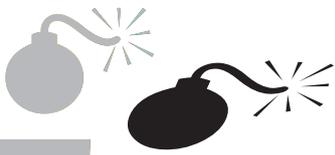


# THE LAMBONI



*INSIDE THIS  
ISSUE:*

- 🔥 Reviews
- 🔥 More Reviews
- 🔥 Maybe a Revue

*Tufts' only Humor Magazine*



**OUR UN-ANNUAL MEDIA  
REVIEW ISSUE**

# A Word From the Editor

## Staff

or me to  
poop on!



Editor-in-Chief:  
Brett "A." Weiner

Senior Managing Editor:  
George "Didn't show up"  
Rausch

Managing Editor:  
Stephanie "Majority  
Leader" Vallejo

Guy that will get a title  
later:  
Saj "Doesn't know he's  
rooming with Calvin next  
year" Pothiwala

Editors-at-Large:  
Calvin "Minority Leader"  
Metcalf  
Alexis "AA" Allegra  
Julie "Doesn't end in two  
ees" Noguee

Cartoonist:  
Anna "not Actually Brit-  
ish" Britton

Senior Staff Writers:  
Dan "Mysterious" Roe  
Preston LaRue

MIA:  
Luke "Triple Sec" Snyder  
Zachary "I have a life"  
Dubin

Watergate Informant:  
A) Ronald Regan  
B) Deepthroat  
C) Analmouth  
D) Checkers

Contributor:  
Octavius

Often the question has come up in my mind: What is humor? How does it work? Or as Homer Simpson put it, "Why I laugh?"

Maybe it's the randomness and absurdity of humor. On any given *Family Guy* episode, some bizarre unexpected action (like Tony Robbins eating Peter) has me on the floor laughing. The unforeseen and surprising can shock me into laughing. Lobster tail.

But what about those funny awkward moments? For example, here is an excerpt from an AIM conversation in my own life:

**Me:** I see you did your weekly change of sappy lovey song lyrics in your profile.

**Her:** Whatever.

**Me:** What's wrong?

**Her:** Well...

**Her:** I wrote it.

I got in big trouble for that one.

Did you find it funny? If so, does that mean other people's pain humorous? Do you chuckle because you feel superior to me and my problems? Sure you do, and that's fine- shows like *America's Funniest Home Videos* are based around the concept of funny suffering.

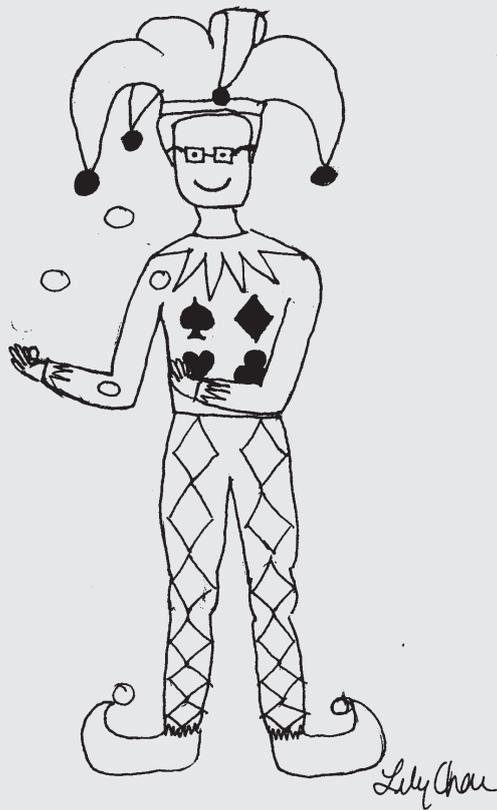
Offensive comedy can be funny too. Bringing obscene content into the open can test people's limits as well as comment on the power of words. Additionally, a stream of obscenities is just funny on a gut reaction level. I've simply laughed at the over-the-top comments of one of my friends, even if he did mention certain members of my family.

There are many other different ways and styles of funniness but one thing that isn't funny is meticulously dissecting and categorizing jokes. Hopefully, we didn't get too analytical in our reviews in this issue. Knowing us, just the opposite.

So have a good summer and see you all next year- oh, nobody told you? I'm Editor-in-Chief again. My reign of terror shall never end!

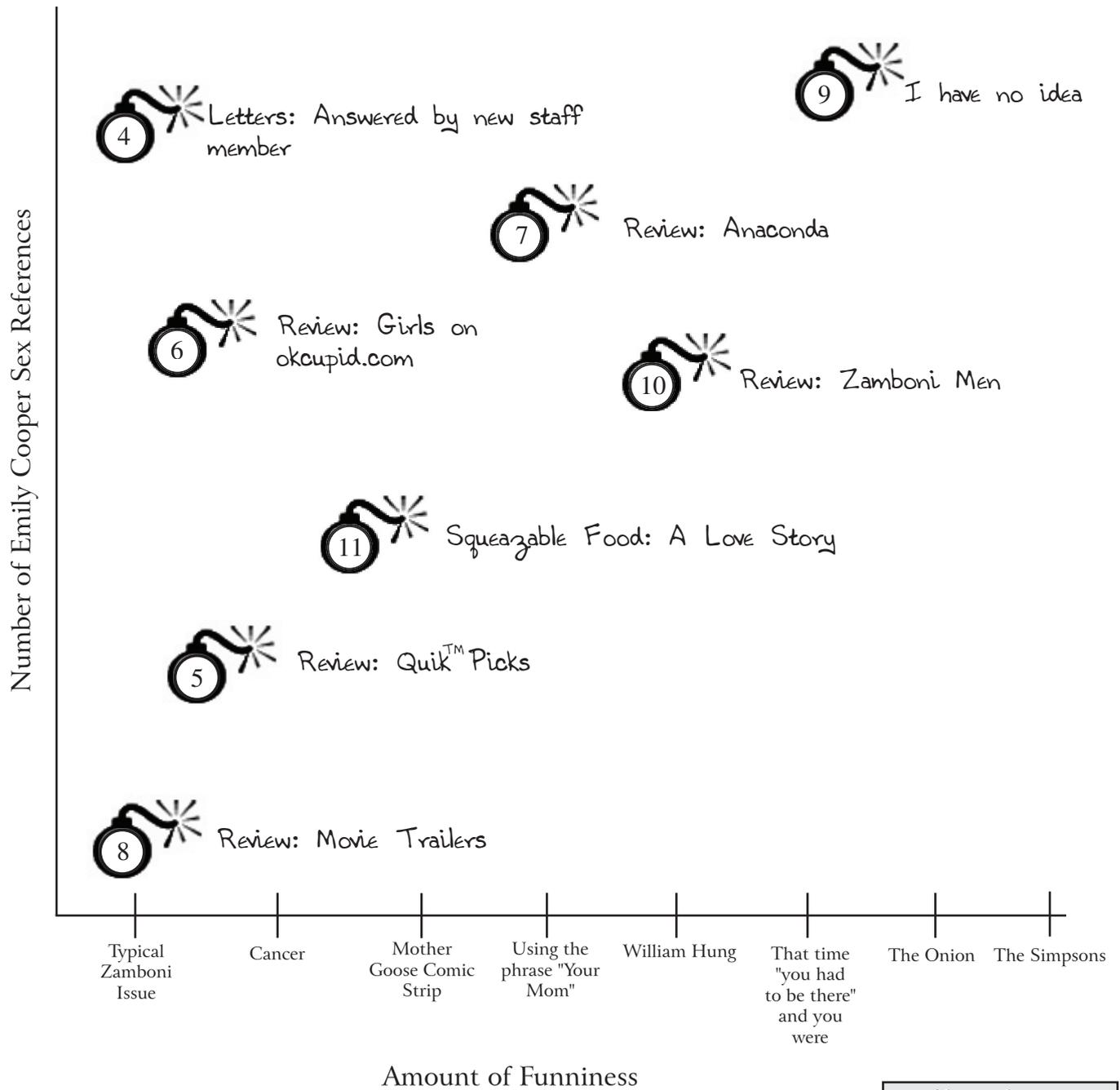
Now ain't that a kick in the head?

XOXO  
THE ZAMBONI



**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 the editors, especially Brett; he hates everything we put in here. All material is meant to be viewed as humorous and should not be taken seriously except the table of contents, that is to be taken seriously. We accept any and all submissions from Tufts students. Submissions to *The Zamboni* are screened by the Editor-in-Chief (a.k.a. our lord and master Brett) and/or the Editorial Staff (a.k.a. those guys that never show up) and decisions are made on the rather subjective grounds of their humor content. No article is turned away based on the race, gender or religion of the author except for those smelly carthaginian kids or anyone who is really annoying and/or ugly.

# Scatterplot of Contents



About the cover:  
 Amazement and wonder in the face of that fantasmagorical stereopticon

# LETTERS

*We get letters, we get lots and lots of letters...* **Zamboni Editors Answer You!\***

\*Answered by a Not-Quite Editor

Hi, I'm David. I'm the new guy. And as such, I have to waste my time doing the grunt work. Get the coffee, wash Calvin, wack the dirty snitch who told the Senate about The Zamboni's illegitimate "buffer funding," and now answering the few letters we get. Does it matter that I'm not an editor? Not really. Or even that I'm just an embittered, broken shell of a man who has no productive way to release his angry energies, and not really a mentally stable or tolerant person? Of course not. The tyrants who run this publication would slit the throats of infants to get out of doing their own work. Do you think that my well-being is of any consequence to them? Don't kid yourself. And now, on to your stupidity.

**Dear Zamboni,**

I really like your magazine. How can I join?

Sincerely,

**A Zambonite**

**David:** You wouldn't want to join this piece o' crap magazine. Know what I do all day? Guess. Guess. I have to cut the Editors' toenails. That's 60 yellowed, chipped, long, cracked toenails. I hate my life. In con-



An indicator of an unhealthy lifestyle.

**NO MORE ZAMBONI MEETINGS FOR THE SEMETER. THOUGH IF YOU HAVE A CANDY THERMOMETER, BY ALL MEANS E-MAIL US AT ZAMBONI\_TUFTS AT HOTMAIL.COM. WE NEED ONE.**

clusion, come to meetings posted on Tuftslife.

**Dear Zamboni,**

I really liked *The Observer* parody you did. What did you think was your favorite article in it?

Sincerely,

**Freshman**

**David:** Know what else sucks? The Zamboni elections. "You can't be an editor, David." "You haven't written anything, David." I'm gonna key their cars.

**Dear Zamboni,**

I make a great spinach quiche. Would you like to come over and eat at my house sometime?

Sincerely,

**Off Campus Junior**

**David:** And then the voting process for editors was totally biased. The femifasicts, led by Stephanie, fought against the masterbataurs, led by Calvin. Ballot stuffing, underhanded advertising, character assassination, and street fights. It was a bloody mess, and I don't say bloody in the effeminate English way, either.

**Dear Zamboni,**

I am abroad this semester and I was wondering-

**David:** I don't mean to interrupt you, Mr. I'm-A-Big-Fat-Whiner, but I'm talking about important things here!! So after a valiant battle, Stephanie won and got elected managing editor, but the masterbataurs struck back, putting George in as senior managing editor. And what did I get? Like I said before, NOTHING, 'cept a shattered ego and a sore ass. Sore from sitting on a hard chair, you sick twit. What were you thinking?



E-mail us and YOU can have the power.

Zamboni\_  
Tufts@hotmail.com

It's springtime again, which means two things: longer days and ~~THE ZAMBONI~~'s first unannual media issue. Unlike other magazines that only review "traditional" things such as books, movies and music, we decided to review just about everything we could get our grimy little hands on, including internet sites, ourselves and, of course, pornography. So sit back and enjoy...

## THE ZAMBONI Quik™ Picks

### Paragraph-Long Reviews of Random Media

#### Movies

The new movie **The Girl Next Door** is being described as just a rip off of *Risky Business* but since I believe the '80's are a decade best forgotten and I have never seen *Risky Business*, I will give *The Girl Next Door* a positive review. The movie centers on the dorky high school kid Matt who learns to how to let loose from the help of a noble porn star Danielle while at the same time Danielle learns how to keep her legs together. Timothy Olyphant as a porn producer named Kelly really steals the show as he backstabs just about everyone. You're never sure whose side he's on and he acts with great charisma and style. Overall, the movie is very humorous and fresh with a good number of twist and turns to keep the viewer on his toes. Score: 8



This image has been carefully constructed by the filmmaker to serve as a metaphor for life. Think about it.

**The Whole Ten Yards** came out two weeks ago. Do not see this movie under any circumstances. Score: -7

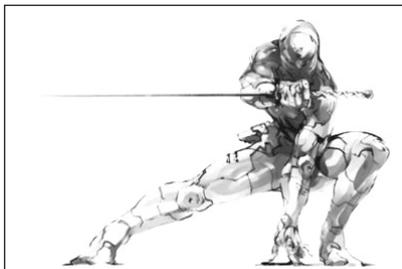
#### Books

The book **Vernon God Little** by D.B.C Pierre is like a cross between the language and attitudes of Catcher in the Rye, the out of control media of Survivor by Chuck Palahniuk, the cut throat voting of reality TV shows, and the bloodthirsty viewership of the 80's Arnold Schwarzenegger movie *The Running Man* all set in the barbecue sauce capital of Central Texas. It is probably the funniest book about school shootings ever. The book chronicles the comic misadventures of a central Texas teenager named Vernon Little following his best friend's shooting rampage at his high school. Can this actually be funny? Absolutely, it creates great portraits of small town southern America which are just enough skewed to be funning while still keeping themselves inside the realm of reality. Score: 9

What more can be said about **The Calvin And Hobbes Tenth Anniversary Book** that hasn't already been said? Nearly 10 years old itself, the book is filled with imagination, creativity and philosophy. The commentary by author Bill Watterson makes it more indispensable than The Indispensable Calvin And Hobbes. Buy if you don't have it, and if you do have it, read it again. Score: 10

Out of respect for Bill Watterson, we will not illegally print copyrighted C&H images.

#### Music



We decided to make up for the shittiness of these bands with this totally kick-ass picture of a robot ninja.

**Creed**. The name strikes fear into the hearts of all non-deaf people around the world. Between the stupid macho posturing of the frontman, Scott Stapp, and the Christian influenced rhymes set to boring alt-rock riffs, Creed deserves to die. Listening to them is the equivalent of someone scratching a blackboard in your head with steel fingernails. Score: -8

**Limp Bizkit** may go down in history as the only band that has rhymed the word "way" with the word "way" in a song. Their recent album *Results May Vary* continues their proud tradition of suck. I would rather swim in raw sewage while drinking liquid Rosie O'Donnell earwax than listen to this band. If aliens ever visit earth, the fact that Limp Bizkit music is popular serves as enough evidence to let them destroy the entire human race. Score: -10

# Reviews of okcupid.com profiles

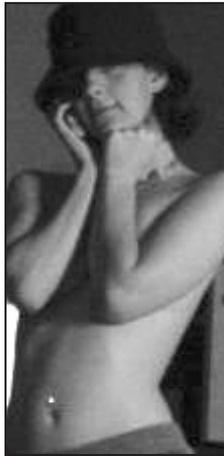
By Absnak

If you're like me, and you should be, you spend way too much time on okcupid.com checking out profiles and wooing people. If you have no idea what I'm talking about, go to okcupid.com; if you have no idea what I'm talking about and you're hot, go to okcupid.com and send a woo towards absnak. More to the point, here is a review of some various hot and hopefully willing girls on okcupid.com

## ghstgrrl603:

**Pluses:** She's going to culinary school, which means she wouldn't mind cooking me something. She has a topless picture of herself in her profile, that says to me "I loose my shirt easily". She smokes, which means she won't mind if I smoke while making out with her. She's looking for sex partners, which means I could be that sex partner.

**Minuses:** She likes '80's music, which says to me "I'm living in the past." Her best feature about her body is her "skin" which says to me "I'm ugly." She has sex as the second to last thing on the 6 things she can't do with out, right above love, that's far too low (sex is, love is just fine). Finally, she lives in NH which is far too distant.



## Lizzardqeen:

**Pluses:** topless in 40% of her pictures. She's a pharmacy student, which means she could hook me up with some oxybutynin, god I would like some of that. She takes kung fu, which hopefully means she could kick the ass of that kid that always makes fun of me in chem.

**Minuses:** She says jk, which is fairly unforgivable. She speaks Russian, and that is a scary, scary language. She thinks beauty and art are synonyms, and every one knows that art is just a reflection of some beauty, not all of it.



## Greyhoundpoe:

**Pluses:** Has nice eyes. Wouldn't mind being a pen pal. Is less attentive then me, which makes me hope I'll have an evolutionary advantage over him and will be better able to spread my seed.

**Minuses:** Has a penis. Is the loverboy, which says to me, is a pansy. Has a goatee, which is so 2002. Goes to Harvard.



## Valfader:

**Pluses:** Lazy, and that is always very nice, I mean if I can just entertain somebody by doing nothing, that makes just makes my job that much easier. Loves women but likes cock too. That's the best of both worlds. Speaks German, now that is a damn sexy language- it just sounds like everything said in German is some sort of dirtiness.

**Minuses:** Lives in Germany, which is approximately 4062 miles away. In a relationship with a person (hopefully a girl). Very less ambitious then me.



## Eirelav007:

**Pluses:** HOT HOT HOT. Bisexual. Looking for sex partners. Fan of Chuck Palahnuick, meaning she is weird. Did I mention she was Bisexual? She is very good at listening, which means she doesn't talk too much.

**Minuses:** In a relationship. Is a hard core Christian. She doesn't drink. She's getting a masters in education, damn, what a useless degree. She's into theater, which implies she would want me to go with her to one of those. That's so not a picture of her.

# Anaconda: A Timeless Classic

By Dan Roe

I'm not one to fall for man versus nature stories. I'm just not. Jaws? What was that? Just stay out of the water and the problem goes away. Twister? Who are they kidding? Just stay out of the Midwest and the problem goes away. But something happened when I saw Anaconda. Suddenly, I realized, when done well, a man versus nature story can be The Best Movie Ever.



Jon Voight nuzzles with his new pet

The "road" to Best Movie Ever status begins with story, but I'll get to that later. The next most important "rung on the ladder" is casting. Boy, did they ever knock that "climbing hold on the rock climbing wall" out of the park with Anaconda. Owen Wilson, Eric Stoltz, Danny Trejo, and that guy who played the hunter and the dad in another lame man versus nature movie (Jumanji), make for an all-star supporting cast. But the starring roles are the ones most impressive.

Shining in one of his earliest roles is Ice Cube. With lines like "That's it man, I'm getting the hell back to L.A.," and "Damn, the dart fell out of his back," and let's not forget that moment when he gets mad

when someone turns off his boom box that's playing an Ice Cube song – there was no way he could have failed. Despite recent successes in Ghosts of Mars and Torque, I still have to say that Cube's performance in Anaconda is his best.

Like my dogg Cube, Jon Voight turns in a career-best performance as well. He plays a Cajun madman – maybe a Japanese madman, or even Brazilian, you can't even tell, that's how crazy he is! – who takes a group of people hostage to hunt down, you guessed it, a big anaconda. He seems so natural in his role, I wonder how much of his lines were improvised and if he eats breakfast "river style" everyday. "It wraps its coils around you... tighter than any lover." "See this? Human bones. That's how it comes out. Ashes to ashes." What writer could come up with lines like that? It's all Voight. The man is an evil genius, and he's at the top of his game here.



Sooo kewl!!!

buns to make the anaconda want some? The hardest working Latina in Hollywood does, that's who. Jennifer Lopez, like Voight and Cube, turns in a career highlighting performance.

This movie proved her range – happy, stern, scared, tough – the girl has it all. She's only turned in one performance as good as this one, but this article isn't about Gigli.

Now to the story. Why does the man versus nature theme work here? Because they mix genres! It's not just man versus nature; it's man versus man meets horror meets thriller meets comedy meets animated classic meets man versus nature. I won't spoil the plot for you, but let me say, it's twisty turny and totally

freaking scary. Cartoon snakes have never been scarier. Or more thrilling. Or more funny. Or more car-



The "Animatronic Anaconda" that was nominated for "worst new star" at the Razzies

tooney – well I guess there have been lots of more cartoony snakes, so forget I said that. Because this cartoon snake is the only cartoon snake brave enough to take on J-Lo's derriere, Ice Cube's rhymes, and Jon Voight's madness at the same time.

I don't want to say too much here to ruin the movie for you, so I'll stop now. Rent the movie, spend time with it, and love it. If you have any questions about what happened (the plot doesn't always make sense on the first viewing) you can email me at my alternate email address, [BigSnakeLover@aol.com](mailto:BigSnakeLover@aol.com).

Anaconda in '04!

# Movie Trailer Reviews!

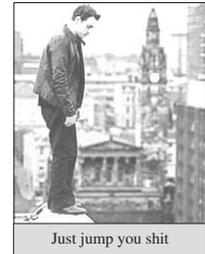
by David Jenkins

If you're anything like me (God help you...), you probably think the trailers before movies are one of the best parts of the movie-going experience. You also wonder why lederhosen never made it big in the States. Anyway, trailers have that certain way of arousing hope, desire, or curiosity without affording satisfaction, almost as though it were teasing you. Also, for those of us with short attention spans, they provide a few minutes of the best moments of the film, which is better than sitting through the whole thing. Trailers usually have the best action scenes, funniest jokes, and most romantic moments tucked in the two hours of drab filler. Besides, we here at the Zamboni are too cheap to review movies that cost money. You are also smelly.

Anyway, on to the reviews. The source of most of these trailers is [apple.com/trailers](http://apple.com/trailers). I've chosen the trailers I'm reviewing based on how interesting the title seems, and how whimsical I can be.

## Wilbur (Wants to Kill Himself)

There's nothing better than making light of suicide. Nothing at all. Nothing except racism, and maybe drinking orange juice after brushing your teeth. I wouldn't know. But seriously, this movie didn't look so bad until they started to incorporate plot. A young Scottish (Irish?) man keeps on trying to kill himself, but out of the luck of the Irish (Scottish?) he keeps on surviving. Then his older brother falls in love, or something. This is where either the trailer stopped making sense or I lost interest.



## Garfield

I want to cry.

## Shaolin Soccer

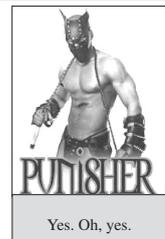
Simply amazing. If I hadn't seen this movie several times already, this trailer would prompt me to claw past the heaping masses in a vain attempt to get a single glorious look at this film. And oh, what a glorious look it would be. Shaolin Soccer is the highest grossing film to come out of Hong Kong, and for good reason. But anyway, this trailer gives the best looks at the plot, action, and comedy without spoiling a single thing. If I could marry it, I would.

## The Passion of the Christ

OMFG THIS MOVIE LOOKS SO COOL!!! I was scared this was going to be about Jesus, but thank goodness they said "THE Christ." I mean, what the hell is that? Anyway, I totally know that the dude that's getting messed up in this trailer is going to totally go nuts and flip out on those soldiers. Like the Hulk or something. It gonna be *hot*.

## The Punisher

Now this is a disappointment. Punisher was a great comic, and it profoundly affected me as a child, as it dealt with issues of great pertinence to the average elementary school student. Justice, vengeance, the occasional slaughter of the innocents—all in a day's work for this New York public school student. But this trailer had nothing but an old guy singing and maybe about forty-five guns. Only forty-five guns? The Punisher? Give me a break. Don't waste your time with this one.



## Goodbye, Lenin!

A riotous sitcom about the Soviet Union's craziest founder, Vladimir Ilyich Lenin! His last days were full of hysterical antics and hijinks, right up until he slipped and fell into a vat of formaldehyde! Laughs all around! Or maybe not. I was desperately hoping that's what it would be. Instead, it's a fairly touching and humorous story of an East German family after the fall of the Berlin Wall. *Lame*.

## I, Robot

Based loosely on the Isaac Asimov collection of short science fiction stories about robots, this trailer naturally was awesome. While the movie itself takes little from its namesake, the movie definitely looks as though it's going to kick ass. It has everything: science fiction, humor, action, Will Smith. I honestly think that man is most at home in science-fiction-action-comedies. And rapping. His rhymes is the shizzles.

## THE ZAMBONI Internet Picks

### www.collegehumor.com

The most comprehensive of all humor sites. Includes main page musings, funny pictures, great movies and humor columns (check out Aaron Karo). The hotlinks are amazing, and you can find any soon to be internet fad on college humor first. BEWARE: Some of the shaming pictures are so intense you will wake up with sharpie all over your face.

### www.thelonelyisland.com

"Hilarious shorts to blow your mind-hole" is right. All I gotta say is this site is KABLAMMO.

### www.realultimatepower.net

If you don't go to this site, a ninja will wail on his guitar so hard and flip out and kill three whole towns. Then some stuff will explode and someone will throw up. That's what I call "REAL ULTIMATE POWER." And it's really funny. Go look at it. Now.

### www.illwillpress.com

Go to toons. A foul-mouthed squirrel will enlighten you as to your stupid ways.

### www.bash.org

IRC (Internet Relay Chat) is just about the oldest and most populated form of internet communication. Bash.org is a website where IRC users can submit quotes to be posted on the main site and voted on. It's constantly updated, so you can check back every few hours to find new quotes. Some of the jokes are techie related, but most are accessible to the ... general public.

### www.redvsblue.com

Imagine if you will, *All Quiet on the Western Front*, except entirely made with the xbox game *Halo*, and nothing ever happens. It's about the trials and tribulations of 10 solders fighting over the most strategically important box canyon in the middle of nowhere. Best quote: "Women are like Voltron, the more you hook together, the better it gets."

### Honorable Mentions:

www.homestarrunner.com- Strong Bad e-mails  
 www.somethingawful.com- Photoshop Phriday  
 www.theonion.com- Sidebar headlines  
 www.fark.com- Click whatever seems interesting  
 www.seanbaby.com- click Superfriends page  
 maddox.xmission.com- every article is great

Taking valuable time out from honing his craft and starring in the well-loved 1-800-Call-ATT commercials, world-famous comedian and foremost redhead of redheads, Carrot Top, has honored **THE ZAMBONI** by writing the magaZine review for this issue. Read on....

## THE ZAMBONI: A Critique

by **Carrot Top**

Sometimes on those long days during commercial shoots after long nights of hilarity, I ask myself, "Carrot Top, how can you continue to top Catherine Zeta Jones and Alyssa Milano in celebrity phone company endorsement?"

The answer is, I'd love to have them *on top* of me! Ow! And that's how I know I've still got it. Comedy is a tricky business—I know from my packed shows in Vegas (after Cher, Donnie Osmond, and Howie Mandell) that it takes a special something to really *be funny*. That said, the Zamboni isn't *that* bad. In fact, some parts are genius.

The first thing is SEX. Who ever thought about cracking jokes about masturbation? Now I know I'm a professional, but I've really learned a thing or two from you tots, Zamboni. When in doubt, whip it out! Ow! Dial 1-800-Call.... Shit, it was habit. And penises! Genius. They're God's favorite joke. The "How to Masturbate" of the last issue—inspired. The more penis jokes the better. And all this time, I was thinking that they were hackney, polarizing, and weak! Hey, live and learn, friends, live and learn and cock! That was hilarious.

But, hey, I criticize only because I know you can be BETTER, Zamboni. I recommend more props, and keep it topical. Take my bit on Martha Stewart; prison WASP chic! She's behind an iron curtain now! Ow! Black and white striped curtains, yeah! They're bar-patterned curtains, get it! Ow ow! Bet she's really working those bars! Yeah! Dick!

The next best thing about you kids is the beer! Alcohol! Drunk people! Sketchy, fabricated hookups! I thought of a great idea for that, actually. It's called the keg leg! You use it when you're falling down drunk and can't walk! Get it! It's a crutch, called the keg leg! Ow! I could work that stand-up! It turns out that it's not boring to recycle the same drunken hook-up story! Pee-pee!

Really Zamboni, the only thing you're missing is ME. I know for a fact NONE of you have RED, CURLY, CRAZY hair resembling carrots in any way. Phallus! And I bet none of you have full, feature length films like Chairman of the Board, either. I invented a drinking glass with a forehead heater to prevent brain freeze. I'm friends with Regis. Amateurs.

But all in all, Zamboni, I give you PROPS. Ow ow! Get it, I'm known for props. My comic genius is in the prop. Las Vegas loves me. I'm sad. 1-800-K-I-L-L-M-E-E. Ow. No, really. Ow.

## A Review of **THE ZAMBONI** Males

By Alexis “Resident Pharmacist” Allegra and Anna “Runs-with-Scissors” Britton

Inspired by a peak of estrogen at the last meeting (four women simultaneously screaming “SHOES!!!”), we thought that, in the interests of fairness and social justice, we should review the male Zamboni staff members in attendance for the benefit of womankind. Below are our opinions of four Tufts men:



Brett's Power Animal: The Spicy Cap'n

### Brett Weiner

**At a Glance:** Editor-in-Chief. Biology, '05. Matt Damon knock off. ISO: a nice girl with whom he can share his hopes, fears, and dreams.

**User Comments:** A good project for ladies who like the shy type or enjoy spending their free time rescuing puppies from storm drains. He is like a chia pet—cute, fun, and adorable, but may get moldy with improper watering. From our observations, he is top of our list, primarily because he is neither sketchy nor promiscuous. It is written that he doesn't get any at least once in every issue, but if he is still a virgin, hey, deflowering a chia pet makes for any good bar story.

**Turn ons:** The Secret S&M Lives of Zamboni Women.  
7/10

### George Rausch

**At a Glance:** Editor. Drama, '05. Sensitive, artistic. May exclaim creative phrases while in the throws of passion.

**User Comments:** Ever the gentleman, George tells individuals of the female staff that we have pretty socks before attempting to solicit us for handjobs in exchange for a Snicker's. (Sadly, though, it is a rock hard fun-size that's been in his pocket since Halloween of 1983. The candy bar is a king size.) Tends to get excited prematurely—asked to form a threesome with a new female acquaintance before even remembering her name, despite it being told to him three times in ten minutes.

**Turn ons:** Boo-oo-oobs. (That's three chicks in a row, NOT the sow-tit look.)  
5/10



George's Power Animal: A baby with Tourette's

### David Jenkins

**At a Glance:** Contributor. Nerd, '07. Kute but needs a haircut.

**User Comments:** Less sketch, but may grow into it. Enjoys a fine Gold Bikini (although it sounds like it, not actually a drink). Possibly wants to make love to Wagner's “Ride of the Valkyries” while wearing a cape and white tube socks. (Don't be surprised if he sets up an oscillating fan, too.) Eager...to correct poor references to LOTR.

**Turn ons:** Long walks on the beach. Long drives in the country. Long pubic hair that he can braid like Princess Leia's.  
4/10, with haircut 6/10



David Jenkins' Power Animal: A Com-pu-tor

### Calvin Metcalf

**At a Glance:** Contributor. Biopsych, '07 (we don't know what that is either). Masturbates while writing columns about masturbation for “authenticity's sake”.

**User Comments:** Prefers watching porn wherein the actresses' clitori resemble beef jerky. Ladies, do NOT sleep with this “man”—he is actually a bear and I am very afraid of being eaten (out) by a bear. (See picture in back cover of March/April 2004 issue—it's pretty self-explanatory.)

**Turn ons:** Anything that moves or doesn't move. *May* stop at dead cat.  
-3/10



Calvin Metcalf's Power Animal: Big Surprise.

# Squeezable Food: A Love Story

By Julie Nogee

Ah, summer.

For those of us unfortunate enough to have entire 200,000 square foot houses to sit around in which there is nothing to do but have the chef whip up some food, play video games, watch DVDs, watch satellite television, swim in the pool, go out back and hit a few golf balls on the driving range, tear up the streets in your father's Ferrari, and other such dull activities, there's a new craze hitting the streets (literally) that you might just be interested in hearing about. Two words: squeezable foods.

Don't catch my drift?

Ok, so we all know that destruction of property isn't just for low life criminals, it's something that's always been a part of college life. So why not continue the grand tradition of destruction with a bit of a twist. Squeezable foods are any sort of food product or condiment that can be squeezed out of its container for easy projectile motion: ketchup, mustard, chocolate sauce, syrup, etc. What could be more fun than using these squeezable products to wreak havoc on public property? Or even better... PRIVATE PROPERTY! Think of all the places in your hometown that are just aching to be decorated with tasty colors of the rainbow. The possibilities are endless! But since you are merely an amateur at this game, and I am the long reigning expert on the subject of squeezable foods, I shall pass on a bit of advice before you set out on your very first squeezing adventure you poor virgin, you. So here's a list of

probable targets:

Schools: For the love of god, squeeze to your heart's content on school property. There's nothing better than a bunch of six year olds going out to recess and having to ask their teacher "What does cock mean?"



Cars: Get back someone you know, squeezable foods style. It's best to target the person's such that he or she will suffer maximum embarrassment, say while your ex is on a date with that new girlfriend. Make sure you get the door handles and think of how much fun it'll be when he's forced to stick his hands in something disgustingly gooey to get back in the car.

Wedding: Nothing says "lets love each other forever" like a tube of cream cheese

squeezed down the back of the bride's dress. Did she clean it all? Is that that really a ruffle? Why is the Best Man liking her? Oh the possibilities are endless.

*"For the love of god, squeeze to your heart's content on school property."*

Parking lots: Any parking lot will do, but try to analyze who will be driving through the lot. Maybe this can be connected back to schools and you can pick the parking lot of some private school, sock it to those preppy soccer moms driving their BMW SUVs... oh wait,

# Top Ten Days of the Week!

Editor's note: We apologize, but we could only come up with eight legitimate answers

- 10.
- 9.
8. Monday
7. Sunday
6. Tuesday
5. Thursday
4. Wednesday
3. Friday
2. Funday
1. Saturday

that's your mom's, my bad.

Yourself: So hot.

So those are the basics of mayhem. What are you waiting for? Grab a ketchup packet, some French's or mayonnaise in a squeeze bottle and mark your territory!

# Idle Musings by A. Britton

I don't need piercings.



I hardly use the holes I already have.

MIT BOYS:



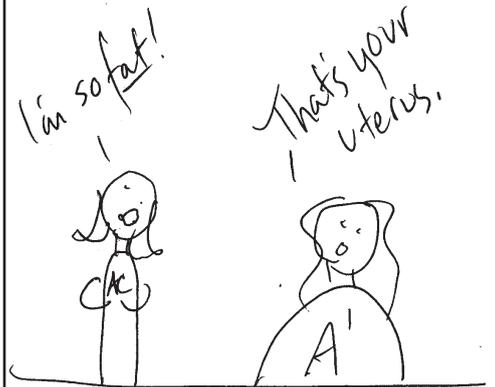
The odds are good, but the goods are odd.



Emergency tracheotomy is only a ballpoint pen away.



I'd like to kiss and tell... that I'm a CANNIBAL!



"When you write net porn, title it 'The G-String Theory'"



My mom is so cool.

The best education is outside the classroom!



Why I sleep in lieu of history reading.

Think of it this way, ladies (Imagine what your stomach acid does to sperm.



Suddenly swallowing doesn't seem so bad!