

THE BUTT

WHAT IS SAD IS THAT I COULD ACTUALLY SEE THAT HAPPEN HERE

Students Petition to Remove Massive Roller Coaster From Tillman Lobby



By Alejandro Galeno

BINGHAMTON, N.Y. – After frequent requests to remove the Great American Scream Machine from the Tillman Lobby, deconstruction of the roller coaster and its subsequent move to another university will begin effective immediately. For the past few months, the roller coaster's position in the lobby has been controversial, with many proponents for and against its placement in a location with one of the highest walking traffic densities on campus. The conflict came to a head when four student protesters were arrested after refusing to untie themselves from the track of the roller coaster. Some faculty, however, are in favor of the roller coaster's placement in the Tillman Lobby.

"It's just so much god damn fun, look at it," said Doctor Greenhall, a Professor of Archaeology, who has cancelled multiple classes in order to wait in line for the ride with her students. Doctor Greenhall is not the only member of the university excited about the ride, as reports indicate a 15% increase in class cancellations, and a 37% drop in class

attendance since the ride's opening.

"I know we all love the ride, but sadly we have to remember that we're a university first and foremost," said Jeremiah Mackey, a spokesperson for President Stenger's office, at a press conference about the roller coaster.

Paul Beets, head of maintenance for the university, is one of the main proponents for the roller coaster's destruction. Beets told The BUTT: "Look, I'd love to keep the roller coaster, who doesn't love a fucking roller coaster? But the problem is that the administration isn't giving me an adequate crew to ensure that the thing is safe, so it's gotta go!"

The Binghamton University administration has made no comments after the decision to move the ride, and has not yet decided as to whether they will sell it to SUNY Oswego or Cornell University.

Parkway Wine and Spirits to Start Accepting Meal Plan

By Greg DiPaul

BINGHAMTON, N.Y. – With about one month left in the semester, the local Parkway Wine and Spirits announced that they will soon permit students to use their meal plan money to purchase alcohol. The BUTT reached out to Todd Benson, a manager at Parkway Wine and Spirits, to question his decision to accept students' meal plans as a form of payment.

Benson stated: "We've noticed a lot of students complain about how their parents don't give them enough money for them to get their weekly party on. Going to college is a once in a lifetime experience to drink excessively without any shame, and we feel bad that some

students are missing out on this prime opportunity to develop bad habits that could last a lifetime. Plus, they're all underaged and don't have enough self-control to resist spending all of their food money on Svedka."

Binghamton University student and infamous fuckboy Zack Bryers is more than excited about this new policy. Bryers told The BUTT: "Thanks to this, I can continue living my best life and spending my real money on much needed JUUL pods, mid-grade weed, and even splurge on imported Chinese cigarettes. The best part about this whole thing is my parents won't even know what I'm spending their hard-earned money on!"

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Some question why Binghamton University officials have decided to coordinate with Parkway Wine and Spirits, with claims that it is an inappropriate for the university to enable students' alcohol consumption, especially considering that most purchasing alcohol from Parkway Wine and Spirits are underage. An anonymous university official explained the partnership at a press conference, stating: "They gave us money so we said yes."

At press time, Parkway Wine and Spirits is ecstatic to begin accepting students' meal plans. Soon students across campus will be begging their parents to re-fill their meal plan card at least once per week, and will need to come up with excuses for why they are "buying food" so frequently. Luckily, "eating at the Market Place" is a believable excuse.



It's like therapy, but free!*

*you paid your Student Activities Fee, right?

Meetings M/TH
email standup@binghamtonsa.org for details!

“Let’s Get This Bread!” Exclaims 18th Century French Peasant

By Bernard Willet

DIGNE-LES-BAINES, FRANCE — According to an official statement released by local police, a French bakery was robbed this past Thursday evening at approximately 10 P.M. Eyewitness accounts report of at least three or four perpetrators breaking and entering through the front window and stealing a full two-thirds of the bakery's inventory. A witness identified one of the thieves as a small young boy, who reportedly exclaimed "Let's get this bread" before proceeding with the robbery.

"Oui, zis is France. Bonjour. I am French," eyewitness Jean LaPoot informed 'La BUTT'. He continued: "Zhere was 'dis small boy, oui. And at least two other robbers. Ze boy shouted about ze getting of ze bread. Oui. Zis sort of thing happens all of ze time in France, oui oui. Bien sur."

Police Inspector Javert was on the scene to investigate the crime and speak to reporters.

"By God's light," the brusque inspector coldly whispered, "I will find them. I will find them and bring them to justice. This I swear. I swear upon the stars," Inspector Javert then began to sing for no reason in particular, yet also promised to capture the thieves and provide swift punishment to those who dare to break the law.

Store owners in the local area are advised to keep tight security over their goods, and avoid spontaneously bursting into song at all costs.



Student Fucks Entire College After Mom Purchases Him The Right Pair of Shoes

By Alejandro Galeno

BINGHAMTON, N.Y. – After only one semester and a half, sophomore Eric Malapan has fucked the entirety of Binghamton University following his mother's gift of white oxford bucks from a Long Island DSW. While this feat has shocked most of the university community, Eric's mother Abigail claims that this outcome was inevitable after urging him to try them on at the store.

"He just looked so handsome in those shoes! – I said to myself: 'yes! This will do the trick,'" Mother Abigail told The BUTT.

After a roll in the hay with Eric, he explained to BUTT reporters that even he was shocked by the power of the shoes. "I wasn't planning on putting them on at all, but one day I did, and the effect was immediate," said Eric, "I mean, we tried on shoes for hours, and I couldn't tell why until now."

What has interested many about this story is not only the accomplishment on Eric's part, but his record breaking pace, surpassing former record holder Jean-Louche DeLorean, a French Exchange student who fucked the entire university following the purchase of a mustard colored scarf. Eric's time has outpaced DeLorean's time by an entire semester, making many experts wonder whether anything like this will ever be seen again. DeLorean has yet to make an official statement on the matter, though we imagine that he's indifferent.

Eric plans to continue wearing the shoes every day so that he can consensually re-fuck the entire college as well as incoming students.

LEGAL DISCLAIMER:

The Bing BUTT is a newspaper of satire that is not intended to be taken seriously. The Bing BUTT uses invented names in its stories except in cases where public figures and prominent University members are being satirized or described. Any other use of real names is accidental and coincidental.



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Top 1% Honestly Feel So Attacked Right Now

By Kevin Brown

With a Democratic Party shifting further to the right and two members of the Democratic Socialists of America currently serving in the House of Representatives, the top 1% honestly feel so fucking attacked right now and everyone just needs to give them their fucking space.

According to David Koch, a billionaire and generous donor to Republican campaigns, the top 1% reportedly have felt this way for "...literally fucking forever, so don't even try to pretend you liked us and then we did something. None of you ever even liked us and it fucking shows, you fucking posers."

Jeff Bezos, founder and CEO of Amazon, also feels really fucking attacked right now. In regards to his heavily fought attempt at establishing a headquarters in Long Island City, Queens, Bezos said:

"It's like, you just work your entire life to be good and do things good because that's what you gotta do, then some fucking posers go behind your back and talk shit about you. I'm honestly so overwhelmed right now it's not even funny, like legitimately."

Many members of the 1% have turned to other methods to deal with the criticism directed at them and the capitalist system that allowed them to exist. Warren Buffett has reportedly started keeping a journal where he writes poetry and vents about the mean things that people say about him while Mark Zuckerberg has taken to vague-posting about his critics on his social media.

At presstime, every single one of these men announced their candidacy for President, in the hopes that achieving that status will fill the the hole in their heart.



Salamanders Threatened By Road Salt to Be Re-Housed in Onondaga

By Ethan Hecht

BINGHAMTON, N.Y. — Binghamton Environmentalist Groups that have been making various initiatives and demands to The SUNY Board of Trustees have finally had their prayers answered. As of April 20th, 2019, salamanders threatened by the use of road salt will be re-housed in the Onondaga Hall of the College in The Woods Community. Various initiatives to protect the road salamanders have occurred throughout the past four years, starting with the obvious initializing of the seasonal west-access road closure but this agreement signals a new mindset among those in power. The Students for Sensible Salamander Policy's representative Alain Berkowitz spoke with The BUTT for comment:

"It's outrageous! Those salamanders are important! After years of hard lobbying and protests, we have finally achieved

our ultimate goal in protecting those quintessentially Binghamton, undeniably impactful beautiful creatures! We have reached our goal of forcing all students currently living in Onondaga of CIW to vacate the building to allow for a salamander habitat to be built, along with a statue of Steve Irwin. This is a valuable and respectful step forward for animal rights!"

The initiative to relocate salamanders came with much flak, considering that salamanders require a very specific diet that CIW officials are unsure of their ability to provide. Salamander diets usually consist of brine shrimp, insects, small fish, and worms, but as of now university staff were only able to procure in Onondaga a bag of doritos, three and 1 ½ Marijuana Cigarettes, and a Ska mix CD labeled "Reel Big Fish Best hits 2007". Students for Sensible Salamander Policy hope that the salamander's will get along well with the rest of the CIW community, and urges the university to include salamander care in R.A. training.

Party Ruined by Copious Amount of Funyuns

By Erin McLaughlin

BINGHAMTON, N.Y. — A party on Chestnut Street was promptly ruined this past Friday by hostess Eloise Malone, who provided her guests with a copious amount of Funyuns instead of another, better snack.

"Funyuns are my favorite food in the world, so I just wanted to share them with everyone," gushed Malone when The BUTT questioned her decision to provide her friends with just three bags of Funyuns for the occasion.

According to anonymous sources, the party was completely ruined by the overwhelming amount of the onion-flavored corn snack. Though Eloise threw what would otherwise be a hit party, playing the top rap and pop hits of 2019 and providing her guests with three cases of White Claw, her selfish snack choice ultimately ruined the occasion. Guests left within minutes of entering upon finding out that the only

snacks available were fucking Funyuns.

Senior Jerome Thomas, for example, was appalled by Malone's decision.

Thomas told The BUTT: "I walked in to see three bowls worth of Funyuns. I was like, really, bitch? I came with a friend so I didn't know Eloise, but when I saw that, I realized that I didn't need to know her."

A blissfully unaware Malone stated: "I was shocked that there were so many Funyuns leftover, but more for me, I guess."

At press time, Malone plans on spicing up her next get together by also providing plain fritos.

Housing Shortage Leads to New Residence Hall to be Built on The Moon

By Tristan Awayan

BINGHAMTON, N.Y. — Binghamton University students should expect to finally see more housing options in the coming years as the university prepares to establish a new residential community on the moon.

Construction plans for this lunar endeavor were announced recently after a meeting with the recently established Board of Space Residency, with the halls to be built concurrently with the renovations to existing communities such as Hinman and College-in-the-Woods. According to President of the board Charles Osmos, the community is intended to be operational by 2024 and completed by 2026.

As the moon presents multiple technological challenges to overcome, Binghamton University will soon offer opportunities for the students of the Thomas J. Watson School of Engineering and Applied Sciences to work with veteran engineers and earn some extracurricular experience to pad out their résumé. Harpur students have expressed concern that if all of the Watson students go to the moon in pursuit of more hands-on experience in their respective fields, the delicate equilibrium between Harpur, Watson, and the School of Management may be disrupted.

The plans for the moon involve constructing individual halls one by one. There are to be three buildings, each capable of holding two



hundred and fifty students. Armstrong Hall will be placed one mile from the original U.S. flag planted in the Apollo 11 mission, with Aldrin and Gagarin halls on its left and right. If the residence halls become available as planned for 2024, returning students will be happy to hear that the addition of more dorms means that the housing registration website may close out in the first thirty minutes instead of the first five.

Of course, the large distance between the moon and the main campus means that other needs must be met for students deciding to stay in the new community. Shuttle campus transport will be provided twice per day, and while students shouldn't expect to get to their morning classes on time, at least they can appreciate the view when crossing the atmosphere. In addition, a dining hall will be established with somewhat limited options due to the costs of getting material from distributors. However, preliminary tests of the all-freeze-dried menu has been met with praise by students claiming that it is "better than C4".

Despite these accommodations, there are still challenges for residents to face should they decide to room up there. The lack of atmosphere means that the moon can reach extreme temperatures: while the minus 280 F cold of the dark side will be manageable to those already acclimated with Binghamton weather, the 260 F heat is something that students will have to prepare for when packing.

An interview with Osmos reveals that he is quite confident in the success of this project. "Even though this may be an expensive and impractical endeavor," he says, "the prestige of winning this space race against other SUNYs will further affirm Binghamton University as the premier public Ivy of New York."

Second Floor of Bartle Designated 24 Hour Loud as Fuck Area

By Ethan Rosenblum

BINGHAMTON, N.Y. — After months of deliberating on the issue of the second floor of Bartle being perpetually loud as fuck, and prioritizing the noise level over testing the rest of the buildings on campus for asbestos, Dean of Libraries Cindy Kendrick announced that the library administration has decided to designate the Second Floor of Bartle Library a 24-Hour Loud as Fuck Area. Although seen by some as an admission of defeat, Kendrick feels that this is a step forward. Kendrick stated: "Now that we have repurposed the library, we can work with the Residential Life department to increase quiet hours and spaces in dorms to give students somewhere to work." The majority of the student body also seems to approve of the decision, though a more accurate picture of student approval will be seen over the coming weeks.

University officials also confirmed that the strange and disruptive mechanical humming sometimes heard in the background of Bartle is produced on purpose, and announced that they intend to double

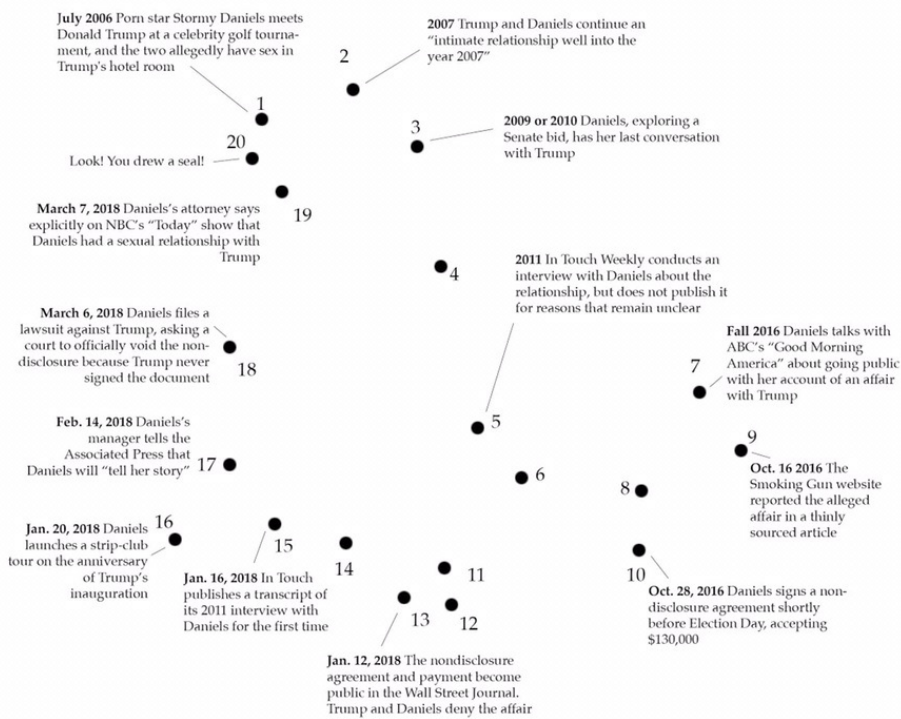
the decibel level of the device. In addition, the SA is considering the second floor of the library as an alternative venue for the spring concert in the event of inclement weather on the day of the performance. Experts project the number of Binghamton Barstool videos set in Bartle to increase by about two or three videos a year, stating the lack of drastic increase is only because there are already so fucking many of them. The BUTT also reached out to several students about the decision.

Ashley Barnes, a junior, stated: "The union just wasn't hip enough, you know?"

When pressed for further comment as to why she felt the second floor of Bartle was a better place to loudly hang out with her friends under the pretense of using the place for its intended purpose of quiet, serious study as opposed to any other place on campus, even her own dorm, or even one of the sequestered group study areas in the library, she declined to give any additional explanation.



YOU ASKED FOR FUN, BUT ALL THE LAYOUT DESIGNER COULD THINK OF WAS SEALS AND NUMBERS



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6	3	5	8	1	7	9	2	4
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2	6	1	5	4	9	7	3	8
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We took the liberty of finishing it for you. You're welcome for the 15 minutes we just added to your day.

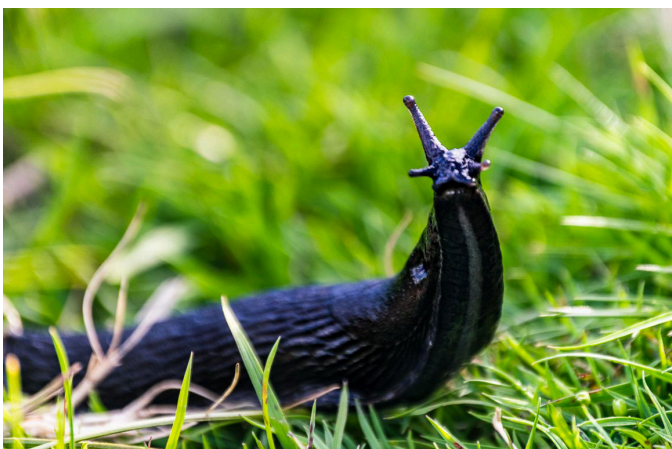
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The Fleishman Center: Stop fucking around & write your resume!



Your Grandmother! Have you called her recently? She's waiting.



Slugs! Slimy friends, and supporters of artistic expression!



COLORS! Aren't they neat? Waves of light, invading your eyeballs.

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SEND HELP I CAN'T GET OUT

Opinions



If We Legalize Weed, Millions of Police Dogs Will Be Out of Work

By Officer Brent O'Brien

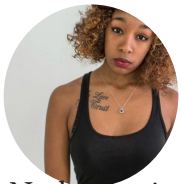
It's sick, really. Me and my pals are out there every day, riskin' our necks for these stoner snowflakes by ridin' our beats and keepin' our blocks locked down. And for what?! For some sorta left-leanin' panzy to promote a progressive, common-sense drug reform law to legalize pot? I mean, this shit is just ridiculous. But I'll try not be selfish by just complaining about those quotas I gotta meet. If they legalize weed here, all of our canine units are effectively outta a job. And that's just fucked.

Take Bartholomew for example. He's a beautiful German Shepherd weighing in at 85 lbs. of pure muscle. He can sniff something as small as a dime bag almost 100 feet away from him. Bart can run down fleeing suspects and criminals a hell of a lot faster than I can, and when those teeth getcha, forget about it. They'll fess up to anything to get Bart off em, even shit they didn't do. See Bart just hates weed, and anyone with weed on their person might as well be public enemy number 1 to Bart. He doesn't have the crushing weight of context, morality, or a complex consciousness to weigh him down. In that sense, he's better at policin' in a way me and the guys will never be. To Bart, there's good and there's weed.

Plus, Bart and I have fun on the streets. Plenty of young folk and college kids love to smoke pot and a lot of the time, they'll carry grass on em when they're out and about. I keep the window rolled down, Bart's in the back seat, and at the slightest scent of weed, he goes a barkin and I flip them sirens on. Between that and bullshit tickets, Bart and I always make up more than our quota. He's a real asset to the team that dog.

But he's not good at no other policin' jobs. Bart can't drive the cruiser, he can't do paper work, and he's only good at harassing people who's minding their own business when they got weed on em. You make weed legal, that makes his conditioning all obsolete, and that makes Bart a needless threat. He can't sniff bombs like those fancy TSA dogs or dogs from richer police departments; he only knows a boundless hatred for weed.

And there's so many dogs out there just like him. We were so busy crackin' down on any sorta drug, that when weed really came up hot, thousands of departments put a lotta money and effort into these canine programs. We basically bred these dogs to sniff out drugs and bite the shit outta people. Making these harmful drugs now legal not only puts the public at greater risk to the drugs, but these wiry, anxious dogs will have nothing to take out their aggression on except random people. Who wouldn't be pissed and itchin for someone to bite after your whole profession was just ripped out from under ya by some asshole lawmaker? Keep weed criminal, and you keep these dogs employed and biting all the right people as opposed to all the wrong people.



I'm Not Judging You For Watching Hentai, I'm Judging You For Your Taste In Hentai

By Kimberly Marling

Nothing grinds my gears more than people watching bad hentai in class. Like, if you're going to arrive ten minutes early, just to spend that time searching HentaiHaven instead of getting out your iClicker or talking about your weekend with the other unfortunate souls stuck in an 8 A.M. computer science lecture, ONLY to settle for poorly animated and kinda vanilla hentai, I'm GOING to judge you. For fucks sake, if i wanted to watch two figures that vaguely resemble people have lackluster missionary, I'd just watch my roommate and her boyfriend have sex without wearing my glasses.

The thing about people who watch bad Hentai in class that pisses me off the most is how it looks like this guy has been working on the same video, or maybe series of two or three videos with the same characters, for the entire semester. Dude, it's almost April, it's time for you to move on. You're paying at least 10 dollars a month for Ad-free HentaiHaven gold, get your money's worth. Please do yourself a favor and watch something a little more adventurous, like "Big Titty Garfield takes John's Monster cock from Behind" or tentacle porn but with "King of the Hill" characters; or really anything that's not essentially animated Riverdale but with more nudity. How is it possible that you can get off to that?!

Honestly, I don't even wholeheartedly believe that this sicko is doing it to try and get off. I think he's doing this for one of three reasons: 1. he's determined to make barstool, 2. he genuinely is following the plot of his bland hentai, or 3. he wants to establish dominance in our fairly full class and get about three seats to himself. I think he's really just trying to establish dominance, because the professor and a couple of the TAs won't even look in his direction in lecture. I've heard from a friend that he's done this in a couple of other classes too. Even though I really wanna ask him why he does this, I'm too nervous to talk to him, because I'm afraid that if I do, I'll out myself as a hentai expert by *casually* dropping some more exciting hentais or suggesting a better streaming service than HentaiHaven.



News Flash: My Dress With Pockets is More Empowering Than The Entire Woman's Suffrage Movement

By Caroline Keto-Steinberg

In the modern era of women's empowerment movements, people seem to forget where it all started, with the suffragettes. What did they give us? The right to vote? What has that done for us? It has only given women as a whole more to worry about and more stress overall. We now need to follow politics in order to make informed decisions on the future of the country and that is just way more than I can fit on my plate right now. I don't know how to deal with voting because I don't know enough about the political climate or economic state of the nation, and my dad won't help me understand it. He said that I need to grow up and "form my own opinions", whatever that means. The most empowering movement for women to happen in recent history, in my opinion, is the push for more dresses with pockets.

Dresses with pockets have done more for women than voting ever will. For example, if I wear a dress with pockets, then I don't have to think about politics at all. In addition to this, I also don't have to find a purse or backpack to carry with me all day since I'll be able to fit what I need into my dress pockets. Dresses with pockets solve more problems than they create, unlike having the right to vote.

Dresses with pockets also have the potential to build friendships and strengthen bonds between women. The bond between women when one of them says "I look! My dress has pockets!" is almost unbreakable. Voting only has the potential to make relationships weaker since it opens up discussion topics like, "Do you support American interventionism?" If I say no, then I'm a "liberal communist" but if I say yes, I'm a "warmongering bastard". No one calls me anything but intelligent when I wear a dress with pockets. Having the right to vote takes away from the real change making being done by dresses with pockets.

Artz 'n Culturè

Four Dishes From The Colonial That Will Make You Scream “Oh My God, It’s Made With Human Meat!”

By Jacqueline Loolah

The popular downtown tavern, The Colonial, now has an exclusive contract with the UHS surgical wing and with a direct truck line down to the meat-packing plant. As of last week, the restaurant began offering carnivore-themed specials, half of the staff are markedly trimmer than in that before. Applicants are required a minimum BMI of 30 for further consideration in the hiring process, or, must return after having “fattened up”. Just chew on it. Here are some of the best four dishes from The Colonial that will make you scream “oh my God, it’s made with human meat!”:

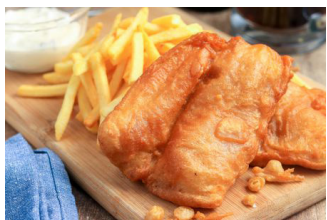


1. The Chicken Sliders (Southern Fried Chicken, Pickles, Chipotle Ranch): \$10.50

Our waitress, Sandy, tried to laugh it off and told us that she “didn’t have pendulous batwings” at our last dining experience with The Colonial, nor “a buffeting cushion of subcutaneous fat in the thighs and buttocks,” but we’re not fooled. These sliders’ juicy droppings beared the faint scent of her Rite Aid-brand Wild Poppy perfume.

2. The “Big Colonial” With Fries (Two All-Beef Patties, “Big Colonial Sauce,” Lettuce, Cheese, Pickles, Onions, Sesame Seed Bun): \$14.00

As Sandy brought us our sampler plates, she delivered a subtle but meaningful look of apology to the slow-moving busboy, Big Jeff. Big Jeff’s not so big anymore; in fact, he’s become quite svelte. Trim and lissom like a regular English beanpole. Lean mass training? Don’t make me laugh. If you look closely, you’ll notice that part of Big Jeff’s rump has been crudely replaced with one-fourth of a basketball, sutured against the fleshly Jeff with some frayed, bird-bitten netting.



3. Fish & Chips (Cajun Guinness Battered Haddock, Tartar Sauce, Malt Vinegar): \$15.00

As if we wouldn’t notice that the restaurant’s lobster aquarium had added a staff entrance. These “fish” & “chips” were salted, while not underwhelmingly, to a degree suspiciously reminiscent of that subtle punch about fresh tears, double-fried to golden perfection with a dried human-mucus finish.

4. Colonial Milkshake (Vanilla, Chocolate, Shamrock, Cookie Dough): \$6.00

Chalk it up to poor presentation, but this one had human fingerprints on it. Not around the glass: floating dejectedly on top of the foamy chocolate draft. Sigh. We recognize them, naturally. At the end of the evening, we try to bring them back to the cashier, Marcia, who insists her prints are still very much intact. We ask to the see them. She plays it cool, says she left them at home.



Brave Student’s Meaningful Art Featured in Fine Arts Building

By Eleanor Harris

Binghamton University has added its newest addition of cultural and meaningful brilliance to campus: a new display dedicated to one brave student’s bold and beautiful artwork. The BUTT’s sources have recently identified Bobby Maddison, a junior computer science major, as the formerly unknown genius behind the work. After having been found on the floor of one of the multiple apocalyptic-looking bathrooms in the Fine Arts building, the drawings were salvaged and worked into a display immediately.

“It’s a complete revival of dadaism with a more minimalist angle, truly,” remarks Elizabeth Ainsworth, a professor of Art History at the university and the locator of the masterpiece. “I’ve never seen something like it. It is so very unique.”

This art has quickly gained popularity throughout campus, particularly among art students, hipsters with the reputation for being “fake deep”, wearers of mom jeans, and anyone who regularly frequents the Food Co-Op. “The image at hand clearly is a social critique of hypermasculinity and the struggle for confidence among men, given by the size differences,” said Anna Stevens, a freshman comparative literature major, while staring at it intently.

“Maddison’s art is probably one of the most notable creative projects to be released by a Binghamton University student,” she added, “and so I started a petition to replace the Pegasus Statue with a carved model of the piece.”

We luckily found Maddison in the Fine Arts building, being it was on the rare occasion that he attended his gen-ed art class. When asked about the drawings, Maddison simply shrugged and said: “I guess I am pretty brave. I don’t know how you guys found those though, they were just something I drew while stoned.” He then proceeded to rip his juul and rudely blow the smoke into a reporter’s face.



I've Listened to Anderson .Paak's Entire Discography, So I'm Better Than You

Whenever someone tells me that their favorite song by hip-hop/jazz/funk/gospel/all-around musical genius Anderson .Paak is “Heart Don’t Stand A Chance” I literally laugh in their face. I have listened to the entirety of Anderson .Paak’s discography one-and-a-half times — all in one night, if I may add — so honestly, your existence doesn’t even begin to compare to mine. I didn’t just listen to his hit album “Malibu”, like you. In fact, I have listened to ALL of his albums, including the cool, funk-influenced “Venice” which came out FIVE years ago, so that alone makes me better than you. To further evidence my point, I listen to the song “Luh You” off of that album everyday.



So basically, you’re uncultured and unworthy my time if you don’t know his entire discography. Please don’t tell me that you’re an Anderson .Paak fan if you don’t know TOKiMONSTA’s album “FOVERE” which features .Paak on it in one song that I definitely remember the name of, but I’m not going to even bother telling it to you because you wouldn’t know it anyway. I bet you just sit in your room and listen to Chance The Rapper’s “Acid Rap” all day, as if it’s 2015 or some shit. By the way, I listened to that album before you did. And, if I didn’t already mention, I’ve listened to Anderson .Paak’s full discography one-and-a-half times — so basically, I’m better than you.

The Three Noir Films I Forced My Grandmother to Watch on Her Deathbed

By Mike Coulton

Hello. Mike Coulton, here. It’s time for another installment of “Movies with Mike”!

My grandma is really awesome, and it really sucks that she is on her deathbed and is likely going to die very soon. Some of my grandma’s favorite movies are ones that are considered classics. Classics like Singin’ in the Rain and Some Like It Hot!. But instead of watching that old ancient garbage, I thought it would be much cooler to show her a some hard-hitting noir movies in the remaining days of her life!

Let’s start with:

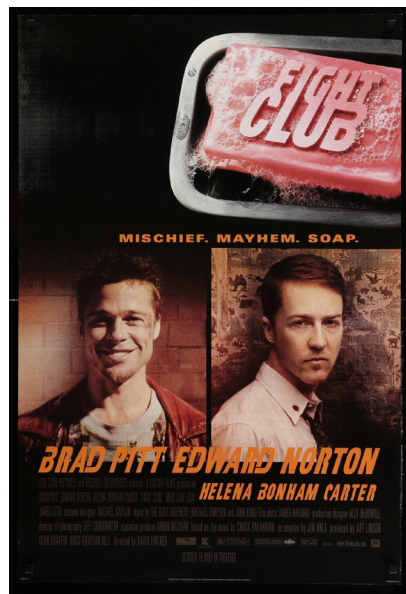
1) Blade Runner

Now now now I know you might immediately say, “Mike. Woah. Hey. Blade Runner? You’re saying the movie with ROBOTS is a NOIR?” I appreciate your concern but I didn’t get to be head film writer for The BUTT by playing it safe, Grandma. We’re gonna watch Harrison Ford chase Rutger Hauer around a sexy cyberpunk dreamscape before it’s too late and you die of lung cancer. If they let you smoke in a hospital you’d look just like a robotic Sean Young. You’re keeping it real, grandma.



2) Fight Club

Maybe it’s not a movie that immediately screams, “Hey, I’m a Noir Film”, but, like, it’s Fight Club! Fight Club is easily one of most important movies ever next to, like, The Dark Knight! And Inception! Very few other good movies exist! Plus a movie with toxic masculinity and the rampant destruction of a capitalist society are themes that should really speak to my dying 82-year-old grandma!



3) Bean: The Movie

Now, you’re saying “Mike! What?! Bean?! Please no!” And I’ll say in response “Grandma, we don’t have much time on this Earth. You of all people should understand that. And Mr. Bean’s first jump to the big screen is clearly not a noir movie. It’s barely even a good movie. But it does have a very heartfelt scene towards the end where Mr. Bean is forced to give a speech in front of academics regarding the painting ‘Whistler’s Mother’. Bean, in a comical attempt to say something meaningful about the painting, does wind up saying something I found to be immensely profound: “Families are important.” And you are important, grandma. You are so important to me and I can’t stand the thought of a single day going by where aren’t around and a presence in my life. You brighten my life, and fill my heart with so much love. This is why I am glad we got to spend this time together. I love you, grandma.”



My dear grandmother passed quietly in her sleep just a few days ago. I will miss her so much. Thank you, and this has been “Movies with Mike”.

I WASN'T KIDDING I REALLY AM TRAPPED IN THIS PRINT EDITION. PLEASE SEND HELP. I CAN ONLY EAT THE FOOD FROM THE ARTICLE ABOUT THE COLONIAL THAT'S RIGHT I'VE BEEN FORCED INTO CANNIBALISM BECAUSE I GOT TRAPPED IN THIS PRINT EDITION YOU HAVE TO HELP ME PLEASE

The Artz 'n Culture section was curated by:

Daniel Blood, Justine Hudock, Ciara Lavin, Vanessa Hansen, Erin McLaughlin, Brian Walsh, and Mary Williams