

HUMOR

The people who count will get it.

Success not an option on 'Try to Fail' Day

New holiday takes the world by storm

By Jerry Pohl
staff writer

People have always tried and failed. Last year, Feb. 9 was set aside to honor those people and their efforts.

'Try to Fail Day' is a day to try the impossible and fail. I'm not saying to go so far as jumping off your roof and trying to develop magic powers in a matter of seconds and saving yourself by flying away, but if you do wear a helmet. Remember, 'safety first' on 'Try to Fail Day.'

On 'Try to Fail' Day you should try things you wouldn't waste time on any other day of the year. Do things you wouldn't otherwise do because you are sure you will fail. This is what the few pioneers of 'Try to Fail Day' did last year and they are just the first participants in what is rapidly becoming a worldwide sensation.

Luke Jones applied for a job he was woefully unqualified for. He didn't get the job as an air traffic controller, and nothing beneficial happened to him due to his efforts, but that is the very essence of 'Try to Fail Day.'

Phill Springirth proposed to a girl who was way out of his league. She rejected him with gusto and he's been

alone for a year since, much like the year before his failure.

Such utter lack of success is the point of 'Try To Fail Day.'

Behrend's own Daniel Stasiewski tried to buy a brand new car for a mere \$200 by haggling down from \$25,000. He failed with flying colors and got a flat tire on the way home from the dealership; a true inspiration to all who try to fail.

These are some of the heroes of 'Try To Fail Day,' and in a pathetic way, they have succeeded. They succeeded in trying where they probably should not have.

The important part of 'Try To Fail Day' is the trying, not the failing.

The inevitable failure is essential to the cause, for trying to accomplish that which you know you can, is only accomplishment in the sense that you succeed in achieving your goals. When you try the impossible, you succeed in being the kind of person who tries, no matter how crazy or illegal your dream is.

If enough people participate in 'Try To Fail Day,' an unlucky few might fail to fail, and actually succeed, but they are violating the spirit of the day and should be shunned.

HVIZDAK'S PHOTO OF THE WEEK



In preparation for 'Try to Fail Day,' Jerry Pohl proposes to Behrend professor of political science Dr. Schneider (or C.C. as he calls her), she rejects him and hits him with a stop sign. Shortly after Pohl was hit by a bus and stabbed.

Worst places to get stitches

By Jon Diurba
contributing writer

I consider myself to be a very athletic person. You've probably seen me jumping down stairs on a big mountain board with big wheels. The mountain board I ride is about twenty pounds and using my feet I can lift the board to my chest; which that means when my feet are 20 lbs lighter I can vertically jump very high. A pastime of mine is seeing if I can jump over tall objects.

One evening after hanging out with some friends we walked by a gas station where I saw a pole. Upon seeing the pole I had the sudden urge to --- over it, so I walked up to the pole and prepared to jump. I leaped off the ground and as my right foot approached the top of the pole my body reminded me that I ran 5 miles earlier that day. My foot missed its mark by about half of an inch.

The world seemed to stop for a moment at the apex of the jump when I noticed that I was straddling the large metal pole. Unfortunately, time resumed and I landed with the pole between my legs. I stayed there for a second until the shock wore off some pulled myself off and I said, "Man that sucked."

Fortunately, it didn't hurt too bad, it just felt like I hit my pelvic bone really hard. We had planned on leaving and so we headed back home. When I got in the car I did a safety check and reach my hand into my pants. I recall my balls seeming to be really sweaty, as I was pulling my hand out I was surprised by the amount of sweat on my hand and when I glanced at my hand I saw it was covered in blood.

The first thing that went through my mind was, "oh s**t." I calmly and qui-

etly said to my friend, "Lee, I think I ripped my balls open." I turned on the dome light and looked down at myself in horror, fearing that my balls will actually fall out of their dwelling. We pulled over and I debated whether or not I not go to the hospital, because I really didn't want the humiliation of having a doctor stitching my scrotum together. I lean over to my friend and I said in a deep seductive voice, "do you want to see my balls?" and out of morbid curiosity he glanced down.

Upon seeing the horrid gash, skin and blood he said "Oh God," and turned away. As we drove to hospital we managed to joke and laugh about the situation but a serious subject came up: What if the nurse who has to stitch my balls up is really hot and I get excited. I was afraid that with this much blood pressure in this area I could potentially bleed out.

Upon arrival at the hospital I, just like any other person in horrible distress, had to fill out 30 minutes worth of paperwork just so they could save my life giving balls. While I am holding myself while filling out paperwork, I overhear my friend Lee talking to someone out in the waiting room. He said something like, "Yeah, well he landed on a metal pole and cut his balls open." I stood up and looked out the door at him and signaled for him to not talk to other people out this. After all it's pretty embarrassing. The worst part was that she wasn't a nurse she was just a patient.

After the paper work is done, I got stuck in the lobby for 10 minutes watching comedy central, which is not a good idea if your balls are cut open and bleeding all over the place. Finally a nurse comes out asking for me. I limped over to her and thank God she

was not hot.

In the room I striped down (but this time without music in the background), and get into one of those hospital gowns that shows off your ass. The doctor asked me what happened. As I explain I realize the doctor is one of those super smart guys that has never done anything more athletic than reading books. The doctor just keeps looking at me like he was trying to figure out why I was jumping over poles instead of reading.

After the interview they laid me back on a hospital bed and told me to hold on to the railing of the bed. I figured if I can hold on to the rail, I can put my free foot there too. So they stuck the Novocaine needle in me 5 times and I strained as hard as I could five times but halfway through I hear "ping," and the nurse leans over to the doctor and said in a quiet voice, "he broke it." A

After the Novocaine was over I laid on my back and was able to relax due to the fact that I was completely numb. I thought about how funny it was that I broke their table and then began to chuckle. The doctor glared at me and my chuckle swiftly left because I remembered he's got my balls in his hand and he could easily wipe that smile off my face anytime.

When the four stitches had been inserted and I finished even more paperwork I went home and told my parents. I thought it would be a weird discussion, but since I always do crazy stuff like jumping down sets of stairs and mountains they weren't really all that surprised. As for stitch removal, I decided I didn't want to go through the humiliation of meeting another nurse and doctor that I would just take them out myself. So I did.

Beacon Horoscopes

By Dan Snedden
assistant news editor and age-old prophet

ARIES- Today you will lead a hiking expedition consisting of yourself and your two closest friends. At some point (I'm going to bet it will be around 3:30) you will look at your friends who are falling behind you. While doing this you will slip on a rock and fall into a rather swift moving river. The only word that you will scream as you go down is: "Gentlemen!"

TAURUS- You will wake up feeling superb and ready for whatever life dishes out to you. While going about your normal daily activities, people are extra-friendly, you win a large sum of money in a contest, and you look extra sharp. As the day goes on things just keep getting better and better and by evening, you have reached self-actualization. As you sit down to the best meal of your life you hear sirens in the background. They become increasingly louder until you feel as though your ears are going to burst. You then wake up and realize that it was all a dream and that it's Monday. And raining. And you are late for work.

GEMINI- Running out of staples is the least of your worries after last night's office party. My suggestion to you would be to lay low for a few days. It would be a good idea for you to stop listening to the Village People. Their music may be upbeat, but seriously, how can you expect to climb the corporate ladder using only your looks (which aren't quite up to par) and you're a cappella rendition of "In the Navy."

CANCER- You are not a prophet, there is not going to be a great plague. Stop it now.

LEO- You may be in less than desirable financial straits this week. I would say your best bet is to sell some of your stuff on eBay so you can have enough money to live on, however you may want to do so soon, as you will lose your internet connection Tuesday.

VIRGO- A bumper sticker will inspire you to follow through with your life long dream of opening a "Throwing Dart Supply Store" This idea will take off and within six months you will have franchis-

es nationwide providing an unprecedented amount of dart supplies to the masses. Good luck and remember to wear your seat belt.

LIBRA- After a few strange events you find yourself in Venice with a German lady and your friend Marcus. After vandalizing a library you and Marcus split up, you go off to save your dad, while Marcus goes off to make preparations elsewhere. When it's all said and done, you've fought half the German army, met a 1,000 year old knight, and found (and lost) the Holy Grail.

SCORPIO- The stars are way too busy to give you a prediction today. Well, actually they just don't feel like it. Sorry, I'd like to help you, but I'm just the messenger.

SAGITTARIUS- If you are thinking about going to New Guinea consider this: When you land you will unsuspectingly walk into the used car salesperson (yes salesperson, this is a politically correct humor page horoscope, I'm no bigot) convention. You will drive away from that in a car that leaks so many fumes that it creates a hole in the ozone layer directly above you. As a result the temperature in the area rises to 150 degrees. Fortunately, you brought some steaks with you so you cook them on the hood of the car, however the chemicals spewing from the car contaminate the food and you get food poisoning that lasts until you go back home.

CAPRICORN- I don't care how cool you think you are. Star Trek conventions are never, never where the popular crowd (whoever they are) hangs out. Go hang your head in shame.

AQUARIUS- Despite what the song by the Supremes may say, this is not the dawning of the Age of Aquarius, nor is it the dawning of any age. The 60's have past, get over it.

PISCES- The stars say that you are a brilliant, interesting and astonishingly attractive individual. Obviously, the stars can't see very well from up there.

Your University at work

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Small Comments to : misc@psu.edu