

HUMOR

The people who count will get it

Music industry reaches new low with the E. C. Wigger

By Danielle Faulkner
photography editor and urban correspondent

In contrast to New Found Glory coming to campus this spring, the LEB has an alterative artist for Behrend students. A rapper born and raised on the mean streets of south central Erie County, he knows and lives the life of a gangster.

"When you have to go a day without your Red Bull and Egg McMuffin, you gotta find a way to cope and I's do that with my rhyming," said E. C. Wigger.

Though many haven't heard of this rapper, those who have love his message and sound. LEB Concert Chair Roberto Franco knows bringing E. C. Wigger to Behrend is a great step to take.

"He's what's happening now," said Franco. "We could have given out surveys or asked around, but I feel I know what the urbans are looking for these days when it comes to music. You can't get more urban than E. C. Wigger."

Born Todd Henry Smith, Wigger, as he is known on the streets, wanted more from his life. He had watched as his father, a bank teller at PNC Bank, and his mother, a stay at home wife, fought the hardships of potluck dinners, Boy Scout meetings and church socials. That kind of life would harden anyone and, for Wigger, it gave him the inspiration to write his raps.

"I watched my pops come home everyday at 5 p.m. tired, strung out from his job," said Wigger. "My mom had been home all day with the house spotless. There was dinner on the table and the laundry done. Man those were some hard times. I mean you try seeing that type of s**t and not be affected by it."

Because of this harsh living environment, Wigger would see his older brother receive a full scholarship to an Ivy League school on the coast. Something he remembers to this day and can never forget.

"Man, he never had a chance. When you have to live through two parents at home every night, what else you goin' do but go to school? I tried to tell him he only got in 'cause of quotas but he wouldn't listen. Well I got out."

After seeing his brother leave, Wigger made up in his mind that he would not live that same fate. After an open mic at a local nightclub, he found his calling – and it was on the stage.

"I remember my first time on the mic. Man it was like butter! The crowd was hype. I mean they really got into it. Ever since then I've been rappin' and tappin,'" said Wigger.

Critics have bashed Wigger for outrageous songs lyrics, but the rapper still wants his message to be different than the other rap stars of today.

"I's just keepin' it real ya know. I rap about what I know and my dawgs

PHOTO OF THE WEEK



The E.C. Wigger in the early days with his loving, compassionate and close-knit suburban family.

know. Nobody got J. C. when he first dropped. You got to get hung up before you can rise to the top. I rap about my life on the streets of Erie, Wal-Mart and my Ford pick-up trucks – that's what the people wanna hear. I's just give them what they want, ya heard. That's what my new CD, "Wigger's Life," is all about. Watch that piece's going quad-triple platinum," said Wigger.

But with the fame of his new CD, Wigger faced some hardships. One of the things he never thought could happen, his best friend got into Penn State

University Park. This devastated Smith. He closed himself in his guesthouse for a month just thinking about what had happened.

"I mean you try to keep your peeps on the straight and narrow. I always told them; 'Man no Deer Park, get the Evian,' but you can only tell them so much. He's too far gone now. I can't save him. When he hits rock bottom, and they all do when they take that ivy-league route, I'll be here for him."

And because of that he has re-released "Wigger's Life," with 25 per-

cent of the profits going to the E. C. Stay Outta School Foundation. With this foundation he hopes that he can save someone's child from the same fate of his brother and friend.

"I know what it's like to live in a home with parents and strong morals. No one should have to go through that. If we can save one shorty from living happily ever after, then my job is done."

For more information about E. C. Wigger and his tour dates, please contact the nearest wigger.

Beacon Horoscopes

By Dan Snedden

assistant news editor and washed up astrologer to the washed up stars

ARIES- The stars have a bright future in store for you. Unfortunately, the stars just got Grand Theft Auto: San Andreas and it is freaking sweet. It is probably going to be a while before you get that good fortune.

TAURUS- While fighting the last remaining faction of Lithuanian laissez-faire communist insurance salesmen, you find yourself in the Czar's secret vault. The vault is filled with the accumulated wealth of the royal families of Europe, however you cannot find a way out. The only person you can contact is your arch-nemesis. Good luck.

GEMINI- The stars are having an off day today after a family of red giants moved into the neighborhood thus reducing property values and disrupting the proportion gravity. You may have better luck consulting your eight ball.

CANCER- If you allow yourself to be talked into going to that party this weekend (which is going to end badly one way or another) and if you let yourself get roped into those nine games of beer pong and the drinking contest, you will find yourself playing truth or dare. When it's Bob's turn, choose truth; unless you want a horribly ironic restraining order from your probation officer, then go for the dare.

LEO- Get a passport. Do it now, you are going to need it. Don't ask why and don't stick around to find out. If you love your family just go, it doesn't matter where. I'll let you know when to come back in the arts and entertainment section of the newspaper in whatever town you end up in. Don't tell anyone, even me. I'll find you when the time is right. Godspeed.

VIRGO- You should have realized that the police officer was neither interested in your extensive knowledge of Egyptian mythology or the Flintstones and the similarities between the two during your breathalyzer test. It's okay, the ankle bracelet will come off in two months and it gives you time to work on your scrapbooking.

LIBRA- You come across a suitcase. From there, things start to get weird. After a veritable orgy of sex, drugs and violence, you find your fate rests on whether or not you know how to say "Big Mac" in French, and can quote the Bible verse Ezekiel 25:17.

SCORPIO- Nine out of ten shaman agree, your revolution will be a success. I've been supporting you from the very start and I am useful in predicting the future, handy around the house, can cook up some pretty good pancakes and

I don't want to die for something as insignificant as supporting the losing faction in a revolution.

SAGITTARIUS- It was just an impulse buy, stop feeling bad about it. You may have lost the receipt, but you didn't have time to return it withing the 30 day period. Even so, just give it as a gift. I'm sure you know several people who want a copy of Vincent Price meets Hello Kitty.

CAPRICORN- Valentine's Day is over, and after spending a week crying into your bowl of cookie dough and ice cream, like some lonely assistant news editor, you realize that despite what Hallmark, Disney and adult entertainment tell you, true love only comes through money. So focus on school, get a good job and horde every cent.

AQUARIUS- You left your keys on the dresser under your scarf. You're welcome.

PISCES- 1. You already fed the fish today, don't feed it again. You'll kill it. 2. Make sure you fill up your gas tank; that old Texaco isn't where you thought it was.

3. Carry an extra pen, you'll need it. 4. Floss. I'm not going to tell you why, but you'll thank me later (maybe buy some Altoids).

A stunning sample of E. C.'s hit single

His first single entitled "Wigonomics," is set to hit radio stations later this month. Here is just a bit of the chart topper...

A 40 is always chillin' in my fridge every night;
got the satin sheets on to hit it up right.
I don't listen to no Eminiem or Dr. Dre,
all I needs is 50 Cents to get the ladies read-day,
All's I read is Jet and BET News
they never got stuff wrong like that CBS dude.
You'll never see me in no L. L. Bean boots;
give me the Tim's with the matching suit.
I thinks Gap and Old Navy are shady but I ain't hatin'.
I'll rock Puffy Diddy on my way back from Miami.
I's got 15's on my pick-up truck
and a sound system that will give you the snuffs.
Forget what you heard 'bout those west coast boys
I'm the EC wigger!
Hollar at ya boy! Ya heard!

Are you an Ugly Bigot?

Then you're just what the humor page needs!
If you have any suggestions, complaints, ideas or grievances send an e-mail to das5018@psu.edu.
The Beacon will give you it's pro-

CLASSIFIEDS

Now Hiring

The Behrend Beacon is currently looking for an assistant news editor. Applicants must be willing to be neglected, taunted, belittled, mocked, bludgeoned with chairs and otherwise physically, mentally and emotionally abused. If interested contact Brad Stewart, news editor, at brs191@psu.edu for an interview. Those with self-esteem and social life need not apply.

INTERNSHIP OPPORTUNITY!

Like to travel? Want to see the campus? Seeking career training? Then we have the job for you! Prominent Behrend student Dan Snedden is currently seeking an undergraduate intern. Applicants should excel in note-taking, light typing, organization, scheduling and have an abundant amount of storage space at their disposal. For more information contact Dan Snedden at das5018@psu.edu

Lot for sale

700 acres of lightly developed, hillside land in Northwest Pennsylvania. Conveniently located a short driving distance from Erie. Pristine hilltop view of Lake Erie and land is adjacent to a gorge; useful for dumping garbage (including large appliances), industrial waste and the corpse of your loud, angry mother-in-law. For more info contact Otto von Behrend at jbp153@psu.edu.

Third rate student newspaper for sale

Tired of real news? Looking for a failed endeavor to write off? We have a newspaper for you! Third rate student (wannabe) newspaper. Includes an incompetent, lazy and apathetic staff; in-fighting and sexual tension included! If you want your gRamatikel errors (and editors) to speak louder than your words, then this is the "newspaper" for you! Call 898-6488!

Organ for sale

One organ for sale. Has been in cold storage for a month, but in otherwise good condition. When last used there were some minor sound discrepancies, those however, ceased upon removal. Time is of the essence as we have to ship this organ to clear room in our warehouses. If interested meet us at our store at the docks. We are open every other Tuesday at 1 a.m. Come alone, no cops.

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