

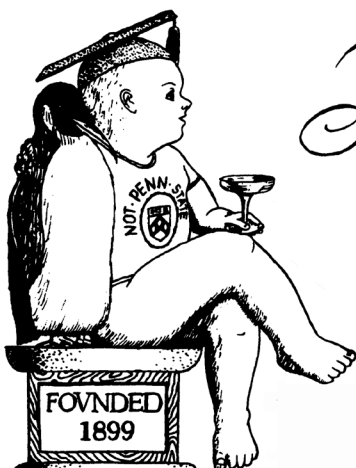
THE PENNSYLVANIA

# Punch Bowl

SINCE 1899



WINTER 2017-2018



# The Pennsylvania PUNCH BOWL

VOLUME XCIV WINTER 2018 ISSUE TWO

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AFTER A SUCCESSFUL ROUND  
OF SEED FUNDING, WE'RE



AND TURNS OUT WE'RE PART OF



Dear SAC and PubCo, thank you for contributing to our GoFundMe / pitch competition prize / embezzlement fund / whatever bizarre mechanism we use to suck money from you each year. As stated in our Shark Tank application, there are several criteria for becoming a ground floor Punch Bowl Investor. Here is a quick refresher:

You must have NO CONTACT with other joke-based institutions on Penn's campus. This includes, but is not limited to, most senior societies, "middle-tier" fraternities, and the Office of the Provost.

You must read word each word on every page that we publish. To ensure you follow through, there is a message you must text us hidden in every issue. We will know if you don't find it.

You must give us more money each year. We will give none to you.

Failure to conform to these terms will result in your immediate removal from all equity-based profit-sharing synergistic schemes we may conduct in the future. Also we'll just take all of your money. Cool?

Dear Fetuses,

I am a woman of simple pleasures. I enjoy long walks along the tar sands at sunset. I canoodle with my lover under the Button. I giggle with glee as I count my millions. I dance. Sometimes, when I'm feeling extra naughty, I'll even meddle in a foreign election.

But, if there is one thing I hate more than anything in the world, it's children. I can hear their cries in the distance when I sit in business class, and they don't even have a savings account. Babies cannot hold seats in Congress, nor can they take care of their own feces. Children, therefore, are useless and annoying.

I myself have brought life into this world only once, many years ago. Her name is Abigail – or Alice, or Angela, or maybe it's Roger. I think it may be Roger. Many decades later, I thought I was pregnant for a second time, but in fact it was my silicon breast implant which had – unbeknownst to me – migrated from my chest to my abdomen. That was the last time I ever got plastic surgery (between my neck and belly button)!

While I was driving my Tesla Dual Motor All-Wheel Drive Model S P100D with Ludicrous Mode, I thought of the ways in which Penn has brought couples together, couples which would eventually marry and produce legacy children. And those children would grow old, and those children have children, and such is the cycle of life. Then I vomited and crashed into a stop sign. The thought of future tuition dollars was the only way I could justify aiding and abetting the vile and disgusting production of new human life. I hope you think of me whenever you choose to procreate, and that you choose to – rather than make babies – make your checks out to “Amy Hildegard Gutmann.”

To the babies of campus, the freshmen, I hope that your year has been all that you had surmised by reading the Official Unofficial Squirrel Catching Page and more! To the senior citizens of campus, the seniors, congratulations you old farts! In a sense, all of you are my children, though none of you will ever have the great honor and privilege of emerging from my nether-regions.

I do not read this publication, but my associates tell me that this edition is based on a long-running children's magazine, found in dentists' offices across the country. For legal purposes, the magazine cannot be mentioned directly by name, but I'm sure if we HIGHLIGHT it, you'll get the point. You're Ivy League, after all.

Live Free or Die Hard,



President Amy Gutmann



# Dear Amy

**Dear Amy,**

I have to take 7 credits to graduate next semester!  
What do I do?

Sincerely,  
Fucked

**Dear Fucked,**

Muahaha, more tuition money for me! Probably should have saved "Existential Despair" for next semester, am I right? Transfer to Drexel.

~AG

**Dear Amy,**

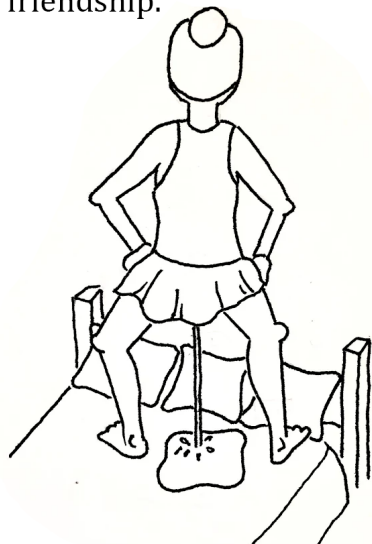
I am currently a freshman studying nursing. I am trying to adjust to life at Penn and enjoy my time here, but I've been getting bullied a lot. My roommate constantly pees in my bed and tells me she's going to steal my first-born child. How do I stop her from doing this? Is it my fault?

Sincerely,  
Concerned

**Dear Concerned,**

My first point of advice is to stop being such a huge asshole. Clearly you've done something to upset your roommate. Maybe you snore, or maybe you forgot her birthday, or maybe you're just ugly. Personally, the only time I have to resort to peeing in someone's bed is when my husband forgets his place. I would recommend escalating the situation by doing the same thing to her bed, but with bleach -- it'll show her you weren't bothered by her harmless prank, and engender friendship.

~AG



**Dear Amy,**

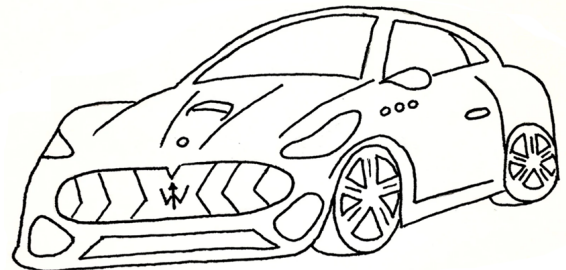
I have class in DRL and Huntsman back to back three times a week. I don't want to buy a longboard (I like my friends), and I have really short legs. How can I avoid being late to class?

Sincerely,  
Exhausted

**Dear Exhausted,**

I assume you have a math class in DRL and a Wharton class in Huntsman. No one will notice or care if you leave your math class early, but I recommend leaving at least 15 extra minutes to make it to your Wharton class. This time can be used to cleanse your mind and body as you prepare to receive the sacred information contained within Huntsman's walls, and also network. As for your short legs, I'm sure you'll be able to afford a Maserati one day, and no one will notice your stubby appendages when they're concealed by 454 horsepower of Italian engineering.

~AG



**Dear Amy,**

Please respond. It's been four weeks since I've seen you driving off to New York with your middle finger out the back passenger-side window. I hate my job. My smile is all I have left to hold back my overwhelming sadness and depression. Please fire me.

Sincerely,  
Dean Furda

**AUTOMATIC REPLY:**

I will be out of the office for the next month. Please forward all questions and concerns to Dean Furda.

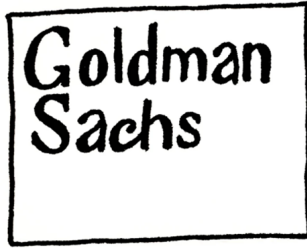
Sincerely,  
The Office of Amy Gutmann



# Goofus and Gallant

Gallant uses the the Quad restrooms

Gallant goes to office hours and is prepared for his exam



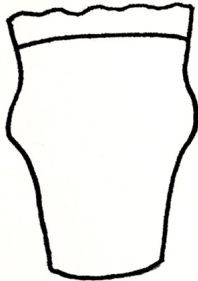
Gallant got an internship at Goldman Sachs

Gallant stayed on the dining plan

Gallant calls MERT

Gallant never goes west of 44th street

Gallant is part of Fossil Free Penn



Gallant enjoys an occasional IPA

Gallant studies electrical engineering

Gallant minors in gender studies

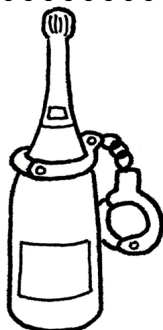
Gallant is a vegan

Gallant DTRs in a REASONABLE amount of time

Gallant goes to SHS and gets checked

Gallant knows to not bring up high school, exam grades, or college admissions

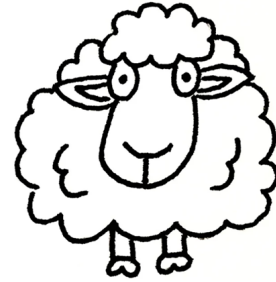
Gallant finds the clit



Gallant takes his date to champagne and shackles

Goofus pees in his sink

Goofus snorts Adderall 45 minutes beforehand



Goofus slept with a goat while backpacking in the Swiss Alps

Goofus hasn't shit solid since '06 (due to excessive amounts of Chipotle)

Goofus gets MERTed

Goofus operates a heroin house on 48th

Goofus founded Monsanto



Goofus only shotguns Keystone Light

Goofus studies underwater art history (1689-1692)

Goofus defaults to calling everyone "it"

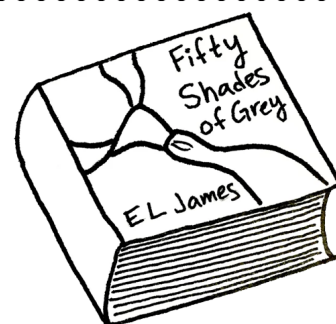
Goofus is a murderer

Goofus is DTF WELL into grad school

Goofus sleeps with 23 women in 6 nights and smells something strange coming from his undercarriage

Goofus declares his AP Calc Score to the whole room whenever there is silence

Goofus attempts to stimulate the belly button



Goofus shackles his date to the bed

# WHERE ARE THEY NOW



## The Count from Sesame Street Fails Math 110

Sesame Street's beloved Count failed his first Math 110 midterm. The Wharton freshman reports that he got stuck on the first question after forgetting what number comes after four. He still plans on concentrating in Finance.

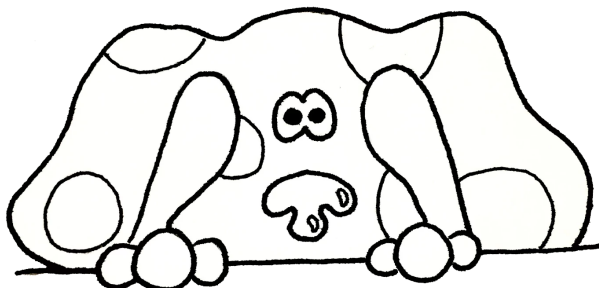
## Junie B. Jones Gets MERTed at Her First BYO

Sources confirm that the story of Junie B. Jones and the Stupid Smelly MERT Experience is true. After being told by her roommate to "stop acting like a fucking first grader," Junie allegedly downed 6 additional glasses of Franzia at the Disney A Capella BYO. A minute later, the club president called MERT on the freshman.



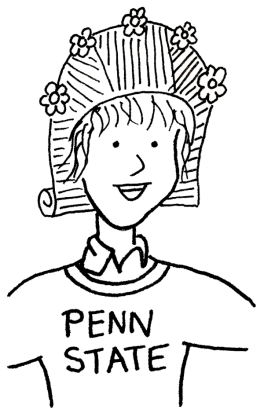
## Steve from Blue's Clues is a Casual Racist

It all started with "jokes" about Magenta's fur color. But then Steve offhandedly mentioned to Blue that he wasn't so sure about "Magentas" having the wherewithal to vote. "Ruff ruff bowwow bark bark bark," confirmed Blue on the subject. Yikes. Blue says she is going to get Steve to sit down in his thinking chair and think, think, think about race.



## Shaggy and Scooby Doo Caught Smoking Weed at the BioPond

Penn Allied Barton security guards asked Shaggy and Scooby to "move it along" last Thursday night after spotting the Penn seniors giggling on the bank of the BioPond. The two friends had been discussing how, like, crazy it is that people wear masks, Scoob. It's like they're a whole different person...woah! Hit up their dorm room in Rodin for some special Scooby Snacks.



## Amelia Bedelia is Still a Fucking Moron

After a rough Econ midterm, Amelia Bedelia's friends complained to her that they definitely took the L on that one. When she inquired where they took the L, her friends were speechless. Amelia hopped on the nearest elevated track ("el") train, and was last seen in a Penn State hoodie she purchased from the Bookstore.

## Every Judy Blume Character is Now in Group Therapy at CAPS

Puberty really messed them up. Since coming to Penn, they've been having difficulties adjusting to the social scene. Some themes of their recent group sessions have been I Blacked out During Recitation, Honey - Are You There? We've Called You Every Hour, and Places I Never Meant to Be: Stories of Crying on the Floor during Office Hours.



## Lorax gets job with ExxonMobil

With the success of his 2012 animated movie, the Lorax had enough money to enroll at Penn. After his freshman year as a Philosophy major he realized that he would be broke by graduation, so he transferred from the College to Wharton and never looked back. He is now a Senior Business Analyst in the Gluppity-Glup and Schloppity-Schlopp division at ExxonMobil, making a cool \$215K.

## Ms. Frizzle gets a DUI

You may remember Mrs. Frizzle from her time as a teacher on The Magic Schoolbus. Ever since district-wide layoffs, though, she's been hitting the bottle pretty hard. Police arrested her in early October for attempting to drive her bus through a bar without shrinking it first.



# Where Are They Now: Pending Investigations

## Cory in the House, Out of the House

Cory was recently evicted from his home by a fat, angry, racist landlord with thinning blonde hair.

## Dora gets Un-DACA-ed

Thanks to Penn's sanctuary campus status, though, she can continue her cartography studies.

## Bi-Curious George Finds Himself

Thanks to Amy Gutmann's message about Penn student identities and inclusiveness, George has felt comfortable exploring his sexuality in college.

Another email notification-  
About community and innovation-  
Philly better still-  
Amy, please chill-  
Penn has history of gentrification!

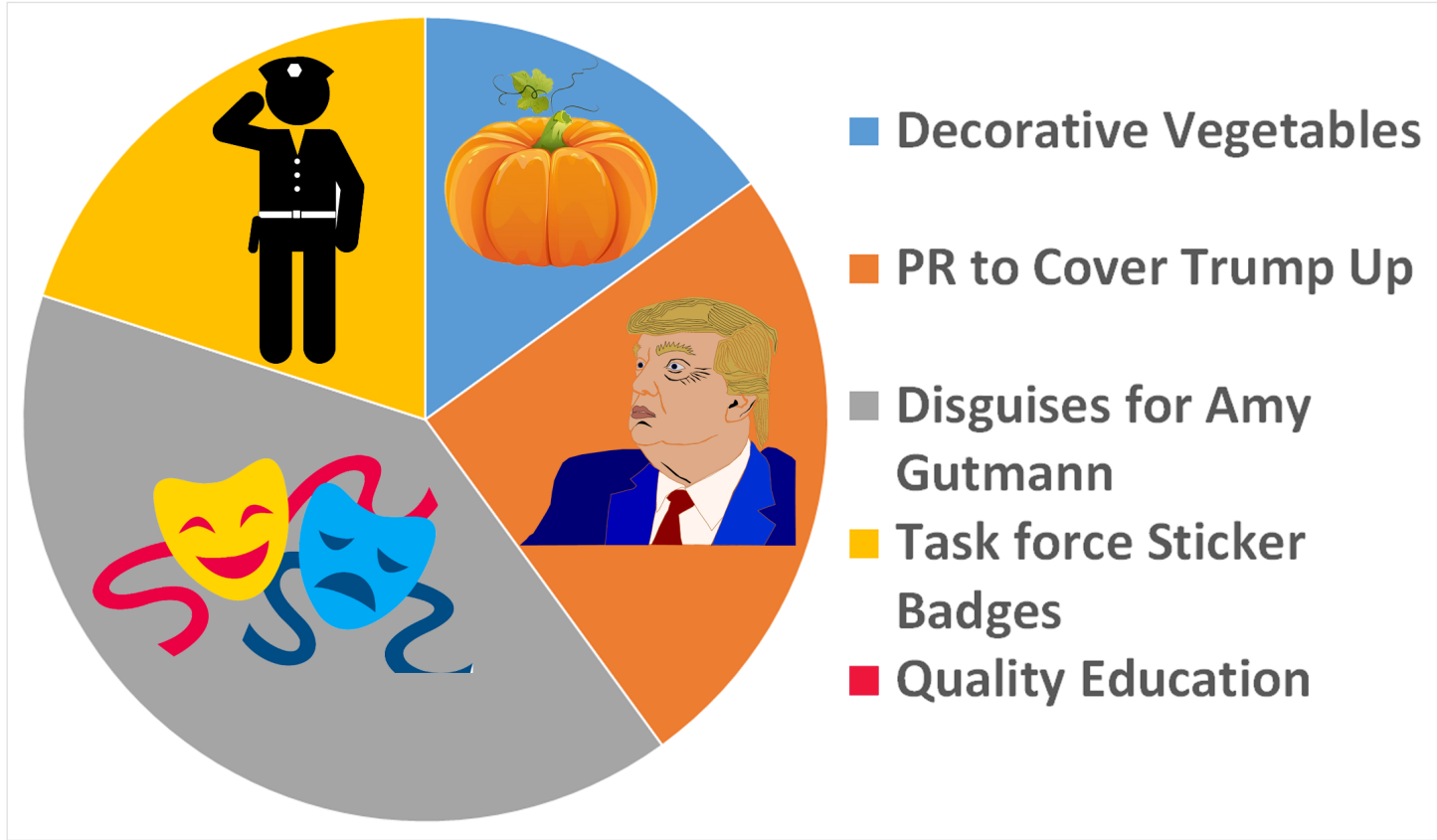
Two seniors endure the wait-  
Colleges determine their acceptance rate-  
"I just got in!"  
"But what about my twin?"  
One went to Penn, the other... Penn State.

It started so cute and so fun-  
He won your heart so you gave him some-  
Threw crumbs in the mud-  
But they're out for blood-  
Don't feed the squirrels, just run!

## Limericks

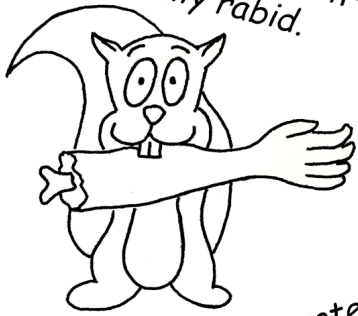
Skip studying to party, no remorse-  
You really just hate that math course-  
But you're young and alive-  
Wait, that dude looks forty-five-  
Oh shit! Run! It's the task force!

# Where Did it Go? A Definitive Breakdown of Endowment Spending



# Did You Know?

77% of the Penn on-campus squirrels are technically rabid.



60% of undergrads have Hepatitis C, but 40% don't.

80% of people protesting abortions have had an abortion.

100% of people protesting abortions should be kicked swiftly in the genitalia

10% of your hookups want something serious. It's not you, it's me.

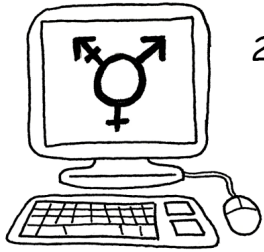
95% of premeds in their first week at Penn are not premeds by their second week.

3% of male college republicans have seen a real vagina.

1% of RAs have a social life.

79% of humanities majors have an inferiority complex.

2% of CIS majors are trans.



35% of freshmen remember how wasted they got last night, bro.

12% of students go to Pottruck one time and only get a smoothie.



## A Guide to Your First Freshman *BYO*

**1. Be cool and relatable.** Everything from your attire to the food you eat to the way you drink to the stories you tell and the way you laugh must be changed. If you weren't cool before be cool now. If you weren't relatable before, google "relatable content" and study up.

**2. Use a ridiculous word to describe your current state of inebriation.** Acceptable synonyms for "intoxicated" include: turnt, beat, see-ya, faced, lost in the sauce, crunk, and anything that ends with "-cked."

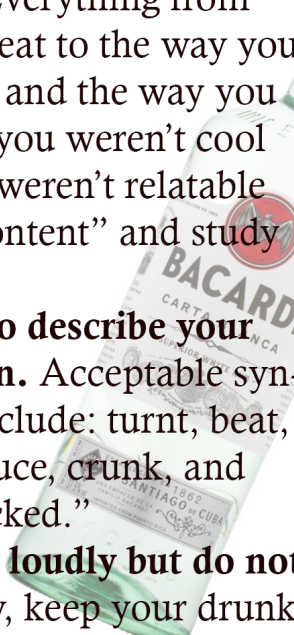
**3. Suggest drinking games loudly but do not be persistent.** Alternatively, keep your drunk crying quiet and hide the fact that you chug slower than you reply to venmo requests.

**4. Bring your own.** If you bring your own and offer it to no one then it can secretly contain apple juice and we both know you love apple juice.

**5. Show up later than your girlfriend's last period.** The first people at the BYO have the least fun. That's a science fact.

**6. Remember no one's name.** The more people you re-meet, the more you can say you met and the cooler you will feel by extension.

**7. Overthink everything.** Never substitute white rice with brown rice. Any edits to your order will draw unnecessary attention to you and the soy sauce you spilled on your pants 12 minutes ago.

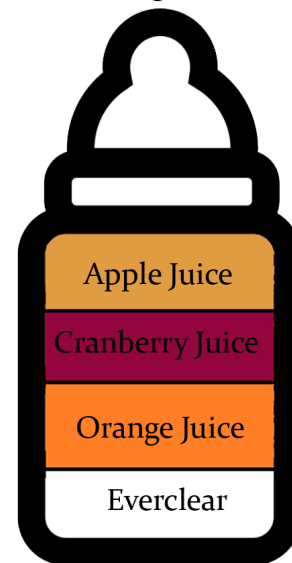
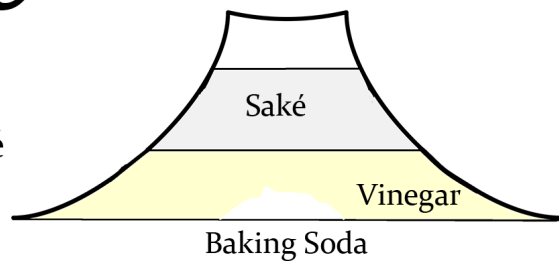




# Fun Science

## Cool Chemical Experiments

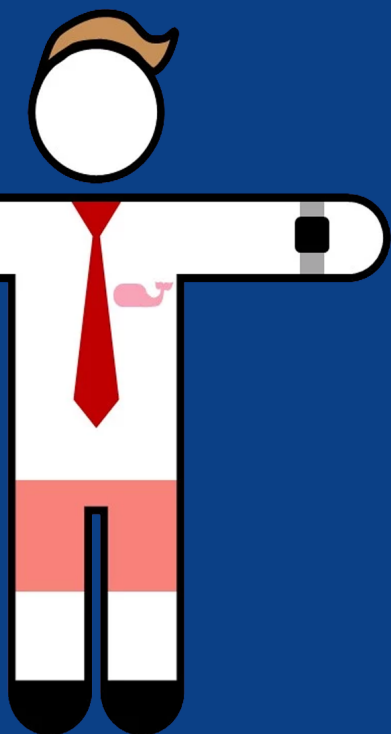
1. The Mount Fuji (pictured) = Vinegar + Baking soda + Saké
2. Mommy's on a Diet = Rum + Diet Coca Cola + Mentos + Cocaine + Lime Slice
3. Satan's Silly Sacrifice = Blood of your Eldest Sibling + Your Pet Hamster + Cinnamon
4. Kids Jungle Juice (pictured) = Apple Juice + Cranberry Juice + Orange Juice + Everclear
5. The Penn Face = Prozac + Xanax + Vodka
6. The Friday Night = Tequila + Wawa Hoagie (Blended)



## Experiments!

1. Does Sleep-Deprivation Prevent Depression?
2. What Happens to Vomit in a Quad Sink Overnight?
3. How Many Bong Hits until the Fire Alarm Goes Off?
4. Dissect a Dead Bird that Crashed into a Commons Window!
5. How To: Euthanize Your Own Biopond Turtles

## Color Yourself a Wharton Fuckboi



**Color the tie red:** His daddy contributed to the Republican National Committee last year, but your Wharton fuckboi wouldn't call himself a "Republican." Sure, he's socially liberal and fiscally conservative, but he doesn't like labels. Also he's not as much of your "boyfriend" as he is a social acquaintance who receives sexual and emotional transactions once every few business days.

**Color the shorts salmon:** Not orange, not red. You know the drill.

**Color his skin white:** he prefers "caucasian" and is actually a quarter Italian (they were persecuted too, once.)

**Color his hair not quite blonde and not quite brown:** Include a wave that says "Hi, my haircuts cost \$75"

**Color his shoes black:** Shiny black, polished by a proletariat.

**OR color his shoes brown:** An old leathery brown that screams 'it's technically not MY yacht (it's my family's), but I do take it for a spin every once in awhile.'

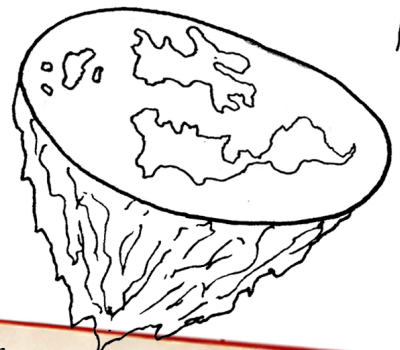
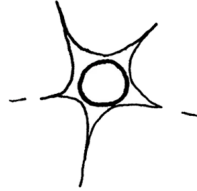
**Color a small, pink whale on his chest:** He's not fucking poor, and NO he's never been inside an Old Navy.

**Color the card in his hand black-platinum black:** It matches how dirty his father's hands got managing the hedge fund.

**Color the watch gold:** It's ok if you color outside the lines, he's got more to spare. Also, he can't read analog time, but that's ok as he has his AppleWatch on his other hand.

**Color the Apple Watch space gray:** Not black. Don't be an idiot.

# B.O.B.'s Geography Corner



Dear Diary,

I just returned from the most amazing trip around the disk! Everybody told me this trip would finally convince me how stupid I am for believing in a flat Earth. Well, sheeple, you were wrong!

My trip started with a plane ride from Los Angeles to Brazil. If the Earth was a sphere and rotating, how did the plane get anywhere? Wouldn't it just stay in place in the air? Try to explain that...

After a few hot days in Brazil, I wanted some cold time so I went to Greenland. I spent five days travelling around Greenland, which was a lot more time than I spent in South America. I saw a lot more of Greenland than South America, so it definitely seems to me like Greenland is bigger. A lot of people complain that flat maps of the world make Greenland look bigger than South America, but like if that's true (which it obviously is), doesn't that mean the Earth is flat?

Next I went to Rome; I loved Rome! I went to the Vatican, and finally found people who agreed with me that the Earth was flat! A lot of people in the Vatican said they had been telling people for centuries that the Earth was flat, but "science" and "the accounts of people who had actually viewed the globe from space" distracted them. Either way, they thanked me for helping push the idea of a flat Earth, and told me that I was doing the Lord's work.

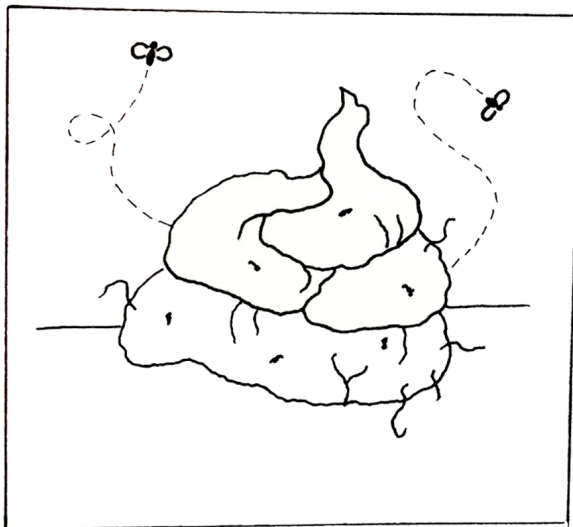
In the spirit of doing the Lord's work, I decided to give up my first class seat on my next flight and sit with the common-thinking folks like Neil in economy. Now that I was deprived of a plasma TV screen or a fully reclining seat, I spent most of the flight restlessly looking out of the window. But during this time of hardship, I had an epiphany. If the Earth were actually round, wouldn't airplanes have to fly downwards all of the time? Boom!

I travelled around a bit more, and then landed in Australia. I loved Australia, but it's definitely not the land down under! If the world was round, everything would be upside down in Australia, but it wasn't. I felt fine, everybody else looked right-side-up, and when kangaroos jumped they landed again. If Australia was upside down, those kangaroos would've just kept going because they had fallen off the Earth. But this didn't happen, so Australia's not on the bottom of the world. Nothing is, because the world is flat!

My final stop was Japan. When I was in Japan, I got to visit Mt. Fuji. It was absolutely breathtaking, but what was even more amazing was that the horizon was still at eye level. I literally visited one of the tallest places on Earth, and I could still see the sun in the same way as I did back in L.A. Flat IS fact, Tyson!

I know a bunch of people will laugh at me for saying the Earth is flat, like I don't know what I'm talking about. But I do know, I've seen the whole world now and have seen that the Earth is really flat. There's so much a round planet can't explain, but a flat Earth fills those holes so easily it has to be true. People still won't believe me, but that only makes me the Christopher Columbus of my time!

CAN YOU FIND 5 DIFFERENCES BETWEEN THESE PICTURES?



ANSWER: NO.

# Riddles and Brain Teasers

What goes up and never comes down?

A. The Challenger

What can you catch but not throw?

A. Gonorrhea

You draw a line. Without touching it, how do you make the line longer?

A. Buy more blow

What goes around and around the wood but never goes into the wood?

A. A condom

What belongs to you but others use more than you do?

A. Your netflix password

As I went across the bridge, I met a man with a load of wood which was neither straight nor crooked. What kind of wood was it?

A. Semi-flaccid wood

A finance student's father had 5 other sons called John, Joe, Jack, and James, what was his fifth son called?

A. A Sellout

What invention lets you look right through a wall?

A. Mushrooms

What invention lets you walk through a wall?

A. LSD

What 5-letter word becomes shorter when you add two letters to it?

A. Penis, Penis with ED

As I was going to the fair, I saw a man with golden hair. He had 3 sons each with another one. How many people were going to the fair?

A. The entire Trump administration

Where do sheep get a haircut?

A. At a baa-baa shop cus they are sellouts conforming to traditional grooming standards

