



THE STOUFFER TRIBUNE:

The Voice of the Residents of Stouffer College House

Volume 7, Issue 3

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How many licks DOES it take to get to the center of a Tootsie Pop?

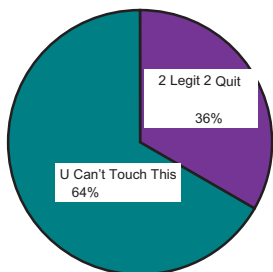
THE TRIBUNE:

PHIL OF THE FUTURE



RANDOM NONSENSE POLL QUESTION

What is your favorite MC HAMMER song?



THE ANTI GREET AND RUN SOCIETY

We Have a Facebook Group, Too

By: Rafael Garcia

Friends and neighbors:

The time has come for a change. We can no longer stand idly by while our mothers, brothers, sisters, and wives are victimized by one of the most flagrant, appalling disregards for social convention the world has ever seen. Why should we permit ourselves to fall victim to a custom that is so clearly flawed?

The case is simple: "How are you?" is not a greeting. It is a signaler for conversation. It indicates the desire for a response, and it conveys to the person to whom it is directed a genuine concern for their state of being. "How are you?" is not to be abused. It is not to be conjoined with the word "Hello" or "Hi." It is to stand on its own two feet, remaining a meaningful element of the process of social interaction!

How could we allow one of our most cherished social conventions to be corrupted? The once-meaningful "Hello Jean, how are you?" has been subverted and transformed into "Hihowareyou," the reviled "greet and run." This falsehood, this weak-hearted attempt at seeming to care without actually caring, has robbed us of our dignity as human beings.

Membership in TAGARS (pronounced "taggers") indicates a pledge to better society, not through reducing global warming or giving to the poor, but simply by adding a little more sense to our daily interactions. The TAGARS promise not to ever, ever, throw out an inconsiderate "How are you?" ever again.

So the next time someone hits you with a "greet and run," insist on replying, rather loudly, "Fine, and you?" Look the offender straight in the eye. Stand still, making it clear that you intend to further conversation. Proudly place your hands on your waist and stand tall. Ignore the stares from everyone on Locust Walk. The time for change is now!

**the above also applies to: "How you doing?" "What's going on?" "What's up?" "How's things?" etc.*

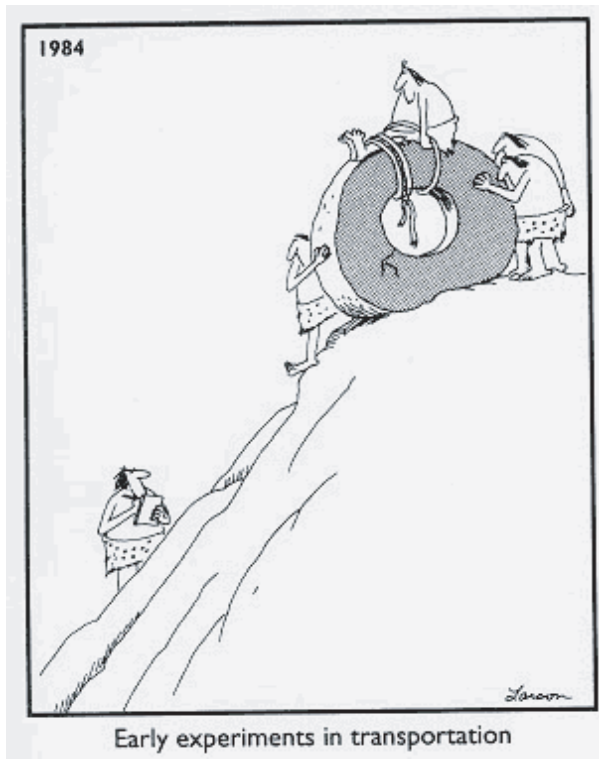
Check Out The Website
stouffer.house.upenn.edu
Photo Gallery Coming Soon!



WORD SEARCH
CONTEST

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

No letters this issue. You should send me one. In order to fill space, here's a Far Side comic. I'm probably violating a copyright law or three by doing this.



EDITOR'S RANT

My Cat Ate My Cornbread

By: Corey Hulse

Once again, it's time for the Tribune. I hope you enjoy this issue, it took me a while to put together because my computer kept crashing. In other news, there's a word search on the back page. Basically, I needed to fill space so the brilliant idea struck that I'd make a word search. It'll give you something to do when you're avoiding your papers and final projects, plus if you're the first one done you get a prize. Probably food. Speaking of food, my mom made me a fabulous basket of Thanksgiving leftovers to bring back to campus with me. I was watching the Giants lose in overtime and she said "Put it in your bag or you're going to forget it." Needless to say, I forgot it. And now all that glorious turkey, stuffing, and cornbread is in my cat's stomach.

STUFFER BY THE NUMBERS



3:30 am, the time that the fire alarm went off last week because of a fire in Mayer Hall. No animals were harmed during the fire

7 Days left of class left for the fall semester

IN THE NEXT TRIBUNE

- * Finals Edition!
- * Finals Study Breaks!
- * Something involving ninjas, pirates, robots, and Phil Nichols!
- * Words and Pictures!
- * Whatever YOU submit!
- * Submit your articles by December 9th!
- * Let's Go Penn Exclamation Point

THE STUFFER TRIBUNE

The Stouffer Tribune is a tri-weekly publication created by the residents of Stouffer College House that is delivered fresh to your door whenever I get around to it. This semester I've been a slacker so sadly there will only be four issues this semester instead of the usual five. However, I just saved \$200 by switching to Geico. Anyways, I promise that there will be five issues next semester. The opinions in this publication are of the individual writers and are not endorsed by Corey Hulse or Stouffer College House. This publication is copyrighted too, so don't try to sell copies or anything because you can get it for free on the World Wide Web. It's amazing what you can find on the Internet these days.

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LITTLE WOLF RANTS ON...

Midterms

By: Jeff Benshetler

Before I begin I want to clarify what I wrote last time since I think my point was mostly lost by the end. What I wanted to get at was that as much as Penn says they have a place here for everyone, they really don't. So, onto this month's complaint.

Little Wolf Rants on... Midterms

All right, it's that time of the semester again! Well, I suppose it does happen three times a semester, but that's beyond the point. What does matter is that Midterm: the Second Round is now here to

drive us absolutely insane with stress and studying. So, me being the laid back kind of guy I am, ask myself, "Why? Why does everyone bury themselves in books and loose papers and Power Point slides for days on end?"

Well the answer should be obvious to most: grades and GPA. After all, a single midterm in most classes is worth something like 30% of the final grade. In classes that have homework and weekly assigned readings and responses as well as essays and exams, how is it that a single test works out to 30% of someone's final grade? Don't these other things, which take up significant portions of free time during the week count for anything? Occasionally. Some classes have a 15% homework or a 5% class participation grade, but compared to the weight of the exams, it doesn't mean much in the end.

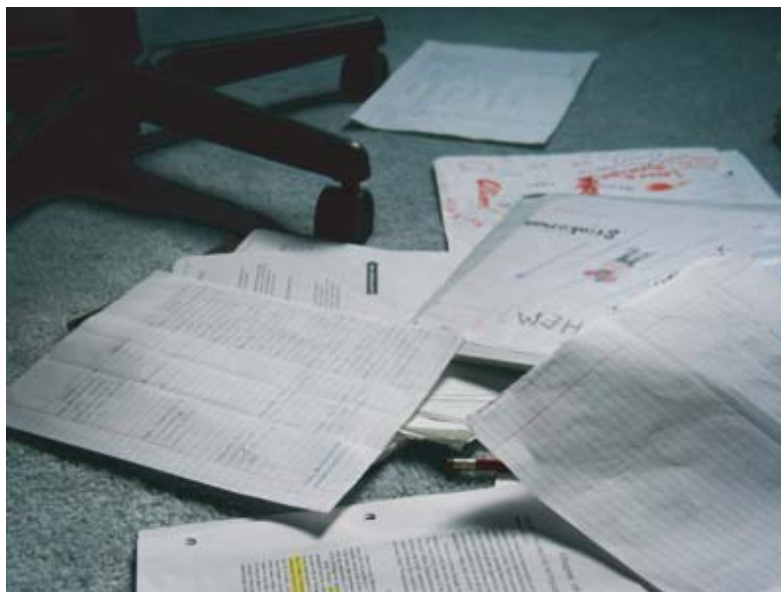
For most college students, especially here at Penn, it's not that large of a deal. We've all been through tests and stuff in high school. Hell, it's how most (I emphasize most because, well, I suppose there are other ways in here) of us got here. Yet, it's not the same. How many times in high school did you have three exams in the time period of a week and a half that affected a third of your final course grade? I know I never did in high school, and, with the lifestyle change in college, it's made the whole experience even harder.

I've realized I'm not good at tests, especially on the college level. No matter how much I study and how well I know the material, nothing's going to save me when the test is in front of me. And when I think about how it's worth 30% of my final course grade, the anxiety level just goes through the roof. Something needs to be done about this. It's not healthy to any GPA, and it's especially not healthy for the human body. On top of that, it's not healthy for classes that still assign work during these times because that work doesn't get done in favor of studying.

Something needs to change.

Questions? Comments? Defenses? Replies? Contact me at jbenshet@seas

Oh, PS, a big fuck you to the maintenance worker who decided to start leaf blowing on the patio at 7:54 in the morning last week. Seriously, dude, fuck you.



TELL US A FUNNY JOKE

Bam!

Q: What do you call a cow that has just had a calf?

A: Decalfinated.

- Tikvah Weiner

In the spirit of Wharton:

Q: What do you have when you have 500 female pigs and 500 male deer?

A: 1000 "sows-and-bucks"

- Erika Palmer

Two muffins are sitting in an oven, baking, and one says to the other, 'boy it's really hot in here.'

The other muffin replies, 'holy crap, a talking muffin!'

- Alex Numann

Q: How many feminists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Feminists can't change anything!

- Alex Numann

What did the gorilla say when his sister gave birth?

"Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle!"

- Alex Numann

What do you call a boomerang that doesn't come back?

A stick.

- Alex Numann

What's brown and sticky?

A stick.

- Alex Numann

a) What do you call a blind deer?

No eye deer.

b) What do you call a blind deer with no legs?

Still no eye deer.

c) What do you call an impotent blind deer with no legs?

Still no fucking eye deer.

- Alex Numann

A blonde is in the middle of a corn field in a rowing boat. She is heaving at the paddles trying to go forward. Another blonde is driving on a road along the field when she sees the other blonde in the boat. She cannot believe her eyes. She stops the car, furious, gets out and yells out. "Hey you! You stupid b****. It's because of you that all us blondes have bad reputations. In fact, if I knew how to swim I'd come over there and show you a piece of my mind."

- Christopher Varin

What do you get when you cross a cat and a dog?

Answer: |cat| |dog| sine Theta

- Sonu Mishra

A physicist is driving down the road, and he runs a red light. A cop pulls him over and says, "Sir, you just ran that red light." The physicist says, "It's not my fault officer, as I was moving towards the light, the Doppler effect caused it to be blue-shifted so it appeared green." The cop says, "Ok," and hands him a speeding ticket.

- Sonu Mishra

Q: Why didn't the skeleton go to the dance?

A: Because he had no body to go with!!!

- Catie Repetto

Q: What do you call four Spanish people in quicksand?

A: Quatro sinko!!

- Catie Repetto

Q: How did Minnie Mouse save Mickey from drowning?

A: She gave him mouse to mouse resuscitation.

- Phil Nichols

A guy walks into a bar and *KLANK!*

- Daniel Sabido

So a chicken and an egg are lying next to each other in bed. The chicken's looking all satisfied, smoking a cigarette, while the egg's looking kind of pissy, and the chicken goes: "well, I guess we settled that question."

- Sarah Hoyer

Why does Snoop carry around an umbrella?

Fo drizzle

- Jerricka Loverme

What's his favorite board game?

Parcheesi

- Jerricka Loverme

a) Horse walks into a bar. Bartender says "Why the long face?"

b) Bear walks into a bar. Says to the bartender "I'd like a ... whiskey." Bartender says "Why the big paws" (pause, geddit? oh dear, i guess this is a strictly oral joke).

c) Seal walks into a club.
(that's it. that's the joke)

- Felicity Paxton



POEMS BY ADREYO SEN

An Old Fashioned Love

A long, long time ago in a far off land
Where television is but a fairy tale,
And Santa arrives to fill empty stockings with magic munificence,
There lived a boy and a girl...

He liked to show off,
Riding the crest of the angry waves,
Executing wild whoops on the golden sand,
And challenging all to a one-legged race,
While she laughed and pretended not to watch,
Or blushing furiously, walked away.

She spent hours on the seashore,
Staring at her watery likeness with a dreamy smile,
Or anxiously searching the ghostly skin for the slightest flaw,
In the timeless fashion of countless coquettes,
Until with a well-aimed stone he banished her reverie,
And pulled her laughing into the water.

The tortoise-shell combs fashioned by the rough hands of the sea she loved,
He brought them for her in hordes,
She wore them secretly lest he see and hope too much,
The sweater she knit him he kept enshrined in the temple of his love,
With his shells and broken flutes and book on birds,
The only constant in his pantheon of prized possessions.

He sealed his love with a stolen kiss,
She sealed hers with a stinging slap,
But her flushed face and desperate eyes told her suit,
And smiling inwardly he rejoiced.

But alas, a happy ending was not to be,
This is not the fairy legend of yore,
The sea, jealous confidant to this tender tale,
Now rose bubbling to the fore,
And carrying away the struggling girl left behind left not a tortoise shell for him to find,
Who scoured the silent shores...

THE HOUSE OFFICE: DVDs UP THE WAZOO! - \$1 RENTAL FEE!

2001: A Space Odyssey | 8 Mile | A Few Good Men | A League of Their Own | All About Eve | American President, The | Antonia's Line | Apartment, The | Austin Powers: Goldmember | Austin Powers: The Spy who Shagged Me | Being John Malkovich | Bend it Like Beckham | Big Fish | Big Lebowski, The | Black Hawk Down | Boiler Room | Braveheart | Bridge on the River Kwai, The | Brotherhood of the Wolf | Caddyshack | Casablanca | Chappelle's Show (disc 1 & 2) | Chinatown | Citizen Kane (disc 1 & 2) | Clerks X (disc 1, 2, and 3) | Count of Monte Cristo, The (disc 1 & 2) | Cutting Edge, the | Dial M for Murder (Alfred Hitchcock Collection) | Dodgeball | Dr. Strangelove | E.T. (2 disks: original and 2002 feature) | Edward Scissorhands | Elf (Disc 1&2) | Eraserhead | Eternal Sunshine of the spotless mind | Fight Club | Foreign Correspondent (Alfred Hitchcock Collection) | Forrest Gump | Godfather, The Part I | Godfather, The Part II (disc 1 & 2) | Goodfellas | Goonies, The | Graduate, The | Grosse Pointe Blank | Harry Potter and the Chamber of Secrets (disc 1&2) | Harry Potter and the Prisoner of Azkaban (disc 1&2) | Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone (disc 1&2) | Hitch | Hustler, the | I confess (Alfred Hitchcock Collection) | Incredibles, The (disc 1&2) | Kundun | Lawrence of Arabia | Life Is beautiful | Lost in Translation | Love Actually | Maltese Falcon, The | Miracle (disc 1&2) | Mona Lisa Smile | Moulin Rouge | Mr And Mrs smith (Alfred Hitchcock Collection) | Mr. Deeds | Napoleon Dynamite | North By Northwest (Alfred Hitchcock Collection) | Notting Hill | O Brother, Where Art Thou? | October Sky | Office Space | Old School | On the Waterfront | Patriot, The | Psycho | Rain Man | Roadtrip | Roman Holiday | Rounders | Rudy | Scarface (1932) | Scarface (1983) (disc 1&2) | Shawshank Redemption, The | Shrek | Shrek2 | Sideways | Singin' in the Rain | Some Like It Hot | Something's Gotta Give | Sound of Music, The | Spaceballs | Stage Fright (Alfred Hitchcock Collection) | Star Wars: A New Hope | Star Wars: Return of the Jedi | Star Wars: The Empire Strikes Back | Star Wars: Trilogy Bonus Material | Starsky and Hutch | Strangers on a train (disc 1&2) (Alfred Hitchcock Collection) | Sunset Boulevard | Super Troopers | Suspicion (Alfred Hitchcock Collection) | Swingers | Team America World Police | Tears of the Sun | Top Gun | Under the Tuscan Sun | Wet Hot American Summer | Willow | Wizard of Oz, The | Wrong Man, The (Alfred Hitchcock Collection) | Zoolander |

MORE POEMS BY ADREYO SEN

God Is Born

Sweat trickling down her bluish grey cheeks, she silently shoulders the cement bag,
 Supporting it against limp knots of hair as she walks back to her corner,
 Seeing herself caress sparkling blue bangles on her child-like arms,
 A vision she entertains herself with during her long working hours,
 Even as the few small coins in her waist-cloth speak of another missed dinner.
 A small lump pressing against the reddish skin wrapped tightly around jutting ribs,
 Her frail body pulsating with a new life as she bends over the mould,
 Wishing her creation of life was as successful as her creation of brick,
 Whispering a wordless prayer for the growth of this new baby,
 Though she has left hoping long ago.
 A small tear escapes from her eye and mingles with her sweat, unnoticed,
 Each worker is a secluded unit with his own private grief,
 And with a tremble she bends closer to the mould, for weeping is a luxury.
 Braving the fierce pain in her breasts, she forms the bricks ceaselessly,
 For each brick is a step away from the empty feeling she has grown used to,
 Finally, the bell echoes through the burning darkness, ushering sweet freedom,
 She rises and slips into the disused terrace where she can lie undisturbed,
 Fingering the swelling with love, dreaming of the baby's soft plumpness,
 Wondering which labourer was her father this time,
 As a sad smile creeps across her weary face, never robbed of its gentle dignity,
 Her eyes closing as her body trembles violently and she waits patient still,
 In the twelfth hour, a saint, a martyr and Jesus is born.

Exasperating

You never take things seriously,
 You think life is a joke,
 And all other people members of a circus arranged for your amusement.

You forget to bring me the vegetables from the market,
 And then eat the last chocolate in the sweet box,
 In bed you take the whole blanket for yourself,
 Leaving me to shiver through the night,
 And then make you early morning tea
 So that you can get in time to office,
 If I manage to wake you up, of course...

And when I want to shout and rage at you,
 You stop me – what audacity!
 By placing a finger on my lips,
 And look at me beseechingly
 And pout and beg forgiveness,
 Not a hint of remorse in your laughing eyes,
 And I blush like a girl of 32 going on 20,
 And naively forgive you as I always have,
 More fool me!

EPI-PENN*Submitted By: Felicity Paxton***The Back Seat of My Mother's Car**

We left before I had time
to comfort you, to tell you that we nearly touched
hands in that vacuous half-dark. I wanted
to stem the burning waters running over me like tiny
rivers down my face and legs, but at the same time I was reaching out
for the slit in the window where the sky streamed in,
cold as ether, and I could see your fat mole-fingers grasping
the dusty August air. I pressed my face to the glass;
I was calling to you - Daddy! - as we screeched away into
the distance, my own hand tingling like an amputation.
You were mouthing something I still remember, the noiseless words
piercing me like that catgut shriek that flew up, furious as a sunset
pouring itself out against the sky. The ensuing silence
was the one clear thing I could decipher -
the roar of the engine drowning your voice,
with the cool slick glass between us.

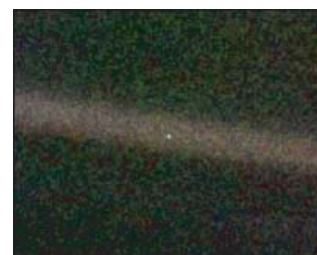
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the roar of the engine drowning, your voice
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to stem the burning waters running over me like tiny
hands in that vacuous half-dark. I wanted
to comfort you, to tell you that we nearly touched.
We left before I had time.

Julia Copus

**TRIBUNE
QUOTE
OF THE
ISSUE**

*"Look again at that dot.
That's here. That's
home. That's us. On it
everyone you love,
everyone you know,
everyone you ever heard
of, every human being
who ever was, lived out
their lives. The
aggregate of our joy and
suffering, thousands of
confident religions,
ideologies, and
economic doctrines,
every hunter and
forager, every hero and
coward, every creator
and destroyer of
civilization, every king
and peasant, every
young couple in love,
every mother and
father, hopeful child,
inventor and explorer,
every teacher of morals,
every corrupt politician,
every "superstar", every
"supreme leader", every
saint and sinner in the
history of our species
lived there — on a mote
of dust suspended in a
sunbeam."*

Carl Sagan



**STOUFFER
INTRAMURAL
T-SHIRTS**

COMING SOON!

TRIBUNE WORD SEARCH CONTEST

S U B D T R G H S R U E Z E M T C
 O U Y E E R A N E P S T I N R X O
 R S I K N M I F I U R N V G A S O
 F E A L M F F B O S T U P I L Y K
 W U B O I U R H U R R B C N A A I
 Q V C A O M E A A N U U T E E D E
 O K P T A G I M N T E S N E R N S
 I A S H E J U S T K A F F R I O M
 T G C L I R Y O O O L Y F I F M E
 A O L V A L N B T M T I Z N V E G
 P O P L L O Q V B R O T N G Q L E
 C Q S D R A G O N I E D K P O L L
 S T U D Y B R E A K S Y L O P E L
 R E C S P E C S X E N N A I K H O
 N O T R A H W E V R T T J M H C C
 S E K A H S K L I M P E N N M I I
 L N N W W J D W U G V X J N E M N

ANNEX
 BEN FRANKLIN
 BUTTON
 COLLEGE
 COLLEGE HOUSE
 COOKIES
 DRAGON
 ENGINEERING
 FIRE ALARM
 HAMMOCK
 INTRAMURALS
 MAYER
 MICHELLE MONDAYS
 MILKSHAKES
 NURSING
 PATIO
 PENN
 PHIL
 QUAKER
 SPRUCE
 STUFFER
 STUDY BREAKS
 TOAST
 TRIBUNE
 WHARTON

Bonus Phrase #1

This person is a Penn basketball All-Star and lead the team in steals last year

Bonus Phrase #2

This is Stouffer College House's latin motto

CONTEST!

The first person to find all the words in the word search PLUS the two bonus mystery phrases will win a \$10 gift certificate to a place of the winner's choice. Seriously. If you finish bring it to Mayer 309 and turn it in to me or slip it under my door. Everyone who finishes it and turns it in will get an "I'm Awesome at Word Searches" certificate.