

Secret video cameras discovered in AcornHead

BY MENGHIS KHAN
Editor Inside of a Chief

The Colossal Acornhead is secretly monitoring the Tufts community, according to a Daily investigative report that has unearthed the existence of security cameras in the acorn's eyes.

After Albino Squirrel, who is also a news editor for the Daily, clawed its way through the AcornHead's cornea to reveal the camera-filled interior, the Department of Public and Environmental Safety was forced to confirm yesterday that the "work of art" was truly a way to spy on students.

The cameras in the AcornHead installed on the tree-bed below Tisch Library are the first trial of the video security program that DPES claimed would be installed "after student input" later this year.

"I knew that delicious piece of public art was too good to be true," Squirrel said.

Data gathered by DPES indicates that the AcornHead has been instrumental in thwarting campus crime and gathering essential



JOSEPH CUERVO / DRUNK

Colossal Acornhead is watching you.

information, according to Director of Public and Environmental Safety Lizzie McGuire.

Tufts University Police Department (TUPD) Deputy Chief Kelvin Spleen agreed, citing several accounts of suspicious activity that the acorn has caught on tape.

"It's a powerful piece of technology," Spleen told the Daily yesterday. "We've been able to track down multiple threats to the student body."

With data compiled by the cameras, TUPD can confirm at this time that Jennifer did in fact, sort

of, make out with Timothy last week on the President's Lawn, even though it is unclear whether or not she actually likes him or is just using him to make Timothy's roommate jealous.

"The tongues did mingle, and saliva was exchanged," McGuire

said. "But the angle of the camera was unable to determine whether Jessica was grabbing or merely grazing Tim's butt, which changes everything, of course. Clearly we need to upgrade our technology."

The cameras have also produced 37 high-definition reels of canoodling students, all of which have been made available for viewing on Tufts' official Facebook page.

University President Anthony P. Monaco has yet to release a statement regarding this alleged breach of the community's privacy, though it appears that even the president was unaware of the covert installation.

Tapes show Monaco practicing his "Gangnam" style on the President's Lawn late at night, usually exiting through the back door of Gifford House and frolicking across the lawn between the hours of 12 and 2 a.m., McGuire said.

TUPD has taken immediate action, explaining that officers will remove him from the premises if it happens again.



JOHN DOE/TUFTS DILLY

A prototype of the new Joey shuttle, created to compensate for Tufts' small endowment.

Tufts makes strategic plan to get it up

President Monaco struggles to keep the university well-endowed

BY MILLIMETER PETER
Daily P. Board

Tufts' endowment under University President Anthony P. Monaco is becoming harder and harder... to sustain, according to worried sources close to the president.

The second-year president has tried everything in his power to increase the endowment, but instead it has petered out, Monaco said last night after attending the Oh Megan! workshop in Cohen Auditorium as part of his desperate search for ideas.

"Compared to our competing schools, Tufts' endowment is too limp," Monaco said, before running off for a night yoga session on the President's Lawn. "Have you seen the girth on Harvard's? It's huge!"

Monaco inherited a throbbing endowment upon becoming University President last fall, but has had trouble keeping it growing, he said. Erection of university-wide goals such as need-blind admissions and increasing diversity on campus continues to be dysfunctional, but Tufts plans to compensate by converting the Joey

shuttles to Hummer vans, Monaco said.

The administration is currently soliciting suggestions on how to increase the endowment's width and length. Proposed solutions incorporated into the administration's strategic plan include a ban on binge drinking, which has proven detrimental to the endowment's functionality. Monaco also sent an email out to the Tufts community asking all students and faculty to shave expenses in endowment-related areas.

"From my extensive research as a geneticist, I can say with certainty that

shaving makes it ... bigger," Monaco said.

With these struggles in mind, Monaco has denied the Responsible Endowment Collective's request to divest from fossil fuel companies, as petroleum products are essential to keep the endowment chafe-free and running smoothly.

"We use Vaseline, as well as other petroleum-based products, in order to raise the endowment to its full potential," Monaco said.

"It's hard," Monaco added, in reference to the proposed divestment. "It's just, you know, it's hard."

Inside this issue

After reading Jumbos' petition to cancel Tuesday classes, the administration decides to give students Thursday and Friday off.



Sudoku, you degenerates.



WHY YOU PICKED THIS UP, page 2

HOMES & GARDENS, page 3

Today's sex?

Decent	1	6	9
Dispassionate	3	Dominant	12
Dirty	5		
Doggy-style	8	From the...	Back

Preachers

THE TUFTS DILLY

OPRAH

Campus Therapist, Sometimes

DOES STUFF WITH WORDS

Dr. Phil

Ellen DeGeneres
Grinds

The Californian *Executive Snooze Editor*
Snooze Editors

Land Shark
Stefon
Target Lady
Judy Grimes
Spartan Cheerleader
Dwayne Vogelcheck
Get Off the Shed
Master Thespian
Debbie Downer
Herb Welch
Gilly *Assistant Snooze Editors*
Laser Cat
Lord Wyndemere
Gus Chiggins
Conehead

Banana Fingerbang *Executive Endowment Inspector*
Endowment Inspectors

Johnson Cauliflower
Apple Queef
Dragonfruit Schlong
Lick Spinach
Erogenous Bartlett
Asparagus Creamsicle
Jalapeño Pussy

Undeadly Sin *Executive Tarts Editor*
Tarts Editors

Durian Dervish
Johnny Cannibal
Undead Ninja
Maybelline Massacre
Your Mom *Assistant Tarts Editors*
Zizek's Revenge
Tantric Temptation

Puphfed Treez *Objectivist*

Schwayveed *Mild-Mannered Commentators*
Baked Ziti
Muh-sugar-na
Zenned Apu
Da Ground Urb *Alfredo Sauce*
Kayliph Ate *Spicy Sauce*

The Big Cheese *King of the Lanky*
The Lank-ettes

Gouda
Munster
Chedda SK
Mozzarella
Brie
Rotten Milk *Backup lankers*
Cottage
Whiz

Birginia Vledsoe *Point-and-Shoot*
Press here, dummy

Garoline Ceiling
Pliver Oorter
Sshley Aeenauth
Syra Kturgill
William Wutt *Stick to Polaroid*
Fane Llorshiem
Megan Maher
Rabriela Gos
Slarissa Cosin
Sndrew Achneer *Microfiche*

LOLZ *Bloggity bloggity blog Kermit the frog*
ROTFL
JK

CAN'T SPELL FOUR SHIT

Chelsea Handler

Production Director

elbows *Track Marks*

J Buds *Layout Fiends*

threw Crack

Ganja Cellar
Share Doobies
Special K
Kecstasy
Adderall Ho
MacDMA
Speed

The Wonder Twins *Executive Copy Editors*

Form Of

Pens *Copy Editors*
Pencils
Red Ink

Gumby *Executive Online Editor*
Pokey Online Editors

Mike Vastola *Executive Technical Manager*

\$IGN\$ CHECKS\$

Christoff Bean

Executive Business Director

Jamie Diamond *Advertising Director*
Charles Schwalb *Receivables Manager*
Donald Trump *Sales Director*

Mitt Romney to impeach TCU President Wyatt Cadley

BY DEEP THROAT
Contributing Writer

Following the most recent presidential debate, former Massachusetts Governor Mitt Romney announced that he would attempt to impeach Tufts Community Union (TCU) President Wyatt Cadley if he loses the Presidential race this November.

"I believe in a Tufts where hundreds of Tufts students believe in a Tufts that's the Tufts hundreds of Tufts students believe in. That's the Tufts I love," Romney said during the press conference.

According to sources close to the presidential candidate, Romney spent hours pondering which academic institution he would target. Ultimately, though, Romney decided that his values matched the myriad of principles Tufts prides itself on.

"I ordered my people to bring me bind-

ers full of universities," Romney said. "I chose Tufts because I figured I would fit in well with the student body."

Romney has claimed that Cadley is not deserving of his current position and should be immediately removed from power. He has begun campaigning to the Tufts student body to garner support.

"We have a president, who I think is a nice guy, but he spends too much time at Harvard, perhaps," Romney said. "As President, I promise to always be here for TCU and for Tufts when I don't have something better to do. Which should be all the time since I won't be running a country."

Romney has outlined a five-point plan for improving student life on campus

"I will create 12 million new student groups," Romney claimed. "To do so, I will spend more money and then do four other vaguely defined things that only have a

passing chance at positively affecting student life."

To achieve this, Romney plans to completely bypass the university's administration, ignoring Monaco's protests that he can't cut the Student Activities Fee and add more student groups at the same time.

Despite a vast array of positive goals for the spring semester, a plethora of Romney's expected policies are controversial.

"I like being able to fire people who provide services to me," Romney said, referring to his plans to replace current TCU senators with his friends and confidants, including Paul Ryan.

Cadley has yet to comment on Romney's alleged plans, but sources close to Cadley have confirmed that Wyatt plans to leave Tufts and join the cast of Survivor in the event that Romney replaces him as TCU President.



Hurricane Sandy rejected from Harvard area, makes appearance at Tufts

BY POLAR
Contributing Writer

Sandy made landfall on the morning of October 29th in New Jersey, and effects were felt in Boston just hours later at Tufts University, following the Hurricane's attempted entrance into the Harvard area.

"It's clear that Sandy's first choice had been Harvard, but my mom said that no one gets in there anyway, so I guess it's not Sandy's fault," junior ___ said.

While coasting down Boston Avenue, Sandy was overheard telling a group of freshman that she had been waitlisted at Harvard, but that is -- as of yet -- unconfirmed. Other East coast schools including Brown, Cornell and Columbia also reportedly turned Sandy away before she arrived in Davis Square.

The hurricane seemed excited to set foot on the Hill, but rain fell as Sandy looked out from the library roof in the direction of Harvard Yard.

However, she claimed that upon her matriculation into the student body she would like to get involved in extra-curricular activities and take advantage of her Tufts experience.

Student groups on campus are already vying for the hurricane's attention, as the Jumbos have been eagerly awaiting a new celebrity figure on campus following Michelle Kwan's graduation from the Fletcher School.

"I heard the winds howling. Everyone thought she had perfect pitch," ___, a member of the Amalgamates, said, "but we heard her mom told her that she will have to miss auditions next fall to attend the Hillel bagel brunch."

Sandy joins a large contingent of students from the East coast at Tufts. Though born in the Caribbean, Sandy was still less than 1/32 Pacific Islander and could not list it on her application.

"Like half the Hurricanes that come here are from New Jersey," said ___, a freshman at Tufts University. Sandy insisted she was not

from the actual Jersey Shore, but the wealth of discarded beer bottles and beach towels reading "ITALIA" in bold lettering swirling within the hurricane's winds betrayed its origins.

Additional security measures were taken on the Tufts campus in preparation for the hurricane, ensuring the well being of the student population and alerting the campus to possible

danger. Sandy confirmed this, reportedly howling that she had never intended to attend a safety school.

Sources close to Sandy have also revealed that her wrath stemmed from an inherent jealousy of Hurricane Irene, who managed to scheme her way into Harvard Yard last fall. Irene declined to comment on their feud.

G a m e s

2	7	3	4	9	5		1	6
	1	4	7	6	2	3	9	5
9	6	5	1		3	2	4	7
5	9	1	6	3	7	4	2	8
3	2	6		1	4	7	5	↵
7	4		5	2	9	6	3	1
4	5	2	9	7	6	1	↻	3
6		9	3	4	1	5	7	2
1	3	7	2	5		9	6	4

HINT: RHYMES WITH MATE!

BREWS

Tufts tormented by surprise wiener attacks

BY JOHNNY CANNIBAL
Senior body shot-taker

The discovery of an ancient hotdog burial ground, dating back to the early Devonian period, explains the recent ghost weenie phenomenon that has been plaguing Jumbos since its calamitous inception nearly three weeks ago. The weenie, which has been known to materialize at random intervals and locations to "slime" people in true "Ghostbusters" (1984) fashion, has created a general air of trepidation around campus for individuals who aren't into that kind of stuff.

Few individuals at Tufts have correctly guessed the origins of the weenie, though its tendency to leave ectoplasmic traces in the form of ornate runes and symbolic characters gave evidence of a seemingly Pagan and ancient origin of nearly Lovecraftian foreboding. World-renowned cryptologists and hot dog anthropologists have been consulted with little avail, as the syntax and delicate aesthetic of the glyphs proves inscrutable to even the most erudite scholar.

While prehistoric hot dog hunter-gatherers have been understood to roam through the region of present-day Boston in pursuit of whole-wheat buns, specialists were

baffled to find an example of such an early society. The burial ground was discovered when radio-seismograph readings secretly conducted by the government turned up distinctly bratwurst shaped remains deep under the soil.

"This is a huge find for all of us," said renowned hot dog hypothetical psycho-biologist Nathan Wiener, who paused to clear a bit of phlegm from his throat.

"This is the kind of thing that'll put our field on the top of the pops, and maybe even get us some media attention," he said as he indicated a particularly well-preserved specimen of a millennia-old hot dog that apparently subsisted on a largely leguminous diet, which was plentiful in the region.

"Hopefully, learning about this ancient hot dog burial ground will help us lay the ghost weenie to rest, but I have some doubts. Who knows how much progress we can make until these confounding runes are deciphered, but we've got some big brains on the task," he said, nodding to a panel of eggheads puzzling over reams of photocopied Polaroids.

Though strong efforts are being made, the weenie seems to hardly have noticed and there seem to be few patterns in the messages it leaves us.



MAGIC ROBOT VIA FLICKR CREATIVE COMMONS

Members of fraternity Sigma Sigma Sigma were some of those affected by traces of primordial ectoplasm in recent weeks

MUSIC REVIEW



WIKIMEDIA COMMONS

Banshees are creepy and enjoy stalking sleeping knights.

Banshee album is horrific debut

BY DURIAN DERVISH
Daily Editorial Board

As its name implies, "Cry" the latest release from Bernita Banshee will have listeners shedding tears in minutes. Tears of pain.

Banshee's most recent release is a 12-track compilation of howling, a genre pioneered by the artist herself. Banshee began her music career singing at funerals.

"I started doing funerals just to make some extra money on the side," Banshee explained. "I would usually sing a religious hymn or psalm, but as I went on, death began to affect me more and more. Instead of singing, I began wailing melodically during the funerals; later I incorporated crying, yelling and even shrieking into my performances. I didn't just want to sing words from the Bible ... I wanted to truly express the grief that people were feeling. Thus, my howling genre was born."

Yet, despite the unconventional nature of her art, Banshee's "music" is unlikely to resonate well with audiences.

As one brave listener put it, "It's a lot of screaming for a long time. At first, it was mildly tolerable, but at this point I just have a headache."

"Cry" opens with the track "Bawl and Blubber." Right from the get-go, a high-pitched yelling is audible, layered over a subtle but noticeable sniffling.

Banshee's voice is latent with emotion -- in this department, she truly does not lack. However, the two-toned tune becomes rather monotonous, after she continues at the same pitch for the entire three minutes and 18 seconds.

The third song on the album, "Turn on the Waterworks," continues the melancholic theme. Actual sobbing is interwoven with a mucus-y moan

and, from time to time, a phlegm-y throaty yell rises out of the sadness. "Deceased," her final melody, is a low, whimpering ode to death, featuring a crass cackling solo from fellow singer Walburga Witch.

Interestingly enough, Banshee never uses lyrics in her music, choosing to sing only "sounds" that represent "raw feelings, before they can be tainted and ruined by language."

Yet, had she even included just a few phrases amidst all the screaming, shouting, and shrieking, Banshee's album would have been more powerful.

However, her decision to eliminate words from her songs, along with the album's lack of thematic variety -- after all, every track is about death, loss and bereavement in some way -- ultimately cause "Cry" to fall flat.

"Cry" may be the perfect backtrack for a creepy Halloween party, but it's not good for much else.

WRETCHED RECOMMENDATIONS

Annual ghoulish festival arrives in Boston area

BY UNDEADLY SIN
Daily Fluffer

Warlocks and ghouls, gather round the cauldron and wait for the nearest portal of transport to the Witches' Wing's unhallowed halls.

The Witches' Wing supplies double the amount of bubble, than it does toil and trouble, but trust this jack o' lantern, it's a brew that's meant to be drunk to the last dreg.

The Witches' Wing, situated just south of the Old Hanging Grounds of Boston, appears once a year. The event lasts all night for some spine-tingling fun. The dead, undead and the living all revel in the joys of the mortal world alongside each other for a night of horror and harmony.

All along the entrance hall of the Wing are games to partake in. The crowd's favorite is the smashing pumpkins. A droll-looking ghost explains the rules: the arena is equipped with an axe, a pumpkin and a seesawing plank. Spectral

spectators are asked to stand back as the two participants enter the ring.

Veer to the left of the hall and ghosts guard the entrances to a buffet of eerie edibles. The trick to getting past them is to tell them what year it is. Most of the spirits are hundreds of years old and reminding them of their age is a shocking experience for them.

The best zombie chef of the millennium, along with his were-sous-chef, comes out once a year to prepare congealed eyeballs in a warm red bloodbath with a side of festering intestines and marrow for the guests. The dish, though surprisingly gritty in texture at first, gives new meaning to getting better with age. Another tip for the living interested in going: do not have more than one serving of the food. The zombie chef -- who prefers to be called Clark -- will chase after you until you give the goods back, whether you're dead or alive.

All through the night danc-



WIKIMEDIA COMMONS

The kind of guy you want to bring home to meet mom.

ing, music and other acts occur on the main stage in the ballroom, leading up to a spellbinding act.

At the witching hour, hostess Guinevere Salazar, the most alluring witch to ever grace this world, rides her broomstick to the top of the hall's staircase and gives her famed speech, a cautionary tale on the dangers of adding too much wolfsbane to love potions -- if one does, she warns, the effects could be dangerous, even lethal. Her high-pitched laughter ends the story, and all the ghastly guests join in for a moment, applaud and they continue with the dance.

Over all, the Witches' Wing provides a well-needed break from the stresses of mortal life by offering a brief if not fleeting transcendence into the world of the undead. Salazar's mansion presents much more than the typical haunted house. As they say, it's the one day you can make your poisoned apple and eat it, too!

Not Quidditch

tuftsdilly.com

INSIDE
Middlebury
Sucks
Hard

THIS IS NOT NEWS

Monaco demoted to Sports Information Director

BY JEREMY GREENHOUSE
Daily Bacon, Egg and Cheese Board

Former University President Anthony Monaco dropped a bombshell on Tufts yesterday, announcing that he has been demoted by the Board of Trustees to replace Paul Sweeney as Sports Information Director. Despite the shocking news, Monaco tried to put a positive spin on the announcement.

"I don't really see it as a demotion, because I just love tweeting about Tufts sports so much," Monaco said while raiding the fridge at Ballou Hall for last-minute snacks. "Raising money, meeting the University's 'long term goals' and meeting with disgruntled students about fossil fuels and injured squirrels are all boring and fake, man. Tweeting that the cross country team is battling through the rain at Bowdoin now that's real."

The move leaves Tufts without a president in a period when almost every other administrator and professor has either retired or taken more money to go to Harvard. Despite the concerns of a lack of leadership, Board of Trustees Director and oil baron Ron "Drill, Baby Drill" Roberto expressed confidence



that the University has taken the proper strategic decision.

"The fact of the matter is, the school is saving a bundle of money by cutting Monaco's salary," screamed Roberto yesterday, as he was being chased on the Quad by angry students who were demanding closure of the school for the next year due to Hurricane Sandy. "We are talking at least \$5. With luck, we will be able to use that money to achieve need-blind admissions within the next 25,000 years."

According to a highly scientific study of two people performed by the Daily, the Tufts community was generally supportive of the staff change.

"I mean, Twitter is just the cool thing to do," said Brantford Winstonworth, a senior midfielder and self-proclaimed 'lax-bro'. "I always knew Monaco was a bro. We all know he loves playing beer pong, and this just confirms his status in the bro hall of fame."

"I think he's the right man for the job," Sweeney added. "I may be unemployed, but I know that Tweets about Tufts sports will be better than ever."



BLAIR WALDORF/TUFTS DAILY

Tufts football may have lost again this weekend, but they did catch the latest episode of Gossip Girl.

F**KBALL

Jumbos really f**kin' pissed after loss to Amherst

BY FUK YU
Daily Profanity Board

After falling to Amherst this past weekend, the football team expressed severe disappointment in its performance.

Head coach Fay Spaghetti was especially unhappy, and after the game he had trouble putting his emotions into words.

"F**k," Spaghetti told the Daily as he trotted off the field. "F**k, f**k, f**k, f**k, f**k."

Ultimately, Spaghetti believes the outcome of the game was the result of lackluster execution.

"We came ready to play, and we played hard for four quarters," he said. "In the end, we just didn't make enough f**kin' plays."

Still, some players blamed the poor effort on external factors.

"There were f**kin' TVs in the locker room," senior captain Rain McAndrew explained. "Five minutes before game time we were just sitting there in the locker room staring at those huge f**kin' screens. We had no motivation to take the field."

Other players confirmed McAndrew's bizarre statement.

"Say Yes to the Dress' was on!" senior quarterback Don John said with a smile. "What the f**k was I supposed to do, not watch?"

"Great f**kin' show," freshman running back Justin Bieber added. "It's a lot like football, if you think about it. It's real-life drama."

But to Spaghetti, that explanation

is simply not acceptable.

"I like SYTTD as much as the next coach, and 'What Not to Wear' is even better," he said. "But on game-day? And during the actual game? F**k no. F**k. No."

With five minutes left in the game, John finally emerged from the locker room.

"F**k, man. I just got so distracted," he said. "I let down my teammates today, bigtime."

"We struggled to establish the passing game," Spaghetti added. "Probably because we didn't have a f**kin' quarterback."

Next week, the Jumbos hope they can steer clear of locker room distractions.

"Those f**kin' TVs, man," McAndrew said. "Those f**kin' TVs."

SPORTS QUEEFS

Jumbos smoke Camels, lose game

In a stunning turn of events, what was a clear victory against Conn. College turned into a devastating loss, after the field hockey team took a break in the second half to smoke Camels. Although the Jumbos thought that the metaphorically-sound strategy would lead to a blowout win, it actually led to 100 unanswered goals from the Camels, the team.

"I had never smoked cigarettes before, which is strange because my voice is so hoarse," team member Claire Kemp said. "I thought it was just a cool team thing, but I didn't realize that walking off the field while the game was still happening would be hurt our chances of winning."

Coach Feeny McFieldhockey was furious, as her squad allowed the laughably-bad Camels to get their first win in history.

"I know this conference has some strange mascots, but come on," McFieldhockey said. "Just because Colby is the Mules doesn't mean the team has to go to a farm in the middle of the game."

Dempsey signs with Tufts soccer

According to sources, former U.S. National Team striker Clint Dempsey is officially a Jumbo. An allegedly inebriated Dempsey wandered into Tufts' new Steve Tisch Sports and Fitness Center several weeks ago, believing he was at the U.S. National Team training center in California. Before long, he was in coach Josh Shapiro's office, signing a 4-year contract to play for Tufts.

"I was just mesmerized by the seafoam green paneling and the squishy chairs in the film rooms," Dempsey said. "Honestly, this is the biggest mistake I've ever made. But write it down: FC Jumbo will win a National Championship this season."

But sources familiar with FC Jumbo's thinking suggested Dempsey has already been feuding with sophomore Gus Santos, who believes Dempsey will rob him of precious goal-scoring opportunities.

Tebow converts to Judaism

In a move few saw coming, Tim Tebow has deserted Jesus Christ, and is now converting to Judaism. At his farewell interview at the recently unveiled on-site synagogue at the Jets' facilities (known as the "MetroGogue"), Tebow thanked his followers while looking forward to his new religious path.

Tebow explained that he believes he has what it takes to bring Judaism to the next level.

"I'm going to come here and test my faith constantly," he said "And I'll really do whatever it takes to try and help this religion out the best that I can, because that's all you can really ask for is to do your best."

Initial word from Jewish leaders, however, is that they plan to use Tebow sparingly.

"I think we will have him at Temple only on special occasions, just to remind people that he's a Jew," the Jets' new on-site rabbi said. "But I know that, when we call his number, he will make an impact. I also know he'll get very excited about his accomplishments, even if they are really,

really limited."

Tebow's first appearance in shul is pending.