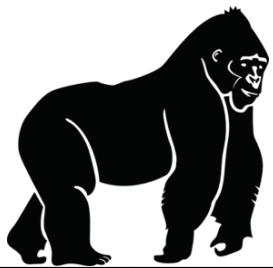


GORILLA



GAZETTE

Monday, September 22	Tuesday, September 23	Wednesday, September 24	Thursday, September 25	Friday, September 26	Saturday, September 27	Sunday, September 28
<p>73°/50°</p> <p>Mather Meets Nannerl Keohane, Private Dining Room A&B, 6 pm Chinese Table, Dhall, 6 pm Portuguese Table, Dhall, 7 pm</p>	<p>68°/48°</p>	<p>66°/48°</p> <p>Spanish Table, Dhall, 6 pm</p>	<p>70°/52°</p> <p>Concrete Chef (First Louie Cup Event!), 6:30 pm</p>	<p>72°/55°</p> <p>Happy Hour, Sunken Courtyard, 8:30 pm</p>	<p>79°/55°</p>	<p>81°/57°</p> <p>Coffee House, SCR, 9 pm HoCo Meeting, Private Dining Room A&B, 10 pm</p>



"We found this in your brain."

Table Talk

What was your favorite computer game as a child?

If you could spend a day as a member of the opposite sex, would you? If yes, what would you do for the day?

Did you have a discman, tapedeck, or other primitive music player? What kind of music did you like to play on it?

What's your least favorite word?

What do you think your parents are doing right now?

Rank the following fonts, according to whatever ordering principle suits you:
Papyrus, Curlz, Comic Sans

What's the weirdest thing you did as a kid?



Oh Say Can UC

UC elections may be over, but the Gazette's just getting started on our list of demands. Listen up, new reps!

- Party shuttle all week long
- Force Drew Gilpin Faust to eat at the 'Berg on Thursday nights (community dining!)
- A trust established in Mather's name
- Moving the yard closer to the river
- "Renewing" Mather house with ...a new coat of concrete?
- Bring back Korean barbecue night
- Puppies in every house (not just one puppy per house, but a whole pile of puppies)
- Banishing CS50 office hours to Antarctica (the Quad)
- Mandatory siesta

'Genius' Grant, Shmenius Grant

Recently a Harvard professor won a MacArthur Fellowship. Here's what we would do if we won \$625,000 with no strings attached.

First, I'd buy \$625,000 worth of scratch tickets. Then I'd scratch off all of the tickets, which could result in me winning more money, but also is just plain fun. The feeling of scratching off the silver coating is aces.

I'd buy a laundromat and run the dryers with fluffy fleece blankets and terry cloth towels all day long and then just continuously peel off the lint from the lint screens.

First I would call up a wealth manager, and then I would laugh at them because their job title is wealth manager.

I'd buy a potato chip factory and sell bags of potato chips with just the foldies (you know, the extra crispy folded potato chips) and make a mint because those are everyone's favorite anyway.

I'd finally get to publish the series of *50 Shades of Grey* fan fiction I dreamed of writing under the nom-de-plume I.P. Freely.

Things You Shouldn't Say in an On-Campus Interview

"What's an equity?"

"*Case in Point* did not cover this one!"

"Why do I want to work for you? I don't know, I guess I want to help people make money and also make some money for myself."

"I'm an analytic team player who thrives on a sleep deficit and loves challenges!"

What I Imagine Punching a Male Final Club is Like

Get at me bro

All the members come out at once. One member runs over to the tape player sitting on the floor and presses play. The members start an elaborately choreographed song and dance routine, which finishes with a kick line and everyone singing in falsetto "Welcome to the cluuuuuuuuub!" Punches are taught a routine and are evaluated based upon their singing and dancing abilities. Then everyone gathers in a circle and talks about their feminist heroes. This leads to a discussion of the relative advantages and disadvantages of "lean in" versus "recline" feminism. Everyone hugs and then the Punchmasters decide that everyone seems like a great addition to the club and they finally just decide to open their doors to all of Harvard.