

BING BUTT

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

BREAKING: Library Tower Still Visibly Hungover

By Brian Walsh

BINGHAMTON, NY — The library tower is a permanent fixture on the Binghamton University campus, which provides students with the time by using an ominous hourly bell chime, and can be viewed from almost anywhere on campus.

Thus, it was a shock to many this Sunday morning to see that the library tower was still clearly suffering from the aftermath of a wild and debauched night of drinking, sex, and other miscellaneous forms of “getting lit”.

“I didn’t hear the bell chimes for eight o’clock in the morning until at least ten forty seven,” stated concerned student Stacey Marling, “And when the library tower did ring it sounded very muted and droned on for a good three minutes or so. Honestly, it

sounded like death.”

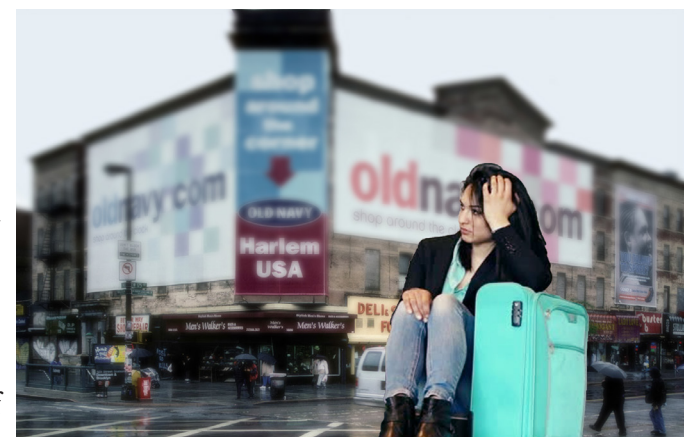
A few students even reported that they saw the library tower taking one or two shots of tequila too many at Tom and Marty’s the night before.

“The library tower was going fucking wild last night. It wouldn’t slow down despite our attempts to get it to stop drinking. I even had to order it an uber, and I doubt it’ll remember to pay me back,” said senior Josie Ramos.

Binghamton University officials have announced that a splash zone is being established at a given 20 - 30 foot radius out from the face of the tower, and advises all students to take caution until at least eight P.M tonight.



Millennial Accidentally Gentrifies Self Out of Area



By Seung Hye Yang

HARLEM, NY - In the ever-so bustling 125th Street in New York City, 21-year-old Hayleigh Schwartz sat inside of a Starbucks yesterday morning with her Supreme-stickered suitcase by her side and no idea of where to go next.

“It just happened so gradually that I didn’t even realize what was going on,” Schwartz admits, “All of a sudden, rent blew up from \$500 to \$2,000 per month!”

Schwartz blames Starbucks, Whole Foods, and other popular chains popping up in her neighborhood for her untimely eviction from her home in Harlem. Gentrification has been a prominent issue as of late in parts of New York City, and residents of previously deteriorating urban neighborhoods are now finding themselves struggling to keep up with the increasing mid-

dle-class presence in the area. When asked about her own involvement in gentrification, Schwartz denied any attachments to the concept.

“People look at me and see me as the face of ‘gentrification’, but I honestly don’t understand why. I’m just a college kid. I get money from FAFSA, too. My parents could only afford to pay for my housing, car, and most of my NYU tuition, so I have to take out loans for twenty percent of it. My friends told me everyone in Harlem can relate to that. If I was rich, I wouldn’t even be here. I mean, I went from a house in Westchester to the projects in Harlem! I think that speaks for itself,” Schwartz told The BUTT.

A predominantly African-American and Hispanic neighborhood, Harlem has been a site of cultural significance in upper New York City and contains a rich history of jazz, soul, and style.

“I don’t know if that girl knows she’s part of the problem,” 48-year-old Denise Pullman, Schwartz’s neighbor, told The BUTT, “I see her with her bags from Whole Foods and just shake my head ‘cause she’s out here buying thirty-dollar quinoa bowls and I’m here trying to make money for my children and next month’s rent. I can’t even afford this place anymore and this was supposed to be the cheapest option for us folks. Now it’s ruined, just like everything else in history.”

Con’t pg 2 - **BOUGIE**

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BOUGIE - con't pg 1

Students like Schwartz have been moving into areas such as Harlem at alarming rates to take advantage of the cheaper housing and proximity to their respective educational institutions. However, this trend has brought in middle-class shops to the area, which in turn attracts more middle-class people and causes the cost of living to skyrocket.

"I guess looking back, I probably shouldn't have asked my dad to get me a room in these projects, even though the rent was pretty cheap. But now that the rent for these places have gone up, I need to find another place to live in that's hopefully cheaper and closer to my university! I look at everything as a new opportunity." Schwartz said, her enthusiasm for house-searching in full bloom, "Maybe I'll look into cheap places in Chinatown next."

Pregnant Woman Brings Another Asshole Into This World

By Kevin Brown

JOHNSON CITY, NY — Proud parents Vânia and Samuel Balleteros celebrated a very special delivery today at UHS Wilson Medical Center. At approximately 2:06 AM, Vânia gave birth to a healthy baby boy and future conceited asshole, weighing in at 8 lbs. and 1 ounce.

"We're so happy to finally welcome him into the world," Samuel gushed as he held his son in his arms, "I can't wait to do all the things my father did with me. Fishing trips, pick-up basketball, and instilling

Due To Long Wait Times, Counseling Center To Start "Bottling It Up" Campaign

By Alex Galeno and Greg DiPaul

BINGHAMTON, NY— With seasonal depression in full swing, the Binghamton University Counseling Center has just decided that they're a little too busy to deal with everyone's problems right now. Doctor Karin Armisten, head coordinator of the Counseling Center, responded to the increasingly long waitlist of people by pushing a new campaign that will work to put an empty glass bottle in the hand of every student who feels like they need help.

"Whether it's anxiety, depression, or something

serious like OCD, we hope this bottle reminds you to just "bottle it up" instead of coming to ask us for help," wrote Doctor Armisten in a campus-wide statement. According to her colleagues, she views this type of treatment to be the most effective way of dealing with the counseling center's busy schedule, being that they mistakenly promised to provide the bare minimum of mental health care to students.

The effectiveness of this campaign is yet to be seen, with many commenting that the campaign is "fundamentally flawed" and draws from "the worst advice possible" to inform it's message. Despite the resounding objections,

many across the campus are excited for the new campaign.

A confused-looking student who just received their bottle commented: "I don't get why the counseling center is doing this to me. I have been coming in here twice per week for the last year and now Doctor Armisten is acting like she doesn't even know who I am. I was just handed this bottle and told to bottle up my feelings. When I said that I really needed treatment I was told to shove it up my ass."

Doctor Armisten stated: "I never fucking liked that kid anyway."



systemic patriarchal ideals that will lead to a life mired by backwards views of women and masculinity. I'm so proud."

Vânia also had a few words of excitement for the future, "I know that my responsibility as a mother is to make sure that he has an impenetrable wall of confidence that will sabotage any future attempts at self-reflection, while also weakening that confidence with constant jibes and guilt trips. Imagine a tree with a sturdy exterior whose insides have been hollowed out by decay — that'll be my boy."

Vânia and Samuel will also be getting lots of help raising their new son, with Vânia's

homophobic parents and Samuel's chain-smoking, alcoholic mother already offering up their services for babysitting. Either way, they hope that their son ends up just like their first-born, whose teachers describe her as "a fucking monster."

Harboring Extraterrestrial In Closet The Final Straw Between Bickering Roommates

By Erin McLaughlin

BINGHAMTON, NY — Roommates Joel Hill and Garrett Barns have been bickering every day since the beginning of the semester in



their Cayuga double. Whether it be about candy wrappers on the floor, or who gets to use the room on a Friday night, the two freshmen have subjected all of College In The Woods to their incessant bickering. However, the tension between the two reached new heights on Friday night, when Hill discovered that Barns has been harboring an extraterrestrial in their closet for at least three weeks.

Next-door-neighbor of Hill and Barns, Annelise Nash, told The BUTT: "They fight all of the time as it is. But yesterday it reached a new level, right after I saw a beaming ray of light shine under their door, followed by a blood-curdling shriek from Joel."

According to anonymous sources, Barns

found the abandoned, home-sick extraterrestrial hiding behind a tree in the Nature Preserve. Since then, he has fed it dining hall food and has kept it company whenever Hill isn't in their room.

Barns told The BUTT: "Cuddles is a great alien. He's so affectionate, and speaks to me in a language that only the both of us can understand. He also doesn't mind when I put my Supreme hats on him. I don't understand why Joel has to be such a fucking dick about this. I don't complain when he leaves rotting food out! I think I need to talk to our R.A. because his overdramatic behavior is negatively affecting my mental health."

Hill stated on the issue: "He's harboring a fucking fugitive extraterrestrial in our closet. Yeah, of course I'm fucking pissed. This is the last straw for me. I think it's time that Garrett and I go our separate ways."

Man Scours Frat Floor Searching For Ping-Pong Ball Like It's His Goddamn Job

By Ciara Lavin

BINGHAMTON, NY — Junior business administration major and continual rush-week reject Jeff Bradley was ushered out of a party by Harpur's Ferry with mild head injuries and multiple splinter wounds after crawling on the floor of Sigma Tau Delta last night, while searching for a ping-pong ball on the floor.

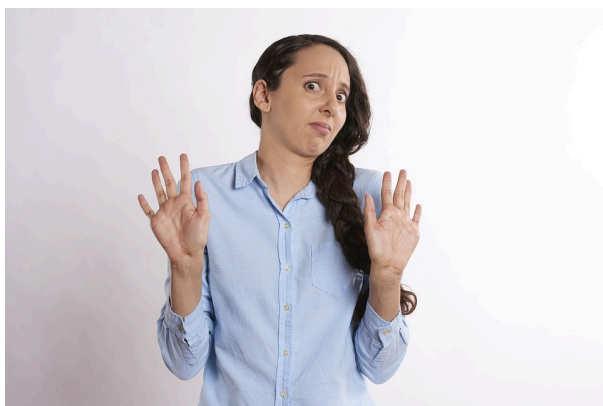
The scene took place at 12:30 A.M. at the Front Street frat house. Reportedly, freshmen had already begun starting drama that wouldn't be remembered the next day when the only beer pong ball missed the cup and disappeared into the oblivion of the frat floor. The ball seemed forever lost in the mess of vomit stained converse sneakers and vodka puddles, ensuring a seemingly bleak future for the game.

Upon viewing the tragedy that had taken place, Bradley immediately

dove to the floor and began frantically searching everywhere he possibly could, in hopes of saving the party. The hero crawled through multiple suspicious puddles and maneuvered around the hundreds of poorly dancing bodies, searching for the ball to no avail. He sustained his injuries from the grimy floor and after being kicked in the face by multiple party-goers attempting the outdated and overdone "shoot" dance move.

"It was so weird how he took a running dive to the floor to save that stupid ball, but it was oddly noble of him," said Kate Henries, a fellow junior and resident of Newing College, "He was pursuing it like it was his goddamn job, or like it was rush week all over again. I didn't have the heart to tell him that the game continued with a spare ping pong ball."

Bradley is expected to make a full physical recovery, but will sustain the mental trauma of realizing that he did all of that for nothing, especially because the frat brothers didn't notice his triumphant efforts.



By: Kevin Brown

An international team of fifty-three scientists have finally confirmed the long suspected theory that the world actually doesn't fucking revolve around you, Sharon. This conclusion comes after over a decade of study and \$1.3 trillion in investments from several world superpowers. Lead scientist Cai Junyi stated the following:

"Through a combination of highly advanced celestial mechanics, astrodynamics and observational analysis, we were actually able to quantify and compare the Sun's force of gravity to, let's say, the gravity of Sharon's brunch plans not panning out because Debbie had a

Scientists Discover That the World Doesn't Revolve Around You, Sharon

doctor's appointment. Needless to say, Sharon's gravitational force, and thus any effect on the Earth's revolution, is negligible."

The discovery has already made rounds both within and outside of the scientific community. This year's Nobel prize recipients in physics, Arthur Ashkin, Gérard Mourou, and Donna Strickland, all released a joint statement, deeming the discovery a "great advancement in the study of astrophysics and our galaxy as a whole."

Concurrently, Sharon's mother, sister, and two ex-boyfriends from college are also enthused by the discovery, her mother saying in partic-

ular: "That's what I've been trying to tell her! Everything has to be on her time, all I want is a call once in a while. Maybe now she'll learn that other people have feelings."

However, the discovery already has its detractors, particularly Sharon herself. "Oh I bet my mother's gonna have a field day with this. Did you guys already talk to her? What did she have to say, huh?"

Junyi and his team hope to continue their research, tackling other topics of intrigue like whether or not Sharon's shit does stink.

Apparition of Young Man Thought To Be Haunting Oneida Really Just Depressed, Introverted Freshman

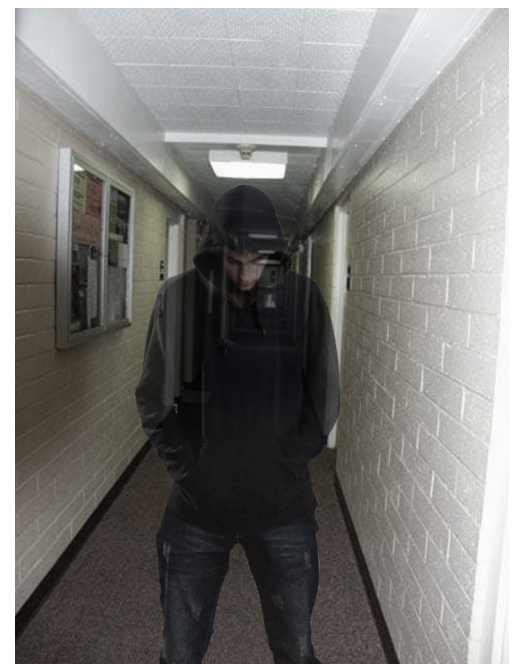
By Daniel Blood

BINGHAMTON, NY - Residents of Oneida Hall in the College-in-the-Woods community have shared similar accounts of seeing what has been described as a phantasmal likeness of a young man roaming the dormitory's halls. Many residents noted how they'd be walking through the building or to the bathroom, only to come face-to-face with the apparition. These eyewitnesses further attest to the ghost vanishing within the blink of an eye, leaving that bathroom or corridor somewhat darker and colder than it had just been.

"It was some freaky shit, bro," said junior resident of Oneida, Chad Smallsman, "I was gonna go smoke a J

in the guy's bathroom on the fourth floor, and when I walked in, this little freshman guy was just staring in the mirror, but like, there wasn't any reflection. Then he just wasn't there. Pretty wild, right?" Smallsman remarked whilst blowing a large puff of smoke into a BUTT reporter's face. Freshman Rebecca Capresi, another Oneida resident, also spoke with The BUTT.

Capresi stated: "Ugh, that kid is so weird and awkward. Like, my little brother back home is kinda the same way, ya know, just a ghastly imprint of a person, a living fossil of nothing. Seeing that sorta kid here kinda just reminds me of my inept brother and I don't know, he just sorta irks me." *con't pg 4 - SAD*



SAD - con't pg 3 However, what seemed like damning evidence as to Oneida being haunted became questionable by our last interview with another resident. He happened upon our reporter from the elevator in a thick fog, dressed from head-to-toe in hippy attire, beaming with bright and almost fluorescent patterns on his clothes. When interviewed, he referred to himself as Soul Man.

“The ghost is not a ghost, but a boy. I saw his projection struggling in his isolation one night in the lounge. At first I thought I was receiving another vision, but in my elevated state, I saw his form to be more coporeal than ethereal.”

The light caught at Soul Man’s wide-rimmed, circular shades in a curious way as he continued, “We dropped acid together after he explained to me that due to his social anxiety and depression, he used to microdose acid as a treatment modality. Perhaps that’s why he’s so ‘see-through.’ His third eye is a heavy one, and in seeing more than us primeval students have, he naturally sulks and despairs. Frankly, he just needs someone to talk to, someone to take him from his visions. Then maybe Oneida would feel less haunted and he would seem less invisible. It’s too bad the counseling center couldn’t help him.”



Come make the funny!
Contact standup@binghamtonsa.org for meeting times!

Area Man Willing To Give You His Best Guess On Anything For Absolutely Free

By Alex Galeno

BINGHAMTON, NY — Citing the increasingly rare incidence of unsolicited opinions, area man Don Chuber has made it his mission to share his ideas on any topic that comes up in conversation regardless of his level of familiarity with the subject matter.

“There’s just not that many males out there sharing their opinions,” said Chuber as a BUTT reporter bent over to tie their shoe.

According to two students who were discussing Leo Tolstoy’s 1869 classic ‘War and Peace’, Mr. Chuber interrupted their conversation and said:

“Oh, that’s the book about Napoleon, right? I haven’t read it, but I’m going to guess that it’s pretty insane!”

Mr. Chuber also spent most of the interview looking around, seemingly hoping to interject himself into another discussion to prove his superior speculative skills.

Effective immediately, Chuber plans to increase the frequency of stating his unsolicited opinions and speculations.

“I just really want people to know what I think. My guesses are usually pretty accurate. Is that so wrong?”

“He always gets like this,” said Erich Chuber, Don’s brother, who has been subjected to him sharing his opinions for years, “Sometimes we ask him why he always feels the need to chime in, but he just starts rambling about how if he doesn’t ‘society itself will crumble.’”

Ask Steve!

Q: Dear Steve,

My relationship with my girlfriend is in the dumps, so I wanted to try to bring more intimacy into the bedroom. How can I do this?

- Cal

A: Hey Cal,

Damn, do I have some crazy sex stories! One time I had a threesome with two girls. I came so much that night that my friends wouldn’t believe me when I told them. I mean, I came bucket loads. One time I even had a five-some in the shower of a frat house. I also had sex in the bathroom of The Rat back in 2011, or maybe it was 2012... I can’t remember. I know it was definitely the same year that I used coconut oil as lube for the first time. Boy, was that life changing! I have to go buy some more... I just wish that it wasn’t so expensive at Wegman’s where I usually shop. Do you think I should try to get it at Walmart or would that be a lesser quality?



Steve is a sixth-year senior at Binghamton University, majoring in Computer Science and vaping. He enjoys standing in the State Street bus line, saying the n-word “ironically,” and Mountain Dew. If you’d like to submit a question, write it on a scrap of paper, put it in an empty Jazzman’s cup, and throw it away anywhere in Bartle. He’ll find it, trust us.

Q: Dear Steve,

I recently realized that I am addicted to cigarettes. I’ve tried medications and mindfulness but I just can’t quit. Any tips?

- Beeboi12

A: ‘Sup Beeboi12,

Cigarettes are usually about ten dollars per pack, sometimes more if you buy the really fancy ones. I really like Chinese cigarettes that I can only buy in New York City, sadly. Obviously, I can’t buy them up here. I used to think about transferring to a school in NYC so that I could get those cigarettes, and also experience the benefits of living in a city. Sometimes I order flavored Chinese cigarettes from foreign websites, which is pretty cool. I wasn’t sure if it was legal at first, but my friend Zack told me that it is. I think it would be fucking dumb if that were illegal. It’s not like I ain’t paying full price for them! Anyway, I started juuling one year ago so I don’t need cigarettes anymore as much, but I’ll usually have some when I’m drunk. Maybe I’ll smoke this weekend, who knows!

Q: Dear Steve,

How can I study for my psychology class when all I want to do is play cello? Sometimes I wonder if Binghamton is right for me, and I don’t know what to do.

- Cellogurlchristine

A: Hey Cellogurlchristine,

Music is dope. Have you tried making chillhop beats? I think it’s really cool listening to music that I can study to that is overlaid with some anime clip on loop. My favorite anime is My Hero Academia but I haven’t seen any chillhop beat loops of it yet. I used to listen to music with words, but chillhop is just so much easier. Highly underrated genre. Browse around Soundcloud and you’ll see what I mean! Sometimes there is even rap in these songs, which is my favorite. I really like the artist ‘emune’. I also like Tomppabeats, they have this chillhop Soulja boy remix called ‘Emotional Crank’ off of their second — I think — album. It’s really nice to listen to while you smoke weed with your friends too. Very chill vibes.

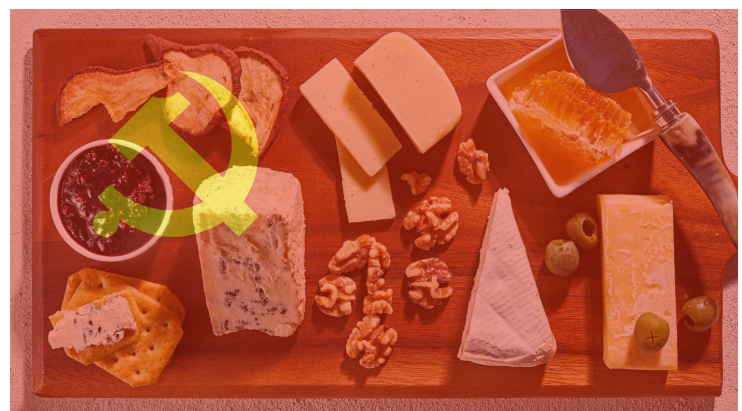
Q: Dear Steve,

My roommate always sexiles me. It’s like, every time I come to my room there’s a sock on the doorknob! How can I talk to him about it?

- Desperate1997

A: Hi Desperate1997,

I love to fuck. In fact, I’ve always loved to fuck. The first time I had sex was my sophomore year of high school. When I started college Tinder just became a thing, so I basically had a sock on my door all the time, even when I wasn’t there, because I knew I would just need to put it back on the door as soon as I got back to the dorm. So, there was no point in even taking the sock off. Those were some good times. Once my roommate’s jealousy about how much ass I was getting skyrocketed he moved out, so I pushed the beds together and made one super bed so I could fuck multiple people at once. I say: just fuck so much that your roommate gets uncomfortable and moves out. Then you don’t have to worry about whatever you’re worrying about which I don’t remember what that was but, I think you get what I’m saying.



Join Communist Cheese Club! Is this a real thing? Who knows? Apparently the SA is just giving away charters like those shitty condoms, so for all you know, this is a real club!

Collection of Filth in Dorm Room Becomes Sentient Being

By Dan Blood

BINGHAMTON, NY - Residents of Endicott hall in the Newing Community have filed several complaints to the Residential Life office after an alleged self-aware mass of filth and waste has been reported as preaching to students on “salvation in squalor”. What is described as “a creeping, loathsome blob of discolored paper, old food, vomit, and soiled tissues” has been wandering aimlessly up and down the several floors of Endicott hall for several days now. While its trails of refuse stretch all over the building, residents agree that it originated from a male-double room on the second floor.

“That thing is fucking disgusting,” said Kyle Fitzgerald, who formerly lived at the effective ground-zero of a dorm room, “My roommate was a complete and total slob; I was always cleaning up our room after the messes he made when he would come in drunk or crossed. It was hard to get mad at

him though, because he’s such a nice guy with a really intelligent, aware sorta personality. About a week ago, I kinda blew up at him and refused to clean our room anymore. That’s when the thing started to accumulate.”

Fitzgerald’s roommate, Jeremy Pavia, seemed a reputable character to many of his peers and professors, a kind and studious scholar pursuing a double major in English and Philosophy. Pavia’s professor for a 400 level writing seminar, Doctor Jennifer Zoros, spoke to The BUTT.

Zoros stated: “Jeremy appeared to me as a really up-and-coming student in his writing abilities and capacity for both literary and philosophical comprehension. A real talent, that boy. So I’m concerned that he hasn’t been to class all week, and after speaking with some of the other students I work with and some

counselors, no one knows where he’s been.”

Many other friends and colleagues of Pavia corroborate what Doctor Zoros expressed to The BUTT. Ever since the creature began polluting Endicott five days ago, Pavia is nowhere to be seen. Concerned students went to the campus police to try and offer a missing person’s case, but the dispatch officer dismissed them, citing that ticket writing and tailgating was the priority.

BUTT reporters set out to Endicott to try and interview the wandering mass of garbage, curious if it might have any insight into the disappearance of Jeremy Pavia.

When finally found in some alleyway, an impromptu mouth made of to-go boxes and plastic bags told the reporters: “Do not speak, but LISTEN! What one does not see, one does not



hear. Such as was Jeremy is now not, nor ever truly was, nor ever more to be. We are that he is and always is, more human in form fluid, form flowing. We are pure; we are essence, pestilent magnificence, the faceless visage of mortal Man!”

Repulsed by the odious sight and piercing smell of the writhing, bubbling, shifting conglomerate, BUTT reporters maintained a distance throughout the interview. The mass was not interested in answering questions, but rather in sermonizing.

The sentient pile of filth stated: “Look on us and revel in the dizzying heights of filth! Our disease is so very beautiful, is it not? I am that I am. We are that we are. Why wrap yourselves in pretension and ephemera? Our’s is the light in the dark! Contaminants, feculence, defiled and corrupt, yes, so gloriously corrupt!”

UPD Officer Has Brief Moment of Recognition That He Isn’t A Real Cop

By Ethan Hecht

VESTAL, N.Y. — A large rupture has occurred among the fine officers of The Binghamton University Police Department because of Sergeant Jefferson McDaniels’ recent epiphany that he is not a real cop. Officer McDaniels has established a fifteen year good standing service for UPD, but has recently come to the realization that his entire service means absolutely nothing.

McDaniels told The BUTT about his realization: “The epiphany happened while I was arresting this kid for stealing Mac n’ cheese bites at Nowl. I realized that I’m just not doing anything worthwhile here. My brother is a Harlem police officer and puts his life at risk every day to be an ass hole. I’m not putting anything at risk — I’m just an asshole.”

Colleagues of Officer McDaniels, in response to his newfound introspection, chose to highlight the longstanding community impact of his work in a positive light. Officer Timothy

Our Staff

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Hard-boiled Egg: *Alejandro* Galeno
Enemy of the State: Laura McDowell

Photoshop Gremlins: Tristan Awayan & Derek Fried

Abramowitz submitted a public statement on McDaniels’ long-standing impact on Binghamton University’s Public Safety Initiatives: “Officer McDaniels has shown through his years of valued, impactful police work that he’s an integral asset to UPD and the American legal system. Millions of lives have been saved because of the citations he’s issued to students smoking marijuana in the Nature Preserve. He has truly served in the name of a greater justice. So what if his job has no impact and entails close to zero investigative work?”

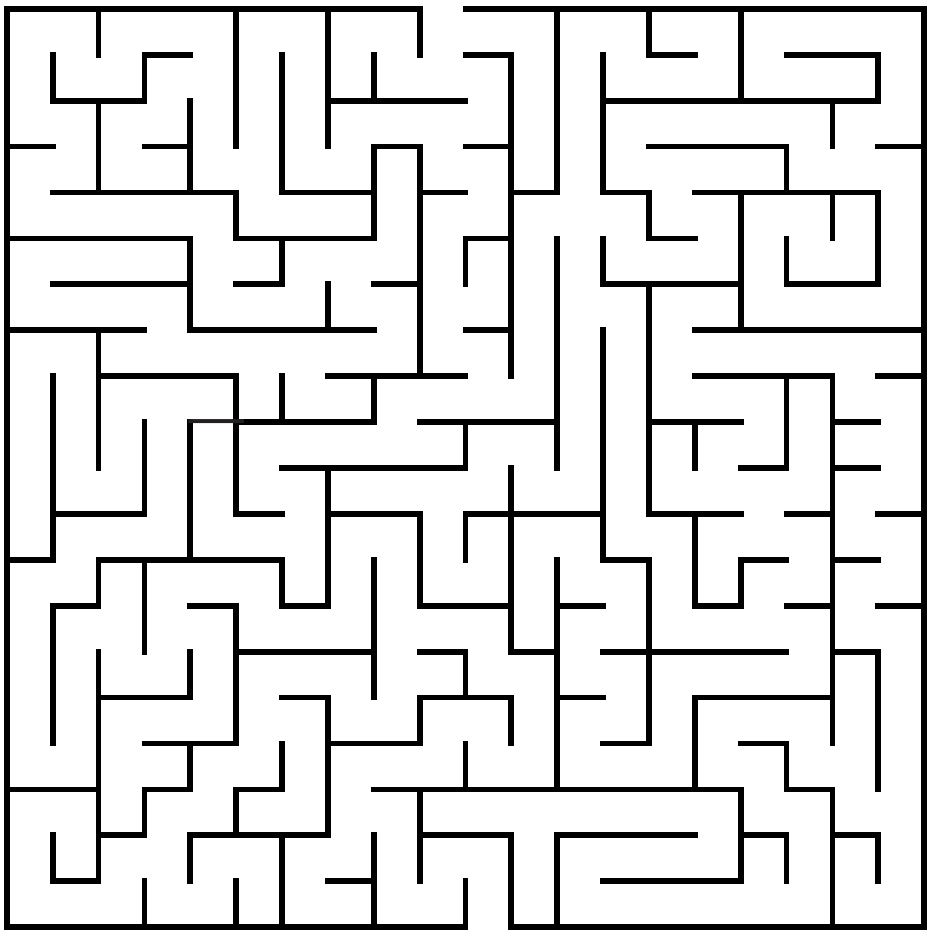
Officer McDaniels declined to comment on Abramowitz’s public denunciations of his newly introspective ways.

“I’m just going to try and repeat to myself for the next five years until I get my pension that I am a real cop, and that my job is immensely important. I am a real cop, and my job is immensely important,” Officer McDaniels muttered to a BUTT reporter, before turning on his sirens to pull a student over for driving 22 MPH on East Drive.

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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.

~fUn PaGe~



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Aw fuck I spilled my slugs

THE SIGNS AS EMOJIS



Aries



Libra



Taurus



Scorpio



Gemini



Sagittarius



Cancer



Capricorn



Leo



Aquarius



Virgo



Pisces



Sword on the Street!



Opinions

Hi, I'm Miranda Cosgrove, and I Have Some Shit to Say About Israel-Palestine



Miranda Cosgrove

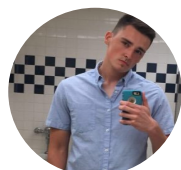
Contributing Columnist

Hi, I'm Miranda Cosgrove. You may know me as the quirky, one-dimensional protagonist on the hit Nickelodeon TV show "iCarly", or as the mischievous sister of Drake and Josh on "Drake and Josh". When I was eight years old, I went on a complimentary vacation to Israel with Dan Schneider and Amanda Bynes — and I learned a lot while I was there. First off, I learned that I do not like going on vacation with Dan Schneider and Amanda Bynes. Secondly, I learned that Israel has beautiful beaches. Third, an Israeli man selling bananas on the street taught me that Palestinians are "hateful, untrustworthy bastards".

A few years later on the set of iCarly, I met a nice Jewish cameraman, Ted Rosenblum, who happened to be second cousins once-removed with Fran Drescher. He brought us donuts every day and always told me that I reminded him of Fran. I remember that he said that he supports Israel over Palestine, and told me that most people in Israel support gay rights, which is good.

Plus, I recently found a cool hat that Dan Schneider bought me in Israel that I forgot about. So, I'd say I side with Israel on their conflict with the Palestinians. I think that they should get all of the land. But don't take my word for it, I don't want to influence any major decisions because I can't say for sure, since I haven't seen Palestine's beaches.

Can't I Go a Single Day Without Someone Reminding Me That I Killed My Parents With Rat Poison?



Larry Knowles

Contributing Columnist

For the most part I can say that I am a proud bearcat and student at Binghamton University. I am given a lot of opportunities, and I am forever grateful for everything this school has done to enhance my life and my career prospects. But if there is one thing I could see changed, it's that I could hear significantly less reminders from students and faculty all over campus that I killed my parents one time when I was eleven years old with rat poison.

I thought that college was someplace where all of us could find a new start. I thought that Binghamton University would be a place where I wouldn't have to face the unfortunate reality that was me murdering my mom and dad with several teaspoons of rat poison nearly eight years ago.

I am attempting to breach the dating scene, and it's full of people who won't even give a guy like me a chance because of the fact that I poisoned two people at some insignificant point in the past. People who happened to be my parents. It's like, does this one act completely define who I am? Am I just a person who poisons people? I don't like to think so. Right now I am dedicating my life towards destigmatizing and removing the unfortunate and untrue connotations often associated with people who poison their parents with rat poison.

And if the world doesn't listen I'll just poison all of you.

SCHOOL SUX



Timothy Harold

Contributing Columnist

Hi, I'm Timmy John Harold, but my friends call me TJ, but some people call me TEEJ also.

My mom says that people shouldn't call me that, because she didn't name me TEEJ, but she called me Timothy, but I hate Timothy, so I think Timmy is a better name. I am in the fifth grade at a school that is the worst school! Today I'm writing about why i think that school totally sucks, and why i think that more people should also think that.

First off school sucks because because BECAUSE when i go to school, i feel really sad and bored and i hate feeling sad and bored.

i don't think you should feel bad anywhere really i think that people should always feel good because feeling good is a really great feeling and because if you spend 2

much time feeling bad, people will think there's something wrong with you. Also school sucks also because teachers, give too much homework to you, and they don't think about how you have other things to do, and that you want to see your friends, and not doing homework.

For example, i love to go outside with my friends, and my friends love to go outside too, but my mom won't let me go outside if i have homework to do, but sometimes i do my homework, and my mom says that it's too late to go outside, so like what the heck am I supposed to do then.

I can still play inside, because i have video games and stuff, but thats not even the point of what i think is bad. I think its bad, because outside, is

important to have fresh air, and how can we get fresh air when we're inside ALL of the time. It's a sereeus problem, that I don't think a lot of people, mostly adults don't understand.

Also i will admit that there are good parts of going to school as well. People meet people at school, and they hang out outside of school and if they don't go to school they can't do that. But that doesn't make school not be bad, because school is also really stressful, and i feel like the curriculum focuses too much on tests and not on what actually people care about. I care about video games and cool stuff like trucks and why cant we learn about that in school.

Albert Einstein once said that if you try to treat a fish like a monkey, it won't be able to climb a trees so you can't tell it to do that. i feel like thats how school is all the time. i hate books and my teacher is also ugly HAHAAAAA.

Anyway school sux because the work is hard, there's too much homework.

Thank you and GOODBYE!!!!!!!

Why Can't My Friends Call Me "Big Pimp?"



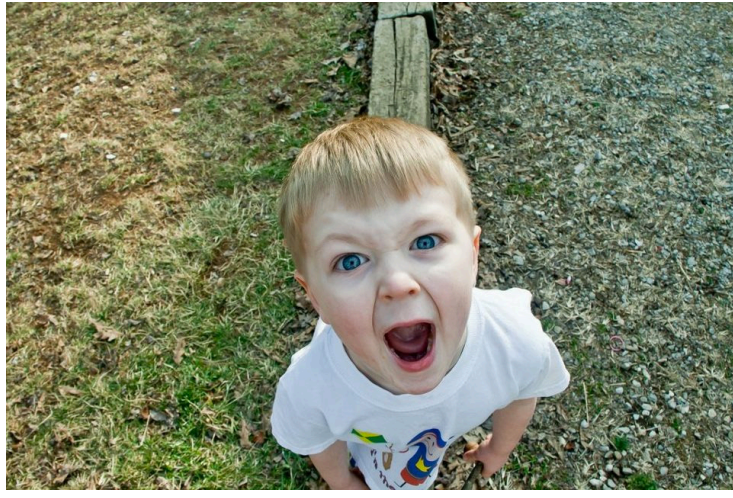
Santa Monastero

Contributing Columnist

I just don't get why my friends won't refer to me by my desired name, "Big Pimp". It's not that weird. What jackass came up with rule that a nickname has to relate to your actual name? My friend Charles has the nickname 'Chuck' and they only share two letters so what the fuck is so bad about "Big Pimp"? It's always been my dream to be called "Big Pimp". It's been my user-name for everything since I was twelve years old. It's not like I'm asking them to call me something stupid like "Fat Ass Eater" or "Mr. Big Dick".

I don't really get that much ass on the weekend, but being called "Big Pimp" would maybe help me. However, little do my friends know, I am probably one of the most sexually cool guys they've ever met. I've had sex with two women in my lifetime, and they both said that it was good, so I deserve to be called "Big Pimp". What's so goddamn difficult about that?

If they call me this, I will not take it lightly. I will buy a purple fur coat and one of those canes with a figure of some naked woman on the top just to make it easy for people to draw the comparison. Man, pimps are just so cool. Why don't my friends just get that?



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