



And now dedicated to all the braincells that gave their lives to make this possible, here's something...

Completely Different

Volume Albatross Issue #1 January 19, 2003 Working today for a sillier tomorrow

Website No Longer Pining for the Fjords

God be praised! The Penn State Monty Python Society website (<http://www.clubs.psu.edu/Python/>) has, at long last, finally been updated. You'll find:

- a completely redesigned, re-simplified layout
- in-depth information about the Society, including who we are, what we do, and what sort of ointment you should use in the unfortunate case you become infected
- local media coverage of the Monty Python Society going back **as far as 1981**, including our responses to articles written about us, as well as many articles you won't find in *The Daily Collegian* archives
- the **entire** 2001-2002 collection of newsletters **now available in easy-to-download PDF format**
- a plethora of *Completely Different* articles and reviews from the early to mid-1990s, including Alyce Wilson's "Choose Your Own Personal Hell" and an **exclusive interview with Monty Python member Terry Jones**
- mp3-format sound clips from the Monty Python Society's best-selling 2001 CD, "**Sex, Drugs, and Graham Spanier**"
- links to other Monty Python societies and humorous websites, and *not* just cheap clip joints for picking up tarts—that was right out, we deny that completely
- a retrospective of past Monty Python Society events including, but not limited to:
 - o the Ides of October Mystery (from Wimpy the Gerbil and the Coke-In to Neuter the Lion and Squirrel Fishing);
 - o Homecoming (including new photographs and rarely seen background on no less than **six different parades**);
 - o the Mall Climb (inverting gravity from 1992 to 2002, often with **gratuitous pictures of people's butts**);
 - o the Upperclassman Twit of the Year Competition (complete with rules and results);
 - o our spring 2002 night of live sketches; and
 - o our East Halls improv experiment, which left fifty dead and which many blame for current tensions in the Middle East
- and a guest book, which you may sign if you think you'll have nothing better to do on a Saturday night

Friend...or FROH?

BY FRED COPPERSMITH

It was suggested on more than one occasion last semester that, should "Homage to Capa" (the bizarre, misshapen statue affectionately known for some fourteen years as FROH, or the "Fighting Red Onion Head") ever return to campus, the Monty Python Society should in some way respond.

Following a 2000 *Daily Collegian* article, which effectively credited the Monty Python Society with bestowing the name of FROH upon the statue, I suggested these potential avenues of attack to the Society's mailing list:

- Abduct the statue. Although difficult and potentially dangerous—and more than likely to land us in jail overnight—FROH would certainly command more respect and attention if seen lounging on the steps of Willard Building or if moved to some other far-flung corner of the campus. Because remember, far-flung corners are cool, U-Hauls are cheap, and chicks dig ex-cons.
- Deny the statue's existence. "Red Onion Head? HUB lawn? Whatchoo' been smokin' there, buckaroo?" It's just a thought, but confused befuddlement comes easily to some.
- Demand a retraction for the article, deny any complicity in the name or connection to the statue, and question *The Daily Collegian's* journalistic integrity. That last one's always good for a laugh. Write angry letters about how shocked and deeply hurt we, as a Society, are to have our good name tarnished and dragged through the mud (proverbial or otherwise). Demand to know who the sources for the story were and have names named.
- Ignore the whole thing, as per usual.



Readers' Poll: What did you do over the holidays?



"I spent it doing eggnog shots with a fruitcake chaser."
- Ali Byan
(grad., Elementary Ed.)



"Oooh. It was a lonely life: bathing, dressing, undressing, making exciting underwear..."
- Zoot, (soph., Nuc. Engr.)



"I prepared for the class I'm teaching this semester: 'Intro to Blowing Stuff Up But Good'."
- Tim (prof., Econ.)



"I spent three weeks covered in bees! Aaaarrghhhh! Covered in bees!"
- Fang (sen., Speech Com.)

How to Avoid Death in Just Two Easy Lessons

1. Do not die.
2. Repeat step 1 indefinitely.

Let's Get This Party Started

Every year, the Princeton Review (not to be confused with Princeton University) compiles a list of what it calls the "Top 10 Party Schools" in the nation. This list has recently become the center of some controversy, and the American Medical Association has asked the company to remove the ranking from its annual "Best Colleges" guide. The AMA claims that "it is misleading and gives college-bound students a skewed perception about 'partying' on campus." In response, the Princeton Review sulked in its room for about an hour and then asked, how could life be worth living if the AMA didn't love it anymore?

Here in the offices of *Completely Different*, we were a little surprised to discover that Penn State University had been ranked fourth in this year's list. While we tend to agree with most everyone else that the Princeton Review's ranking system is a load of day-old horseshit, we were saddened to find that our efforts to increase Penn State's status had apparently failed. What about the sleepovers, we wondered, and the s'mores? Surely the University of Alabama-Tuscaloosa hadn't made the Princeton Review editors s'mores, had they? And Indiana University—had *they* stayed up all night telling ghost stories and playing Chutes and Ladders? Would Indiana University even know *how* to play Chutes and Ladders if they tried? What kind of partiers were these that hogged all our well-deserved attention? What did Clemson University know that we didn't? You know, sometimes life just isn't fair.

Weekly Horoscopes

Aries: (March 21—April 19)

This may be the week to recognize certain limits. Trying to climb the electric fence and escape might just be asking for trouble.

Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

This week the world is your oyster. Unfortunately, you'll soon find that you're deathly allergic to shellfish.

Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

Sometimes, being a good listener is all that really matters. Especially when you're trying to avoid capture by a pack of evil alien predators.

Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

Remember, you can lead a horse to water, but people are going to talk if you insist on making it wear that silly two-piece bathing suit every time you do so.

Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

Learn to delegate responsibility. After all, you don't *personally* have to kill every rodeo clown all on your own, do you?

Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

When life hands you lemons, make lemonade. But don't just pee in a cup and pretend that's what it is. People *can* tell the difference.

Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush. The three that will be fighting over your rotted carcass by Thursday...well, that's another story altogether.

Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

Be more playful in your dealings with others. The old "I've got your nose!" trick will work wonders and open unexpected doors.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

Discuss potential reorganization or change with a loved one, but don't be surprised when he or she *doesn't* want to go into the Witness Protection Program with you after all.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

Sometimes, it seems like everybody wants a piece of you. Let them fight over your spleen while you concentrate on more important matters.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

You are in for a rude awakening later this week when you are informed that killing your own clone *is* still murder.

Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

Major changes are afoot this week. Or not. You know, whatever.

Random Answers

1. moisturizer
2. Davy Crockett
3. not that sort of cheese, no
4. lobster bibs
5. instant coffee
6. raspberry jam
7. "Tunnel of Love"
8. *salad* dressing
9. into a newt
10. John Glenn

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Completely Different is the mostly weekly newsletter of the Penn State Monty Python Society, now available with or without pralines. For more information on how you can submit, write to different@unreality.net