

THE STOUFFER TRIBUNE:

The Voice of the Residents of Stouffer College House

Vol 1, No 5

October 2002

THE GOOD, THE BAD...WAIT, DID I SAY GOOD?

A Horrifying Insight into Life at Stouffer:

Yes, the ST realizes that we(I)'ve used horror to describe Stouffer in the past two newsletters. The question to faithful readers is...well, are there any?

I DIDN'T SAY THAT! YOU MEAN SO MUCH TO ME, YOU SEXY BEAST!

"James, you took me out of context! Those **were** the best 8 minutes of my life, but I also said you had a great ass and I love you so." – Former GA Jen Felton

SLEEP SUCKS: GET BUSY

"What use your bed only for sleeping?" – Tom

"Yeah, she's obviously not a golfer." – James

(If you don't get The Big Lebowski reference, I can't help you...watch it!)

I WOULD MAKE A PHOTOCOPY OF MY BOOB FOR THE TRIBUNE

"I heard voices so I came." - Nikki

"I always hear voices...I can't come every time." – James

HARMLESS FUN OR SPRAWL...YOU DECIDE!

"James, you have something on you!" - Lili

JOSH ALWAYS HAS TWO LOVELY LADIES ON HIS ARM

"He's married you know." – Rachel

"Ah, damn it! There go my chances." – Josh (Triplet)

"Can you put us in also?" – Ashley (Triplet) and Pamtastic (Triplet)

DIAL 1-900-SERVE-US FOR SOME OF THAT SWEET LOVIN'

"Call-girl laundry service: At least you know the hoes will be clean." – Tom

IS THIS THE SOUND OF TWO PEOPLE LIFTING WEIGHTS?

"Oh my God, they have the BIG BALLS!" – Claudia

"Ooh...they ARE fun to play with!" – Erin

"I like them when they are purple and green." – Claudia

ON THANKSGIVING...(I CAN'T BRING MYSELF TO WRITE THIS)

"For Halloween I want to be a giant." - Rachel

"Oh yeah? That's cool. Are you gonna get really oversized clothes?" - James

"No! I'm gonna wear a tight shirt and tiny shorts...I will be a giant whore!!!" - Rachel

BETH, I HEAR YOU CALLING, BUT I CAN'T COME HOME RIGHT NOW

"Keep me anonymous. Just know I'm still resident Hottie B." – Hottie B.

Double Double Toil and Trouble plus the Good Stuff: Life in a Double
By: Anonymous, because we couldn't decide whose name should go first

"Lilie, I'm taking off my bra." No, this isn't Playboy. This is life in a double. There are only seven doubles in Stouffer Hall. We are here to represent the minority pairs in Stouffer. Life in a double is undoubtedly less private. Since there are twice the amount of people living in the room, at any given time there is an enormous probability that there will be twice as many people in the room than any other. Not to mention the fact that everyone wants to be in our room anyways, because it's so big and because we're here too.

Another issue concerning privacy is the division of our belongings. For example, Lilie tried really hard in the beginning to hide her collection of animal porn under the bed. Alas, it didn't stay a secret for long. But it was great to find out that at least we had *something* in common. Now we can share our interests and enrich each other's lives.

Probably the most difficult aspect of roomatedom is the actual setup of the room. The whole point of a double is to maximize the space you have in order to convey an overarching sense of dominance over the small and lowly singles. The trick really lies in the beds. There are two possibilities with the beds. Firstly, there is the possibility of one huge double bed. But we decided that we didn't want to copy Joe and Mark in the other F section double, whose beds have moved *mysteriously* closer together day by day; mysteriously being the key word. Another option is to keep them parallel in the day, and then move them together at night. A third possibility, and the one that has suited us best, is that of perpendicular beds in an L shaped fashion. Our room is so contemporarily laid out, that the Feng Shui is at its maximum. That is why we are harmonious people. We also have a scale - this makes us less harmonious because of weight issues, but the beds really do balance it out.

Another aspect of joint habitation is that of timing. Where the hell is Lilie all the time? Why is Rachel always sleeping? How is it possible that Lilie can shower, go to class, and then come back, and Rachel's still sleeping? It's hard to fathom other people's lives. But roommates' schedules are well known. Actually that's a lie. We don't know anything about anything. So every minute is a surprise: "No wait, don't open the door!"

But in all seriousness, there are an insane amount of benefits that come with a roommate. We each have an automatic friend. We always have someone to talk to and bitch to. Someone's parents are always sending them good food, so it's practically a gourmet meal every single day. Take that dining! We are never lonely. There is always something going on which makes everyday completely new and different. There is always someone to eat with, or exercise with, or someone to remind you of things, or ask about your day. And you actually start to worry when you don't see them for long periods of time, however, note previous paragraph on timing.

So, as you can see life in double room is very *different* (i.e. better) than life in a single, but then again, we all have our preferences (see second paragraph: animal porn). We like being in the minority, the different ones, the ones you all should envy, but sadly don't. For you should all know that living with a roommate isn't the tragic downfall of the college experience, but instead an opportunity to enrich your newsletter and take some of the focus off James. Thank you and have a good day!

EDITOR'S NOTE: While diverting, enthralling and overwhelmingly excellent, nothing will take the focus of the James Tribune off me...That is to say, The Stouffer Tribune. Thank you, try again!

GARBAGE NAZI'S: WE DON'T NEED TO TAKE THIS TRASH

But, uh...isn't it your job?

By The Guy that fills up the trashcans and makes their lives awful

A new scourge has penetrated sacred Stouffer ground. No, it's not the uncomfortable sensation between your loins – definitely get that looked at! Those humbly addressed as “the maintenance staff” have overstepped their bounds. In an effort to keep the bathrooms clean, these “people” have taken it upon themselves to not allow trash. Yeah, that's right: Garbage men that will not pick up your trash. In the words of Lewis Black, “At a statement like this, the left side of your brain looks at the right side of your brain and says, ‘It's dark in here...and we may die.’” Not since the first day of psych 1, when Shatte forced us to imagine our parents having sex has an image burned in my head so as to drive me dangerously closer towards that prized first aneurysm.

Prominently displayed in bathrooms throughout our building is a sign, **ATTENTION RESIDENTS. In order to keep the supply of paper towels and trash cans in the bathroom please use them properly.**

If paper towels are found in the toilets or thrown about the bathroom, then the supply will be removed and the bathroom will no longer be stocked with paper towels.

If student room trash (anything other than normal bathroom trash) is found in the bathroom trashcans, then the trashcans will be removed and not returned.

I have a few problems with this, past the cognitive dissonance and the blood that is rushing out of my ears. Namely, the kindergardenish tone, the disrespect, and the fact that something like this is possible – in America, no less. These are sick, sick people: Don't even try to reason with the beast.

But there it is, every time you need to potty or take a shower, the sign is a glaring admonition for the resident. Why should we live in fear? Is it fair to the students that every time we think about throwing “room trash” into the holy bin, we realize the side effect might be living in squalor? We are the few, the proud, the desperate lonely seekers of a refuse refuge. Why? Why? Oh, Jebus, why? I feel the strange desire to take about a dozen extra strength Excedrin.

Yet, these spawns of Satan, these trashcan terrorists, these Garbage Nazis think they are totally justified in their cause. I have never seen their beady eyes, forked tongues, or goat horns, but I can just sense their pure evil as I turn the faucet towards cold and am greeted with scalding water. I picture them all gathered in dissent, huddled over a computer screen, drunk off a dozen shots of Tequila product, crafting the Notice – truly a sign of the apocalypse. We already have cockroaches; surely locusts will find a nice home within our walls.

So, I wonder. Is this some kind of a sick joke? Did a maintenance staffer pick up one too many used condoms from D-section, and then turn to the dark side? They truly have outdone themselves though. The kitchen receptacles are often neglected for days. You may have the battle, Garbage Nazis; the war remains. Do your jobs, and everyone will come out of this unscathed...well, at least us.



The common penguin, or Vile Sea Panther, is forged by the merciless cold of the extreme north. These soulless birds are consumed with a frosty rage about looking pretty silly when they waddle around making that squeaky sound. The other birds laughed at them when they were younger, and often the penguin would stand on the corner watching all the other birds with working wings peel off in a stylish car with all the cutest she-birds and a bucket of fresh cod. Well the penguin is back... and the dead don't laugh baby.

(nwn.bioware.com) -BIOWARE

At this hour, instead of studying for my godforsaken Stat 101 midterm, I was thinking about what was wrong with this place... Here are my findings. Publish at your leisure. -**Selim Aykut**
 Things people have NEVER said, NEVER say, and most probably will NEVER even think about:

- I want to go out this Saturday night. -Jonesy Devoted, 19, sophomore
- Maaan, the frat party last night was soooo much fun. Everybody was dancing, laughing, and having a good time. -Joshua Dreamallyoulike -18, freshman
- Dude, I absolutely LOVE Wharton. Especially that Accounting class I'm taking, like, it's totally amazing... -Any One, 19, undergrad
- There are so many hot chicks on this campus, I'm having hard time choosing who to hit on... Longarm Hornydish, 18, freshman
- The dining hall should be rated 1st on Zagat Survey maaan, their cheesteaks are abnormally delicious. -Dees Gusting, 18, freshman
- Who cares about the curve man? I'm in Wharton to meet new people, learn something and have a good time. -Thisisget Tingridiculous, 19, Wharton student

80s College Slang

Same as it ever was...just different

By Amy Nichols

Way back in the 80s, while most of you were first learning to walk, run, and use the facilities, I was in college. After much observation, conversation, and thought, I have come to the conclusion that the only big difference between my university experience and yours is technology. Personal computers were slowly appearing on campus in the mid-80s and I would have laughed a "get out of town" laugh if you'd tried to convince me that the internet would be in my home within 10 years. Phones were still attached to something so you couldn't wander more than five feet from the wall when you talked, let alone walk down the street.

Those differences aside, I think much of the college experience is similar, no matter when you were there or where you were. Take college slang. I would guess that Penn students have slang words for certain collegiate actions or experiences. Though I don't know what those are, I thought it would be fun to share some of ours from so long ago:

scope (n.) = someone (male or female) that you were interested in dating: "I saw my scope on the quad today!"

to scope (v.) = to look out for someone you were interested in dating: "Are you scoping anyone?" (this sounds really, really weird to me now).

to boot (v.) = to throw up (other favorites: puke, yuke)

fling (n.) = 1) a one time intimate encounter: "I had a fling with that guy;" or 2) a person (male or female) with whom you had a one-night stand: "He is a fling of mine."

quad face (n.) = someone you've noticed all over campus but you have no idea what his or her name is: "Oh, I don't know his name, but he's definitely a quad face."

I invite you "youngins" to write in to the next Stouffer Tribune and share some of the current slang. I'll bet the subjects haven't changed much, only the words.

End October - Mid November Birthdays

October

Matthew Sklar (15)
Katie Borski (21)
Andrea Schkolne (23)
Bradley Pennington (23)
Steven Sadek (23)
Emily Anderson (24)
Evan Goldberg (28)
Andrew Olsen (28)
Kirstin Engelhardt (29)
Ashley Johnson (29)
Amy Nichols (30)
Liu Wang (31)

November

Noelle Shipman (1)
Chien Kuoh Too (1)
John Erickson (4)
Alex Blagdovich (5)
Erin O'Keefe (5)
Brenna Kelly (6)
Sonal Patel (9)
Nicolas Alvarado (11)
Michael Bowen (15)
Soohee Hwang (15)

WAY TO GO MAHENDRA

At least some Stoufferites do productive things...

Congratulations to Mahendra Prasad -
Stouffer's Humanities Fellow for 2002-
2003. His research project is entitled
"What Rights Ought Teenagers Have?"

Send anything: Articles, quotes, etc...

To jschnei2@sas.upenn.edu

The more you contribute the better your lives,
or at least the newsletter, will be.