

A TUFTS STUDENT PUBLICATION

Director of Admissions

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Julie "Moskau!" Gomstyn

Mike "Farty Pants" Yarsky

Mark "Shaved and Saucy" Villanueva

Anne "I <3 Daniel Radcliffe" Fricker

Stephen "Doesn't like Barbie" Riche

Julie "Laborious Lass" Noguee

Calvin "Played with my Wii" Metcalf

Art Outreach Counselor

Ron "Token Black Guy" Brown

Associate Counselors

Will "W8-List 4 LIFE" Sokoloff

Luke "Ditched His Parents" Burns

Mike "Sass Mouth" Schecht

Olivia "Hump-a-riffic" Teytelbaum

Matthew "Tall Muthafucka" Luz

Dana "Gag Reflex" Berube

Julie "Too Busy Brewing" Foster

Faisal "Is Most Likely Drinking" Alam

Justin "Paint It" Black

Steve "MIA" Nelson

International Recruitment

Lauren "Going Gall the Way" Vigdor

Sarah "Goldielocks" Jacknis

Katie "Horselover" Ray

Niki "Never Coming Back?" Johnson

A Word from the Director of Admissions

Greetings, fools!

Welcome to the 2007 Tufts University admissions view-book! In this book you will find all kinds of information about how wonderful it is to have been accepted to Tufts, and rejected from Ivy League schools. Hooray!

Tufts University really is a great school-- take it from me, some guy in an air-conditioned office on the Quad, who is paid to judge people and is completely out of touch with the students who actually go here. If you don't believe me, then check out pages eight and nine for testimonials from a few completely unrepresentative students, who were selected based on their good looks and irritatingly fake optimism!

You'll also notice from all of our pictures how happy everyone here is. Did you know that no one in the history of Tufts has ever been unhappy or sad? If they were, we certainly didn't include them! And do you know why everyone here is so happy? It's because there's so much diversity! Here at Tufts, we strive for diversity, even if it means photoshopping random minorities into pictures with other students, in unlikely scenarios like forming study groups on the quad.

Here you can also find information on programs at Tufts that 95 percent of the Tufts student body has never participated in or even heard of! This is because just like we believe that vague sentences are the key to admissions books, we believe that academics is the key to learning. And here at Tufts University, we learn things. Go Jumbos!

Now ain't that a kick in the head?



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

A Letter From the Dean



Hello stupid simpering high school student,

I am certain that you are very proud of yourself right now, aren't you? You think that you are such a big, strong boy or such a dignified, grown-up girl, don't you? Well, I say you are scum! Dirty, dirty scum that needs to be taught some manners!

Who am I you ask? I am the new Dean of Students at Tufts. No, you are not mistaken, my supple piece of meat. Tufts got tired of their students acting so disorderly under ex-Dean Reitman. I'm sure you have heard tales of what those vermin did without the proper (ahem) restraint. Throwing frat parties: Naughty. Smoking pot: Naughty. Complaining about the lack of Tufts social life: Naughty naughty naughty.

Finally, Tufts grew some brains and a set of balls and realized that they should never have sent to a boy to do a woman's job. So they found me, the most popular dominatrix down at Boston Burt's Bondage Bar. As for the previous dean, he now has the delightfully undignified position of my personal foot-cleaner. And, for such a pathetic sack of excrement, he does do a great job getting those little crevices just spotless with his tongue.

Prepare for a new era of disciplinary action! No more of this probation or counseling bullshit! Caught drinking in your dorm room? Thirty lashes from the cat o' nine tails, you drunken meek puddle of vomit! A party at your frat gets broken up for serving to minors? That will get you four hours in the sling for being such an unruly student group! And what if your publication proves to be too offensive? Let's just say I'm shoving the one with spikes up there.

So, if you have any concerns or if you just feel upset with your academic progress or adjustment to college life and have decided that you need a good spanking to get you back on the right path, stop by my office. It's the newly installed dungeon right below the parking garage (thank you to the Omidyars for their generous donation).

Sincerely,

Bow to me!

Mistress Diana Rigg



Dean Rigg graduated from Yale ('87) with a B.A. in Disciplinary Studies. She received in Ph.D. at Stanford ('94), where her doctorate thesis on "Usage of Leather in Post-1968 United States" revolutionized the academic field of sado-masochism. In her spare time, she enjoys taxidermy, shopping for quirkily-scented candles, and being a staunch advocate for the rights of sea turtles.



MEDIA STUDIES OPENING MINDS: PRODUCING PORNOGRAPHY FOR SOCIAL CHANGE

Experimental College Class 56 isn't just another class. Every student enrolled is dedicated to the study and production of one of this nation's juiciest, girthiest, and fastest-growing businesses and social movements: pornography. Each semester, 16 students learn how to successfully write, cast, produce, and edit their own pornographic films.



"We studied a lot of the theory behind it," says sophomore Dick Cunning. "The theory can be a little tough to swallow sometimes, but you can't just film a good bukkake scene without pondering its social significance."

Traditionally, the students spend a lot of time analyzing the history of pornography before splitting into groups and working on their final projects. In the past, students' final projects have ranged from idealist 1970s anal to Mormon schoolgirl orgies. This fall,

in conjunction with the LGBT center, one group produced an instructional film for male-on-male intercourse, entitled *Male Homosexual Sex: Breaking the Symbolic Hymen*.

There's also a lot to be said for the innovation seen in the porn industry in the last 15 years. No other market has developed quite as many tools/toys to stimulate itself. "There was a time when it was unacceptable for women to use vibrators on one another. This is no longer the case. The real question is what this means in the greater

scheme of social progress," says professor and cunning linguist Aura Gasm.

In the end, it's the World Wide Web that gives these students their final grades. With the popularity of websites devoted to streaming video, such as YouTube, XTube, and PornTube, students are able to put their final projects online. "You wouldn't believe how gratifying it is to watch your own film online, broadcast for the entire world to see," says Cunning. "I felt so satisfied when I showed it to my friends and family." Though this spring's final

projects haven't been completed yet, one group has already garnered a lot of on-campus buzz for their plans to film a movie dealing with the war in Iraq. "It's really a story that's been in the making for several years," says Gasm. "Everyone knows that army rifles are phallic symbols of male aggression, and I for one am proud that my students want to tackle that issue head-on." As of yet, the film is still untitled, though there have been rumors that it'll be called *Probing the War (And Its Soldiers)*.

SPOTLIGHT ON: THE XAVIER INSTITUTE FOR HIGHER LEARNING



At Tufts, we are constantly striving to increase the opportunities for our diverse student body. Recently, in light of the largely increased rates of genetic mutations due to microfridges, Diet Coke, and Mediterranean Night at Carmichael, we have founded a new school within the university: The Xavier Institute for Higher Learning.

The Xavier Institute,

which is available to all students for cross registration, offers a wide variety of classes for those with extraordinary abilities such as flight, optic-blasts, and hyper-sonic-salsadancing.

All of the instructors are fully trained in handling even the most peculiar of powers (from perfect-pitch to moon-walking to fecal-manipulation) and also happen to look really hot

in leather.

"We're extremely grateful to the Tufts community for being so supportive and accepting of our endeavors," says Professor Jean Grey. "Though I've been trying to keep my distance from the fraternities, a glimpse into their minds and what they did last weekend makes me start to wonder if maybe Magneto is right about killing all humans."

PROGRAMS



To graduate, all Tufts students complete mind-numbing course requirements dealing with subjects that they may never use and will probably forget right after a) they complete the class or b) drop because they didn't feel like writing the stupid paper. To help frustrate students in completing these requirements, Tufts offers a wide variety of coma-inducing, libido-crushing, and utterly useless courses. The following are just a select few of the exciting array that awaits the prospective student.

WOMEN'S STUDIES 86: INTRODUCTION TO BUKKAKE (*cross-listed as East-Asian Studies 23*).

Students, men and women alike, will learn their respective roles in the great tradition of bukkake. Techniques for men include urination-on-command, communal masturbation, and creating tight restraints. Techniques for women include romantically shouting, submission, and developing affinities for most, if not all, bodily fluids. You must come (attendance required). This course is also offered through the Experimental College.

SOC 101: INTRODUCTION TO COMMON SENSE

People are racist. People are homophobic. People are ageist. People are products of their surroundings. People

act differently around different people. People act differently in groups than they do alone. Marx believed communist things. Two papers, maybe a test. Done.

PSYCHOLOGY 25: HOW TO FUCK WITH PEOPLE

Students enrolled in this class will explore a variety of ways in which they can deceive, outwit, con, guilt-trip, screw over, and generally manipulate the feeble minds of those around them. Topics include passive aggression, head games, reverse psychology, and groin-kicking. Professor Elana Rosenberg, a professor of guilt-tripping and Jewish maternity, will literally mess your shit up.

ART HISTORY 191: "PENISES THROUGHOUT TIME"

From Michelangelo's *David* to Ron Jeremy to Snuffalofagus to Richard Simmons, art and artists have always maintained a particular fascination with the cock. Evidence of cock-art can be found as far back as Mesopotamian sculpture-dildos. We will study ancient Greek art's interest in man-boy love, phallic deities, and prepubescent weiners. The course will lightly touch upon testicular matter and will dig rigorously into penile-anal depiction from YouTube. Maximum of 25 people; only 15 of which can be gay men. (See Art History 192: "The Titty Timeline" for more info.)

RUSSIAN 46: INTRODUCTION TO ALCOHOLISM

After mastering the Russian language and basic Russian linguistic theory, students are invited to continue Russian studies by examining the core principles of Russian culture. Students will become experts in alcoholism, drunken debauchery, being lit, wasted, smashed, plastered, and, if you were born before the French-Indian War, "three sheets to the wind." Final exam will be getting fucked up somewhere. Most likely with Absolut.

COMPARATIVE RELIGION 203: SCIENTOLOGY, JUDAISM, AND OTHER ILLEGITIMATE RELIGIONS

Students will engage in an unbiased conversation on the irrefutable principles that allow for differentiation between true religions (i.e. universality, strong foundation in reason, belief in Our Lord Jesus Christ), and the illegitimate. We will study those that the greatest American scholars, European dictators, and Popes have criticized: Buddhism, Davidianism, Islam, Scientology, Judaism, and lastly, Star Wars Jedi Knight.

ASTRONOMY 9: BECAUSE I'M TOO GODDAMN LAZY FOR REAL SCIENCE

Students who can't handle labs, recitations, equations, math, letters, words, objects, or concepts

in their study of science are welcome to attempt this introductory seminar to astronomy. Plenty of pretty planet pictures, cute star photos, and things about how hot the Sun are (guess guys, it's actually really really really hot). Final includes you falling asleep, and coming away thinking that life really is that incidental and futile.

BIOMEDICAL ENGINEERING 80: THIS SHIT IS FUCKING IMPOSSIBLE

What? *What?* Engineering challenges in physiology? Bi-onanotechnology? How small can we get? After learning the basics of biology, learn about the intricacies, development, and scientific analysis behind HOW THE FUCK DO I KNOW. Sigh. Christ. *Cross-listed as Thermodynamic What-The-Fuck's-It.*

ENGLISH 32: EMO POETRY

"Oh my dear LJ, / Romance has abandoned me. / A very sharp knife." Or maybe "Hair is in my face / I keep brushing it away / Just like my parents." This class is restricted to those with passionate interest in emoetry or general douchebagdom. We will discuss teen angst, listening to Dashboard Confessional, and taking cameraphone pictures of yourself for your MySpace/LiveJournal. Midterm will be proper wrist-damage techniques; the final is to find an innovative way to cry for help.

THE GOOD DOCTOR: HANNIBAL LECTER



Dr. Hannibal Lecter is a walking contradiction – a refined man of good taste with the ability to dive into the psyche of even the most brutal maniac. Recently named head of the Tufts Psychology department, Dr. Lecter has been sought after by the FBI for years to work in their criminal profiling department. Although important to the bureau, what really makes this man remarkable is the time that he spends devoted to his students.

Once a week Dr. Lecter hosts a dinner party at his house near campus that all psychology students are invited to attend. The discussion topics range from the latest developments in the field to the Boston Symphony Orchestra. “I’m not all that impressed by the flute player,” he remarked last week. “I’d like to eat him.”

Having completed a medical internship in psychiatry in

Baltimore, Maryland, Dr. Lecter had his own practice there for about 20 years, before moving to Boston four years ago, wanting to work with the fresh crowd of college students that Boston had to offer. Hungry for their input, last year he asked students to critique a manuscript of his before he sent the final draft to his publisher.

In the book, entitled, “Food for Thought: A Look Into the Banal Habits of Serial Killers”, Dr. Lecter writes a long forward dedicated to the Tufts community:

“Though many of my students have thanked me for being so accessible, it is I who must thank you for making your minds accessible to me. I didn’t realize just how starved I was for new ideas, until I sat down and picked the brains of my students. Having seen your potential, I eagerly

await for all of you to write your own books, to leave your own mark on the world at large, just as you have left your mark on mine. I would like to particularly thank my teaching assistants, Clarice Starling and William Graham. It was over dinner one night with the two of them that I thought of the title for my new book. I suspect that in the coming years, the world of psychology will hear a lot about those two.”

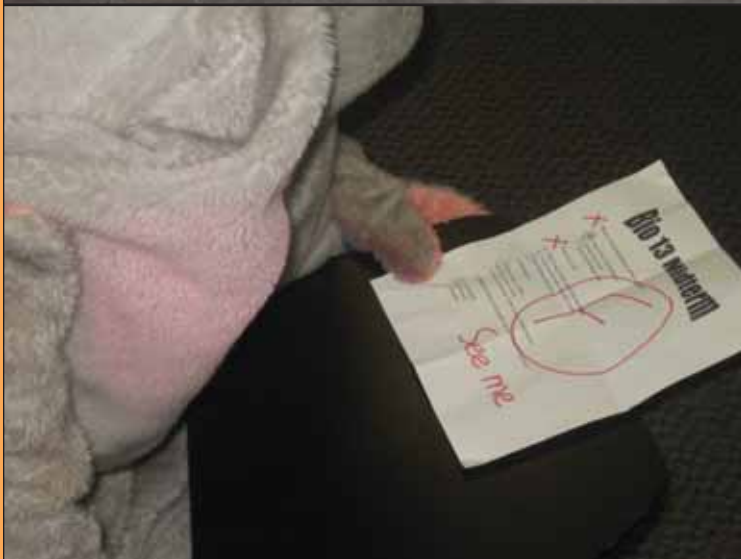
Dr. Lecter has written three other books: “Inside the Criminal Mind”, “The Effectiveness of Mental Asylums,” and “50 Easy Tender Meat Recipes.” When asked if he had any plans for a fifth book, he smiled and shook his head. “With my new position, I do not think that I will not have any time,” he said. “I fear that if I try to take on too much at once, it will drive me crazy.”

A DAY IN THE L



LEFT TO RIGHT, FROM TOP:

- > Jumbo is super excited to be at Tufts University! What a great day!
- > Jumbo spends the day doing fun college things like defying the monument to gravity. Fuck yeah!
- > Don't ever eat Stir Fry at Carmichael. You'll regret it the rest of the afternoon!
- > An "F" on the Bio 13 midterm? This is bullshit! Jumbo's parents will kill him!
- > Nothing left to do now but drink until Jumbo passes out on the steps of Health Services. What a horrible day!



IFE OF JUMBO!



LEFT TO RIGHT, FROM TOP:

> Jumbo spies on a pretty girl! Tee hee hee! Now if only he can find a way to get her attention...

> The girl is unimpressed by Jumbo's attempts to overcompensate for his obvious shortcomings. Damn!

> Oh why is Jumbo so awkward! Feeling dejected, Jumbo heads back to his dorm.

> Don't worry Jumbo! Your diverse friend Ron will show you how to be cool!

> It worked! Jumbo has found a new friend. He will try to hook up with her at a frat party later.



STUDENT VOICES

On March 8th, from 8 am to 11 pm, professional Facebook profile photographer Mark Stalker offered free portraits to any members of the Tufts community: faculty, prospective students, even the sluts who give BJ's down at Frat Row. The following compilation reflects the hopeless New England whiteness that saturates Tufts University. Each student was also asked to describe his or her favorite thing about Tufts:

NAME: David Everyman Jewbag
HOMETOWN: Anywhere, New Jersey
YEAR: Freshman
MAJOR: Drama and Astrophysics, also Pre-Med, Econ Minor
TUFTS ACTIVITIES: "Lots of shit, and stuff"

THE NEW MUSIC BUILDING!

That's right; we have a brand new music facility with a performance hall, tall ceilings, and pianos students aren't allowed to use. Even though there was severe flooding due to burst pipes about two seconds after it was opened,

and letters are already missing from its name outside (no, it's not called the "Perry and Marty Granoff Music Center"; it's supposed to be "Marty"), you can count on Tufts to hire the best and brightest among construction firms! At last, we now have a state-of-the-art facility for our markedly redundant a capella organizations (i.e. S-Factor, who sing every song left in the world not covered by Beelzebubs, Amalgamates, Essence, sQ!, Jackson Jills, Shir Appeal, or the other ten.)



NO ON-CAMPUS HOUSING FOR JUNIORS. I don't know about you, but I don't like having juniors on campus. They are anxious about their futures, talking about not wanting to be seniors, and having crises over the majors that they chose. They are in an angry transitional phase worse than adolescence, and I feel threatened and intimidated by being around them. I don't want to be around such stress and negativity. Therefore, I'm glad that Tufts, by careful systematic calculation behind its random lottery, decided to make it really really hard for juniors to stay on campus. Thank you for wiping us from the upper-class burden, Tufts!

NAME: Eliza Whateverson
HOMETOWN: Long Island, New York
YEAR: Sophomore
MAJOR: Economics
TUFTS ACTIVITIES: Economics Society, Cheerleading, Alpha Phi Chi Omega Pi, Occasional Shoplifting



NAME: Joe
 HOMETOWN: Near Boston
 YEAR: Freshman
 MAJOR: Indecisive
 TUFTS ACTIVITIES: Poetry, not working, class, not being on Facebook

TUFTS OBSERVER. When I visited campus for the first time, I remember asking my (white) tour guide about where I can publish my observations. “Are they political?” I said no. “Are they news-related? Music-related? Community-service related? Intentionally funny?” I said no. “What are they about?” “Um...not sure, nothing special,” I said. And he told me I could probably write for *The Observer*. I really wanted to publish stuff when I got into college, and I don’t think I would get anything published here if it weren’t for *The Observer*.



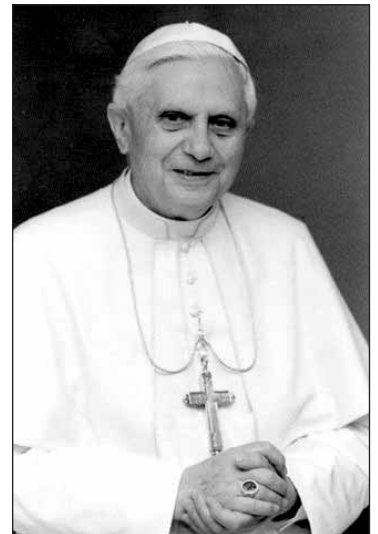
THE LEONARD CARMICHAEL SOCIETY. Leonard Carmichael was Tufts’ premiere philanthropist before Pierre Almodovar or what’s-his-face, and he was passionate about two things: the first being improving the living standards and quality of life of neighborhoods, and the second being dining hall food. So he put his two passions together and created the Leonard Carmichael Society, which hunts down Somerville and Medford homeless people and uses the meat from their carcasses! Next time you’re in Dewick, be sure to check out that delicious Carvery! It’ll taste like the sweet taste of ridding Boston of poverty.

NAME: Luscius Blassius Thaddeus McWealthystein IV
 HOMETOWN: Shady Elms Gated Community/Bomb Shelter
 YEAR: Supersenior
 MAJOR: Quantitative Economics, Fletcher School
 TUFTS ACTIVITIES: Tufts Republicans, Primary Source, Tufts Right2Arms, procrastinating graduation because my parents can cough up dough

THE NQR. Nothing is more delightful for me than Tufts’ wonderful Nighttime Quad Reception, wherein the school offers wonderful snacks, music, T-shirts, and games the night before fall semester reading period begins. It’s a

very celebratory, innocent, and wholesome way to spend your time outside. It’s sponsored by Health Services, so all of you who are offended by alcoholism, hypothermia, or potential nudity, don’t fret, it’s just a nice little reception.

NAME: Pope Benedict XVI
 HOMETOWN: Vatican
 YEAR: Prospie
 MAJOR: Comparative Religion, Queer Studies
 TUFTS ACTIVITIES: Goddard Chapel Intern, Gospel Choir, Public Journal



AFTER TUFTS



PREPARATION FOR SUCCESS IN LIFE AFTER TUFTS IS ONE OF THE WEAKER POINTS OF THE UNIVERSITY. MOST UNDERGRADUATES FAIL TO THINK ABOUT THEIR FUTURES UNTIL THE VERY LAST MINUTE, AND LACK THE SOCIAL NETWORKING SKILLS REQUIRED TO FUNCTION IN SOCIETY. THOSE WHO ARE LUCKY ENOUGH TO FIND JOBS USUALLY END UP HATING THEIR WORK, AND WISHING THAT THEY COULD GO BACK TO SCHOOL AND ACTUALLY LEARN SOMETHING, AS OPPOSED TO MERELY DOING CROSSWORDS DURING CLASS. TO THE RIGHT ARE SOME OF THE MORE NOTABLE ALUMNI.

RENEE JONES, '61
B.A. ARCHAEOLOGY

Specialist in Dirt Analysis, *Underground Shit Research Inc (USRI)*

When Renee was a little kid, she discovered her fascination for brushing the ground really really slowly; she brushed the sand in the sandbox for hours until finding money that she dropped. After graduating, she interned with the Archaeology Student Service for Helping Older Losers Excavate Stuff (ASSHOLES) for several years before being promoted to Head Dirt Remover. She left to pursue her own archaeological endeavors in Pompeii, Egypt, and Utah. She never found a single fucking thing.

CECIL WHITMAN, '89
B.A. ENGLISH, UNEMPLOYMENT

After completing his senior honors thesis on the christological implications behind *See Spot Run*, Cecil went on to successfully failing to find employment. After exhausting his work-study money and struggling to pay his loans, he found shelter in an abandoned warehouse in the outskirts of Framingham. After coordinating acquaintances with drug dealers, prostitutes, and magicians, Whitman became the most successful underground pimp and warlord in suburban Boston. In his spare time, he revels in his fortune, writes poetry, and occasionally writes letters to several, but not all, of his illegitimate children. "Without a Tufts liberal arts degree, I wouldn't have the valuable critical thinking skills I learned from unemployment that I have today."

KENNETH LAY, '43 (1922-2006)
B.A. ECONOMICS, CITIZENSHIP, AND PUBLIC SERVICE

Former CEO of Fortune 500 company Kenneth Lay's story is your typical American rags-to-riches fanfare. He climbed out of the metaphorical "swimming pool of poverty" by stepping on the backs of other swimmers (and accidentally drowning them). He made sure to give back to impoverished communities by placing all of his refuse in their neighborhoods, homes, and pets. Kenneth Lay became the CEO of a Fortune 500 company with the help of clever tactics, organization, and a few (more) suspicious deaths. Kenneth Lay's fame and admiration among the American people has placed him alongside other prominent Tufts alumni like Caligula, George Lucas, and Miss Piggy.

SEAN CONNERY'S PENIS, '56
B.A. INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS, M.A. CHILD DEVELOPMENT

Sean Connery's Penis, although strongly averse to Boston's wintry weather, was admitted to Tufts as an international relations scholar. His penis studied U.S.-Middle East diplomatic relations, negotiated military strategy with the Iraqi embassy, and made harems legal in Kashmir. Although his work was hard, long, and strained, Sean Connery's penis went on to penetrate diplomatic barriers between Syria and Lebanon, stroke North Korean nuclear proliferation anxiety, and shoot a load all over Diane Cilento's titties.

Tufts Fun-Fact!

The average Tufts freshman gains 31 lbs in their first semester of college, but did you know that all the accumulated weight is the equivalent of enough Kilocalories to power the Las Vegas Strip for over 12 hours?

LOOKING AHEAD:

THE FUTURE

Members of the Class of 2011,

We are excited to show you the upcoming plans and developments on the Tufts campus. Due to generous donations, increased tuition, and hedge fund fraud, we can finally offer you the following improvements in the near future to make you feel better about the Harvard rejection letter:

The Rape Escalator:

Since the Rape Steps have proven to be merely an exercise in striding awkwardly, we've decided to implement a more protective people mover of anti-sexual violence: the Rape Escalator. In compliance with Tufts' desire to go "green," the escalator will run on alternative fuel sources such as the inability to do math, old Payless Shoes, Grey's Anatomy trivia, and used kitchenware. The escalator will cost \$1 dollar for men to ride, and \$0.71 for women to ride (\$0.40 with a Save-Me-From-Charlie Card).

The New and Improved Cannon (sponsored by Tufts BEAT):

In our never-ending crusade against the word "smut," the Tufts Bias Education and Awareness Team will refurbish the cannon. It will be engineered such that it will fire pamphlets on Bias and Prejudice to any motion-sensored discriminatory incident in the Medford/Somerville area. While the cannon is still paintable, one must use every color of the rainbow in a fair, equitable manner.

The FINALLY FUCKING FINISHED Mayer Campus Center

After all this time, Tufts will finally be able to say it has rightfully completed an architectural project. The Campus Center, complete after years of construction abandonment, will have new features such as the Hotung Pub, and consequently, the Hotung Opium Den, Hotung Strip Club, and the Hotung Daycare Center/Abortion Clinic. With the TCU Treasury's new office, it might just be open for more than thirty seconds a day! Extra features include a pool of gold coins for Film

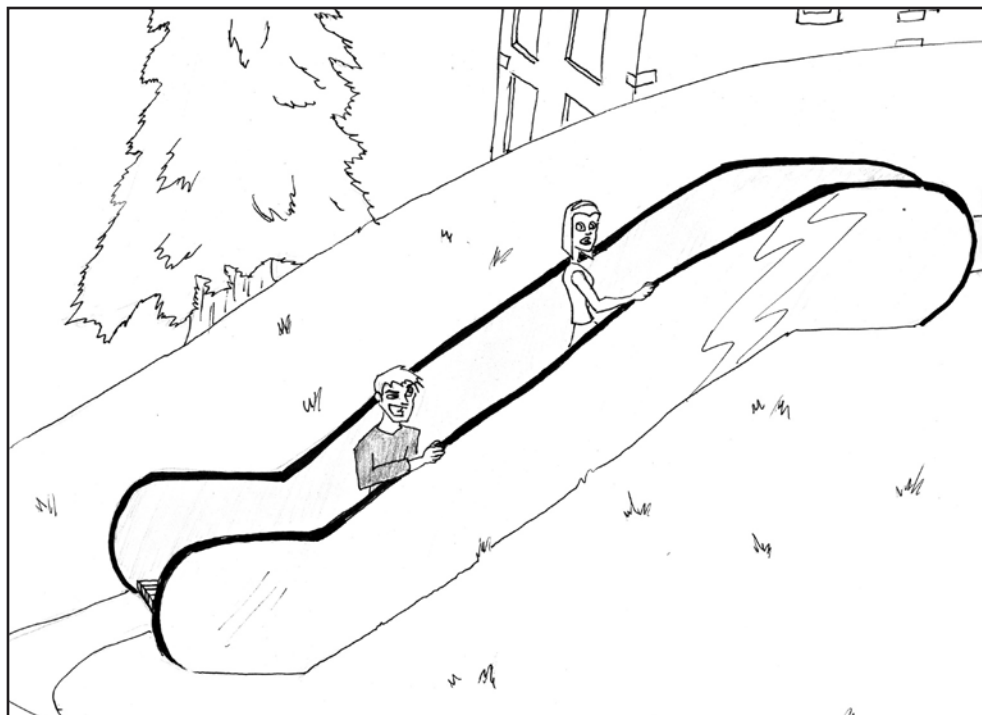
Series to swim in, a panic room, and a Take-Your-Picture-With-Bacow/Sit-On-Bacow's-Cock bench.

Office of Residential Life and Learning Personnel Replacement

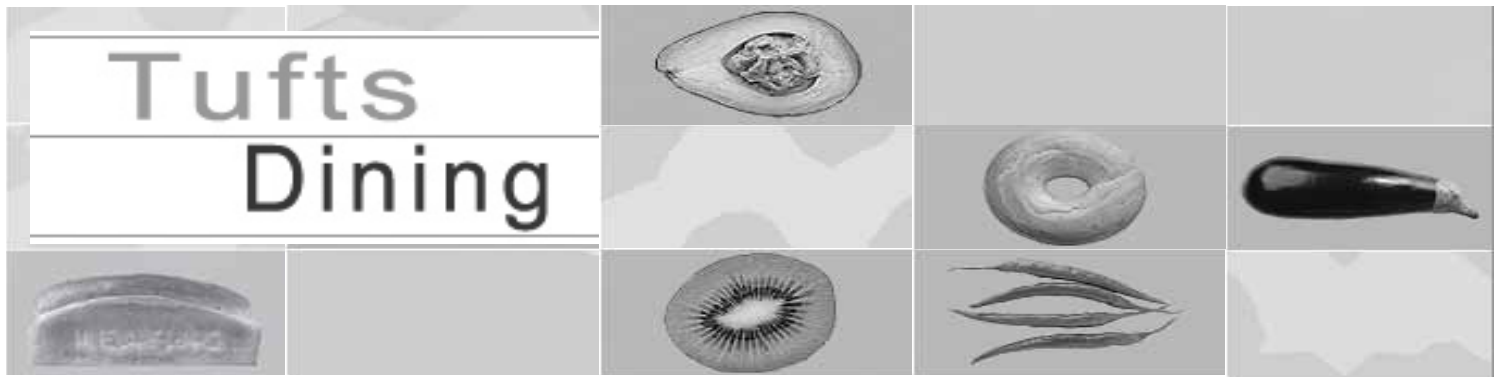
Now, what everyone at Tufts has been waiting for: a revamping of the one administration more incompetent than President Bush's. The personnel and employees currently comprising the ORLL will be replaced with one of the following: (a) a crate of monkeys, (b) the corpse of Mary, Queen of Scots, (c) a Rubik's cube, or (d) a pair of leg warmers. Decisions are still pending, but we can definitely guarantee better service.

The Worlds Largest Model of Larry Bacow's Head:

Construction is already underway on this exciting new project that will put Tufts at the forefront of giant-scale-models-of-heads research. At an estimated cost of \$1.2 million, the Head will be constructed in the middle of the Academic Quad, and will have a height of 200 ft., surpassing the previous record by some 200 ft. The head, made out of pure solid gold, will cast an ever-present shadow over the helpless residents of Medford and Somerville, and serve as a reminder of the mighty Bacow's legendary achievements. Look upon his works, ye mighty, and despair!



The new fuel-efficient Rape Escalator will hopefully reduce rapes of students travelling back from Espresso's and Gnomon Copy by 29%.



At Tufts, you will find a wide, varied selection of nutritional options to choose from. Our expert team of chefs is always working to improve their craft, promising that every day the Tufts student body is able to have three square meals that are both savory and nutritious.

Actually, you will be stuck with an over-priced meal plan that promises you never-ending access to sub-par establishments and enough points to buy about four pizzas over the course of the semester. But you still have some choices in this rigid system. Your meal plan works at a whopping three places, and you can always spend the money that you had been saving to buy soap, books, or other frivolous items. Here are a few of the options your dining freedom gives you:

Carmichael Dining Hall:

Descend into the depths of Carmichael Residential Building and you will find yourself in the midst of a bewildering cavern. Further investigation will bring you into the belly of the beast, dimly lit and filled with the scent of stir-fry. Beware of the Nights of Themes, for the starving masses will mob the catacombs in hopes of receiving sustenance that does not taste like panther's bile, nor will force them to spend hours on the porcelain throne. If you can avoid the herd of starving freshmen eagerly wishing for real food and find one of the fabled forks (witnesses claim that they do exist), you will be rewarded with a plate of questionable content and two extra inches on your waistline by October.

Dewick-MacPhie Dining Hall:

Consider this the perfect spot to meet and greet other freshmen just like you (i.e. socially inept). Enjoy static, forced conversation as you and 20 of your new best friends awkwardly try to cram around a single round table. Smile politely and attempt to think of something to say as you and the hot girl from your advising group wait behind a dozen people to use the p-nini machine. Feast upon the delicious cuisine...the same cuisine...day after day after day...for four years.

Points Plus

Students also have the option of trying to milk more money out of their parents with Points Plus. Points can be used to do laundry (yeah...sure...), buy mixers at Jumbo Express, or order from Dominos at 3 AM after a vigorous session of studying THC's affects on the body. Also, in a wonderful new improvement to student life, Tufts Dining has recently gotten new participants to the Points Plus system: beginning in Fall 2007, all drug dealers in the Medford/Somerville area will accept both Points Plus and Dining Dollars as an alternate form of payment.

When they need a meal between classes, Tufts students have a wide range of dining choices. And when they need to unwind after a hard week, Tufts students also have access to a wide variety of cheap beers and liquors. Here are some of the most popular options:

Beer

- Nature's Best Light
- Waterloo Pale Ale Light
- Frat-Brau Light
- Boozy Springs Light
- Miller's Translucent Light
- Aqueous Lager Light
- Thrifts' Gold Ribbon Light
- Light Light

Hard Alcohol

- Comrade Drunkinsky's Gulag-style
Vodka
- Medford Tequila
- Top Hat Cognac
- Frugal Pirate Rum
- British Hobo Gin
- Colonel Inebriation's Real New
Jersey Bourbon

Wine

- Pierre Le Dorm Merlot
- 1787 Chateau Lafite

TUFTS

AT A GLANCE



History

Founded in 1852, Tufts has enjoyed 250 years of mediocrity, followed by five years of desperate attempts at overachievement. Tufts has 11 graduate schools, though only 2 actually matter. Many Tufts graduates go on to be successful and influential in their fields, such as Pierre Omidyar, Niel Shapiro, and ... um ... Pierre Omidyar. Tufts has also made rich contributions to the arts; former Jumbos include Jessica Biel, Guster, and Peter Gallagher's eyebrows. In 2007, the Office of Institutional Diversity was not created in response to a Primary Source carol that totally never happened, because Tufts has never once had any problems with diversity. Ever.

People on Campus

Tufts boasts a diverse population, with students coming from a range of places in New Jersey, such as north Jersey, central Jersey, and south Jersey. Almost 70 percent of the Tufts student body is made of minority students (Jews are a minority! Look it up! Ha ha, suck it).

Places

The Tufts campus is conveniently situated between the Dunkin' Donuts in Medford and the Dunkin' Donuts in Davis Square.

Libraries

Tufts' campuses supposedly include six libraries, five of which are located in Tisch Library, the

other of which is just terrible. The Tisch Library subscribes to more than 200 online databases, 15,000 print and electronic journals, and is part of the Boston Library Consortium, which sounds like a lot until you actually need an article.

Housing

One of Tufts' strong points is its housing situation. Whether you are a freshman or a sophomore, or just someone who isn't an upperclassman, there's always somewhere great on campus for you to "live". Below are some of the most exciting places where Tufts students attempt to survive, from downhill to uphill to offhill!

TILTON

This humble abode, located downhill, is Tufts' premier freshman dorm. Cleaned maybe once every month, this wonderful dorm is always soaked in vomit, spilled food, and body odor. But after just one month of living there, you won't even notice!

METCALF

This dormitory offers the Bridge program, a chance to live with (and subsequently avoid) a scholar in residence. Topics that would be discussed, should anyone show up, include stuff that has already been talked about elsewhere.

CARDBOARD BOX

Cardboard Box Hall, which is not really a hall, nor an actual building, is one of the most sought after dormitories. It may not of-

fer the kind of insulation that an actual brick structure provides, but this box offers the latest in double strength corrugated technology. Habitation ability depends on weather. May collapse during rain.

ESKIMO HOUSE

While Tufts boasts an array of specialty housing accommodations for the religious (Jewish Culture & Muslim Culture Houses), the not-straight (Rainbow House) and womyn (Richardson House), it also boasts the nation's premiere housing for Eskimos. The Eskimo House, an igloo in the meat freezer in Dewick, is a cozy place for our university's whale-blubber-loving hunter-gatherers. Note: This house is Healthy Living.

ABROAD

Due to the lack of complete housing capability, we suggest you spend a semester or two (we suggest two) abroad, thus relieving us of the responsibility for taking care of you. Seriously, go to some cool foreign place where you don't need to use that fake ID to get liquored up anymore. When you come back, we might just have a spot waiting for you (unlikely).

THE WAITLIST

The waitlist is the place where most Tufts students end up living. It is a place of no return. Once here, you will end up with a creepy roommate who smells and never leaves the room. But, we suggest

you just think of it like that old-time classic show, *The Odd Couple!*

Admissions

Admissions to Tufts University is based on a number of factors including parents' wealth, ability to blend in with a crowd, Judaism, parents' wealth, popularity, satisfactory grades on standardized tests, rejection from Harvard, personal statement that reveals nothing about the student's true character, and two letters of recommendation from jackasses we've never met.

Admissions Profile

Students admitted to the Class of 2010:

78% have gotten to 3rd base

94% have touched a boob

6% are total losers

23% are perfectionists due to parental abuse

70% have been arrested due to substance abuse

65% have gotten off of substance abuse charges due to rich daddies.

98% will hate The Primary Source

2% went to the wrong school and will join The Primary Source

120% are international, Jewish, gay, or a combination

