A SOBER LOOK AT THE ELECTION

AS READ BY SARAH PALIN!

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Let's face it folks: we live in dark times. Terrorists are plotting against us like many Lex Luthors against our Supermen, the ice caps are melting so fast that soon we'll all need to invest in swimmies, and I'm pretty sure a butcher from Svenborgia could buy out all of Wall Street. And the candidates don't make me feel any more optimistic. On one hand, we have McCain and Palin with their extreme stance against abortion, even in cases of rape, incest, and prophecies of giving birth to a tarantula/tadpole monster. And on the other hand, there's Obama, who just seems a bit too perfect. As in, there's definitely something he's hiding. My money's on a cyborg, an alien, or a Dracula or some form or permutation thereof.

With all this doom and gloom lingering around the air like a really bad fart, how do we live our lives? Sarah Palin urges us to ignore who dealt it (though it was she who smelt it) and to think of where we go next, and oddly enough, I think I agree with her (though I still contend with her "solve global warming state-by-state" position). We at the Zamboni have one solution and one solution alone: comedy. Our country may be going to Hell, but at least we can have a few laughs before the end of the world.

In the spirit of that philosophy, we present an issue of election-themed satire, sure to tickle your funny bone, and make you forget we're all f***ed.

Ain't that a kick in the head?
Movie Studios Proceed with Plan to Kill Off Movie Stars

by Devin Toohey

LOS ANGELES – Following the colossal success of The Dark Knight, movie studios have begun to reevaluate their marketing strategies. “For years, we thought that posters, trailers, websites, and so forth were the way to get people to see a film,” says executive Jason Becker. “It was not until this summer that we realized we were missing the crucial element: a dead star. Heath’s noble sacrifice for Warner Brothers did more for public interest in The Dark Knight than a thousand talk-show appearances could have. Mr. Ledger was a pioneer. He will be missed. But at least he’ll soon have company.” Becker held up a poster of the upcoming remake of The Day the Earth Stood Still and said, “We’ve already put out a hit on Keanu Reeves.”

Another executive agreed with Becker’s sentiment. “Actors always talk about dying for their art. It’s time we really test that,” he said as he drove an axe into Eagle Eye star Shia LeBeouf’s head. “Three times oughta do it, right?”

The idea has gotten mixed responses from celebrities. “I think it’s a great idea,” said High School Musical 3’s Vanessa Hudgens shortly before a sniper bullet went through her head. “I mean, I would love for posters of me with my final catchphrase to be hung on every freshman’s wall right next to an alcohol-themed parody of an inspiration poster and that picture of the five chicks with the Pink Floyd album backs. That’s totally worth an early death-ACK!”

“Honestly, I’m a bit perturbed,” remarked Samuel L. Jackson (who disappointingly does not say “mother-fucker” in normal conversation). “I was all set to be the sacrificial lamb so Soul Men would be a hit, but instead, they went with Bernie [Mac] and Isaac [Hayes]. Darnit. Oh well, there’s always The Spirit.”

Some such as Daniel Radcliffe of Harry Potter fame has reservations about the nascent marketing strategy. “All I know is, the second we’re done filming Deathly Hallows, I’m flying off to Argentina. And they will never, ever find me. Never. Buenos noches.”

Misguided Sex Solves Social Security

by Matthew Luz

WASHINGTON, DC - A long forgotten component of the Bush legacy was the administration’s abortive plan to fix the aging Social Security system. However, in an impromptu press conference today White House Press Secretary Dana Perino announced that the Bush administration had, like Iraq, worked the kinks out of the original plan. “It was actually worked up by a couple of young interns from Nevada. The president’s staff was universally in favor of it.”

After handing out copies of Penthouse to the press staff, Perino brought up a PowerPoint slide explains the finer details of the administration’s proposal. The essential problem, she said, was too many old people cashing into Social Security without the money to pay them. Their solution: more young Americans paying taxes. “During the beginning of the spring months, the Social Security Administration with the US Department of Health and Human Services began ‘Plan B’ at Gloucester High School in Massachusetts,” stated Perino. “Instead of fighting the natural horniness of America’s teens, let’s harness it to fix social security, like mice on a wheel.”

Though revelations of seventeen students getting pregnant together, possibly by hiring out a homeless man, shocked many Americans, the administration is enthusiastic over their project. “See,” exclaimed Perino, “it’s not just Social Security. With this, we can even beat homelessness.”

Reports of a pilot program in Juneau remain unconfirmed.
Sesame Street Elections Now In Full Swing

by Daniel Testa

WASHINGTON D.C.- As the second debate between the candidates for the presidency of PBS child programming draws near, tensions are high in both camps. The Muppet incumbents lead by Kermit the Frog have faced increasing pressure from the Sesame Street Candidate Elmo over the declining state of PBS ratings as well accusations of corruption.

Many expect this debate to follow the same pattern as the first. Elmo has continued to hammer home the message that PBS characters are worse off than they were before the Muppets gained control.

"Elmo respects Mr. Kermit's years of service to this network," Elmo said. "But Elmo also knows that Kermit is out of touch! Kermit can not relate to struggles of ordinary muppets!"

Elmo added, "Elmo know that Elmo's opponent's tax plan is bad for middle class! Yay!"

Additionally, Elmo referenced the experiences of his constituents to help bolster his case: It used to be that only one person lived in a trashcan on Sesame Street; now everyday Oscar wakes up and finds someone else crammed into a dumpster near his own.

Perhaps the most hyped moment of the debate will be an expected live appearance of The Count. After starting to count the entire audience, the diehard fan of numbers was able to use the presidency to discover inner strength he never knew he had, they wish he had just gone backpacking through Europe after college, or something, instead.

breaking election news

Even though you're not actually going to vote.

Bush Thanks Nation For Helping Him Grow as a Person

by Luke Burns

WASHINGTON D.C.- The weekly radio address took an introspective turn this weekend when President Bush abruptly changed topics mid-speech, choosing to speak to the nation about his personal growth over the last eight years rather than the financial crisis.

“My fellow Americans,” a noticeably wistful Bush said, “Being president has been an amazing journey for me. I’ll be honest. I didn’t always have the best work ethic before I became president. Heck, I didn’t always have the best work ethic when I was president. But, if there’s one thing the presidency teaches you, it’s the value of hard work. And I’m excited to put this knowledge to good use in whatever job I choose to tackle next.”

Bush added, “In some ways, I wish I could have another eight years of being president, just so I could use all the knowledge I’ve accumulated. Believe me, some of the things I’ve learned over the last eight years would really have come in handy during all the problems we’ve had over the last eight years.”

Bush did acknowledge that his personal presidential odyssey hasn’t always been easy on the American people. “I especially want to thank the great citizens of this country,” said Bush. “I know it’s been tough for you sometimes, but thanks to your generosity and kind indulgence, I’ve been able to learn so much about myself.”

At the end of his address, the president challenged all Americans to better themselves. “I just wish everyone could run this nation for two terms,” said Bush. “It’s really made me a much better person.”

When asked for comment, the American people said that while it’s great that Bush was able to use the presidency to discover inner strength he never knew he had, they wish he had just gone backpacking through Europe after college, or something, instead.
by David Oreck

CLIFTON, NJ- Presidential hopeful and Democratic nominee Senator Barack Obama reached out to elderly Americans across the nation Wednesday when he spent approximately forty-seven seconds having his dick sucked by a VacuuMax ES 3992 power vacuum at the Countryside Acres Nursing Colony. The senator emerged from the sacred second floor janitorial closet to the sounds of joyous mumbling and looks of paternal approval emanating from the previously suspicious and cranky crowd.

“To tell you the truth, I didn’t think he had it in him,” said longtime resident Joseph “Big Mac” Macintyre. “I’ve been a Republican all my life, and I was pretty skeptical of this young man’s readiness to serve as President. But this morning I heard the senator made love to the very machine that I had only hours earlier, and I realized I had been wrong about this one. He’s just a God fearing, grass roots, sexually perverse American like the rest of us,” Mr. Macintyre added with an uncomfortably placed wink. “His head is in the right place.”

Other residents at Countryside Acres spoke with similar excitement, and many commented that they were sure, judging by the noise, Obama had used the legendary “shag rug” setting. The tactic, however, is not a new one. The “blowjob in a vacuum” good luck charm has been around since JFK first introduced it to Countryside Acres in 1960, and has been practiced by every Democratic nominee since. Multiple Countryside Acres’ nurses said they were just relieved Senator Hilary Clinton did not win the nomination, as it might cause a repeat of the 1988 Dukakis Incident, when the Governor’s vagina prevented him from receiving the legendary blessing.

Almost immediately after Obama finished, his orgasm sent shockwaves through the political world. Polls showed a surge of almost 35% in support for Obama from AARP members, sexually frustrated teenage boys from Iowa, and adult fans of Anime. Obamophiles took to the streets later that day wielding their own vacuums and immediately enacted the largest demonstration of public masturbating in American history since the infamous “Jackson Jack-Off” fundraiser got out of hand in 1828. The Obama campaign released a statement shortly afterwards clarifying that the event had been planned well in advance, and were extremely pleased with both the blowjob given by the vacuum and the explosively positive response from the masses.

Republican nominee Senator John McCain reacted rapidly later that day. Senator McCain announced he was suspending his campaign in order to “return fire” at an impromptu press conference outside Hanscom’s Truck Stop in Safeton, North Dakota. McCain responded to the news of Obama’s orgasm by seizing a nearby tire inflation hose, jamming it up his rectum and with a wild yell of “Papa, I’m comin’ home!” turned the pump on full blast. “So Obama wants to play dirty with me, huh? Well I can play dirty. I tried shit in Vietnam you can’t even... oh sweet Jesus,” moaned the Senator from Arizona, “ohhh... this can’t be good.” Though the severe damage to the senator’s colon may take weeks to repair, it is expected that this clever rebuttal will help McCain significantly in the highly contested Gas Station Hooligan demographic, though, tragically, his survival rules out any chance of an ad hoc Darwin Award.

This article has been brought to you by VacuuMax, presidential campaign contributor since Hebert Hoover. VacuuMax, for all your sucking needs.
MEDFORD, MA - Wednesday night marked the latest skirmish in a running gang feud on campus when a group of players from Tufts Rugby Club engaged in a devastating dance-off with the Ultimate Frisbee Team.

According to the police report, the dangerously flamboyant altercation began when a group of Tufts Rugby wingers on their way to practice were accosted by a roving band of Ultimate players. After trading stunningly choreographed punches, the two teams hopped, slapped and cartwheeled over each other through Middlesex and Suffolk counties, finally coming to stop when a rugby forward stage-tripped the champion ninja handler into the Boston Harbor. Approaching police sirens and potentially music-muffling construction going on in Logan Airport forced both gangs to angrily disperse afterwards, theatrically vowing revenge.

Frank Whiskermittens, local deli proprietor, described the toe-tappingly rhythmic brawl as “horrid, but with a beat you can dance to.” Police reports place three-pointed pirouettes, hair gel and displaced human teeth as being present in equal proportions during the clash.

The violence occurred with ire on both sides at an all-time high, the tension dangerously elevated after an incident last month when Brad “Chino” Worthington of the Ultimate team defaced Tufts Rugby’s painted cannon with the word “stinks.” The two teams have a long history of gang-related violence that originated with a minor dispute over whether a Give and Go Weave or No. 8 Pickup was better suited to the tune of Leonard Bernstein’s “I Feel Pretty”.

"Tufts’ Rugby, Ultimate Teams Clash."
by Ryan Olivera

MEDFORD, MA - A recent poll shows a surge in the amount of so-called vegansexuals attending Tufts. Vegansexuals, those who only have intimate relations with vegans, have even started a support group, Vegans On Ecstasy (VOX), and are petitioning to start a special interest house. “Meat eaters just smell funny,” said one concerned vegansexual, “and their entire bodies taste gross.” Other members of the new club displayed similar sentiments, stating, “I just can’t bring myself to make love to someone who sweats the scent of carcasses.”

Some members of Tufts Student Senate have voiced complaints that funding such a house would be redundant. “It’s called Crafts House, people,” said one anonymous junior representative. Leaders on VOX contend that having sex with someone who had ham for dinner is just as bad as flaying the skin off an adorable piglet.

Some concerned fundamentalists see vegansexuality as the gateway drug to actual veganism. “I eat meat, but so far I’ve been able to cut out sex with carnivores,” said one sophomore. “Eventually, I might even make it to full on vegansexualism.” Statements such as these make traditionalists’ blood run cold. Cold like frozen steak. Another concerned group, TEMS, is worried that this trend will show an increase in vegetable related medical emergencies. “I don’t think TEMS truly understands VOX; we don’t do that shit, no matter how erotic cucumbers are, with their soft, supple skin and smooth oblong shape,” said Blossom Kemp, vice president of VOX, adding, “Shouldn’t they be more worried about the ecstasy thing?”

Frat houses have taken note of the trend as well. “I don’t know if I could build a relationship with a girl who won’t eat meat in bed or anywhere for that matter,” said one member of Delta Upsilon. His frat brother chimed in, “Is beer vegan?” They also mentioned they were considering become vegan, in hopes of attracting the explosively growing group.

Others are happy to the point of titillation about the movement. “Hopefully this will create greater visibility for other groups of a similar nature,” said one anonymous student, “I myself cannot have sex with anyone who eats peanut butter. I’m allergic. I don’t want my ENTIRE body swelling up during sex after all.”

"Vegansexuality Comes to Tufts"
by Corey Walch

MEDFORD, MA - The Zamboni October 10, 2008

Another pair of doomed Rugby/Ultimate lovers.
MEDFORD, MA- Tufts University and Eliot Spitzer, the former governor of New York, announced yesterday that Mr. Spitzer would drop a $65 million cash gift to create the Elliot Spitzer School of Hedonism and Self Service. “The new school will help Tufts students, faculty, alumni, mascots, and townies become reprehensible sybaritically in every aspect of their lives while still pretending to give a shit about other people. The money donated by Mr. Spitzer will help shore up unique opportunities for all involved in the program, and represents the best gift ever given to Tufts in terms of pleasure rewards per ducat,” explained Tufts 3rd Lieutenant Provost of the Riddermark Alan Berensteinberger.

“Yeah, we all know about the School of Citizenship. Even if we don’t actually understand what it does, we know it’s a home for ultra-pretentious hippies who strive to ‘make the world a better place’. They’re always all up in our business,” said Jim McGuff, a “resident badass” and student of the school. “Have I saved a tree today?” No. But I did kick a squirrel in the teeth while walking to English. No one ever wants to hear about that. We squirrel-kickers never get any respect; it’s always those Tisch douchebags. It’s about time someone decided to represent the other side of the spectrum, you know?”

Spitzer, receiving a standing ovation from the heretical crowd of Tufts students as he began the dedication ceremony, said, “The world we live in today is a difficult one. Amoral escapades are becoming increasingly difficult to keep hidden under a shell of false righteousness. Only by uniting in nefarious brotherhood like those hot bitches with their pants in that movie I saw like last week, can we possibly maintain a society where greed and selfishness trample on the values we pretend to uphold.” Roused by his speech accompanied by semi-erotic bites of a banana between sentences, the crowd reached orgiastic intensity.

A scene ensued that has not been witnessed since the infamous Roman Fondue Meltdowns of the early second century A.D.

Located directly behind the Tisch School of Citizenship – so as to utilize their back entrance “all night long” - the Spitzer School takes a different approach to world-improvement than its neighbor. Which is to say they don’t better the world at all. “The Tisch guys, they try to make things in the world more tolerable by helping others.

We here at the Spitzer School take one worldview, and one worldview only: the view of the individual. Seriously, if you so much as offer to hold a door open for someone in my sight, I will punch you in the nose,” declared Pete “The Rod” Rotzenstein as he finished clubbing a seal. “I won’t stand for that wussy bullshit. It’s all about looking out for number one.” When asked about the unprecedented animal cruelty, Rod replied, “The little bastard looked at me funny. The Rod will not stand for these shenanigans. Now go get me some lighter fluid, bitch.”

In summarizing the monumental day, Spitzer stated, “The effects of this school will reach far beyond Tufts. Before me are the men and women who will provide the ideas, policies, dreams and scandals to shape our future into a sexual inferno. They will spread their seed of corruption everywhere they go, and in their wake there will be scenes of such unspeakable debauchery and perversion that our coming shall be like that of Bacchus himself.” He then was escorted back to the police cruiser by a corps of TUPD officers, who, onlookers agreed, had rather revealing uniforms on.
Confused about who to vote for? Uncertain of your sexual personality? Sure, McCain and Obama may talk a lot about taxes or the war in Iraq, but what does that mean to you? Do any of the candidates know how to find the G-Spot or how to pleasure your/their man? Take our quiz and see past all the slogans and buzzwords to find out which candidate would best suit your interests and get the approval of your girlfriends, as well as what kind of bedroom figure you are.

1. I see myself as:
   A) Fiscally conservative.
   B) Fiscally moderate.
   C) Fiscally liberal.
   D) Very fiscally attractive.

2. I think the troops in Iraq and Afghanistan should:
   A) Stay the course.
   B) Pull out before it’s too late.
   C) HA! "Pull and Pray" didn't work for Bristol!
   D) Receive more Vaseline in their care packages.

3. Sarah Palin is:
   A) Hot.
   B) A twat.
   C) Tina Fey's evil twin
   D) Blackmailing McCain with photos of their recent escapades in order to stay on the ticket

4. Abortion is:
   A) Wrong.
   B) Wrong, but we shouldn’t ban it.
   C) A great turn on.
   D) Actually a funny word if you play with the syllables. Try it. Aah-boouurr-rrr-SHUN!

5. Ralph Nader is:
   A) The People’s Savior.
   B) Irrelevant.
   C) Still running? WTF.
   D) Sucking out my life force.

6. I hope my grandma:
   A) Doesn’t find McCain attractive.
   B) Doesn’t refer to him as “that colored fellow” when we have company.
   C) Remembers my own name.
   D) I don’t believe in destiny. I write my own fate.

7. Wait, what?
   A) You heard me.
   B) The path of the samurai is to be the locust, always with many, but always alone.
   C) Huh?
   D) Let’s move on shall we?

8. I get my news from:
   A) The Zamboni
   B) www.cryingwhileeating.com
   C) the New York Times
   D) Foxy Network: Fair, Balanced, and Double-D Cups

9. I can see Russia:
   A) On a map.
   B) From my house.
   C) Belatedly winning the Cold War if the United States keeps fucking up.
   D) If I jump REALLY REALLY high on a trampoline.

10. Butt sex is:
    A) Fun!
    B) Sinful.
    C) Keeps me from donating blood.
    D) Disgusting...but we should give gays the right to marry as an apology for having to do that.

11. The item I’m most likely to put maple syrup on:
    A) Pancakes.
    B) My genitals.
    C) In a bottle of vodka.
    D) My roommate’s sheets.

12. It’s Saturday night. You are:
    A) Curling up with a good book and a bottle of wine with some Vivaldi playing.
    B) Looking at your half-naked body in the mirror, holding your gut, and cursing yourself for deciding to get the 3 for $1 cookies at Subway.
    C) Making signs for next week’s protest against the International Monetary Fund.
    D) Rolling around in your excessive amounts of money and giggling. The hookers will be there soon.

13. Marry, Fuck, Kill: Mickey Mouse, Bugs Bunny, Popeye
    A) Marry Mickey, Fuck Popeye, Kill
COSMO Magazine Presents: Who Should I Vote For?

ANSWERS!

KEY: A = 1, B = 2, C = 3, D = 4

13-26: Your sexual personality is masochist. Masochists tend to identify with Ralph Nader and as a result, vote for him. Is it throwing your vote away? Yes, but you can be bitter no matter who becomes president.

27-40: Your sexual personality is nonexistent. Your kind of people usually vote for Sarah Palin, but in a pinch would vote for John McCain. Remember, if you have the baby, God forgives you for the orgy.

41-54: Your sexual personality is 'lusty virgin.' Lusty virgins generally vote for Obama. You don't need any experience to tell he's the best choice.

55-68: Your sexual personality is sadistic. Sadists usually go for the write in candidate. We suggest "Your Mom."

0-16: You shouldn't ever vote. Ever.

Bugs
B) Marry Bugs, Fuck Mickey, Kill Popeye
C) Marry Popeye, Fuck Bugs, Kill Mickey
D) Dude, forget those guys. It's all about Woody Woodpecker.

14. You're out on a hot date, when suddenly your ex-college roommate calls. You:
A) Put your phone on silent. No need to be rude to Mr. Dreamy across the table.
B) Begin dancing to your ring tone of "Mambo #5."
C) Your ex-college roommate is your hot date. Your third roommate was constantly uncomfortable.
D) Shoot your hot date in the face and receive your instructions for the next stage of Operation: Honeybee.

15. I would describe my fashion style as:
A) Trendy and chic
B) Sensible yet stylish
C) Dangerous, toxic, and flammable
D) I don't know. What adjectives would you use for spiked, iron chastity belt paired with a Cafe Press t-shirt?

16. The Sex and the City I most associate with is:
A) Carrie
B) Samantha
C) The City
D) Sex

17. This quiz:
A) Has renewed my faith in God.
B) Took ten hours of my life that will I never get back. Never.
C) Wait, I'm taking a quiz?
D) What are you, C? A freakin' moron?
E) Don't say that, D! You know C's going through a tough time right now!
F) And that's a wrap.

Barack's make-up advice: Paint an inch thick! Less isn't more ladies! It's the 21st century and time for change!
We here at the Zamboni 2008 Election Headquarters are bringing you the most dumbfounding, and in many cases disturbingly influential, political parties in America’s long and sordid history. After several months of diligent research in the Library of Congress – or maybe a half hour on Google – we’ve put together a small compendium of political blocs sure to delight and entertain. We assure you that all these parties are real; we’d never lie to you. We save that for the probation hearing (just kidding Officer Shirky!). So without further ado, here they are:

**Progressive Party of 1912:** You might know this gem as the Bull-Moose Party, founded by that pugilistic and pugnacious politico, Theodore Roosevelt (a.k.a. Ol' Kick-You-in-the-Face). Incensed over the Republican nomination going to the decidedly corpulent William Howard Taft, Roosevelt told the GOP to kiss his trust-bustin’ behind and formed The Progressive Party. Sadly, Roosevelt had just grown too awesome for the electorate, and Woodrow 'Fourteen Points' Wilson would claim victory.

**Part! Party! Party! and Sun-Ripened Warm Tomato Party:** Ok, so these two groups are from that island nation that’s also a continent: Australia. These parties would run in the Australian Capital Territory election in 1989, amassing a staggering 1.86% of the votes. This would be akin to 2,274,176 voters in the 2004 American presidential election voting for 'Heywood Jablome.' It’s a shame, too; Heywood had a very solid platform.

**Straight Talking American Government Party:** Think about it. You might have to ask your parents.

**Green Nazi Party:** Alright, this may be some sort of twisted joke, but they do have a website. The Green Nazis (Greenzies?) claim to take their political heritage from the Libertarian Party, the Green Party, and the NSDAP (read: the real Nazi party). With a heavy emphasis on fascist policies, fervent white nationalism, and saving the whales, this party is essentially made up of eco-friendly skinheads. So one supposes it’s like Oxfam meets *American History X.*

**Know Nothings:** No, it’s not a euphemism for the Republican Party (zing!) but in fact a semi-secretive American political party formed with the belief that Irish-Catholic immigrants were destroying this country. Yes, Irish-Catholic immigrants, the Mexicans of the 1850s. It’s sad really; those Irish-Catholics just never got a foothold here in America.

**Anti-Masonic Party:** Fact: Jack the Ripper was a Mason. And even if he wasn’t, he was fucked up and probably was still a Mason. Fucking A! And did you even see National Treasure? Those Freemasons are fucking devious. I mean, what goes on in those Lodges of theirs, anyway? I’ll bet you they’re roasting boar and having sin-crazed orgies -- I’m talking Eyes Wide Shut crazy. Then again, if our Founding Fathers were into it, maybe it’s worth checking out.

**Anti-Nebraska Party:** Because fuck Nebraska, that's why.

**Marijuana Party:** Dude, have you ever looked at that housing bill that's trapped in committee? I mean really looked at that housing bill that's trapped in committee? Hey Pelosi, quit bogarting the roach. So yeah, I swear man, this last time we were so baked, we almost dumped all this cash into some failing financial firm. What's that, Byrd? We did what?!

**Every Party With “Socialist” Or “Workers” in the Name:** Yes, yes we all know the speech. The proletariat will rise and sweep away the bourgeoisie in a great victory for bleeding-heart college students everywhere. Honestly, how many different parties can you create using Marxist-Leninist ideological terminology? I can only come up with three or four, and I do the jumble everyday. How about a few parties with 'Exploiting and Oppressing the Poor' in the title? Or simply the 'I Don't Really Give a Fuck About Other People' Party?
Interview with Sarah Palin on Foreign Policy
by Devin Toohey

Is Sarah Palin experienced? Is experience different from “executive experience?” We here at the Zamboni, being proud Americans (except for the international kids) and proponents of truth, justice, and unbiased reporting, think it’s time to put aside all the soundbites and snippy lesbians on MSNBC and get to the heart of the matter. That’s why we’ve invited Sarah Palin to discuss her foreign policy experience.

Palin: I have had to deal with foreign relations on a daily basis. Every day, I would look out, staring Russia right in the eye. Sure, it may seem like it’s across the world, with the barriers of the Atlantic and Europe, but it isn’t.

Zamboni: That’s true. Just ask anyone from Brazil or North Africa. The Atlantic is easy to cross.

Palin: Exactly! But you’re forgetting the worst threat: the ever-insidious Kamchatka.

Zamboni: Of course! It always seems so far away, but it’s not!

Palin: The only thing standing between us and full-Russian invasion was me.

Zamboni: And a dotted line.

Palin: I can’t tell you the amount of times I was stationed in Alaska, defending myself and all of North America from the Kamchatkians as they brought in troops from Yakutsk, Irkutsk, Mongolia, and even Japan! McCain may’ve spent time in a Vietnamese torture camp, but I was there on the day they rolled three sixes!

Zamboni: My word!

Palin: The United States…North America needs me to win this election. It’s in all our best interests that I be moved to the Eastern United States!

Zamboni: Aren’t you concerned about how the Western half may interfere with those plans?

Palin: They and Alberta are mere stepping stones.

Zamboni: But, surely you don’t think that a centralization of power in Washington is the best strategy?

Palin: Of course not. My men and I may be in the East, but I think it’s about time we put at least a few cannons in Greenland. For too long, we’ve let it sit there as easy prey for any Icelandic to make it their own! And, if I may say so, Bush’s “lone cavalry” in Central America strategy seems flawed at best.

Zamboni: Agreed. And might I add that with all the time he’s wasted trying to pacify the Middle East, he’s totally ignored the buildup in Siam? We’ll never conquer Australia now!

Palin: McCain/Palin ’08 think otherwise.
Even in the midst of a close campaign, John McCain still has a little time for R&R. He may say he doesn’t know how to work e-mail, he but has been spending increasing amounts of time playing the online game "Second Life.

“I just love being able to escape the troubles of the campaign,” said Mr. McCain, “and living the life of another person lets me decompress and get rid of all the stress that I feel on the campaign trail.”

Mr. McCain’s avatar is a tall black man with large ears that goes by the name of BOBama08. “It’s a secret obsession that I have,” says Mr. McCain, “and even though the character happens to look like Barack Obama, I can assure you that BOBama08 has a different tax policy entirely.”

This is not unprecedented in the world of Politics. Joe Biden has an avatar named WasillaSarah that resembles fellow vice presidential candidate Sarah Palin. “I just get sick of her getting all the attention. I wanted it for once,” Mr. Biden commented, “I’m tired of busting my ass on the campaign trail using old 1950’s slang like ‘malarkey’ while she’s in the news because she has a tanning bed in her house. And anyway, I think it’s my turn to shoot things from a helicopter.”

Sarah Palin would have a second life, but has been too busy reading every news publication.

Even in more primitive times, this sort of role play was not uncommon. In the 1964 election, Lyndon Johnson would often play with miniature cardboard cutouts of Barry Goldwater. In fact, Adolf Hitler is rumored to have had blow up dolls of Winston Churchill and Dwight Eisenhower hidden in his quarters.

Some say that just like pilots train on flight simulators to fly planes, Senator McCain is practicing to be Barack Obama, which would explain Mr. McCain’s recent role-reversing statements.

“That’s hogwash,” McCain said, “If I really wanted to be Barack Obama, I would not have my avatar be engaging in sexual relations with a character named ‘WasillaSarah.’ I don’t know who’s behind that avatar, but I’d imagine she’s damned sexy.”

The Zamboni has spent weeks listening to political candidates talk about change and quite frankly we’re sick of it. Change isn’t always that wonderful. What about climate change? You don’t like that Barack! That's why we at the Zamboni have gathered a few speakers to debunk this myth that change is all-so-great.

"Roasted chahn-yeh"...is that some sort of Mexican dish? Or maybe it’s Russian. I'll have to ask Pooty-Pute [Vladimir Putin] about that. - George W. Bush

Everyone’s all excited about you, Change. But I'll tell you who isn’t! Me! The Hershey Bar! Unchanged since 1899! So fuck you! - The Hershey Bar

You can't spell Change without O-B-A-M-A! Vote for Barack! - My name is Barack Obama, and I support this message.

Fuck you change. You’re why my life is so hard. – Homeostasis

Barack, try waking up one day as a giant cockroach! Then tell me how great change is. Jerk. - Franz Kafka

Change? I've changed Trig the past five times! Jesus Christ! It's not even my kid! - Sarah Palin

I hate change. Because of change my face is wrinkled, my boobs sag, and none of the guys can get it up anymore. – Bitter old lady in elderly home

Change? I don’t got a problem with change. Why, you got some? - The Spare Change News

Republicans firmly back the Hershey's bars 100+ years of experience over Obama's change-happy policies

compiled by Julie Gomstyn, Daniel Testa, Scott Tingley, and Devin Toohey; photo by Will Sokoloff
Sarah Palin's Banned Book Reviews

My fellow Americans, a couple months ago, the liberal media pounced all over a story about how I tried to fire a local Wasilla librarian for refusing to ban books. I cannot begin to tell you how overexaggerated these claims are! How can you have a library without books?? The Bible is a book, should we ban that? Maybe Obama thinks that community organizing is more important than reading, but as a member of the Wasilla PTA, I believe first and foremost in the education of our children. That being said, in honor of Banned Book Week, I bring you a few titles that yes, I do feel would be best sold only in adult book stores. But unlike the liberal extremists, I am only seeking to protect our children from books that are immoral, unchristian, or anti-oil.

Call of the Wild by Jack London
This entire book is a piece of anti-Alaska propaganda. Mr. London describes the beautiful landscape of Alaska as if it were nothing but a sparsely populated, frozen wasteland. That is patently untrue. We have oil. And mavericks!

Katie Couric (Women of Achievement) by Sherry Beck Paprocki
You know, I may not be able to ban CBS, but at least I can warn you against this book. From one feminist to another, let me just say: I thought that we were in this together, KATIE!

On the Origin of Species by Charles Darwin
Was Mr. Darwin around 6,000 years ago? If not, then he clearly is in no position to be writing about the origins of the human race or ANY species for that matter. I think that you all know where I stand on this one.

Bridge to Terabithia by Katherine Paterson
Where exactly is Terabithia? This book and its conspiracy theory followers allege that it is a secret kingdom in the woods. A likely story given that you can’t point it out on a map. Bridge to Terabithia? More like bridge to NOWHERE.

Merriam-Webster’s Notebook Atlas
This atlas contains some of the most galling geographical errors that I have ever seen. Looking at these maps, you would have no idea that you can actually see Russia from Alaska. Instead it makes us seem as though we’re an ocean apart. Also, Georgia is a part of the United States! What is it doing over there by South Ossetia?

America (The Book) by Jon Stewart
In 2005, two counties in Mississippi banned this book from local libraries because Mr. Stewart decided to superimpose the faces of nine Supreme Court justices over naked bodies. I can think of no greater insult to the dignity of the men and women who serve on this country’s highest court. He could have at least put them in swimsuits... or evening gowns.

Compiled by Julie Gomstyn
While we all may be familiar with celebrities and religious leaders spouting their political views and who we should vote for on the television and in the newspaper, they soon will have company. Literary figures, fed up with constantly being ignored election after election, have started interrupting their narratives to espouse their views on issues and candidates.

Gentle reader, as I sit nightly in front of the fire and let the nurturing flames warm my body, weary from a day’s exertion, my mind cannot help but find itself in a state of worry. My marriage to Edward has been one both of triumph and of sacrifice, and, though our hardships were initially tough, God did eventually temper His judgment with mercy, and my dear Edward and I have been blessed by His grace. Yet, my heart beats with such great intensity when my mind dares to enter into the realm of considering the homosexuals entering into Holy Matrimony. The Sanctity of our marriage would vanish into ashes, like as Edward’s great Thornfield succumbed to the infernal rage of his late Bertha.

The Cat in the Hat

‘We’ve no time for nonsense or play with blookawamerds, You must sit and listen to my importal words! Your freedom’s in danger, your freedom’s not free, Its threat’s a beast worse than the Snarlamagee! Pakistan’s the problem, I must declare They send terrorists to attack us by air They send them in Za-Zazoomers, in

Sam Spade (of The Maltese Falcon)

She was lying. I knew that. The truth was almost as far from her mouth as it was from the damned Cat in the Hat’s. Her body was killer, like McCain’s irresponsible financial policy, poised and ready to send our economy even further into a tailspin. Her lips were like the Republicans’ short-sighted plans for the oncoming energy crisis: ready to devour a man like he was oil. She had the soulless eyes of the past eight years and the false smile of Sarah Palin. She was trouble. But trouble I wanted, unlike the McCain/Palin ticket. I may have been smart enough to vote for Obama, but not smart enough to resist her.”
WASHINGTON D.C. - In yet another twist to a campaign that pundits thought could not get any stranger, Barack Obama has taken to wearing one of those hats with the propeller on it during his stump speeches. “This election is going to go to whoever can prove most effectively that he will change the way that politics are done,” said Obama, “and could you picture a change that is more dramatic than wearing funny propeller hats?”

John McCain was quick to comment, “In my day, we wore funny propeller hats all of the time. That’s not change, that’s more of the same.” McCain has also been trying a new strategy of his own. McCain has taken to firing a bazooka at an effigy of a clown. “It represents how intense my war against the terrorists will be. Because who hasn’t been terrorized by a clown?” Obama responding saying, “This is just a cheap tactic to make it seem like I’m not tough enough on clowns. I promise that if I’m president, I will fire two bazooka shells at every clown I see, and even some men just wearing make-up.

Obama is expected to unveil his newest campaign trick, a giant plastic troll on wheels that will be tethered to his leg. “This troll symbolizes the burdens of the American people, which I am ready and willing to take on,” Obama said. “If McCain was serious about proving himself to the middle class, he would have thought of it first.” In response to this latest ploy by Obama, McCain, has taken to spontaneously bursting out Swahili obscenities during campaign rallies. “Kuma mamako,” screamed McCain during the middle of a rally. “To any East Africans out there, I’m sorry, but it’s necessary sacrifice to change the way we campaign.”

That being said, both campaigns have agreed to practice a number of new tactics together: kicking their wives in the teeth, farting on stage anytime they say the word “election,” taking pies to the face from a random audience member, playing various “Price is Right”-style pricing games in the middle of a speech and victory dancing to the song “Final Countdown” by Europe.

“While our new campaign tactics are similar in some respects,” says McCain, “if you look at the changes that we both made, you’ll see why I’m the one they call the ‘KUMA MAMAKO! Maverick.’”
The economy may be in the tubes, we may be in the middle of two expensive wars, and healthcare costs may be skyrocketing, but we here at the Zamboni know that only one issue really matters to you, dear readers. Thus, without further ado, we present an in-depth look at what our leaders would look like with facial hair. Enjoy!

Barack "The 'Stache We Need" Obama

John "McStache" McCain

Ralph "Unshaved At Any Speed" Nader

Joe "Gaffe-beard" Biden

Sarah "VPWMILF" Palin

Bob "Stacheless Wonder" Barr

Michelle "Terrorist 'Stache" Obama

Cindy "Beard Heiress" McCain

Larry "This Looks Familiar" Bacow

Presented by Luke Burns and Mike Schecht