

El Papel Higiénico

Más suave que les otros

Fubar! * (franky understands because aardvarks rock!)

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Annika's Weak Jokes of the Week

What do Eskimos get from sitting on the ice for too long?

Polaroids!

What do you call Santa's helpers?

Subordinate clauses!

Why can't dalmations hide from their owners?

Because they're always spotted!

Why couldn't the teddy bear finish its dinner?

Because he was stuffed!

(Hahahahahahahaha hahahahah!)

So no one emailed me the answer for the "Let's Match the Toilets" game. I'm a tad disappointed, just like that kid who always got picked last for kickball in second grade. Not one person sent me e-mail. Albeit, I can understand that it was a wee bit difficult. (I actually heard that some of you guys didn't know that these places even existed.) By the way, the prize was a \$10 gift certificate to Starbucks...ho well. I hope next time you'll participate.

Anyways, for this weekend, most people will be heading off home or to their friend's home. Enjoy fall break – the only time where you have

time off from school simply because it's autumn. So for all of you people who are going away this weekend, travel safely.

So this issue is not going to have a lot of content. Rather, I'm going to run an idea by you for next week's issue. Next week's issue is going to be titled The Political Toilet for reasons that are hopefully obvious. (If you don't know, Election Day 2004 is Tuesday Nov. 2.) The question I'm going to pose out there is extremely general, "who do you think will become president?" Answers like "Bush, because Kerry is douche." Or "Kerry, because Bush is a wanker." will not suffice.

Send me an e-mail with who you think will win with some sort of sensible explanation. If you are featured in next week's P.T., you'll get some sort of small prize (think, two words: candy aisle). This way, next week, while you're relaxing your bowels, you can read up on what other people in KCECH think about the whole political scene a week before you cast your votes. Awesome idea is it not? Yeah baby!

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"I'll take the rapists for 500, Alex."

» *Kazatsky* (also spelled *kazatski* and *kazatska*) is the popular, vigorous Russian folk dance performed by a man. It is characterized by a step in which, from a squatting position, each leg is alternately kicked out.

» *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer*, written by Mark Twain, was the first novel ever to be written on a typewriter.

» There is 1 mile of railroad track in Belgium for every one and a half square miles of land.

» *The Boston Nation*, a newspaper published in Ohio during the mid-nineteenth century, had pages seven and a half feet long and five and a half feet wide. It required two people to hold the paper in proper reading position.

» There is one slot machine in Las Vegas for every eight inhabitants.

» The military salute is a motion that evolved from medieval times, when knights in armor raised their visors to reveal their identity.

» There is only one Q in a Scrabble game.

» The minimum safe distance between a wood-burning stove and flammable objects is three feet.

» Statistics show that at race tracks, the favorite wins fewer than 30 percent of all horse races.

» The Mona Lisa has no eyebrows. It was the fashion in Renaissance Florence to shave them off.

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

Thursday, 10.21, Penn PM: Quizzo Night, 9-10:30 PM @ 1938 Lounge, Anthony and Jim, your hosts for the night will test you on useless information. Free refreshments will be served provided by the Coffee-house. Come show off your ability to dazzle everyone with your plethora of worthless knowledge.

Friday, 10/22, Start of FALL BREAK!!! Ahhh freedom!

Saturday, 10/23, Day trip to the Morris Arboretum with PiH. For all of those who are unable to go home, take a walk in the great outdoors with wonderful KC4 RA, Susie Flood. All interested contact her at sef@sas.upenn.edu.

Wednesday, 10/27, Dinner Discussion with Dr. Terry Richmond, 6-8PM in the PDR. Dr. Richmond is Associate Professor of Trauma and Critical Care and she will be discussing the repercussions of firearms in the community.

Wednesday, 10/27, Penn(y) War starts. It's your floor VS. every other floor of KCECH at Oasis, your commissary. All proceeds go to charity. Drop off your unwanted pennies and help people at the same time.

Thursday, 10/28, Penitentiary visit, 6:30 -9:30 PM. Come scream your guts out. Halloween fun. \$8 to go. For all those are interested, e-mail siuj@sas.upenn.edu.

Friday, 10/29, Halloween Party - Costume Judging Party @ 1938 Lounge, 9pm -1am: "Monster Mash" will be playing all night long. If you don't think this is a party, you don't know jack-o-lantern.

Friday, 10/29, Family Weekend starts. Come meet people's parents. Come meet your own parents. Let their parents meet your parents meet you. Ok that made no sense.

October 2004

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
17 Odd Sundays Book Club	18	19	20 Belly Dancing Lessons Math Center, Tutorial Sessions	21 Kempo Karate, 1938 Lounge Penn Pm	22 Fall Break begins at close of classes!!!	23 Day Trip to Morris Arboretum
24	25	26 FALL BREAK!	27 Dinner Discussion with Dr. Terry Richmond Penn(y) War starts!	28 House Penitentiary Visit	29 Halloween Party, 1938 Lounge Family Weekend Starts!	30

Handy, again?!?

Most people don't realize that large pieces of coral, which have been painted brown and attached to the skull by common wood screws, can make a child look like a deer.

If trees could scream, would we be so cavalier about cutting them down? We might, if they screamed all the time, for no good reason.

Better not take a dog on the space shuttle, because if he sticks his head out when you're coming home his face might burn up.

You know what would make a good story? Something about a clown who make people happy, but inside he's real sad. Also, he has severe diarrhea.

Sometimes when I feel like killing someone, I do a little trick to calm myself down. I'll go over to the person's house and ring the doorbell. When the person comes to the door, I'm gone, but you know what I've left on the porch? A jack-o-lantern with a knife stuck in the side of its head with a note that says "You." After that I usually feel a lot better, and no harm done.

If you're a horse, and someone gets on you, and falls off, and then gets right back on you, I think you should buck him off right away.

If you ever teach a yodeling class, probably the hardest thing is to keep the students from just trying to yodel right off. You see, we build to that.

If you ever fall off the Sears Tower, just go real limp, because maybe you'll look like a dummy and people will try to catch you because, hey, free dummy.

I'd like to see a nude opera, because when they hit those high notes, I bet you can really see it in those genitals.

Anytime I see something screech across a room and latch onto someone's neck, and the guy screams and tries to get it off, I have to laugh, because what is that thing.

He was a cowboy, mister, and he loved the land. He loved it so much he made a woman out of dirt and married her. But when he kissed her, she disintegrated. Later, at the funeral, when the preacher said, "Dust to dust," some people laughed, and the cowboy shot them. At his hanging, he told the others, "I'll be waiting for you in heaven--with a gun."

The memories of my family outings are still a source of strength to me. I remember we'd all pile into the car - I forget what kind it was - and drive and drive. I'm not sure where we'd go, but I think there were some trees there. The smell of something was strong in the air as we played whatever sport we played. I remember a bigger, older guy we called "Dad." We'd eat some stuff, or not, and then I think we went home. I guess some things never leave you.

If a kid asks where rain comes from, I think a cute thing to tell him is "God is crying." And if he asks why God is crying, another cute thing to tell him is "Probably because of something you did."

Contrary to what most people say, the most dangerous animal in the world is not the lion or the tiger or even the elephant. It's a shark riding on an elephant's back, just trampling and eating everything they see.

As we were driving, we saw a sign that said "Watch for Rocks." Marta said it should read "Watch for Pretty Rocks." I told her she should write in her suggestion to the highway department, but she started saying it was a joke - just to get out of writing a simple letter! And I thought I was lazy!

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.

If you saw two guys named Hambone and Flippy, which one would you think liked dolphins the most? I'd say Flippy, wouldn't you? You'd be wrong, though. It's Hambone.

Laurie got offended that I used the word "puke." But to me, that's what her dinner tasted like.

We used to laugh at Grandpa when he'd head off and go fishing. But we wouldn't be laughing that evening when he'd come back with some where he picked up in town.