

TOY - LET PAY - PER

The 2-ply edition.
Helping KCECH, one syllable at a time...

Great events planned for YOU!

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Trivial Trivia

- » There are 119 grooves on the edge of a quarter.
- » The Honours of Scotland are the Crown, the Sceptre, and the Sword of State. They are emblems of kingly power when Scotland was a separate kingdom
- » Saturday mail delivery in Canada was eliminated by Canada Post on February 1, 1969.
- » In Tokyo, a bicycle is faster than a car for most trips of less than 50 minutes.
- » The Indian epic poem the "Mahabhrata" is eight times longer than "The Iliad" and "The Odyssey" combined.
- » Scarlett O' Hara, Margaret Mitchell's *Gone With the Wind* lead character, was originally given the name Pansy.
- » In trucking circles, a "bumper sticker" is a tailgater who is following another vehicle too closely.
- » Set in 175 acres of woodland in Yorkshire Dales, Britain's Light-water Valley Theme Park has the longest roller coaster in the world, The Ultimate, as affirmed by the *Guinness Book of World Records*

So I got a complaint this past week about how ridiculously small the font is on the TP. According to this disgruntled reader, he/she made a mess in the bathroom as a result of it. I was a wee bit frazzled about this graphic comment because the only reason why the font is small is because there is so much material and so little space. Now, the most logical solution would be to upgrade the 2-ply issue into a 3-ply tissue. Here at the TP headquarters, it seems that having a 3-ply issue would not only mean the death, destruction, and eventual milling of a small Bolivian tree from the depths of the tropical rainforest but also less oxygen for all of humanity. So I say, yay to small font, nay to oxygen depletion. Simply put, more material in the TP equals ultimate, prolonged satisfaction. Out of my own love for you, I am willing to write some 300 odd words on a subject that seems hardly interesting at first glance. So appreciate it (*biting sarcasm!*)

To more important news, this week, we have a lot of newly added events coming up in KCECH. Commit these dates to memory because all of these events are a doozie. On **Thurs-**

day, there are two events. PIH will be hosting **Scarface**, as the first installment of their themed series: *Violence in Films*. The movie will begin at 7:30 PM and will contain a led discussion, directly following the film. Also on Thursday night, there will be **FREE SALSA LESSONS** in the 1938 lounge at 9 PM. John, good friend of Mary Dawn Hennessy (KC, 4th Floor GA and my wonder twin), is an expert salsa teacher and will teach you the basics to making this wonderful tomato concoction that accompanies tortilla chips. I mean, he'll teach you how to dance like José Manuel Francisco Gonzales...just like José. John is a great instructor. He is patient, especially if you have two left feet. Come by. Bring your friends. Burn some calories. It'll definitely be a fiesta. On **Friday**, there are also two events. **Penn PM**, which is a college-wide event, will be showing **Amélie**, the French movie we have all come to love, in the TV Lounge. It's being hosted by yours truly and Ms. Helen of EH3. Come by. Refreshments and munchies will be there. The movie starts at 8 and will end at around 10 PM. Second event begins right after when Amélie is finished. At 10, John, yes salsa John, will be hosting a **POKER NEWBIES NIGHT!** Yes for all of

those who do not know how to play poker, or who want to brush up their skills, come by for this poker tutorial. Immediately following the tutorial will be an **in-house poker tourney**. Compete against other residents of the house. Come by 1938 lounge at 10 PM to participate. This **Saturday** is **UC GREEN PLANTING DAY**. Help the university community by planting trees. Be a planeteer. The event is scheduled from 10 AM to 2 PM. If you have a green thumb and would like to have one-on-one time with Mother Earth, contact Carli (Community Service Mgr: ckoshal@sas), Josh Wickline (KC1 RA: wickline@sas) or Michael Highland (Biosphere Mgr: mhighlan@seas). Early next week, **language tables** are starting up, with Chinese, Spanish and French as the three target foreign languages. Be on the lookout for fliers and e-mails about the language tables. Also, the **Phillies vs. Marlins game** is the **30th of September**. Contact your RA/GA for details. Get involved with the house. They'll be a hoot.

'Til next time,
Franky Lee
Your Communications Mgr.
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Jokes from Annika!

What do you call a cow with a twitch?

Beef jerky!

What's the capital of Japan?

J!

How did the dentist become a brain surgeon?

When the drill slipped!

Why was the math book so sad?

Because it had a lot of problems!

What do you call a fish without an eye?

Fsh!

Hahahaha...



SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

- Thursday, 9.23; Time Management Study Workshop from 7 to 7.45 PM @ Blue Lounge. Come meet with a Professional Learning Consultant to get tips to study well this semester. Free food!!!
- Thursday, 9.23; Kempo Karate, 1938 Lounge @ 6.30 PM; held every Tuesdays and Thursdays
- Thursday, 9.23; Salsa Dancing, 1938 Lounge @ 9 PM; learn how to dance the sultry dance of love from John, the salsa-master. FREE lessons!! Come, come, come!
- Friday, 9.24; Penn PM: Screening of Amelie in the TV lounge @ 8 PM. Watch this great French classic. Hosted by yours truly and Ms. Helen of EH3.
- Friday, 9.24; Newbies Poker Night and In-house Poker Tourney @ 10 PM in the 1938 Lounge; Come learn how to play poker or simply brush up your skills. Poker tourney will follow immediately after tutorial. Play against your friends and people from other halls. Also taught by John, the Renaissance Man.
- Saturday, 9.25; UC Green Planting Day from 10AM to 2 PM. Help beautify the earth by planting trees, shrubs, and bushes. For more information contact the three people that I already specified in the cover letter.
- Some time next week in the Private Dining Room (Lower Lobby English House); Language tables: French, Spanish, and Chinese. For more information or if you would like to participate contact, Allison Kao, Academic Programs Mgr @ kaoa@wharton.upenn.edu
- Wednesday 9.29— Belly Dancing Lessons, Blue Lounge @ 6 PM
- Wednesday, 9.29: Math Center Tutorial Sessions from 6.30 to 9.30 PM @ the Seminar Room
- Wednesday, 9.29; Study Break: Massage Night, 10 PM in the 1938 Lounge. Come by and learn the art of giving and receiving massages. Relax and help others relax.
- Thursday, 9.30; Phillies Game. Phillies vs. Marlins. For more information, contact your RA/GA.
- Friday, 10.01; First Fridays. Celebrate all the art that goes on in Philly. More information on next week's TP.

September/October 2004

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
19 PiH: Searching for Spalding Gray	20 ITA's Tech session: Media Session	21 Kempo Karate, 1938 Lounge	22 Belly Dancing Lessons Math Center, Tutorial Sessions	23 Kempo Karate, 1938 Lounge Time Management Study Workshop Salsa Dancing	24 Penn PM: Showing of Amelie Newbies Poker Night!	25 UC Green Planting Day
26	27 Language Tables start	28 Kempo Karate, 1938 Lounge	29 Belly Dancing Lessons Math Center, Tutorial Sessions Study Break: Massage Night	30 Kempo Karate Phillies Game	1 First Friday	2

The Wisdom of Jack Handy...

If they ever come up with a swashbuckling School, I think one of the courses should be Laughing, Then Jumping Off Something.

When you're riding in a time machine way far into the future, don't stick your elbow out the window, or it'll turn into a fossil.

It takes a big man to cry, but it takes a bigger man to laugh at that man.

At first I thought, if I were Superman, a perfect secret identity would be "Clark Kent, Dentist," because you could save money on tooth X-rays. But then I thought, if a patient said, "How's my back tooth?" and you just looked at it with your X-ray vision and said, "Oh it's okay," then the patient would probably say, "Aren't you going to take an X-ray, stupid?" and you'd say, "Aw fuck you, get outta here," and then he probably wouldn't even pay his bill.

One thing kids like is to be tricked. For instance, I was going to take my little nephew to Disneyland, but instead I drove him to an old burned-out warehouse. "Oh, no," I said. "Disneyland burned down." He cried and cried, but I think that deep down, he thought it was a pretty good joke. I started to drive over to the real Disneyland, but it was getting pretty late.

A good way to threaten somebody is to light a stick of dynamite. Then you call the guy and hold the burning fuse up to the phone. "Hear that?" you say. "That's dynamite, baby."

Why do people in ship mutinies always ask for

"better treatment"? I'd ask for a pinball machine, because with all that rocking back and forth you'd probably be able to get a lot of free games.

I'd like to be buried Indian-style, where they put you up on a high rack, above the ground. That way, you could get hit by meteorites and not even feel it.

If I lived back in the wild west days, instead of carrying a six-gun in my holster, I'd carry a soldering iron. That way, if some smart-aleck cowboy said something like "Hey, look. He's carrying a soldering iron!" and started laughing, and everybody else started laughing, I could just say, "That's right, it's a soldering iron. The soldering iron of justice." Then everybody would get real quiet and ashamed, because they had made fun of the soldering iron of justice, and I could probably hit them up for a free drink.

I bet when the neanderthal kids would make a snowman, someone would always end up saying, "Don't forget the thick, heavy brows." Then they would all get embarrassed because they remembered they had the big hunky brows too, and they'd get mad and eat the snowman.

Fear can sometimes be a useful emotion. For instance, let's say you're an astronaut on the moon and you fear that your partner has been turned into Dracula. The next time he goes out for the moon pieces, wham!, you just slam the door behind him and blast off. He might call you on the radio and say he's not Dracula, but you just say, "Think again, bat man."

Too bad you can't buy a voodoo globe so that you could make the earth spin real fast and freak everybody out.

The people in the village were real poor, so none of the children had any toys. But this one little boy had gotten an old enema bag and filled it with rocks, and he would go around and whap the other children across the face with it. Man, I think my heart almost broke. Later the boy came up and offered to give me the toy. This was too much! I reached out my hand, but then he ran away. I chased him down and took the enema bag. He cried a little, but that's the way of these people.

I wish I had a Kryptonite cross, because then you could keep both Dracula AND Superman away.

I don't think I'm alone when I say I'd like to see more and more planets fall under the ruthless domination of our solar system.

Dad always thought laughter was the best medicine, which I guess is why several of us died of tuberculosis.

Maybe in order to understand mankind, we have to look at the word itself: "Mankind". Basically, it's made up of two separate words - "mank" and "ind". What do these words mean? It's a mystery, and that's why so is mankind.

I hope if dogs ever take over the world, and they chose a king, they don't just go by size, because I bet there are some Chihuahuas with some good ideas.