

# THE BUTT



Binghamton University | [butimestribune.com](http://butimestribune.com) | [@TheBingButt](https://twitter.com/TheBingButt)

The only news that is included in your tuition.

## Excommunicated LARPer Role-Plays to Top of Corporate Ladder

By Maxwell Maceluch

Following his fall from fictional grace, 20-year-old English major Charlie Stewart has ditched casting magic missiles in his wizardly robes for snorting lines off his cocobolo desk in a suit and tie.

Stewart was an active member of Binghamton's Live Action Role Play Club, a group dedicated to wearing costumes to match their characters and brandishing DIY weapons that remain in line with SUNY guidelines. Stewart himself often guided his fellow adventurers as Cornelius Rithar, a self-proclaimed warlock-assassin. According to him, "They couldn't handle Rithar's dark mode."

"He was constantly breaking the 'No face hitting' and 'No kicking below the belt' rules," Rithar's former party members told The BUTT. "Sometimes he'd even throw bang snaps at us and call them spells. When we told him to knock it off, he'd kneel on the ground, clench his wrist, and vigorously shake his hand, claiming that he cannot control the power within or something. We couldn't take it anymore after his 'dark mode' booked Galthazar the Wise a ride on Harpur's Ferry." The group filed a collective restraining order in March 2020.

Without an outlet to release his inner darkness, Rithar was left to rot. "I was in a real rut," Stewart told us while on a smoke break, "But I was able to channel my power into some nobly articulated cover letters on Handshake.com." Starting out as a new E-ZPass® data entry clerk for Paper Alternative Solutions Inc. in early April, he quickly found himself inside a cubicle. "I realized early on that it's all just a game."

New place, new face. With Rithar gone, Stewart found another persona to breathe life into. "Patrick Belfort looks out for number one," he explained, "For him, the grind just doesn't stop." He handed our reporter a business card with his stats and character build and, needless to say, his charisma was totally maxed out. Waking up at three each morning, Belfort eats four raw eggs before walking his



dog Galthazar, for five miles. "From 9-5 it's shaking hands, making plans, answering calls. Every interaction is a duel or means to amass numbers. If they can't beat you, they grovel at your feet." Through this mindset, Belfort managed to hop straight from associate to manager within a matter of months. "They're called boss battles for a reason."

"Each time I switch departments, the PCs [Playable Characters] become NPCs [Non-Player Characters]." This became routine for Belfort as his INTJ stare continued to sear straight through the office. After a certain point, around his first week as Senior Vice President, CEO Michael Coppola attempted to fire him for suspected business fraud, landing Belfort his spot following a heated court case.

"I don't even think he carries anything in that duct-tape briefcase," receptionist Phoebe Booba told The BUTT, "And I'm almost certain he's wearing a Halloween costume."

"Sometimes," Belfort revealed, "I imagine rival companies as my former party." He refused to elaborate further outside of a faint growl.

TAKE MY CLASS (:

GET THE G  
CREDIT!!!!!!!

FUN AND EN-  
LIGHTENING

HIST  
130- EGYPTI



# WORLD NEWS

*Honey, it's time for your daily dose of depression...*

## Jeff Bezos Pledges 2 Billion to Stop Jeff Bezos From Accelerating Climate Change



*By Brendan Boyce*

At the COP26 climate conference in Glasgow, Jeff Bezos, the ex-Amazon CEO and ex-husband to multi-billionaire Mackenzie Scott, pledged two billion dollars to fight climate change that he helped create. Bezos joined in with most of the UN by patting himself on the back for saying nice things and doing the absolute bare minimum for good PR.

In his speech he declared, "If I can change a small online book seller into one of the largest polluters in the world, then everyone in this room can sign this agreement, because we all already know that nobody's going to follow it. When I looked at Earth from inside of my spacecraft, which totally went super far, 66.5 miles is really really far guys, it's further than every poor person has ever went into space... Ahem, when I looked down all I could think about was how small the Earth was, and how my plans for world domination by 2030 doesn't seem too far-fetched. But the point is, if everybody just brings their own bags to the grocery store it will completely erase the giant island of trash

in the Pacific Ocean that Amazon has singlehandedly created."

Bezos' speech was mostly met with a lukewarm reception, until he announced his two billion dollar donation for tax write offs, and every attendant realized that they could embezzle over a billion dollars without doing anything for the environment. After the empty promises of the COP26 conference, it is clear that some things will never change. Corporate greed will continue to wreck the global ecosystem past repair, I will continue my deep descent into benzodiazepine addiction, and James Corden will continue making absolute dumpster fires of movies.

Some good news came out of the conference however, as Greta Thurnberg, disgusted at how the climate conference went, announced that she will become a domestic terrorist targeting large fossil fuel corporations instead of being a spokesperson against climate change, as she leads the fight against capitalism, pollution and the patriarchy one improvised explosive device at a time.

## Attempt to Reduce Inflation With Forex Scheme Leads to Birth of Evil Supereconomy

*By Ethan Rosenblum*

The U.S. inflation rate is currently at its highest peak since the birth of Timothee Chalamet, leaving many experts unsure how to respond to this latest economic crisis. This includes Congress, on whom the ultimate responsibility to address it falls, yet their latest attempt- converting the entire 2022 Fiscal Year Budget into foreign currencies and then back again to take advantage of marginal surpluses in conversation rates- has only succeeded in making the situation, far, far worse. In fact, the World Bank has just classified it as an Evil Supereconomy named Gorthaur the Usurer.

The plan, the brainchild of Secretary of the Treasury Janet Yellen, was introduced when Congress had already all but lost hope, and at the time seemed like the solution they had been searching for. "When they first kicked down the door and told us to use the Forex, I thought they were some kind of economic shaman who would teach us how to communicate with the underlying economic forces of the universe, but actually, Janet was just wearing layers because she gets cold easily," said Dick Durbin, a Democratic Senator from Illinois. According to Durbin, their optimism quickly faded away. "We were all so sure it would work. Janet had a whole plan for how changing money into other money would make us more money, and it made sense. It really did. We didn't know what would happen. We've made a terrible mistake, and no amount of thoughts and prayers can make it right.

While the Forex scheme initially succeeded in stopping the inflation rate, it soon began to spike rapidly until the giant screen showing it shattered, at which point evil laughter echoed through the chamber and a foul smoke filled the air, finally coalescing into the shape of a skull. "Dear god, the laughter. The voice. There are no words to describe it," a still-shaking Yellen told reporters. "First, it thanked me for freeing it from its neonether-dimensional prison, and then it told

**Could James Corden be living in *your* house, without *you* knowing?**

**It's more likely than you think.**

**Call this toll free number to find out if this annoying pest has infested your home.**

**(248) 434-5508**





us the Hell it would create: a rapidly depleting Social Security fund, a minimum of 50% APR financing on every purchase of a new car, and a median wage even further below the adjusted cost of living. I shudder at the thought of it.”

At press time, members of Congress had largely given up on stopping Gorthaur and were consulting with their teams in a desperate attempt to put a positive spin on it for their midterm campaigns.

## New York State Bans Weed Again, CIW Students Go Back to Huffing Paint

By *Brendan Boyce*

This past week New York State reversed the legalization of the completely natural, organic medicine known as Mary Jane. In a frenzy of physical withdrawal symptoms, CIW students found other legal ways to dampen the unbearable existence of sobriety. Dan “Dan the Man” Manfred, a student living in Mohawk found creative ways to stimulate his time as a philosophy major.

Through a silver metallic smile, Dan said “My day usually starts with huffing paint, it’s a real rush in the morning. I know it’s not unhealthy, because I bought it at a store. I don’t drink alcohol, because the government wants you to believe it’s healthy so they can control you, so instead I just drink mouthwash whenever I go out. It’s mostly just a social lubricant, unless I boof it, then I can barely walk. Why would I go to big pharma for my anxiety when I can have the minty, refreshing taste of Listerine? It’s not all just fun for me though, because I sniff bath salts before I need to study for a while, it helps me focus. When I really need to get those creative juices flowing I’ll smoke 40x extract of salvia so I can gain insight into the inner workings of my mind and my insignificant role in this chaotic, uncaring universe. Before I fall asleep I’ll take 250-300 mg of Benadryl, or enough that it feels like spiders are crawling all over me.”

Parents and legislators are worried across the state that if marijuana is strictly regulated, other teenagers might start forcing mouthwash up their ass too. Dan continued the interview as he hooked up three juuls to a car battery and asked the interviewers if they would like a glass of cough syrup or his own concocted “nutmeg juice”, to which they politely declined.

“Yeah man all of those lizards in Congress are scared of people finding out the truth so they took away our medicine, our super cheese, our jazz cabbage, our bubonic chronic, our Puff the Magic Dragon, and they expect us not to torch a little salvia before class? Free country my ass. Now they’re so scared of kids huffing paint, it goes to show how well my protest is going.”

Dan the Man attempted to grow mushrooms and weed in his dorm, but it’s really hard to grow plants after huffing a can of paint. Dan the Man and I implore New York to reverse their ban on weed, because I can’t write this shit sober and cough syrup does not taste good.

## Scientists Announce It’s Possible to Pull Something Out of a Black Hole But Refuse to Say How



By *Maxwell Maceluch*

A leading team of astrophysicists in NASA operating under the world-renowned researcher Dr. Dobson revealed this morning that matter and possibly life itself exists beyond the event horizon. That is all that can be said on the matter at the moment though. He and the rest of his ingenious crew would not elaborate on this earth-shattering breakthrough any further to save their lives, only passing knowing glances to one another and smirking when asked.

“Oh, you’d love to know, wouldn’t you.” Dobson taunted, “Yeah, I bet you would.”

Rubbing his head and staring up at the ceiling, staff organizer Dr. Robson chimed in, “I can’t believe we hadn’t figured this out sooner. I mean, it’s just so obvious.” When reminded that this discovery could fundamentally shift humanity’s understanding of the universe as we know it, one of them let out a faint giggle before being promptly

*“His lips formed an inverted bell curve bookended by rosy red cheeks.”*

elbowed. I’m pretty sure another one of these goobers hiding within their sea of lab coats stuck their tongue out at me and blew a raspberry my way when I wasn’t looking.

“Answer me these riddles three,” Dr. Jobson, a secondary researcher, commanded, “And only then, you shall see...” His lips formed an inverted bell curve bookended by rosy red cheeks. The task at hand was nigh impossible since the riddles revolved around what were clearly inside jokes about NASA, which the team (of course) ate up. I pleaded they all take this seriously and they parroted my request in a nasal tone.

“You know what, we’ve given you a hard time and you’ve been a really good sport about it all. Here.” Dobson handed me a folded piece of line paper and it contained nothing but a crude drawing of a penis inside. The team broke into a laughing fit. I ran out the door crying.

## Overloaded, Overheated Zuckerberg Glitches Out During Congressional Hearing

By *Graham Young*

Facebook CEO Mark Zuckerberg experienced technical difficulties during a Senate hearing on Facebook’s humanoid AI projects, quickly overheating and muttering incomprehensible nonsense in binary code.

“L-let me just t-take a sip of water, l-like a normal human d-does”, reportedly mumbled Zuckerberg, who promptly not only overheated, but began to emit sparks.

Zuckerberg soon recovered, but suffered apparent damage to his central processing unit as well as his speech cortex, responding to questions in an endless loop of binary code.

“One Zero One One Zero Zero One One One One One One Zero One. Zero. One. Zero”.

Facebook executives were quick to suggest adjourning the hearing so the Facebook CEO could take a nice nap in the lab.

At press time, Facebook employees were rumored to have no idea what went wrong, or how they could debug a totally-normal entirely-human being executive.





# UNIVERSITY NEWS

*B-Alert: Harvey did a fucky wucky.*

## Binghamton University Introduces Band of Rugged-but-Lovable Mercenaries to Replace UPD



*By Max Lieber*

It appears that the University will be phasing out the typical University Police trooper for a small team composed of highly dangerous, albeit quirky and lovable guns for hire with questionable mental stability. A poll conducted by the Campus Citizen Review Board found that “students would feel more comfortable with having a team of ‘bloodthirsty, but strangely affectionate murderers who are paid to kill people’ on campus rather than UPD.” The BUTT has gathered intel regarding the University’s prospective hires for the team. Underneath their rough exteriors, we hope that you will see they have big hearts.



### *Carlos the Killer*

Señor Carlos Carillo Zambada y Esposito el Asesino, aka “Carlos the Killer” or “El Romantico”, is an infamous mercenary hailing from Mexico City. In the mercenary community, Carlos is known for his extensive knowledge regarding explosives, incendiaries, and other “large impact” devices. While Carlos’s main hustle is completing mercenary contracts, he also likes to rob banks and trains on the side. In terms of his personality, Carlos is a wild card: at one second, Carlos can be a terrifying dynamite wielding maniac, and in the next, he is the sexiest man you will ever meet. He certainly has a way with words, and can compose a beautiful guitar-accompanied sonnet that will enchant anyone in a heartbeat.

Carlos is one smooth guy, and we hope that this trait will not lead him to make unwarranted sexual advances towards students.

### *One-Eyed Willy*

Sir Willy Williamson III, or “One-Eyed Willy”, is a famous assassin from the UK. Raised by the tough streets of Glasgow, Willy’s eye was removed in a fight with a stray cat that attempted to mug him. This childhood experience, while traumatic, was actually the start of their friendship. To this day, Willy’s closest companion is Whiskers the Tabby, who you may see accompanying him around campus. Even though he only has one eye, Willy’s specialty lies in never missing a shot with his flintlock pistol. While he may seem callous at first, Willy is a great guy once you get to know him. Due to his funny British accent and affection for his feline friends, he will certainly be a fan-favorite among the student body.



Stay on his good side, or you’ll be on his bad side.

### *Joe*



“Joe” hails from Queens, New York. To Joe, there is nothing better than a bagel, a donut, and a good cup of coffee (or a cup of “Joe”, if you will). Apart from his mercenary work, Joe works as a mechanic in his garage in Queens. Even though he is a very busy man who kills people for a living, Joe is also a family man, and a loving father to his teenage son and three little girls (if you even think about touching any of them, Joe’s gonna make you pay). Joe’s weapon of choice is his trusty wrench.

Being a city guy, Joe doesn’t take too kindly to being held up. Make sure you don’t take too long at the crosswalk because... “HEY! HE’S WALKIN’ HERE!”





*The Mime*

...

### *The Crusher*

Not much is known about The Crusher. It is believed that he was part of a seedy underground wrestling ring before being hired by the University, though our sources do not know or cannot provide us with the location in which this underground ring is based. The Crusher is known for his primitive manner of speaking. Most of his sentences involve crushing people in some way, shape, or form. For example, he will go “Crusher wanna Crush!” when he desires to crush someone. If there’s one thing The Crusher loves more than crushing people, it’s hugging them. If you hear The Crusher go “Crusher wanna Hug!” in your immediate vicinity, it is generally advised to tell him “No hugs, Crusher!” in an authoritative tone, or to simply run away.



*Dog Dick*

If there are any mysteries to solve on campus, Dog Dick is on the case! Dog Dick is a detective who just happens to be a dog. He will mainly work with police investigators in the on-campus precinct, though you may spot him around campus doing field work. As a dog, Dog Dick understands human behavior like the back of his paw. His excellent sense of smell will also enable him to sniff out any illicit substances that students may happen to have on hand. One of Dog Dick’s favorite activities is chasing his own tail, as it’s existence is a mystery he has never been able to solve. He is also known to love a good belly rub.

While Dog Dick may seem to be the most innocent of the bunch, appearances can be deceiving. He is wanted for several hate crimes throughout the US.

## Binghamton University Insists That Robbing Graduate Students at Gunpoint isn’t Wage Theft



*By Brendan Boyce*

Graduate and teaching assistants at the Harvard of the SUNYs protested to Harvey Stenger about the broad-based fees that are unfairly levied to recoup the university’s losses from paying them as little as legally possible. In response, the president of the premier public ivy school decided that coercing “miscellaneous fees” from graduate students at gunpoint would be a quick and efficient way to raise funds for the university.

In his press conference, Stenger said “I like money. And everyone hates TAs. This was an obvious choice. How else are we supposed to pointlessly rebuild buildings for tax incentives?”

A Calc 226 TA retold his traumatic experience being robbed, “I was sitting in my office hours that nobody’s ever gone to, and Baxter the Bearcat barged into the room pointing a glock at me. He told me to give him everything in my wallet, which was fourteen dollars and a half used Arby’s gift card, and then he left. The school won’t do anything about it.”

When asked for comment, the president of SUNY Buffalo- a public ivy, but not exactly a premier public ivy- said, “That sounds very illegal.” Currently, Buffalo has no broad-based fees for graduate students and has a strict no-robbing-people-at-gunpoint-policy, but, like, their bars close at one instead of three in the morning, so we have that, I guess.

## Bartle Library Bridge Smokers Upset After Local Bridge Troll Institutes Smoking Tax

*By Max Lieber*

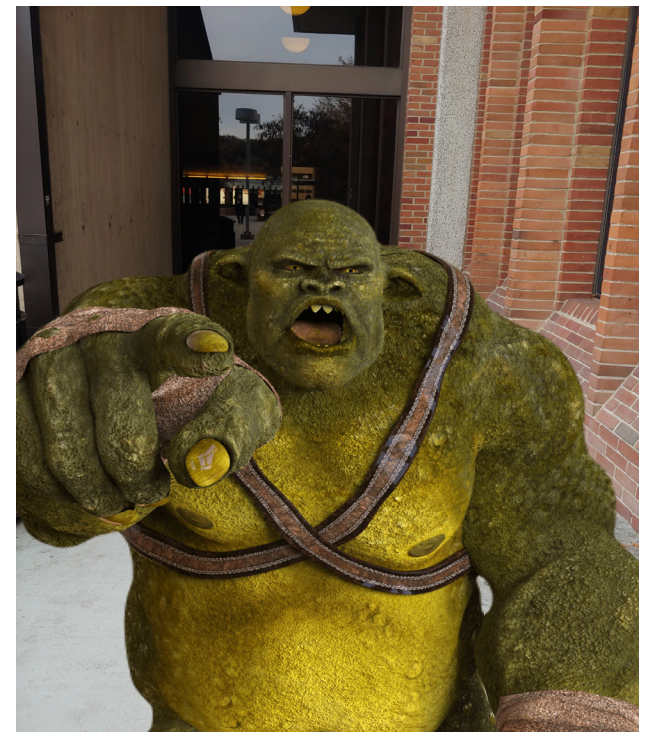
A large smelly creature who identifies himself as “Droog” has frequently been sighted patrolling the bridge to Bartle Library that is across from the Lecture Hall building. Several students have reportedly been harassed by this troll, who insists that the bridge is his rightful home. It is believed that he has implemented a “Smoking Tax”, mainly directed at the students who smoke at a popular spot in front of Bartle Library.

The specific spot in question is the corner that sits right beside the East entrance to Bartle Library. This location has been a notorious meeting place for campus smokers to congregate and socialize. Many students who call the spot their favorite place to smoke on campus say it’s totally hidden while at the same being in full view of everyone.

Matthew Tollander, SOM major and self-proclaimed “nic-enthusiast”, expressed his unhappiness regarding the situation: “[That spot] used to be the best place to take a load off in between classes. When that asshole took it over, he ruined it for everyone. Now every time you’re in the middle of trying to relax, that motherfucker will just jump you out of nowhere and start yelling about his stupid ‘toll’”.

The troll, on the other hand, who has only recently made his presence known, calls the bridge “his home”: “If ye want te stink up me bridge with yer smoke, then yer gonna hafta pay me toll!” the troll said with a mischievous grin. “All ye lads and lassies who think yer gettin’ away with dat better think twice befer I eat ye fer dinner!”

According to Droog, any student who decides to smoke either on, near, or under the bridge over the parking lot on the East side of Bartle must pay at least “one gold doubloon” as a daily tribute. The troll will also accept the carcasses of dead animals found in the nature preserve. It is unclear if the troll has decided to enforce this tax of his own volition, or if he is working with the University to support the campus wide No-Smoking Policy.





# OPINIONS

*Ignore what everyone else says, we have the correct ones.*

## We tried all Dr. Oz's Essential Natural Fucking Oils or Whatever, Here's What We Found

*By Graham Young*

Sometimes, in our duty as factual and responsible journalists, we at the BUTT have to review products so you don't have to- even if that product is some random natural health shit peddled by the TV personality and con-artist-by-proxy, Dr. Oz. We have developed an exciting list below for you to immediately believe and accept as fact!

### 1. Genuine Chernobyl Plutonium Breath Freshener and Tooth Whitener

Ad: "Have you ever felt repulsive? Disheveled? Utterly contaminated? Well, feel disgusting no longer, with this new Plutonium-based breath freshener! Not only that, the included tooth whitener will make your smile radiate throughout the room! All materials sourced responsibly from their natural habitat in Chernobyl Exclusion Zone, Ukraine".



Wow, this one really made me feel like a radioactive pile of shit. My breath had some blood and glowing mucus mixed in and with this skin I was mistaken for Prince Philip. People said I looked more undead than the late prince does right now. The tooth whitening thing failed, but it was cool for a while because an iridescent glow is way cooler than white teeth. Unfortunately, I no longer have teeth so that's kind of deceptive advertising. To their credit, no one complained about my breath but that's mostly because I'm on a ventilator right now.

We'll give this a 1.5/10 - if you're terminally ill and going out on Halloween, this is a great product for you to look pretty damn gnarly and speed the process up a bit while you're at it. Otherwise, stay clear and behind a lot of lead.

### 2. Gamma Ray Natural Rejuvenating Mist, "RaySpray"

Ad: "It's a well known scientific fact that gamma rays, a natural byproduct of nuclear detonations, are a perfectly safe and essential part of Earth's atmosphere, with countless health benefits. With the new RaySpray, you can apply concentrated nuclear particles to your face, body, or hair - and never suffer a health problem ever again!"

This is one of the best things we've ever reviewed here at the BUTT. Because despite its quite obviously lethal effects, it didn't quite lie about ending future health problems, now, did it? We tried a micro dosage, and I think I look good in bald, though my skin is strangely reminiscent of Skyrim enemies or Akhenaten or Ramses III or some crap. I have not had any issues since, just some mutations, and I sincerely think I may have scientific grounds to join the X-Men now.

Our rating? 8/10.

Well, we hope you enjoyed our review of two dipshit-designed miracle products on Dr. Oz. Who wouldn't believe him though? He's on TV and he's a doctor, so he must be right, and we're some college students in the middle of nowhere. Still, as responsible journalists, it is our duty to test this crap. Remember, we tested these products not so you don't have to, but because we REALLY don't want you to either!

## My Most Recent Pipe Dream

*By Adam Malev*

Our campus's most distinguished news outlet shares a name with something young guys like me are all too familiar with. After a dry week when I forget or get too busy to pump one out, I might wake up with a wet thigh. And with each soiled pair of boxer briefs comes an interesting story that led up to such a climactic finish. I will now describe my most recent pipe dream for all the sex deprived BUTT fanatics.

Tuesday: I'm alone in the Marketplace at 10 pm. The lights are off and everything is closed. As I pass by the abandoned bookstore I notice something strange at the Baxter the Bearcat bench. The Bearcat seems like he's moving. I hear a sound on the Spine and turn away for a second and when I turn back around Baxter is in my face asking me to prove my Bearcat spirit. The bearcat starts rubbing

its fingers along my face as I start to get uncomfortable and back away. "Baxter, what are you doing?" I say.

Baxter stares deep into my eyes. "Something I've always meant to do," they say. "Take a seat on my bench and call me Bianca if it'll make you more comfortable."

Before I go deeper into this Bearcat sex dream let me just state that there's a 25% chance you'll have this same dream after hearing the conclusion. Now back to Bianca's bench. Bianca takes off her Binghamton jersey and asks me to touch her tail- Oh, what's that? My editor is telling me that I can't go on with the story. Apparently libel laws are still a threat to satire publications? Didn't the Onion once do erotica? No? Alright, send in your own fanfic ending, if I get anymore descriptive we'll get punished by the school worse than a frat that waterboards it's pledges.



# Op-Ed: Never Take Your Kids to Santacon. It's Not What You Think It Is

*By a Concerned Dad*

As a single father of two, I sometimes find myself struggling to find ways to keep my little angels from bothering me. That's why I was so happy when I saw Binghamton would be holding its annual Christmas celebration for the first time since we moved here. Needless to say, the boys love Christmas, so we were up bright and early. Unfortunately, so was everyone else.

When we first got to State Street, a wonderfully friendly police officer told me that my kids were probably a couple months too young to be there, but they love Santa so much I just couldn't take them away. Biggest mistake of my life! To all the parents reading this: just because the drunk Santa is a college student doesn't mean that it's any safer for your kids to be around them. One of those bastards picked up Jarrett and ran into a bar yelling that him and his elf were going to tag team someone! I don't even think he meant wrestling, either. It took forever to convince the bouncer I wasn't an undercover cop, and by the time I got inside, Jarrett was doing tequila shots out of a scantily-clad Clarice the Reindeer's belly button. Who would let a child do such a thing? And why did the video of him doing it get so many more likes than the video of me doing it?

*“Needless to say, the boys love Christmas, so we were up bright and early. Unfortunately, so was everyone else.”*

Now Jarrett is telling me that he wants a Vodka-White Claw for his birthday. He's twelve! Twelve! What am I supposed to do about that? And don't even get me started on Joshua. I lose him inside a frat for just two hours, and when I find him, he's wearing one of their hoodies! I guess I could stand the hoodie, and I could even stand his friends coming over for blunts and 40s on Friday night- he's fourteen, after all- but what I can't stand is Joshua telling me that he won't follow my rules around the house anymore because I “don't have enough bitches on my dick to be telling him what to do.” How could he say that to me? I literally fucked his mom! That's why all I'm asking for for Christmas this year is that you learn from my mistakes, and only take your kids out on Parade Day.

# Op-Ed: I Didn't Take a Shit in the Union Lobby. But if I Did, Here's How I Would've Done It

*By Brendan Boyce*

'Twas the Wednesday before finals when all through the Union, not a student was stirring, except for the one kid absolutely fucking geeked out on adderall shitting on the floor. An event some called “the 9/11 of our generation” and a “poignant protest of wealth inequality from the perspective of an eastern northeastern pan-Scandinavian un-asexual androgynous schizophrenic BTS fan in a society embroiled in late stage capitalism and a catastrophic corporate consumerist culture” culminated in a mysterious shit-sized shit on the floor of the university union.

Of course my alibi that exonerates me from this heinous crime is that at the time of the offense, I was having sex, specifically with your mom. Yes yours. Ask her bitch, you fucking won't. If any self-respecting BU BUTT writer wanted to prank the school by unloading bodily fluids on the ground it would be cum. An unholy amount of cum.

To start my plan, I'd have to follow a restrictive diet. I'd eat the night owl chicken tenders for a small bit of constipation, followed by two chipotle burritos, washed down with coffee to get my digestion system running for a maximum payload. After a few scientific experiments to test my theory, I broke an industrial grade toilet in the lecture hall, so I would say it was a success. The best time to drop my beautiful artwork on the ground would be between 4:30-5:30, after the floor is cleaned, so at least a few denizens of the university can enjoy my handicraft first thing in the morning. And that's my plan.

The investigation into the culprit has run dry for the police, as the last suspect Dunkin Dave was ruled out after his coworker testified that “it couldn't be his shit, his are so mammoth in size they made me question the laws of physics and the existence of God.” As this semester closes, we at the BUTT would like to remind all faculty and students to please only go to the bathroom in a toilet, or the mouth of another consenting adult.



# Op-Ed: If 'The Artist' Can Make Tap Dancing Cool Again, Maybe the Market Actually Can Solve Climate Change

*By Ethan Rosenblum*

Those of you who know me know that I have absolutely no faith in the survival of the human 150 years hence. That's okay. I've made my peace with it; I suggest you do the same. At least, that was what I thought before my life was graced by Jean Dujardin's performance in *The Artist* (Michel Hazanavicius, 2011). Now, I look at the sky and I see hope, which admittedly may just mean it's time to up my contact prescription again, and even more than hope, I see clouds shapes like pencil-moustached Frenchmen, which almost definitely means I'm due for another eye exam.

Indeed, now that I know grown men and women tapping their feet in obnoxious-ly-sequined shoes can be not only cool, but an exuberant expression of joy, the sort of fun-not funniness, just stupid-smile inducing glee- and childlike wonder that has been slowly dying out of the movie industry ever since it became a war over whose content could be most effectively written into the electrical patterns of audiences' brains- the sort of fun that's very much going to be missing from the face of the Earth thirty years from now when we live in an apocalyptic hellscape- I don't even think it would be impossible for the market to solve climate change.

Yes, yes, I know, I know, “the market” is just a mostly-formalized collection of interactions between imperial powers and their bankrollers, and this resource-exploitative and global-proletariat oppressive economic system is how the climate crisis became a crisis in the first place, but does the market turning around and stopping all of that, or even completely reversing it, honestly sound less likely than a silent, black-and-white movie released in 2011 making tap dancing cool again?

Of course not. Now, you may tell me that the odds are stacked against us, but weren't the odds stacked against Georg Valentin and Peppy Miller when they walked into John Goodman's character's office with nothing more to pitch than the aesthetic pleasure of watching them tap sashay around his office while doing synchronized arm movements? It's super cute, I really recommend everyone to watch the movie, I really do. And make sure to come back to the Opinions Page next week to find out why *The Killing of a Sacred Deer* shows us that people of all faiths and nations can live in peace.



# ARTS AND CULTURE

*So you're a culture fan? Name three of his albums.*

## James Corden Performs Stand-Up in Binghamton: Dozens Injured



*By Brendan Boyce*

Infamous late night “comedy” host James Corden did a stand-up set in Binghamton on Friday, much to his chagrin. Corden, or “The High-Five Emoji from The Emoji Movie” as his friends and family refer to him, attempted and failed to be funny or say anything that was interesting or of any substance whatsoever. A group of disinterested, intoxicated college students watched as Corden stumbled onto the stage, tripping over his enormously large body.

“So”, Corden started in his ear splitting accent, “like what’s up with that airplane food? It’s not very good. I don’t like it.” The crowd stared at him in complete silence as he chuckled to himself. “You know everyone, I don’t have to be here, I could be talking to celebrities, or hosting game shows, or feasting on human fetuses with Jeff Bezos. I’m that cool.”

The crowd turned hostile and the jeers only grew louder as the night went on. “Okay, okay, I have a story. So this one time I was talking to Brad Pitt, and I said ‘Oh, wow, you look so ugly today,’ but see, that’s funny, because the joke is, is that he actually wasn’t ugly looking that day, it was actually the opposite, so that’s what makes the joke funny you know. So we just had a wee old laugh like the good ol’ chaps that we are, because I’m such good friends with him and so many other celebrities, and they all like me very much.” The boos grew fiercer. “Listen, how about I just do a carpool karaoke right now. I whip my hair back and forth. Get it?”

*“Soon the crowd was throwing everything at their disposal at James Corden: drinks, food, shoes, a steam iron, a cartoon acme anvil, three appenine yellow bellied toads, and my own jar of piss were some of the items found on the stage after the chaos.”*

Corden whipped his hair back and forth to little effect, as he had no hair to whip back or forth. The scene escalated when two unidentified men in strongman outfits hurled a four-foot-six circus contortionist directly at Corden’s head. Both Corden and the contortionist gained severe concussions, but the anonymous contortionist is now being lauded as a national hero. Soon the crowd was throwing everything at their disposal at James Corden: drinks, food, shoes, a steam iron, a cartoon acme anvil, three appenine yellow bellied toads, and my own jar of piss were some of the items found on the stage after the chaos.

When asked for a comment about the situation, all Corden said was “Please watch the Late Late Show with James Corden, because the viewership is dropping dramatically, and without that show all I am is an annoying British man.”

## Nation’s Aunts Post Pandora Wrapped On Facebook

*By Brendan Boyce*

This December, while everyone was enjoying their Spotify Wrapped 2021, your aunt was probably flexing her generic Pandora Wrapped to her friends on Facebook in between heated political debates with twice-removed cousins you’ve never met. Some of the top songs from Pandora’s playlists were Let it Be, Bohemian Rhapsody, Good Vibrations, and Tucker Carlson’s cover of WAP. Many of the posts included the listeners “aura”, which was described as chill, happy, energetic, or having slight undertones of racism.

*“Many of the posts included the listeners ‘aura’, which was described as chill, happy, energetic, or having slight undertones of racism.”*

One user named Agatha, however, was trying to re-live her youth as she posted that all of her top five songs were Doja Cat, to which her friends and family pleaded with her to stop and uninvited her from Christmas. Over the holidays if any Aunt asks you to see their Pandora wrapped filled with Meat Loaf and Lynyrd Skynyrd, just counter with your Spotify Wrapped filled with post-grunge post-rock alternative metal-core gospel rap and show them that yes, your music taste is meant to be a stand-in for your oppressively boring personality. As you decide if you should join the Spotify and Pandora Wrapped screenshots flooding the internet, just remember that nobody cares about your music tastes, or you in general.

## JoJo Fan Suddenly Bisexual Now That Main Character is a Woman

*By Maxwell Maceluch*

JoJo’s Bizarre Adventure is gay. Not in a disparaging sense; essays have been written on how its flamboyant fashion, unorthodox poses, and plethora of beefcakes, hunks, twinks, and twunks are overall positive depictions of homo masculinity. Don’t look them up though, or, if you do, use Adblock (this goes without saying, as you shouldn’t be contributing ad revenue to any other website than [www.butimestribune.com](http://www.butimestribune.com)). Anyway, with the recent Netflix adaptation of the lineage-spanning saga’s sixth part, Stone Ocean, many in the LGBT community are switching which letter they fall under thanks to the latest JoJo: Jolyne Cujoh. Gabriel Alls, a member of Binghamton’s Q Center, is among those who made the great migration from G to B in early December.

Caught up in a conspiracy for a crime she kind of committed, Jolyne is feminist writing at its finest. “I was initially turned away from Stone Ocean when it opened on Jolyne after she finished masturbating,” Gabriel admitted to The BUTT, “but I stayed around because she seemed pretty cool.” Cool became hot as the episodes progressed. “I don’t know what it is about her,” he said while twiddling his thumbs, “The lime green lipstick, her navel piercing, the Mickey Mouse buns... above all else, her personality. I first questioned my sexuality when I started JoJo since Jonathan Joestar’s tight crop top awakened something inside me. I never thought that his great-great-great-granddaughter would help me realize even more about myself?”



# Man Who Only Watches Popular Movies Gets Major “Star Wars Vibes” from Fiddler on the Roof

By Alex Weiner

For his entire 21-year life, Kyle Reynolds has only watched movies that film students would call “popular” or “blockbusters”. Reynolds has it recorded that he has watched every MCU movie at least ten times, the Fast and the Furious movies at least once a year, and every single piece of Star Wars media at least thirty times. According to Reynolds’ former roommate “it was impossible to watch any of those movies with him since he would just end up quoting the entire movie alongside it. We couldn’t even get him to watch anything else- he’d just start screaming the second anything else was put on and wouldn’t stop until we put on Star Wars”.

It was only until this passed Rosh Hashanah when Reynolds’ friends finally decided to break his boundaries, by showing him the film adaptation of the Broadway musical- Fiddler on the Roof, as an attempt to celebrate the holiday. Despite starting off with the usual terror and screams of the unknown, once John Williams’ name came up in the opening credits, Reynolds seemed to have decided to give the movie a pass. His friends reported that his screams quickly shifted to muttering how that’s the guy from the Star Wars credits.

“Yeah, it was still a complete shit show,” one of his friends reported about the movie night.

Reports claimed that the watch party was filled with comments and poorly thought out analogies that connected Star Wars to Fiddler on the Roof that ranged from relatively anti-Semitic to questionable at best. Comments such as “the Jews being forced out of Anatevka is just like the Jedi being forced out of the temple and killed during Order 66” and “I’m getting some major Obi-Wan vibes from this guy”



during the scenes where they were all forced to leave Anatevka and Tevye had to forbid contact from his daughter for marrying a Russian Orthodox Christian guy were common place throughout the entirety of the viewing.

According to Reynolds, “Although almost all of the characters reflected someone in Star Wars, which I really appreciated, there was a large lack in fight scenes. Especially ones with lightsabers. For that reason, I’m going to have to give the musical a 4.2 out of 10”.

Despite this relatively negative review, Reynolds is apparently now open to watching more movies, so don’t forget to check out the BUTT next week to hear Reynolds’ thoughts on Bong Joon-Ho’s Parasite.

## BING BUTT

BINGHAMTON UNIVERSITY’S ONLY LEGITIMATE STUDENT-RUN NEWS SOURCE



 **GRAPHIC DESIGNERS WANTED**   




- The Job: creating visuals for The BUTT’s satirical articles
- Proficiency in Photoshop preferred
- Would be producing ~5 edited images a week

Interested? Please contact us here:

[thebutt@binghamtonsa.org](mailto:thebutt@binghamtonsa.org)





# Bottom-of-Class SOM Student Announces He Won't Be Working At Goldman Sachs This Fall

By Adam Malev

After 3 long years of 25 hour work weeks, 16+ credit semesters, and up to 4 homework assignments per week, Long Island native SOM student Ethan Longata has announced to his peers that he is applying to summer internships in a lengthy LinkedIn post laced with misspellings.

Replacing simple words for ones he found by Googling synonyms, he explicated his desire to supply his high-value labor to the lucky finance firm that finds him. Longata also revealed to the world that he wants to make an impact on the world that will also make him money. For this reason, he decided not to apply to Goldman Sachs due to his concerns over the company's unethical influence on private companies and government agents to prioritize profits over secondary focuses like child labor laws or healthcare.

Is he delusional for thinking Goldman Sachs would read the 3.5 GPA students' 7 like LinkedIn rant? Yes, say the three female students in his comments, surprised that he now cares so deeply about social issues. "Didn't you hit a deer with your Hummer on your way back from the 2 hour round trip drive to Syracuse that you made with your boys to get Chick Fil A?" asked Julia Ganaldi, Staten Island Economics major. "Yeah, and didn't Jake post a video on his snapchat story of you saying you'd kill a gay person for that sandwich?" added graphic design major Joanna Rubinstein.

Longata has declined to respond to these comments. Many believe this is because Thursday was the last time he'd logged into LinkedIn this semester. Some speculate it will be the last time he will be seen on the platform, until his fraternity brothers tell him they can't go to Cancun with him during winter break because of their internships.

Ethan was last seen yelling racial slurs at virtual basketball players after poorly timing 3 pointers in NBA 2K22. An update on Longata's employment status can be seen on his nearly inactive LinkedIn page. His description says entrepreneur, but the only business decision he has made in the past 3 years was to sign his grandma's will.

Longata will likely next be seen in a hedge fund run by a friend of his father, if he chooses to work at all after graduating.

## QUIZ: Are You A Penis Half-Erect Person, Or A Penis Half-Flaccid Person?

By Ethan Rosenblum

*In this world, there are two kinds of people: those who see the penis as half-erect, and those who see it as half-flaccid. However, it's never been easy to tell which kind of person you are, and you've probably lost all faith in home remedies like using a ruler or going into the desert with a day's worth of water and three days' worth of ayahuasca. Fret no more- this quiz will tell you exactly what kind of penis person you are!*

*Question 1: How much wood could a wood chuck chuck if a wood chuck could chuck wood?*

1. I don't know, the normal amount?
2. A woodchuck would chuck exactly as much wood as it wanted to, because the fulfillment of desire is what gives life meaning.

*Question 2: Do you feel sad when you see shadows grow longer as the sun sets?*

1. What does it matter if they get longer? They'll just get shorter again soon, and eventually they'll disappear completely.
2. I know something else that can get longer, too, so it doesn't really bother me.

*Question 3: How do you react when you wake up after 12:00?*

1. What's there to react to? I already missed out on my day, so I might as well stay in bed for another hour, or at least until my morning wood is completely gone.
2. I don't have time to react because I'm already moving. I won't let what's in the past hold me or my growing erection back ever again.

*Question 4: Cinnamon Toast Crunch or Fruit Loops?*

1. Actually, it's Froot Loops.
2. Cinnamon Toast Crunch.

**Check the Fun Page for your results!**

NOTE: The BUTT cannot be held responsible for any ensuing loss of sexual confidence or erectile function that the results of this quiz may impart upon the reader.

**BEARCATS HOUSING**  
We'll come fix it next week, promise...



*"If it weren't for the leaky ceiling, the busted front door, and the asbestos, I'd wanna live there too!"*  
-Jim Slocum, the most trusted landlord in Binghamton





Health Promotion and Prevention Services

@ Binghamton University introduces...

## CANDY CONDOMS

Somewhat effective when combined with other methods!

Tastes great and reduces waste!

Yes, you can eat the wrapper.



Silly Strawberry



Goopy Grape



Apple Annihilation



Banana Blam

Get one at the Decker Student Health Services Center for free!

(While supplies last, can also be purchased at all dining halls using Dining Dollars.)

## Top Five Generalities That Make It Sound Like You've Actually Done the Reading

By Max Lieber

Finding a way to enter the class discussion can be tough. This is especially difficult when you're too lazy or overloaded to bother doing the readings for that class. Here are a few general "observations" that will make it sound like you've actually done the reading. These vague statements are mainly geared towards classes in the humanities, but a creative STEM major might be able to apply them to something like a biology textbook.

1. "I found what we read to be quite relevant to our world today. As someone who has lived through a global pandemic, a lot of what [author's last name] said really resonated with me. It's almost as if they predicted how a global pandemic would fundamentally transform the way we live, and how the impact of such a pandemic will remain on our minds for years to come."

*Not really sure what this means, but at least we can all kind of relate to it.*

2. "I could not help but notice the subterranean Lacanianess that [author's last name] clearly drew from. There were several passages that are quite reminiscent of the concept of deontological transference from Jacques Lacan's *Transference*, which you are indoubitably familiar with, professor."

*Nobody knows what the fuck you're talking about, but at least you sound smart. Everyone will be too afraid of your immense intellect to question what the hell you just said, even your professor.*

3. "I didn't really have time to read everything due to [coughing up blood/the worst migraine I've ever had/debilitating constipation] last night, but I thought what I was able to read was pretty interesting."

*Your professor doesn't want to look like a heartless and cruel human being so they won't question this one (unless they actually are a heartless and cruel human being. Then they might require a doctor's note. Good luck getting that.)*

4. "Even though we all read the same thing, it seems like everyone had a very different interpretation of the text. Just out of curiosity, what's your interpretation, Professor [your professor's last name]?"

*Boom. Uno reverse. How does it feel to be put on the spot, asshole? Shifting the attention from yourself to the front of the room will allow you to slink back into anonymity. Watch your professor squirm as they attempt to come up with an adequate answer to their very own question. With any luck, they will launch into a lengthy diatribe that will eat up half the remaining class time.*

5. "I pretty much agree with what other people have said so far. I don't remember their name, but I especially agree with the last person's observations about what we read."

*This one is really versatile. It works amazingly as a follow-up to a student who the professor frequently calls on. While it pretty much requires absolutely zero thinking on your part, make sure you screen the room to make sure that the previous comment was not too controversial.*

And there you have it. Five things you can say that could honestly mean anything, but will help you effortlessly get that 100% participation in nearly any class. Feel free to spread them out across multiple class discussions, or to use them all in a single discussion. The sky's the limit, though try not to reuse the same comment more than once in a class.

## Man Lives in Constant Fear That James Corden is the Only Good Person in Hollywood

By Alex Weiner

As another week passes by yet again, it's important to reflect on all of the Hollywood actors who were recently cancelled for one reason or another. With the most recent one being Alec Baldwin actually killing a person, the question on everyone's mind is: which beloved or hated Hollywood actor is next? To find the answer to this question, The BUTT sent over a liaison to interview the world-renowned sociologist Steve Williams, a broken man who lives in a cluttered and dark house and probably hasn't seen the light of day in at least five months, about who will be cancelled next.

"Every time a Hollywood actor is cancelled for whatever reason, the amount of truly 'good' actors decreases. A good actor isn't necessarily defined as one who is exceptional at acting, but rather one who you can see and not think about any of the horrible things that they have done. Even if they're still being hired for productions, that doesn't make them a good actor. Take, for instance, Chris Pratt. Say what you will about his acting skills, but many people can watch him and think about his lack of a defense when he was outed for being homophobic, thus keeping him from being a good actor. And with this limiting pool it only means that, and may God have mercy on our souls, that James Corden may one day very well be the only good actor left" Williams said fearfully.

**"A good actor isn't necessarily defined as one who is exceptional at acting, but rather one who you can see and not think about any of the horrible things that they have done."**

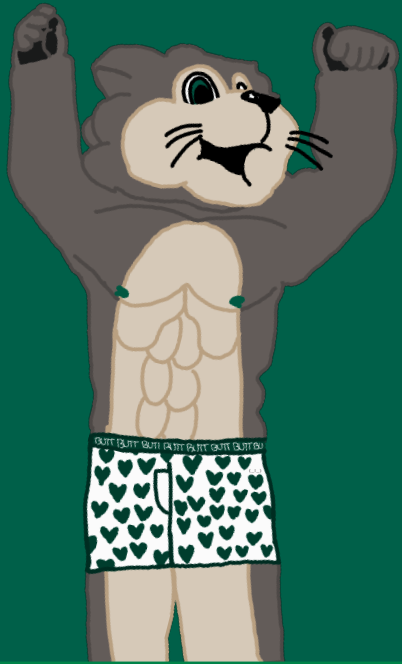
After taking out a cork board with pictures of celebrities and Twitter screenshots connected to each other, he frantically explained his hypothesis. "As of today, James Corden has somehow not done anything that would result in his cancellation. Sure, he's said some shitty things to people and he's just kind of dick overall, but he somehow hasn't said anything that offends anyone. What this means is that one day, we could very well see a certain unfunny British schmuck in most pieces of media, as he would be the only actor left who hasn't been cancelled. But that can't be possible- there has to be some sort of cover-up, he can't be the only good person in Hollywood, right?"

Our interview with Williams ended with him curling into a ball in the corner, crying.

The BUTT would like to dedicate this article to Steven Williams, as he was found dead in his house one week later, of a heart attack.



# THE FUN PAGE



Disclaimer: This is not a scientifically accurate or remotely realistic depiction of Baxter the Bearcat. We decided to give him a six-pack but ultimately decided against giving him six nipples.

Don't ask.

## How to create your very own Baxter NFT

Art by Maxwell Maceluch

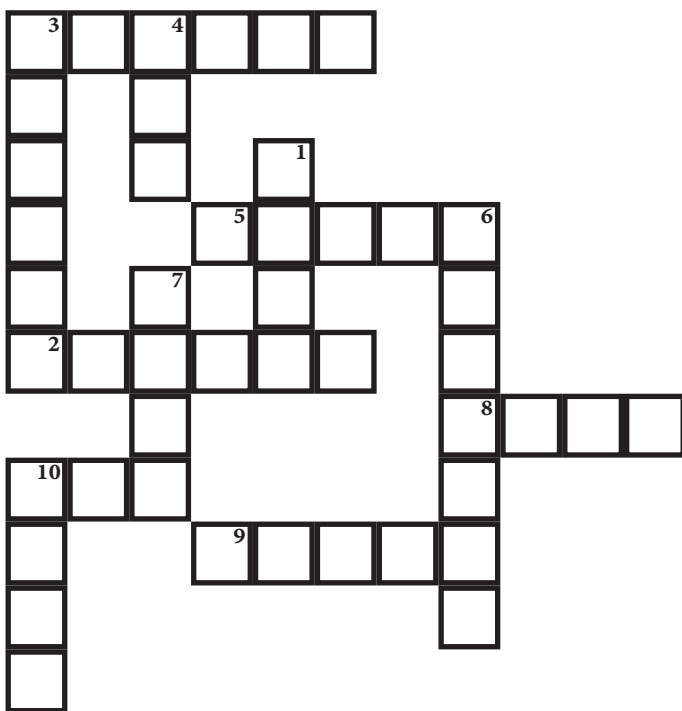
**Step One:** Cut out the items you would like your Baxter to have from the Baxter Drip-O-Matic © that came with your print edition (don't feel bad about desecrating our print edition with your scissors. I'm sure some of you people will want to keep your copy in "mint condition" just in case it becomes a collectible later on down the line. To those people: would you rather have a virtual object that will last eternally or a molding pile of compressed tree jizz?)

**Step Two:** Build your unique Baxter NFT by placing items on top of the generic Naked Baxter NFT © on the left (Props go in the left hand)

**Step Three:** Once you have customized Baxter to your liking, take a picture. You have now immortalized your beautiful, absolutely one-of-a-kind creation to the blockchain.

**Step Four (optional):** Sell your NFT for an exorbitant cash sum to some idiot.

*Our Baxter NFTs are equipped with an Anti-Screenshot Safeguard ©, preventing pesky NFT thieves from getting their grubby hands on YOUR NFT. Our database will detect and track an unauthorized duplicate mere seconds after it has been created, and then send out a trained BUTT Anti-Theft monkey who will confiscate and return the NFT to its rightful owner.*



### Across

2. The surname of the true Antichrist
3. \_\_\_\_\_ asked to see him kidnap talented artists and parastically force them to sing for their lives while endangering the lives of innocent pedestrians
5. The celebrity whose influence on Western pop culture indirectly led to the founding of ISIS
8. His role in this movie made me sick to my stomach
9. He had a major role in spreading this disease
10. Something that a child would instinctively call him

### Down

1. Obnoxious late night comedy was his claim to \_\_\_\_\_
3. His bizzaro counterpart; a funny, talented, and attractive doppelganger that James wishes to destroy
4. He sometimes takes the form of a \_\_\_\_\_
6. If I had a choice between watching one of his live shows and this, I would probably choose the latter
7. A term James uses to describe himself; somebody with crooked teeth and an accent that is impossible to understand
10. He is often referred to as "The High-\_\_\_\_\_ from the Emoji Movie" by his friends and family members

Answers to this crossword can be found on [butimestribune.com/](http://butimestribune.com/)

### Continued from Page 8

#### (QUIZ: Are You a Penis Half-Erect Person, Or A Penis Half-Flaccid Person?)

While the penis may be half-flaccid to some, the penis is half-erect to others. This is simply fact. The question is, are you the kind of person who sees the flag drooping at half-mast, or one who sees it raised triumphantly, flapping in the breeze?

Let's find out.

When you're ready, count up the number of 1's and 2's you got on the quiz.

#### Mostly 1's:

Geez! You're Half-Flaccid! What are you gonna do about that? Maybe stroke it a little? Lazily flick it around? Maybe you and your dick are like plants, and you just need a little more sunlight to grow. Get outside more?

#### Mostly 2's:

Wow! You're Half-Erect! Good for you, man! I know you're going to take that boundless positivity and do amazing things with it. You probably don't even need to go outside because you sleep under the stars each night, kept warm by the half-maximum concentration of blood in your dick. Nice fucking work.

## CAN YOU FIND THE BUTTS?



I have hidden 20 butts among the pages of this print edition.

Find them all and you will win a special prize ;)

*Are you good at making words go together in a creative and funny way?*

*The BUTT is looking for writers!*

*Please send a copy of the most recent screenplay, novel, or other written work that you have published in the past six months to [thebingbutteditor@gmail.com](mailto:thebingbutteditor@gmail.com) and we will determine whether or not you are a good fit for our writing team just come to our meetings goddamit.*

*We typically meet on Wenesdays in CW320 at 7:00PM. If we're not there at that time... Tell our husbands, wives, and children we loved them, even if we weren't there when they needed us most.*