

THE TOILET PAPER

The 2-ply edition.
Now in LARGER FONT!

I ♥ U, MS. FIRE ALARM

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Annika's Weak Jokes of the Week!!!

What were the only creatures to not go on the Ark in pairs?

The maggots, because they went in apples!

—

How did the farmer fix his jeans?

With a cabbage patch!

—

Why did the king go to the dentist?

To get his teeth crowned!

—

Why did the cat sleep with the fan on?

He wanted to be a cool cat!

—

(Hahahahahahahaha hahahahah!)

Have you been hearing weird female voices right when you are about to fall asleep? Does this woman say the same things every time? Is *she* the fire alarm? If you have answered yes to any of these three questions, you must live in English House. For all of you who live in Kings Court, consider yourselves lucky. In the past week, we have been woken up three times, all during the early morn. Now whenever I hear this woman's voice that commands me to "Not use the elevators" and reminds me that "This is an emergency", I am left to wonder what failed Hollywood voice actress would ever audition to garner the role of the "talking fire alarm." Answer is: A smart one. Almost as recognizable as Mr. MovieFone and Kermit the Frog, Ms. Fire Alarm's shriek banshee yelps are a sound that even tone-deafs can dance to. She is forever immortalized in an alarm that will endure much longer than her flea-ridden corrupt body. Faintly metallic-sounding but distinctly human, her voice is beautiful and worthy of a Grammy (if only the "Best talking fire alarm" category existed).

Allow me to digress. The first time the alarm went off, it was around 4 AM. I was severely hung over from the night before, unable to even move a digit of my left index finger. Paralyzed, not really...just tired. Upon hearing the alarm and not being able to identify what the sound was, I was terribly frightened that a woman's voice was emanating from the hallway. Rationalizing that it was only my radio alarm, I hit the snooze button twice but the alarm didn't switch off. "Hmmpf," I says to myself and I then realize what the lady was saying. IT'S A BLOODY FIRE ALARM! I grunt and try to cover my half-naked body with an afghan and a faded beatles t-shirt. I go down the five flights of stairs to meet a giant crowd of people awaiting me. It was surreal. I found myself in a throng of scantily clad people, just like it was in my dream...they were however cursing the company that would produce such an alarm. I, on the contrary, found the alarm quite comforting. Rather than it being the annoying "Ehh Ehh" sound, it was the gentle, nursing words of a thirty-something spinster who couldn't find a job due to a competitive marketplace in Southern California. It was like being woken up by the braying of an ass, the singing of Cher or perhaps even the gentle tapping of a curious monkey named George. That experience was something I cannot forget. I look fondly back on the moment. All I can say is, I love you Ms. Fire Alarm.— **Franky Lee, Your Communications Mgr.**

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

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 @ kaoo@wharton

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. Gallery exhibits in Old City Free of Charge. Septa Tokens included. Contact Anthony Cheng, amcheng@sas

Saturday, 10.02; College Day on the Parkway: All museums on the parkway are free for students. Bring your Penn ID for proof.

Wednesday, 10.6, Hoopla, the KCECH Coffeehouse, presents A-Cappella Groups (Penn Yo and Full Measure), 9 PM @ the Class of 38 Lounge. FREE COFFEE!!! Listen to great a-cappella...!

Thursday, 10.7, PiH Film Series: Violence in Film, 7.30 PM @ the TV lounge. Come watch Bonnie and Clyde and after the movie, come to a led discussion with Professor Corrigan, film teacher at Penn.

Friday, 10.8, Soup Kitchen visit. More information to come.

Saturday, 10.9, Maize Maze Trip. Visit Lancaster County and get lost in a maze made out of corn. Time to get in the autumn spirit.

September/October 2004

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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 College Day on the Parkway!
3	4	5 Kempo Karate, 1938 Lounge	6 Belly Dancing Lessons Math Center, Tutorial Sessions Coffeehouse Presents	7 Kempo Karate, 1938 Lounge PiH Film Series: <i>Bonnie & Clyde</i>	8 Soup Kitchen	9 Maize Maze Trip

Jack Handy's Wisdom

I guess we were all guilty, in a way. We all shot him, we all skinned him, and we all got a complimentary bumper sticker that said, "I helped skin Bob."

I bet the main reason the police keep people away from a plane crash is they don't want anybody walking in and lying down in the crash stuff, then, when somebody comes up, act like they just woke up and go, "What was THAT?!"

Hey guys, Franky here. This issue was appropriately titled the "Large Font" issue for reasons that are self-explanatory. If this font size is your cup of tea, give me an email back. If you would rather have loads more stuff to read but at a font so teeny-tiny, e-mail me. This publication is for you and at the HQ, we try to find the best solution to life's little problems...