

THE STOUFFER TRIBUNE:

The Voice of the Residents of Stouffer College House

Vol 1, No 6

November 2002

DISTRESSINGLY NOT OUT OF CONTEXT

Things people have said, but we all wish they didn't

STOUFFER SAY:

"I don't close the bathroom door. It's not like there's anything to see anyway." – Brian

"We were just discussing my debilitating fascination with middle-aged women." – James

"So, what are your chances with Beth?" – Claudia (Mayerati)

"I don't understand where the bone goes." – ex-Sfr, N8

"There was a dog shaved in our bathroom." - Rachel

MAYER SAY:

"I swear before God in Heaven that I never clicked on that little purple monkey." - Claudia

"I don't understand where my cheese is." – Matt

"Now to get me some of those caveman hookers." – Moe

"I want to try the red-headed slut." - Courtney

"I used to live in Mayer, and James is still hot." – former GA Jen Felton

"Why do you get to be resident hottie.?" – Anne (Mayerati)

"There can be only one." – Beth (Stouffer Squadron)

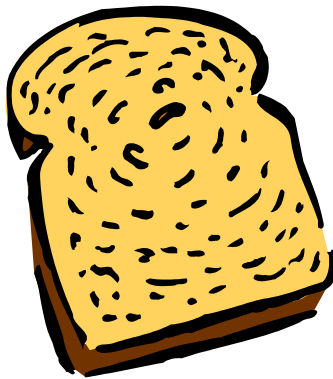
Note: EVERY quote is DISTRESSINGLY not out of context.

Hey Toast-bitches ...

It's a FOUR-quarter Game!!!

Ok, so yeah ... Penn football **rocks!** After losing so much talent, little was expected of a team picked to finish fourth in the Ivy League this year. However, Penn has stepped up with a great defense and an abundance of heart. The 6-1 (4-0 Ivy) Quakers are poised for another title run and kicking ass every Saturday. After knocking off #4 Lehigh, we suffered our only loss on a rainy Thursday night to #6 Villanova. That was the only game in three seasons that I've seen the Quakers lose in person (including every home game and 3 away).

Two years ago, we had a miraculous fourth quarter comeback victory **every week** engineered by our potent offense led by Gavin Hoffman, Kris Ryan, and Rob Milanese. I can't recall a game that year in which Penn didn't score a touchdown in the final five minutes. This brings me to the topic of this ramble ... toast-bitches.



These are not real Penn fans. They are the people who show up and leave after singing Highball so that they can say they participated in a Penn tradition by throwing toast. Oftentimes these people don't know the proper time to release their crispy projectile: this is referred to as premature-toast-elation. A few freshman misfire every year on parents' weekend, but by homecoming, everyone should have it right!

You should all come to Penn home games because it is a blast, but don't be a toast-bitch... Come for the fun, the songs, the tradition, and yes, the toast, but stay for the fourth quarter beat-downs and the Red and Blue.

Any ice today lady?

- Andy
STOSTM

**YOU ARE LUCKY TO BE HERE:
MAKE STOUFFER BETTER EVERY DAY**
By James Schneider

Every time I met someone from the quad who had never been to Stouffer or met anyone from my dorm before, the response was the same. "You live where? Oh, I'm sorry. The quad is amazing." For them, wherever they live contains them, and is by default awesome. The building itself does not really matter. And, for what it's worth, that is fine. I'm sure all those people are perfectly happy doing what everyone else does. Having spent nearly two and a half years living in Stouffer, dorm loyalty has been an integral part of my college experience.

Penn's student body changes every year. Freshmen replace seniors, everyone gets older; the cycle continues. Just as clear is the succession of living environments for quad freshmen. Having spent their year of parties and loud music, the sophomore ex-quad moves into one of the high-rises. Realizing that the dorm experience is expensive, and based on the fact that all their friends are moving, that person decides to move off-campus, or into his/her Greek house. And, as a senior, whatever their junior choice, they seek off-campus refuge on Beige Block or in Hamilton Court.

The biggest problem with the quad is that it is virtually all freshmen, majority doubles and quad bedrooms, and it is known for its party atmosphere. The worst thing about the high-rises is that they are majority upper-classmen, and because three doors separate you from non-roommate friends, they are known to be quiet and desolate. If you are surrounded with a vast majority of same graduating class friends, you have no reason to look elsewhere. It is expected that freshmen will move out of the quad; if they did not, where would incoming freshmen live?

Upon receiving housing materials those years ago, I realized that Stouffer was my best chance at a single. Though lesser concerns, air conditioning and carpeting helped in the decision process. With much trepidation, I made Stouffer my first choice.

Stouffer, which was not even shown on my dorm tour, touts the slogan "nothing comes closer to home." Stouffer's sells itself as "join a community that you can spend your four years living in." I never thought that living in a dorm would be a community experience; every movie presentation of college would lead one to the quad-high-rise-off-campus model. The community idea was exciting, though foreign.

This community has proved time and time again to be the most enticing part of my experience. Now that you have all had at least two months to get acclimated to Penn and to Stouffer, I encourage everyone to take advantage of all that Stouffer has to offer. Come to coffee, play foosball, join Steering next semester. Do not be a Stouffer ghost, do not move to another house or graduate...well, fine you can graduate, but you know how much you will miss it. Open your door, meet new people. My door (234C) is always closed, but come talk to me, I never leave. ☺ Just because it is November does not mean you are disqualified from Stouffer activities. Who better than you, what better time than now!

You lucked out in getting Stouffer; now continue to make the community strong.

I award you no points, and may god have mercy on your soul... no money! \$5 to the best submission for NEXT Stouffer Tribune.

**THIS IS WHAT I WROTE
TO WIN \$5 FROM THE ST
- ANDY**

(110 font)

(3rd place)

**This is my submission
to win \$5 from the
Tribune.**

(110 font)

- ANDY (2nd place)

And the winner is...

**I wrote this essay to
win the prize.**

(110 font)

~Josh Furman (1st place)

RAMBLINGS OF A TIRED HUNGRY BLIND MADMAN

By Matt Sklar

I;m I;m tired my back hurrts I want to go get some cheessteaks and I really really want to get some tickets and go hom eto shower

I'm not gonna use an peries because I can't find them without opening my eyes

I will use carriage returns instead

See

Like that

Sorry you all have to read thisskm but my eyes are closed so thankfully I won't have to. I bet I made 27 mistakes so far,,, see there was another I meant to make an ellipse but I f'd it up. Wheres the beef? As yoAs you may have guessed already I'm currently lying on the floor of the Palestra waiting in the infamous LINE for Penn Men's Basketball Tix.

Ok be right back cheessteak time!!!

ANYONE CAN SUBMIT TO TYRANNY

It takes a real human to submit an article to the ST...

Ever feel like the last one picked? Heck, you were the last one picked...do not kid yourself. You had braces, you smelled funny, and your hair was always tussled...well, at least the braces are off. Anyways, you do not need to feel like a desperate lonely slacker, unless you really want to be. Pull yourself off your stained sheets, stumble over to the keyboard, and tell the Stouffer community what you think about. That is, unless you are a sick freak, and then...well, yeah I'd print that too, never mind.

The Stouffer Tribune has proven a worthy medium for my endless ranting. It has permitted the creative juices to flow like a good bottle of Beam and it has given me the opportunity to bring Jen Felton back into the Stouffer scene. [Anne, can you bring back Jen, please!!!] I am also able to put quotes in. Seemingly perfect, the ST is lacking something – your voice.

Sure, the writing is spectacular. Sure, the jokes are witty, and the sentiment is as genuine as Britney Spears' breasts. Sure, I have nothing better to do except write the Stouffer Tribune, and lose at Fantasy Football. Sure, I forgot what I was saying.

(15 minutes later)

You have seen the contributions this week. You have watched Stoufferites striving to better their newsletter. You saw Josh trying to win \$5. You have seen enough, and I will not take this indolence from my fellow Stoufferites. Now, it is your turn. Email goodness to Jschnei2@sas.upenn.edu. If you don't, you suck...

November Birthdays

November

Noelle Shipman (1)
Chien Kuoh Too (1)
John Erickson (4)
Alex Blagdovich (5)
Erin O'Keefe (5)
Brenna Kelly (5)
Sonal Patel (9)
Nicolas Alvarado (11)
Michael Bowen (15)
Soohee Hwang (15)
Deron Gursoy (17)
Andy "Shoeless" Poenicke (18)
Jonathan Miller (19)
Arman Anvari (23)
Kristen Henry (24)
Mijung Yun (25)
John McCarthy (26)
Meaghan Macpherson (27)
Joseph Ilisco (28)
Elizabeth Thomas (28)

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.