

THE STOUFFER TRIBUNE:

The Voice of the Residents of Stouffer College House

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NEWS FLASH!!!

By Rachel Senturia

Snow Covers City; Delusional Frat Boys Mistake for Cocaine

Philadelphia, PA—Pi-lam's, Zates', and other rabble-rousing fraternity brothers came crawling out of their cardboard boxes and tented shopping carts in rejoicing at what they apparently believed was cocaine falling from the sky. Some danced jigs, some wandered aimlessly, and still others stole neighboring brother's mail – it was a federal offense. The police were out in full force trying to stop the apparent stampede before the brothers would be able to do too much hazing. Declared one boy, "Dude, it's like better than a snow day." Unfortunately for him and others, the snow covered any beer cans and sorority girls remaining on the ground. Police tried to dispel the cocaine myth that had circulated amongst the Greek communities by posting flyers. This tactic, however, failed to work due to the exorbitantly high illiteracy rate among the fraternities. The police resorted to loudspeakers to get the message across. Once rationality was yet again restored, the boys retreated back to finish their hazing rituals...yuck. Fortunately, it takes 720 peanuts to make a pound of peanut butter, although many were seriously disappointed.

Snow Covers City; Delusional Philadelphians Mistake for Whipped Cream, Cream Cheese, and Lard

Philadelphia, PA—Once hailed as the fattest city in America yet outdone this year by Houston, Philadelphia has suddenly surged back into the top spot. Thousands of Philadelphians crowded the streets in hopes of getting a taste of the fluffy white stuff falling from the sky. Official reports indicate the "white precipitate" was indeed the substance commonly known as snow. Nonetheless, Philadelphians could not be swayed once their minds were made up. The swell of citizens into the streets blocked traffic for blocks. One stuck driver noted, "I saw one woman with her head way deep down in the snow. Sort of like an ostrich, I guess." The hardcore gorging done by Philadelphians implied that the residents of Philadelphia want to be number one in the list of the heaviest, most unhealthy cities. The most common perception of the snow was that it was whipped cream, and cream cheese. Some considered it lard. A local police officer ordered to break the news to many citizens said, "I think this is a good sign of what this city really stands for, fat." Surprisingly cheese-steak, bacon-egg-and-cheese, and Tastycake consumption increased over the weekend to record highs.

Snow covers city; Delusional University mistakes for school day

Philadelphia, PA—The University of Pennsylvania declared Tuesday February 18th a regular school day, while other neighboring universities remained closed. It was a startling decision that didn't sit well with Pennsylvanian governor, Ed Rendell who declared Pennsylvania in a state of snow emergency. The University has also received criticism from the neighboring communities. Many feel that with Pi-lam brothers visibly creeping around the streets, and hordes of Philadelphians gorging on snow, the school day for the University was of no help to the surrounding areas that needed attention. The general consensus gathered from a News Flash poll indicated that over 97% of the local University City residents opined in favor of closing the university for a week. States one Penn clad participant, "I swear I'm not biased, school should have been closed." The high quality poll complimented the high quality craziness the city was enduring. In protest, students just didn't go to class anyway.

FINALLY A USE FOR YOUR THIRD NIPPLE: **SOME SKILLS SHOULD STAY UNTAPPED, SORTA...**

By Mahendra Prasad

Often times, when a person has an extraordinary talent, the person ignores her other talents in order to build that extraordinary talent. There are many economic reasons for this. For example, when a gifted basketball player has to choose between going pro or college, he might often choose to forego the chance to develop multiple talents in college in order to support his family. (This is exactly what Kwame Brown, a NBA player, did in order to help his disabled mother and siblings. A brief side note, you might want to talk to the brilliant Anne Mickle about the athlete's scenario because her doctoral dissertation was related to this topic.)

So as you can see, it is a very difficult decision regarding how one should divide their time among their extraordinary talent(s) and other talents. However, I think that if we are ever going to learn to get along with one another in this treacherous world, it is really important to develop as many talents as possible; even if that talent is below ordinary and you don't like the activity of the talent.

I'll give an example. Suppose that I simply can't stand auto-racing. It seems to me to be the most boring talent in the world. Additionally, I'm not a good speed driver. Nevertheless, there are several people in this world who are talented drivers and even more people who enjoy auto racing. Why do people enjoy auto racing and what makes some people talented auto racers? I don't know. However, I can learn a lot about these people if I try to immerse myself in auto racing; that is I watch auto races, I get involved in auto races, etc.. I mimic the lives of these people in so far as practically possible. And by doing so, that is developing my auto racing talent, I learn a lot about the people who enjoy this talent even though I don't personally enjoy it nor am I any good at it. (Of course, in the process of mimicking them, I might begin to enjoy auto racing.) The ultimate consequence is that I better understand other people and myself.

The point here is not to ignore your extraordinary talents. However, I think that too many Penn students ignore their non-ordinary talents and thus lose an important part of understanding other people. Even if you don't have talent for some given activity and you don't like the given activity, some other person does enjoy it; mimic that talent and find out why they love it so much!

See ya later guys and dolls. I'm gonna go watch some Lawrence Welk!

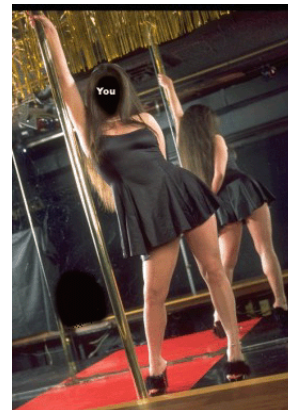
THEIR WORLD IS A STAGE, SANS CLOTHES STRIP AWAY INADEQUACY ONE DOLLAR AT A TIME

By James Schneider, ST Editor, Jack of All Trades, and 'The Man'

When I walk through campus I don't see a lot of pretty faces; I see a lot of potential strippers. Big booty ho's and D-cupped boogie-babes amble through Penn's hallowed grounds without even realizing their potential – to be strippers. With only a little nudging in the "right" direction, any number of these exhibitionist work-study students could have their legs wrapped 'round a pole. So, don't be shy, baby. Rip off your Catholic School garb and get ready for an intriguing look under the 'wears of the many, the proud, the Strippers at Penn:

I know tons of Penn chicks. Ranging in size from the tiniest Asian lass to sumo-wrestling contenders, about a dozen Penn women admitted to me that they pay for school the old-fashioned way – getting a bunch of greasy old men and riled-up frat boys to fork over cizzash for a peak at the goods. Perfectly safe and effective, exotic dancers let others fill their niche nicely. Many of your classmates spend their night lives dedicated to more than the pursuit of knowledge, and you could too, if you've got guts and a nice pair. Of jugs, the Romans used many. But I digress.

Rotting away in Marketing and Accounting classes, ruining their posture by slouching in boring lectures, and spending far too much time worrying about "getting a real job," the often-tapped-by-frat-boy asses of Penn's could-be strippers fill up on beer instead of filling up on \$1 bills. If Wharton teaches you nothing, let me be the first to call you out. Even if you are straight-up fugly, yet still willing to bare it all – then, stop working extra shifts as an ITA, quit your House Office/Info desk post and come out wearing your birthday suit and stilettos. You will make your sisters prouder than when you hooked up with Jason from αεπ.



This sorority of dedicated teases involves no pledging, and gets to the crux of the issue: you want to be paid for ass. You put out often enough, but you are no prostitute – that is as below you as anyone could be on a given night. The nerve!

Look around your classes and the evidence will amaze you. The characteristics defined in the Stripper's Handbook: Limited Edition, perused for informational purposes only, make it possible for anyone to truly help make others masters of debate. The arguments in debate won't appear in PennForum, but are highly intellectual nonetheless. What is 300 times \$1?...about 2 hours of topless action or about 2 weeks of work-study checks. Now that's smart playing, right there.

All my sources confirm the dirty truth. An anonymous member of Steering has informed me that she seeks to form an independent committee in order to finance a strip pole for her dorm room. Oo la la. And, **[insert dirty mental image here]** is just that easy. Would I lie to you, baby? "Of course not, Emperor James."

Above all, don't take yourself so seriously that you cannot entertain the idea for a second. I have never been to a strip club and do not advocate anything in this article. Just take your clothes off, and have a nice day. And, read the Tribune.

HOW TO PICK UP A FOREIGN GUY IN 10 DAYS... BEING ABROAD IS MORE FUN THAN BEING A BROAD

By GA Kirstin

I poured fine, red sand out of my shoes and tried to come up with an "American" joke to tell the six young Moroccans sitting around me. The Moroccans, who were Berbers, had invited a handful of us American tourists to watch the sunset from the top of a sand dune in the Sahara Desert that evening. They grabbed our feet and pulled us down the dune as if we were sledding on inches of snow. "Berber skiing" they called it. A couple of them sang a Berber song and then translated it into Spanish and gave us some riddles to solve. When it came our turn to share, we discovered with surprise that not one of them could explain why the chicken crossed the road. As the sun disappeared and we started the hike back to our tents, I realized that taking a semester away from college and studying abroad was one of the best decisions I had ever made.

Not only did I get to spend six days in Morocco while I was living in Southern Spain, but I watched flamenco dancing under the stars, drank tea and ate crepes in Arabic tea houses, and toured the Alhambra (a breathtaking castle which was the last Moorish stronghold to fall to King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella when they ruled over the Iberian peninsula.) And I ate pizza with french fries on top. How can anything at dining compare with that?

So, after pondering my own experiences and reading through some of the Penn study abroad info on-line, I bring you my list of study abroad suggestions:

1. Go!!! Go abroad! Live, study, work, whatever. Just go.
2. When you go, go for as long as you can. I went for half a summer plus a semester, which was still not long enough.
3. Even if you can't go during the school year, go during the summer.
4. Plan ahead. Apparently Penn is pretty strict when it comes to deadlines and pre-requisites. And some of the programs are competitive, so make sure that you start looking as early as your freshmen year at what programs are available so that you can be prepared.
5. You should choose a program based on your foreign language background and the availability of courses that are relevant to your major.
6. Make sure you verify that the classes you take abroad will transfer *before* you go.
7. To apply for study abroad, you must have a minimum B average overall. If you go abroad during any part of your junior year, you must have declared your major before you can be registered.
8. The first thing you need to do is check out the study abroad website:
<http://www.upenn.edu/oip/sa/>
Then, attend a Penn Abroad 101 meeting, which are usually held weekly according to the following schedule: Wednesdays-12-1pm, 114 Grad Ed Bldg. and Fridays-3-4pm, 113 Jaffe Building. (Check on-line for time changes).
9. Application deadlines: Summer/Fall semester - between January 15 and February 15. Spring semester – between September 15 and October 15.
10. Live with a family if possible. The best part for me was getting to know the family I lived with. Plus, it is a much better way to learn the language.

SELL YOUR KIDS (OR YOUR GOODS) FOR STOUFFER DUTCH AUCTION TURNS SIX AT STOUFFER COLLEGE HOUSE *By Amy Nichols*

It's that time of year again! The Stouffer College House Dutch Auction to benefit the Melissa Sengbusch Inspiration Scholarship Fund has been scheduled for Sunday, April 6th at 10:00pm in the D Commons room of Stouffer.

What is a Dutch Auction? It is an auction of services and goods donated by the Stouffer College House community. Here are some sample auction items from past years:

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| sports lessons | tutoring |
| baking dinner or desserts | care packages |
| movie/theater/sports tickets | new or gently used dorm room items |
| dates | photography |
| slave for an hour | laundry service |
| proofreading | car rides |

Who is Melissa Sengbusch? Melissa was a resident of Stouffer College house for her brief enrollment in the University of Pennsylvania in the Spring of 2000. Melissa was diagnosed with Acute Myeloid Leukemia in April of 1998 just before her high school graduation. Her dream was to be a nurse and she had already accepted a place in the freshman class of 1998 at Penn. She delayed her matriculation to fight her cancer. She fought long and hard and was finally cleared to come to Penn for the Spring semester of 2000, a year and a half after her diagnosis. Unfortunately, just days before her arrival to Stouffer, her doctors told her that the cancer had returned and there was nothing more they could do.

Melissa came to Penn anyway. She was an inspiration to all of us who had the honor of spending time with her. She went to classes, studied, took tests, ate at dining, came to coffee, went to frat parties, and just plain hung out. She had the life of a typical college student, albeit for a very short time.

Melissa lost her battle on June 22, 2000. Her memory is alive in Stouffer College house, particularly with all of us who knew her. Her picture, along with a poem she wrote, is hanging on a wall by the reception desk in D-section. The Melissa Sengbusch Inspiration Scholarship Fund is awarded each year to an incoming freshman in the nursing school and the proceeds from our Dutch auctions have supported this fund since 2001.

How do I donate? You can sign up on one of the Dutch Auction sign-up sheets in Stouffer (mailroom door) or in Mayer (by the elevator) or you can email me at amyn@pobox.upenn.edu. Whatever you are willing to donate, we are willing to auction. Be creative.

Please join us in this very special Stouffer tradition. Donate by April 6th and be there to bid on April 6th.

Thanks,
Amy Nichols

P.S. We already have our first donation: Melissa's mother, Lauren Spiker, is donating two care packages for reading period/exam week.

GODDESS JUDGE PRANKS COMPETITORS!!!

After extensive polling, prodding, and general malaise it has come to the attention of this editor that no one really cares about the Resident Goddess competition. Oh well, the cookies were great Hottie B., and the massages couldn't have been better Vixen, but the real winner of the competition is me. Bribery, trickery, and old-fashioned lying won out...suckers. And another thing, when you girls send naked pictures of yourselves, try harder to get your good sides. - James

QUOTES: BEARDED OR UNBEARDED...YOU CAST THE DECIDING VOTE!
"...dude, it wouldn't matter, heck, Andy could reach into my crotch." - Tom

"Lilie, you know James can close his eyes when you change." - Rachel
(From her closet) No, it's easier this way." - Lilie

"Let's repopulate the wall." - Andy
"Ok, but I don't want to be the mother this time." - Matt

YOU CAN DO IT, PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT GENIUS ST EDITOR ASKS FOR EVEN MORE SUBMISSION

Send submissions, articles of interest and bore to JSCHNEI2@SAS.UPENN.EDU until you are blue in the face. I'm sure you are angry about something I wrote - heck, I liked barely more than half of it. Well, that's a lie. It's the finest publication - ever. Take that, modesty. No, really, it's a submission...bastard!

3rd Month Bearing-of-Child Days That End in Day

MARCH

| | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| Keren Friede (2) | Andrew Wilkowski (15) |
| Kathy Totoki (2) | Eugenia Wu (15) |
| Julia Lee (2) | Lynn Huang (16) |
| Lisa Kutzing (4) | Jonathan Kaufman (16) |
| Nathan Moffie (5) | Mahesh Muthu (17) |
| Victoria Pak (5) | Richard Eisenberg (20) |
| Elizabeth Kreidman (6) | Karen Tom (20) |
| Zachary Gleser (7) | Jacqueline Bodley (23) |
| Gerard Joseph (7) | Victoria Lika (24) |
| Ruthana Seng (8) | Peter Christodoulou (25) |
| Catriona Revell (9) | Sudeshna Dutta (29) |
| Tyler Shapiro (9) | Jason Smith (29) |
| Charlene Thambinayagam (9) | Alyson Waxman (29) |
| Joseph Louie (14) | Lauren Waxman (29) |
| James Houston (15) | Howard Lopez (30) |