



And now, on a mission from God, here's something...

COMPLETELY DIFFERENT

Volume: Hedgehog Issue #9 November 16, 2003 Working today for a sillier tomorrow

Divine Inspiration

Jerry didn't believe in God, so when God started talking to him and telling him to do things, Jerry just naturally assumed he was crazy.

"Well, you sort of *are* crazy," God told him. "Just a little bit. That's kind of how this works. But that doesn't mean it's not me, you know. You're just easier to reach this way. I mean, I don't make the rules."

The rules, Jerry thought, would be exactly the sort of thing God would make.

"But if you're all-knowing and all-powerful...?" he asked.

"Yeah," God said. "That's sort of a widespread misconception, that whole omniscient omnipresence thing. I mean, I'd like to think I'm *smart*, sure, but..."

"And the omnipotence?" Jerry asked.

"Yeah, not so much," said God. "I mean, I can open jars by myself, no problem. And I've never been sick a day in my life, but—"

"That's not really what I meant," Jerry said.

"No," said God, "it never is. People want a whirlwind or a burning bush or a pillar of fire. They want a flaming sword and a booming voice and the heavens parted. Let me tell you, all they want are magic tricks."

"And what do you want?" asked Jerry.

"A turkey sandwich," said God.

So Jerry made God a turkey sandwich. He didn't skimp on the mayo and, true to His word, God opened the jar all by Himself.

"What is that, a Kaiser roll?" God asked at one point. "Yes, that pleases me. And don't forget the pickle."

And thus it was that Jerry had lunch with God, and if he was disappointed when all God wanted to talk about was the latest episode of *Friends* and "did you see what Britney was wearing at the Music Awards last week?", Jerry tried not to show it. Somehow, he thought that would just be rude.

Papa Don't Preach

"It's a bit difficult for me to say exactly what the students think of me. My impression is that most think I'm a bit of an oddity, or maybe oddball would be a better characterization." – Gary Cattell, The Willard Preacher

Gary Cabana

(sung to "Copacabana" by Barry Manilow)

His name was Gary, he was a preacher.
A red sweatshirt would he wear and he'd send your soul down there
He'd do the shuffle and then the cha-cha
And while it might've made him sore, oh the kids they would ignore
Outside the Willard door, he'd preach from 9 to 4
He was high-strung but he had his God
Who could ask for more?

Outside of Willard, Willard Building
Out there each day if God willing
Outside of Willard, Willard Building
Fire and brimstone were always to him shown
Out at Willard...you'll go to hell.

Weekly Horoscopes

Aries: (March 21—April 19)

You'll spend the early part of the week wrestling with a tough decision. But don't worry: after that, pretty much all your wrestling will be with Jello, mud, and/or live alligators.

Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

Unfortunately, your smile isn't all that's infectious this week. It might be time to invest in a good ointment.

Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

You sometimes feel like you need to recharge your batteries. Which thankfully leads the evil robot army to think you're one of them and therefore not a threat.

Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

You may be relying too heavily on melted cheese to see you through the week. Just so you know.

Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

An important business opportunity could present itself this week. After all, just how much of your blood are you really using?

Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

Misunderstandings could run rampant this week, but then so, too, could hideous monsters intent on destroying the city, so a few misunderstandings might not seem so bad after all.

Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

Sometimes, you just have to learn to roll with the punches. Especially when your pathetic whimpers of "please stop punching me in the face!" continue to fall on deaf ears.

Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

Although you're to be commended for trying to keep an open mind, actually exposing your brain with a rusty hacksaw probably isn't the best way to go about it.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

A chance encounter this week could force you to change your tune. Which is just another way of saying you're going to get your ass kicked for singing "Who Let the Dogs Out?" at karaoke night.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

Sometimes, a single word from a loved one can make all the difference. Provided it's the secret word that will magically release you from that unspeakable hell dimension in which you'll be trapped all this week.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

This could be a good week to tame your wild spending habits. Unfortunately, taming wild lions is probably still just going to get you mauled.

Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

Spontaneous human combustion aside, you have a really terrific week lined up.

Readers Poll: If you could ask *Completely Different's* readers just one question, what would it be?



"Completely Different has readers?"
-- Roger Froger (grad. Bus.)



"Does this frontal lobotomy make my butt look fat?"
-- Lloyd Purple (soph. Music)



"Why can't you go read Internet porn like normal people?"
-- Sam S. Frog (sen. Ed.)



"Do you want to come back to my place, bouncy bouncy?"
-- Clive Radish (fresh. Ag.)

Monty Python Character or Band Name?

In the spirit of "Dead or Canadian?" and "Programming Language Inventor or Serial Killer?", *Completely Different* is pleased to bring you this little quiz. Can you guess which of the following are band names and which are characters from *Monty Python*?

Gwen Dibley
Lady Chatterley's Hamster
Flying Fox of the Yard
Bullwinkel Gandhi
Mystico and Janet
Neville Shunt
Toad the Wet Sprocket
Uncle Mingo
Ned's Atomic Dustbin

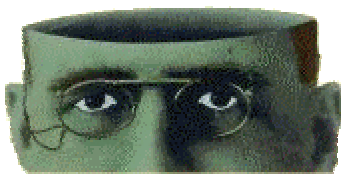
Johann Gambolputty
Ewan McTeagle
Attila The Stockbroker
Mr. Pither
Mrs. Grundy
Three Monkeys Named Bob
Ximinez
Timmy Williams
Screaming Iguanas of Love

You Scream, I Scream – Part II

"The University Creamery will debut a new ice cream in July 2004 as part of a yearlong series of events and celebrations commemorating Penn State's establishment in 1855." — <http://www.cas.psu.edu/icecream.html>

On October 26, 2003, with not much else to do and too much time on their hands, members of the Penn State Monty Python Society voted on what they thought the new flavor should be named. Here, then, are the runners-up that didn't quite make into the list of forty-two winners:

1. Bulimia
2. Under Construction
3. The Left Cheek
4. Phrosty Phreshmen
5. Student ID Number
6. Happy Hour
7. Graham (Skrinchin') Spanier
8. Skizzleberry
9. New Tattoo
10. Mifflin Streak
11. Swedish Chef Special
12. Pulled Pork Sammich
13. Book Lernin'
14. Happy Hangover
15. Coaly's Colonoscopy
16. Sproul Hall Elevator
17. Fish Surprise
18. Stick It Up Your Ass
19. Free Beer
20. Step Off, Bitch
21. Dance Team Frozen Yogurt
22. Explode! (the Russian Roulette of ice cream: every 15 cones has a bomb!)
23. Abbey Road (Yoko ruins the flavor)
24. Ph34rmyl33t
25. OMG!!!!1!!!1!!one!B-P
26. Commie Red
27. The Taste of Fear
28. Drunk Chick
29. Mountie Malt
30. Spun'k
31. Booty-licious
32. You Can Take Our Ice Cream, But You'll Never Take Our Freedom
33. Dolphin-Safe Ice Cream
34. I'm Not Drunk, Occifer
35. The Stacks
36. My Brain Hurts
37. Pearl Necklace
38. Wök of Shame
39. Orgazmo
40. Blue Band
41. Good Touch, Bad Touch
42. #69 (Use your imagination)
43. Vanilla? Vanilla!
44. Recall Crunch
45. Frat Rat
46. Owl Vending (3 for \$1.50)
47. Slippery Nipple
48. Madonna's Cone
49. #49
50. Varie-Tea
51. Engineer
52. Screaming Orgasm ("Hey! This tastes fake!")
53. Dairy Products
54. Wööt



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Completely Different is the mostly weekly newsletter of the Penn State Monty Python Society. Refrigerate after opening. Back issues available at www.clubs.psu.edu/Python. Submissions always welcome. For more information, write to different@unreality.net