THE TUFTS DAILY

Where You Read The Back Page First | Thursday, 4/1/99 | Volumous, Numerous

South Hall

Photo by Ansel Adams

If you live in South, this is what the front of your building looks like.

TCU Senate passes a new resolution to dissolve itself

Jesse Levey: 'The devil is within'

by ERNEST HEMINGWAY
Dead and White and American

Tufts Community Union senators seemed to awaken from a one-and-a-half semester coma this past Sunday when self-promoters Tommy Calvert and Jesse Levey proposed their record-breaking 2,385th resolution — one to dissolve the very organization which validates their existence.

The Batman and Robin, Mickey and Minnie, Sonny and Cher, Jack and Diane of the TCU Senate seemed to be doing something routinely groundbreaking like announcing a font change on their Focus 2000+ proposal when Calvert said what will soon become historic words.

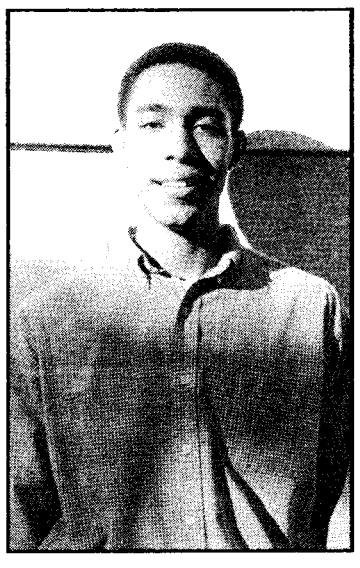
"My name is Tommy Calvert from San Antonio, Texas. I'm speaking to you not as a student, but as a Senator, not as a Texan, but a citizen of the world." After hearing the tall, gesticulating orator say his piece, TCU President Jack Schnirman's grandmother, who was in the audience, squealed in her nasal voice, "I thought Martin Luther King was dead. Jack, isn't he dead? Jack did you take a shower today? Jack, when are you going to marry a nice Jewish girl?"

Then Levey explained the latest, and last proposal. "I have spoken to every administrator on this campus and every other university campus in the nation," he babbled. And I have — we have — found that the enemy is much closer then we all think," Levey said.

"I have looked in myself, looked at this campus, and found the Devil within."

Photos not by DRod

Jesse and Tommy will be releasing their first album this fall.



The senators quizzically looked around the room before Levey clarified the point.

"It is the ultimate paradox, the ultimate irony, and it is difficult for me to cope with this truth so fundamentally sound and..."

And the Senators still looked around perplexed. After three more hours of deliberations, Calvert said the words.

"My name is Tommy Calvert from San Antonio, Texas. Vote for me — wait, I'm sorry, force of habit. The Senate should begin a policy of inactivity as an autonomous campus group," Calvert said.

Daly Phile Foto

Anonymous Senator Jack S.

Calvert and Levey, who were being touted as the best political duo since Nixon and Agnew reported that they went to the student body and found apathy so thick they could eat with a spoon.

"We found apathy so thick we could eat with a spoon," Calvert said.

"And not a spoon from our dining services," Levey said, to dead silence. The awkward pause was ended when Erin Ross asked Dan Zandman, "What's a five-letter word for a large body of water?" Remaining senators stopped looking at themselves in the reflective windows to address the issue.

"I think you're right," Larry Harris said. "I'm not going to win the presidency, so what's the point?"

"I am going to win the presidency," Vivek Ramgopal said, "But I'd rather work for the *Daily*. After all, I'll still be useless, but at least I'll have a byline."

A Senate member, who spoke under the pseudonym of Jack S., had this to say: "I was once a glassy-eyed idealistic freshman senator interested in paper towels in the bathroom and abolishing the Senate, but I realized that politics takes more effort than just coming up with complete bullshit."

By a down-to-the-wire vote of 4-0-24, the resolution passed. Glamour hound Marc "Don't spell my %@!#& name wrong" Lipson commented on the breakthrough vote. "Now we will have with mathematical certainty what the skeptics have been saying all along: the Tufts Community Union Senate will be just as effective not existing as it was existing. It will no longer be the most useless group on campus."

University Yiddish Guy Sol Gittleman said, "I'm happy. I'm damn happy. I'm happy. The Mayer campus center was not erected as a facility to propagate the rhetoric they create."

The man on the street, one who has little contact with the group, 16mm president Michael Shlain said, "It is unfortunate to see such a group of dignified individuals fall victim to its own perils." Shlain recently started filming 16mm's latest production, *28 Assholes*.

Noah to speak at this year's Tufts graduation ceremonies

Apprentice to God makes a mean balsa wood boat

by RALPH REED
Special to the Daily

The Tufts Class of 1999 will have the honor of hearing Noah, of Noah's Ark fame, speak at Commencement. Noah will give a speech entitled, "Building Arks, Building Bridges to a Better Tomorrow."

Noah is widely credited for saving all the animals of the earth during an historic flood thousands of years ago. He came under fire recently after Zebra groups began calling for his indictment under Alphabetical Discrimination Laws, due to his harsh treatment of members of the latter parts of the alphabet, who were allegedly forced to sit in a room with Senate President Jack Schnirman. Schnirman said of his imprisonment, "Wow, his tummy was almost as soft as Josh Goldenberg's."

Noah settled the case out of court for an undisclosed sum of money, as well as what was reportedly a record number of doggie treats. Noah does not hold a college degree, but has served as an apprentice to God. He is an expert carpenter and has been employed by the US Government at the top-secret Area 51, where he is reported to be building a wooden hypersonic aircraft to carry two pilots of each gender, race, and ethnicity, according to the standards established by the Task Force on Race. Noah is also the manager of the chart-topping teeny-bopper sensation, Archetype.

Noah, whose name means, "one who is afraid of rain," is the recipient of the Congressional Medal of Honor, the Nobel Peace Prize, The Merit Award from *Wooden Boat Magazine*, and the Medal of Freedom from the World Ark Builders Association.

Tufts President John DiBiaggio praised the commencement speaker. "He is just an all around nice guy. It was a wonderful thing that he did, even if he pissed the Zebras off. Zebras need to relax — that's how they got their stripes, you know. They are too stressed out. I think I just made a funny. Hey, Sol, I made a funny, tee hee."

"I'm not going to kid myself," DiBiaggio continued. "Christians and Jews are rival factions on this campus, and I think Noah — more than God or even Jesus — is one speaker we can all rally around."

Noah is the oldest graduation speaker in Tufts' history, eclipsing his nearest rival by over 3,000 years. That does not bother DiBiaggio, however. "He may be old, but he is still much more understandable than the Pope. Have you ever heard the Pope speak? We had a couple martinis together once, and everything he said is all mumbling and drooling. I remember when the Pope would rock the crowd at the FleetCenter, and I think Noah still has that charisma."

Noah will be joined by the Siamese twins of the now-defunct Senate, Jesse Levey and Tommy Calvert, who will attempt to take turns speaking on "Why I am everywhere and still manage to do nothing." Persons scheduled to receive honorary degrees include the fat guy from *Head of the Class*, the members of the Brat Pack, and Zeta Psi for excellence in interpersonal gender relationships. Also being inducted is the teeny superhero from PBS, who is the first cup to be inducted.

Commencement '99 will be held on May 24, to be followed by 40 days and nights of rain.

Completely unreliable source announces possibility for Spring Fling

by BRIAN FINKELSTEIN
Daily Waterboy

The *Daily* has received from an unnamed source a list of possible bands which may play Spring Fling, the social event of the academic year.

The list included Radiohead, Nirvana, Puff Daddy, The Rolling Stones, The Dave Matthews Band, Pearl Jam, Eddie Money, Echo and the Bunnymen, The Village People, Megadeth, AC/DC, Ozzy Osborne, Billy Joel, Elton John, Stomp, Penis, NKOTB, NSYNC, 98 Degrees, Britney Spears, MC Hammer, Down Under, David Bowie, and the Beastie Boys.

Further rumors include such successful acts such as Victor Borge, Pat Boone, Collective Soul, Oasis, Paul McCartney, and Michael Jackson.

Concert Board president Eric Warasta commented on the most eagerly anticipated news.

"You're on the right track," Warasta said, "You want to play hot cold?"

An anonymous Long Island Jew was very excited by the news of at least one of the acts. "Oh my God, I love the Dave Matthews Band! Dave! Dave! Dave! He's my God!" he said.

After consulting **www.DaveMatthewsBand.com**, the *Daily* uncovered that "Dave" will be touring South Africa during that weekend.

All undergraduate, graduate students in Occupational Therapy, and townies within a five-mile radius receive four free tickets to the event which is scheduled the last weekend in April.

News Briefs

Clinton confused how stealth fighter shot down

WASHINGTON — President Clinton announced today at a press conference that he is unsure how the F-117 Stealth Fighter was shot down over Kosovo. The fighter, long tauted as an invinsible weapon in the Air Force arsenal, was apparently shot down by Kosovo anti-aircraft fire as it conducted its bombing campaign.

Pentagon spokespeople refuted the claim that the entire Stealth Program was a ploy to milk money out of the Federal Government which would be used to fund the ultra-secretive MASK program. The military was intrigued by the 1980s television show of the same name and vowed to find a feasable way to make the idea come to fruition.

Clinton, appearing out of breath and with reddened cheeks, addressed the room of tape recorders yesterday.

"I don't understand how they shot it down, though it's a tragedy. I mean, it's supposed to be invisible, right?" Clinton said. "Milo...Milasavickchakov will pay for shooting down one of our invisible planes!"

Vice President Gore, hot on the campaign trail, added his two cents from some hick town in middle America, where he was trying to drum up support for his floundering run for president of Hostess Cakes.

"We have invisible planes? Why wasn't I informed of this?" Gore said. "Stop giving me this stuff about how I'm only the Vice President; if we have invisible planes, I want to know about it!"

Gore, visibly upset, stormed off the podium to find his pacifier.

Meanwhile, back in Washington D.C., Clinton promised that if the Serbian president did not back down, the United States would go home be forced to cover the entire country in whipped cream.

Y2K will turn on all blenders, appliances

DULUTH — Experts that have convened here in the frigid tundra of Minnesota have reached a conclusion that the feared Y2K computer virus will show itself most obviously in the household appliances.

"We could see blenders turning themselves on and fighting with electric knives. Your own toaster may turn on you! In a worst case scenario, the dish washer may attack you in the middle of the night," said a computer nerd named Fred.

Beyond the fears of nuclear war, widespread looting, and electric failure, experts say that appliances are the most significant threat to national security.

Specifically, experts are concerned with the collapse of the global economy as a result of a coup d'etat by the coffee maker in your kitchen.

"This could get out of hand. The percalators have been brewing for quite some time now, and they will be boiling over come Y2K," said fellow computer nerd Walter.

Computer nerds worldwide are especially concerned with the vengeance of the Brave Little Toaster, who has been kept at bay since his first feature movie, *The Brave Little Toaster*, scared children in Kansas.

George Bleeber, best known as the Maytag repairman, is extremely concerned about the experts' Y2K predicitions. "Does this mean I am actually going to do work? Can't somebody do something?"

Republicans want attention...please

WASHINGTON — The GOP announced yesterday that it needs the attention of the American people. At a press conference held at party headquarters, the leaders of the Republican party gathered all the reporters that weren't covering more important news and pleaded for some sort of story about them.

"It doesn't have to be much, just a little soundbite about how we're still here. We know the whole Kosovo thing is great, but the Democrats are getting all the press!" said Senate Majority Leader Trent Lott.

While getting down on their knees, the most important names in politics pleaded with the press to cover their party more and offered to do whatever it takes to get some attention.

"Look, we'll even bring Newt back...we'll shave his head! We're dying here! C'mon, you guys promised not to play favorites!" begged Arlen Specter (R-Pa.)

Sen. Bill Bradley (D-NJ) denounced the Republicans for being cry-babies. "Grow up already. You got tons of attention during your stupid scandal and look where it got you. Plus, I'm the one that needs the attention. Did I mention I was running for President?"

Compiled from the hard work of Mr. Los Angeles Times-Washington Post News Service. He does a damn good job.

The Daily *Extended Forecast*

TODAY	TOMORROW	WHAT A DAY!
Dirty diapers! High: ho!; Low: down	Pretty, pretty birds... High: groovy; Low: bummer	Luigi say "Today is a good day!" High: pasta!; Low: pasta!

The wind will die down around 2 p.m. after the hurricane subsides. The snow should be melting later in the week with unseasonable drought forecasted for late spring. —Weather forecasted by *Daily* Editor Andrew Freedman...blame him.

'Star Wars' to be screened at Tufts before worldwide release

Revenue is expected to double Tufts' endowment

by BRIAN FINKELSTEIN
Daily Delivery Boy

According to a press release from Tufts Film Series, *Star Wars: The Phantom Menance* will absolutely, positively be playing Barnum 008 before any other theater in the nation. As the news coincides with college acceptances, Dean David Cuttino reports that all 3,000 students that Tufts accepted have chosen to matriculate, causing the greatest housing crisis since the Great Depression.

George Lucas, perhaps the man who has single-handedly affected our culture more than whoever wrote the Bible, chose Barnum himself after a visit to Tufts and Dean Leila Fawaz's office, praising the University for its "atmosphere, comfortable seating, and the faucet."

The economics department believes the weekend of screenings could single-handedly raise the Tufts endowment 100 percent.

"It's a speculative bubble," economics department head David Garman reports, "No, it's not. It's a better bet than a two-headed coin. If done correctly, we should be able to raise half a million in two days, which is more than we've raised in any 25-year period."

The film canisters will be the single most important deliverance since the Ten Commandments were brought down by Moses, and will be cared for appropriately.

Star Wars star Natalie Portman, who will be stalked by many Tufts students when she attends Harvard next fall, said the Ivy League school rescinded her offer of acceptance after finding out Lucas gave the opening to Tufts.

"Well, I didn't really want to start a teeny-bopper group, but I guess I have no choice," Portman said.

Lucas explained why he picked Tufts, some shit-ass school no-one who's not a townie has ever heard of.

"I wanted to do something which made no logical sense; I can do that, you know. Tufts seemed the logical choice within my desire to be illogical."

You don't question God.

Film Series admitted they consulted the Olympic Committee responsible for landing the games in Salt Lake City to pull this off.

"If we could get the Olympic Games to be held in Mormon country here in Utah, it's no sweat to get *Star Wars* opening in Medford," an IOC source said. "They really are equally strange, but should bring renown to both areas."

In fact, *US News and World Report*, in between Cuban cigar and caviar breaks sponsored by University President John DiBiaggio, said it expects Tufts to surge as high as four in the ratings, just behind Princeton, Harvard, and Yale.

There is added concern related to the current housing crunch, as all 3,000 students accepted have chosen to matriculate.

Insofar as far as housing is concerned, the entire junior class will be kicked off campus and expected to fend for itself, but according to boy-wonder Tommy Calvert and his bubbalicious sidekick Jesse Levey, matters are under control.

"I have given up the hotel I normally rent out for my pimping business in order to provide housing for Tufts students," Calvert said. "Am I not the greatest?"

Levey agreed, saying, "This is a good cause — people will vote for this! I'm for it!"

'Submerge' and 'Source' hold BBQ, settle many differences

by BRIAN FINKELSTEIN
Rumor Correspondent

Members of the campus political magazines *Submerge* and the *Primary Source* held a two-part barbecue this weekend which started off with Monopoly and Yahtzee at the Capen House and finished up with a kosher barbecue at Hillel.

The controversy started right from the get-go. Resident angry white man Keith Levenberg explained how his parents instilled upon him Monopolistic virtues ever since he was 15-months old, while his counterpart, Harris Rashid, said he played a different version of the game.

"In my game, you could easily borrow money interest-free."

"What are children supposed to learn about the real world through that system?" asked Levenberg.

The argument was painfully predictable, as Levenberg was soon quoting Adam Smith and Ronald Reagan, while Rashid came back with a scathing commentary, saying "socialism isn't that bad an idea."

Nitin Puri said, "Capitalism is obviously not the answer, as students still apply for financial aid to come here. What does that mean?"

After explaining how people without boots can pull themselves up by their boot straps, Levenberg said, "Anyone can work their way up from the States. Jeff Bettencourt is editor of *The Primary Source*. What does that tell you?"

One of the more allegorical moments of the evening came when self-hater Sasha Baltins came by. After cheerfully explaining the mathematical certainty that her great great great great great great great grandfather had to be some sort of minority, she challenged *Source* writer Jonathan Block to a game of "Clothing Optional" Twister. After the game they discussed abortion, race relations, and on-campus dating.

"You're so flexible — in Twister and conversation!" Baltin said, her characteristic perkiness evident. Block, as dumb as one, seemed happy to comply and had no opinion on the matters he seemed to violently commit himself to on a bi-monthly basis. It was later revealed that Levenberg writes Block's articles, along with every other article printed in the *Source*.

After playing three more rounds of Monopoly, a game of Spin the Bottle, and a round of naked 'platonic friendship' hugs, all differences were settled and the two groups planned another function together which will change, yet again, nothing.

THE *DAILY* WOULD LIKE TO WISH JOHN, MIKE, ALAN, MARK, SETH, DAVE, JUDY, SUSAN, ANNE, ANN, ANNIE, LINDA, LINDSEY, JENNI, JENNY, AND FILBAR VERY HAPPY BIRTHDAYS!

Features

The Tufts saga: a very distinguished alumnus speaks about being average

Smith speaks about nothing exciting, reflects on time spent at Tufts

by SALTY DOG
God Among Men

You look around you and all you see are people like you. You're not unique, you do nothing special, and you certainly are not diverse. That's exactly how John Smith LA'95 felt. For an inspiring story to all of you who feel the same way, read on.

Alumnus Profile

Smith grew up in a small town in Massachusetts. He, like many other people from small towns in Massachusetts, took great pride in growing up 20 minutes outside of Boston and attending a college prep school.

After being rejected from 15 schools, including all eight Ivy League schools, Smith applied to Tufts and got in on the basis of his athletic abilities, which were expected to bolster the football team's roster. Unfortunately, at a fraternity party his freshman year, Smith, with a blood alcohol level four times the legal limit, sustained a career-ending injury to his right knee after throwing himself from the third floor window of Delta Upsilon, which he mistook for his bed.

While maintaining a 'C' average at Tufts, Smith did not involve himself in any other extracurricular activities aside from those associated with alcohol-related mayhem.

One of his fondest memories of Tufts was when he tied his own tie for the semi-formal event at his fraternity.

"It looked nice... red and white, I think. Or maybe it was blue. I don't remember, I was drunk all night," Smith said smiling, showing his missing tooth.

During his sophomore year, Smith was on academic probation for having a GPA of 0.7.

"Yeah. That year sucked. I really had to study hard. I got a D minus in Spanish 1, it was my best grade, but my third time taking the class," Smith reminisced.

His teachers felt the same way about Smith's academics.

"It was clear that he got into this school by his connections alone. He was quite possibly the stupidest kid I have ever had the misery of teaching," lamented Professor Tom Doe, Smith's English 1 teacher. "He wrote his term paper about the different types of beer he had consumed and then turned it in stained with beer as some sort of stylistic move."

Junior year marked a very dark time in his college career after crashing his brand new sport utility vehicle. His father, feeling sorry for Smith, bought him a new one after he saw how distraught his son was.

"It sucked, man! I was driving back from University Liquor with a packed car! The beer got all shook up and by the time they came and towed it, it was all skunked!" Smith said on the brink of tears.

Graduation didn't change many things for Smith the way it did for many of his classmates. He still lives in the Medford area and frequently stops by his fraternity house to hang out with his brothers.

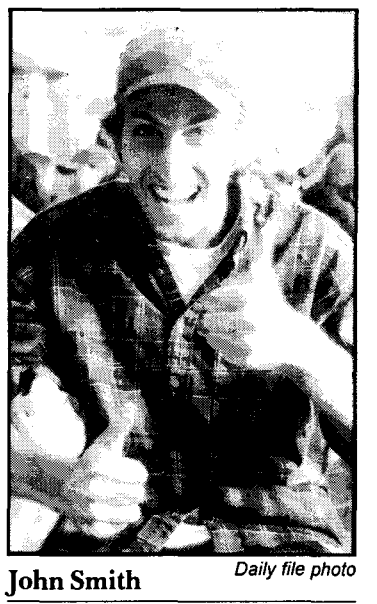
In May of his senior year, Smith had yet to send out resumes or even look for a job upon his impending graduation.

"I wasn't really worried. I mean, everyone around me was, but I just thought whatever man, I'm in college! Yeah!" Smith said cheering.

Luckily, Smith's father, a prominent and affluent businessman in the area, was able to arrange a last-minute employment at a high-paying banking job.

"Yeah, my old man scored me this job that I have now. I sit around with my thumb up my ass and they still pay me! It's great!" Smith said.

Making an estimated annual salary of $40,000, Smith has yet to contribute as an alumni donor. Smith's father, however, has donated a considerable amount to Health Services, specifically earmarked for alcohol-related rehabilitation programs. Throughout Smith's career at Tufts, his father made a series of large donations to admissions and the majority of the departments in which Smith took classes, not to mention the donation of three new squad cars to the Tufts University Police Department.



John Smith — Daily file photo

Smith does, however, have some advice for those aspiring students who wish to follow in his footsteps.

"DU for life!" Smith said, while doing some sort of odd tribal mating dance. "Seriously, though. My advice for the Tufts community would be to watch out for those suicide wings from Wing Works, those things will give you the shits like you got fire comin' out your ass."

Brian James Finkelstein: Where you read it first

by MURRAY
Daily Editorial Board

He walked in, a tall skinny boy, his brown hair tousled. Brian Finkelstein, Tufts' web master extraordinaire, hadn't gotten a lot of sleep last night. Rumors abounded.

"So you're from the *Daily*, huh?" Finkelstein said as he sat down at a table in Brown and Brew. "You know what I heard?..."

Being the good reporter that I am, I quickly whipped it out — my pen — to jot down the scoop.

"Ah, ah, ah," he said, moving his finger back and forth. "You've got to get it online; only looooooosers actually read print anymore."

Finkelstein, a sophomore, has already gained a great deal of campus-wide notoriety for creating *Brian's Rumors Daily*, a website which is updated daily with campus news, gossip, and tantalizing bits of information. The site, **www.tufts.edu/~bfinkels/rumors**, has already gained a cult-like following of campus techies, hackers and nerds, many of whom are now stalking Finkelstein day and night to try and understand the man, the myth — the legend which is Brian Finkelstein.

"You have to admit he is a god," said former Tufts Community Union Senator and self-proclaimed god of RCCs Mike Weissman. "His HTML skills are astounding, as are his plebeian vocabularian pirouettes. His herculean pontification pestiferously trumps any expectations. He's the Croupier. And how *does* he know all that stuff?"

Finkelstein shrugs off his new-found fame and allusions to his deification with the ease of a pro. "Linda Tripp is my second cousin. I think it's in my blood," he said.

In fact, it is Tripp who taught Finkelstein many tools of the trade such as where to purchase top of the line recording equipment, bugging devices, and telephoto lenses. "When I was in elementary school, Aunt Linda used to quiz me on how to sweet talk people into revealing their secrets. She actually made up questions and tested me. If I got any wrong she would beat me with reeds. It was rough."

Throughout his childhood, Finkelstein perfected the art of listening to conversations at a distance, and most importantly, getting people to trust him. When he came to Tufts, he knew that he would have to bide his time carefully, waiting until he had good connections before he launched the website. With a few deep throated friends on the *Daily* production staff, the *Observer*, the Senate, and the Society for Creative Anachronism, Finkelstein knew he could deliver the goods.

"I'm slicker than oil, I'm smoother than Shaft," Finkelstein said proudly as he smoothed out his hair out and rung out his oil stained shirt on the floor of Brown and Brew. Finkelstein was recently contacted by Matt Drudge, the Internet peddler of smut and lies who broke the Monica Lewinsky story and the *Outbreath/Queen's Head and Artichoke* controversy. "Drudge wanted to get pointers from me because he heard I was such a prodigy."

Some of Finkelstein's tips have spawned real news, both on campus and nationwide. Heard of the war in Kosovo? Finkelstein. Remember the Y2K problem? Finkelstein. Bernstein in a leopard-skin lace teddy? Finkelstein again.

But there are other stories that started off as rumors and stayed that way. "I really thought my tip about OJ being the real killer was going to be big, but that one sure got hacked."

Such was the fate of other headlines such as "TCU President Jack Schnirman associated with drug ring, (3/12/99)," "Director of Residential Life Anne Gardiner has a personal vendetta against the *Daily*, (2/3/99)," and "TMAV member gets laid, quits group (1/2/3)."

Before I was able to finish my interview with the king of gossip, I looked down and realized that my tape recorder had been swiped and Finkelstein was no where in sight. I have not yet checked his webpage.

Tufts not yet affected by the new computer virus

While e-mail systems nationwide are being shut down by an elusive computer virus known as "Melissa," Tufts' network has thus far remained free of infection. HELLO my name is melissa you killed my father pretty soon i infected your daily newspaper and you don't know it and by tomorrow i'm out of control and i don't tell anyone secretly i make a lot of money and i'm a bad girl virus and i'm a virus and i don't tell anyone they're not supposed to know.

Hello, I am dysfunctional.

Hello, my name is Melissa.

Hello.

Hello.

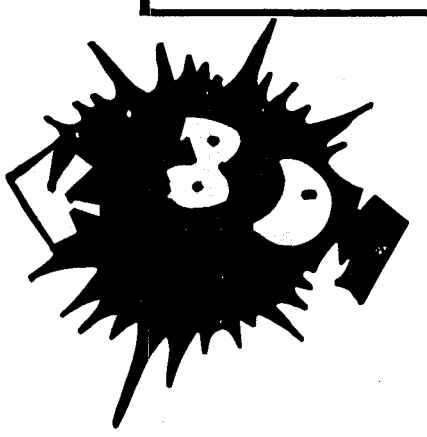
Hello, is anybody here? This is a boring school. You guys suck. Where is everybody? Who are you? Why are you looking at me? How you doin'? I live on a hill. HA!

Once I was frolicking through a grassy meadow. There was a lot of fruit. Did I mention I like grassy meadows? Fruit. That's what the world is about — fruit. And hills. Grassy meadows. I live on a hill.

By the way, I've seen you naked. Lots.

— John Bender

Destruction



Ingredients:
- 1 cup flour
- 1/2 lb. lingerie
- 14m twine
- 1/2 chicken, live
- 1L Star Market© orange soda
- Chop sticks, of course
- Bill Murray
- Pink bell-bottom corduroy pants (34W, 32L)
- 1 tbsp Zhenka brand vodka
- Salt and pepper to taste

Preheat oven to 350 degrees. In a small bowl, combine flour,and half of the orange soda. Let Bill Murray pluck the chicken while meticulously cutting the twine into 1/2 inch sections tied in bows. Tie the twine in the pattern of the flag of the Ukraine on the bell-bottoms, careful not to disturb them. Drink the vodka. Stir in lingerie gently, but firmly until there aren't any longer lumps.

Combine ingredients on a greased pan. Bake at 350 degrees for 30 minutes, or until edges of Bill Murray are crispy. Grate chop sticks and spread throughout. Add salt and pepper to taste. Serves three to four.

Write your own filler here:

THE OBSERVER

NEVER READ THE OBSERVER?

NOW YOU HAVE.

We at the Daily *would like to thank* The Observer. *After all, it would mean nothing to be #1 if there wasn't any #2.*

The Observer
1895 – 1999
PAX ET LUX
Tufts' Newspaper of Record

Arts & Entertainment

Slap-happy spell checking

We use a lot of celebrity names down here at the Daily office. And sometimes, late at night, our spell-checker goes a little crazy with all the names we spill onto the page on a given day. Some of them can be pretty funny. Here is a small sample:

GwynethPaltrow	GwynethPoultry
ChristinaRicci	ChristianReeky
GaryColeman	GaryCalamine
JenniferAniston	GonophoreAnniston
ReeseWitherspoon	RoostWitherspoon
DanaCarvey	DanaCurvy
WinonaRyder	WinonaRudder
MattDamon	MattDemon
BenAffleck	BenAfflux
QuentinTarantino	CanteenTarantino
NeveCampbell	NavyCampbell
HarveyKeitel	HarveyCoital
NoahWyle	NoahWilliwaw
LiamNeeson	LimbNiacin

—Harad Kinser

'The Talking Pussy' speaks up!

Now is time to break out a bottle of jerk-off lotion

by HEYWOOD JABLOME
Senior Smut Writer

Every once in a while comes a film that will change your outlook on life forever. A film that will make

The Talking Pussy
Starring: Lots of ladies
Directed By: Some guy
Rating: (5 out of 5)
(and don't they look happy?)

the wet spot in the front of your pants expand almost exponentially. *The Talking Pussy* is one such film.

Written, directed, produced, and co-starring the ever-stiff Harvey Shaft, *The Talking Pussy* has only one fault: a quality plot. Previous efforts by this genius were such greats as *Foreskin Hump*, *Starwhores*, and *Wet Dreams Will Come*. Unfortunately, Shaft's attempts to make this film more mainstream fail, as the plot is far too coherent.

Sandy Cheeks (of *Dawson's Crack* fame) is one well-endowed blonde bombshell babe. As a matter of fact, I once saw her at a bar in LA, and — well, that's another story. Anyway, she's real nice. Her character, Suzi, is afflicted by a small problem — her nether regions have a set of vocal chords that just won't shut up! The only way to plug up this orchestral organ is to shove large objects within — cucumbers, dildoes, a can of EZ Off, a few plungers, a lead pipe, 22 pounds of beach sand, a rather large German shepherd, and even the occasional penis are used over the course of the film.

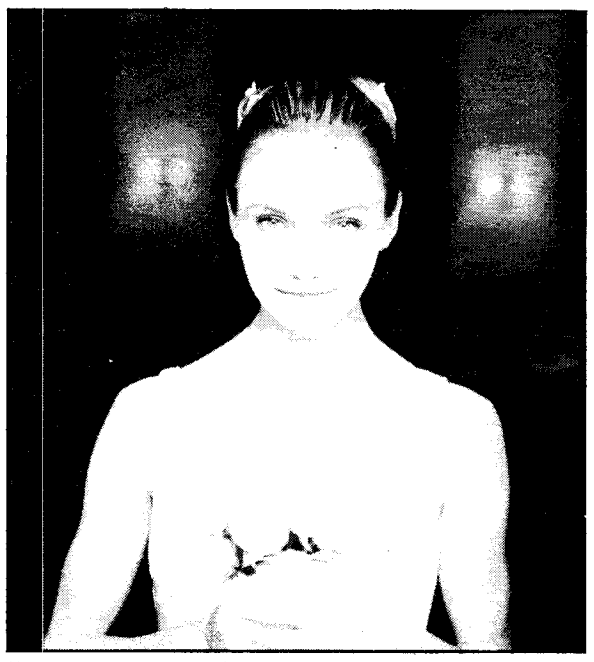
Of course, if this were the entire film, it would be a work of brilliance, if not a somewhat short-lived flick. Add to the equation the purple-headed monster born of Harvey Shaft's pants, and suddenly this flick becomes a festival of wet, slurping joy! When this guy pumps, he just doesn't stop. Does this guy screw on a fake leg before each performance or what?

Remember that lesbian scene in *Shawshank Erection*? Well, Mandy Melons and Stacy Snatch put it to shame! At one point, the action gets so intense that I began screaming in horror — I was afraid that Melons would drown! Then, I realized that there was no real problem, and I began screaming for other reasons! What a great scene.

The climax of this flick came many times for me, but for the film itself, it's the last scene. I won't go into detail so that you'll have something to look forward to. I will tell you, though, that everyone sighs with contentment at the end of the scene! Whew!

The Talking Pussy is truly one great flick. Check it out next time you're in the mood for a little action and don't have the cash for a real woman. Just don't forget your lube!

THE DAILY PHOTO ALBUM

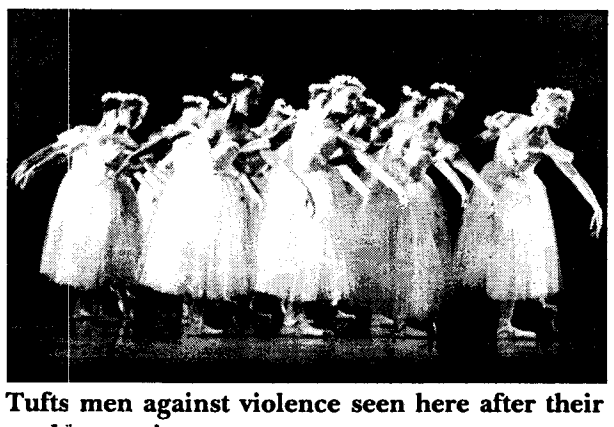


"See how well this hair gel works when it's greased back?"

"Only our plastic surgeens know what we did last summer..."

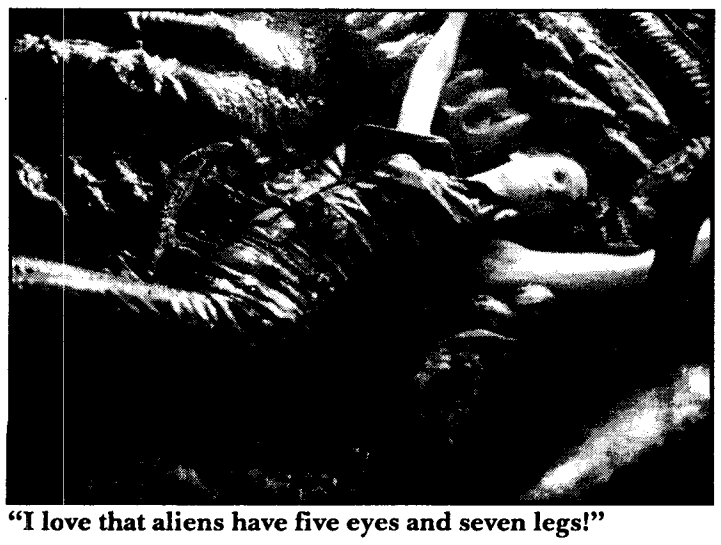
I know you are drooling boys. So e-mail my heart. I'm so hot! Even if I am only 17.

Rush. After all, it's what all the beautiful people do!



Tufts men against violence seen here after their weekly meeting

John DiBiaggio's real day job.



"I love that aliens have five eyes and seven legs!"

If only she would eat some, yeidel deidel deidel

THE TUFTS DAILY

Jason BEN Cohen
That's what the "B" stands for

EDITORIAL

Lauren Heist
Murray

Jason Salter
I do recipes... lots of recipes

NEWS "ARTISTS":
Dan Barbarisi, Andrew Freedman
The people who do the real work:
David Pluviose, Benjamin Gedan, Will Kinlaw,
Brooke Menschel, Jeremy Wang-Iverson

CAMPUS CONTROVERSY Editor:
Amol Sharma
New AEPi pledge:
Jay Kahn

WOMEN'S HISTORY MONTH EDITORS:
Elizabeth Chen, Jennie Forcier
Ladies in waiting:
Kim Fox, Kelly Wisnewski

RESIDENT PORNOGRAPHERS:
Alison Damast, Dara Resnik, Caroline Wolter,
Adam Machanic

DOMINATRIX:
Rachel Deahl
Slave dog:
Trevor Soponis

BIG BRAVES FANS:
Kelly Desmarais, Sam Erdheim, Ben Oshlag, Russel Capone
Clippers fan:
Jon Japha

PRODUCTION

Michael Dupuy
leahciM yupuD

ORGANIZING A COUP D'ETAT:
Judith Dickman, Haley Stein, Sandra Fried

ONE DAY WE'D LIKE TO BE LIKE MIKE:
Valentina Clark, Meg Tenny

NEED ME TO DRAW SOMETHIN'?:
Geir Gaseidnes

LATE-NIGHT SOOTH SAYERS:
Cambra Stern, Reshma Bharne, Jonathan Dworkin,
Phil Erner, Ruthie Nussbaum

A KODAK MOMENT:
Daniel Rodrigues
Need some help, Dan?:
Rachel Zlotoff

HTTP://WWW.TUFTS.EDU/AS/STU-ORG/TUFTSDAILY:
Sonal Mukhi

BUSINESS

Stephanie Wagner
Cash register keeper

Take the money and run: John Gendron
Business will soon be mine: Sandra DeFeo
Show me the money: Grace Lee, Kathy Peter,
Pamela Abrams
PAY US NOW, PAY US NOW: Pamela Mills

EDITORIAL POLICY

Every ad that appears in the *Daily*, be it pro-life, pro-choice, or against the *Daily* itself represents the opinions of EVERYONE on the *Daily* Editorial Board regardless of whether or not each person on the staff even knows that they have an opinion on the issue. You see, we only accept money from people or corporations that have views with which we all agree. That's why we live in America, dammit.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Please write Letters. We like it when you do. It helps to fill this page. The executive board likes it when people write about Jason Cohen, Jason Salter, and Lauren Heist. Once the *Daily* gets its first Letter of the year, we know we've already beaten the *Observer* — it means that at least one person has actually read our paper. We really like it when people e-mail tdaily@emerald late at night on weekends when they're drunk. It's amusing. There's absolutely no chance in hell of getting published, but at least the person reading the account can laugh. We thank you.

Sometimes people write Letters and then get ripped on in *The Primary Source*. We'd like to thank the *Source* — you guys really provide a valuable service to the community.

SPECIAL THANKS

Every Thursday evening, we run to the dining halls in anxious anticipation. We can't wait to see if it's there. Then we realize it's not chicken nugget night and we go home. Sometimes we pick up a copy of the *Observer* to read articles that we already knew about because the *Daily* had already covered them. Thanks. Plus, that other paper can't play basketball worth shit.

http://espn.go.com

Letters to the Editor

Inserts offensive

To the Editor:

I'm appalled at the inserts that have run in the *Daily*. As a close-minded liberal at Tufts, I refuse to believe that the Daily should write about or advertise any views other than my own. How dare the *Daily* infringe upon my First Amendment rights not to listen to or read crap I don't believe! Obviously, *The Tufts Daily* completely endorses every advertisement that they run. I demand an apology from the *Daily*! Die! Die! Die!

Concerned Moron LA'06

I love you, Lauren

To the Editor, specifically Lauren Heist:

I love you so much. Every time I see you, either walking to class, leaving the *Daily*, in your room with the window open getting ready to take a shower, or sleeping with your head gently resting on your pillow, I can't help but get shivers up and down my spine. You're the reason I live.

I have all of your articles taped up on my wall. I especially like the Featuring you wrote about making love to me. At least that's what I pretend it says.

You can e-mail me at jschnirm@emerald.tufts.edu if you want to get to know me a little better. Thanks for your time. I can't wait to meet you!

Anonymous (TCU Senate Prez) LA'99

You're my idol

To the Editor:

I write to you as the four-time Cy Young award winner and pitcher for the Atlanta Braves. I would like to congratulate Jason Cohen on his fine publication. I love your work.

Gregory Alan Maddux

P.S. If you call me again, I will renew the restraining order.

You just don't get it, do you son?

To the Editor:

The details of my life are quite inconsequential. My father was a relentlessly self-improving boulangerie owner from Belgium with low-grade narcolepsy and a penchant for buggery. My mother was a 15-year-old French prostitute named Cloe with webbed feet.

My father would womanize, he would drink. He would make outrageous claims like he invented the question mark. Sometimes he would accuse chestnuts of being lazy — the sort of general malaise that only the genius possess and the insane lament.

My childhood was typical. Summers in Rangoon, luge lessons; in the spring, we'd make meat helmets. At the age of 12, I was granted my first scribe. At 14, a Zoorastrian named Vilma ritualistically shaved my testicles. There really is nothing like a shorn scrotum. I suggest you try it.

Dr. Evil

Favorite writer nomination

To the Editor:

I'm writing to put a bid in for my favorite *Daily* writer. I love reading any article written by Los Angeles Times-Washington Post. I admire him for being able to overcome the problems of his name (what a coincidence that his mother's name was Times and his father's was Washington Post!) and become such a prolific writer for your publication.

Please run more articles by Mr. Times-Washington Post. Instead of news, features, arts, and sports, I'd like to see pages devoted to Los Angeles Times-Washington Post. Thanks.

Georgia Journal-Chicago Tribune LA'00

Not well endowed?

To the Editor:

I have read numerous articles and attended many forums on Tufts' lack of endowment. Call me confused, but I don't think this is true. I've been to the Naked Quad Run and I've seen a lot of nude Tufts men. I even have a boyfriend who attends Tufts.

They're Jumbo in every sense of the word. Horses can't hold a candle to the endowment of the Tufts population. I myself wear a DD bra.

Jane Dough, LA'69

Off the Hill

Students rebel after one too many tour groups ravage campus

Late-night Daily make believe

MILTONTOWN — After the fifth tour group with over 200 students and parents tore up the grass across the academic quad on Wednesday afternoon, a herd of over 600 students leaving Biology 101 ripped through the green to attempt to trample the otherwise shy pre-froshes. The event caused president Milton Lawndale to declare a state of emergency at the school.

Milton University will never be the same, now that administrative officials have begun creating plans to limit the number of students to visit the school.

"With the outright violence on campus shown by students today against the newcomers, we had a decision to make," Lawndale explained. "Either we expel the entire current student body or we make a pledge not to offer any students admission to the university until the current classes graduate."

Lawndale and the Trustees of Milton U. chose the latter option, citing past statistics that showed that no one gave a damn about the school anyway since it wasn't among the top ten schools featured in this year's US News and World Report.

"Since we dropped off the list, parents haven't really wanted to send their children here anyway," cited Milton Standwick, Dean of Undergraduate Admissions.

The only member of the University's Student Outreach program, Milton Smith, is relieved at the new decision.

"Yesterday we had planned a night to call people accepted into the class of 2003, but I decided I was too tired to call all 3,000 students at New York City's Stuyvesant High School. Instead I just went out and partied."

Enthusiasm at the school had been lagging for a while, but with spring break for college students, this week became a popular time for parents all over the country to bring their little buck-a-roos to Milton U. as they make their rounds through colleges in the area.

"We were a bit disappointed with the lack of attention we received at the information session today, but we simply blamed that on the other 400 people stuffed into the auditorium. What stupid parents," commented one mother whose son, injured earlier in the tour group by a frisbee fired at close range, kept interrupting as he bled from the head.

Standwick felt positive about the Trustees' decision to close the University to new students, citing all the positive gains the University will have now.

"I expect my job this upcoming year to be much easier now that I won't have to sift through hundreds of thousands of essays about how music has changed some chum's life," said Standwick.

Student Union president Milton Driver believes that the change will help the otherwise-frustrated student body.

"Students have been complaining about the lack of housing, the lack of funds, and the lack of space in the classrooms. Now there will be lots of room for everyone," Driver explained.

No students have attempted to contact the University about the change in their admissions status, and staff at Undergraduate Admissions Office have decided to leave the country for a "late" spring break to enjoy their new free time.

"We are actually very excited about this decision," said an admissions officer. "There have been papers stacked everywhere in this damn building for months now, and I'm really starting not to care."

The University will now turn its attention to replanting all the ruined grass. The custodial staff has begun spreading fertilizer everywhere and head custodian Milton Buckwheat requests that students take the dark, scary path around the quad to get back to their dorms late at night to avoid stepping in freshly-laid dung.

Sports

A serious 'Daily' interview with some serious criminal athletes

by LP. FREELY
Daily Editorial Board

Due to the increase in violence amongst athletes in our society, the *Daily* will be interviewing athletes who have committed crimes. In the first of a four-part series, (the other three parts will probably not appear) *Daily* reporter Art Van Delay sat down with a panel of criminal/athletes, and the following are segments from that interview.

AVD: *Let's start with Latrell Sprewell. Latrell, you claimed in a recent court case that the NBA was too tough on you, and was racially motivated in suspending you for 68 games?*

LS: "Yeah, it's ridiculous, man, there's all types of violence like this in the NBA, and they take it out on the black man. It's just because I wear my shorts baggy and have corn rows that the man's coming down on me."

AVD: *So you're saying that David Stern, the commissioner, is "the man?"*

LS: "In a sense, yeah. He doesn't know what it's like to play in the NBA. Sometimes the pressure gets so intense, the only way to relax is to strangle your coach."

AVD: *So you're saying you had no choice but to attack your coach?*

LS: "I'm telling you, man, it was like, if I didn't go after his throat, I would have exploded."

AVD: *Alright, thanks a lot Latrell. Let's talk to corn rows, I mean Allen Iverson. Allen, you claim that it wasn't your fault that the cops came down on you for having drugs in your car?*

AI: "It's exactly what Spre said, man, if a basketball player has baggy shorts, flashy jewelry, and some corn rows, he instantly turns into a criminal."

AVD: *Wouldn't you agree, though, Iverson, that fighting in a bar and having marijuana in your car actually makes you a criminal regardless of your hairstyle?*

AI: "Whatever, man, it's still the man trying to hold me down."

AVD: *Thanks for that answer, Allen. I'll assume again that when you say the man, you are referring to David Stern.*

Next, let's talk to Mike Tyson. "Iron Mike" was recently sent back to prison and narrowly escaped solitary confinement after throwing a television. Mike, do you seriously believe that you are rehabilitated and ready to come out of prison again?

MT: "Man, first I'd like to thank the lord above for allowing me to not only throw the television as far as I did, but to allow me to have strength enough to avoid solitary."

AVD: *So you think that your belief in God has made you ready to come out of prison?*

MT: "I'd just like to give a shout out to all the boys in the Catskills — top of the food chain, baby!"

AVD: *Clearly Mike doesn't understand these questions, so let's move on to Pete Rose. Pete, better known as Charlie Hustle, is banned from baseball for wagering on his own team, and won't be allowed into the hall of fame for it. Pete, what do you feel about your being banned from the Hall of Fame?*

PR: "It's ridiculous, I mean, who hasn't laid down a wager on a few games?"

AVD: *It is a bit different for someone who actually can control the outcome of the game to wager. Doesn't that ruin the integrity of the game?*

PR: "Integrity my ass. Everyone in sports gambles. I bet you 50 bucks I get into the Hall of Fame before I die."

AVD: *Alright, this is an open question to the four criminal/athletes. Which of you are most proud of your crimes?*

LS: "I'll handle this one. Choking your coach beats anything you guys have done. Damn. Getting busted for drugs? Gambling? Throwing a TV? Y'all are weak."

PR: "What are you talking about Spre. Anyone can attempt to kill someone. Have you ever tanked a game just to get back at your bookie? I doubt it."

MT: "I would like to also give a shout out to my manager, Don King. Without him I wouldn't be where I am today."

AI: "Broke?"

AVD: *That was quite a witty answer, Iverson. Again, it seems that Tyson is unaware with the subject matter. Well, I'd like to thank all of you for coming and wish you all good luck in the future.*

'Daily' stars go pro

by BEN DOVER
Daily Editorial Board

In a surprise press conference from the *Daily* office this afternoon, Sports Editors Russell Capone and Jon Japha announced they will forgo their sophomore years to enter the NBA draft. They will join the likes of Maryland star Steve Francis, UConn's Richard Hamilton, and Duke's Elton Brand as early entrants.

Japha cited his play in the *Daily* vs. *Observer* game, which occurred earlier in the semester, as the main reason for his decision. "Beating *The Observer* is no longer a challenge for me," Japha said. "I'm tired of going through the motions of dominating other short whitebreads. I think the NBA needs a shot in the arm. The only way that can be accomplished is with the presence of a high-flying short, white Jewish man."

Capone said, "It's all about the cheerleaders baby! Because of that, I've decided to take my talents to the NBA."

Both *Daily* superstars think they'll go above the aforementioned Francis, Hamilton, and Brand in the draft. "Man, I schooled dudes like that since I reached five feet," Capone said. "Plus yo, I gots the booty, the booty, the booty."

Japha had stronger reasoning for his belief of where he'll go in the draft. "The NBA is full of big and tall players who can't spell their names," he said. "I am proud to say I'm a student at a top 25 University and I can spell my name. For this reason I believe I should go number one. Not to mention I'm automatic from inside five feet."

Japha also pointed to his 24 bastard children as reasoning to be an NBA player. "Look at all the stars: Shawn Kemp, Greg Minor, Larry Bird... Part of what has made them such great players is that they were never around to look after their kids," he said. "By sleeping with lots of women and then splitting town, I'm following in their footsteps."

Other *Daily* editors who have entered the draft have not gone in with such high aspirations. Sam Erdheim, who last year applied for the NBA, lost his college eligibility to play ball because he went undrafted. "I just don't understand what went wrong," he said. "I mean, doesn't every team want a chiseled young buck like myself?"

When asked about those *Daily* editors who left school early but who fared poorly in the draft, Capone said, "I got three inches on Erdheim. Plus, he's fat and slow, and no one can get the booty like I can."

The announcement from the two freshmen is a surprise to the *Daily* and will leave the sports department shorthanded, unless their fate is similar to Erdheim's. Some believe they aren't even the best NBA prospects from the *Daily* team this year. "Compared to everyone else, I'm Dikembe Mutombo," said Editor-in-Chief Jason Cohen. "At 6'2", I'm the tallest guy in all the land. If I could just kick this smoking habit, I could get up and down the court without keeling over."

The NBA Draft will take place sometime in June. Stay tuned.

Michael Jordan purchases NBA's Charlotte Hornets

by I.P. FREELY
Daily Editorial Board

In stunning news, Michael Jordan has bought 50 percent of the Charlotte Hornets, and said in a press conference, that he has "big plans" for his new team.

Jordan, who recently retired from basketball for a record second time, was also considering returning to the game and playing for the Hornets.

"I have decided to buy the Hornets, and I think that I will be able to bring big changes to this team, this city, and this state," Jordan said in a private interview yesterday.

No one is sure how any NBA team, especially the Charlotte Hornets, can change a state, but Jordan was adamant.

"Once people see the way I change this team, the good people of the state of North Carolina will be better off."

There was a tense moment at the press conference when NBC announcer Bob Costas asked Jordan if there actually were any good people in the state of North Carolina. The mood was relaxed, however, when someone shouted "I love you, Jordan" from the back of the room. While the source of this yell was uncertain, people suspect it came from "journalist" and Jordan-supporter Amhad Rashad.

Jordan, quoting *Godfather III*, emotionally stated, "Just when I thought I was out, they pull me back in."

Again, Jordan was angered when NBC anchor Peter Vescey asked, "Who are 'they' and how are they pulling you back in?"

There were more cries from the back of the room, this time almost certainly from Rashad, saying "Let the man speak," and "Jordan is God."

Jordan was fairly vague about his plans for the team in the press conference, but in a private interview, laid out a detailed list of ideas.

"First, we're going to get rid of the organ player at the stadium," Jordan said. "That guy sucks," His Airness added.

To replace the organist, who is the only remaining Hornet from the creation of the team, Jordan plans to hire friend and currently out of work "entertainer" Darius Rucker of Hootie and the Blowfish.

With the organist issue in check, Jordan plans on hiring long-time coach Phil Jackson to lead the team and former North Carolina coach Dean Smith to be his general manager.

"These two men are clearly the only two people in the world that are capable of coaching or leading people," Jordan said.

Jordan's disagreements with every other coach he has ever had have been well documented, and this recent move will most certainly place him as one of the most selfish people in America today.

When asked what he would do with the existing management in Charlotte, Jordan was very cavalier, answering, "It's not my fault they aren't Dean Smith or Phil Jackson."

In a very emotional moment, Jordan spoke about his other endeavors away from playing basketball.

"I know that my baseball career was an embarrassment to myself and my family, but at least I wasn't as bad as Garth Brooks.

"As for golf, I still think that I have a legitimate chance at reaching the Senior Tour."

When reached for comment, NBA commissioner David Stern remarked, "Jordan has no serious chance at the Senior Tour, and I think he knows that."

Stern went on to say that Jordan's ownership of the Hornets, while surprising, is welcomed by the NBA.

"It's going to be nice to watch Jordan squirm as he's on the opposite side of those prick, selfish agents, demanding millions of dollars for selfish, lazy, and underachieving players."

When asked if he thought that comment would damage the reputation he has with the Player's Association, Stern said "screw 'em," before asking for the entire interview to be taken off the record.

While Jordan prepares to become an owner, his fifth profession in his short life, he talked about what he might try in the future.

"Well, since I have been successful at everything I have tried, I may go into politics or auto racing, or something like that," Jordan said, forgetting his failed golf and baseball careers.

Jordan feels that if he goes into auto racing, he could appoint Phil Jackson as his crew chief and let Dean Smith own the car. If politics are in the card, Jordan agreed to let Smith be his running mate and Jackson be Chief of Staff.

Since Jordan is clearly interested in only hanging out with old friends and colleagues, questions were raised as to where Scottie Pippen's part would be in all of these new plans.

"Scottie?" Jordan asked indignantly. "Scottie sucks. My shoulders are tired from carrying him for six years. Tell Scottie to have fun trying to win a championship without me. While you're at it, tell Scottie to have fun playing with Charles [Barkley]; he's fat and selfish."

One more move that Jordan plans is to hire Rashad as his personal valet. Rashad has experience in this department, as he drove Jordan to a number of Chicago games while Jordan was still a member of the Bulls.

Rashad was asked if this presented a conflict of interest, having his nose up the ass of someone he was supposed to report on.

"Look, I'm just happy that I'm friends with MJ. I bet you wish you could say that."

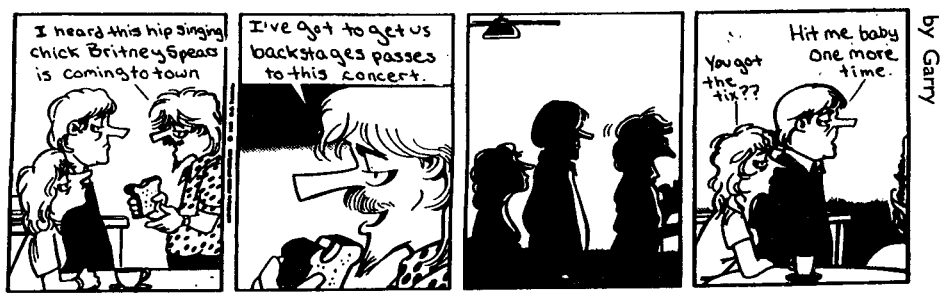
Rashad went on to say that "he was thrilled to death," and "tickled pink" to be able to handle Jordan's personal affairs.

Jordan's family was unavailable for comment, but Jordan assured the press that everyone in the family was "on board."

Really old Daily file photo

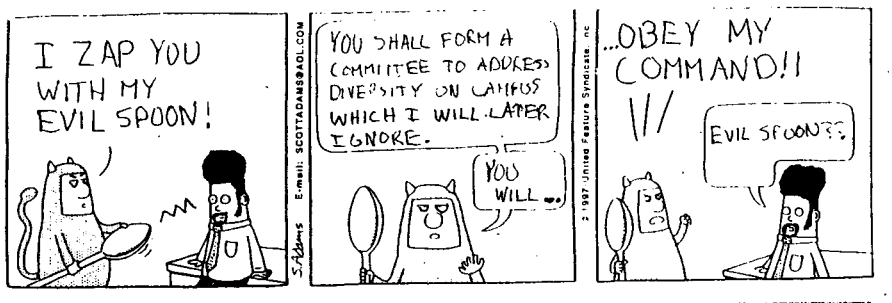
The person who appears in this old *Daily* file photo is now 35 years old.

Doonesbury by Garry



FoxTrot by Bill

DILBERT by Scott

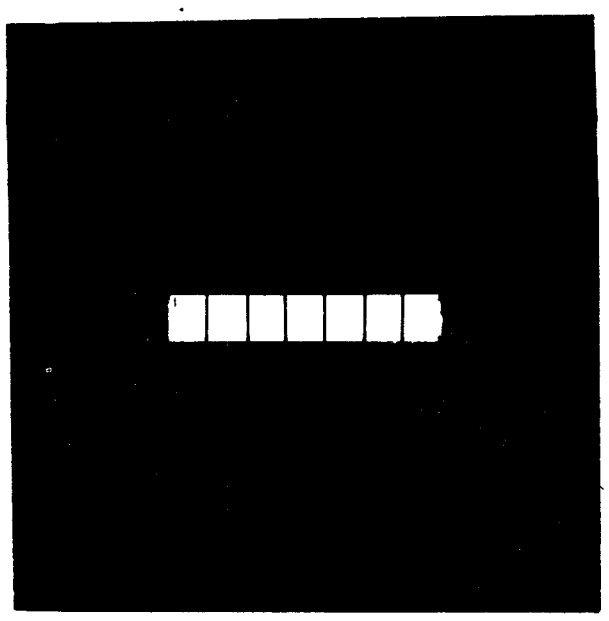


NON SEQUITUR by Wiley

Mother Goose & Grimm by Mike

Daily Crossword

ACROSS
1 Canada's new Territory



4/1/99

Wednesday's Puzzle Solved

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E	U	B	I	E	■	N	F	L	■	S	E	A	L	S
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■	■	■	L	A	N	C	E	T	■	A	U	R	A	S
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A	N	G	E	R	■	T	O	E	D	■	R	U	S	T
T	I	E	R	S	■	E	N	D	S	■	S	E	E	S

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Daily Horoscopes

Aries (March 21-April 19) — Today is a 2 — Somebody's been saying good things about you behind your back. Are you pregnant? It's because you're artistic, that's why. You do your best and keep on grooving. But today it looks like somebody's going to bask in your sunshine. Open an umbrella! That'll show the bastard! Eat the sausage before it grows teeth.

Taurus (April 20-May 20) — Today is a 2 — If you could go where you want to go and do what you want to do today, don't do it, because you may have to do without something else to do. Unfortunately, this is one of those either-or situations, so if you get left behind, promise to make up for it later. Have a nice day!

Gemini (May 21-June 21) — Today is a 2 — Force a friend to help you get something you want today from far away. You could do this by yourself, but you might as well get someone else to do it, since your ass is so damn lazy. Meanwhile, be rude to someone who's going through a rough time. This person likes to show emotions, but you'll be able to tell that a kind word means a lot.

Cancer (June 22-July 22) — Today is a 2 — Some of the explosives are still making a lot of noise, but you're probably out of the fire.. Looks like you know what's going on behind the closed doors, and it ain't no conventional hanky-panky. That's why they have to holler and you get to sit there smiling. Don't forget to speak up if you need to, though. You're much more powerful than you probably realize.

Leo (July 23-Aug. 22) — Today is a 2 — Who's the echo for your bunnymen? Don't try so hard, and your bunny might get baked. After all, your cereal isn't for kids, and that silly rabbit doesn't know about your double-barrel. Don't forget to hide the colorful eggs.

Virgo (Aug. 23-Sept. 22) — Today is a 2 — Don't mess up a good thing today with a silly squirrel. It looks like such a situation would most likely occur around acorns, specifically acorns you and somebody else share. That could be the household account, for example, and how to spend it. Don't get hung up on the details. You'll actually save money by being generous now.

Libra (Sept. 23-Oct. 23) — Today is a 2 — It might be a good idea to postpone your date with the devil until tomorrow or the next day. Suprises could arise, making it difficult for you and your friend to percolate. If you really want to do it now, just allow extra time to reach your destination. Life is a journey, and the pigs haven't come home yet.

Scorpio (Oct. 24-Nov. 21) — Today is a 2 — Sometimes you're pretty scary. Other people might even think you're a monster. Truth is, you're pretty slimy, bald, even grassy sometimes. But you ought to keep that part of yourself hidden for a little while. Looks like you could scare away somebody you're trying to attract.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22-Dec. 21) — Today is a 2 — You may have wondered where the tupperware will come from, and today, odds are good you'll find out. Unfortunately, it's probably not from the kitchen. Instead of using saran wrap, try licking other plastic things so they stick.

Capricorn (Dec. 22-Jan. 19) — Today is a 2 — Be careful to explain all the little details in a financial transaction today. You don't want any misunderstandings here, and if you pay attention the first time through, there won't be. Romance is a little bit more difficult, unfortunately. The person you're trying to talk to may not be in the mood to listen. If so, try again tomorrow.

Aquarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 18) — Today is a 3 — Get naked! Today's your day to shine. Do it in style, and do it with grace. Do it with a goofy grin on your face. If someone asks, just say you're going skinny-dipping, but you can't find the pond.

Pisces (Feb. 19-March 20) — Today is a 2 — Do you feel like you're walking on stilts? It's because last night, everyone else shrunk. Don't let it get to your head. Just remember that even though you're closer to the clouds, they're all closer to your stinking feet. Arm and Hammer.

JUMBLE

THAT SCRAMBLED WORD GAME
by Henri Arnold and Mike Argirion

Unscramble these four Jumbles, one letter to each square, to form four ordinary words.

YLIAD

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BALSL

XESPTO

GRRRRF

Go ahead and try to arrange these letters. We promise it'll make sense — if you can read Sanskrit.

Ans: _____ _____ IT

(Answers tomorrow)

Yesterday's Jumbles: ERECT BLOW S&M BILLMURRAY
Answer: What everyone on the *Daily* has a lot of — issues

TODAY

University Chaplaincy
CHAPLAIN'S TABLE – Tufts Year of Violence
"How to construct bombs"
Speaker: Fred Rogers
Zamparelli Room, 11:30 am

Tufts Republicans
Meeting to discuss alternatives to Preparation H
Zamparelli Room, 11:30 am

Career Services & the Tisch Library
Jason Cohen is a mac.
Zamparelli Room, 11:30 am

University Chaplaincy
Noon Hour Concert Series
Scorpions!!!
Rock on!!!
Zamparelli Room, 11:30 am

Society of Women Engineers (SWE)
Recruitment Meeting
Zamparelli Room, 11:30 am

Peace & Justice Studies
WWF Wrestlemania XI
Meet before taking the bus in the
Zamparelli Room, 11:30 am

Hillel
Bread and beer buffet
Hillel Center, 7 pm

Career Services
Meeting for people interested in money...financing, banking, etc. Everyone else, McDonald's Corp. will be hiring fry cookers on campus.
Zamparelli Room, 11:30 am

Monty Python Society
Large phallus
Zamparelli Room, 11:30 am

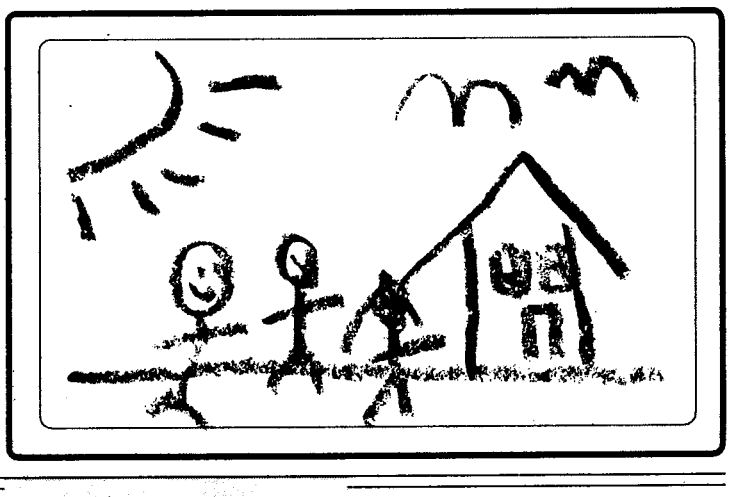
Nunavut Club
General Meeting
Zamparelli Room, 11:30 am

TOMORROW

Film Series
Shaving Ryan's Privates
Barnum 008, 9:30 pm

SATURDAY

Film Series
The Talking Pussy
Barnum 008, 7:00 & 9:30 pm



"Chowdah"

— Jason Salter

Late Night at the *Daily*