a context. Don't have a clue what they mean by context, but a picture(s) is certainly worth a thousand words.



Rigby said she “wanted to see Olympic divers and gymnasts compete in their birthday suits.”

All right Cathy!!! I’m with ya girl!

Just for you closet Bible Belters, it was the August 21, 1972 issue.

Others followed.

In November 1997, Russian gymnast Sveltana Khorkina, a 3-time world champ and Olympic medalist, barred all for the Russian edition of Playboy.

Likewise Romanian Corina Ungureanu, at 19, showed some wonderful communist skin for the Romanian Playboy. Then, three other medal winners from Romania joined to pose nude in a Japanese magazine, which was later made into a DVD, and became a huge seller. (No, I don’t have a copy, but not for lack of trying.)

And in 1999, Australia’s women’s soccer made it a “in the buff” team deal for a calendar to raise money.

Maybe it was a takeoff on the TV show, Beaver and Butthead.

It was a huge success, making over \$28,000, and each player posed for individual posters and got \$2,800. Love it.

Anyway, SEX sells, in every shape and form and media outlet.

But let’s take a final look at the age old argument of “do it before you compete or wait until after.”

A short look at the pros and cons of warming up. Or fore play if you prefer.

In 1968, Bob Beamon had said he’d never had sex before his event. But he did partake that year. The result? He shattered the world record by two feet! (Again, no further Viagra comments). In 1972, Dave Wottle, who was not considered a favorite in the 800-meters, “had some fun” the night before. His result? He won gold. I wonder if his cloth was gold.

Britain’s Linford Christie, the 1992 100-meter gold medalist, told Paul Thomas of U.K. newspaper “The People,” that he “locks up his famous lunch box” three days prior to a race. LUNCHBOX? Hmmm, Bill and Monica could have used that one.

So, some do and some don’t. But the majority seem to, well, do.

Studies of this call it the “Happiness factor.” Sounds good to me!

A summary of these studies said, and I love their choice of words: “We’re (sports physiologists and psychologists) going to STRADDLE the happiness fence and go with the current conventional wisdom.....Sex doesn’t hurt (depends upon what you are into, boys and girls), and it probably helps.”

Thus, based on such important scientific evidence, I say go for the gold the night before and then likewise the next day.

Dr. Dilja Jenikejewa told the German newspaper Bild, “It’s simple. More sex means more gold.”

The climax of his talk was his statement that, “Olympic athletes are sexually active earlier than the rest of the population. Sexual complexes are unknown to them. (Now his big finish...) They can easily have five or six organisms per night.”

Man, I’d love to be in on that training regimen!

Also, though I am too dumb to be a scientist, I would have liked have been involved in the study.



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But sometimes it's not so private, sort of like a team event.

Not long ago, a beautiful blonde American track athlete was able to obtain a key to the roof top of the dorm, so she and several of her friends rose to the occasion. And waiting for them in the shadows were several members of the German men's rowing team.

They all got together in the middle of the roof, and went for the gold, and all of this was witnessed by many other athletes who were on a roof top adjacent to the "players" and one story higher.

Someone should have filmed it. Called it, "Olympic Athletes Gone Wild." Oscar nominations? Depended on their performance.

So, "Now you know the rest of the story."

Hey, I wonder if the athletes hang the trophies around their neck like the real medals.

Thus, if you wish to go to any future Olympics, don't bother buying the expensive tickets. Just go to the before/after hours get togethers and really get right into the action of the moment.

If you could, you may truly ask yourself, "Do you believe in miracles?"

Again, single malt time.