

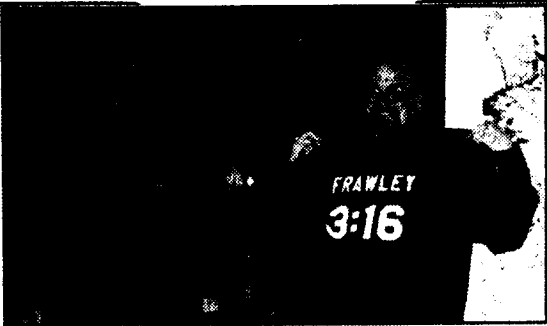
Farewell Frawley We'll miss you Mike!

For over four and a half years, Mike has been a part of the Behrend campus, it's finally time to say good-bye!

TOP TEN MIKE MOMENTS: (AS TOLD BY THE BEACON STAFF)

10. *Mike's run for VP of SGA.* Sure it was a free for all to bash Mike, but hey it was fun! Oh yeah, nothing personal Mike, but we would like to run you over with our cars!
9. *Mike shaking his bon-bon at karaoke.* Ricky Martin has nothing on Mike! Along with our Editor-in-Chief and our Photo editor, these guys should hit the amateur circuit!
8. *Mike's tight jeans.* They say that the fashion that was popular when you graduated high school is the style that sticks with you forever. But honestly, if you need some new pants Mike, just ask, we'll pitch in.
7. *Lesbians.* Mike loves them, therefore we do too.
6. *Mike's natural ability to break body parts when playing flag football.* We don't know if the first time was on purpose, but then after that, it just got to be routine.
5. *Mike's undying love of...* Greeks, the Computer Center, Student Government Association, Macs, his professors, his major(s), his girlfriend/fiancee, 98 Degrees, office destruction, Neil, Behrend, and the world in general. Hey, he's just a loving guy!
4. *Mike's phobias of...* Tauraphobia, Helophobia, Liticaphobia, etc. These are just the sort of general things that make Mike, Mike.
3. *Mike blames Canada for making him feel like crap in the morning,* and for puking his guts out outside of a cheap Canadian hotel. Also for him forgetting to cash in forty bucks worth of chips from Casino Niagara. Um, we don't think you're supposed to take those back to America Mike. Did you claim those at the border?
2. *Mr. Frawley goes to Washington, twice!* Can we go back to Dulles? Why can't Dingo come? Is Charles in the bathroom again? Watcha' doing with that can of silly string? Why did ya put so much vodka in my Screwdriver? Does Dr. Speel know where he is going? Is that wine on the wall? Oh yeah, by the way Mike, Washington called, they said don't come back. Take that job on the Windfarm!
1. *Mike's Not Graduating!* Don't let him fool you, it's not gonna really happen, we're pretty sure of it. We'll sure miss him when he's gone though, at the end of the Spring semester next year! Mike, Mike, you'll be back not one time Mike, not two times Mike, but three times Mike!

The Beacon staff remembers



Mike receives his favorite shirt from Jason, our fearless leader.

I still don't think that you are graduating even though you "intend" to. But if you do, then you have officially survived the overwhelming wave of dumb. Congratulations. Thanks for putting your welfare on the line for the betterment of this newspaper. Those that know you truly understand what kind of a person you are. Those that haven't met you can't begin to understand. Thanks for the time you put in, the atmosphere you helped provide and the memories that won't be forgotten. We will miss you! That is, if you graduate. Good Luck ~ Jason Snyder

Mike, even though you are leaving, believe me, you will NOT be forgotten. You have scarred us all way too much for that to happen! You were one of my first friends here at the paper, and had it not been for your general insanity and tendency to corrupt others, I would have never been the person I am today! Now I will have no one to protect me from the wave of dumb! We are going to miss you so much, and I hope you achieve everything you want out of life. Keep giving them heck, and you'll go far. See you in Washington. ~ Katie Galley

Have fun in Montana! Good Luck with your job. ~ Neil Makadia
Last year, as a freshman, Mike took me under his wing and taught me much—especially how to be a buttock. Now I get to take over his position as managing editor. Wow! I hope I can live up to the standards that he set...it shouldn't be hard considering he has no standards. Well, I wish you well in your career - whatever it's going to be - and if you ever need anyone hit in the head with a tack hammer...well you have my phone number. ~ Jeff Miller

It's been a blast. Thank you for helping me adjust to the Beacon experience. I have about one strain of sanity left...and God knows that'll be gone by tomorrow. Good luck in life, treat Melissa decent and please, I beg you, do not torture her with Montana bovines. ~ Paige Miles

Love you lots! ~ Melissa Wynne
Prob a, betrothed to Frawley

Well, Mike, what can I say, it's been real. Real what, I can't say in the newspaper without Jay bustin' my balls, but you know what I am saying. From watchin' ya spit wine at Wertel, to slurping in Jay's ear, to letting Melissa kick the poo out of you, it's all been one great ride. Have fun on the Windfarm or wherever you go. And here's to hoping there's plenty of cuervo, cows and lesbians! ~ Liz Hayes

We will all miss Mike Round Here. As an Assistant Editor, Managing Editor, and columnist over the past 2 years, Mike has brought his efficient, get-things-done, and provocative style to the newspaper. His stint as Minister of Silly Wigs also helped the Beacon immensely. ~ Dr. Robert Speel

Oh, you were the managing editor? I thought you were the head of public relations...how will we receive attention now? ~ Rob Wynne



Oh Mike, what a wild time it has been! Even if you feel Mike is the Anti-Christ (and we know that there are a lot of you out there that do) you have to admit that the kid has some magical black sac!

Bitchin' by Mike...the Finale

Well four and a half years have finally passed, and contrary to popular opinion around the Beacon office (and I hope you all die for constantly telling me I'm not going to) I am going to be graduating on December 16 with two full degrees. And while I am looking forward to moving on with my life, I felt that I should take one last look back at my college experience and comment on a few things.

In other words, it's time for me to bitch one last time!

But where to begin? There are just so many things that I want to comment on that it is just so hard to decide, but I guess I should go with my strengths, so Greeks here I come.

I used to complain constantly about how bad I thought the Greek system was here at Behrend and across the country in general. And time and again I was told that I just didn't understand because I wasn't a member. Apparently by not being a member, I am missing some secret rights and ceremonies and other things that are hidden from the public (which I can only imagine and don't want to ever picture again). Now let's see, what other kind of group do outsiders not fully understand unless they become a full member and participate in all the arcane rituals and ceremonies? Oh that's right, a cult.

And what do you guys get out of being in a Greek organization? Brotherhood and sisterhood. I hate to tell you this, but that's bull. Do you know how I found out about the little hazing problem you had? One of your sisters came down to tell me. So next time you think your sisterhood is so great, just think about that!

And one last thing before I move

on, why is it that the people who yelled at me the most about what I wrote about the Greeks are the same group who was busted for hazing? Best Greek group on campus for the past five years, my left nut. And to participate in all of this fun you have to pay for the privilege! How much malted hops and bong resin do you need to have in your head to volunteer to be a member of an organization like this? Oh, and thank you for teaching me the word sorostitute!

Now the only other group on campus that has drawn my wrath as much as the Greeks has been SGA. Relax Jen; I happen to like SGA right now. While SGA still has a long way to go, it all can't be done in one year, and Jen Miles has done a great job fixing everything that was wrong with the organization last year. So while I am horribly crushed that I lost the election last year (note the sarcasm), my hat is off to Jen for the wonderful job that she has done!

Next, it's Miller Time, Ken Miller that is. Behrend students do not realize how lucky that they are to have a man like Ken working for them at this school. Ken takes all of the crap that I dish out about everything around here and still can smile at me and say hi. Ken has done more for this campus than anyone else I can think of, and never seems to get the credit and thanks that he deserves. So Ken, for what it's worth, thanks for all that you've done, and maybe with me gone that ulcer might go away!

Now for my friends at the Behrend Beacon. It has been an interesting two years of working with you guys. Maybe once I stop spending most of my life in that office my sanity will



Weren't you a beautiful baby? Doesn't he look so sweet and innocent? Yeah, we don't get it either!



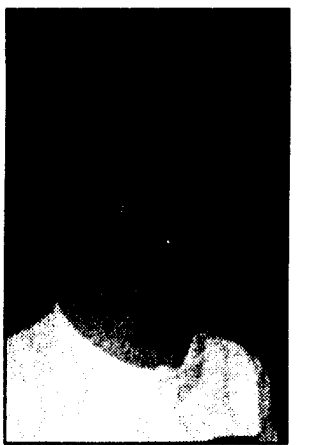
After a stressful night of layout and football, Mr. Managing Editor takes a little cat-nap and leaves himself open to pictures like this one!



Mike is always the warrior! We thought the point of a Spirit Station was to attract people to the games, not scare them away!



Two words...oh, Canada! Here Mike and some of the Beacon crew went north of the border to try and figure out the name of Canada's Prime Minister. Did you know that Canada is only 15 miles away from Erie?



Yeah, this really is Mike! How angelic! We are still trying to figure out what happened along the way!

by Mike Frawley

return. While it might not have always been a bed of roses, working on the newspaper has been the most rewarding experience of my life. While I have no idea what is appearing on this tribute page (I've been banned from the office while they laid it out) and I'm sure that I'll be cursing all of you for it, thank you. I'll miss the Thursday night insanity, the late night trips to Eat n Park with our conversations about subjects that should never be discussed, the boring as hell staff meetings that seemed to go on for eons, and all of the other things that we did together. Swearing at those damn Macs (yes, Dr. Speel, Macs suck, they are just pocket calculators with an attitude problem) and watching *Tommy Boy* once a week. It will take me years just to stop using *Tommy Boy* quotes in everyday conversation (thanks Liz). I'm glad that I was able to help put the newspaper on the right track for the future, and I'm sure with you guys at the helm it will continue to flourish as long as the overwhelming wave of dumb that periodically washes through the office doesn't sweep you all away. Just one word of advice, don't stop complaining about things that are wrong around campus. The only way that things get fixed is when attention is drawn to them.

And to Jason, Katie, Liz, Jeff, Doug, Rob, Paige, Neil, Becky, and anyone else I forgot (it's two in the morning, and I'm too drunk to remember everyone's name), I wish you the best of luck in the future, and just remember that I have incriminating pictures of most of you! And Jay, I gave your picture a 10 because I think you're damn sexy, big

boy!
Now just a few personal notes to people on the staff.

Jeff, stay out of the damn ceiling.
Katie, you really are getting dumber by the minute.

Jason, all I can say is, "duh".
Liz, *Tommy Boy* does get old after a while, but it still kicks ass.

And just so that he doesn't feel left out, goodbye Dr. Speel. I know that I have not been the best student (I really did try to show up for class) and that I've been a corrupting influence on some of your other students, but I really did enjoy your lectures. You inspired my interest in Political Science and for that I will always be grateful. The Washington DC trips were great (as long as the hotel manager isn't banging on my door at 2 a.m.). And I still don't remember who the Prime Minister of Canada is, nor do I care.

And last, but certainly not least, my very beautiful and intelligent fiancée (and contrary to what you think, you are the most beautiful and intelligent woman that I have ever met in my life), Melissa. Without your support, none of this would have been possible. Throughout it all you have been there to help me through, and while I might not have always shown it, I appreciate it all. Five and a half months!

Well I guess that's it. It has been one hell of a ride, but I'm glad its over. I'll miss this place and will always have great memories of my time here. I could not have received an education like this anywhere else on earth.

So break out the party hats and let the "Mike Frawley is Gone" party begin!