Social Life at Tufts: This is Prohibitchin

TUFTS' NEW, SWEET SWAT TEAM

SIR BROSnan--DEPLOYED TO IRAQ!

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A Word from the Editor

This is one of those awkward moments. You may not recognize us, but hi. We’re The Zamboni, Tufts’ only intentionally funny magazine. So, we came back this year looking a little different-- a little bigger, a little better. Maybe a little prettier. But probably not classier. You probably remember us the way we were, and maybe you even liked us that way. But the fact is, you have to respect us for who we are now! You can’t hold us back. (Only our poop/boobies/racist/sexist/calvinist jokes can do that.)

In this issue you’ll find The Zamboni’s take on the Tufts social life debate (Prohibitcin), a celebration of the spirit of Columbus Day, an interview with a real, live European, well-researched Halloween costumes, and who's heading to the frontlines in Iraq. You haven't seen such hard-hitting journalism since the last issue of The National Enquirer, or the Primary Source, or other such reputable publications.

We’re still here for you; with our larger format we’ve incorporated more campus “news,” more features, and other stuff our friends told us people kind of read for a minute before they tossed us out.

As the year continues, we’ll tack on that extra five pounds at Dewick and lose our summer glow, but right now, we’re feeling okay. Well, all right. No, just okay. Okay, good. Yeah!

Ain’t that a kick in the head?

Happy Fun Time Game of the Issue: Choose your own caption!

a) The Zamboni is a hot... werewolf.
b) "Don't just want me for my body," whined the sexy werewolf.
c) Q: How many times can you reuse one photo of a photoshopped model with a werewolf head in one issue?! A: Three.

Disclaimer and Editorial Policy: The Zamboni is a student-run humor and satire publication of Tufts University. In no way do the views expressed herein necessarily reflect those of Tufts University, or even the editors. So, don't go e-mailing the people listed in the staff box, especially since we make some of the names up. All material is meant to be viewed as humorous and should not be taken seriously, but keep in mind, we still love a good Viewpoints face-off. We accept any and all submissions from Tufts students, but we will not take your first born due to legal reasons (the Metcalf Clause). Submissions to The Zamboni are screened by the Editor-in-Chief and/or the Editorial Staff. Decisions are made on the completely subjective grounds of their humor content, but if you're a legacy, we have to take you (the Villanueva Clause).
Brits Found to Be Kinkier in Bed

Bias Intervention Team Fears Backlash

By Julie Gomstyn

MEDFORD - A recent poll in Great Britain has found that British couples cause 350 million pounds in damage each year, just by having sex.

In fact, they often injure themselves to the point of needing medical aid. While the Brits themselves are unfazed by this statistic, the news of their coitus dangerouses has sent Tufts student groups such as the Bias Intervention Team into a frenzy.

“We simply don’t want to see students discriminating against one another in the bedroom just on the basis of ethnicity,” said BIAS spokesperson, Dick Rowley. “And we can’t just not talk about it – this is an issue requiring a meaningful intercourse between the students and the administration. And to be frank, the longer we ignore it, the more likely it’s going to hit us from behind.”

In unrelated news, the Tufts Office of Programs Abroad has reported a marked increase in the number of students applying to the London program.

Tufts’ Poor Performance Due to Not being Well-Endowed

MEDFORD - University self-esteem clinician Mary Poorvin, after surveying the university administration, the student performance, and the funds allocated to the school discovered that its limp, small, and kind-of-veiny funds were the key factor in its poor performance relative to well-endowed schools.

“Harvard’s extremely well-endowed,” she suggests, “and it’s a great performer. And as for Yale, well, Yale just sucks... if you know what I mean.”

In Protest of Fake Gay Marriages, Churches Hold Fake Gay Bashings

EVANSTON, IL - In response to statewide gay marriage ceremonies in temples and youth LGBT organizations, St. Therese’s Evanston parish responded with a post-Mass fake gay bashing. The ceremony, driven by Church staff and town volunteers, began with the harassment and intimidation of altar boy Darren McFIN, and ended with Father Rick promptly sodomizing him with a broomstick.

Says Mr. McGuffin, “I’m glad I was there to support the cause... and besides, it’s nothing new ’round here.”

-- By Mike Yarsky

Margaret Thatcher is said to have caused an estimated seven million pounds worth of damage all on her own.
HOLLYWOOD, CA - America’s premiere conscientious—but-benign activist couple, Brad Pitt and Angelina Jolie, has added another timely social movement to their conscientious agenda. In the wake of postponing their marriage until marriage is allowed for all, the couple promises also to postpone their killing of Hollywood’s rebel alliances until the right to commit genocide is allowed for all. “We feel it’s not fair for other totalitarian regimes, whether they are regimes of shitty entertainment or national oil companies…It is unfair that others are asked to stop genocide, while plenty of other nations are entitled to.” Their plans to refrain from committing genocide include filming Tomb Raider 3 and giving their children trendy haircuts. --By Mike Yarsky

MEDFORD, MA— It has long been debated where Tufts funds go. What with several multi-million dollar donations over the past few years and the construction of the exceptional Sophia Gordon dormitory/theme park, many students have wondered why other parts of the campus, such as the now hermetically sealed Hamilton pool or the sagging Carmichael roof, have not been addressed.

Today, it was revealed where the money had gone: The newly formed Tufts Police Special Weapons and Tactics (SWAT) team. I had the privilege of speaking with the new SWAT coordinator, Barry Bruce.

“It’s the next step Tufts is taking towards protecting students and faculty from malicious entities operating on campus,” stated Mr. Bruce. “Stepped up police patrols were only the beginning.”

Mr. Bruce showed me around the new SWAT training facility within the lower levels of TUPD headquarters, which was apparently excavated in secret over the summer. Stretching the length of the hill, it contained a barracks, briefing room, armory, shooting range and ten-pin bowling alleys. “Perfect for hand-eye coordination,” claimed Bruce. After a brief tour of the facility, Mr. Bruce showed me outside through the two-foot thick steel blast door to explain the mission behind Tufts SWAT.

Outside I was greeted by two members of the team fully equipped in riot gear, both sporting obscenely large assault rifles. Behind them was a black armored car fitted with a steel battering ram. I inquired why Mr. Bruce thought all this necessary.

“The student body at Tufts may not realize this, but there are still subversive elements here on campus; the cells are holdovers from groups spawned during the 1960s. Riot proof residence halls just aren’t enough. We have Communists, tree-huggers and academics just waiting until we put our guard down so they can force their radical will upon us. Some even go by cryptic names such as Zeta Beta Tau and Sigma Nu.” I asked whether Mr. Bruce was aware those were campus fraternities. “Oh, they’re fraternities alright; fraternities of madmen.”

“This is madness” said Dr. Emily Newman, professor at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy. “University SWAT is a waste of money and its use a gross infringement upon our civil rights at this university.”

“Well,” replied Mr. Bruce, “I’d ask why she hates America.”

I had become concerned that Mr. Bruce was using Tufts SWAT as a personal playground for him and his men, none of whom were chosen from the ranks of the TUPD. I asked what training regiment they used. “Well, besides the usual calisthenics, we train hard for every possible scenario playing Halo.” I asked whether that was at all appropriate.

Said Bruce, “We do also play quite a bit of Counter-Strike. The subversive n00bz won’t know what hit them.”
WASHINGTON, DC - Tragedy struck the White House (as per usual) Wednesday when a local hunter, shooting lame ducks at the Third Annual Arlington Crippled Animal Petting Zoo, accidentally shot the President in the face. Chuck Samuelson, the perpetrator, said of Mr. Bush “the man acts and sounds like a lame duck…Damn if he looks like one too!” Mr. Bush’s recovery was prompt, as the bullet only grazed defunct parts of his brain.

ROANOKE, WV - Fireman John Hardy, after saving half a dozen old men and women from a burning Roanoke Alzheimer’s Clinic, is disgruntled at how little credit he’s received. “I saved their lives…and not only do they even have the decency to say thank you, they don’t even know my name!”

So far as he’s concerned, the distance and aloofness he’s received is a clear signal that the patients “have just completely lost their minds.”

HOLLYWOOD - In a predictable move early Tuesday morning, Tom Cruise announced his backwards philanthropy by throwing money into what everyone else colloquially refers to as “a void of lies.”

Part of the donation included a waiver of personal integrity, a contract binding his wife, child, and soul, and a form representing his reputation. “We’re really flattered,” says chief Hollywood district scientologist Liar McDouche. “The whole package was probably worth at best ten million and one dollars.”

BOSTON - North End regional psychotherapist Amanda Klein is diagnosing herself as a severe egoist after years of self-therapy.

“I’ve grown to trust myself…I can tell myself anything. I’m a great listener, I make myself feel better, and I keep myself in check with good medication. No one’s fixed my self-esteem better than me.”

She will continue receiving therapy about prospective ego problems, realizing that “my relationship must be professional.”
Last Monday, Tufts students celebrated Columbus Day with the familiar traditions known to any self-respecting apple pie-eatin’, immigrant-shootin’ American. The time-honored act of poking holes through condoms and handing them out to high libido-ed college students, acknowledging the Europeans’ discovery of syphilis in America, is a splendid way to memorialize the beginning of one of America’s fastest-spreading global trends that started off with a ‘bang’, so to speak.

In the spirit of the holiday, Health Services distributed Columbus Day goody bags with condoms stapled to them, a very subtle way of making Columbus Day cheer even more “infectious.” The annual Columbus Day Dinner at Dewick and Carmichael featured the customary bowl of pasta, commemorating Christopher Columbus’s Italian heritage, with a garnish of Native American scalp and the usual “red sauce,” symbolizing the red of the butchered Native Americans’ skin. And...blood.

Unfortunately, a day that marks such a momentous early moment in American history often overshadows similar holidays. Few Americans even know the date of Trail of Tears Weekend, let alone the accompanying celebrations. Many people fail to celebrate Cortes Day, just because it takes place on December 25th. Wounded Knee Massacre Day, however, is gaining popularity because it is seen as representing an equal-opportunity slaughter, since women and children were not discriminated against during the bloodbath, and in the close-range carnage there were as many victims of enemies as of “friendly fire.” Today’s equality- and PC-minded United States is expected to hold such a holiday in high esteem, and hopefully it will pick up popularity in future years. In the spirit of Columbus Day, The Zamboni presents some other little-known holidays that many Americans also forget to celebrate.

December 30
Japanese Internment Camp Day
Every year, towns across America get together and vote for a specific ethnicity. Everyone in town who belongs to the winning ethnicity will be rounded up and put in a camp for the day. Sadly, with the exception of a few areas, white people have never gotten enough votes to spend the day at camp.

March 13
No Irish Need Apply Day
All American’s of Irish descent get the day off from work! Hooray!

November
McCarthy Hearings Month (See also: Salem Witch Trials Week)

McCarthy Hearings Month is that special time of the year when you and a group of friends go through the neighborhood from door to door accusing your neighbors of having committed various crimes. If you’ve never been able to actually prove that Mr. Johnson is a pedophile, now is the time to air your grievance. This is also the time of year to spend most of the month drinking; either in honor of everyone who hit the bottle while they were blacklisted, or in honor of Senator McCarthy, who was an alcoholic.

By Luke Burns and Renee Birenbaum
January 6

“Hiroshima and Nagasaki” Day

This holiday conveniently takes place only one week after Japanese Internment Camp day. Go to the house of your enemy (if you don’t have one, make one) and set fire to his/her car. They will presumably be ready to give into your demands now, but just to be sure, burn their house down too.

April 27

“The Great Depression was Pretty Great” Day

Celebrate how great the aptly-named Great Depression was by preventing the poor from having access to decent healthcare, housing, and jobs. Many Americans take it upon themselves to celebrate this day all year round.

June 14-21

“Less Than 100 Years of Suffrage for Women” Week

Remind women how lucky they are that men graciously continue to let them vote.

Third Week of July

Iran-Contra Week

Unhappy with your neighbors? This is the week when Americans help correct their neighbors annoying behavior, and commemorate the Reagan Administration. Traditionally, Americans will sell guns to members of the community, in order to pay for someone to break into their neighbor’s house, burglarize it, and assault the neighbor’s family. Families who celebrate Iran-Contra week will typically select non-practicing families as their targets.

February 9

“That Time Abraham Lincoln, George Washington, And FDR All Beat Up a Kid in a Wheelchair” Day

The proper way to observe this holiday is pretty self-explanatory.

First Weekend of May

Trail of Tears Weekend

Take a weekend off to have a ‘fun hike’ from Georgia to Oklahoma! Exchange smallpox-covered blankets with your friends!
MEDFORD. President Bacow shocked thousands earlier this month with a decision to renew the long dead 18th Amendment, prohibiting owning, selling, buying, and consumption of alcohol.

Apparently, growing pressure from the remaining five members of the Women’s Christian Temperance movement was too much for the President to endure. Within mere hours, TUPD was swarming the campus, rounding up all kinds of alcohol, breaking up parties, and being general curmudgeons.

Construction over campus has gone from its usual level of “crazy” to an advanced state of “fucking ridiculous” as laborers are working round the clock to bury the thousands of gallons of illegal booze.

Reports are popping up of counter movements to the campus-wide amendment. Across Tufts, there are rumors of moonshine and speakeasies (see below). Some even say that the Capone family has their eyes on this small New England university.

CRIME RATES SOAR AS SOCIAL LIFE AT TUFTS SUCKS

As social life continues to suck the fat one, students are resorting to crime as a means to have fun. Some students have started to illegally brew beer in their dorm bathtubs, while others are participating in the distributing of alcohol from their basements. Others simply participate in the now illegal act of "having fun".

The recent rise in illegal activities has drawn a number of nefarious characters to the Tufts campus. Members of the Capone family are said to be renting second floor apartments on College Avenue, while a certain "Bugsy the Fish" is said to be trying to secure a room in Stratton Hall for next semester.

It is unclear what these events will do for social life at Tufts, but one thing is certain: It will probably continue to suck balls.

PROHIBITCHIN?!

President Bacow Forbids Alcohol on, and off, of Tufts Campus

TUPD raiding basement of local Frat

Two students defend their right to drink

Students crowd (also a crime) into a local speakeasy
Holy cats, Sheiks and Shebas! Even though Bluenose Bacow has his squad of bulls on search and destroy for all kinds of hooch on campus, there are still some joints where you can get your mitts on the hair of the dog (if you know what I mean, pal).

Now, don’t you take any wooden nickels and go blabbing to the fuzz about this, but we found one keen bearcat who was all berries and willing to show us her little juice joint.

“Works just as swell as a new Victrola,” she says as she pulls down on the trunk of an unspecified statue, causing a trap door to open underneath.

“Attaboy, gents.” The jane leads us down the secret staircase and we find ourselves in one whooppee of a speakeasy. The place is the bee’s knees! Giggle water as far as the eye can see, and lounge lizards and those flapper dames, all completely spifficated, jiggered, pie-eyed, ossified, bolognied, and stewed to the hat!

That new fangled jazz is playing, blasting the latest buzz from Tin Pan Alley and quite a few hoofers are getting a wiggle on. With all the music and dancing and fancy dressers, one can definitely say this is a really gay place!

According to our source, this is only one of the many jazzholes still left on campus where any fella can wet his whistle, even if these places aren’t on the up and up.

“Though,” warns the moll, “if TUPD asks you about this, tell them you don’t know nothing from nothing. If you don’t, you might get a visit from Hard Boiled Mitch Robinson. And then let’s just say it’s lights out.”

She pauses before adding, “And, to you fish out there, don’t go coming in herds. It cramps our style.”

As for the police, when asked if they had any knowledge of hidden speakeasies, they replied, “We don’t know anything for sure, but those Tufts students are actin’ mighty strange. Definitely some queer doings in some gay places.”
In a stunning move last week, Queen Elizabeth II made a call to arms to what she had dubbed “My Special Order of Reserve Knights” to go fight for the crown (and her allies, of course) in the Middle East.

When this statement was met with quizzical looks, the Queen elaborated: “My Special Order of Reserve Knights consists of some of the most famous and renowned members of the Crown.” When this was greeted by more puzzled faces, she continued. “You know... the famous ones. Anthony Hopkins. Patrick Stewart. Mick Jagger. You didn’t think I just knighted them for the bloody hell of it, did you? Bugger that! We’ll send them over to that desert and those sodding [omitted] won’t know what hit them! Believe me: no one fights dirtier than actors and musicians. I know.” That last statement was followed with what traumatized witnesses described as a “lusty giggle.”

The Special Reserves have already begun mobilization. “We’re feeling really confident,” says Major Eric Clapton, second-in-command under Admiral Paul McCartney. “Our yellow submarine has already struck down a large amount of enemy ships. Enemy ships in the desert. Who knew?”

Other members of the British army feel similar enthusiasm. “I was really worried once the Iranians revealed they had orcs on their side,” said one private. “But then Field Marshall Ian McKellan rode in on Shadowfax carrying his sword Glamdring, and destroyed the whole orc army and a few tanks.”

Tolerance has been the word of the day as combatants are learning to put aside their skin-deep differences for the good of Queen and Country. “I admit, I felt hesitant working alongside a zombie and a cyborg,” said Captain Roger Moore, speaking about Lt. Col. Alec Guinness and Brigadier Steven Hawking.

“But these men, though both probably legally dead, have more heart in them than any soldier out there. Steve is always there backing us with his machine gun arm. As for Alec, ends up his not only a knight under the Queen, but a Jedi Knight! That makes him like, a double knight! And that’s gotta count for something, huh?”
Tufts Month in Review

A brief look at this past month's events and trends

- Freshmen have been out in packs, wandering aimlessly, possibly looking for meat, or their parents. As a result, freshman hunting season has been declared in order to reduce the freshman population.

- Hundreds of students voiced their complaints about police busting up private parties, such as human sacrifices.

- Regardless of sexual orientation or age, it seems that everyone wants to be inside Sophia Gordon.

- With the music building closed, Tufts musicians are being forced to live on the streets, where they belong.

- Roughly 400 freshmen were deflowered.

- Tufts has been rated a top 20 most LGBT friendly school, and Newsweek declared it a "new ivy." Conclusion: Ivy leagues are so f-ing gay.

- In a shocking turn of events, millions of women everywhere had their periods.

- Homecoming took place, and unbeknownst to the Tufts population, Tufts has a football team which played in it.

- Various Tufts religious groups have been moved into the Pathways Center, except for the Jews, who need somewhere to go when they are skipping school.

## Count

**"Tufts Sucks"**

Tufts sux, this fall there are shitty packs of freshmen dudes everywhere, all of them vomiting everywhere!!!!

Tufts is in a really urban area. There’s no places you can get to without a car if you want to go hiking or kayaking!!!!

It’s an arm and a leg - $40,000 a year for tuition! Poor people who need higher education the most can’t afford to go here!!!

Those fucking narcs in Reslife always busting you for alcohol, fucking buzz kills!!!

Food in the Campus Center sux!!!!!!!

Book prices are hella high!!!!!

## Pointercount

**"You Suck!"**

Great diction asstard: “sux,” “dudes,” repetition of “everywhere,” though you’re right about the vomiting. But just because you never vomit doesn’t mean other people don’t drink beverages besides Bacardi Breezers. Go fuck a dog, asshat.

Ooh, fun, not washing for days on end in the middle of nowhere. That must be a great pick-up line, you virgin Eagle Scout. Go back to your Mountain Dew enema.

Shut up poser. I bet you’re one of those rich Ivy League asshat wannabes who puts a recycle sticker on their SUV, yells at people who smoke cigarettes while they’re high, and voted for Nader. You were going to major in Peace and Justice Studies before your dad threatened to take away your $500 a week allowance unless you switched to Econ.

Yeah, that’s Tufts’ fault that the drinking age is 21. So here’s what you need to do: get a toothbrush and use it to get the sand out of your vagina (see fig 1) and go back to chugging your Bacardi Breezers.

Yeah, I can see how they might not have half-soy low-carb café americanos, cuntárd.

If you had bought your econ textbook, you’d know that the Tufts bookstore was a monopoly. Go cry me a river and use the tears to get the sand out of your loose vagina.

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### The Abridged Oxford English

**Contact Info** – A list of your personal phone numbers, IM screen names, emails, and residences. Now currently in the possession of hundreds of businesses, agencies, corporations, online predators, and rogue nation-states so that Mark Zuckerberg can bathe in pools of money. Dirty, dirty money.

**Facebook Whore** – An individual who joins as many groups and/or adds as many friends as possible because they are just a total shithead. Seriously, Mr. Johnny Q. Ashholestein, I don’t know who or what you are but “my friend” is not one of them. And get out of my “Thundercats Appreciation Group.”

**Friend** – An individual who has accepted an invitation to appear on your “Friends List.” This person is frequently not your friend, and has really only been added to bulk up your Friends List. Either that or this person was that girl at the party last night, the really hot one. And even though she was all the way on the other side of the room talking with her friends, you are almost positive she was checking you out aaaaallll night (read: glanced in your general direction briefly). She so totally digs you, man.

**Friends List** – All of the people who were too nice to decline your friend request.

**Network** – A user created group for a shared academic/recreational/social/political interest or erotic perversion. Frequently created whilst drunk or bored, or both, late at night, when there was nothing better to do but get on Facebook.

**Newsfeed** – Every single action your friends have taken on Facebook. Originally added to court the all-important stalker/potential stalker/R. Kelly demographic.

**Personal Info** – The place where people compete to see who has the coolest taste in movies, television, and music. Also where you put angsty poetry and other whiny loser-y crap.

**Profile** – Your home page of sorts. It contains all of your info, your picture, your wall, pretty much everything. And your future employer is perusing it now. Shit.

### Facebooktionary by Mike Schecht

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**fig 1**
Interview: this broad abroad gets dirty with Eurotrash

Eastern European correspondent and journalist extraordinaire Kate Peck recently hit the streets of Bratislava for a hard-hitting interview on the marginalization of today’s post-Communist youth culture with a young Slovakian.

KP: Hey, great to have you here, thanks for taking time to talk.

Bohumir Jurkovic: Oh, yes. Good day. It is delight to find your acquaintance in so close proximities to my face.

KP: Tell me, how do you feel today’s media covers your generation’s issues?

BJ: I would much be pleasured for making issues with your American media, Slovaks media too slow, too much like tractor we are taking to school each Tuesday.

KP: Do you watch TV? What do you think of Slovak programming?

BJ: On the TV we are finding very many troubles with rope of electric union. We have little places where to penetrate the electric union. You know electric union maker?

KP: The power cord?

BJ: Peter Townshendek!

KP: Where?

BJ: Maker of great power cording! I am being green with pennies at his “Magic Bus,” for to be making transport so reliability! Our Bratislavan buses make to be coming all the hours of the days, but for real life they come only when bars are closed to nighttimes and bus conductor man must earn money for to still drink beers.

KP: Do you feel the American perception of Eastern Europeans as heavy drinkers is an unfair stereotype?

BJ: The unfair is, how to say, chewy? Like writing maths tests or finding paper of toilets.

KP: Do you mean tough?

BJ: Very tough, to be calling unfair drinking Slovaks. We drink good and happy like München men at Oktoberfesting! We make to improve the looks of pretty Bratislava with our own party ball of fermented prunes, Februaryfest, but none to come!

KP: How have young American travelers treated you? Have you ever heard the derogatory phrase “Eurotrash”?

BJ: Oh yes. It is sad relationships, our streets so sorry with wasteness. Slovakia has no place for to recycling.

KP: Are you concerned with Western perceptions of the state of the Slovakian economy?

BJ: As we say in Slovak, it is best be looking at one ass of own horse than at two horse shit of another!

KP: Great, thanks. Just out of curiosity, where did you learn English?


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Fall Movie Roundup

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<td>Casino Royale</td>
<td>James Bond saves world. Sean Connery reprises his role as villain Sir August from 1997 “Avengers” remake.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Apocalypto</td>
<td>Jews kill messiah of other religion. Mel Gibson comes on-screen and explains moral at end of movie</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pirates 3</td>
<td>Blooper reel shows Orlando Bloom caught blowing male extra</td>
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World-renowned movie critic and dog-fight-enthusiast Mark Villanueva offers his insights into current pop culture trends in film. These nuggets, taken directly from his notes written with sandwich foil and crayon, outline the events of current and upcoming movies.

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<td>James Bond saves world. Sean Connery reprises his role as villain Sir August from 1997 “Avengers” remake.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Apocalypto</td>
<td>Jews kill messiah of other religion. Mel Gibson comes on-screen and explains moral at end of movie</td>
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<tr>
<td>Pirates 3</td>
<td>Blooper reel shows Orlando Bloom caught blowing male extra</td>
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With Mark Villanueva
Your Neighbors and You:
A college student’s guide to understanding the strange, alien people who live in surrounding houses

By Mark J. Villanueva

Other college students:
These can be some of the best, and some of the worst neighbors you can have. They come in all different types, but are much more likely to be cool than the other neighbors. Sometimes they are the studious, responsible types. They’re only here for the summer so they can do their full time internships with senators or investment offices, and you usually won’t even know they exist.

They get up early to go to work, and when they get back, they spend the whole day reading their multiple newspapers and drinking their shiraz. They never come to your theme parties, and they never invite you to their dinner parties. In all, they’re pretty much harmless, but it’s going to suck in a couple years when they have a way better job than you.

Sometimes, you’ll get to live near your close friends, and you’ll think it’s pretty cool at first, but then you’ll realize they can see through any form of VT or dairy molds.

The one downside is afterwards your partner should check to make sure he didn’t get any poo in his wang. If this becomes too much of a problem, then you may want to try anal fisting, which will be covered in next month’s column along with a survey of Tufts area gaynal Tuesday events. As always, enjoy and be safe.

Adults:
These are the most prominent and most annoying neighbors you can have. They hated you and your kind before the first time they ever saw you, and the fact that you were drunk when they did wasn’t any help. They try to confuse you with these strange words like “property values” and “zoning laws” and other crap about why you swim in a baby pool full of beer in your front yard. They also have their own strange traditions. They like to go to bed and get up at the same times every day, and it’s always really early. They never sit on their porches on old couches all day, and you can never hear yelling coming from their houses. They never walk into your house uninvited and unannounced like your college student neighbors, which probably means they don’t like you, or at east don’t like your stuff. You can try to bridge the gap and be their friends by offering them a natty lite, but they always seem to decline. Also, they know this secret number to call that makes the police come to your house. I don’t know where they got this magic number, but it doesn’t seem like a power ordinary people should be trusted with, especially them. The worst thing the adults do is procreate and give birth to more neighbors.

Kids:
They’re not so bad themselves, but they’re like the spy drones reporting back to the emperor. Unlike wolves, they aren’t as afraid of you as you are of them.

Q: My girlfriend is severely mentally challenged. How do I make love to her without getting pros-
A: Hmmm, good question, here’s something you could try: Stop fucking a RETARD!! Retard.

Q: My partner wants to have anal sex, but I’m scared to desecrate the poop chute.
A: Dear Scaredy sphincter, Anal sex is a fulfilling way to bring meaning to any long-term relationship or bathroom make-out session. The best part about anal sex is that there is no way you can get pregnant from it so you don’t have to worry about condoms or birth control and you’ll still be a virgin.

My personal favorite way of engaging in the act in question is to set the mood by having some nice buttered toast. Then use the remaining spread as an edible and delicious lube to thwart anal tearing. After, make sure to immediately have a large bowel movement to prevent catching any form of VT or dairy molds.

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Sex Advice from Angel Pershing

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As the days grow colder and the freshmen grow fatter, one thing comes to everyone's mind. It's that special time in the middle of the semester when students everywhere spend hours planning and preparing, working late all with the same goal: the ultimate Halloween costume. Well, never fear, here are a few suggestions to free you up for other endeavors…like midterms…And because here at The Zamboni we always thoroughly research all of our articles, we present to you:

The Zamboni’s Top Ten Halloween Costumes by Demographic

Freshman Girls
1. Slutty Nurse
2. Slutty Schoolgirl
3. Slutty Slut
4. Slutty Princess
5. Slutty Lunch Lady
6. Slutty Virgin Mary
7. Slutty California Raisin
8. Slutty Werewolf
9. Slutty Sea Monster
10. Slutty Prostitute

Pedophiles
1. The Ice Cream Man
2. A Clown
3. A Congressman
4. A Giant Teddybear
5. A Big Purple Dinosaur
6. The Candyman
7. PeeWee Herman
8. A Catholic Priest
9. A Schoolgirl (this works surprisingly well for both genders)
10. Harry Potter (is that a magic wand in your pocket…)

Hipsters/Emo Kids
1. Anyone from RENT
2. Obscure Film Character
3. Sad Guy
4. Androgynous
5. Tom from Myspace
6. Postmodernism
7. NYU Film Student
8. Mime
9. Brendon Urie from Panic! at the Disco
10. The Assholez on Newbury Street

Dinosaurs
1. Dragon
2. Big Lizard
3. Some guy who got eaten by a dinosaur
4. Godzilla
5. Princess Jasmine
6. The Balrog
7. Barney
8. Thesaurus
9. Meth-a-dict-a-saurus
10. Asteroid

Your Penis
1. An Astronaut
2. A Motorcyclist
3. A Scuba Diver
4. An Army Man
5. The guy that gets shot out of a cannon in the circus
6. A Miner
7. Superman
8. Mickey Mouse
9. A Fireman
10. British Palace Guard

Chinese Person
1. Japanese Person
2. Vietnamese Person
3. Korean Person
4. Jackie Chan
5. Mathematician
6. Racecar Driver
7. Photographer
8. Tourist
9. Confucius
10. Delivery Boy

Frat Boys
1. Drunk
2. Drunk
3. DRunjjk
4. Toga
5. Pimp
6. Gangster
7. Lindsey Lohan’s Boyfriend
8. Drunk
9. Closeted Homosexual
10. Your Mom

English Majors
1. Pretentious
2. Charles Dickens
3. Some Dead Poet Guy
4. A Teacher
5. Literature Man
6. Your Father
7. Alfred, Lord Tennyson
8. Dorian Gray
9. Dorian Gay
10. McDonalds Burger Flipper

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1. Pretentious
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Republicans
1. Racist Cartoonist…oh wait
2. Repressed Homosexual
3. Minstrel
4. Vegetarian
5. Whiney Liberal
6. Hummer
7. Ann Coulter (but dead)
8. Daddy Warbucks
9. Fetus
10. Captain Planet

Pedophiles
1. The Ice Cream Man
2. A Clown
3. A Congressman
4. A Giant Teddybear
5. A Big Purple Dinosaur
6. The Candyman
7. PeeWee Herman
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Black People
1. Jules Winnfield
2. Zeus Carver from Die Hard
3. Lt. Danny Roman from The Negotiator
4. Mace Windu
5. Shaft
6. Elija from Unbreakable
7. That guy from XXX
8. Frozone
9. Coach Carter
10. Neville Flynn from Snakes on a Plane

Zamboni Member
1. Funny
2. Tolerant
3. Relevant
4. Funny
5. Bob Saget
6. A cowboy
7. A princess
8. Funny
9. A zamboni
10. Conan O’Brien

Dino Number 5:
Princess Jasmine.
No matter where you turn these days, whether you’re in the supermarket, in church, or perhaps picking up your niece from preschool, it seems that everyone who’s up and up on today’s latest trends is sporting a grill like our favorite reality TV star, Flavor Flav. In a neverending quest to remain irrelevant, the Zamboni has decided to present to you, in a mostly haphazard fashion, some of our favorite grillz for your viewing pleasure. Because, after all, the ice in our teeth keep our Cristal cold.

WE WANT YOU TO COME TO THE ZAMBI 
Or Go Fuck Yourself

Tufts' only intentionally funny magazine meets Monday at 10 p.m. in the Zamparelli room of the Campus Center. Just so you know.