

HUMOR

The people who count will get it

Campus overrun by alumni

By Jerry Pohl
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This past weekend was Behrend's Parents and Families Weekend. Concurrent with this event was an annual occurrence that happens with the arrival of every autumn. Behrend's biology department has been studying the phenomenon for some time.

"The majesty of nature can be seen first hand, right here at this campus," said Stephanie Irwin, a biology professor from Main Campus who has been visiting Behrend for many years solely to observe this event. "Once a year, a few days after the autumnal equinox, one of nature's most awe-inspiring miracles takes place."

"When these creatures congregate so that we may observe them, it gives us a chance to learn a great deal," said Mitchell Omaha, 04 BIOLOGY. "This is one of those rare opportunities when science can observe the behavior of an animal so closely related to humans."

The breathtaking spectacle everyone is here to see is the appearance of the elusive and wily alumni. Every year, the wild and untamed alumni come out of the forests and return to their native mating grounds at Behrend. Ever since the second Alumni Reunion, as the event is called, food has been placed out to lure the alumni to places where they can be best observed and studied.

Despite the sumptuous banquets, many alumni refused to scavenge in this way, choosing instead to graze on Behrend's ample foliage. This ritual-

ized feeding has become known as the Arboretum Tour. "It costs hundreds of thousands of dollars of student's money to maintain the rare trees year round," said Pam Isley, doctor of Biology and Experimental Agriculture at Penn State Erie. "But without the trees, many of the Alumni would starve."

"Without the trees and Housing & Food Services food trays, the alumni might attack the students," said Karen Ovor, 04 ZOOLOGY. "The alumni need to feed several times a day and can smell when a student is tired from an all night study session."

"It's been years since anyone has come in after being bitten by an alumnus," said Ray Chett of the Health and Wellness Center. "The alumni will most often go for the tendons in the back of the leg. Their teeth are specially designed to slice right through student's denim jeans."

The alumni tend to congregate in groups based on age. Alumni range in age, some being as young as their early twenties. The age of some alumni is more difficult to gauge, but can sometimes be determined by which buildings they are familiar with.

Like the monarchs returning to Capistrano, the annual return of the alumni is one of nature's most thrilling spectacles. Some day, man may learn to live in harmony with these gentle creatures or we might end up in a nightmarish distopia where our cruel alumni masters use us for slave labor as they bury the Statue of Liberty in sand.



Bob Marzoli/THE BEHREND BEACON

The rare North American plaid-breasted alumnus, obviously startled by the camera during his feeding.

LOST & FOUND

By Melissa R Whitten
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LOST

Marine blue colored contact for the left eye last seen somewhere between the apartments and the Reed Union Building.

Very rare Penn State logo baseball cap. Collectors item.

\$5,000 cash in a bright red envelope that reads "FREE MONEY." \$5 reward available.

Plastic case for TLC's CrazySexyCool cassette tape. Please return case - disregard tape.

Cell phone service somewhere on the first floor of the Kochel Building.

Virginity. If found, please call 6488.

FOUND

Various snack food items in the Dobbin's stairwell. Must claim by Wednesday or they will be eaten.

Hardback copy of the Communist Manifesto. Can be returned after it is read.

Empty envelope that reads "FREE MONEY." Reward available?

The Holy Grail. To claim, must answer three questions.

TLC's CrazySexyCool on cassette tape. Case missing.

Silver charm bracelet with ponies and shamrocks.

Jesus.

Facebook.com Profile of the Week Boba Fett

One of Penn State's most successful independent businessmen is the class of 1980's, Boba Fett. After earning degrees in Criminal Justice and Applied Behavioral Analysis, he fulfilled his life long dream of becoming a soldier of fortune. In his job as a professional bounty hunter, he has traveled to places far, far away and has met many interesting characters. Even though he graduated a long time ago, he is still working to repay his student loans to the J. T. Hutt savings and loansharking agency. After college, he has continued to expand his skill set, earning a pilot's license for many different crafts, and has become proficient in jet pack operation.

Editor's note: Facebook.com Profile of the Week is a showcase of creative profiles from the website Facebook.com. This is not affiliated with the creators, owners or operators of the site.

Random ramblings: Television

By Michelle Vera Suroviev
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We only had three channels. Cable didn't come into our area. We would fight over the remote control and my brothers would lock me out of the house so they could watch what they wanted to watch in the winter. I told them I didn't care about the porn; I just wanted a sandwich. It was really neat when they put TVs in our school. Because then we could watch Jerry Springer. When my brother was in prison they watched Jerry Springer, but they had to put the subtitles on because it was so noisy. He said it wasn't as interesting when you had to read. My old roommate ended up on Jerry Springer. I guess she was into old guys. She dropped out of school and then she got pregnant. But that's not the reason she was on Jerry Springer.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"Stop flirting with me, I don't smell like almonds."

~Jennifer Haight

Strut of the penguins

By Anthony Cianciosi
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Have you ever noticed that whenever there is a slow news day, the papers and the media will throw anything at us just to fill space and airtime? Need to fill space? Should we do a story on the missing money sent to help rebuild Iraq? No, of course not, we do not want to rock the boat. Why don't we investigate animal life at the zoo instead? Perhaps they can enlighten us on ways to explore meaning in our own lives. One example of stories like this is one most recently published in the New York Times, the sad tale of Silo & Roy. Silo and Roy are two chinstrap penguins who reside in the scenic Central Park Zoo. The two male penguins have been together since 1998. Yes, that's right - together. Not that there's anything wrong with that! Although, it is unusual for older penguins to bond with members of the same sex, Silo and Roy beat the odds. Not only are they renowned for having the neatest nest in the zoo, but they are famous for frequenting NYC events such as Broadway shows, art exhibits, lavish parties and fashion shows. Silo and Roy have been fixed up on many dates with the opposite sex, but always find themselves drawn to each other. Rob Gramzay, the senior penguin keeper at the zoo, simply says "They seem to be a good pair together." Gramzay also said that, although he has never seen them consummate their love, they have engaged in mating rituals like entwining their necks. [I tried that once with my girlfriend and the only thing I got out of it was a bill from my chiropractor.]

"A year after being together, Silo and Roy seemed interested in starting a family" said Gramzay. He noticed that

both of them were trying to incubate a rock as if it was an egg. A year later, the zoo gave the happy couple their own egg to hatch and raise. Silo and Roy were the proud parents of a baby girl, Tango. The world was looking bright for Silo and Roy, their new baby girl, the neatest nest in the zoo, the first season of Will and Grace on DVD, and most of all, each other. Not that there's anything wrong with that! But trouble started around May of 2004. After being kicked out of their nest by two aggressive penguins, they began to drift apart and Silo's eye began to wander. Silo took interest in a young female penguin named Scrappy, a Californian nest-wrecker. Roy has been seen spending his days alone standing in a corner staring at the wall. But the good news is that Siegfried is looking for a new Roy.

Silo and Scrappy packed up and moved to the other side of the aquarium and have hatched two eggs together. Roy still has not found a mate and still wanders around by himself. If anyone is interested in going on a date with Roy, he has a profile on eHarmony.com. But be warned if you are not matched on all 29 dimensions of compatibility, he won't respond. Although this story ended on a sad note, something good will eventually come out of it. Love makes all things possible, whatever the situation. It can make you laugh, cry, or even try to incubate a rock. But there is something we can all take away from this, and that is that nothing is ever certain in life. Things change and it's not always known why. So live in the moment, hang on to the memories and just keep trying to incubate that rock, because someday it may actually turn into an egg...not that there's anything wrong with that!

Piper's Pipe Purchased

By Logan Stack
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The Behrend administration has purchased the Pied Piper's pipe. After last week's startling discovery of the 13th century rat and youth attracting pipe, the administration knew they needed to have it. "We were going to rent more llamas for another petting zoo, but this pipe was too good to pass up," said recruiting director Madeline J. Wan.

The Piper family agreed to sell it for the paltry sum of ten thousand dollars. "We figured, sure it's an heirloom, but it's got that whole associated-with-killing-128-children thing."

Some students are upset about the purchase. "They unearthed it from their sub-basement, and said it hadn't been used in 700 years - how do we know if it still has any magic powers left?" Said Ann Onomus The family has guaranteed that the artifact is still magical, but some students are upset that the only collateral is an, "oops, we're sorry!"

excuse from Mr. Piper.

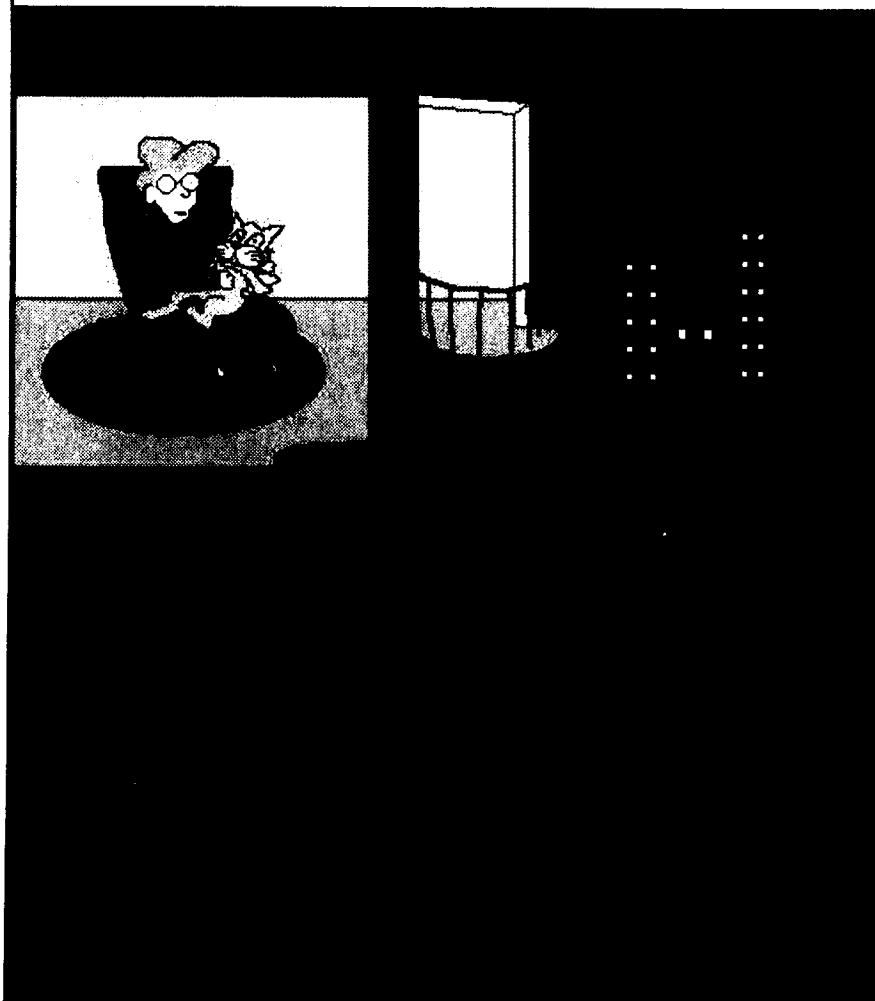
Wan intends to use the alluring magic pipe to draw students from University Park to the Behrend campus. "We figure that once they're here, they probably wouldn't want to walk back, so they'll just transfer."

When questioned about the lack of activities at Behrend, Wan became flustered. "So what if we don't have stores within walking distance! We've got that big hole in the ground - the gorge! - oh, and lots of snow. Maybe they'll make the world's largest snow phallus." After considering her statement briefly, she ended the meeting to consult with Guinness World Records.

Wan released a press statement yesterday that the magic pipe wouldn't be used until the next fiscal year. "We need to gear up for a legal battle of free speech versus obscenity laws." The rest of this year's budget will be used to get a restraining order against Amy Keail after her destruction of the 2003 Harvard snow phallus.

Love the smell of comedy in the morning?
Write for The Humor Page
contact jbp153@psu.edu

Photoshoppers Needed
Like that picture in the top right corner? It might not be there next week. If you can photoshop
contact jbp153@psu.edu



Zack Mentz/THE BEHREND BEACON

"Oh Polly, soon your wing will heal and then we'll set you free."