



ROLL 12F, TISSUE 9

THE TOILET PAPER

"Whartonites have no souls. Engineers, no emotions. College kids, no jobs. Nurses, *crickets*"

KCECH, WEDNESDAY, 10/31/2012

HALLOWEEN EDITION

IN HOLIDAYS: HALLOWEEN



Halloween is upon us once again! And that means you need to dress up. But you forgot again. So here's a short list of easy costumes that you can make from just your closet or a quick run to a nearby CVS.

The College Student. Boom. Done. I bet you already have some college gear in your closet, don't you?

The Businessperson. Put on a suit and there you have it.

Multiple Personalities. This one's a little tricky. Put one half of each article of clothing in the other half of that same article. (Or just cut it if you don't care about keeping it) Then do the same with another set of

clothes. Now just put both halves on and you now have multiple personalities! (Be warned,. This can be very warm)

The Goth. Wear all black. And never ever smile.

The Opposite Gender. Find a friend who is opposite your gender and ask if you can borrow their clothes.

The Coat Rack. Put on a bunch of coats. Or carry your friends through out the night (now you have an easy costume and you win points with your friends)

The Keyboardist. Grab a board and tack your keys and your friends keys to it.

The Artist. Bring a notebook and pencil. Stop to sketch every few minutes.

DARKNESS BY JACK TERN

The darkness enveloped him. He could not escape. He could not breathe. He had only minutes left.

He awoke, breathing heavy. "Third night in a row," he thought to himself. "What is going on with me?" He climbed out of bed slowly, still a little fearful from his nightmare.

As he flicked on the light, he thought, "I'm going to have to start leaving the lights on." The room stayed black. He flicked it back and forth. Still no light.

It seemed that his worst nightmare was coming true. He cautiously headed towards the door. "Perhaps it's only my room." Opening the door, he saw that the hallway was also dark.

He continued even more cautiously to the stairs. Keeping his hand on the railing, he stepped methodically down the stairs.

At the bottom of the stairs was a window. Once he reached the

window, he opened the blinds. And things were still dark. "Have I gone blind?" He asked.

He reasoned with himself that he could see his own hands, so he must not be blind. He ignored the lack of explanation for why he could see nothing else and continued on through the house.

His goal: the basement. The basement held the breaker to turn the lights. "The lights went out. That's all. I just need to turn them on again."

He reached the basement door and turned the knob. He stepped through the door frame and stopped. The air had gone from the room. Just like his dream. He tried to turn around but could not. He tried to move forward but was unable to.

He awoke. "Fourth night in a row, now." He proceeded to his light switch again. And again the lights failed to turn on. "Will this ever end?"

Oasis Product of the Week



There will be no product of the week this week.

DEAR TP

This week I received a short letter asking for some life advice. Running an advice column in The TP sounds like a great idea but I have decided to alter the formula a little bit.

If I receive requests for advice, I will post the request in The TP the following Wednesday without an answer. Instead, I want you, the reader, to send in your answers to the asker's problem.

Then I will send your answers to the asker for them to pick the best one. That answer will be ran in the following TP. Hopefully, with this method, we can all learn a little something from each other.

Now that you know how it will work, without further ado, I present KCECH's first ever advice column!

Dear TP,

My significant other kissed someone else at a party. They claim that it was only a mistake. They said they were sorry and that it will never happen again. Should I forgive them or should I drop them?

So Confused

(Some phrasing may have been changed to ensure anonymity)

OCTOBER / NOVEMBER						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
Calendar Key	29	30	31	1	2	3
Penn Philly & Beyond		Phantom of the Opera	Horrorfest Triple Feature Halloween	Big Skull Mirage Speakeasy	Ars Distillandi STWing Brawl Tournament	Biosphere Zoo Trip STWing Hallow- een Dance
4 Lords of Time Tour Inside the Election	5 Monotypes and Stencil Printing When I Grow Up	6 Election Day	7 The First Crusade Study Break	8 Philadelphia, China, Chinatown	9 StrengthsQuest Workshop	Biosphere Tree Planting Acoustic Africa
11 Bands of Brothers Benefit Concert	12 Blood Drive	13 WiCS Workshop	14 Beyond PennLink Dinner Discussion	15 Election and Fact Check Discussion	16 Semi-dormal	17 Biosphere Morris Arboretum Trip

Character of the Week



DAN GE

Greetings everyone. I am a junior in SEAS as [computational biology] major, and I am the ITA Manager of KCECH. I like coding and spending my time hacking (i.e. building apps), and my small-time hobby includes astrophotography. I am also obsessed with putting stickers on my laptop, and with drawing shapes and alphanumeric characters on the chalkboards on STWing.

THE WEEK AHEAD: 11/1-11/8

11/1, TBD—Mirage Speakeasy. Head up to Mirage Thursday night for KCECH's first ever speakeasy! Co-sponsored by PiH, expect to see various vocal verbalizations.

11/2, 7pm—STWing Brawl Tournament. Are you good at Super Smash Bros.? Then enter STWing's annual Brawl tournament and see just how good you are.

11/3, 10am—Biosphere Zoo Trip. Join the Biosphere on its annual zoo trip. Go see all the amazing animals!

11/3, TBD—STWing Halloween Dance. Join STWing in 1938 for their annual Halloween Dance. Be sure to dress up! 11/4, 10am—Lords of Time Tour. Interested in the Mayans? Interested in time? Then join the house in going to the Penn Muesum's Lords of Time exhibit!

11/7, 10pm—Election Study Break. Join the house in a study break as we watch the election unfold before our eyes.

RIDDLE ME THIS

What can run but never walks, often murmurs, never talks, has a mouth but never eats, has a bed but never sleeps?

I am not alive, yet I grow; I have no lungs, yet I need air; I have no mouth, yet I can drown. What am I?

The rich want it, and the poor have it; it is greater than God, but worse than Satan; and if you eat it you will die. What is it?

Here there is no north or west or east, and the weather, it is fitting for no man or bird or beast.

I am a solitary word, 5 letters long. Behead me once, I am the same. Behead me again, I am still the same.

Answers to be posted in next week's TP.