



BEN TITUS

How I Ruined Christmas

I hope everyone had a great holiday break, because I had the worst Christmas ever. I don't even know where to start. I guess a good place to start would be Christmas Eve. My family wanted me home early to spend quality time together, but I never made it. Instead a couple of my chums and I decided to kick back a couple 30 packs.

When my family woke up Christmas morning, to their surprise, it wasn't Santa under the tree but their son Ben who had knocked over the tree and was lying in a pool of vomit and urine. So my family threw me out, and I decided to drive over to my girlfriends'. When I arrived, I decided to wake them up by singing Christmas carols. Turns out that they all are devout Muslims, so I wasn't welcome inside, and she dumped me @ So, I needed a place to stay. I decided to drive over to Foote's house but when I arrived he was giving his girlfriend his "Christmas present" in the back seat of his car. I finally found refuge in a sewer. It was either a sewer or Edinboro University. I couldn't tell by sight and they both smell like BOOM BOOM. That night while sleeping in a warm pile of something I was visited by three ghosts.

The first ghost was the ghost of Eco Mug. Eco Mug was the ghost of Christmas past and showed me how cool I used to be. There I was: a spitting image of my old self happy, drunk, and making girls cry. At this moment I realized what I had become, someone that cared about people's feelings. For a couple seconds I thought I was going to throw up, until Eco Mug showed me the past of himself. I found myself in a Malaysian factory watching 6 year olds building Eco Mugs. This means all those hippies who bought Eco Mugs were actually supporting child labor. Oh yeah, they killed one animal and cut down one tree for every mug made.

The next ghost to visit me was the ghost of Behrend hockey. He was from the future. Behrend hockey still had not won a game and the losses to Slippery Rock were getting worse and worse. But anyways, I have met a couple cool kids from the team, so I will lay off them even though a lot of them are lame. It's funny how a CLUB team that cuts kids still loses that bad. Anyways, back to what the ghost of the future showed me. There I was with my wife Natalie Portman and my mistress the girl who played Alex Mack. I was so happy.

The final ghost to visit me in the night was the ghost of Kevin Bacon. He showed me what the world would be like without Ben Titus. It was shocking! Behrend would be a RC Cola campus instead of a Pepsi campus, and the following people would kill themselves Brice W, Rob F, Stumbling, Fry, Chad, Birthday Boy, Fatty, Crazy Kristin, Katie Slaw, John T, Ross B, Brad R, The Feet, Mikey B, The Party, Kudman, Squirrel, CAK, Swig, The family Juls, Kenny, Mitch, Tommy, Track Whore, GG, Mook, Creps, Vicente Fox, Scabs, Slimmy, some pansy named Brandon, Dave M, Clucker, Chainsaw, Tom, Jim, Karri, Ashley, Marie, bpn104, HelzBelz, Derek and Faulk. Wow, it looks like I am really cool.

The next day I woke up and realized how much of a jerk I had been. The first thing I did was find someone to drive me to the Beer store, and the second was I made a girl cry. Everyone was happy except Brice, who had been visited by the ghost of McMagpipes. It wasn't McMagpipes that made him upset, we all know it brought a different feeling to him, an arousing one, but the present she had been saving for 9 months that upset him.



Ben Foote

For myself, the year 2002 flew by rather rapidly. I felt I really didn't get much accomplished, and because I didn't take any good pictures, I didn't. So I thought instead of making resolutions like everyone else on new years, I'd make a list of things that might happen, or at least should happen. So without any further delay, I present you with my list.

10 - World Peace

Its not likely to happen, but I had to list it anyways. Imagine if instead of building more nukes or trying to gain the power of nukes, countries just voluntarily disarmed? Yeah, I can't see that either. Moving on...

9 - Bengals Win the Super Bowl

My prediction is that because the Bengals purposely end up with the worst record in the NFL year after year, they're secretly stockpiling talent. Maybe yes, maybe no, but I believe 2003 will be their year to take the world by suprise. Or maybe hell will freeze over, these are only just predictions.

8 - I Graduate College

It's not likely to happen, but maybe I'll get lucky and finish college in less than 10 years. What degree am I getting? Oh, just my undergraduate stuff. I like to play a lot of videogames and watch TV, so passing classes is tricky.

7 - Butala Quits Drinking

If you know Butala, and even if you don't, you know that he says he's going to quit drinking at least once a year. My prediction here already came true, though. Butala has stopped drinking in 2003. The real prediction would be when he starts again. The answer? Within a week of writing this, I'd wager.

6 - Lance Goes to the Moon

Thats right, everyone's favorite celebrity finally gets to act out his dream and

go to the moon. Then my dream comes true and he stays there.

5 - Behrend Becomes an All-Male School

Come on, we're practically that way already.

4 - Slap Bracelets Become the Rage

I saw someone wearing one of these, and I remembered how cool they are. Help bring them back.

3 - Metric System Remains Laughing Stock

Despite its superiority to the English measurement system, the metric system will remain largely unappreciated except by the most hardcore nerds. Ok, so I'm running short of ideas.

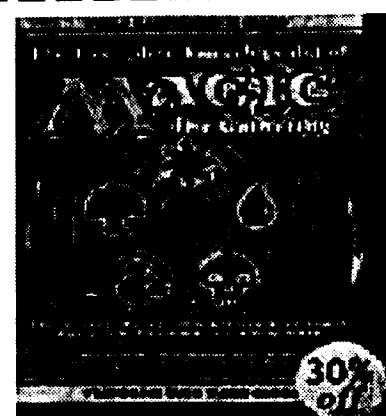
2 - Butala Gets his Ass Kicked by Me

Everyone who knows Butala wants to beat him up. I'm predicting that I'll finally act on everyone's behalf and pummel him like he deserves. Even if you don't know him, you've probably seen him being loud, annoying, referred, or otherwise stupid in public. So thank me later, after I give him a lickin'.

1 - Butala Gets his Ass Kicked by Me, Again

Butala thinks he's pretty cool, huh? Well, it takes a good second beating for him to be put in his place. Yeah, I'm pretty tough.

2003 Predictions



Tip of the Week

- 4 Polluted Delta
- 13 Swamp
- 7 Island
- 4 Rotlung Reanimator
- 4 Nantuko Husk
- 3 Soulless one
- 2 Visara, The Dreadful!
- 2 Image Crafter
- 2 Clone
- 3 Doomed Necromancer
- 4 Oversold Cemetary
- 3 Death Match
- 4 Artificial Evolution
- 3 Complicate
- 2 Spy Network

This tip of the week comes from Hilda of the Terror Swamp. The point of this deck is to totally wipe out your opponent to the other side of Hades to play hopscotch with the devil in one turn. You want to get out one of your Rotlung Reanimator, a dastardly fellow, and a Nantuko Husk. Be patient for that Artificial Evolution; it's the key to winning this. When you see that your opponent has no way to block at all, or if you wanna risk 'em, play Artificial Evolution and target theRotlung Reanimator and change it to say "put a cleric token into play" instead of the normal zombie. This means you have unlimited amount of clerics. Sacrifice countless clerics to the number you would like for your Nantuko Husk and BAM! You will have yourself a nice little common creature dealing 20,000 damage to your dumbfounded opponent! He'll have acid flashbacks of Ozzy concerts for years to come. Don't forget it's great defense! Other cards are just retrieving cards faster and destroying creatures with Visara the Dreadful. So at your next human sacrifice where the demons are many and the ghouls are a spectacle, thank Hilda for her excellent tip.

Humor Page Editor's Notice to Pedestrians

YIELDING FOR PEDESTRIANS IS SOOOO 2002 AND I WILL NOT HESITATE TO RUN YOUR LAME ASSES OVER AGAIN, AND HERE'S A SPECIAL LITTLE SOMETHING TO THE GIRL WHO WALKED OUT IN FRONT OF ME ON WEDNESDAY: "I DON'T CARE HOW UGLY YOU ARE, NEXT TIME YOUR ASS IS GRASS!"



Spike Lee Apologizes:

"I dunno what I was thinking when I wrote 'Ghost Dad.' Bill Cosby Loves Jell-O and chocolate cake for breakfast. Go figure."

NCAA?!?! Screw That!!!

The Humor Page is hosting a 64 "man" Clip Art battle Royale! Watch the Humor Page for the bracket and seeds and enter it at NO COST to win a variety of wicked sweet prizes. All free! So keep your eyes open, jackasses, and get pumped for March Madness in it's TRUE FORM!! You'll pay for the seat but you'll only need the EDGE!!!



Avril Lavigne shrieks:

"I love SkaterBoi53@aol.com!!! Punk Rock! Chicka-Chicka Whoop-Whoop!"

(but no one pays attention cuz she sucks)

Holy Crap, the Media Sucks!



Michael Butala

How many times over this long-ass break we just had did your parents fall to sleep early, leaving you alone in the dark in your family room feeling a little more than frisky? Well, if you're anything like me it happened about five times a week. And to appease this sexual desire there are three legitimate ways to "put out the fire".

First and most obvious, call my girlfriend for a little, you know, uhh...phone fun". So I called up Ginger on the phone every night until the phone bill came and my dad bitched me out for all the 976 numbers and Ginger, if your reading this, I still love you, I'm just not allowed to use the phone. By the way, dad, Pitt basketball sucks. You never went to Pitt and no one you know ever went there, so why do you watch it all the time? He even watched an old game on ESPN Classic and I was like "What the hell? I'm trying to watch Spongebob!" Okay, secondly, there's this correlation between late-night television and sexually arousing programs, or so I

thought. I fell victim to watching some of these horrible programs, and when it ended, "the tiny woodsman" was a little more than disappointed.

First of all, I watched "Leave it to Beaver". First let me say that this title is completely misleading. Granted it was in black in white, and it allegedly took place in the fifties, but I still gave it a chance. The mom is way hot, and I was waiting forever for that naughty hizzo to show off her rack, at least. Needless to say, no one got naked, and the title of the program is a hoax. Second was "Touched by an Angel". First of all if there was any "touching" and I probably would have crapped myself if the Angel got naked cuz she was hideous. She looked like a hybrid of my dad's ass and Martha Washington. God, was she nasty.

"Charmed" got me for the third crappy show. Okay, I know this is on primetime but my parents left to go to church. So I was home all alone, and you know, a bunch of hot chicks and all. So I figured, "What the hell, how bad could it be?" This isn't even worth two shakes of my lambs tail. They kept talking about babies and nothing turns me off faster than fat chicks rolling in pudding OR babies.

"The E! Hollywood Story of Anna Nicole Smith." Somewhere along the way, I totally forgot that Anna Nicole Smith quit being thin model on coke and turned into a fat model on coke. Needless to say, my manhood sank faster than the Titanic, but it reminded me that I had Naked Gun 33 1/3 where Anna is mad hot. So my mission was accomplished that day.

The last show that got me was "Oz." For some reason I thought that it'd be some sick rendition of the "Wizard of Oz" that involved gratuitous sex scenes and monster knockers, but how could you blame me, I was so messed up I would have made out with my neighbor; his name is Bob. Turns out there's a lot of wang in this show and believe it or not, I didn't get turned on.

The third thing a sexually troubled male can do to appease his libido is rent movies and let me tell you, man, some of these names are deceiving.

First of all I rented "American Tail." I admit I never looked at the cover of this one, and if I had, I most likely would not have rented it. You probably could have guessed my intentions with the titles but when I watched it, it was some cartoon about a mouse moving to America or something. I was royally pissed until I saw this one mouse, Tonya. Now I'm no pervert, but if I HAD to have sex with a cartoon mouse, like HAD to, it would definitely be her. Oh, baby!

The second movie that fooled me was "Hard Target," but this movie wasn't all that bad. I love Van Damme but it definitely wasn't what I expected.

"Teaching Miss Tingle" got me pretty bad, too. I was expecting some sort of like bondage/S&M stuff here and it turned out that there was uhhh...NONE. I mean man, I was expecting like hardcore sex and like crazy stuff, but I dunno. It sucked.

Oh man, the last one was the worst. "Driving Miss Daisy." First off, zero penetration, Strike One; it involves a really old lady (I won't take off points there), it casts Morgan Freeman, Strike Two; and Kevin Bacon isn't in it, Strike Three.

And that one guitar made his whole life change. Now he needs to keep

TOP TEN NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS MIKE BUTALA ALREADY BROKE

- 10.) Quit drinking
- 9.) Don't hit on high school girls
- 8.) Stop watching "dirty movies"
- 7.) Work out at least once a week
- 6.) Eat better
- 5.) Use mind expanding drugs for mind expansion
- 4.) Alan Thicke
- 3.) Get laid
- 2.) I miss my Mommy
- 1.) Don't wet the bed

rockin' he just can't stop - Gotta keep on rockin' that boy has got to stay on top. And be a Juke Box Hero got stars in his eyes. He's a Juke Box Hero got stars in his eyes. Yeah! Juke Box Hero got stars in his eyes. With that one guitar he'll come alive. Come alive tonight. So he started rockin' ain't never gonna stop. Gotta keep on rockin' - Someday he's gonna make it to the top. And be a Juke Box Hero got stars in his eyes. He's a Juke Box Hero. Juke Box Hero. Juke Box Hero got stars in his eyes. Stars in his eyes.