



origin of the  
albino squirrels...  
page 4

# THE LAMBONI



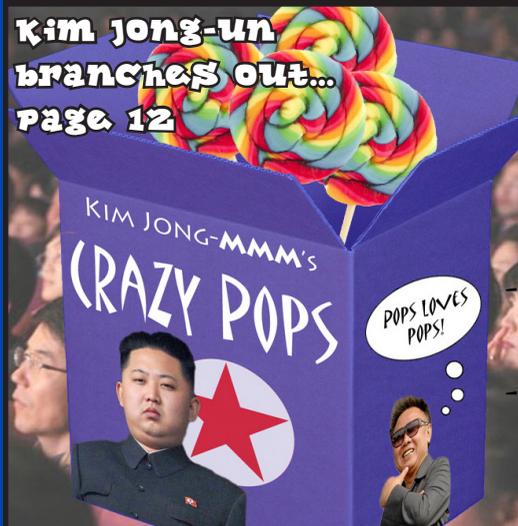
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November 12, 2010



## THE MAN ISSUE

A Tufts Student Publication



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# A Word from the Editor

Hello everyone, and welcome again to *The Zamboni*! If you're holding this issue, it means we've managed to keep your attention more than once this year, so mission accomplished.

We've been busy during the break getting some hair on our chest and some beer in our bellies to man up for our newest, testosterone-fueled foray into the world of funny. From covering Man Law to a guest piece by Captain Guy Macho, we've got the exclusive on the masculine. If that's not good enough for you, scan our news briefs for the scoop on the dynamic duo on pizza and beer. And check out our gambling segment, because what's manlier than risky behavior without regard for the consequences?

Our Zamboni Infographic has also made a return to give you the stat shot on what's hot and what's not with guys from the bros at Pro Row to the dark forests of Ravenwood. We also ran out of money twelve pages in and rented advertising space to some shady characters!

All our writers here hope you enjoy our rugged debuachery, and to all the ladies out there, oops. This isn't what it looks like.

Ain't that a kick in the head?



Bruce Lee Says...

## Come to the Zamboni!

Tuesdays at 9 pm  
Campus Center Room 219

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# News

At least its more accurate than Newscorp

## Teenage Boy Announces: "Zeppelin Rules; Everybody Else Sucks"

By LAURA RATHSMILL

ARDMORE, PA — 16-year-old Cori Thomas announced last Friday that "Led Zeppelin rules and everybody else sucks," sending the rock music world into turmoil. Thomas first declared this to his friend, Jake, during his second-period Geometry class, and two hours later rebroadcasted this statement approximately fifty times across his English notebook.

Following the testimony, sales of Led Zeppelin's entire back catalogue increased by 4,000%, while rock music critics the world over gave themselves a collective slap in the face for not making the important discovery themselves. "The sheer gravity of the remark hasn't even been fully processed yet [by pretentious rock music snobs like myself]" said *Village Voice* music

critic Robert Christgau, adding, "I'd give the statement an A-." Respected rock critic David Fricke of *Rolling Stone* says that Thomas's endorsement of Led Zeppelin has "given a new lease on life to this often-overlooked band." Although little is known about the group, musicologists have confirmed that Led Zeppelin was a song and dance band from 1968 to 1980 who achieved minor hits with their religious hymn "Stairway to Heaven", and their tribute to upscale fabric, "Cashmere."

Thomas, a freshman in high school from Ardmore, Pennsylvania, has been turning the world of rock music criticism upside down with his unprecedented, controversial observations. Last year he declared that Clapton was God, but has since retracted

the statement after realizing that the British guitarist has done nothing worthy in the past 25 years.

Lately Thomas has been renowned for exposing relatively unknown artists from the "Rock 'N' Roll" era to the public, such as Queen, The Beatles, and The Who. He has also been known for his incisive criticism of the celebrated artist Bob Dylan, saying last year that "his lyrics are alright, but his voice sucks ass." He also upset punk fans in September by revealing on his Facebook status that "all Ramones' songs sound the same." Upon hearing the remark, Tommy Ramone, the band's last surviving member, keeled over and died. Autopsies report that the cause of death was mortification.

Thomas claims that he makes

the majority of his insights in Guitar Center's Plymouth Meeting location, where his dad drops him off after school on Tuesdays. The Center is emerging as a hotbed of innovative art theory, and is currently under the patronage of Thomas's mentor, Stan, a 32-year-old high school shop teacher who works at The Center part-time. Thomas says that he and his peers discuss classic rock with Stan while they test out wah-wah pedals and steal guitar picks.

The same day, Cori proclaimed to his friends during study hall that Robert Plant's recent collaboration with Alison Krauss is "weak", and that he "doesn't understand this country shit." Robert Plant promptly canceled all his future plans to record with Krauss.

## Oklahoma Voters Reject Sharia Justice: Embrace the American Way

By DANIEL TESTA

OKLAHOMA CITY - As the mid-term elections come to a close Oklahomans are celebrating the new rules governing how the state courts reach decisions. "We successfully passed a law prohibiting the courts from using Sharia law to decide cases, a major victory for our American culture," said Jim Fredericks in his victory speech after being re-elected as a state legislator. "We need to make sure that the courts follow the law of our land, not anywhere else."

However, the debate appears far from over, as many judges now struggle to find alternative

legal guidance. Judge Augustus Samuels explained, "Sometimes you just need another perspective to make these judgments, and since I can't rely on Sharia law, I feel lost and confused. I mean, the U.S. constitution is just way too complex. I need a simple set of rules to base my decisions on."

Judge Samuels' dilemma has led to a movement to incorporate Man Laws into the judicial process as an aid to overworked judges. "Man Laws are actually pretty effective. Just last week we had a case where a guy hit the top of a co-worker's beer bottle, shattering it and lacer-

ating the co-worker's hand. It was a little unclear if a lawsuit was legitimate or not, but after consulting the Man Laws it is blatantly obvious that the defendant is a douche who needs to learn how to be a real man," said Samuels.

Reactions to the use of Man Laws have been largely positive across the state. Already, school boards have begun planning how to incorporate the Man Laws into the unit on the Ten commandments along with why feminist groups fighting the standard are doing the bidding of Satan.

Harry-Rex Bobbin, a manager at McDonald's, said, "We

finally have a set of rules that every ordinary person can understand without dealing with this bullshit legal talk. If Burt Reynolds tells me the law, I will follow it, right after I buy a refreshing Miller. Lite."



His laws are your laws now.

# News

## Stuff happened, read all about it

### Scientists Formulate Perfect Pizza Ratio

by MATTHEW MCGOWEN

PALO ALTO, CA - Researchers at Stanford University, working alongside scientists at Domino's top-secret PieLab have announced this week that the problem of how many different pizzas you need to get for a given group of people has been solved once and for all. The announcement was made after a seven-year study on pizza theory, topping combinatorics, and tongue anatomy. Despite the astounding breadth of the research done, the team's discovery was astoundingly simple: Three cheese, two pepperoni, one bacon, one veg-

etarian, one half-hawaiian half-buffalo chicken, and one barbecue chicken with olives, garlic, & spinach will make any group of people happy.

Speaking at the International Conference on Pizza on Tuesday, Dr. Plum Tamahto of Domino's had this to say about the discovery: "After years and years of research, we finally discovered a combination that completely satisfies the desires of a completely arbitrary group of people. For decades, theoretical pizza physicists, pizza statisticians, and socio-pizzologists have been trying to establish upper and lower bounds on the number of pepperoni pizzas, the proper

ingredients of a vegetarian pizza, and the age-old debate about whether or not anybody actually likes anchovies.

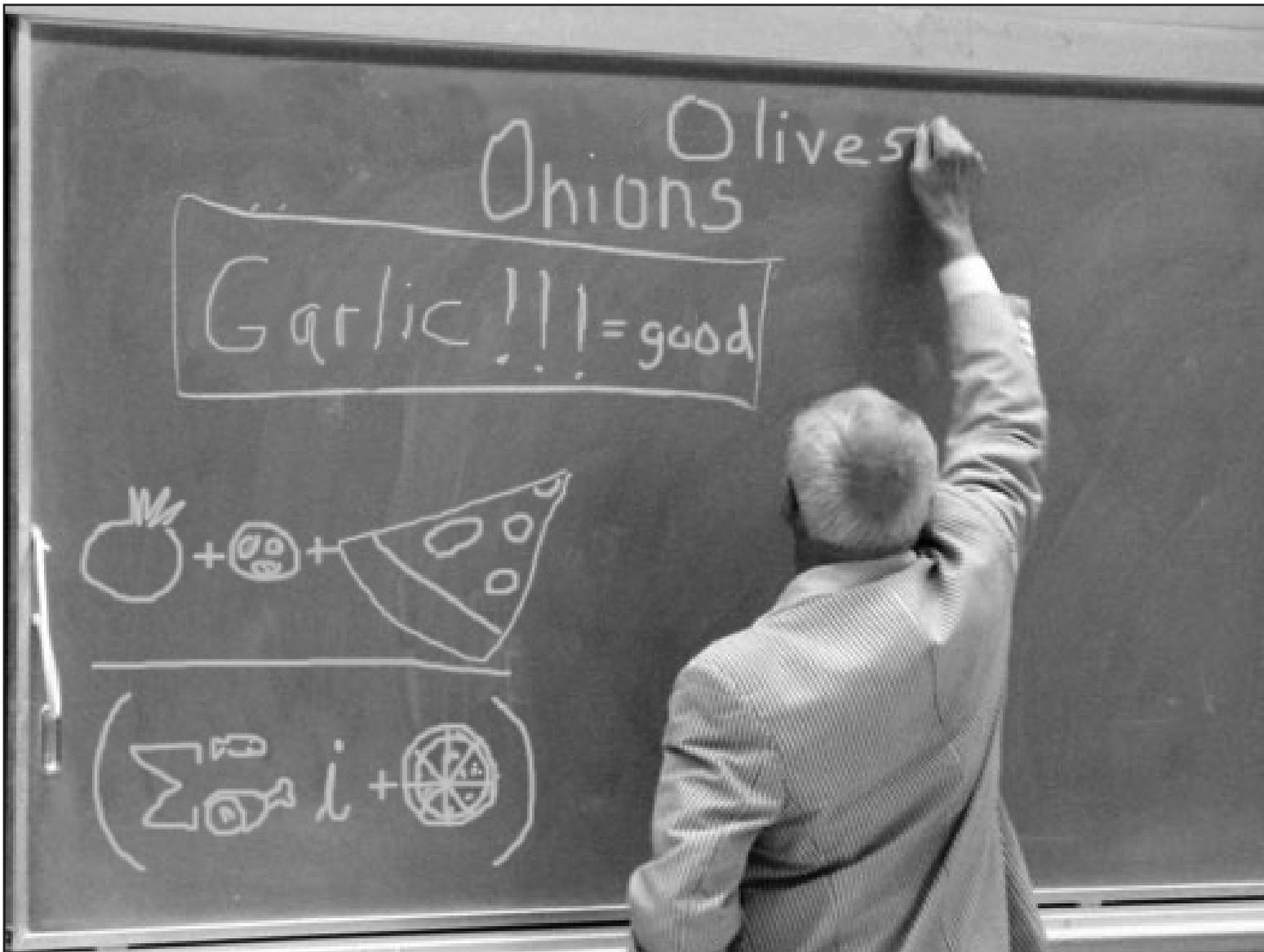
"But today, we truly have made an accomplishment in the field. A discovery of this magnitude is like proving Fermat's last theorem, or breaking  $P = NP$ , or discovering a cure for Polio. This discovery will absolutely revolutionize the field. There is no doubt in my mind."

Ivanna Slice, a PhD student from the Stanford Mathematics department said in an interview with Pizza Illustrated that "The key was discovering that three cheese pizzas is always enough. After about four years of fruit-

less calculating, searching for a golden-yellow ratio, we realized that we needed to find a set of rules that were universally true in the world of pizza. We found out that there was a precise bound on the number of pizzas of each type. Finding that completely changed our outlook on the experiment- We found a set of rules and extrapolated from there."

Across the world, pizza fans are excited about the finding. Johnnie Marinara, the manager of Papa John's in Salinas, California, thinks that the discovery will increase the efficiency of the pizza industry drastically. "Two thirds of the calls I get any given week are from people trying to feed a large group but don't know what toppings everyone likes. I just tell them, 'I have an order that's guaranteed to satisfy. Leave it to us.' And I haven't gotten a complaint yet."

However, not everyone is happy about the discovery. "Stinky" Steve Fische of the American Anchovy Authority, a member of the Esoteric Topping Task Force, said in an interview Thursday that "It seems a little absurd that after selling anchovies, steak, and tofu as toppings for countless years, all of a sudden we're being told that our goods have no place in the industry. It seems arbitrary." The best that they can do for the time being, however, is wait. Said Fische, "At the end of the day, it's not about whether or not your product is part of some supposed ideal formula. It's about whether or not people are buying what you're selling. That's why we do what we do."



Professor Zoobooks, a senior advisor who helped formulate the pizza theorem, described the result as "ze most important discovery since baked bread."

## News

Now with 20% more vowels

**"Garfield" Creator Apologizes for Entire Career**

by ANDREW LANG

ALBANY, IN - After first apologizing for the "Garfield" strip in which a character coincidentally celebrates a day of remembrance known as "National Stupid Day," on real-life Veterans' Day, the comic strip's creator Jim Davis has taken his act of contrition one step further. Davis has proceeded to apologize for the Garfield franchise in its entirety, along with his own education, birth, conception, and continued survival.

"I really am sorry for this," said Davis in a press con-

ference released shortly after the controversy. "I took things too far and I sincerely apologize for not immediately incinerating this god awful comic as soon as I wrote the first strip in 1978. I have let all of you down." Davis continued that he would cease production immediately and go into self-imposed exile to come to terms with his horrific creation and rid the world of his loathsome presence.

Reaction to Davis's speech has been mixed. Four year olds and geriatrics across

the country expressed their sorrow at the end of the comic strip, even as spontaneous celebrations and crowds of adorable cheering children broke out in city streets all across the country in celebration of the end of "Garfield's reign of terror" as one drunk pro-humor partier called it. "My life has lost all meaning," lamented Dan Walsh, creator of the popular satirical webcomic Garfield Minus Garfield (in which Garfield is deleted from each of Davis's strips).

When asked to comment,

a spokesperson the Los Angeles Police Department stated that despite this apology, the LAPD would still go through with seeking Davis's conviction for the murder of Bill Murray's career as a result of the 2004 and 2006 live action Garfield movies, which the spokesman called "sick."

In related news, Brad Anderson has still not apologized for his own comic strip, "Marmaduke."

**87 of America's Hairiest Make Historic Pledge**

by CAMERON RANDOLPH

SIDE OF THE ROAD - Over eighty five of America's most hirsute and Cro-Magnon individuals assembled today in a Denny's off I-83 to enjoy the all-American goodness of six eggs, four pancakes, and two chickens deep fried in a mega-omelet to announce their Great Pledge to each give away at least half of their hair by the end of their lifetimes. The meeting was called by local Boston resident and TrueValue Hardware clerk George Mal-liapopolis, who, along with his wife Melinda has become the leading icon of the philo-follicanthropy movement in the United States.

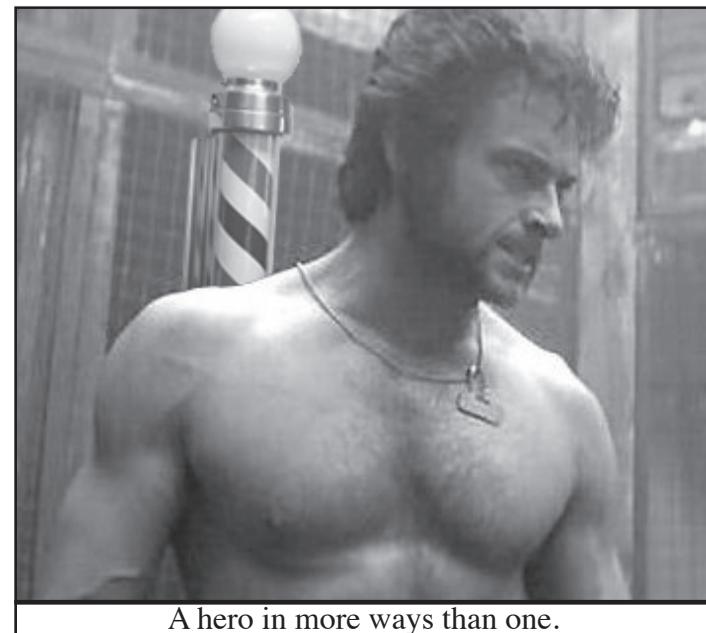
"Four score and seven manes will go today unto this great nation," said Mr. Mal-liapopolis in between bites of

his second Grand Slam. "We who have been conceived with the liberty of a filamentous endowment are now dedicated to the proposition that all men are created dermically equal. We believe that all men so endowed and so dedicated have a duty to redistribute their vivacious wealth to their hairless fellow men in order that this great nation may long endure."

The announcement comes at a pressing time for many Americans who have lost much of their hair thanks the financial crisis, the health care debate, and the continued existence of Glenn Beck and Chris Matthews. A post-milkshake press memo released by the Billion-hairs—as the group are calling themselves—stated that their purpose was to address

the exacerbated disparities in follicle wealth that have arisen over the past fifty years. While some advocates for follicle equality lamented the free market for hair growth that brought about such gaps in the first place, Jonathan Feldman, the director of the G. Lupinus Center of Locks for Social Change, remained positive.

"We are, I would hope, moving towards the more just and full bodied 'Wealth-of-hair State' exemplified by the thoroughly lush and overgrown utopias of our European friends," said Mr. Feldman.



A hero in more ways than one.

"From each according to his fibers, to each according to his baldness: that is our great goal."

Headline donors for the event reportedly include Hugh Jackman, Robin Williams, and Madonna.

# News

## Less Joy Behar, more George Stephanopoulos

### National Academy Of Bro-Science Enacts "Global Icing"

By ANDREW REISMAN

HOUSTON - The North American Bro-Research Association, or NA, BRA, announced today that they would engage in an experimental procedure designed to eliminate global warming. The procedure, known as "icing," is described by Dave Browman, the astronaut in charge of leading the mission, as "like, getting the atmosphere to totally just chill out, y'know?"

To this end, dudes constructed a 30 megagallon, (30,000,000 gallon, for those of you who suck at the metric system) longneck bottle of Smirnoff Ice, which

will be mounted on a gigantic bro-shaped robot, complete with 70-foot-tall backwards baseball cap. The robot, which scientists are referring to as "Broptimus Prime," is capable of icing an area of 600 square miles of our nitrogen-rich atmosphere at a time. Once the robot detects large enough traces of CO2 in the atmosphere, it will get down on one knee and "ice" the atmosphere, forcing it to chug the entire bottle of Smirnoff Ice. The mission, codenamed "Dude, chill..." has already received applause from several celebrity advocates against Global Warming, such as Al Brore and Breorge Clooney.

Despite this mission's scientific

credibility, some have remained weary of the project, saying that it is taking money away from other valuable expeditions that prominent Bro-ologists have been planning for years. One such scientist, Niels Brohr, was denied funding for his research, which he described as "potentially totally fucking groundbreaking, dude," on the duality of light as a wave and a particle, specifically on how UV blacklights in frat house basements "can be all, woah, but then also like, duuude."

The mission is slated to begin on April 21<sup>st</sup>, to coincide with the aftermath of a Dave Matthews Band concert that no one wants to miss.

### Tufts Junior Discovers Origin of "Albino" Squirrels

By ANDREW LANG

SOMERVILLE - A Tufts student seems to have stumbled upon the reason behind the repeated appearances of so-called "albino" squirrels around the campus quads. Junior Tim Sackville-Baggins claims to have been walking home one Thursday night when he heard a scuffle above him: "A gray squirrel and a black one were totally going at it on top of 123," said Baggins. "The black squirrel was all dark and creepy looking and made this horrible shrieking sound. It was all like 'Eeeeeeeeeeeek!' and I was all like 'Aah!' but I couldn't look away. Also, I was listening to my iPod so there was epic music playing in the background."

Eventually, the gray squirrel was knocked off the roof and splattered all over the sidewalk in front of Baggins. "It was all sad, you know, because squirrels are all cute and stuff. I turned away to hit up Moe's, but then there was a bright flash of light and I saw this shiny albino squirrel. It looked exactly like the grey one, only white. I named it Gandsquirrel." Baggins posits that "Gandsquirrel the Gray" was reborn as "Gandsquirrel the White," and that when all gray squirrels die in pitched combat with the



Gandsquirrel declined to comment on the fate of the Hawkrog.

forces of darkness, they are reborn as white albino squirrels, the most powerful kind. Adds Baggins, "I'm definitely going to make it my senior bio thesis."

Baggins also has an explanation for the rash of albino squirrel deaths across campus: "It's obviously the work of Sauron and Saruman," he explains, referring to Sauron & Saruman, Ltd., the exterminators hired by

Tufts to deal with pests such as the locust horde in Lewis Hall. "They're killing these white squirrels so they can rule the campus."

*The Zamboni* sent a Fellowship of nine of its best journalists on a quest to the sinister fiery eyeball tower of Sauron & Saruman to ask for comments, but they have not returned as of yet. However, Baggins maintains the veracity of his claims: "I may have been on my way back from an acid-dropping party, but I know what I saw. Those squirrels are fighting to protect the campus from evil, and we must stand with them. There will come a day when the

courage of Tufts fails, but it is not this day! This day we fight!" he exclaimed before letting out a battle cry and charging off into the distance.

If you know the possible whereabouts of Tim Sackville-Baggins or members of the Fellowship, please contact *The Zamboni* now.

# News

## Helvetica is good enough goddamit

### Cool Dad Wins Student Council Election

By EMMA GOLDSTEIN

NEWTON, MA- Bill Rogers won Smith Middle School's student council elections last Wednesday at morning assembly by an overwhelming majority of votes.

Bill Rogers is the 45-year-old father of Sally Rogers. Sally is "like totally embarrassed." Sally claims that the man that goes by "The B-Man Rogerz," has no relationship to her.

Mr. Rogers led a tough campaign. He handed out popsicle sticks with his campaign slogan, "Stick with the B-Man Rogerz for student council!" and let sixth graders go on joy rides in his Town and Country Chrysler minivan.

The competition was tough. The opposing candidate was Ken Rider. Ken was seventh grade representative and had cornered

the indoor recess demographic.

The two candidates competed in a contentious debate before Wednesday's elections. Rider wanted to bring justice back to Smith middle school with more cookies and ice cream choices available at lunch. Mr. Rogers fought for more healthcare reform in the nurse's office and a meals on wheels program for students on crutches.

Rider asked his fellow students at the debate, "What is school without sugar? What is life without cookies? What is humanity without Ken Rider for student council president?"

Mr. Rogers rebutted, "My opponent refuses to take in account geopolitical consideration of the sugar trade. Cookies are nice. I can buy any of you cookies who want. I have

a job, you know? But let's be honest, we cannot continue to support the inhumanity of the working conditions in the Caribbean sugar plantations. Also guys, the state of healthcare at Smith Middle is preposterous. Nurse Kathleen has got to cut down on the two band aid rule."

Corey Sweeney, a 7th grader at Smith Middle said after the debate, "I'm voting for that B-Man daddy. I had no idea what he was saying, so I would guess that means he's smart."

Mr. Rogers is not new to leadership positions. He was captain of the 5th grade Chess team last year, is currently the pitcher for the 8th grade kickball team and is a partner at the Rogers and Cohen law firm.

Rider was unavailable for comment at press time. He was last seen indulging in milkshakes with his mom at the local Friendly's after the disappointing loss.

### Quidditch Banned Following Student Injuries: Brutality of Sport Exceeds Expectations

by DANIEL TESTA

SOMERVILLE- Larry Bacow issued an executive order banning Quidditch on campus following a series of student injuries related to the sport. Bacow noted that there was a steady rise in injuries as Quidditch became more and more popular.

TEMS spokesman Alicia Spinnet described the new pressure being placed upon the emergency care system. "We thought that rugby had prepared us for violence in sports, but Quidditch has pushed us to the breaking point. Every game we end up splinting at least three broken bones and dealing with a couple of concussions. Last week one Tufts Chaser was impaled by an overzealous Beater and lost her spleen."

One former player, who wished to remain anonymous, shared his experience. "I was one of the first Seekers in the league, one of the best. I would go out on the field every week, fight through the Beaters and bludgers and get the snitch. Sometimes I wondered about the constant head bangs I was sus-

taining, but my coach just told me to suck it up and keep playing. Now a year later they are telling me that my brain doesn't work good anymore because of the concussions. Quidditch ruined my life, and it needs to be stopped before someone else ends up like me."

Despite the brutal toll the sport is taking on the players, some feel that the sport is positive for the campus as a whole. TUPD

officer Mark Flint feels that the student body needs a focus for their bloodlust. "I would rather have the students beat the shit of each other on the field with some rules than at night after drinking. If we don't let them vent their aggression, it will build up and explode in a bloody revolt against the established power of the Deans. Plus, I have the Quidditch betting market cornered, so I won't have to deal with these dumbass students much longer."

Claire Chang, a leader of the Quidditch club, has vowed to fight back, "It doesn't matter what Headmaster says. We will form underground Quidditch leagues if we have to, where we can engage in our noble sport." When questioned about the safety of the players, Chang argued, "In every chronicle of Harry Potter's Quidditch career, no one suffered permanent injury, and they were playing on flying broom sticks fifty feet above the ground. People need to realize that is not for the weak. Only the strongest are worthy to take the field a wield the hallowed mount that is a broomstick."



+10 points for Gryffindor, -10 points for IQ



**CAPTAIN  
GUY  
MACHO**  
Weekly Contributor

# A MAN'S GOTTA DO WHAT A MAN'S GOTTA DO

## Voyage to the Manliest Places On Earth

*Howdy, loyal readers! It's your average Guy here again, ready to bring you the grit straight from the dirt-crusting rim of this nation's burli-ness. Last week, my employer and our favorite manliest magazine ever, Men's Digest, gave me an assignment almost too big to swallow; to find the few refuges left in this great nation where a guy can still be a guy. Well, I've exceeded expectations yet again and would like to present to you the results of my search.*

### FIRST LEG: THE GYM

Well, not precisely. It turns out you need to buy a membership to really go to a gym much, so I started brain-storming. The manliest thing about a gym is pain, so the next best thing must be the place where it goes to melt and steam away – a sauna! Now, I thought maybe the rugged north's hot springs would be best to precipitate out the core of my masculinity, but it turns out you don't even have to leave the urban sprawl to find a good sauna. In fact, if you're looking to get closer to your fellow man, most saunas will offer a private room! Remember, there's nothing manlier than a good deal.

### SECOND LEG: THE ROAD

Well, that was fun! Next on my list was to find the modern-day pioneers of our age: the truckers. To be honest, my first choice for this part was cowboys, but their age is likely dead at this point. Let's be realistic, folks – cowboys haven't been the ones transporting livestock since the turn of the 20<sup>th</sup> century.

Instead, it's the truck drivers who are really moving their meat these days. However, it was so tough to catch any for interviews that I had to settle for camping out in the places

out that this, guys, is a hard location to keep down – truly important men can come from anywhere on Earth, so what could they possibly have in common? Drawing inspiration

from before, I decided to camp where they rested between their travels: the airports! Unfortunately, I ran into the problem of needing a plane ticket, so I sat down on the old throne to think over my quandary before realizing, through the wall of my problem, the solution had been staring at me the entire time through one tiny sliver of hope! Why not report on the one room men have to themselves? After all, some of the most power-



Captain Guy Macho is hard to spot in the sea of manly men.

Matt McGowen

they stopped at to rest. These "rest stops" proved to be great areas for interviews, and I recommend frequenting them if you want to get to know how they manage driving those big rigs down those long stretches of dirt all day!

### THIRD AND LAST LEG: TO THE SKY!

It was all good to get some quality time in with the blue collar crowd, but it was about time to find out where the men who were truly on top rested their laurels. But it turns

ful men on Earth have spent time here.

I hope I've managed to give you the down-low on which spots in this nation are flowing with so much testosterone that you'll practically choke on it. My journey to the hairy underworld of this nation's manhood has been laden with adventure, and I hope to bring you back more tales.

*In addition to being a columnist for Men's Digest, Guy Macho is a pizza driver, a licensed electrician, and a volunteer fireman.*

# YOU GOT PROBLEMS, WE GOT BROLUTIONS

Dear BROLUTIONS:

I'm a scrawny shrimp and I'm desperate to get strong, but so far ripping my shirt off and hoping I suddenly have a six pack hasn't produced results. How do I become a muscle fiend?

Thanks,  
Not Buff Enuff

DUDE!!

Have you tried lifting stuff? Studies have shown that you're much more likely to get ripped from lifting things than from not lifting them. There's all kinds of shit you can lift around the house, like furniture, appliances, or your girlfriend! Or if you don't have a girlfriend, lift your dog!

Dear BROLUTIONS,

This asshole keeps making moves on my girl whenever we go anywhere. He's always hanging around her house, walking in on us while we're making love, leaving dead animals by the front door, and shitting on the lawn. How do I get this creep to bug off?

Much obliged,  
Possessive Paramour

GUY!!

Damn, son, it sounds like you have a level-3 sick fuck on your hands. Trespassing is a crime, you know. At least that's what a cop told me last night outside that sorority house. Send that dickhead a message, preferably with fire or a dick punch. That should learn him! And if that doesn't work, try chaining him out back.

Dear BROLUTIONS!

I accidentally fed my girlfriend's cat through my industrial wood chipper. How do I avoid the mostly negative consequences of these actions?

Yours truly,  
Man without a Plan

HOMBRE!!

Just chillax! Practice looking lax until the broad gets home. When she discovers what happened, act all surprised and blame it on gang violence. Then cuddle with her or something. That should make her feel better.

Dear BROLUTIONS!

I am cursed to live an immortal life as all those whom I loved have passed away. I yearn for the sweet embrace of death to liberate me from this world, but ancient magic binds me to this earth. Grant me your assistance.

Please kill me,  
He Who Suffers for All Eternity

GENERIC SLANG TERM FOR A PERSON WITH A Y CHROMOSOME!!

I don't see what the big deal is. If I were immortal, I'd be nailing every historical babe I could find and fighting every bear I came across knowing that I wouldn't die. If that doesn't work for you, try thrusting the Dagger of Xinthar into your sternum nine times while saying the Blood Oath backwards.

That might work.



Here's a Brolution for you! Matt McGowen

BROLUTIONS:

As a woman, I am shocked and alarmed at the inherent chauvinism of your advice column. As Americans, we live in an enlightened society in which there is no place for ignorance of this kind. Please reconsider your outdated stances on gender roles and relations.

Sincerely,  
A Worried Woman

Ma'am:

All of us at BROLUTIONS have found your letter to be intriguing and thought-provoking and would like to discuss these issues further with you in person. We cordially invite you to come by the Somerville Motel 6 this Thursday at ten o'clock. And bring your female friends to liven up the discussion. It will surely be a rewarding experience. BAM!!

*Brolutions is a publication of the Beta Lax Duderon fraternity. It appears On Tuesday Boozeday, Thirsty Thusday, and Sunday (but only after the game ends).*



### RUSSIAN ROULETTE ROULETTE



Are you bored? Daring? Christopher Walken? This game combines all the thrills of the classic game of chance and the threat of imminent suicide.

### INSECURITIES BINGO

|                           |           |                     |           |                         |
|---------------------------|-----------|---------------------|-----------|-------------------------|
| <b>B</b>                  | <b>I</b>  | <b>N</b>            | <b>G</b>  | <b>O</b>                |
| burden on your family     | <b>62</b> | not fun             | <b>19</b> | they're laughing at YOU |
| <b>89</b>                 | fat       | ★ FREE ★            | die alone | <b>33</b>               |
| no one will ever love you | <b>27</b> | everyone will leave | <b>54</b> | bad teeth               |

Every other number gives you the option to check off one of your deepest anxieties, which is probably the only time in life they've ever been a bonus.

### TRAIN WRECK BETTING\*

#### Current Odds on...

#### How the People you Admire Will Disappoint You

- 2-1** | Just really an asshole nowadays
- 10-1** | Hidden basement whiskey ignites hidden basement meth lab
- 30-1** | Cutco, it turns out, is not the wave of the future
- 100-1** | No tragic character flaws, but leans just a little too far over the railing at the gorilla exhibit
- 1000-1** | Now goes by "DJ Pauly D"

\*Not to be confused with betting on which trains will wreck, which made honorable mention for this list.

### ELECTRIC CHAIR SLOT MACHINE



Pull the lever, play the game! First prize is \$500, second prize a set of steak knives. Third prize, 1700 volts.

By Ryan Oliveira

There's a new drink that's sinisterly sweeping the nation. It comes in bright tallboy cans, with words like "dude" and "lacrosse" plastered across its face. Ladies and gentlemen, this is a terrifying menace that our children are not actually responsible for. Let's take a chilling look at the horrifying facts and numbers behind...

# FOUR BROKO

# 10

Number of cans of Four Broko I totally made this stupid pledge drink last night. Haha, what a loser!

# 2

The number of campuses transformed into hellish bro-wastelands. Ramabro College in New Jersey and The University Of Central Washington have already been destroyed by the herds of bros transformed by this devilish drink that nobody drinks of their own free-will, at all, ever.

# 2

Number of minutes the average college student can go without a Four Broko. They're addicted! They're feral! Run for the hills!

# 9

Number of students who suffered cardiac arrest from excessive chest-bumping as a result of consuming Four Broko.

# 300

Was a totally awesome movie. Wait, what was I talking about again? Oh yeah!

# 6

Number of light beers one can of Four Broko is equivalent to

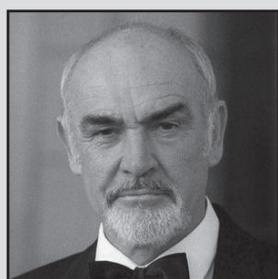
# 502,786

Number of Keystone Lights one can of Four Broko is equivalent to

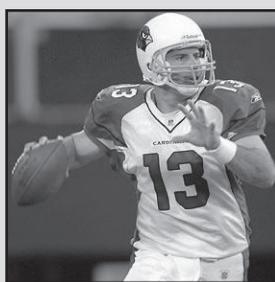
By Andrew Reisman

By Tyler Corey

# MAN ASSESSMENT



Sean Connery extract available for purchase on eBay



NFL agrees to play year-long seasons



Castration Jokes now deemed funny and socially acceptable

**WITH MEN**

**AGAINST MEN**

Manimals discovered in African Congo



Trojan invents new Intangible Condom



FCC removes character Ron Burgundy's mustache from "Anchorman"



Lifetime Channel acquires ESPN

# A MAN'S GUIDE TO HAIR

By Dean Shakked

You're a man. You gotta look good. It's just a fact of life. Your hair, in all locations, is a huge part of looking like a stud and picking up lots of chicks. Here at *The Zamboni*, we know you wanna look good and we're here to help you do that with our Complete Guide to Men's Hair! Can't decide how to sculpt your coif? Got a pesky ingrown hair right above your Pride and Joy? Read on, fellow titans of testosterone!

## HAIR ON THE HEAD

You gotta keep that mess looking fresh. However you wear it, don't let it get sloppy! Make sure your neck beard is as clean

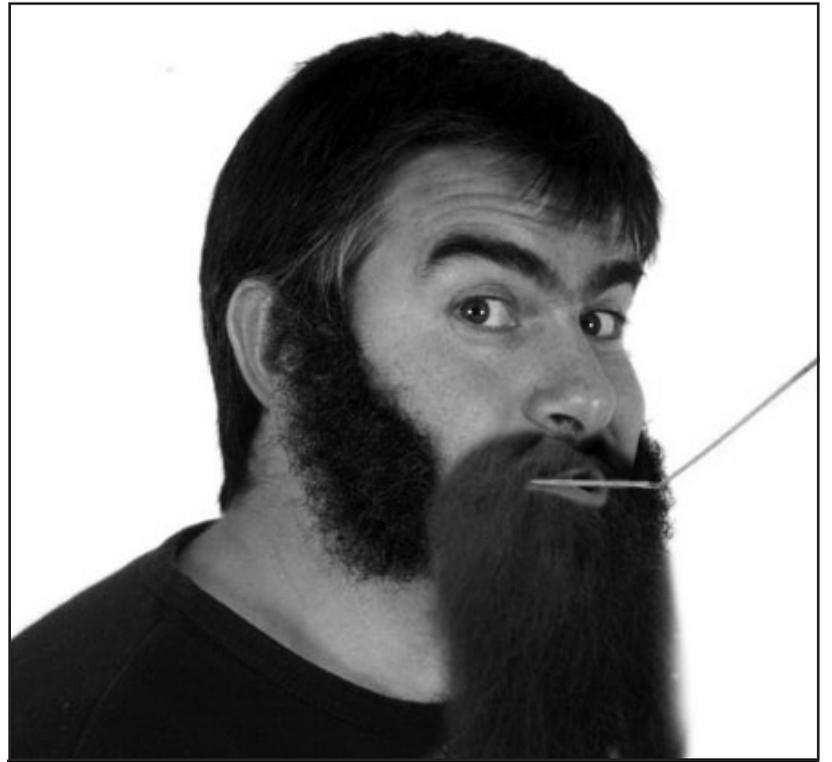
mullet or the eraser anymore. There's a different 'do for every dude, but *The Zamboni* likes an edgy, medium-length cut; this way, women can play with it while they strangle your tonsils, and it goes without saying how much they love that shit. Of course, there is the classic crew cut that sharpens up every beer gut, and some bros can even rock the rebel locks that make the girls weak in the knees, but the best way to find your perfect hairstyle is to turn your tube to MTV: watch carefully for thirty minutes, and whatever hairstyle you see the most will probably look awesome on you. Clearly, all the women on TV are into it.

lumberjack look. Keep it soft and thick; think an urban Grizzly Adams, but keep it clean of debris or the Ted Kaczynski vibe will drive all the ladies away. The other option is very popular with ladies

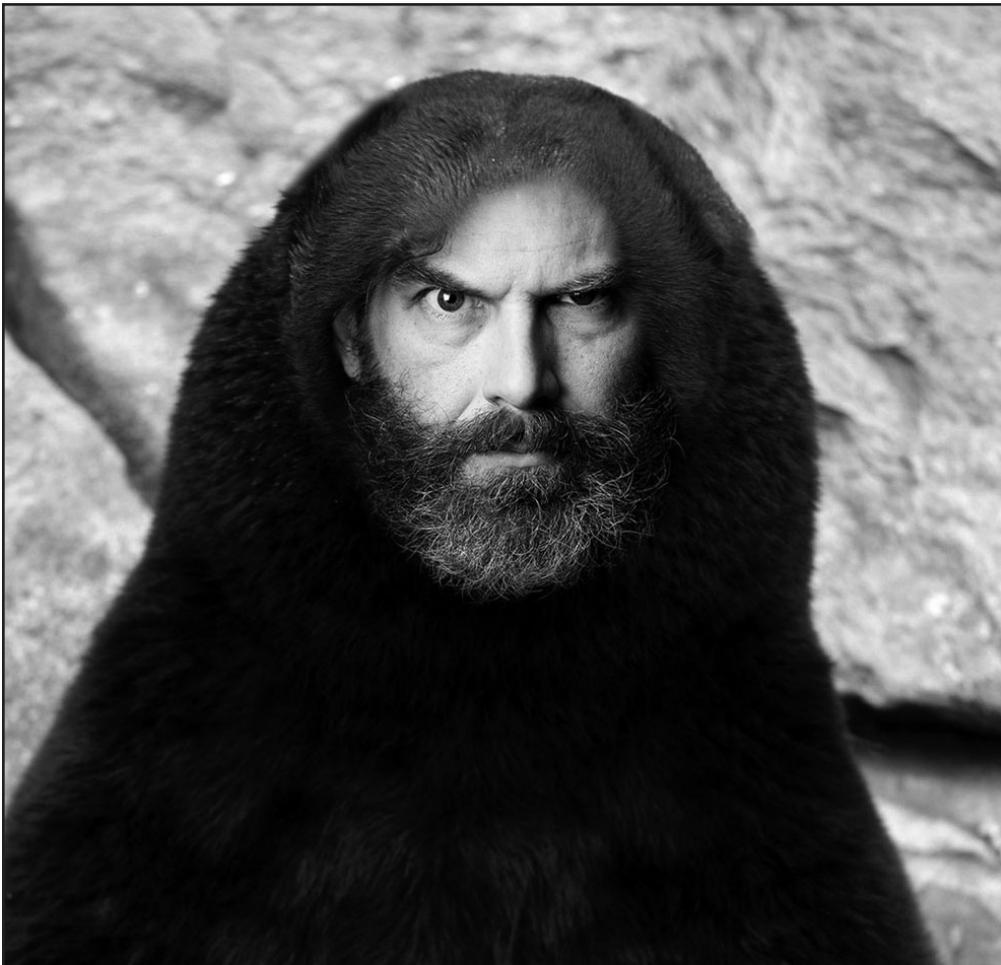
but very subtle: try shaving only every four days or so. The light whiskers you develop are scientifically proven to loosen bra straps. If, when shaving, you get an ingrown hair, take a zero-tolerance policy. Heat up a pair of nail clippers and dig it out quickly like it's the 1849 California Hair Rush, but be careful: a nasty burn could scab and flake off in your date of the evening's Coors Lite while you're fist-pumping at the frat this Friday.

## TESTOSTER-TORSO

Chest and back hair is manly. It shows how virile you are. But, and this is a big but, you can't lose control of it. Trim it a little if you need to – a forest of cotton balls wrapping around your pecs is pretty much the opposite of suave. And don't even think of shaving it all off. You don't want your chest feeling like a basketball when the stubble comes back with a vengeance.



One of the biggest no-nos: never mix the ZZ top and the mut-ton chop. The results could be disastrous.



Remember: shaving your chest, back, shoulder, and neck hair is not only aesthetically pleasing - it protects you from hunters!

as the fake urine that won you that corporate internship. More importantly, though, you need your mane to be as fly as a falcon – the ladies don't dig the

## Da BEARD

The key here is length: Go all the way, or rock the sexy shadow. None of this three-and-a-half-week hangover, scraggly

## LIMBS OF LIBERTY

Touching this sacred fur is an excommunicable offense by the Church of Manliness. The Man Pope also strongly discourages braiding arm and leg hair, because that's just creepy.

## THE MANHOOD

This is a tricky one. Some believe that sharp steel blades have no place in your sensitive regions; others would argue that the pursuit of style extends everywhere, no matter the risk. Ultimately, it's up to you how far you want to go. Just keep it clean down there.

With all this in mind, you should be prepared to get yourself looking like a million Coors Lights. Never forget that your hair is like a gas grill: it's gotta be hot to work correctly. Now stop reading like a wimp and go display that mane to attract your mate!

## ROCK OF AGES

### THE SIX BEST ALT-IDENTITY BANDS IN HISTORY

It is something of an axiom in this here publishing business that if you want a successful magazine, you must rank, and you must rank hard. From *Oprah's* best Oprahs to *Zoobooks's* best marsupials, the evidence shows that Americans enjoy nothing better than fixing numbers in front of words so that they have something to talk about other than food. Following the greatest and most masturbatory of all shameless exploiters of the Petty Ranking Imperative, *Rolling Stone*, *The Zamboni* now brings you our complete list of the best alternate-identity bands in history.

#### 6. The Demon Monk's Keys

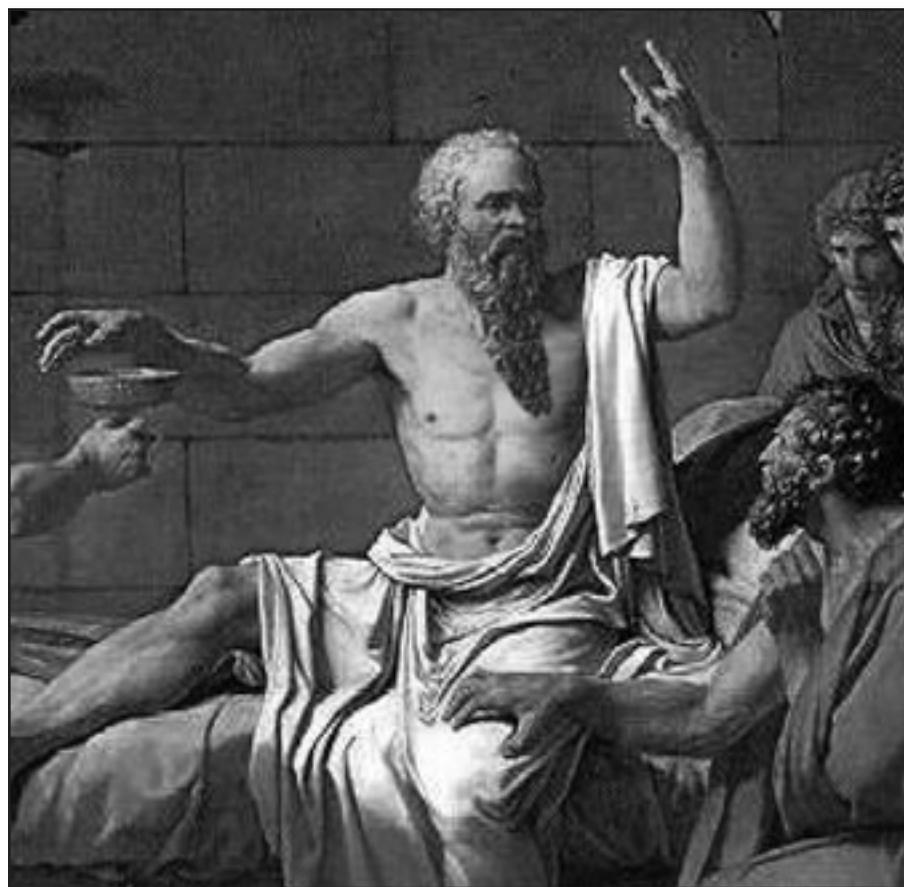
While recovering from days of riotous baseness in "Dmitri's Winter Flop-palace," Grigori Rasputin built a name for himself on the Indie-Czarist scene with his daring exploration of orgasmic death piano. D.M.K. became infamous for shows ending in unspeakable depravity, apocalyptic predictions, and healing ceremonies for sickly heirs to the throne of glorious Russia.

#### 3. Big George and the Cherry Trees

'Tis said that on one evening in July of '76, from 'neath the silent violence of a tyrant's hanging sword, was heard the cry of nature from a local tavern's door. And what many thought that fateful night to be the call of God, was in fact a Virginian's roar and an axe against the wall. Indeed 'twas not a nation simply brought unto that day, but a new Word for man and earth—freedom was her name. And thus she rose effulgently in vengeful, metal form to overthrow a monarch's whim and triumph o'er horror.

#### 5. Old Man Jensen And The Stray Cats

Known throughout Roland Park, Baltimore during early nineties as "That creepy old guy who keeps mistaking our trash can for a shower," Old Man Jensen and his Stray Cats left a mark on a generation of residents that they can never, ever remove. Considered the father and sole member of modern feralism, Jensen had an irrepressible and unforgettable "alley presence" that kept his feline audience and band members raving. Jensen's tragic end, however, is one of the great cautionary tales of alt-rock excess: he reportedly covered his body in catnip before another unintentional concert after mistaking the 'nip for his Johnson & Johnson baby powder—only his dentures survived.



Hemlock and load, baby!

#### 4. Jaguar Priest

Representing the ultimate unity of the mesoamerican priest and warrior classes prevalent in early 1470s English society, Jaguar Priest proved that a rising tide of blood does indeed raise all boats if you just sacrifice enough people. In 1473 they released their scriptural hit "High 'n' Die" to rave reviews in the town news bulletin.

#### 2. The Nefertweeties

The Nefertweeties soared to greatness when Pharaoh Akhenaten declared they had better be listened to by everybody or else some serious shit was about to go down. Yet the Nefertweeties were nearly lost to history until Sir Lionel Cuthridge discovered their entire album set at the Temple of Rock near Karnak. Having deciphered the inscriptions, Cuthridge revealed that the 'tweets achieved a sophisticated mix of Old Age Wrapping and new monotheistic adventurism to achieve a rustic, yet punishing, sound.

#### 1. The Son of Forms

On his way back from Piraeus, Socrates was forced to go perform at a dinner party. What resulted from this unjust arrest was a work that has towered over the ages: "By the Dog." The soulful album included such demos-riling hits as "Eye of the Wolf," "Interlocution Break-down," and the cult classic "The Unexamined Boy is Not Worth Bedding," dealing frequently with issues of societal importance such as what is the good life, why poetry sucks so much, and how to confuse 98% of the universe about the feasibility of an analogy.

**KIM JONG-MMMM'S  
CRAZY POPS**

POPS LOVES POPS!

**NOW IN 3 DISTINCT FLAVORS!**

- OPPRESSIVE ORANGE
- GLORIOUS LEADER GRAPE
- LAND MINE LEMON

ENTER THE...

# WORLD TUFTSCRAFT



With the coming introduction of the Cataclysm into the World of Warcraft universe, we've seen Deathwing take flight. But what happens when you take on Lawrence Bacow?

Expand your own personal universe with your own new MMO tailor-made to your own daily experience.

# YOU ARE NOT PREPARED.

By Ryan Oliveira

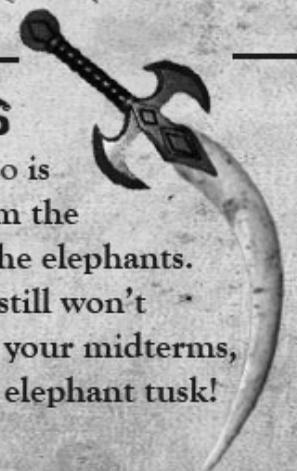
## INTRODUCING A NEW RACE

The Townkin are a largely peaceful yet mysterious tribe who dwell in the mountains surrounding the starting area of Walnut Hill.



## NEW WEAPONS

The Tooth of Jumbo is an ancient relic from the once great king of the elephants. Acquire it and you still won't be able to vanquish your midterms, but hey, you got an elephant tusk!



# THE ZAMBONI INTERVIEW

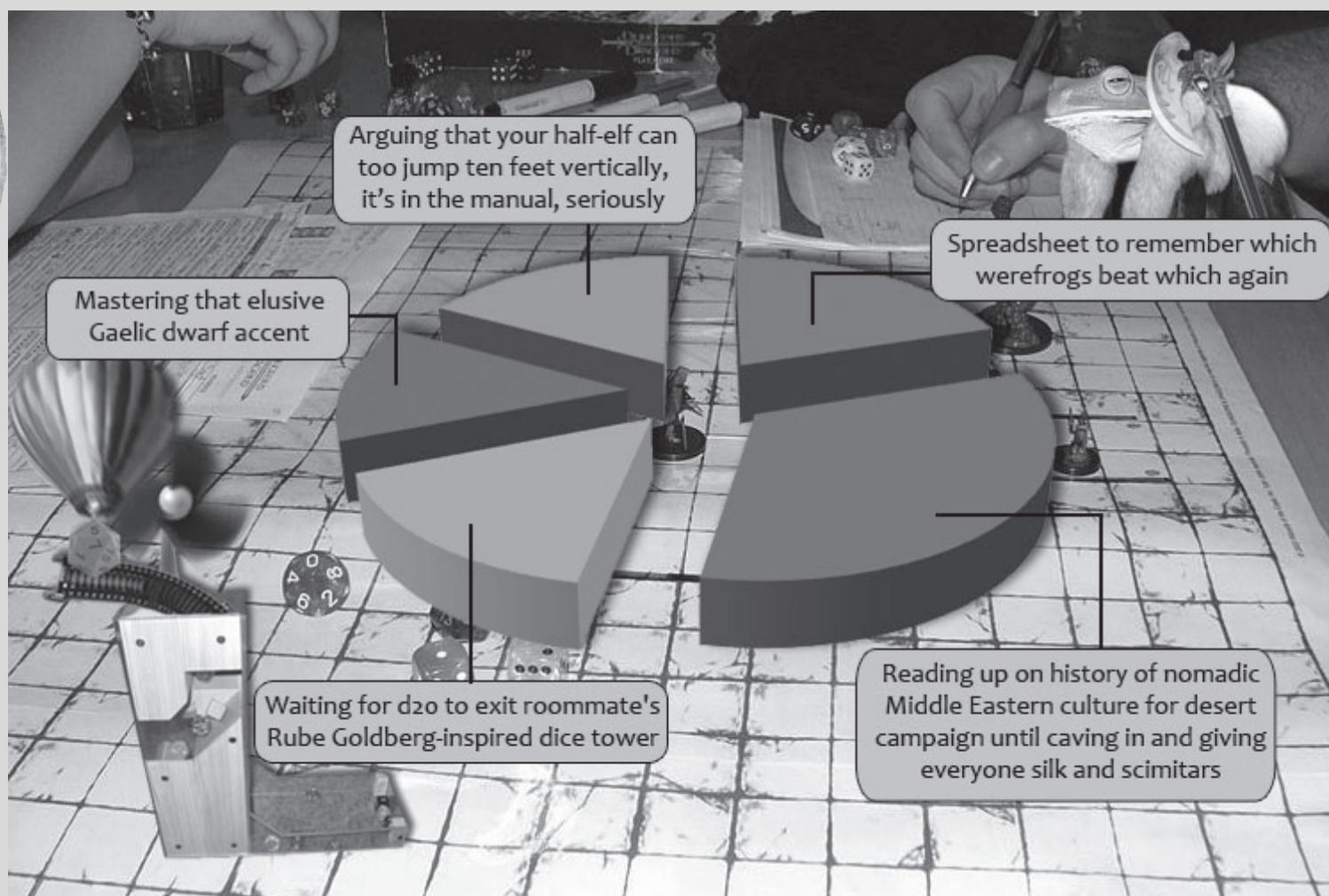
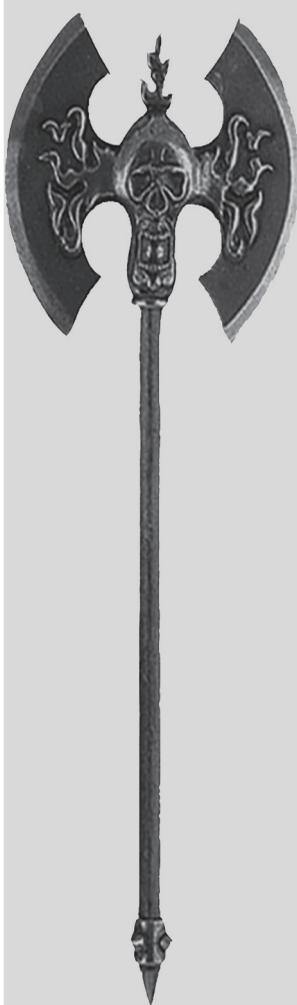
## BROCABULARY

Tired of saying the wrong things at the wrong time? Wanna sound like a well-groomed thorough-bro'ed? Well chief, *The Zamboni* has you covered. We are awful damn sick of macho men making fools outta themselves with uncool lingo, so after many minutes of conference and research, we have put together a comprehensive list of what's chill, what's thawing, and what is totally unbros today. Does your speech need a spike of testosterone? Read on, Scarlet Brohanssen...

by Dean Shakked

| CHILL AS FUCK        | CHILL LAST WEEK | NO LONGER CHILL |
|----------------------|-----------------|-----------------|
| Bromo-sapien         | Broseph         | I love you      |
| Natty                | Brewski         | Tasty Beverage  |
| Dank                 | Dope            | Mary Jane       |
| California           | New York        | New Jersey      |
| GF                   | Broad           | Wife            |
| Going Down           | Head            | Hummer          |
| Hella                | Lacrosse-titute | Wicked          |
| Ride                 | Car             | Automobile      |
| That's What She Said | Your Mom        | Knock Knock     |
| Slam-piece           | Junk            | Genitalia       |
| Mad                  | Ill             | Fiddlesticks    |

## TIME SPENT DURING A DND GAME



By Ryan Oliveira

# Animals in The Workforce

Hey! Have you ever wondered what would happen if we let animals do jobs that only people are supposed to? No? Well, the Zamboni has! What follows are depictions of animals doing people jobs as imagined by the Zamboni's resident animal experts and scientists.

Clockwise from right: Kindergarten Teacher Walrus, Traffic Director Lemming, Parole Officer Goose, Claims Adjuster Horse, Drive-Thru Lion

