



## I PASS OUT IN GUTTERS



**Michael Butala**

I originally wrote an article about freshmen but I said "Fuggit, this is my first article and I don't wanna focus on one group." So I will focus on freshman: various types of supremacists and obesity in the female population or as I call them, "fat broads."

First off, freshmen, it should be no surprise to you that "you suck at life." (Ben Titus 2001) So if you'll just humor me for about five minutes and read this, you'll learn a lot. First off, freshmen are good for one thing. Money. Somehow freshmen always have it. You know why? Their parents mail them \$20 a week. Why you may ask? Cuz they miss them? No, my friends. See, they know you suck, and they give you that money to buy your friends. How do you buy them? Have a senior buy you a case of beer, tell him to keep the change and offer him as many beers as he wants, which might be the whole case. But what do you care? At least he didn't take the money and run. Also, your food plan is worth more than your soul and a "Sweet Lou" Whitaker rookie card. Trust me. Buy an older student food. Might I suggest a chicken spazmo?

Now for you supremacists. I don't care what you like. If your gay, fine. If your white, fine. If you're a redneck straub slurping hillbilly from St. Mary's, fine. If you're a goth, Magic: The Gathering- playing, freaky, drug abusing, oddity that should be pumping gas in Jersey, fine. But don't bring it out in the open, man. As far as I see, no one really is ashamed of their heritage or lifestyle. In other words, if people get to have gay pride walks, you don't see me starting "lazy whitey" walks. But if I did I'd grab people that been sitting on their kiesters since that tragic day in '87 when the Twins dominated the American Division Championship, such as Sonny Bono, Dave Thomas and Tom Selleck. We'll walk down Bourbon Street and yell stuff out of a megaphone. We'll get wasted and Tom Selleck will finish the night off with a long line of blow.

And finally, the fatties. Shame on every single one of you. But especially the ones who eat 15 cupcakes for breakfast and are like "Why am I so damn fat?" Of Course it's hard to understand their ungodly blather due to the godslam cupcakes in their "squirrel cheeks." I swear the big ones got 'em. I seen them hound food in there, kinda like what squirrels do in the winter. And even the slightly embedded hogs are getting on my nerves. After polishing off a 12-pack, they're like "Look at my tummy! It's so gross!" Yeah it is so stop drinking so much beer. I'm not saying I don't try to coax them in bed after downing a case. I'm just saying those are the ones where you run outta your room the next morning to a haven of milk and honey.

In conclusion, the freshmen seem a lot more retarded than previous years, the goth kids are getting weirder, and the broads are tipping the scales in large numbers.

## Tony Danza Destroyed Our Generation



**Ben Titus**

Sexism, sexism, sexism, and stereotypes are all I can remember from television, and to be honest it has warped my views and yours. This may have been implanted subconsciously for you, but I am here today to bring it to surface. We college students grew up watching more television than any other generation, and a little show called "Who's The Boss" has changed our views forever. Although every show of our youth created these stereotypes and sexist views, I am holding "Who's The Boss" solely responsible for everything since 1990.

I am not sure where to start, so I will give you a brief overview of the show. Tony Danza was a single father who drove one kickass shaggin van and was a maid for some single marketing chick. Tony and his daughter lived in the marketing chick's house. The marketing chick was a single parent who had a son and her mother living with her (her mom was lame and not important). The show ran from 1984 to 1992 and had ratings almost as high as "MacGyver." I will now dissect each role and the problems it brought to the 90's and today. The first person I will analyze is the star of the show, Tony Danza. Tony was a male maid. That right there should have set off alarms. First of all, no person with that killer van would be cleaning some broad's house. He would be busy parking along a creek or scenic road.

But back to the harm he did. He made little boys think it was all right to do women's work. I remember the good old days (also known as "Nick at Night") when the woman would cook and clean all day. Not anymore. Now men are needed and expected to cook and clean.

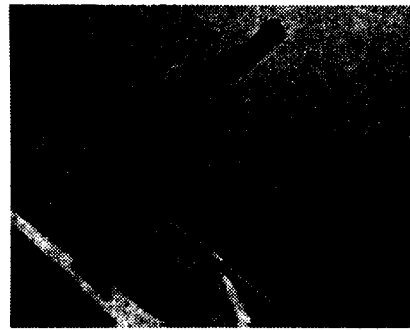
Tony Danza's love interest also set some important fallacies for women. She was SUCCESSFUL! Now don't take me as being sexist, but she did some damage. She was a strong powerful woman and brought it into the American homes. That is great, but she also brought us the Spice Girls and "GI JANE," and we all know girl power is so 1999. At least Behrend realizes this, as you can see in the enrollment, but this isn't the most harm she caused. On the television show she raised her kid to be the ultimate wuss.

His name was Jonathan, and he was as fruity as a freshman male from Cambridge Springs. This kid was the lamest character ever; I would give him a 9.8 on the lame scale. The kid was a sissy. His only impact was feminine guys are now on every season of the Real World. Not to mention a lasting impact on Cambridge Springs males.

Which brings up my most disturbing character. Good old Sam. Sam was played by a little cutie named Alyssa Milano. She was, and is, gorgeous. She was everything Tony could ask for in a daughter: pretty, intelligent, and well-behaved. She became recognized as the perfect daughter, and soon little girls all across America wanted to become her, and, to be honest, parents were happy. But time passed, and the show came to an end. Girls everywhere screamed for Alyssa to return, and so did the boys because, by this time, they were teenagers and you know...well, let's just say the boys were very happy because Alyssa did return and did a film called "Poison Ivy 2." This movie showed boobies and the guys loved it, but it brought confusion to the women. Why was Samantha, their role model, taking off her shirt and not acting lady-like? The children thought about this, but as time wore on they decided to act as their role model. Next thing you know AIDS began to run wild.

Why? That's all I ask. Then it hit me, "Full House." Freaking Bob Saget and that show threw everyone away from wholesome America. Sure Dave Cooliaey (Joey) and John Stamos (Uncle Jesse) were riots, but that show sucked so bad it made everyone want to be whores. Alyssa was just continuing to be a role model, as she had been for so many years, and now our generation is as dirty as a mongoose in a deli. Now we aren't just not whores, but tasteless too. I hear people laugh at jokes like, "how do you make a dead baby float? Take your foot off it." Jokes like that are sad. And Tommy Winchell liked the princess diaries.

## Three things to do when you're bored



**Jump off a Building**



**Crack**



**Smoke Banana Peels**



**Ross Lockwood**

Another change is the use of clip art. I personally love clip art. It has a certain charm to me that makes me feel warm and gooey inside, like a Toll House chocolate chip cookie. We have this book down at the Beacon office and it has thousands of pictures of clip art. I have never seen so many different pictures of animals rocking out on guitars. And that is what I really want to see, animals totally rocking out, wailing on guitars and just breaking out some kick ass guitars solos. I also noticed in the index that they have poop. Three or four different kinds of it, actually. With stink lines.

The most significant change however is that almost all of the writers are new. Some of the previous writers graduated, and some just really blew so we replaced them. If there was one word I would use to describe this year's crop of writers it would have to be PIZZAZZ. They have pizzazz out the ass. If I had to compare the foursome of humor page writers to something, it would have to be the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. They all remind me of one of the turtles in one way or another. I won't compare myself to them, because I guess I'm more like Master Splinter.

**BEN FOOTE-** Ben Foote has been classified as a hater, and with good reason. If you gave him one million dollars he would hate you. If you gave him a banana split he would hate you. If you gave him a wedgie until he bleeds he would hate you. Ben is also a huge nerd, much like Donatello was. Ben actually constructed a robot that was programmed to make out with him. It's name was Ector. But somehow Ben got a girlfriend, and his robot is now in the closet. I think he'll write some adequate stuff.

**BEN TITUS-** Ben Titus reminds me of Michelangelo because he is a party dude. He also likes pizza, there is no denying that. Titus has a very well deserved reputation for making girls cry and getting into fist fights. I plan on him being very offensive this semester.

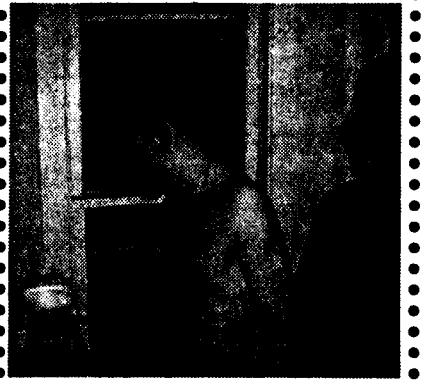
**MIKE BUTALA-** Butala isn't new. He wrote one continuous article that was exactly the same and was just spread out throughout the semester. He was the subject of much hate mail, and a lot of people wanted to break his nerd glasses. But he was probably our most popular writer. By popular, I mean the one that got the most hate mail. He reminds me of Rapheal because he's cool but rude.

**CHARLIE GAGLIONE-** The last time I saw Charlie he was passed out in my bed. He had had a long night of drinking under his belt, and seemed a bit bewildered. He kept asking "Where am I?" Then when I would tell him, he would say "I know that, but where AM I?" The was the last time I saw him, so Charlie if you are reading this, please give me your number so I can call you. I think Charlie is like Leonardo because his favorite color is blue and that's what color Leonardo's mask was.



This week's Boozehound of the Week goes to "Mack".

After having several shots of White Tavern Vodka and many swigs of Keystone's barley, "Mack" threatened many with games of mercy, shouting obscene incoherent ramblings, and ran out of a house party to chase policemen, only to find himself getting slammed into the back of a cop car by the local police and then handcuffed. At the station it was heard that he got handcuffed to a bench for being "rowdy".



## WEDGIES HURT

Last year I heard some people make some less than flattering comments about the humor page. I would hear a snide remark here, a claim that we were idiots there, and many comments about how we would never, ever, get laid. I personally thought that it was well written humor, perhaps slightly lowbrow. How could you not like something with a boozehound of the week? Could you imagine what a boozehound would look like? I have had the privilege of seeing a drunken dog before, actually a drunken puppy. If it looks anything like that, I would be in stitches!

But like all things, changes happen. My mentor, Benjamin Kundman, has graduated and moved on. He hasn't necessarily moved on to better things, but just things. He is a pool boy. I have read enough Penthouse Forum to know that he is going to be fighting MILF's off with a stick. I just saw him today actually, he was drunk and he looked like a bum. He had a \$1.50 Las Vegas Visor on and he smelled like HBO (human body odor). Mcmagpipes has also taken her slothen ways to Penn State Main. In a related note, STD's at Behrend has went down 50%.

This year's humor page is going to be a lot like last year's. There will be a few exceptions, however. One change is no more Aldi's product review. It was just too hard to make it funny. I thought maybe we could use funnier products, like clam juice and what not, but I think it would still be lacking.