

THE BUTT



Baxter Statue Turns Into A Real Boy: Students Claim He’s A Creep!

By *Genevieve Rolnick*

BINGHAMTON, NY – On August 29th, a shocking discovery was made outside of the Binghamton Bookstore. The Baxter the Bearcat statue that we had all assumed to be inanimate came to life! Claiming to have had a run-in with a mysterious blue-haired suit-wearing fairy, the statue is now alive and thriving.



Now that he’s alive, the statue has to work to keep being allowed to loiter around campus all day and thus was allowed to keep his bench-sitting job. “He keeps really still,” says student Figgha Roe, “Like he wants us to think he’s still a statue.” Regardless of Baxter’s performance on the job, it’s what he does *off* the job that is a little more concerning. Having gotten into a fight with Kappa Upsilon Mu pledge, Cleo Goldfish, Baxter has successfully become the first non-Binghamton student to be kicked out of every frat and bar within a 10-mile radius.

Realizing that Baxter needed someone to tell him the difference between right and wrong, his mysterious blue fairy introduced him to Jim N. E. Criquette, a success coach from Binghamton’s Student Success Center. But, upon hearing an offer from Han S. John, a local billionaire, to sponsor Baxter for this year’s upcoming Mascot Madness, Baxter abandoned Criquette just as soon as they were introduced. John claims that he will provide Baxter exposure on the internet with the help of his business partner and local internet celebrity Gideon.

While Baxter’s internet fame has yet to take off due to his benefactors, he has become famous in other ways. When caught stealing a slice of cheese from C4 and saying he just “forgot to scan it”, his tail grew six inches longer. The University Police have taken this method of catching thieves into consideration and will be coming out with their own lie-detecting growth hormones to force-feed Binghamton students later this year. ■

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WORLD NEWS AND US POLITICS

You have to laugh about it, lest you cry.

“A Sad Day for a Professional Killer:” Boeing Assassin Reveals Secrets in Tell-All Interview

By Lincoln LaMastro



The world was shook last spring by the tragic and untimely deaths of two employees of the aerospace company Boeing, both of them cut down in the primes of their lives just before they were due to testify against their employers in a series of events that led the whole world to say in mourning “They were totally killed though, right? They were, like, obviously killed.” The whole world, as it turns out, was correct, and this week the BUTT has gained exclusive access to the assassin hired by Boeing to do the deed: the enigmatic Ripper, leader of the mysterious Appendage Clan of ninjas and a major figure in the world of contract killing. The Ripper provided a statement to the BUTT that is, in his own words, “a long time coming.” Read the statement below:

My name is the Ripper, and I've been in the assassination business a long time, since I founded the Appendage Clan back in '84. I'd like to think that

what we do means something. It's not just about the money. I mean, it's mostly about the money, but there's a sort of professionalism, a sort of pride in the job too, pride in doing it well. And that professionalism is, I think, on the decline in the world of contract killers, and that's truly sad. If you hired a ninja back in the day, it meant something, it was a fucking commitment. A commitment to wanting someone dead, being willing to do anything it took to make that person dead, and then giving that ninja whatever they needed to do the job. And yeah, it was expensive, because you were hiring a fucking professional! Back in the day if a ninja killed someone, no one would ever know they died from anything other than natural causes. It was a great time to be an assassin, y'know, the heyday of the industry.

“Now look at things! Look at the two Boeing whistleblowers! From day one, everyone pegged that they were killed! Everyone! And I'm more pissed than anyone else! This is a tremendous slur on my professional conduct. It reflects badly on me, it reflects badly on the clan, and it looks like shit to future customers. But when the people who hired you are tight-fisted, stingy, misers who've never heard of subtlety and don't understand the concept of taking pride in one's work, shit is all you can deliver, with what they're paying and the amount of time they're giving! If this is the amount of effort Boeing puts into killing people, honestly I'm not surprised their planes are falling out of the sky.

“And y'know, it's not just Boeing, too. It's a trend that I've noticed across the industry these past few years, the Boeing job was just what pushed me over the edge to write this statement. Frankly, it's a sad time for assassinations in general, it's like no one takes their work seriously anymore. Like I said, no one takes pride in what they do. They don't care about doing the job well, they just care that the target ends up dead, and honestly, a lot of these newer assassins are fucking up that part too. I shouldn't name names, y'know, but honestly, how do you fuck up a clear, perfect shot twice?” ■

Calling all...

WRITERS! ARTISTS! COMEDIANS!

The BUTT wants you to join in our satirical endeavors

WEDNESDAYS 8:00 P.M.



Perks of joining include:

- Nothing
- Friends



Join our GroupMe to learn more!

Oiling Up a Türkiye: Former NY Mayor Adams to Become Cellmate with Diddy

By Andrew Schiller

BINGHAMTON, NY – As the wise Ke\$ha once said, “Wake up in the morning feeling like P. Diddy.” And you know what, Ke\$ha? Sometimes, I follow your advice. Sometimes, I DO wake up feeling like someone just rammed the fuck out of my asshole. Why does that have to do with Diddy? Well, because he’s in JAIL now. After being caught with... a large amount of baby oil in his residence (as was stated by his attorney), among other things, Diddy was accused of many counts of sex trafficking at his “Diddy parties” and/or “freak-offs.” The BUTT got an interview with investigator Ray Pexpert about what he saw at the scene, and he confessed rather adamantly that, “Yeah, some people definitely got molested there. I mean, he left the evidence right out in the open! What an amateur...”



So, Sean “Diddy” Combs is now in federal custody in New York City. But you know something? He’ll have the perfect cellmate very soon... because this cellmate just turned himself in! That’s right! At press time, New York Mayor Eric Adams turned himself in two days ago on account of having made deals with several countries, the most prominent one being Türkiye. Right after our interviewers had a sufficiently haunting time with Pexpert and shooed him out, they went to ask some questions to Shea D. Dealings, a correspondent of Adams. When asked about the exact gifts and favors that Adams received from Türkiye, Dealings said, “Does it really even matter? I mean, who doesn’t like gifts, right? Anybody would have done it! Isn’t that what being powerful is all about?”

I guess so. But now Adams will be going from lavish Turkish meals to Sodexo around the clock. But at least he has his best friend in the whole wide world to keep him company. Adams and Diddy have a vast and storied history together. After bestowing Diddy with the key to New York City, Adams proclaimed that since Diddy is the bad boy of music, he must be the bad boy of politics. And I guess that must be where his obsession with gifts started. Actually, the BUTT confirmed this in the few words that we managed to score with Adams himself. After panting and choking for a long while, he said “Ugh... fuck... yeah, I guess. How can you chase me twenty city blocks and not even break a sweat? What are you?!” And then we turned him into the police personally and then everybody in the area turned to us and clapped. Enjoy your new roomie, Diddy! We’re sending over your favorite former police captain, and he’s ready to show off his baton! ■

Wenmetinasuna

By S.

Elon Musk Discovers Puppy Play



Pictures circulating online have shown Elon Musk, CEO of Tesla and SpaceX; owner of Twitter (which he also calls X); and professional nepotism baby leashed and running after disks, often thrown by political figures such as former president Donald Trump. The sheer happiness Musk appears to display in these pictures is remarkable. When asked to comment, Musk simply stated he had “found a new joy in life.” He refused to answer further questions- naturally shocking reporters, who are used to him talking even when no one asked.

Musk’s ‘new joy’ of acting as a dog was taken a step further when he was spotted outside of a leather club, leash around his neck. It seems the rumors are true - Musk has discovered puppy play, and he appears to love it. His lack of commentary on the situation is a marvel given his chronic inability to shut up. But, considering no one wants to know the details of his sex life, a likely relief. ■

Bookstore End-of-the-Year Sale!



For the month of December, all **Puppy Play Gear** is **25% off** at the Binghamton Spirit Shop!



UNIVERSITY NEWS

Kind of like Pipe Dream, but for people who need Family Guy clips as background noise when they study.

Bartle Library Tower Given Away in "Wonka-esque" Campaign

By Gregory Hurford

A great stir was caused on campus last week after President Harvey Stenger made a shocking announcement. In a video that has since been deleted from the Binghamton YouTube channel, Stenger announced he had partnered with the Wonka Company for the biggest publicity stunt in Bing history: giving away the Bartle Library Tower to one lucky student. Five golden tickets were hidden inside of Boar's Head sandwiches purchased from the dining halls (oops), and those who found one were invited to tour the library's fifteen intimidating stories for a chance to win it all.

Although five students entered Bartle on the big day, only one would leave as its owner. While no official details of what happened inside of the tower have been released, four of the five participants were eventually found roaming the ground floor hallways with no memory of the event.

The eventual winner of the contest was Chuck Pail, a recent transfer from just down the road. While he is now the proud owner of countless books and offices, he was once a student just like everyone else. When asked about his newfound fame and fortune, Pail commented that he "just wanted a sandwich, and ended up not even having time to eat." Some students have commented that he is merely unappreciative of his winnings, while 100% of books contained within the library had no comments to give on their change in ownership.

Perhaps the most startling development of all was the fine print. Written in small text on the bottom of the ticket were details as to the true consequences of Chuck's success. Due to being the owner, he must maintain the building, live in it, and pay property tax. This has led to him accepting a more cynical view, implementing a new policy for the tower: No one ever goes in, no one ever comes out.

Chuck, along with Harvey Stenger and the Wonka Company, have not been seen or heard from since the end of the contest. ■

THIS FRIDAY ON THE SPINE

Irish
VS
Italian

STREET FIGHT!!!


25¢ ENTRY INTO FIGHT



WHO WILL WIN THE RIGHT TO THE TRICOLOR FLAG?



Ever Dream This Man?



I need you

Every night, all over the world, hundreds of people see this face in their dreams. If this man appears in your dreams too, or you have any information that can help us identify him, please contact us.

505-503-4455

Decker Gives Baxter 79th Trimester Abortion, “Execution-Style”

By J.T.



Binghamton University’s Decker Student Health Services Center announced yesterday that they had swiftly performed a 79th trimester abortion on the school’s mascot, Baxter the Bearcat. Their announcement to terminate the adult fetus in the Bartle Library bathrooms comes following former presidential candidate Trump’s remarks that Democrats support abortion “after birth.”

“Upon reflection with the current body of scientific literature, it becomes clear that the role of Decker Health Services is to enforce the belief that life only begins once a person goes on Medicare,” said Pompus Pilates, head of the Decker Department of Abortion. “We really want Baxter to be a mascot that everyone can look up to, and that can only be truly accomplished if we turn him into a martyr.”

Decker Abortion moved into the ground floor of Bartle on Tuesday, preparing for the medical procedure by chanting ominously within a dimly lit bathroom. The move also serves to demonstrate the wide range of services available for students at the SUNY: safe sex and reproductive health products, mental health services, vaccination clinics, and the ability to terminate a fetus well after it is able to pay taxes.

“We truly hope that this operation can help benefit all of the parents out there who may be unsure if they can take care of their 20 year old child,” declared Dr. William Shakspe. As one of the fourteen doctors responsible for signing off on the politically relevant operation, he had very strong opinions on the matter: “It really puts a financial and emotional stress on a family when they have no choice but to keep their children around for another 18 years.”

The move comes after Kathy Hochul, New York Democrat, announced that “it’s all fair game; go nuts.” However, some see this move as diverting precious medical resources from other areas in which they are truly needed. Quandale Asbestos, one employee of Decker Health Services who opposed the new program, went on record to note that, “we truly could perform so many more transgender operations on the unsuspecting prospective students if it weren’t for the increased abortion budget.” When Baxter himself was asked for a comment following the operation, he refused to take any questions. ■

MISSING DOG



LAST SEEN IN SPRINGFIELD, OHIO
IF FOUND, CONTACT
248-434-5508
DO NOT APPROACH! HIGHLY AGGRESSIVE!

ARTS AND CULTURE

Nothing screams highbrow culture like the BUTT

BUTT Horoscope: Space is Telling You to Do Shit

By Lincoln LaMastro



Aries

March 21 - April 20

Today is going to be your lucky day, but you don't know it yet. There's a prize waiting for you somewhere, and the universe will be sending you subtle hints to find it; listen to these hints, and don't let anything short of a natural disaster get in your way. Especially listen to any subtle hints pertaining to STD testing.



Taurus

April 21 - May 21

I actually don't really know much about Taurus. It's a cow, uh... moo? Drink milk? Eat hamburger? I don't fucking know.



Gemini

May 22 - June 21

Everybody hates Geminis. You're actually a piece of shit, like, you specifically. This isn't a horoscope, this is a wakeup call. Get your fucking life together.



Cancer

June 22 - July 23

Today the universe may send bad energy your way, but always remember that any bad energy sent your way can be blocked, overpowered, and pinned down in a sweaty, homoerotic wrestling scene by the good energy you put out into the world. You have to, quite literally, kill them with kindness.*



Leo

July 24 - August 23

Boobs.



Virgo

August 24 - September 23

Remember to always turn the lights off when you leave your dorm room, limit the amount of hot water you use in the shower, and be mindful of the amount of gas you use. 150 species go extinct every day. Miami will be 60% underwater by 2050. Take care of your fucking planet you slob.



Libra

September 24 - October 23

Remember that there's always a light at the end of the tunnel. Remember also that you should probably avoid eating at C4 today. Your lucky numbers are 3, 14, 5, 69, 8, and $\sin(\tau)$.



Scorpio

October 24 - November 22

You must look within yourself to save yourself from your other self. Only then will your true self reveal itself. Bazinga.



Sagittarius

November 23 - December 21

At a time when everything seems to be happening at once, it's important to give yourself time to relax and relieve your stress. Enjoy the little things; eating a bowl of ice cream after a hard day, watching a nice sunset from the nature preserve, punching a freshman, hanging out with your friends, punching a freshman, punching a freshman. Go punch a freshman, they've had it good for too long.



Capricorn

December 22 - January 20

The worst idea in the world, if acted on, is better than the best idea that just gets talked about and never done, because all the talk in the world don't mean shit. You have good ideas, fucking commit to them.



Aquarius

January 21 - February 19

Whenever the door of opportunity seems like it's closed for you, remember to ask yourself who closed it. And then notice that it's a glass door and there are plenty of bricks and loose stones lying around. Avoid red meat.



Pisces

February 20 - March 20

Remember: reality is an illusion, the universe is a hologram, buy gold, buy! ■

*The BUTT is not legally responsible for anyone killed by kindness

The BUTT's 2025 Predictions

By Madison Cardiel

We Binghamton students are living in interesting times- *extremely* interesting times. But it seems to be the case that- just when you think you've seen it all- things only get more and more bizarre. I'm certain that I'm not the only person worried about the state of our lives right now. Whether it's U.S. politics, global news, or even campus events, our world has become an exceedingly strange place. To try and prepare for the year ahead, I sought the help of a local medium who told me all about the coming year. And the best part is that she only charged me \$40 per month! What a steal!*

January: Uh-oh. We're off to a bad start with this one. New plague dropping soon. I'll tell you this much: do NOT eat the C4 chicken. It was bad before, but it's about to get so, so much worse.

February: A proposal is going to happen on the Spine and there will be a musical number involved. The only hitch is that the guy proposing is going to get brutally rejected- so make sure your camera is ready and your conscience is suppressed, because this bad boy is going to be the next internet sensation!

March: They're going to bring the live bearcat to campus, and P.E.T.A.'s going to use this as an excuse to bring back the probing simulator. Apparently they're going to purchase gallons of baby oil for it. Be prepared.

April: Official Baxter art is going to be released by the marketing department and for some reason his feet are going to be *really* detailed. It's going to look like some artist spent hours on each toe. For some people, this will be grotesque. For others... well, a select minority might be more enthusiastic about the change.

May: Graduation month! As students are turning the tassels on their caps, there will also be a swarm of locusts upon campus. It's going to destroy B.U. Acres, but other than that the swarm's going to be kind of inconsequential. Lame month, to be honest.

June: When students are gone, the local critters are going to start popping their heads out and roaming campus. The groundhogs, fed up over all the turf being added, will be particularly rowdy this month. Rumor has it they're blowing up the clock tower for real this time. I believe in them.

July: The groundhog war will continue, but with local raccoons, deer, and chipmunks joining in on the destruction. They will use their combined abilities to target Orientation groups, harassing new freshmen until they burst into tears.

August: Binghamton's newest president is going to give his first address to the student body. In a matter of moments, it will become obvious that President "Charvey Stonger" is just Stenger wearing glasses and a fake mustache.

September: A new, mysterious illness is going to spread around campus. Its effects will include general malaise, weight gain, and burning urination. For some strange reason, it's going to be most prominent in Oneida.

October: During the spookiest month of all, not much is going to happen. Apparently, a lot of people are going to witness their roommates crying over midterms and it's going to be a pretty uncomfortable situation all around.

November: At least three individual professors who are not connected to each other in any way will be exposed for peeing in the fountain outside of Bartle. When questioned why they're doing it, all of them will shrug and giggle. This is an incident that will never be resolved.

December: As the year comes to a close, a man claiming to be an evil warlock is going to take up residence outside of the Union. He's going to offer wicked spells and curses for two dollars a piece. I'm pretty sure he's just Stenger in disguise again. ■

2025 Bing-O

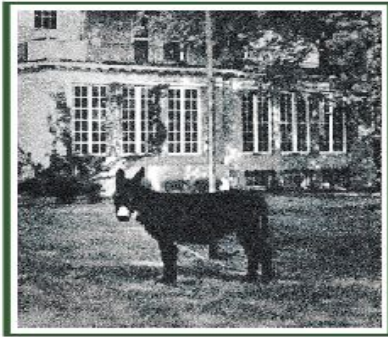
Can you get five in a row before the year is over?

C4 Chicken Plague	P.E.T.A Controversy	Sign Guy Visit	S.T.D. Outbreak	Harvey Returns
Student Association Drama	Panera Opening Delayed	Construction Makes Campus Unlivable	Vomit Puddles in Front of Union	C-List Celebrity Visits Campus
More Cars Stolen	Pipe Dream Controversy	Free Space	C.I.W. Catches Fire	Another Frat Suspended
Wiernobile Visits	Another President Quits	Rain During Spring Fling	Retention Rates Plummet	More Asbestos Found in Bartle
Stealing Fee Increases	Bartle Third Floor Delayed	Pegasus Statue Defaced	More Turf Added	New Mascot Introduced

*All of the money I paid to the medium came directly from the BUTT's own spending account. That's where all our BUTTcake fundraising is going to. Please don't tell the other writers.

FUNNY PAGES

Harpo & Dick #01 - Humble Beginnings



In 1954, the first mascot of Binghamton University, or Harpur College as it was called back then, was chosen after much deliberation. Harpo, a donkey that served as a graduation gift, was welcomed as the sole representative of Harpur College. Throughout his stay, he was tied to a flagpole and slowly but surely made a unfriendly reputation for himself.



He became aggressive, kicking and biting any students that drew near to him. As a result, he was taken away by president Glenn G. Bartle out of concern for the other students' safety. Since then, his life details and whereabouts have remained largely unknown and Binghamton continued with another chain of mascots after almost 30 years.



One of these mascots was the Dickinson Chicken, or the Colonial Chicken as he was later called. The chicken was chosen as the last available option for a mascot that would serve to boost morale and encourage students to attend Dickinson Night at men's basketball games. Upon his arrival, he was loved by all, more than any of the university's previous mascots.



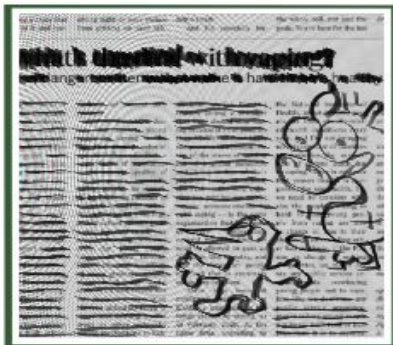
However, after only a few years, the chicken was soon to be ditched due to swiftly changing circumstances within campus. In 1999, he was replaced with Baxter the Bearcat, Binghamton University's current and most long-standing mascot. Much to the dismay of the chicken's fans, Baxter's position as head mascot was planned to be mostly permanent.



And during the years that passed, the retired mascots impressions upon this campus had already faded into thin air. Life here had continued on just as fine without them and all was well... that was until a series of recent events had occurred around the start of the 2024-2025 school year that would shake the foundations of the university.



Harpo and the Dickinson Chicken had seemingly returned, donning the names Harpo and Dick, except they had taken on a more crude and cartoonish form. Their presence on campus could almost be likened to an infection, as they started to make appearances in campus-distributed media and became an indiscriminate social phenomenon among the student population.



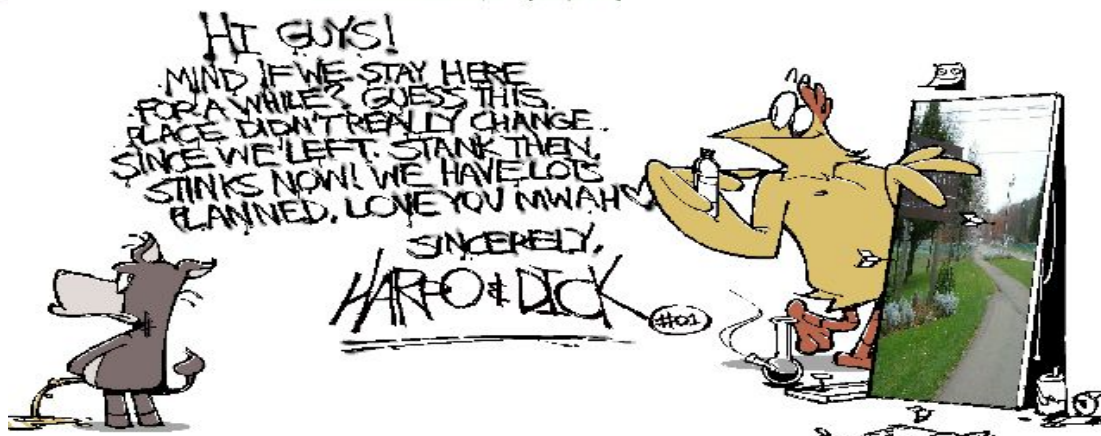
Since their first appearance, their doings and sayings progressively grew more and more foul. They created blackout poetry from Pipe Dream newspaper articles detailing a variety of obscene subject material. On separate occasions, they were sighted urinating or defecating in the bottom corners of faculty-run web pages. Nevertheless, students praised the duo at every turn.



On September 1, 2024, an online petition had gained 2284 signatures to replace the university logomark with a picture of Dick "huffing some nang." At this point, their actions were not only intolerable but grounds for severe legal consequences according to the university's board of trustees. Harpo and Dick have got to go.



They were defiant, however, as their antics continued at a pleasantly higher degree than usual. Good for them to stick the finger high in the air to those jackasses. We love Harpo and Dick. To show how much you love them, stick your hand into your mouth and tug your uvula around like a bell rope. If you puke, you're doing it wrong.



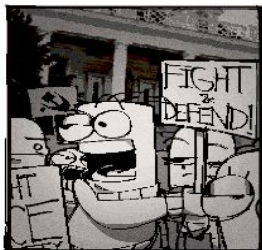
Harpo & Dick #02 - Clubs Forgotten by Time

By Ethan Na

CLUBS FORGOTTEN BY TIME

You can never underestimate Binghamton University's god-given ability to drum out club after club, but of course, this means that in the resulting tussle, some will have to DIE. It's all natural, y'know. However, instead of being buried, cremated, donated to "science", or violated by the occasional neurophiliac, they're kept here in intact memory for future generations to gawk at. Be wary though, as some of these clubs were left deep within the soils of the cultural ether for their own good reasons....

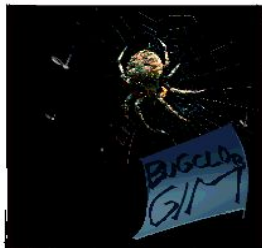
- DEAD CLUB HONORABLE MENTIONS:
- BURGER CLUB
 - LITERASY KLUBS
 - CAUCASIAN STUDENT ASSOCIATION
 - YE FAN CLUB
 - SUPERSYMMETRIC PARTICLE PHYSICS OUTREACH PROJECT
 - SEAL CLUB(BING)
 - MY CLUB, WAG
 - ...AND LOTS MORE!



COMMUNIST PARTY OF HARPOUR COLLEGE

KNOWN MEMBERS: 217 - DURATION: 1950-1951

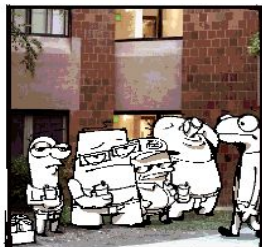
Founded in the 1950s by an underground far-left coalition, the Communist Party of Harpaur College (CPHC) was well-known for its steadfast pursuit towards social reform through small-scale political initiatives. They had received secretive support from a majority of the liberal student population along with local activist groups. That was until they caught the attention of the National Council of American Educators, who terminated a harsh dispatching of the party from university premises. "Red or green? Fucking pick one," to quote council founder Allen A. Zoll.



BUG CLUB

KNOWN MEMBERS: 82 - DURATION: 2013-2014

The bug club was founded by Drake, a spotted orbweaver who self-identified as a fellow university student. The club's first "GIM" was hosted in a lampshade where 24 insects came and never left. According to several interviews, the club was an attempt for him to "get some dinner for once, I mean seriously, it's hard enough being in prep school here." The club ran for an entire 11 months until one fateful incident in May of 2014, where Drake met his demise by a Chelsea, mid-calf. One staff member today remembers how he strictly refused to invite mosquitoes into the club "for the lulz."



KING OF THE HILL FAN CLUB

KNOWN MEMBERS: 4 - DURATION: 2015-2015

The King of the Hill fan club's first and only GIM consisted of a 12-hour evening standing session in front of Corvax Hall, where interested students, of which there were 4 that arrived, chugged down 12 Lone Star 24-packs. The 4 students were found dead the next morning from alcohol poisoning. Mike Judge, co-creator of King of the Hill, apologized on behalf of all King of the Hill fans everywhere in response to the event. All major figures involved have since refused to discuss the debacle further.



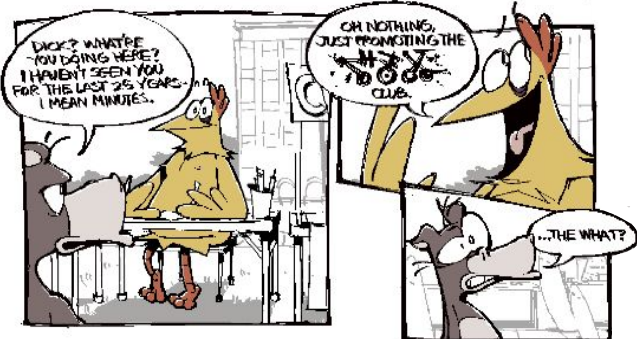
HARPO & DICK #02



MOZZARELLA MAN BROTHERHOOD

KNOWN MEMBERS: UNKNOWN - DURATION: 2017-2023

The Mozzarella Man Brotherhood was a subsidiary of the Cheese Club spawned shortly after Chesebrough, a block of Mozzarella shaped like a head who served as an unofficial mascot, grew bad and was thrown out. It was discovered years later that it was taken to an undisclosed facility where "Mozzarella Man worship" had taken place. Members revered the head as a "god" and purposefully deprived them selves of food and water as a sacrifice to Chesebrough. Autopsies of brotherhood members revealed that they were connected through a "hive mind" across a vast mortal network grown from Chesebrough's mold.



EVERYONE WHO ASKED CLUB

KNOWN MEMBERS: 0 - DURATION: IRRELEVANT

The Everyone Who Asked club was official to be chartered by a whopping -256 signatures.



Opinions

Please don't cancel us. It's all we have anymore.

Op-Ed: I am Not Receiving Enough Satanic Propaganda

By Solomon Christiansen



Greetings, my Brothers and Sisters at Binghamton University. I am writing to you about an issue faced by those of us of upstanding moral character, that being the pervasive corruption of those practicing satanism. Given that we live upon a college campus in left-leaning state, there can be no question that it exists here. However, to be entirely frank with you, I can't find the plots and tricks that the satanic left has undoubtedly been leaving across campus. Without such evidence, who can we show the world of the debauchery and vile sin occurring among us? I attribute this lack of evidence to myself as a personal failure, and will do my utmost to atone for this.

That being said, it isn't for lack of trying. I tried taking a Statistics class last Fall. Given that it had all of the letters of satanist except one, I figured it was a dog whistle for

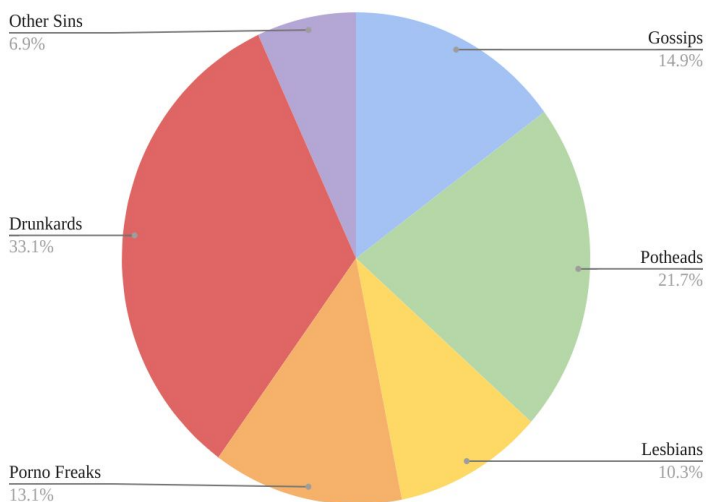
the heathens hiding among our ranks. While it is a vile and horrid subject which deserves our disgust and ridicule, the professor there was welcoming and enthusiastic, and didn't even mention how to sacrifice children unto Moloch.

I next tried going straight into the belly of the beast, taking a class on a subject I shan't utter here, for it is of the devil (Editor's Note: Research into Mr. Christiansen's schedule has led us to believe that he is referencing WGSS 200, Intro to Women, Gender, and Sexuality). While there, I learned many a terrible and horrid thing, and yet once more, there were no direct references to the Satan worship that must be found somewhere on campus.

So yet again, I found a dead end. I felt discouraged, and as though maybe this was not the path God wanted for me. "Maybe," I thought to myself "instead of seeking out evil and shaming it, my efforts would be better spent trying to faithfully and quietly practice my religion, allowing my good deeds and kind heart to be testimony to my religion's virtues and benefits. Perhaps my crusade to find and insult those different from myself is having the opposite of the intended effect, driving people away from God, rather than welcoming them into the fold." Could it be that my Grandparents had been wrong, and that college is not a hotbed of evil and sin?

Binghamton's Most Common Sins

175 Students Surveyed



Such foolishness was quickly quashed by a dream I had a week ago, in which an epiphany was revealed unto me! A tire wearing sixteen eyepatches spoke unto me, saying "You are a bunny rabbit wearing the face of a bookshelf." The meaning of this dream and words therein were clear. My methods weren't the problem- I simply couldn't do the work alone! And so I found this organization which agreed to publish my letter, under the assumption that I was "just joking," and "doing it for the bit." While I don't quite understand what the latter saying means, it is irrelevant, as I am now reaching my target audience!

So stand up and fight, my brethren! Help expose the demonic influence upon this campus, by emailing peepeepoopoo@gmail.com with evidence of witchcraft and immorality worked upon this campus. Be like unto that guy with the sign who yells at us from the spine, for he is a pillar of faith and rationality, without even *ONE SINGULAR LICK OF HYPOCRISY!!!*

Thank you for your attention, Brothers and Sisters. Amen. ■

Op-Ed: STOP BOTHERING ME! I DO NOT HAVE A MILK FETISH!

By Archer Swelldin



I'm not kidding. PLEASE stop making fun of me for having a milk fetish, because I do NOT have one. The rumor, which is FALSE, just so we're clear, is really starting to spread around now, and I'm not sure how much more I can take. Just the other day, I passed some girl who I don't even fucking know, and she pointed at me and said "Aww, there's little baby Archie! Does Archie need his milkies?" It was NOT a fun encounter, and it did NOT turn me on. I did NOT have to run back to my dorm directly afterwards, missing an exam worth 40% of my grade, to rub one out. Definitely not, no siree bob. But, of course, I do like milk in a non-sexual way. I mean, who doesn't, right? You can drink it straight up (my favorite way, warm of course), mix it into coffee or tea, or even pay a goth girl eighty dollars to dump glass after glass of cold milk all over you while ad-libbing things along the lines of "Yeah, you're my good little milk boy, aren't you? Now here comes another glass, cutie~" IN A NON-SEXUAL WAY, OF COURSE! I just like the way it makes me feel! I don't have a milk fetish, and I just need all of you to know that. Ok? Ok. Good. Anyway, where was I? Oh right, uses for milk.

Honestly, besides drinking it and using it in cooking and baking and stuff, I've managed to find some other practical uses for the white liquid. For example, how has nobody realized how well it works in your hair? It gets rid of dead skin cells so well! I mean, what else could the shit falling off me be? And not to mention that it makes my hair so shiny! It really helps make me look presentable for when I invite my favorite OnlyFans girl, LickMyAsshole428, over to help give me a milk bath. A milk bath that is NOT SEXUAL in ANY WAY, mind you. I obviously don't insist specifically on a milk bath so that I can hide my own "milk" that comes out while I'm in there. That would be silly and weird, and it is most certainly NOT the case.

And don't even get me STARTED on soy milk. I mean, have you heard those conspiracies? That there's estrogen in that stuff? Who would concoct such a thing? And, better yet, who would buy it? I HAVEN'T BOUGHT ANY SOY MILK. NO, I HAVEN'T. I don't buy copious amounts of soy milk and invite the goth girl and LickMyAsshole428 over and make them drink it to try and make their big bazongas grow even more. That is demeaning and no I don't FUCKING do it didn't you just FUCKING hear me. And while we're at it, I also don't drink a bunch of it myself to try and grow my own big soft banonanalogongas that I can smush around in my NON-SEXUAL and NON-CUM-INFESTED milk bath. God, some people these days. ■

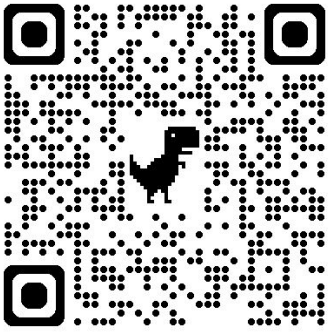
*Tired of your major? Looking for new opportunities?
Take this quiz to figure out the right professional school for you!*

- Which sign guy sinner category appeals the most to you?**
 - Baby murderer
 - Sabbath Breaker
 - Sodomite
 - Masturbator
 - Thief
- What is your favorite type of milk?**
 - Straight from the titty
 - Soy
 - Almond
 - Oat
 - Cashew
- Which phrase do you yell at women the most?**
 - "WENCH!!!"
 - "HARLOT!!!"
 - "STRUMPET!!!"
 - "JEZEBEL!!!"
 - "FLOOZY!!!"
- If you woke up and you were in the year A.D. 4, what would you do?**
 - Get eaten by a bear probably
 - Be nonchalant about it
 - I'm an adult. I just wouldn't do that. Grow up.
 - Freak it
 - Yell "Save me Oklahomans!" and be saved by the great people of Oklahoma
- Which reasonable, necessary fee on your student bill are you the most enthusiastic to pay?**
 - The Creature fee
 - Enrichment for Harvey's enclosure fee
 - Food poisoning fee
 - Stealing fee
 - Ever-present weed smell in CIW fee

If you answered mostly **A**, you belong in Harpur. If you answered mostly **B**, you belong in Watson. If you answered mostly **C**, you belong in Decker. If you answered mostly **D**, you belong in SOM. If you answered mostly **E**, you belong in CCPA.

The Fun Page

The Fun Page: Now More Enriching and Unfairly Difficult Than Ever!



Find the Fun Page answers here!



Connect-the-Dots!



Help beloved Star Wars character Glup Shitto get his iconic slug shape back!



Word Search!

A V D T R A B N C N
 G O C U B B O I R H
 W H H R U O O N I A
 S W O K T R B J C R
 O F C E T T S A K P
 P S O Y M I L K E O
 R W L F W O L D T D
 A O A H F N H L P C
 N O T I N P Y T W B
 O F E Q D I C K B A

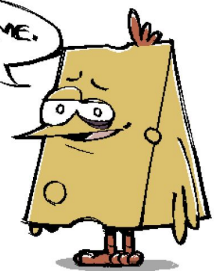
Use these clues to find the hidden words!

1. "Well there's _____, and there's _____, only Harvey's makes your confidence sky-rocket!"
2. Eric Adams' favorite fowl
3. That little voice in Baxter's ear that makes him feel guilt
4. Musk's favorite new phrase in his puppy lifestyle
5. The special medical treatment Baxter will soon be receiving...
6. America's most famous Italian-American figure
7. A charming chicken mascot
8. Something that I do NOT have a fetish for
9. Boeing's most effective method of staging "suicides"
10. A Leo's favorite thing
11. A pissy burro mascot
12. The best newspaper on campus

Code Breaker!



Are you smart enough to solve the Zodiac Killers' infamous 340 Cipher?



Fun BUTT Fact:
 If you're reading this, you have the pharaoh's curse now. Make sure three other people see this print edition to avoid it.

Coloring!

Maze!



Oh no! Woke has trapped Baxter in the spiral labyrinth! Help him find his way out before he starves to death!

always remember to respect the university and its great mascot, bocter bearcat

