

# THE STUFFER TRIBUNE:

The Voice of the Residents of Stouffer College House

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## **FOR THE OTHER NINETY PERCENT OR, WHY HATE JAMES \***

"The quotes that often appear on the front page of the Stouffer Tribune are alienating. Not because they are not funny. They are often very funny, and quite creative. The quotes are alienating because they are from the same people every month and involve a lot of inside humor. It is too bad that they are on the front page, because chances are that a lot of people in our community do not even bother to turn the page.

There is good reason to turn the page, even if you belong to the other ninety percent of our community. There is information in the Stouffer Tribune that is useful for everyone. And everyone in our community has a chance to contribute. This week, for example, GA Laurie has submitted a piece. In any given week you will find a contribution from someone who has something different to say, a voice other than the list of quotes often found on the front page. Indeed, the best thing that could ever happen to the Stouffer Tribune would be for most of the pieces in it to come from the other ninety percent.

It would be easy to blame James for the tone of the Stouffer Tribune. Such blame, however, would be misplaced. In the first place, the stuff that he writes might be weird, but a lot of it is really funny. Funny is good. In the second place, James is not trying to be exclusive. He goes way, way out of his way to try to get people to contribute. He begs, he pleads, he compliments, he cajoles, he insults. He truly wants every member of our community to contribute. He sometimes ends up doing most of the writing. Can we blame him if he writes about who and what he knows?

Third, and most important, James is doing something. College is about doing things. Stouffer College House is about supporting you while you do and try things. It really bothers me that the front page of the Stouffer Tribune possibly alienates a large portion of our community. And I really respect James for what he does. He is, strangely enough, a model for all of us. He is certainly not the only model. Stouffer is an amazing community - we have athletes, singers, dancers, artists, photographers, writers, debaters, forum creators, political activists, first graders, animal savers, rush chairs, true friends, and all kinds of other doers. It is okay to complain about the Stouffer Tribune. After you complain, make sure that you are doing something.

And come to coffee."

- Phil \*longest quote of the year

# **NAP-PAN, OH, NAP-PAN, HOW I LOVE THEE**

ADDICTIONARY OR A DICTIONARY: EITHER WORKS FOR ME

**By Rachel Senturia**

*Note to reader: NAP-PAN was inspired by a furious brawl with mononucleosis. Like the 007 Bond Girl that I am, I escaped the treacherous obstacles of sleep and standing up without a hair out of place, zero scars, and outfit by Versace. Damn, I'm good.*

*Note to reader: I am not a 007 Bond Girl.*

*Note to reader: Mono is 150% bastard. Not recommended by 4 out of 5 Rachels.*

You know what word I think is funny? NAP-PAN. When I proposed to the Dictionary Directors National Coalition that NAP-PAN be incorporated as a New word, in this New year 2003, I was vehemently denied. What the.....who the..... How could they do this to me? Inspired with gusto for revenge I will now attempt to explain why NAP-PAN is indeed a most splendid word.

You may ask, What is a NAP-PAN anyways? Calling all word aficionados, and language mavens: NAP-PAN is another word for BED. A BED is a place to NAP. A PAN is most commonly known as an ingredient holder. Well, my friends, aren't people ingredients too! Ingredients in this wonderful world called Planet Earth. Don't we deserve to recline in a holder just like broccoli, zucchini, meat, and eggs!! For goodness sake, even oil gets to lounge comfortably in the round, Teflon, non-stick, surface that is the PAN. Aren't homo sapiens a little higher up on the food chain than hydrocarbons. I'll hydro your carbon. But I digress.....

.....So, a BED is like a NAP-PAN, in the sense that a PAN is a holder in which an INGREDIENT may NAP. Thus, my BED is a NAP-PAN.

Fry me, Sautee me, burn me to a crisp. NAP-PAN is great in more ways

than one. A most magnificent aspect of the actual word NAP-PAN is the mirror reflection of the letters. But I assure you, NAP-PAN is not vain. NAP-PANs all over the world help to bring happiness to little boys and girls. No my friends, NAP-PAN is not Santa. But NAP-PANs are jolly indeed. Ho ho ho!

Altruism is a virtue, but so is NAPping. Where layeth my NAP-PAN? See, even Shakespeare was a NAP-PAN FAN. But wait a minute: NAP-PAN VAN. It's true, Toyota is working on the models right now. Imagine, a mobile NAP-PAN. Where would I like to NAP today? Perhaps Florida or Maine, just hop in the NAP-PAN VAN, and.....yeah, baby!

Warning: NAP-PANs cannot help insomniacs.

Thus, it is apparent that the Dictionary Directors National Coalition needs some more spunk and some more funk. NAP-PAN is just what they need to Bam! Kick it up a notch. NAP-PAN is a perfectly suitable word. Redundant yes, but always true, My BED is a NAP-PAN.

So, stick a fork in me, jerry, 'cause I'm done.

**Disclaimer:** NAP-PANs® is the proud sponsor of Seinfeld reruns, and Seinfeld Addicts Anonymous. I swear I'm not one of them...■

# **WE'RE COMIN' STRAIGHT OUTTA PHILLY OH SPECTRAGUARD YOU SWIPE ME OFF MY FEET**

**By James Schneider**

*Every time you walk toward your beloved building, and any other building for that matter, you encounter a special type of person. A special type of guard, and no, this guard does not come in different scents – well, at least the scent is not labeled and sold in stores near you. I'm talking about the somniferous Spectraguards...those who tire out on the job and fall cold asleep. This story relays the perils of living in Stouffer. Just remember that I am better than you in every conceivable way. Thanks. Now, more words from the editor:*

Sleeping away your safety, and unbeknownst to the studious early risers, there snores the somniferous Spectraguard. With visions of sugar-plum fairies, candy-coated sugar bliss, or maybe sexual liaisons, the night watchmen guarding our very existence plunge into an almost unrousable slumber. Between the hours of roughly 2 AM and 6 AM, the likelihood of finding a less-than-alert Spectraguard rises to odds surpassing the likelihood of Jon Press gambling on any given day. And you can bet on it Jon (if you haven't yet)!

Sure, during the day they function at a reasonably competent level, inspecting your card as if it holds the keys to the secret of the universe. In fact, your neighborly Spectraguard may check your card so well that you doubt your own ID. Am I really Jesus? Eventually the card arrives back in your pocket, and you smile and say, "Thanks." The reason for your kind valediction likely being that you hadn't seen your card in about 15 minutes and you were as happy to see it as one could be at the return of any special friend.

Even during 10 AM fire drills, one may find the guard awaiting your ID, even though they watched you exit the gate, pajama-clad and had heard you say, "I don't have my ID...look and remember my face."

Well done, ladies and gentlemen of the force known as Spectraguard. You have served college students admirably above and beyond...well, at just about

the level of duty where you won't be fired anytime soon – but maybe not.

But try this on for size. I am about a 32 waist...anyways. There comes a time in every college student's life, or at least for me, every day ending in day, that you find yourself returning to Stouffer at an ungodly hour of sorts. Let's just say 2 AM – 6 AM. So, you walk toward the guard's post and see the somniferous Spectraguard in an almost alcohol-induced level of unconsciousness. Drooling, unable to form coherent sentences, and with blood-shot eyes – and that's just you!!! The Spectraguard looks so serene and happy in dozing bliss that you feel it would be rude to wake them. So, you open the gate and slip into the building unnoticed.

This is all well and good *for you*, in the sense that you bypassed the 15 minute inspection. But, when you think about it, what did you really accomplish? Nothing, because you belong in the building along with another 300 of your closest friends and sworn enemies – Millie! But, what of the people who do not belong in the building – those people who the guards presumably keep us safe from. Can not the same people, under cover of night, seep into the realm of Stouffer proper without any more than the luck of time?

I fear our safety every single day, and would ask the somniferous Spectraguards to take about a gallon of coffee and a little crack to their next appointed time. *"Wake up bitch you're my new best friend."*■

## **ZONE IN AND EAT THIS!...I MEAN READ THIS!!!**

**By Angela Gruber**

I'm not about to deny that I have a Zone Bar addiction. Just the thought of luscious, chocolate-coated, isolated-soy-protein nuggets makes me salivate. I've even been known to stockpile \$60 worth of Zone Bars during the semi-annual 2-for-1 sale. How far I will go to feed my addiction has not been determined. Fortunately, you and I only have to schlep over to CVS, where a mere \$1.59 will buy 50 grams of foil wrapped heaven in flavors such as Chocolate Mint, Fudge Graham, and Caramel Apple (available exclusively at [zoneperfect.com](http://zoneperfect.com)).

I know what you're thinking. You're thinking "\$1.59!?!? Heck, I could buy 3 Snickers for that price." Yes, you can. But will Snickers get you that (up to) three hour feeling of 40-30-30 bliss? I think we both know the answer to that. Don't be disrespecting your internal hormonal carburetor with cheap substitutes. Did I fail to mention that Zone Bars also provide a whopping 3 mg of Omega 3, 70% of your daily value of atomic number 42, and possible traces of peanuts? They are truly unique.

So here is my advice to you, the Zone Bar novice. Stop spending your spare change on 100-0-0 Vanilla Coke from the vending machine. Hike on over to 39<sup>th</sup> and Walnut every day. Challenge yourself to be the first person I know to try all 13 flavors, including the rare and elusive Peach Yogurt. Operate heavy machinery while under the influence of Zone Bars. Even start thinking in terms of Zone Bars. For example: jogging on the treadmill for one hour burns about two Zone Bars; Judith Rodin makes 508,189 Zone Bars a year before taxes; it would take 92 Zone Bars to fill the glove compartment of a 1977 Mercury Cougar, etc. Get the idea? Good. Now, I need another hit from my Fudge Graham.■

## **I KNOW MY CALCULUS... IT'S U + ME = US:**

### **JOLLY WHITE GIANT CRUSHED BY UNDERAGE GIRL**

**By GA Matt Essman**

When I was a junior in high school, I had a thing for this girl Rachel in my Calculus class. She was a year ahead of me, but I thought I was pretty big time (boy was I wrong) and decided I'd ask her out one time. She lived across the city of San Antonio (quite a hike from where I lived) and after taking FOREVER to find her place, I found a flower shop near her house where I picked up some roses I'd give her when I asked her out. I showed up at Rachel's door and when she came, I offered the roses and asked if she'd like to go out to dinner the following weekend. After taking the roses, she replied "Wow, what beautiful flowers. No, I don't want to go out with you." And she kept the roses and closed the door on my face.

**Moral of the story:** *There are some things flowers just can't trump.*■

## **Laurie Duped by Slim Shady's Roadies: All These Foreign Sayings Really Mean "I'm Easy."**

**By Dorm Vixen GA Laurie**

Cambodian - *Ar kun*; Chinese (Mandarin) - *Xie xie*; French - *Merci*; Greek - *Efharistó*; Icelandic - *Takk fyrir*; Japanese - *Arigato*; Norwegian - *Takk*; Punjabi - *Shookria*; Swahili - *Asante*; Zulu - *Ngiyabonga*

Sometimes I wonder what has happened to simple manners. I'm not talking about crossing old ladies across 38<sup>th</sup> Street, or throwing your coat over a puddle in Superman-style. I am talking about the use of two words: "*please*," and "*thank you*." They are so easy to use!! At this point, I would expect most of you have taken some sort of English class, and though there are so many ways to structure sentences with those pesky verbs and nouns, the words "*please*" and "*thank you*" can really be interjected anywhere! It sounds crazy but follow me, and try using these phrases all over campus. For example, "Hi, could I *please* have some chicken nuggets?" Or, "could I have some chicken nuggets, *please*?" (See how tricky it can be???) And then, when the nice ladies (whose names are Ms. Netta, Wendell, and Suzy) in the lower level of 1920s hand you a plate with those chicken nuggets, you can then say "*Thank you*" or "*Thanks*" or even "*have a nice day*" is suffice.

It's a crazy concept, but also, one that I do not hear often. And it doesn't always reflect poorly on the person who can't say "*please*" when asking for something. What I am always thinking is "did their parents raise them to not say *please* and *thank you*?" I know good friends of mine that were raised in barns and they know their P's and Q's. Heck, I know three kids that were raised in a DORM, and they know how to say "*please*" and "*thanks*." Crazy huh?

I think I can safely say most of us were not raised in these dorms I speak of, but we were probably raised to say "*please*" and "*thank you*!" But, by logic, if these three boys who live in a dorm can say it, and we all live in dorms, shouldn't we all be able to say those two words? Even Eminem uses "*please*" - "Will the real Slim Shady *please* stand up?" And then there is New Kids on the Block with their hit "Please don't go, girl." Tell me you aren't singing that one just thinking about it.... wait, some of you may be too young for that one, though I heard Aaron Carter has recently revived it. (Way to keep up the boy bands, Aaron.) But really, it can all be summed up in Andrew Gold's hit lyrics: "Thank you for being a friend/ Traveled down the road and back again your heart is true you're a pal and a confidant."

So when you are out there, on campus, in job interviews, at jobs, with your parents, with your friends, getting food, giving food, we all just want the same type of respect. Treat others how you may like to be treated, should roles be reversed. Remember your P's and Q's and say them loud and proud, please. Thank you.

*"None is more impoverished than the one who has no gratitude. Gratitude is a currency that we can mint for ourselves, and spend without fear of bankruptcy."*

~ Fred De Witt Van Amburgh ■

## **SOMETIMES YOU WANNA GO WHERE EVERYBODY KNOWS YOUR NAME ...**

**By Andy Wilkowski**

- *Need more ways to kill time?*
- *Have no place to complain about your roommate or professors?*
- *Want to get more involved in the lives of other active Stoufferites?*
- *Yearning to complain about the Tribune without writing for it? ;)*
- *Willing to find out more than you wanted to know ...*

Log onto: **UPENN.DORM.STOUFFER**

and look no further! Stouffer's newsgroup is where you can go every day to find humor, news, or just shoot the shit. This is the place to go where you can go to talk about that mad crush you have on Resident Hottie B ... You can even just talk to your friends and ignore everyone else's threads. Anything is fair game. For example:

*Poster: Matt Sklar  
Subject: Re: apple pie*

*When did everyone get so damned lazy? Type out your whole name! It's only seven more key strokes, unless you type with one finger and your eyes closed that can't possibly take more than 2 seconds. This goes to all of you out there who also type 'k' instead of 'ok' and 'y' instead of 'yes'. YOUR TIME ISN'T THAT IMPORTANT... SPELL OUT THE WORDS... QUIT MAKING AMERICA ILLITERATE.*

*Oh and please everyone respond with posts using abbreviations cause it'll be really funny... no seriously it will, do it... go on I dare you... do it...*

See? The newsgroup is great! Three years ago, our newsgroup was one of the most active at Penn and we still have some of the oldest lurkers of any Penn board. ( read: Adam Sherr )

This URL should hook you up:  
**news://netnews.upenn.edu/upenn.dorm.stouffer**

If you don't know how to use Penn's newsgroups, then contact your local Stouffer ITA.

I ... er ... *we* could use the work!

Anyway, our newsgroup is a great resource, you should use it!  
I hope to see you all posting soon,  
- Andy■

# WEAR YOUR HEART UNDERWEAR

VALENTINE'S LOVE SPREADS LIKE LOCUSTS; WALK!

*"You're on my mind this Valentine's day, I'd prefer you on my bed."*

## **...AND THE VERDICT?**

"We should use protection - you go in your room and I'll call Spectraguards." - GA Beverly

"I'd prefer you in my pants." - Nikki

"I'll bet 200 dollars that Joe can beat Spoon to your bed." - Jonathan Press

"If you go under the bed you'll be a lot happier." - Anne

"I'd prefer you under my car." - Felicity

"Let's wait till the Semi-formal. Beth doesn't know about us, right?" - GA Laurie

"I'm a dude, dude. You are a dude, dude. Dude...dude...dude...Seriously...dude." - Ashton

"I didn't read the email...I can't read!!! Oh my god, I'm living such a lie. I mean Arf." - Millie

"Bow Wow Wow!!!" - Mikey

"OK. But the dogs can't watch." - Winston

"I don't do charity work..." - GA Rodney

"They don't call me Resident Hottie B. for nothing." - Brooks

"The pistol's shakin' in my hands, and all I hear is the sound, 'I love you.'" - Josey Scott

"Whatever. You are paying." - SuperDave/CrazyDave/Daaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaave

"OK. But if you smoke afterwards, I'll totally form a committee to stop that." - Brian

"If I had a dollar for every time you said that, James, you'd owe me 36 bucks." - ex-GA Jen

"James...How many times do I have to tell you...anytime you want." - GA Lisa

"What? Do I look like Roel to you?" - GA Matt

"You said the same thing about your blanket." - Bud Selig (Commissioner of My Heart)

"10 dollars, anything you want." - Miso Awny

"You can be my best friend if you give me some." - Erin

"No time for bed, gotta do math!!!" - Lilie

"Oh James, two of us won't fit in your cardboard box." - Brenna

"Sure, I'd have you over to my place but I only have a couch." - Tom

"I have my own bed. Plus, what would the wife say?" - Claudia

"Nighttime is '212 time' is the right time. Ma'salama." - Rola

"Really??? You have a mind?" - Phil

"That's alright. I'd prefer myself on your mind." - Jonathan

"Well I guess it's better than sitting at home watching porn." - Former GA Roel

"If you love Penn, you will give us five dollars." - President Judith Rodin

"We should use my bed, since it's queen-size." - Resident Hottie Beth

"No time for yoomans. I got a date with my GIANT PERIODIC TABLE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!- Rachel

**COMPLAINTS, CONCERNS, AND MORE COMPLAINTS GLADLY**

**ACCEPTED AT [JSCHNEI2@SAS.UPENN.EDU](mailto:JSCHNEI2@SAS.UPENN.EDU).**

## **DISTRESSINGLY TRUE:**

Alix M.: "So you don't like ANY black music?"

Mark T.: "Nope"

Alix.: "Not even Bob Marley?"

Mark: "(long pause) ....Bob Marley's Black? Is he really??"

A while later: "Wait....I thought he was jamaican!!"

## 2<sup>nd</sup> Month Bearing-of-Child Days That End in Day

<b>Sarah Stein (3)</b>	<b>Valerie Warmhold (13)</b>
<b>Vincent Lun (4)</b>	<b>Erika Kraus (16)</b>
<b>Pranisa Techasith (5)</b>	<b>Kimberly Ku (17)</b>
<b>James Helwig (6)</b>	<b>Dana Hobbs (20)</b>
<b>Ruchika Pinto (6)</b>	<b>Jayanth Komarneni (21)</b>
<b>Matthew Verghese (6)</b>	<b>Addison Kim (22)</b>
<b>Emily Hsu (8)</b>	<b>Neha Shanbhag (22)</b>
<b>Catherine Hulshof (8)</b>	<b>Mark Tyson (25)</b>
<b>Michael Keeley (8)</b>	<b>Michael Brozman (26)</b>
<b>Yu-Fung Pow (10)</b>	<b>Joshua Furman (28)</b>
<b>Erin O'Brien (11)</b>	<b>Sooyun Kim (28)</b>
<b>Nicolas Rodriguez (11)</b>	<b>Neville Ryant (28)</b>
<b>John Tepe (10)</b>	■

## **I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU ARE SAYING CURSING IN SPANISH, AND GETTING AWAY WITH IT:**

*By GA Kirstin*

*La Mesa de Espanol: If you can't understand this, don't worry about it...or come to Spanish table so you can learn.*

Quieres mejorar tu espanol? Entonces, puedes venir a la mesa de espanol. Es divertido, y útil. Puedes aprender frases como "Arriba, abajo, al centro, por dentro" (para usar cuando vas de bar en bar). O, "Voy a visitar al Senor Roca" (para decir que tienes que ir al bano). Ves? Es divertido. No importa si hablas mucho o poco. Este semestre tenemos la mesa de espanol los miercoles a las 6:30. Además, vamos a ir a unos restaurantes juntos. Quiero hablar contigo en espanol este semestre. (Necesito practicar, como puedes ver.) Beverly tambien estará allí. Ella habla mas que yo, pero ella todavía quiere practicar contigo.■

## **WANT TO BE PART OF UTV???...JOIN UP NOW!!! JOINING UTV CAN BE MORE ENJOYABLE THAN LICKING EYEBALLS**

***Come to a meeting*** Thursday, February 6th: 6-8pm

Friday, February 7th: 5-7pm

Questions? Comments? Email [info@utv13.org](mailto:info@utv13.org)

- If you just want to be a part of the utv13 team email [join@utv13.org](mailto:join@utv13.org)■

## **WANT TO BE PART OF ST???...SUBMIT TO ME!!!**

**JOINING ST CAN BE MORE ENJOYABLE THAN LICKING EYEBALLS**

Please. Thanks. (GA Laurie smiles proudly.) [Jschnei2@sas.upenn.edu](mailto:Jschnei2@sas.upenn.edu).■