A Word from the Editor

It's the last issue of the semester, folks! Before you cram into your rooms to study for finals, pop a Zamboni into your stack of textbooks, because who likes working anyway?

Winter holiday is the perfect time of year where the shopping season nestles snugly between Black Friday and Christmas, our two favorite consumer holidays and the perfect occasion for you to enjoy our thoroughly business-related issue. Currency has switched, and new social sites are popping up for investors, but some of the more established corporations may beware what the Wikileaks centerspread has found out about them. For a less pro-business view, check the page just opposite to us to see those business-types get put into their place.

Tired of the concrete jungle? Get some color with our op-eds opposite the infographic or, if you're more of the science type, catch the latest research in human transgenics. Our east Asian affiliates have also continued their expressed interest with a full-page ad for Mao-Loko™, a drink we are legally bound to tell you is delicious.

Read our magazine thoroughly and try to ignore the subliminal messages we've been paid to give you - hey, at least we don't buy Coke have as many as the New York Times.

Ain't that a kick in the head?

Editors Abroad
Benjamin "Murs" Schwalb

Mustached Don Draper Says...

Come to the Zamboni!
Tuesdays at 9 pm
Campus Center Room 219
Google or Wikipedia "Tufts Zamboni"
AND
Like us on the Facebooks!
Email us at TuftsZamboni@gmail.com
Submissions welcome!

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 radiation levels above 100 rems (the Donovan 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 Oliveira Clause).
Nothing to fnord see here

Bacow Missing Art Credit, Staying Over Summer to Complete Tufts Degree

By DANIEL TESTA

MEDFORD, MA - In his time as President of Tufts University, Larry Bacow had the opportunity to attend virtually any class offered and expand his intellectual horizons. Unfortunately, it appears he has done none of that. “Larry definitely put too much emphasis on his extracurricular activities,” explained his academic advisor Sol Gittleman.

Continued Gittleman, “It’s a real shame, because Larry had a lot of potential, but he just never did anything with it. Even though he is taking five classes next semester, he won’t have time to take his second fine arts distribution requirement.”

Although Bacow has enjoyed immense professional success in the fields of law and economics, his distribution requirements have not been as easy. “He insisted on taking Organic Chemistry to complete his science requirements…it didn’t work out,” said wife Adele Bacow.

After being forced to drop "Orgo," it appears that Bacow entered a depressive cycle in which he disengaged from his studies. Facebook posts from the period after the dreaded second exam indicate a growing hatred of the sciences and their lack of grade inflation. One example of his hate-fueled ramblings read, “This is for the person who got a 120% on the test. FUCK YOU.”

However, after instead completing Plants and Humanity along with Astronomy as his sciences at Gittleman’s suggestion, Bacow has slowly rebounded. By taking a full course load of five classes next semester, he believed that he would be able to graduate with the rest of the 2011 class. Unfortunately, his failed petition to count funding the Art department as an art credit means that he will fall short of his goal.

“He will be able to walk with everyone on graduation day, but we expect him back this summer to earn that diploma,” said Gittleman.

Classmates described this as "classic Larry."

Local Man Calls Out CEO

By TYLER COREY

Brauman also expressed displeasure with Wall Street and bailouts.

MAPLE LAKE, MN - Ronald Brauman, a local resident, announced his views today regarding Christopher Arges, Chief Executive Officer of Meat Company. Mr. Brauman declared to his neighborhood from his front porch that he considers Arges to be “a fat cat douchebag,” before picking up the daily paper, tightening his bathrobe, and returning to his home. The news quickly spread throughout the quiet suburban town, garnering the attention of local and state media by noon.

“It was shocking at first, having all the trucks and news folk pulling up on our lawn,” said Mr. Brauman’s wife, Henrietta. “We thought they had found out about Ronny’s meth lab in the basement, but they just wanted to hear what he was saying about Mr. Barges. I mean, Mr. Starges.”

At first, Mr. Brauman refused to emerge from his home for interviews, shouting out the second floor window, “I made myself clear, you bastards!” However, after the growing mob of reporters overtook the porch, threatening to touch his rocking chair, Brauman emerged, willing to talk extensively about his beliefs.

“[Christopher Arges] is a no good, money grubbing pig man. He takes all of our cash and he spends it on lubricants and hookers. Also, I’m pretty sure he’s Jewish.” Mr. Brauman went on to say that he found Mr. Arges’s policy of hiring homeless people at a rate of nine dollars an hour to work a myriad of office jobs to be grossly unethical. When asked about Meat Company’s new ad campaign, Mr. Brauman stated “I think they’re adding too much.”

Arges, a tireless worker, generous philanthropist, loving father, benevolent ruler, friend to all children, and an all-around great guy, is actively pursuing media outlets in order to plead his case. “Frankly, Mr. Brauman’s claims are base and unfounded. Any and all of these accusations directed towards me are not only obviously false, but intentionally hurtful. And also, didn’t his wife say that they have a meth lab in their basement?”
SOMERVILLE- In an unexpected twist, attendance of this year’s annual Nighttime Quad Reception was reduced to one person, partially due to a campus-wide outbreak of stretchmarks, along with the fact numerous students “totally forgot about it and made other plans.” Sophomore Brendan Fergusson was shocked to find that he was the lone runner at the event.

“My suitemates and I all left Wren at like eleven and went towards the Rez Quad,” explained Fergusson, in his bathrobe after completing his run. “I was pretty drunk, so I wasn’t paying much attention to everyone else, but when I got to the Quad, I didn’t know where they’d all gone. I called out their names and looked around, but I couldn’t find them anywhere.” Fergusson’s suitemate Jerry Nowsorthy later explained that they had all gotten distracted by the sudden appearance of the aurora borealis (an extremely rare occurrence in the Boston area). When it was over they forgot what they had been doing and went home to play videogames, leaving Fergusson to complete much it would suck.” Through exposure to the stretchmark plague, the residents of the Medford-Somerville area must have developed some sort of immunity to it, and their desire to see barely-legal nudity ensured record attendance. “They were all laughing, taking pictures, making lewd comments about my mother, throwing eggs. I still have nightmares about their big, non-collegiate faces. That one lap was the longest one and a half minutes of my life,” cried Fergusson, with an expression on his face that betrayed the deep pain surely permeating his soul. “Fuck Nifty Quandary Retail!”

Somervillian Merle DeWitt explained this Not Quite Risqué situation from the “Townie” perspective: “I live in Somerville, okay. My life is draining and depressing, and this is the one escape I have from it all year. All you little shithads are always yelling shit and blasting music at three in the morning. Northern Quail Rendering is the one time all year where I can have my revenge by invading your privacy. I don’t care if there’s only one of you there. I just need a target to vent my deep loathing at. I’m getting paid for this interview, right?” He subsequently spat on the ground and stormed off after he was not paid a single cent of The Zamboni budget because fuck Townies.

Here’s hoping next year’s Narrative Qatari Reboot will have slightly better attendance. Like a hundred times better.

By ANDY LANG

NEW STUDY FINDS COCA-COLA© IS TOTALLY AWESOME AND DELICIOUS

BOSTON - In a new study performed by the totally unbiased and definitely independent research firm ColaTech, Coca-Cola Classic©, Vanilla Coke©, and Cherry Coke© were all described as delicious, refreshing, and totally awesome. The landmark study has proven once and for all that there is definitely a soda out there that pleases everyone. At a press conference last Thursday, ColaTech head researcher James T. Carbon said, “After careful analysis of the data we’ve collected, we can come to no other conclusion: Coke rocks!”

In a television interview, the CEO of the Coca-Cola Company, Rick Ross was completely up-front about how pleased he was with the news. “This is fantastic news for us; now we can say for sure what we’ve suspected all along. Our products are completely and totally radical, and people love them.”

“We totally didn’t pay for this study to happen,” remarked Ross. “We simply offered to help pay for the researchers’ hotel, transportation, food, and entertainment costs while in town.”

You can find Coca-Cola Classic©, Cherry Coke©, and Vanilla Coke© in stores at every corner of the globe. And for a limited time only, at select retailers, readers of this fine publication can get 10 percent off any Coca-Cola product by mentioning this article, which is totally not an advertisement.
MEDFORD, MA — Due to serious financial troubles, Tufts University has decided to take on clothing retailer and manufacturer American Apparel as a corporate sponsor. The Tufts Administration and Finance Committee struck a deal with the company’s CEO Dov Charney in November, where, in exchange for financial backing, Tufts will advertise for American Apparel and give Charney control over the undergraduate admissions process. The retail chain has distinguished itself from its competitors by its American-made clothing, sweatshop-free labor practices, and tasteful kid-douchebag-like advertisements. Trustee member Wilma Rhinestone says that American Apparel “was a great fit for Tufts, since we both cater to poser-suburban youth, as well as a growing demographic of young people who mistakenly wear leggings instead of pants.”

Charney, who attended Tufts University from 1987 to 1990 before dropping out, is adding a new evaluation to the undergraduate admissions process which models the method American Apparel uses to select its retail employees. Along with the Common Application and supplement essays, prospective students will be required to submit full-body shots of themselves. Charney will evaluate these photos during the final round of admissions decisions based on his “own private criteria.” A discussion is underway about whether the same strategy should be used to evaluate Tufts faculty members up for tenure.

Charney has assured students that diversity will remain a top priority in admissions decisions, promising that individuals of all colors, stripes, plaids, and animal prints will be represented in the student body: “Whether they’re rockin’ a four-way stretch high-waist pant, a unisex poly-viscose school boy pant, or even a nylon spandex micro-mesh jumpsuit, I promise they will find a home at Tufts.”

“Whether they’re rockin’ a four-ay stretch high-waist pant, a unisex poly-viscose school boy pant, or even a nylon spandex micro-mesh jumpsuit, I promise they will find a home at Tufts” Charney said in a moving speech delivered to the students in December. Tufts admissions officers are pleased with the deal, believing that now the university can finally compete with Wesleyan, NYU, and Vassar for the most pretentious school with hipster credibility in the Northeast. However, many officers fear the wrath of Emerson College, whose trustees reportedly took the American Apparel sponsorship as a direct challenge to their standing as the most hipster school in the Boston area. Emerson plans to retaliate by getting a sponsorship from “a company you probably never heard of,” according to an Emerson admissions officer who wishes to remain anonymous.

Aside from admissions alterations, other small changes will be made to promote Tufts’ new corporate sponsor. For example, the university trustees have agreed to change the institution’s official name to “Tufts University Sponsored by American Apparel.” Also, next year’s course catalogue will feature photos of professors posing in spandex leotards with erotically vacant looks in their eyes. Additionally, the formerly nude mascot, Jumbo, will now be wearing thick, black-framed glasses, a low-cut v-neck, skinny jeans and 1970s tube socks. The tube socks have posed a problem, though, because campus zoologists discovered yesterday that elephants do not have ankles. Tufts faculty will create a task force to solve the problem.

Furthermore, the Tufts University Police Department (TUPD) will assume a new role as fashion police on campus. The officers will administer Disciplinary Probation One to Tufts students wearing clothing from rival purveyors of corporate hipster culture, such as Urban Outfitters.

The Tufts faculty seems to be embracing Charney as a corporate sponsor, despite the many sexual harassment lawsuits filed against him by female employees. “I like that about him,” comments English professor Stuart Smith. “It adds complexity to his character. Could this be his tragic flaw? We’ll have to see.” When asked about the decision, soon-to-be-former president Larry Bacow said: “Who cares? I don’t give a fuck—I’m leaving next year.”

Reception from the students had been negative until Charney announced that he would provide the entire student body with free nylon spandex leggings. Junior Mike Romberg, who had led the student effort against the sponsorship, comments: “Whatever—at least it’s not Walmart.”

By LAURA RATHSMILL
Weight Watchers Recalibrates the Point System, Points Based on Love

By EMMA GOLDSTEIN

Weight Watchers revealed a new points system this week at meetings across America. The famous “If you bite it, write it,” points system has been in place since 1997.

The past points plan was based on calories. Diet participants were allotted a certain amount of points each week based on current body weight and weight loss goals. On the new plan the points, now called "emotipoints," are based solely on love for the food, with your favorite meals costing you the least. For example, on the previous plan, 10 stalks of cauliflower were valued at just one point. On the new plan, the same amount of cauliflower is worth 21 points and a frowny face.

Jean Nidetch, the 87 year old founder of Weight Watchers, dreamt up this plan in her retirement village in Boca Raton Florida. Her personal aid, Shonda Jones, said, “She woke up in a hot sweat in the middle of the night. I assumed it was another Jenny Craig nightmare. She grabbed my wrist, looked me in the eyes and said, ‘all you need is love!’”

Jones initially assumed that Nidetch was quoting the rock sensation, The Beatles, but soon realized that Nidetch had envisaged the points of the future. Nidetch spent a full year calculating emotional points.

After Nidetch’s original tests, physicians at Weight Watchers International spent the last six years developing the new scale. A series of top-secret tests on Oprah Winfrey and longtime best friend Gayle King explains their constantly fluctuating weights. Winfrey said of the new calibration, “It was worth it for me to be the guinea pig. I wanted to do a little something for America. So I got fat and then skinny and then fat? Whatever. It’s about the little people.” On Oprah's closing show next September, the studio audience will receive a lifetime supply of Ho Ho's, averaging just 3 emotipoints!

Janna Marx, a lifetime Weight Watchers member, said after last week’s meeting, “Changes like this is why I love the Watchers. It’s so individualized. I’m nut allergic and here I can make walnuts worth 60 points and an epi-pen, while my favorite snack, KFC’s Double Down, can be just 4 points and a smile. Leave it to Jean to reinvent the wheel and make the Segway of diet plans!”

Trimspa is also slated to unveil a new diet plan later this month. The ‘Spa’s revenue has sharply declined in recent fiscal years due to Anna Nicole Smith’s Trimspla related death.

VERACITY OF COCA-COLA STUDY CALLED INTO QUESTION

By MATT MCGOWEN

A study announced last week by the Coca-Cola Company might have included a wide array of errors, according to a third-party review board. The study was not adequately peer-reviewed by the proper research foundations, the methods violate international cola trial standards, and most importantly, the test was not properly double-blinded.

A spokesman for the Pepsi-Cola Company, Henry Sugar, spoke to address this matter on Friday, and he had this to say. “We here at Pepsi were shocked to discover the vast array of failacies that make up the study, and we demand that the results be rescinded. We here at Pepsi-Cola Company have been on the cutting-edge of blind cola taste tests for over twenty years, and we will not have a mockery made out of the great institution that is soda pop research!”

The review board behind the probe stated that the study did not test several of the most important variables in cola flavor impression, and further went on to reinforce the fact that this was a legitimately scientific statement. “The test seemed to appeal to the subject’s basest emotions- those of prejudices, fears, and sexual desires. I would go so far as to say that the institution that conducted the tests pre-screened applicants to try to optimize results, and even that was not particularly successful as the results were not nearly as conclusive as the announcement stated.”

In fact, while 35% of the participants described the Coke products as 'awesome, delicious, or otherwise positive', 18% described them as 'bitter, strong, and overly sweet' and a remarkable 43% described them as ‘oh god let me out of this godforsaken test center I haven't seen my family in weeks’. A follow-up with some of the participants revealed that after the tests concluded, many subjects were experiencing fatigue, anxiety, agitation, and an inexplicable desire for more Coke products.

The advisory board recommended that consumers purchase Pepsi-cola products until further investigation can be completed. “We plan to launch a long-term study of Coke and its effects. It may take a couple of years, but thankfully Pepsi offers delicious high quality products to satisfy any taste,” said board spokesman Henri Sugarar.
WASHINGTON—Federal Reserve Chairman Ben Bernanke announced today that the United States will unilaterally peg the dollar to the value of American soil. Mr. Bernanke called a press conference on the national mall after a secret meeting with world leaders in the Trenton Woods parking garage of Northwest D.C.

"Ladies and gentlemen, there are three things that hold this great country together," said a crouched Mr. Bernanke as he rubbed some soil meditatively between his thumb and forefinger, "Money, lust, and patriotic, God-fearing American dirt. The time has come to unite that trinity; to reforge the peg that was broken."

"Yes, this right here is a great, sedimentary wealth that God gave our country, and it is about time we harnessed its power. Only now, by going back to our roots, can we pay off our mountainous debt. We must fight mountains with mountains, debt with earth. The great questions of our day will not be settled by speeches or Cayman Island bank accounts but by dirt and iron."

Mr. Bernanke went on to explain that every dollar would now be infused with 100% pure American soil, and all of the guards at Fort Knox will now be moved to Old Man Jenkins’ Truck Stop in Oklahoma, where 45% of America’s dirt is currently stored. Looking off to the Washington Monument and carefully stroking his right eyebrow, the Chairman whispered, “It’s what our foredaddy’s would have wanted, I know that now. It is by this fertile gift that we shall surely overcome the twilight of the American idol—that day of our lives, that total eclipse of our heartland when the best men are mad and the worst crave only glee. It is time to get our hands, our minds, and our money dirty, America. Dirty, dirty, dirty,” Mr. Bernanke said, his voice hardly audible, “dirty mcgirty.”

Expert opinions on the enormous shift are divided. Leon Helmes, of the geo-monetary watchdog group Spoil said, “This is utterly moronic. There is simply no way the country can expect the rest of the world to buy into such foolishness. If we had tied the dollar to American shale, things would be quite different, but soil simply makes no sense.”

Others, such as famed Harvard pedologist and director of the highly influential Guys, What If We Just Used Dirt For Money Institute (GWIWJUDFMI) Harold Pleistocene were ebullient. “I spent so many sleepless nights wondering if this day would ever come. At last! At last it has!” cried Pleistocene, rolling back and forth on the dirt castle off of Mass Ave that constitutes his office.

The reactions from world leaders as they departed from Trenton Woods were as swift as they were varied. An anonymous source inside the German Embassy informed the Zamboni that all staff had been ordered to take out their standard issue diplomatic ubertrenchshovels and begin hoarding what has been derisively called “Stool’s Gold.”

Other nations were less subtle. New Zealand declared a state of emergency and dispatched its Grand Ar- mada of six tugboats, three frigates stolen from England in 1820, and forty five thousand aqua-sheep to ravage the entire coast of California. Unfortunately for the New Zealanders, they have yet to realize that California soil is un-American and therefore worthless.

Closer to home, tens of thousands of Mexicans overwhelmed American border patrol guards in what looked to outsiders like a cross between medieval moat building and fourth grade capture the flag with assault rifles. The Associated Press reported a $300 billion black market has already sprung up as a result.

Perhaps the most surprising of all the reactions was the sole country that seemed utterly at peace with the move. China, it turns out, already has three trillion tons of American soil reserves. When asked about the change, Chinese President Hu Jintao, after a long pause and an enigmatic smile, whispered “all your dirt...are belong to us!”
In a different turn, a set of oddly easy-to-find veils revealed that the private security firm Xe Services LLC, formerly known as Blackwater Worldwide, only used water guns most of the time and further speculation that no civilians ever actually died.

While not much of a surprise, it has been revealed that Halliburton has been at the center of several major conspiracies. Leaked business details unveil Halliburton's involvement in the assassination of Tony Soprano, the trade of A-hawks, and the building of a weapons factory. Halliburton's CEO was unavailable for comment, telepathically declining interviews from a hidden fortress.

xen services

Halliburton

Halliburton

The Zamboni
All New Declassified Information About the Companies Controlling the World

Walmart

Top-secret documents bring to light an incriminating paper trail that, when followed, indicates that all orders to the company have been coming from the transplanted brain of Sam Walton, the founder of the store chain. Previously thought to be dead, Walton has been remotely commanding the megacorporation for decades, proving that deals this good truly cannot be human.

A surprise sure to embarrass the CIA is that the increasingly high lead content of toys sold at Toys-R-Us is actually part of the company's efforts to build Iran a nuclear reactor. In desperate need of financing, the toymakers turned to President Mahmoud Ahmadinejad for help. To dispose of the radioactive waste from the plant, Toys-R-Us decided package a tiny amount inside every toy it sold and cover it up with high amounts of lead.
Movies About Horses

Whoah there, jockeys and jockettes! It’s time for another edition of The Zamboni’s yearly roundup of all things cinematic and equestrian (but only both, not one or the other). This year seems to be a promising one for all us horse-hoarders, so without any further horse jokes, lets go off to the races! Okay, no more horse jokes for real this time, I swear.

**War Horse:**

*War Horse* is set to be Steven Spielberg’s first foray into film since 2008’s *Indiana Jones and the Kingdom of the Crystal Skull*, which, due to a quota of one death threat per issue of *The Zamboni*, I will discuss no further. This movie will unfortunately not be about a gun-toting horse that kills Nazis. Instead, it will probably be more like Saving Private Ryan if all the exciting battles, brilliant cinematography, and powerful moments were replaced with one horse. Also, it will be set during World War I, so fuck it.

**Unstoppable 2:**

*Behold a Pale Horse*

After the success of his runaway train film *Unstoppable*, acclaimed director Tony Scott has announced his intention to direct a sequel, *Unstoppable 2: Behold a Pale Horse*. The film will concern a rampaging horse that cannot be stopped by conventional means, such as carrots or threats about trips to the glue factory. It’s a race against time as the horse is bound for Washington DC. If it reaches the White House, it will become President. Expect Denzel Washington to star as a sage but unorthodox horse whisperer.

**Speed: Horsepower**

After fourteen long years, director Jan de Bont is finally filming the “long awaited” follow-up to *Speed 2*, tentatively titled *Speed: Horsepower*. It will be a prequel set in the Old West and starring Keanu Reeves and Sandra Bullock as the ancestors of their counterparts from the first film. When the villainous and mustachioed cattle baron Zebediah “Gun Killer” Payne attempts to strap dynamite on a mustang to threaten the town into giving him more land, it’s up to Reeves’ Sheriff Emmett “Wood Face” Traven and Bullock’s kindly prostitute Belle Porter to save the town. Look for Bullock to give a performance totally unworthy of her recent Oscar.

**Waters Horse II:**

*Loch and Load*

While not technically about a horse, the 2007 Scottish lake monster family film *Water Horse: Legend of the Deep* was a whimsical journey into a legend some people are still stupid enough to believe in. This year, look for the sequel, *Water Horse II: Loch and Load*, where Nessie battles Bigfoot and the Mongolian Death Worm over which legendary creature is less likely to actually exist. Expect to walk away feeling inspired to make a “real photo” of the Loch Ness Monster in Photoshop to keep the dream alive.

**Horse Movie**

In response to all these horse related films, Jason Friedberg and Aaron Seltzer, directors of *Epic Movie* and *Disaster Movie*, have begun work on their next “parody” film, *Horse Movie*. Don’t see it or I will fucking hunt you down and kill you. Well, looks like I filled this issue’s death threat quota after all.

By Andrew C. Lang

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Photo by Daniel Testa
**Revolutionary Genetic Studies Announced at Annual Nature Conference**

From starfish to axolotls, fireflies to *Drosophila melanogaster*, it seems these days there is no animal we can’t pilfer at least some gene from to benefit mankind. The world’s top scientists left their lab-cave habitats this weekend to assemble in the world’s capital city of science, Medford, Massachusetts. Having wrangled a VIP pass, *The Zamboni* is now pleased to present you with the newest and most revolutionary subjects for genetic progress in our epoch.

### Sharks
Forms of these fish have existed since the time of dinosaurs, and now scientists are trying to find a way to use them to fight cancer in humans. Shark blood contains antibodies capable of staving off cancer cells, and hopefully by analyzing their genetic sequence researchers can develop a new way to help save human lives.

### Rocks
Given their immense strength and non-biological nature, rocks are an obvious choice for genetic study. There is no conclusive explanation as to why rocks are so hard, so lifeless, and so awesome, but all scientists agree that they are one of the most fascinating animals that God created. Despite some arcane differences that we don’t need to get into, rocks do share a number of fundamental characteristics with humans. For instance, both rocks and humans made up of other things. Also, unlike birds, both humans and rocks do not have wings. Funding for research in rock-people crossover possibilities has seen an astounding increase thanks to celebrity Scientologists, who believe that when giant alien Philistines invade, we will have to hurl ourselves from slingshots to kill them.

### Rush Limbaugh
As political conflict and legislative gridlock begin to spread worldwide, we need a way to ignore facts, logic, and any semblance of reason to get shit done. Enter the Limbaugh gene, LIMB-5. At long last humanity has an ironclad method to ignore all long term consequences, celebrate oafish obduracy, and become the glutinous balls of ideological blubbering we always wanted to be.

### Babies
Pop quiz: what if humans could also have the power of babies? Unfortunately for scientists, very little is known about these ubiquitous blubber pillows with eyes. Reclusive, confused, and almost extinct in the wild, deciphering the genetic code of babies has long been something of a holy grail for the scientific community. Babies’ regenerative abilities and joyous giggles are legendarily powerful, yet scientists have so far been unable to isolate such desirable qualities from side effects of intolerable, despicable weakness such as crying, incontinence, and pathetically small vocabulary.

### Zebras
Why keep waiting for a post-racial society when science can do it for us? A few small genes and we live in a society where everyone is black AND white. Brown, yellow, and purple will have to wait a while longer, however.

### Wrench
Often referred to as “The Chameleon of the Toolbench,” the mysterious wrench is able to change its appearance in shocking ways depending on what it touches. By combining such advanced camouflage with reliable maintenance capabilities, wrench genes are a clear choice to transplant into humans. The benefits are so obvious and numerous we do not even need to mention them. Also, wrenches have the ability to clamp things and turn them, which is quite handy.

### Tobacco Company Executive
Somewhere deep inside the genetic code there is the answer to becoming a cold hearted bastard who is willing to exploit his fellow man’s well being for his own material gain. This is the quality we will need to overcome the impending robot apocalypse.

### Moon Jellyfish
Behold, the aqua man! It’s hard to believe, but these translucent love patties of pseudo-life just may hold the key to the American dream. By transplanting large parts of moon jellyfish DNA into our own, we may be able to massively increase our bodies’ water content to 95%. While it may come at the cost of our entire bone structure, our brain, and our capacity to feel anything but hunger, we can at long last fulfill our destiny and become unthinking, gelatinous blobs capable only of procreation and endless consumption. McDonalds, anticipating the revolutionary change, has already planned the “Osmoburger,” which will be deposited in front of customers so they can consume it by "rollover" consumption rather than eating.
Investors looking towards Silicon Valley have been keeping an eye on the social networking scene and very well should. Sites such as Xanga, Twitter, and Farmville have seen quick and exponential increases in worth, leaving anyone who isn’t Google or Microsoft to look for a more affordable option they can buy out and hope to ride to the top.

By Ryan Oliveira and Daniel Testa

Faxes from Last Night
Remember that fax you shouldn’t have sent last night? Capitalizing on the success of sites such as “Texts from Last Night” that capture the drunken ramblings of friends for posterity, “Faxes” founder Gerald Whimbleton explained the philosophy behind his own personal attempt at capturing a specific demographic. “For the older generation and upper echelons of society who have our sense of style, faxes are still as ‘dope’ and ‘ass’ as they have ever been, but no one’s ever thought to submit them online. Why, just the other night..."

ShuckMyLife
Originally formed by a small group of Nebraska farmers to comisserate over the daily grind of fighting drought and fending off varmints, the site has taken off. SML (as kids call it) has become the most popular farming website worldwide (after Farmville). However, newer updates have lead to controversy including “CornSpring,” where farmers can ask each other questions and choose to post them. However, some critics such as Old Man Jenkins say the anonymity of CornSpring has led to cruel cattiness such as calling other farmers’ corn “fat,” mocking their plow techniques as “whorish,” and implying they’re really just “no good city slickers.”

Knitter
Have you ever tried to find a quilting circle or crochet buddy but not known how to start? Well thanks to Knitter there is a way to easily connect and mesh with your fellow cloth lovers. Send images of your favorite patterns, brag about your new needles, and follow your favorite seamstresses as they reflect on daily life.

Pre-school ACB
Finally a forum for your tot to express what he really feels about his pre-school. Feel free to talk about which kids aren’t toilet trained, where to get cheap weed, and which girls are the sluttiest. A great opportunity to begin learning the fine art of trolling, spamming, and hiding the pain of anonymous questions about your sexual orientation.

Buyer Beware: Three Companies to Watch Out For This Shopping Season

#1 Wal-mart- Fearful that discount crazed customers would damage store property, Wal-mart began distributing a tracker to all the early morning holiday shoppers camped in front of its many locations. One local store manager explained, “All customers entering the store are required to wear a tracker that can monitor their movement speed. Any person who travels in excess of 10 miles per hour will receive a 1000 volt shock designed to remind them to slow down. Also, it makes for some great security cam footage.”

#2 Spirit Airlines- In keeping with its policy of charging the douchiest fees anywhere in the industry, Spirit has unveiled a new charge for emergency oxygen. “There will be an initial charge of $5.99 to begin the flow of oxygen, and then $1.79 for each liter of oxygen consumed thereafter,” said sales director Douglas Igathorp. The new cost is in response to the increasing number of in-flight emergencies as passengers began rioting when they were forced to pay for use of the bathroom.

#3 Gap- After years of decreasing sales and falling consumer opinion, the clothing giant is attempting to improve the public’s perception of Gap cloths. Starting in February, anyone buying Gap clothes must reach a minimum standard of attractiveness within said clothes. Gap hopes that by excluding the least attractive 10 percent of the Gap wearing population, the brand will be perceived as more stylish. Individual stores are already in negotiations with local queen bees to serve as judges, and Fox has announced plans to develop the screening process into a reality show.
MaoLoko is the best beverage that underpaid labor can make. And if my opinion doesn’t seal the deal, this will: it’s the only drink approved for use by the proletariat!
I Don’t Remember Who We Are, but I Don’t Like Where I Have Some Kind of Idea We’re Heading

By Jeff Baker

Hey, guys. I don’t mean to interrupt, but I have something really important to say. I’m a longstanding member in this organization for all five years I’ve been at Tufts, as evidenced by my name being on the signature sheet for at least one or two of them, and therefore I think I have just as much of a voice as anyone present. I just want to say that while I may not have ever known what our group does or even its name, I think we’ve lost our sense of direction.

I like to think that, in my own way, I’ve been the backbone of this group. I let the secretary use my email to make an R25 account and reserve the room when his password stopped working, and there was that one time I brought the group cookies even though I interrupted the meeting and they turned out to be laced with a little hash. I’ve provided invaluable moral support from the sidelines, and I diligently check “I’m Attending” on every last one of our Facebook events. I think I’ve even subscribed to our Twitter, although it’s in the same group as my Ashton Kutcher feed.

Therefore, it is with the utmost gravitas that I must admit in the time I’ve spent sporadically attending our group’s meetings, my nebulous sense of dissatisfaction has been steadily increasing. It is my heartfelt opinion that a combination of deteriorating leadership and a drop in the quality of member participation has compromised our mission of doing whatever it is this group does. I say this to you with all the ardency, passion, and heartfelt sincerity of a man who comes to the first and last meeting every year and only stays to hit on the co-chair after it ends.

My unwavering dedication to improving living conditions in Kuala Lumpur, providing computers to orphans in Abu Dhabi, stopping the deplorable malaria epidemic in Timbuktu, or whatever it is exactly we do has never been stronger than it has in this moment. Sometimes, the hardest part of being a friend is when you have to take a stand and tell them what they are doing is wrong. Such is this instance, where I sit here and take a pause from playing FarmVille on my MacBook to dramatically announce my short-lived intentions to make this group do a complete turnaround. My vaguely formed idea of the reformations we need will give our organization the makeover that has been long overdue to put it back on the right tracks, wherever those tracks may head.

And, unlike last year, I’m serious this time.

Wait, Engineers Without Borders? Are you sure? I could have sworn we had our meetings here in Eaton. Maybe we were in that other building with the computers. My bad.

A spirited message of misplaced yet honest urgency.

Hi Europe,

This is just a friendly message from your favorite internet search engine, Google. Look, I know you have been having a rough time recently, what with your collapsing investor confidence and bankrupt nations, but you really need to get off our backs.

I thought we were friends, but now you slap this anti-trust suit on us, and that is just not cool. We work hard to answer your questions and find your mundane items online and I expected that you would cut me some slack. I’m trying to crush Steve Jobs and Bill Gates into a bloody pulp of inferior software and the last thing I need is to come home at night and deal with your whining and complaints.

But hey, let’s not get nasty, how have you all been? You, French President Nicholas Sarkozy who searched “Can men wax their legs?” on June 23rd 2010, or you, German Prime Minister Angela Merkel, who wanted directions to “Leather, Boots, and More” last month. Didn’t my algorithm do a great job at sorting through all the porn to find just what you wanted? It would be a shame if your search histories appeared on Wikileaks, sometimes I am just so stressed that I mix up what gets sent to whom.

So let’s put this little episode behind us. I know you love surfing the web, sending e-mail, sharing documents, making calendars, and using smart phones. Just let us do our thing we can all be happy. So drop this litigation and we can get on with our lives. Ok? Thanks.

Sincerely, Google

P.S. Hey Mark Zuckerberg, remember that number I gave you for Dominoes? Yeah that was for Rosie O’Donnell, enjoy.

Google is a multi-billion dollar corporation residing in San Francisco. It is renowned for cutting edge innovation and having free massages for its workers.
**TAX CUTS AND YOU**

As always, an incoming Republican Congress means incoming tax cuts. After weeks of research, our crack team of financial experts has predicted how much you can expect to save. It’s only a matter of time before it all trickles down and makes our economy stronger than it’s ever been.

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<td><strong>REP. JOHN BOEHNER (R-OH)</strong></td>
<td><strong>A MARIACHI BAND</strong></td>
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| Gentlemen, I’ve gathered you all here today, some as recently elected party members and others as rising political forces. I’ve gathered us here at this venue to form an alliance to combat the threat of- | *De la Sierra Morena,*  
*Cielito lindo, vienen bajando* |
| Oh, no. Not this again. I entreat you – do not make eye contact with those guys. Just pay no attention and maybe they’ll pass by us to where Harry [Reid, D-NV] is sitting. As I was saying, kowtowing to liberal pressure is no longer needed. We need to formulate a strategy that allows us to- | *Un par de ojitos negros,*  
*Cielito lindo, de contrabando.* |
| Crap, crap, crap. No, we can’t leave. I haven’t finished my Monterrey chicken yet. Besides, I think they’re just about- | *AAAAAY, AAAAY,*  
*AAAY-AAAAAY* |
| Jesus Christ bananas, how did they even get in here? We’re going to have to adopt a resolution banning these men from our table’s vicinity. Jeb [Hensarling, R-TX.], I need you to organize a bipartisan committee to ban the mariachis. | ¡Canta y no llores! |
| We need to stop squabbling if we’re to resolve the issue! Fellow legislators, we need to protect the integrity of the house and put these people where they belong – singing at Harry’s table. This is an immediate issue that influences our American future. I propose a physical barrier of sorts that would prevent unwanted mariachi encroachment. All in favor of, say aye. | *Porque cantando se alegran,*  
*Cielito lindo, los corazones.* |
| That’s it, Jeb. No more Tex-Mex. Next time, we go to the Olive Garden. | *(musical interlude, refrain)* |
With the current ubiquity of backscatter x-ray machines, Orlando’s Sanford Airport has reacted to the public outcry by choosing to eschew TSA and contract an approved private agency. However, the public has been kept out of the loop in regard to the top-secret processes with which they intend to replace this essential functionality. After some probing, however, our undercover reporters here at The Zamboni have found a top-secret list of backup candidates.

Clockwise from top left: Patdown the Clown, Increasingly passive-aggressive notes, Psychic animals, Tarot cards