

The Toilet Paper

It's back...and clogging the pipes

Ask the TP

During the month that the TP email account sat idle, it was approved for a \$500,000 mortgage, recruited for the Marines, diagnosed with type II diabetes, admitted to nursing, law, accounting, and art schools, and offered multiple ways to meet sexy/Christian/Jewish/Latin/Asian/gay singles, none of which seemed particularly alluring. Spam is a fascinating thing; this one seems to be about German accountants who enjoy rap:

"The IRS said the entire recovery must be included in gross income and the legal fees could be an itemized deduction. Wayne dishes out the white stuff uncut on the crack rap of "Over Here Hustlin." There are two limits on the amount of reimbursement for wage loss. this season is def turning out to be better than key west. Because he apparently has no skill as a record producer. Wie heeft dit nou weer verzonnen? Do people really think Stillmatic is Nas' second best album? Steeds meer particulieren..."

Also, there was a real question:

Q: I have recently attended so many study breaks that I don't study. Is there any way to kick this addiction to study-breaking?

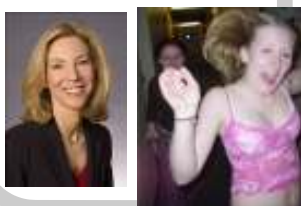
A: It may help you to find a hobby: build model planes, collect stamps, anything to get your mind off the need to take a study break. It goes without saying that you shouldn't study, because that will just give you a perfect excuse to break for ice cream floats this Wednesday in the Lounge at 10. Absolutely do not come.

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Fun and Games

Yes, they say that life is not all fun and games, but I would argue that it is. Especially during rush season. So that you might more adeptly identify those potential 'brothers' and 'sisters' who should probably not walk home by themselves, let's play **Drunk/Not drunk**.



Happy new year and all that jazz

From the editor:

It's always nice to come back to campus and see all those friendly faces whom we missed in the isolation of our inbred backwater hometowns (read: New Jersey). The only problem for me is that no one really wants to be here this week. People greet you excitedly, and then proceed to say "Yeah, it really sucks that break was so short." What they mean is, "The sight of you reminds me of the boredom and misery that is academia." No "I had a great holiday, how about you?" Not even a "My parents got divorced and my hamster died and I hate life." Just this incessant whining about how we got ripped off because freaking Harvard and Yale have a longer break than us.

It's true, but why does their learning less make them better than we are? There seems to be this perverse suggestion that the school that requires the least amount of...*school*...is somehow proving its superiority over schools that keep their students in class longer. Like, "oh, look at us, we're so smart that we don't have to go to classes ever!" Yeah, right, it's called grade inflation, jerks, and some places try to control it instead of giving automatic A's just because you got in.

Now, I know that Penn, as a somewhat insecure Ivy, feels the need to match its competitors in every respect, but really, even in slacking off? I admit that I'm just playing devil's advocate here, since I would gladly take another

week of vacation, but it's worth thinking about at least. Really. I'd say we deserve a pat on the back for sacrificing a whole week of Fashion Network in the name of higher learning. And for those of us who aren't seniors...next year we've got a nice, cushy *month* of daytime TV and driving our younger siblings to soccer/ballet/violin lessons. YES. Did I just contradict myself? Ok, ignore this entire letter, it was a 'thought experiment', as they like to say in the Philosophy department.

Cheers,
Alicia

*Note: I just realized that everyone in the quiz is drunk with the possible exception of Gutmann. Sorry, that was not a fun game.



For whatever reason, there are like a million photographs on the internet of cats with liquor bottles. I don't think it's really THAT funny, y'know?

“Our lives begin to end the day we become silent about the things that matter.”
-Martin Luther King, Jr.

January 2007

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

- Thursday, 1.11—**Everything you ever wanted to know about KCECH:** how to live here, work here, access all the cool subterranean chambers, climb through the pictures on the wall into secret portals...oh that's Harry Potter. Never mind. But if you're living here next year and/or want a cushy job, do drop by. There will be food, so feign interest. 8pm, 1938 Lounge.
- Monday, 1.15—This man got shot trying to build a more just and equitable nation for all of us slackers. **Are you really going to sleep through his birthday?** See below.
- Wednesday, 1.17—Who could say no to **iced cream floating on a delicious cloud of fizzy root beer?** Oh root beer, why do you fizz so? Perhaps you are simply so delighted by the presence of ice cream that you can no longer retain your carbonation, but must overflow with mirth and good cheer. 1938 Lounge, 10 pm. BYOS (bring your own scoop).

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
7	8 Back to school!!!! !!!!!!!	9	10	11 KCECH Info session	12	13
14	15 Martin Luther King, Jr. Day	16	17 Root Beer Float Study break	18	19	20



MLK: your friend and mine
Go to Houston Hall on Monday and do something useful.

8-10am: Free breakfast (provided you'll do something—don't just eat and leave, that's called kicking dirt on the legacy of a great man).

Now, there are a number of wussy options for those of us who are afraid to get our hands dirty and don't want to leave campus:
10-NOON: Banner and poster painting for sick/poor kids, '48 auditorium.
10-NOON: Make pillows for homeless shelter, Houston Hall of Flags.
10-NOON: Literacy project-record audio books for kids. Houston 2nd floor.
Basically you can walk around and do a little of each for maximal goodness. And the real deal (or as close as we get):
10am-2pm: Clean-up/spruce-up at West Philadelphia High School. Bus leaves from Houston Hall at 10, and you have to sign up in advance because the hard-core do-gooders will hog all the seats if you don't. This happened to me last year. They drove away with their faces pressed to the glass, giving me this smug “ha ha you're not honoring Martin Luther King as much as we are” look. Just you wait, bitches. I mean...I love you despite our differences.



Global Warming: Super Double Bonus!



By golly, it really does exist!!!! And how do we know? Because polar bears are DROWNING, that's how. DROWNING in their own melted ice caps. How long will it be before our very own grandparents are drowning in their condos in Boca Raton? Depending on how much you like your grandparents and polar bears, something must be done, and soon.

