

Smoking is still cool

As we all know, the more you smoke cigarettes the cooler you look. And let's not fool ourselves; sometimes we smoke not to look cool, it happens. This is what doctors call an addiction. Everyone is addicted to stuff like smoking, drinking, heroin, Internet porno and huffing gas. These things are bad, well, not necessarily bad, just not good for you, with the obvious exception of Internet porno.



Mike Butala

And there are a few RARE times when you don't want to be smoking. Well, you want to smoke, but you can't. Now, your everyday nicotine junkie would throw in a dip at these occasions, but what if you're on a one-night stand and the broad doesn't like smoking? On a side note, one time a broad told me it was a dirty habit and it DIDN'T make me look cool. She was sooo clueless.

So anyway, you're on that date or whatever and you can't smoke in front of this broad. What do you do? Here's where the 21st century technology will finally pay off. They should put nicotine in like, everything. Think about it. You're at a business dinner and you don't smoke to make you look more...professional? Anyways, you can just order a nicotine steak, which would consist of a steak with nicotine in it. (See Figure 1) The problem with people

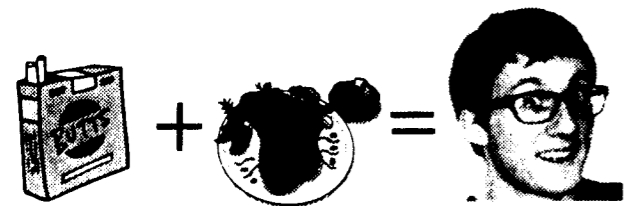


Figure 1: Nicotine Steak

today is they half-ass everything. Some genius crackpot had the idea to make nicotine gum and what did they do? They made it and quit investigating other innovations. Sure, the gum is expensive as hell, but people are willing to pay that price for the best invention since the "Euro-Sealer." How many times are you at the grocery store and you can't decide whether or not to buy a pack of smokes or a Snickers? Most of the times it's a no-brainer but there are those times when you want a Nickers. (See Figure 2) That's right, a candy bar with nicotine. It would kind of be like those Power Bars jocks eat. If I were eating nicotine, man, I'd be pumped up. I'd run a mile. Or at least talk about it for a while. And you don't have to stop there; you can put nicotine in Gatorade, cereal and milk. Now that's a breakfast of champions. I'd get out of bed for that each morning



Figure 2: Nickers

and talk about a pick-me-up. Screw coffee in the morning; just pour me a bowl of Count Nicula. Revolutionize the whole food industry and the market will be huge. I'd pay an extra couple bucks for a nicotine enhanced meatball sub. Just talking about it makes me drool. I'd weigh at least 300 pounds because I would eat all the time.

Now I'm not saying that I would quit smoking because of these nicotine-embedded meals, that's just silly. I'm just saying food with nicotine in it will make the world a better place. Not like "birthday party happy place," more like "the planets are aligned, world peace and I just got some happy place."

Butala's column will appear whenever he

Aldi's product review



A few days ago, I was walking up and down the aisles of Aldi's searching for a suitable Valentine's Present for my girlfriend when I spied something which brought upon a personal epiphany concerning canned meats.

Before happening upon this marvel, I believed the only canned meat available was "Spam," that favorite of hunters and hobos alike. No, my friends, there exists a very worthy rival of our friend Spam - Dine Fine Luncheon Meat, available only at your nearby Aldi's food and what-zit store.

Rather than paying the preposterous amount of \$1.49 for a can of Spam at Giant Eagle, Aldi's Dine Fine Luncheon Meat presents a perfectly viable alternative for only \$1.19. With the extra 30 cents one could surely purchase a gob-stopper or perhaps help a homeless person become thirty cents closer to that bottle of Mad Dog he or she was so dreaming about. Just compare the name: Spam. That doesn't sound very classy, does it? How about Dine Fine Luncheon Meat? Dine Fine. Think about that. I want to Dine Fine. My lady wants to Dine Fine. And surely you want to Dine Fine as well. And does a finer way to dine exist than with Luncheon Meat? I think not.

Dine Fine Luncheon Meat contains pork with ham, water, sugar,

and Mike Butala's personal favorite, sodium nitrite. It has 180 calories and 770 mg of sodium per serving. Spam has basically the same ingredients, but, again, thirty cents? Who has thirty cents laying around. I surely don't.

In my 23 years on this earth, I have never actually seen anyone eat Spam. I have seen cans sitting on the shelves of almost every grocery store I have ever been in, in the cabinet of many a hunting shack, and underneath the sink of quite a number of trailer-park kitchen sets. However, I have never actually witnessed anyone dine on "Spam." I am beginning to think it is a sort of wink-wink, nudge-nudge joke we Americans play on foreigners; very similar to how the French insist "Ve Eeet Sneels Evry Deee" only to try and coerce naive American tourists to dine on the aforementioned snails. Everyone else in the world believes that we Americans LOVE Spam, so when they come here, they feel obligated to eat some. Unbeknownst to our backwards foreign friends, that can of Spam sitting in the pantry has been in there since the Carter administration. So feed that ancient Spam to the visiting foreign devils as they would surely do to us with their Monkey Brains, Turtle Guts, or Snails.

Dine Fine Luncheon Meat - 4/5 for stealth against the foreign devils, 1/5 for taste



Ben Kundman

Behrend student complains Internet so slow he 'can't get wit' Jenna!



By: Ben Kundman Staff Writer

Recent concerns over the on-campus Internet connection speed have led the University to implement a variety of plans aimed at lowering bandwidth usage. However, students in on-campus housing still complain of ridiculously slow network connections.

Louie Duckbutter, a D.U.S. 010 student in Niagara had this to say. "I, like, can't even download porno anymore, man. I used to have pictures up like 'BLAM!' but now it takes, like, forever just to download a JPEG. I remember when I was a freshman, back in the fall of '97 man. We used to use the network neighborhood, and man, that (stuff) was TIGHT! I used to find mad porno on different peoples' computers. I had like 50 gigs worth of porno! I had to delete Microsoft Word and (stuff) just so I could fit some crazy mad Jenna Jameson (stuff) on my HD! Yo man, and then these freshmen, all they do is download their straight stupid wack music, like Britney Spears and the Backdoor Boys and all them lousy metal-rap bands like Slip-Knot and Stained and Blemeshed and (stuff). Man, when I was a freshman, we bought straight dope CDs, and we actually BOUGHT them, cuz like, them (stuff)s were fer real! I mean, Tribe, B-Boys, Wesley Willis, all of that. Man, them cats up in housing and (stuff) need to get up and fix this connection speed, know what I mean? I didn't come to college for no 40 kb/s connection, I came to download some

Caustic Ramification of the Annual Beloved Sects: Membership Drive



Brothers and sisters, rise above the pitiful existence you call your own and join C.R.A.B.S. In 1974 our leader experienced a miraculous communication with the highest holiest being, THE ONE. THE ONE gave our leader knowledge and insight into the world no mortal human had ever known before. Our leader was overwhelmed with a unstoppable desire to appease THE ONE in any way he could. Therefore, our leader formed C.R.A.B.S. to assist him in appeasing THE ONE, and also to share his gift with the true believers of the world and offer them holy sanctity.

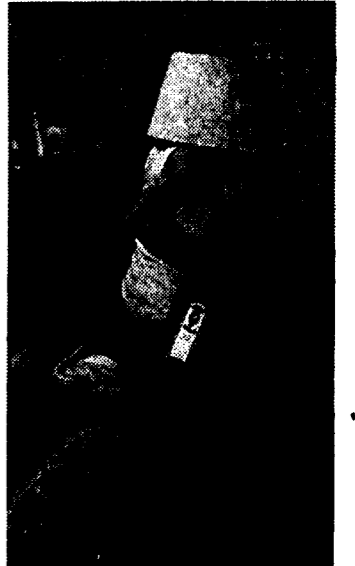
THE ONE informed our leader that a large house similar to the one featured in the movie "Boogie Nights" be constructed in anticipation of HIS coming. THE ONE also informed our leader that the house must be filled with young, buxom, females who shall forsake all material possessions, especially clothing of any form.

Please send monetary contributions and young, buxom females to 1414 W. Hollywood Lane, Beverly Hills, CA to guarantee your favor with THE ONE when he arrives on the Planet Earth in the year 2024.

Dirty Teddy's Malt Liquor Boozehound of the Week



Les Averman



Les Averman is this week's Boozehound of the week because of the following:

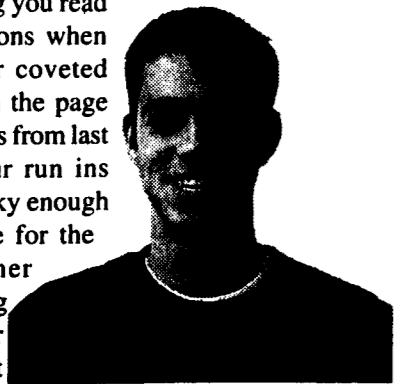
- Tried to get money's worth from \$3 "all you can drink" booze at a party.
- Tried to tackle people in the snow kept missing and falling in the snow; after awhile he could no longer get up from the falls, so he passed out in the snow
- Was carried to a friend's room by two friends
- Got mad because he "wanted to drink more," swung at a friend, missed, ran away and fell down the stairs.
- Carried upstairs where he passed out again.
- Woke up confused, realized he was at a friend's, ran out and found his roommate almost as drunk as he was at 8 a.m.
- Ran back to his friend's place with a bucket of cold water, threw it on him while he was sleeping, ran back to his apartment giggling where he passed out for the final time that night (morning?)

Dirty Teddy and The Behrend Beacon encourage students to drink responsibly. Boozehound of the Week was created to show what can happen when one consumes too much alcohol and makes a complete jackass out of him or herself.

Send your 50-100 word nomination for Boozehound of the Week to: behrcoll2@aol.com. Note: We will not publish stories about criminal acts. If you want your name in the paper, the nomination must come from your personal account. If you want your picture in the paper, send a jpeg file along with your story.

POLICE AND SAFETY REPORT: EXPOSED

It's the first thing you read on Friday afternoons when you pick up your coveted Beacon. You turn the page to see if your hijinks from last weekend and your run ins with P&S were risky enough to bring you fame for the week and another newspaper clipping for your refrigerator. But what does the Police and Safety Report really mean? Did you ever wonder about the truth behind the report? Those P&S officers are crafty. Just because the report says one thing doesn't mean that's what really happened.



Ryan Anthony

Last week a report stated, "A complainant reported that her vehicle had been struck by another vehicle within the past eight days" and another the week before stated, "A complainant reported that someone damaged his vehicle sometime between January 2 and 22 while parked on campus." Hmmm, according to my math, 22-2=20. 20=almost THREE WEEKS. This kid left his car in the same spot for three weeks. The other student's car was left for eight days. Both deserve to have their cars vandalized. You know these are probably stupid freshmen who live 10 minutes away in Harborcreek, but insist on having their cars take up space on campus anyway. Not only are they taking up spaces, but they are in good parking spaces that my car could

be parked in. Their cars take up the prime spaces outside the apartment quad while the students probably live in Niagara or Perry. If I ever see that a car has been in the same spot for three weeks, I'll bust off the rearview mirror myself. (No, I won't really do that, but I'd sure bitch about it.)

The next report says, "A complainant reported that others were spreading rumors about him on the computer." The follow up to this report is that the guilty parties were identified and were given Saturday detentions by the principal. The complainant, unfortunately, will be picked last for kickball at recess for the rest of the school year.

"A staff member reported the theft of a VHS tape from the mail room of the SGA Office area." Those crazy SGA officers and their porn addictions. They are well on their way to perverted careers in politics.

"The duty RA reported the smell of marijuana coming from a room in Tiffany Hall." What the report doesn't tell you is that the pot smell was coming from his own room. After getting stoned off his gourd, the RA became insanely paranoid, referred himself and then called P&S to bust him.

Here's a good one. "A student reported his vehicle stolen from the Jordan Road lot. After searching the upper resident lots, the officers discovered it in the Reed lot. He had forgotten that he parked it there." Does anything really need to be said about this? It's obviously the RA from the story before. This dude needs to lay off the bud. According to P&S, after telling him where his car was, the student giggled uncontrollably and drove off in the direction of Coney Island.

"A complainant reported seeing several people snowboarding down the ski slope and jumping off the ramps and wanted them to stop. The officer asked those people to refrain from using the ramps." I believe Ben addressed this report last week. Gosh! If they went off the jump, someone could fall and get a boo boo. It's nice to know there are students on this campus who have such care for the well being of complete strangers.

Finally, this report seems to be a weekly installment in the P&S Report. "A student reported that his vehicle was damaged in Ohio lot. He stated that the passenger's side mirror was kicked and it was hanging from the wires." To me this is obvious. The damn parking spaces here are too close together for drunken students to safely park when they come home from the bars at 2 a.m. That's why cars are parked on the lines all the time. It's like getting blitzed and then trying to go fishing armed with only a shotgun and 40 ounces of Hurricane. If you had a rod, being smashed shouldn't hinder you too much from catching fish, but if you are drunk with a loaded gun and a lake full of fish, there's no telling what will get shot, but you can be sure something is going to get damaged. Likewise, if you are drunk, a bigger parking space will be a lot easier to park in than one just as wide as your car. The point is, drunkenness aside, the parking spaces are too small for the bad drivers who go to school here.

So there you have it. The Behrend P&S Report as it truly is. Don't be so quick to accept everything you read as truth. You know what really happened.

Anthony's column will appear whenever he gets his car out of the impound lot.

Top 10 pick-up lines

By Ross Lockwood

12. You make me want to Rock.
11. What's a nice girl like you doing in an Opium Den like this?
10. When I look at you, it reminds me of the spread of Transcontinentalism through much of Eastern Europe in the 1400s.
9. You have very good posture. You stand up very straight.
8. What's your sign? I hope it's not Chlamydia.
7. Do you like Unicorns? I do!!
6. Excuse me, Madam. Is there an airport nearby, or is that just my love scepter taking off?
5. Damn!! You'll do.
4. You remind me of Kimmie Gibbler from "Full House."
3. I have a Whitesnake tattoo in a "naughty place."
2. You look like my ass.
1. I'm drunk.

Recipe of the Week

Moose juice

By: Swanny, Stoney Tony, and Yonkers

Ingredients:

- 30 pack of Busch
- 3 cans of Lemon Aide concentrate
- 1/2 gallon of Vladimir or Kamchatka vodka



Instructions:

Stir all ingredients in large container. Serve chilled, and enjoy!