BONUS: 100 FREE Make out tips! P. 20

SPECIAL ISSUE!

college

Guide To PARTIES

Boys, Drinking, Dancing and Romance

Tony Monaco
You Won’t Believe What He Says About Larry!

10 STYLES That Will Make Your Man Say WOW!

3.14159 Ways To Look Pretty!

A Tufts Student Publication
Hey, girls!

You've picked a great time to get a copy of Seventeen magazine. Lives of hip young teens like us are just bustling right now - school's almost out, the American Idol finale is in a month, and did I already say school's almost out?!?! If this isn't enough to make you super-excited, I don't know what is, except for maybe the hottie from your geometry class totally making eye contact with you yesterday in the cafeteria. Ohmigod, if Josh Hartman is actually reading this, I'm going to be so mega-embarrassed!

Okay, okay, enough about my totally pathetic love life. This issue is extra-special because it's about you, the reader, and what's important to you, like the big P. Don't run for that human chorionic gonadotropic test just yet, silly - I meant prom! Whether you need to know how to look or what to do to get yourself through those absolute DISASTERS that always seem to occur at the last moment, just flip through our mag to avoid being the next Carrie!

In case you hate big words like I do, we have TONS of quizzes, quotes and lists from our team of mousy nerds are ready to live vicariously through the exploits of the crème de la crème like us! I'm popular too!

Right? Where are you going? Hey!
an expose on where to find the best makeup in akron, ohio

Have you ever been in the greater Akron metropolitan area and in the need for blush? Our top mathematicians have calculated the easiest way to get the most bang for...

...Are they gone? The boys, we at Seventeen mean. Good. Oh, wait, there's one still reading this?

DID YOU KNOW THAT YOU CAN USE MENSTRUAL BLOOD AS ROUGE? WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW!

Okay, he's gone. Now, girls, it's time for the most secretive part of the entire magazine:

### who and what to hate

- Intellectualism
- Brown dogs
- The word “giggle,” but giggling itself
- The Jersey Shore (place)
- People who hate The Jersey Shore (TV show)
- Muammar Ghaddafi

### okay to like again

- Speaker Of The House Boehner
- Charlie Chaplin movies
- Seventeen magazine

The dropoff in subscriptions between this week and the last convinced us that being meta is a terrible idea.

We hope this has been helpful! Remember, if your boyfriend mentions or is any of these things you are completely within reason to dump him!

-Sincerely, the Irrational Female Conspiracy

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FROM THE MOUTHS OF GUYS

The Seventeen crew went to Chico, a bar in Chelsea, NYC, and asked some surprisingly cute, well-dressed guys to hear their pet peeves and pick-up lines when it comes to girls.

**Seventeen: What bothers you the most about girls?**

- “I can’t stand it when a girl’s belt buckle doesn’t match her shoes! It’s like, who dressed you? A dumpster?”
  —Stephen, 22

- “I hate it when girls expect me to be a fashion and beauty expert. I don’t wanna give you a makeover, bitches!”
  —Steve, 21

- “I hate it when girls don’t give you a straight-forward answer when it comes to fashion advice. I mean, it’s like: do I look good in this mesh tank top or not????”
  —Ryan, 23

- “They have vaginas.”
  —Carlos, 19

**Seventeen: When you see a girl that interests you, how do you break the ice?**

- “Easy—I usually just say something like ‘have I got an anal-bleaching technician for you!’ Girls love it when you give them referrals.”
  —Alex, 25

- “I usually make a comment on the glowing undertones of their skin—be they olive, mocha, or peaches and cream.”
  —Lance, 18

- “When I see a cool girl I want to talk to, I just ask them if they’ve seen the latest episode of or Bridezillas/DC Cupcakes/Glee.”
  —Terry, 18

- “I just ask them: ‘If you were a Golden Girl, which one would you be?’ It works every time.”
  —Blaine, 24

- “I usually comment on their highlights or nail polish. Gals love that.”
  —Garland, 25

- “Honey, what do you mean ‘pick up girls’? Do you know where you are right now?”
  —Travis, 25
Across the country, women are saying “No” to makeup, preferring instead to go with a natural, less demanding appearance. We asked our readers to give up cosmetics for seven days and report their results. The following is one account by Elizabeth Ard and has not been altered in any way.

**Day 1**

I started my makeup-free week today, and I’m so excited to be a pioneer of this all-natural movement. I can’t wait to become a new woman. Finally, we can do away with the cruel cosmetic constraints imposed upon us by the male gender. I look to the future; overall, I think that only good can result from this experiment.

My skin is slightly drier and flakier, but I’m chalking that up to the current dry spell. No one seems to notice anything except the hawks. They always seem to be circling above me, occasionally swooping at me. It’s almost like they see me as their prey.

**Day 2**

I think somehow makeup withdrawal has made me come down with something. I’ve been feeling increasingly cold, especially at night, and sometimes, when I look at myself in the mirror under the right lighting, I look kind of greenish. I’m always so hungry, and the flies are everywhere…

My face is now peeling off in entire layers, leaving rough, hard skin underneath. Also, my nose seems to be getting flatter and flatter, almost like it’s been reduced to just a pair of slits in my face. There’s definitely been some change in my skin color as well, to something of a puke-green complexion. I’m definitely starting to have second thoughts about this.

**Day 3**

People are definitely avoiding me – in the halls of my school, in class, in the street, everywhere. There are also weird lumpy things beginning to grow from my forehead on down my neck. I hope to God that this is normal.

I don’t know how I took so long to realize it, but it suddenly all makes sense. The flaky dry, green skin, the coldness, the lumps, the long lolling tongue, the tail. Clearly, I’ve been wearing makeup for so long that I completely forgot about my scaly, reptilian interior. But now, all is revealed. I am no longer constrained by the morals and values of humankind. This has turned out much better than I possibly could have hoped.

**Day 4**

I started my makeup-free week today, and I’m so excited to be a pioneer of this all-natural movement. I can’t wait to become a new woman. Finally, we can do away with the cruel cosmetic constraints imposed upon us by the male gender. I look to the future; overall, I think that only good can result from this experiment.

**Day 5**

Threw a brick through the pet store window and freed my brethren. Today, we can finally begin to take back what’s ours. As I stick to the wall due to my adhesive, microscopic foot hairs, casually scooping up meandering flies with my prehensile tongue, I can only reflect on how much better my life has become thanks to my abandonment of the human lie that is makeup, and I heartily recommend it for others to try as well. Thanks, Seventeen!
I remember being in high school when I started having odd desires. I couldn’t figure it out for quite some time, but I knew that something about my taste in guys was different. I wasn’t like a lot of the other girls I was friends with – they were just interested in whatever jerk would take them out to Applebee’s every once in a while. While my friends were lusting after their flavors of the week, I had something else in mind.

This is when I met Al. We were in precalculus together, and after working on a homework set together during class one day we hit it off. We had great chemistry. He was handsome, athletic, and smart. But I was nervous about what my friends would think. They didn’t know my secret shame, and confiding in them would mean having it all out in the open. I was terrified: if they found out about my lust for an attractive, emotionally stable, and devoted guy, they would obviously think I was some sort of creep. I was so ashamed, I was afraid to commit to a relationship.

I decided to talk to my priest about it – I hadn’t been to confession in years but this was a time of crisis. I told him about how I felt, and he told me to say ten Hail Marys, as it would allow God to cleanse me of my impure desires. I did everything he said and more – I prayed several times a day and started wearing prayer beads to remind myself to be holy. But it was useless. I was head over heels in love.

I knew I had to tell my parents about this. I couldn’t sit still while my lust consumed my life. We agreed that I should see a therapist, someone who specialized in understanding deviant sexual and emotional desires. The shrink was a bit off-base, though, and kept trying to explain it as a Freudian response to a nurturing father figure. This didn’t make sense – my father was obese, and when I was younger he was always off gambling or running from the IRS. Plus, older guys are like totally creepy. Ew.

I looked everywhere to find the cause. It wasn’t pop culture, whose misogynistic axioms repulse capable women like myself. It wasn’t my lack of female role models, who were all in and out of dysfunctional relationships with losers they were too good for. How was I so far removed from the status quo?

Ultimately, I had to find it in myself to face whatever judgment my classmates, family members, and society in general would cast upon me. I started dating Al, and I’ve never been happier. Sure, it was difficult to hear my friends talk about how ‘perfect’ he was for me when I knew that they despised everything about our relationship. But I hope some day society will be more willing to accept relationships between attractive girls and guys that are handsome, caring, trustworthy, and willing to bend over backwards to make their girlfriends happy.

As of this writing, Al and Kira have celebrated their third anniversary, are engaged, and everything is going just peachy for them in every imaginable way. We hope that this has provided solace for any of our readers in a similar situation, and if you think Seventeen should cover your story, send us an email at relationships@seventeen.com
CRISIS AT THE PROM

The year is almost over and the pinnacle of your high school career is approaching and we don’t mean graduation. But what if something goes wrong? Below are some of the most common problems you will face on prom night and how to keep them from ruining the magical evening.

BY daniel testa

YOUR MORTAL ENEMY HAS THE SAME DRESS AS YOU

YOUR DRESS HAS A TEAR

YOU CAN’T PIN THE BOUTONNIERE

YOU LEFT YOUR STASH OF COCAINE AT HOME

YOU TRIED TO PASS GAS QUIETLY BUT ACCIDENTLY POOPED IN YOUR DRESS

Nothing feels worse than being that person who forgot to bring the cocaine to the party. Luckily there are a couple of ways to recover from this blunder. First you can try heading over to the corner of 12th and Atlantic. Ask for Jeeves and he’ll hook you up for a reasonable price. If that seems like too much work, you can always settle for Adderol. We guarantee someone will have shit for sale, so get searching. It may not be exactly the same as coke, but after a couple rails you won't know the difference, we promise.

There is no need to panic; you are definitely not the only one who has trouble with it. The first thing is make sure you don’t stab your date. Take a deep breath and try your best. If you still can’t get it, don’t be ashamed to ask for help. It may seem lame to have a parent pin the boutonniere for you, but no one will remember once you get to the prom.

You just started dancing when riiiiip! Suddenly, the beautiful dress you spent weeks searching for has a big gaping hole and the best night of your high school life is crumbling down around you. All is not lost, though; you can recover in a few minutes and be back on the dance floor faster than the cheerleaders lost their virginity. Before leaving home, simply slip a few strips of duct tape onto the inside of your dress. If any tears happen, excuse yourself and move the tape so it closes the hole. The dark lighting will keep anyone from noticing anything for the rest of the night.

Ignoring the issue of your lack of control over your sphincter, this is quite a doozy. The first thing you need to do is make yourself comfortable. Get some toilet paper (double ply recommended) and wipe yourself clean. Next, cover up the smell. Most bathrooms will have some air freshener lying around. Get to work and make sure you coat the entire area beneath your dress as best as possible. Finally, you need to have a cover in case anyone asks questions. Get some Hershey Kisses and heat them until they melt. Dispose of the chocolate and stick the wrapper in a pocket. Now, if anyone asks about any brown stains, just say you accidently sat on a chocolate. Sure, it’s still a little embarrassing, but hey, you are entering college in a couple months and just did #2 your pants, so it’s time to go for the lesser of two evils.

This is when it’s useful to carry a ballpoint pen at all times. Quietly slip into the bathroom and break the pen so that the ink cartridge is exposed. Carefully return to the party and approach the bitch who dared to take your dress idea. When the next song starts gently bump into her and spill the contents of the pen all over her back. Apologize for being clumsy and return to the safety of your friends. For the extra daring, use red ink and aim for her crotch. Don’t forget to revel in your triumph over evil.
**man-lations: how to understand what guys are really saying!**

*Seventeen* has called in our Magma Men Panel to drop some flirty lines and test how well you speak guy!

1. **ISHMAEL SAYS:**
   “I think I might be busy for the next few days, but give me a call sometime?”
   **HE MEANS:**
   A. I’m in love with your mom!
   B. I’m in love with your dad!
   C. I will probably be pursuing a mighty white leviathan this weekend with a one-legged, demoniac madman and a band of savages upon the hellacious *Pequod* and may never see you again!

2. **PIP SAYS:**
   “Sure, I’ll come to your party this weekend—if your friend will be there!”
   **HE MEANS:**
   A. Oral sex, please!
   B. Pray, if fair Estella will grace me with her presence, oh! She, the great star in my sky, in whose name I long so desperately to become a gentleman, whose flaxen hair and creamy hands do color my every thought!
   C. Supersize me.

3. **SIMBA SAYS:**
   “We should hang out sometime!”
   **HE MEANS:**
   A. I think you’re cute!
   B. My uncle just had my father killed by a wildebeest stampede! Would you like to go into self-imposed exile in the jungle, eat bugs, and listen to Elton John with me for a few decades?
   C. Can you meal me into Dewick?

4. **ALEXANDER PORTNOY SAYS:**
   "Is that liver you're eating?"
   **HE MEANS:**
   A. Look out behind you!
   B. I made rabid love to that liver ten minutes ago!
   C. Will you sleep with me?

5. **MACBETH SAYS:**
   "What is the night?"
   **HE MEANS:**
   A. Do you want to go to James’ party tonight??
   B. Feudalism is confusing!
   C. Why am I seeing the ghost of Banquo at this my great banquet!? And they say blood calls to blood ... what maniac conceived this!?

6. **XARLAX THE WORLD ENDER SAYS:**
   “KrgfMargzen florgyrenpfs erl kilchektann!!!!”
   **HE MEANS:**
   A. I love puppies!!!!
   B. Please, I require immediate assistance, there is a chicken bone lodged in my throat!!!!
   C. I have been sent by High Executor Raxxylan to inform you that your pathetic, inconsequential planet faces imminent obliteration due to the resounding presumption and prurience of your entire pitiful species!!!!

**ANSWERS**

1: C
2: B
3: B
4: B, A, and C
5: A
It’s that time of year, girls—prom season! And of course the number one question on every girl’s mind right now is what kind of monocle will she wear to prom? Well, don’t worry! With our quick and easy guide, you’re sure to dazzle and amaze everybody, including that stupid girl from your math class who’s always hitting on your secret crush!

(clockwise from bottom left)

**Winky Eye** Style: Fun/flirty – “Nothing—nothing—makes me appreciate a girl for her class, style, and elegance like winky emoticons. My girlfriend surprised me with one of these on my birthday and I definitely fell head over heels in four week love with her because of it.” – Stephen, 24
Try: The Error 404, $NaN, Big Jim’s Monocles and Used Car Dealership

**Maternity Monocle** Style: UrPrgnt! –With sixteen times the convexity of a normal monocle, this roomy, comfortable eyepiece is an ideal way to make your baby’s daddy jealous—whoever he is!
Try: Babeyez New York Vintage, $43, mommas-back.org

**Lemon Tint** Style; Flirty/Citric – “Who turned on the sassy confidence??” Is what Seventeen’s resident hunky pedophile Jeremy asks. “Just one more spark to the fire of my loins, oh you divine creation, oh agony!”
Try: Covergirl Limon, Free!, myspace.com/Jeremys-SweetLovePage

BY nathaniel gilmore
PHOTOS ryan oliveira

**find the perfect monocle for you**
Venetian Shutter Shade Style: Fun – Going West for prom? How about Kanye West? You’ll show off your playful side by sneakin’ some peaks behind this 1950’s retro-monocle classic. Impress boys by ‘winking’ your shades at them from across the room with the built in draw cord. Try: Ralph Lauren’s Venice, $350, google.com

Purple Style: Byzantine Empress – Spunky, feisty, ruthless, and bloodthirsty. Do these words describe you? If you’re a strong-willed, independent woman who’s totally just as at home both hanging out with your girl crew and getting your flirt on as you are slaughtering a few thousand rioters in the Hippodrome, then this is just the monocle for you!! Try: Keak’s Premium Purple Grape, $25, hyphylives.com

Prospector’s Monocle Style: Varmint – “Dag nabbit woman!” says Joad, 87. “Why the hell you wearin’ my lucky monocles around! The mine shaft’s about to collapse and Sheriff Gumphrey’ll be buried alive!” Try: Ol’ Joad’s monocle, $0.43, the top of the third floor dresser in the saloon.

Rainbow Monocle Style: Flirty – It’s a full rainbow all the way across your eye! So Intense! You can’t even capture it on your camera! So intense! Try: Double Rainbow Premiere Line, $52, youtube.com

Hamburger Style: Barbeque – Everybody knows guys love two things: Food and girls. So why not give him everything in one? The Ground Beef Aye-Eye is just the thing to really make your guy salivate! Try: McDonalds Happy Meal Product #457632, $3.70, mcdonalds.com
4 great alternative spring break destinations
(now that Mexico will kill you)

New Mexico

The fashionable teenage scientists of the Seventeen Labs have proven that New Mexico is objectively and scientifically the best simulation one can have of being in Mexico, while remaining in the United States and avoiding the major drawback of having to be in Texas.

+ Unique tourist attractions such as the nation's highest poverty rate (great photo ops in front of the Albuquerque unemployment office!) and a desert where some weather balloon once crashed.

- Not nearly as authentic as the real Mexico— everybody speaks English!

Dream Limbo

With a new technique pioneered by the military and now available on the mass market, you can travel down through four levels of dreams to a realm where you can create your every fantasy, all from the comfort of your own comatose ward.

+ A bargain-basement price means you won’t need to go deeper into your wallet to pay for such a great time.

- Vacations here have a tendency to end abruptly without any sense or meaningful resolution.

The Future

Why wait for global warming to make late-winter beach weather more bearable and evolution to weed out the ugly guys? Cryostasis lets you live the dream in a heartbeat without negative aging effects. The experience of several lifetimes is as close as your nearest industrial freezer.

+ It’s the future, so there’s a 50% chance that the world of tomorrow will be a prosperous technotopia where womankind has finally mastered her own destiny. Also, men give birth instead of women.

- It’s the future, so there’s a 50% chance of a dystopian society where robots rule, mankind has been bombed back to the Stone Age, global warming has flooded the Earth, and Soylent Green is people. So look out for that.

Sandbox

Then again, why leave this reality at all? If you want the full beach experience without any of costs, wildlife, boardwalks, social interaction, or water, then just head on down to the nearest sand-filled box. The only requirement is your imagination, and maybe a few margaritas.

+ Tan and show off your beach bod without being outshone by Italian-American stereotypes or being confused for a beached whale.

- Several boxgoers have reported being watched intently by nearby old men or being crapped on by cats.

BY andy lang
how to make the most out of your first frat party!

Some of our older readers have sent in tips to help guide you through your very first Frat party. Read on and learn what you can expect on your April Open House!

BY daniel testa

“So the first the thing to remember is that college parties are classy. Girls, put away those tank tops and mini-skirts; a pants suit or nice blouse will garner the respect of college men who appreciate a refined woman.

-Rebecca, Wellesley University

“

When you get inside you will undoubtedly want some refreshments. Many fraternities have their own homemade fruit punch that they graciously set out for free. Be warned that sometimes they mix some pretty exotic juices in, so it might taste a little stronger than usual. There may also be some beer for the older partygoers, but the hosts will be checking IDs and underage drinking is a major faux pas.

-Mandy, Duke University

“ When you get to party, don’t worry if you have to wait a bit. Thankfully, one of the fraternity brothers will make sure that there isn’t any pushing or shoving to get in. This is where that pants suit pays off; you are much more likely to get in if the brother at the door thinks you will bring strong intellectual discourse and quick wit to the gathering inside. They’ll mark your hand when you go in, but it will wash off without a problem.

-Joanna, Harvard University

“ You should expect the party to end early since everyone needs to wake up early and keep to their study schedules. Fortunately, the campus police are kind enough to come and remind everyone when it is starting to get late. They will even give rides to those who danced too hard and may be feeling a little sick. If you don’t feel like walking home at night, you can ask one of the fraternity members to stay over. They will be more than happy to give you a bed to sleep in and a change of clothes for the next morning.

-Billy-Ray, University of Florida

“ After you finish your tasty beverage, it’s time to show off your dance skills. Luckily most places will feature a live band playing whatever music you request of them. Frats are skilled at ensuring that quality music is played throughout the night. Both the Foxtrot and Jitterbug are considered passé, but a well executed Waltz or even Electric Slide will definitely turn some heads. No one likes an invasion of their personal space, so be sure to ask before you start dancing with someone and they will extend the same courtesy to you.

-Juliet, Carnegie Mellon

“
SEVENTEEN QUINCEañARA

If you’re one of our Latin readers out there, you may be waiting for the most important moment of your life: the quinceañera. Now, don’t worry if you’re a bundle of nerves over the celebration; just because our diversity correspondent Maria is home sick this week doesn’t mean we can’t do something to help you out. For all those girls out there looking forward to the big day when they turn quince, we’ve written up our tips on how to have the perfect quinceañera!

**THE CLOTHING**

It’s your special day, so think big! You want something that says ceremonial while flaunting your good side. The key here is to shirk tradition and try something new, although not radically new, as such transgressions may draw upon you the wrath of Huitzilopochtli and condemn our warriors to a fate worse than death. And most important of all, don’t forget – no spring colors in winter!

**THE LOCATION**

Okay, well, I haven’t actually been to a quinceañera before, but at least this has to be pretty simple. For the purposes of the ceremony, you’re going to want something with small, manageable steps to help the tlamaczqui carry the offering to the top of the pyramid. Remember to have a reasonably well-lit altar, as this will be during the period of the blood moon, by whose crepuscular glow you may not be able to reasonably see your sacrifice.

**THE LLAMA**

For your quinceañera, try to select something in the large and woolly variety. All guests must show utmost respect toward the llama, the symbol of your burgeoning youth. In emergencies, you may turn to a lesser camelid such as a vicuña or the popular guacano, as long as you do not under any circumstances attempt to substitute an alpaca. This will anger the gods and may not ensure a bountiful harvest of maize. Does this sound right? I’m pretty sure I read something in my notes on this about a llama.

6 styles that will make your man say "WOW"

**Maternity Clothes**

1 Boys have one thing on their mind: procreation. They want a lady with farm fresh eggs and a bun in the oven before they can say “oral contraceptive.” A Pea in the Pod sells sexy numbers that will make your new crush’s jaw drop.

**Curvy Girls Wearing Leggings as Pants**

3 There’s nothing more appealing to an adolescent boy than spandex on a curvy body. The other girls in the lunchroom might be laughing, but they’re just jealous of your cellulite.

**Turtleneck Sweater**

2 Seventeen’s Hot Guy Steve says “Nothing makes me want to do a girl more than a turtleneck sweater. I just want to know what’s beneath that shell, you know what I mean?” If Steve says so, I would rush to Lands’ End and pick up a couple of cable knits and ribbed numbers!

**Skechers Shape-Up Sneakers**

4 It’s true, now you can get fit and look hot at the same time. Skechers’ new Shape-Up sneakers will work on your glutes as you climb the stairs to math class. Chunky sneakers are back.

**Mullets**

5 It’s always cool to go vintage. This style will bring back the seventies and bring your crush into your arms.

**Prosthetic Limbs**

6 Boys like girls who are prepared for the worst. Affix an extra prosthetic limb to your trunk and those boys will go crazy for you. They know they can take you, an always prepared girl, anywhere!
what kind of girlfriend are you?

Are you a generous girlfriend, or do you let your boyfriend pay for every meal? Are you a planner and a go-getter, or do you let your man whisk you off your feet and take you away? Are you an adventurous leader, or a dedicated follower? Take our relationship quiz and find out!

When your boyfriend calls, the first thing you ask him is:

1. A. "How was your day?"
   B. "Do you want to do something this weekend?"
   C. Nothing, because you "left your phone at home"

How many carnations did he buy you for Valentine’s Day?

4. A. 1
   B. 2
   C. 12, and a box of chocolates with the coconut removed, which you threw out before your D-block class

For your last anniversary, your boyfriend:

2. A. Took you out to a nice restaurant
   B. Bought you a romantic card and a bouquet of flowers
   C. Gave you a heart pendant necklace that he worked like ten hours of overtime at the gas station to pay for, that you never wore around your friends on the basketball team

The last argument you had was resolved by:

5. A. Talking it out
   B. Taking some time to apart to reflect
   C. You spreading rumors about him to the rest of the cheerleading squad, which were absolutely not true. I do NOT have herpes

A fun date would consist of:

3. A. A picnic at the lake for two
   B. A retro bowling double-date
   C. Him waiting for hours at the movies, wondering where you are, only to get the voicemail at 11:45 that said you had to work on a project for History with Steve. I could hear Barry White in the background

Would you ever consider being unfaithful? Like, under any circumstances?

6. A. Never
   B. Absolutely not
   C. I would and have, even with my boyfriend’s best friends

The Results:

If you answered mostly A, then you’re a kind, caring girlfriend that isn’t crazy or vindictive.

If you answered mostly B, then you’re a loving, compassionate girlfriend without three tons of emotional baggage that you’ll dump on anyone unfortunate enough to take an interest in you.

If you answered mostly C, then you’re my ex-girlfriend Julie, a lying, manipulative bitch who cheated on me multiple times over the course of our two-year relationship. I heard you dropped out of community college and got pregnant. No, I’m not still mad.

BY matt mcgowen
Last Thursday my ex-BFF Kimberly Pearson of 43 Elm Street, Sacramento, CA, called me up in tears. After a few minutes of operatic shrieks interspersed with low, guttural groaning and incoherent wails about how Annie Difranco is, quote, “so right,” and “such a bitch but in the best way” if she knew what I meant, Kim told me the most shocking news I’ve heard since Justin Bieber 3-D: Chad, her boyfriend of eight months (who, by the way, she was totally planning to marry even though I definitely told her that from the beginning I thought Chad was a big, fat skeezbag), had just told her they needed to break up because he was really a rogue pacific walrus whose true name was Mornegaard III and it was time for him to return home to mate with fellow members of the species Odobenus divergens.

YOU'RE NOT ALONE

After really helping Kimberly by telling her that there were plenty of other fish (or in her case massive aquatic mammals) in the proverbial sea, intimating that it was probably what she deserved for hitting on my human boy- friend Michael all the time, and reminding her that bestiality was only like a third or fourth degree felony in California, so she probably won’t have to go to jail for too long, I decided to do some research to help prevent my readers from being as bad of a person as Kimberly.

"...everybody knows that walruses are notorious for their cunning disguises, their anthro-erotic tendencies, and their george clooney-esque old-and-bearded-but-probably-the best ride you’ll ever have charm..."

BY nate gilmore
EXPERTS TALK

It turns out that every year tens of thousands of girls find out that someone close to them is really just a walrus pretending to be human.

What is worse, recent trends in obesity have made it far more difficult for girls to tell the difference between man and walrus.

“It’s just your classic story,” said Reberta Vonschlieflen of the renowned think tank People Against Animals Pretending to be People (PAAPP). “Girl meets guy. Girl falls for guy. Girl has sex with guy. Guy turns out to be four thousand pound pelagic monster with no soul or external ears.”

Everybody knows that walruses are notorious for their cunning disguises, their anthro-erotic tendencies, and their George Clooney-esque old-and-bearded-but-probably-the-best-ride-you’ll-ever-have charm (be honest, girls, who among us hasn’t secretly desired a “Blubber Daddy” at one point or another?), but they can also be super dangerous. Ms. Vonschlieflen said she had taken such an interest in the topic because she herself had once dated a walrus.

“Honestly, the first time he showed me that he could use his twin thirty six inch teeth to hold himself up on ice floes, I was so impressed that I just forgot to stop and think—hey, is this really something a human being can possibly do? Or is this perhaps just one more Odobenus trying to get in my pants?” remembered my new BFF Ms. V (we got pretty close during the interview, despite her having some split ends that were almost as bad as Kimberly’s).

After brainstorming and totally bonding about how much we dislike ignorant people like Kimberly over some chai lattes, Ms. V and I came up with some simple questions every girl should ask herself about potential boyfriend material to make sure he is not just another sneaky walrus.

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8 questions EVERY girl should ask about her potential walrus

1. Does he have a beard?
2. Is John Lennon his favorite artist?
3. Does he think “Free Willy” is the most sadistic movie ever made?
4. Does he eat by creating a vacuum with his mouth and nearly liquefying his food?
5. Does he consume metric tons of benthic bivalve mollusks at night while watching “Planet Earth” reruns and sighing deeply?
6. Does he hate eskimos, pianos, and eskimos playing pianos more than anything else in the world?
7. Is his name Otto Benus?
8. Is he a walrus?

So hang in there readers, and be careful, because you never know, and you never want to end up like Kimberly. Goo goo ga joob.
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*For legal reasons, headquarters have issued a mandatory nation-wide recall of the Black-Tailed Death Mamba model, which has been effectively discontinued in Tanzania.