

HEH, HEH, HEH

CARTOONS

Beavis and Butt-Head fans are all that you would expect them to be at tour bus

By SUSAN L. OPPAT
NEWS STAFF REPORTER

They came, they laughed (heh-heh-heh), they leapt into the air for the boxer shorts and T-shirts flung over their heads, like bridesmaids in bad dresses grabbing for the bouquet.

They were boys and men, mostly, and they came for paraphernalia — goodies bearing the pictures of their heroes: Beavis and Butt-Head, those cartoon characters with the annoying, nasal laughs who order each other to “shut up” and make snarky little jokes about dirty words and women.

When the tour bus — heading next for Columbus, Ohio, and New York — stopped in front of Hill Auditorium in Ann Arbor Tuesday morning, fans were there waiting.

“Beavis and Butt-Head Do America,” the movie, is coming Dec. 20 to a theater near you, and the buttons, shirts, boxer shorts, posters, books

and even Slinkies — not to mention the doughnuts — were part of a giveaway promotion for the movie.

“It’s a guy thing,” said Les Kosa of Monroe, who celebrated his 31st birthday by grabbing goodies.

“Yeah, they rule,” said buddy Jack Smith, 43, of Howell. While some of the crowd sported adoles-

cent pimples — like their heroes — Smith is convinced “you can never be too old for Beavis and Butt-Head.”

The boys are bad, Kosa conceded, “but bad is good sometimes, I guess,” he said.

A female student at the University of Michigan — who refused to provide her name because she feared someone would know where she’d been — admitted “I love Beavis and Butt-Head. Beavis is cool.”

She wouldn’t say more, she said, because “I don’t know what to say that wouldn’t be degrading to my own gender. They’re annoying, but

‘They’re loud, obnoxious and stupid — like my brother. It reminds me of what I was like when I was 12 or 13.’

— Jeff Jackson, a U-M senior

See TOUR, B2

Continued from B1

TOUR: The dorky duo captivate their fans

cute. They’re sexy.”

Jeff Jackson, a 24-year-old U-M senior from Saginaw, came for the free booty.

“It’s cool,” Jackson said of the cartoon.

“They’re loud, obnoxious and stupid — like my brother. It reminds me of what I was like when I was 12 or 13.”

A couple of U-M public safety offi-

cers wandered by before it was all over.

They, like some of the women in the crowd, wouldn’t offer their names because they didn’t want to be found out. But they joked that they came “for the doughnuts.” (Get it? Heh-heh-heh. Cops. Doughnuts. Heh-heh-heh.)

The pair had to be pressed re-

peatedly, though, to actually accept a box of doughnuts. “We’ll share them with the others,” one said. His partner rolled his eyes.

Then the officers wandered away again, while Beavis and Butt-Head blared over the loudspeaker behind them.

“Shut up.”

“Shut up.”

Heh-heh-heh.