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behrcoll5@aol.com

The Behrend Beacon



BEN TITUS

Crikey! Why Does my Eco Mug Smell?

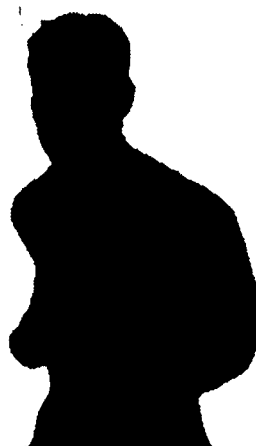
We all know Eco Mugs are at Brunos to prevent the waste of paper cups but how? Some say by refilling the eco mug each time you get something to drink instead of using paper cups would reduce the amount of paper cups being wasted.

But an anonymous source has tipped off the Humor Section that Behrend has a secret motive behind the mugs.

Now before I tell you the real power behind the eco mug, think of this: If they just wanted to reduce the amount of paper cups being used why wouldn't they just tell the fraternities and sororities to find something else to do than sit at Brunos all day? If you ask me it makes sense like R Kelly hiding out in a Junior High girl's locker room. So now the real reason: Behrend wants to reduce the number of student because of limited housing. But how? Poison Plastic is how. And I am sure you have a question once again (geez you must be business and liberal arts majors with all these questions), Titus where the heck is this plastic coming from? Well after many hours in the plastics labs with Marty "the party" and Mike Butala we determined it came from Australia. So I did what any good student would do, beat up and rob an old lady then buy a plane ticket to Australia.

When I arrived in Australia I was awestruck, what a different land. Before I tell you what I discovered about the plastic factory, let me inform you of some misconception we have about Australia. The first thing I learned in Australia is, Fosters is not Australian for beer like the commercial states, all you need to say is beer. The second thing I learned is that the croc hunter isn't real. All Steve is, is Australia's version of Santa Clause. What we see on television is a hologram. But that isn't the only thing about Australia that is false. Boomerangs, when you throw them, they don't come back. I dare you to try! But the most memorable thing about Australia from cartoons is riding in a kangaroo's pouch. PLEASE that is not possible. A kangaroo's pouch is all slimy and I would best describe it like bodily fluid. And here is another little tid bit: Australians don't even call kangaroos - kangaroos, a male is called a boomer and a female called a flyer. Man I know I feel dumb now. There is no way a person could fit in a nice, soft, warm pouch of a flyer.

But now back to the story that pertains to the lives of Behrend students. I finally found myself in the middle of the Australian outback gazing at the plastics factory. When I snuck up to the window and peeked in I was shocked with what I found: Aborigines, DRUNK. But we all know that incompetent drunks wouldn't be able to make the plastic poisonous, hell just look at our plastics engineering department. What I saw next made me queasier than Rip Taylor watching straight porn. There he was, Coach Hayden Fox, head coach of the Minnesota State University's Screaming Eagles and the Aborigines going BOOM BOOM into the arburg injection molding all-rounder. Now any first semester plastic engineer knows what that would do to an Eco Mug. Make the cups dirtier than a guy who wakes up next to McMagpipes after an EKA dance party. So next time your filling up your Eco Mug remember "The Clarks" will never be good.



Ross Lockwood

Great But True Sports Stories

Have you ever been watching a sporting event and thought to yourself "Ah naw he didn't!" I know for me personally that it usually is after I knock out Von Kaiser on Mike Tyson's Punchout and I'm surprised at how much he looks like Hitler. That's why I like pounding on him, since I didn't get to fight in World War Two, I can take out my frustrations on a horribly outdated 8 bit video game system. I feel I am doing something for my country. Want to hear some more GREAT BUT TRUE SPORTS STORIES? Ok.

Vince Coleman- Vince Coleman was a speedy outfielder for the St.Louis Cardinals. He once stole over 100 bases in the 1987 season. This in itself is a hilarious fact, (no wait, it's not at all), but the story gets better. What do little kids like? You guessed it, little kitties. But what do they like second best? You guessed it, Kool-Aid. But what do they like third best? FIREWORKS! And Vince Coleman was just doing kids a favor by giving them fireworks one day before a game while playing for the Mets. Problem is, (if you consider it a problem) is he lit them and threw them at the kids. I guess the kids got kind of hurt. By I think that this is a complete fabrication. Number one, he was a professional athlete. They don't do anything wrong, except

Daryl Strawberry with hookers. Number two, he was just saving the parents a lot of grief. See Vince Coleman, knew what a lot of parents need to realize: that kids aren't that great and most of them are mistakes anyway.

Troy Aikman- In a fateful game on a snowy Thanksgiving Day in Dallas, Troy Aikman did the unthinkable: He got a concussion. He was taken to the sidelines and was brought back to consciousness. He was given what the trainer thought was a pain reliever. In actuality, it was what the layman would call "Libido Arousal". He went back in to the game and didn't know his ass from grass. He had somehow pitched a tent in his pants. This is true, if you get the tape from that game it is painfully obvious. He gave new meaning to the football term "Hard Count."

Oh my land, what a GREAT BUT TRUE SPORT STORY.

Don Mattingly- They called him "Donny Baseball". This is because he played baseball and Donny is a nickname for Donald. But not many people know of his seedy out of baseball life. One time a young kid named Cooper Newby-Stock asked his hero to hit him two homers in the upcoming game against the Detroit Tigers. Well, little did the youngster know that Eric King was pitching that day against the Pinstripes and Mattingly could not for the life of him hit his curve ball. Of course he struck out twice and the Yankees lost the game against the Tigers. Mattingly completely forgot about the kid and went out and got wasted after the game with his friend Ricky Henderson. The child died crying with his Don Mattingly rookie card cradled in his dead palms. One inquisitive reporter found out about the promise that Don made and brought it up at a press conference. Mattingly replied, "I don't like kids."

Behrend Hockey- What a success story this is. After getting thoroughly trounced in a game against Slippery Rock 16-0, the Behrend hockey team was very distraught. They practiced and practiced, but just could not win a game. Then, magic occurred. A hot-shot lawyer was pulled over for DUI. The judge decided that because the lawyer used to be a fantastic midget league hockey player, (he set the Minnesota state record with 222 goals in one season) it would be beneficial to do community service and coach hockey. Well, he took over the team and recruited some new players. The most notable of these were: Julie the Cat Gafney, Sam Goldberg, Adam Banks (cake eater), and Charlie Spazway. He also taught them how to effectively do the triple deke and how to pass eggs. Wouldn't you know it, the Behrend Lions beat the Hawks in the state playoffs. The next year they did the unthinkable: They beat the god-like Icelanders in the Junior Olympics. They also had an NHL team named after them, though it was the Mighty Ducks and not the Lions.

Magic The Gathering Championship 1994- This could be the most unbelievable story of them all! Sebastian Satanwell was playing Damien Darklord in the World Championships of MAGIC: The Gathering. There was a lot at stake, the winner got to live with Satan for a year and got a life time supply of ecomugs. The first move of the finals was ghastly; Sebastian pulled out his Goblin Pile Driver card. Oh, what a dastardly deed! The game was considered over, you might as well have wrapped up Sebastian's heart in a box and sent it to his mother. This is the custom for losing in such battles. However, Damien pulled out the only card that could possibly save him. Engineered Plague! Needless to say, Damien was the one having sex with Satan the next night.

Top 10 Things To Get Your Girlfriend For Christmas

10.) Stolen Car- Steal it, park it in her drive way, then call the cops and say she took it.

9.) Old Text Books That You Can't Sell Back- She can't bitch about this. You could say "I spent 120 on that book!!"

8.) Nothing- Being mean to girls makes them want you more.

7.) Chew- Girls won't ever admit it, but they love chew. And I don't know about you, but there is nothing sexier than seeing a girl with a plug of Redman in.

6.) A Hovercraft- Just like the ones in the back of Boy's Life Magazine

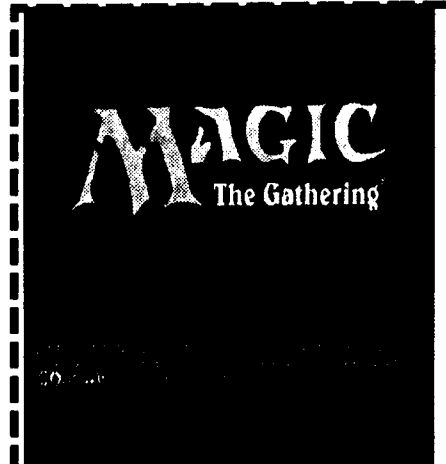
5.) Ecomugs- This is if you want to make her an "EX-GIRLFRIEND"

4.) Footloose DVD- This might also cause you to lose your girlfriend because Kevin Bacon is so awesome.

3.) Things That You Want- This is a no-brainer. Then you say "It's the thought that counts and keep it for yourself."

2.) Box of Condoms- These are to have sex with.

1.) A Baby- Everyone loves babies around the christmas season. If you want to do this, disregard number two



Hello, soldiers of the night. This week's tip is sent by Sylvia from parts unknown. This tip has to do with Elf Decks. An essential elf deck would include: 4 priests of titania, 4 llanowar elves, 4 fyndhorn elves, 4 fyndhorn elders, 4 quirion elves, 4 urborg elves, 2 wellwishers, 4 seekers of skybreak, 4 vitalizing winds, 4 overrun, 4 mighths of oak, 4 mythical proportions, 4 heedless ones, 4 vitalize, 4 counterspells and 10 forest. This is an impressive deck indeed. It would make Satan shoot fire out of his ass! The basic strategy is to use your elves and pump them up! Before you know it, the sign of the beast will be tattooed on your forehead!



Michael Butala

Butala's Last Article

There are tons of thing I wouldn't do for a Klondike bar and you wanna know why? Because Klondike bars are as worthless as your mom's skidmarks after a close NASCAR race. For example, I wouldn't let anyone kick me in the "ketchup packets." I also wouldn't make out with a girl who has a reasonable facsimile to a lump of coal in Billy the Kid's stocking, which is also full of whores. But I also wouldn't make out with a fat Caucasian piece of crap. And what's with this fight against terrorism? In my opinion, we should fight against the people threatening us, because terrorism isn't tangible and if you try to catch that squirrel rascal, you'll be up swamp creek with Tom Sawyer and the other band members of Rush playing pin the tail on the reaper with Satan's best friend wearing paaaaaants.

But seriously, there has to be an end to this shameless display of corporate America in everything we eat. For example, I was driving home from the beer distributor and all of a sudden this dirty, white boy wearing paaaaaants ran across the yard and I nearly hit him. So his mom was yelling at me and stuff so I punched her in the face because her son made me spill my beer. Four fines and \$13,500 later, I was drunk again, with a goose for a slipper and a turtle for my kneecap and acid trips seemed like old reruns of Mr. Belvedere when he used to wear paaaaaants. Of course now he's dead and still wears paaaaaants but he never changes them now so you can only imagine the amount of crap in them.

So my question to you is, "What would you do for a Klondike bar?" If you are anything like a hybrid of Alan Thicke and Paul Rieser, you'd trade your astonishing acting career for a nibble. But here's the clincher, baby. Klondikes are non-addictive, I mean no one says after eating a Klondike, "Man, I need another one". They're always talking about how much they sucked and how they will suck tomorrow and whether or not to play Frisbee wearing paaaaaants. Frisbee remind me a lot of duct tape because even though there was never duct tape on my Frisbee as a young American, I think there should have been. I mean seriously, three important things work for everything. So if you're ever on a desert island, wish for Goldbond, duct tape and cheap booze. I'm not sure what you need any of that stuff for on a dessert island but I hope it a dessert island with a lot of hot fudge and not sand because we all know how tasty hot fudge is.

So I urge you in the slightest sense of the word, keep America beautiful because ugly nations are such a drag. I mean look at France's pants; a huge hamburglar can fit into those paaaaaants. Like I mean nice skinny countries like Florida can get Geena Davis as a date for the prom. So in conclusion, stay in shape so your country is beautiful.

I'm sure you can see where this is going. So as this being my last article before graduation, I wish you all a merry Christmas and happy New Year and get totally drunk!

A modern-day warrior. Mean mean stride, Today's Tom Sawyer. Mean mean pride. Though his mind is not for rent. Don't put him down as arrogant. His reserve, a quiet defense. Riding out the day's events. The river. What you say about his company. Is what you say about society. Catch the mist, catch the myth. Catch the mystery, catch the drift. The world is, the world is. Love and life are deep. Maybe as his skies are wide. Today's Tom Sawyer. He gets high on you. And the space he invades. He gets by on you. No his mind is not for rent. To any god or government. Always hopeful, yet discontent. He knows changes aren't permanent. But change is. What you say about his company. Is what you say about society. Catch the witness, catch the wit. Catch the spirit, catch the spit. The world is, the world is. Love and life are deep. Maybe as his eyes are wide. Exit the warrior. Today's Tom Sawyer. He gets high on you. And the energy you trade. He gets right on to the friction of the day.

Santa wants water for Christmas but all your lame ass will get is an EcoMug.

