The Rain Will Never End

Whatcha Say Radio

Fist Pumpin' Like Champs Since 1980

VOLUME LIX, NUMBER 678-999-8212 THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 2010 FACEBOOK.COM/GRIANNEYN LAMB OKOWITZ

Steering committee: Campus to go completely dry

BY PROHIBITION PETE
Dry since 1980

The steering committee yesterday unveiled a host of proposals to combat dangerous drinking by the student body, including adjustments to Spring Fling's venue and date.

The committee has been active in the past year seeking to respond appropriately to the perceived rise in dangerous drinking.

It voted last month to make Spring Fling dry, but has now gone further, announcing that Spring Fling will be moved forward to an undisclosed date.

The annual event will also no longer take place on the President's Lawn, although the new venue remains under wraps.

Anonymous sources have informed the Daily, however, that the most likely location is the basement of Curtis Hall, which is windowless and will help prevent heatstroke — a contributing factor to last year's mass casualty incident.

In a press release from the steering committee, the committee expressed its confidence in the efficacy of these measures.

"We figure if people don't know about the event, then they can't pregame it. This really is the best way to avoid another fiasco like last year," the statement said.

Dean of Student Affairs Bruce Reitman explained that beyond saving money by not having a pub area at Spring Fling, this move will cut back on staffing needs.

The money saved will instead go toward a long-term investment in making Tufts a completely dry campus. All liquor stores within a three-mile radius of the campus will be provided grants to move or switch to selling healthier products like vitamins and organic produce.

A manager from the popular Hillside Liquor Store, Stella Artois, anticipates taking the university up on its offer.

"I'd be happy to support the university's efforts to return to the good old Prohibition era, and I'm confident that with the changing campus culture, vitamins will be in demand," Artois said.

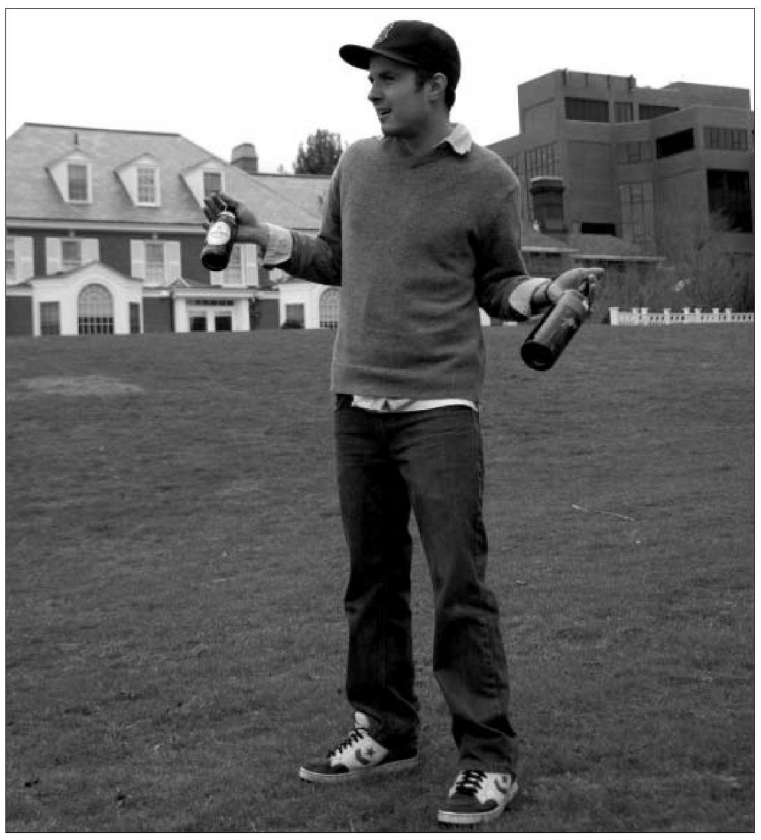
The steering committee also has other plans to eliminate drinking from the campus altogether. The university is introducing its own legal drinking age, which will be 25 instead of 21.

Fraternities' weekend parties will only be allowed if they fall within the realm of harmless fun activites. Fraternity houses will have to submit a detailed proposal outlining the activities going on for the night. The Office of Residential Life and Learning (ResLife) will use their residential assistants' expertise in planning events to assist the fraternities.

"Acceptable and fun activities will include screenings of Disney movies, arts and crafts sessions and Scrabble tournaments," Director of ResLife Yolanda King said.

Tufts Community Union Senate President Brandon Rattiner expressed his outrage at this announcement.

"Other students and I did not pay $50,000 to come to this school and not be able to drink," Rattiner said.



CHOCALICIOUS/HE TOOK THIS PHOTO
Wait ... where's Spring Fling? Where'd the party go?

Lewis Hall shut down due to damage and health issues

BY BLIND MICE
Basement dweller

Residents of Lewis Hall yesterday were evacuated from their rooms by the City of Somerville's Board of Health after water damage brought to light health concerns in the building.

In the meantime, the Healthy Living program slated to be based in Lewis next year will now be housed in what was formerly the Delta Upsilon (DU) house.

The event marks the third in a series of evacuations from buildings with significant structural damage. DU and Alpha Epsilon Pi (AEPi) were also evacuated on March 7 and March 15, respectively.

Health inspector Wesley Greenberg said that upon inspection, the building showed various structural damages exacerbated by flooding, which rendered it unsafe.

Greenberg said when he arrived at Lewis, he was shocked that Tufts had never called him to inspect the building before as he identified numerous health concerns.

"It's really disgusting," he said. "The condition of the bathrooms alone was enough reason for evacuation." Greenberg also cited mold and inadequate plumbing as problems in the building, but said that on the bright side, he made friends with a group of rats while conducting the inspection.

Office of Residential Life and Learning (ResLife) Director Yolanda King said that alternative housing has been found for displaced students.

"We've been able to successfully find other arrangements for students who have been forced to leave," King said.

Tufts University Police Department (TUPD) ordered the inspection following calls from concerned students who woke up Tuesday morning to find their rooms flooded with water, according to TUPD Sgt. Robert McCarthy.

"Our dispatchers were answering calls all night," McCarthy said. "One student just shouted 'Poseidon, save me!' and hung up the phone. I guess he must have been talking about all the water."

King said that the former DU house will provide a convenient space for healthy living students. "There is no better place to house them than a former fraternity house," she said.

DU brothers have set up residence on couches and in closets, dormitories and swine flu singles campus wide and have expressed no desire to return to their former residence.

"The brothers of DU expressed satisfaction with their current accommodations," King said. "It wasn't necessary to look any further for their housing."

Freshman Allison Watermann, who applied for next year's healthy living program, said that she was thrilled to have the chance to live in the former DU house. "Anything's better than Lewis," she said.

Dining Services brings in bigger utensils to cope with trayless

BY ALWAYS MCHUNGRY
Card swipers united

Tufts Dining Services has made an emergency investment in jumbo-sized cups, bowls and plates to remedy the inconvenience caused by the three-week trayless trial in Carmichael Dining Hall.

The trayless movement has caused numerous complications.

Students are unable to carry as many utensils from the buffet lines to their tables at one time, forcing them to make more trips.

After the meal, students are less inclined to carry all their dishes to the washing area, leaving behind a mess for the staff.

Carmichael Manager Dale Earnhart said the purchase of jumbo-sized utensils was an emergency measure taken to restore order to a dining facility that has recently slipped into chaos after going trayless.

The Daily yesterday afternoon found the defeated Earnhart near tears, seated at the entrance desk to Carmichael with his head in his hands, letting students simply walk past him without swiping their IDs.

"I never would have expected this," Earnhart said. "I mean, these kids are supposed to be human beings, right? This is the jungle."

Inside, the scene was desperate. Dirty plates and cups littered the tables. Hurried students trying to balance five plates at a time bumped into each other, allowing dishes to slip and smash onto the floor.

Overworked Carmichael staff members rushed across the scene with brooms & mops. Having given up the hope of picking all the dishes up, the staff simply swept the plates into a large pile by the windows.

"It looks real bad right now," Carmichael staffer Brenda LaRuchi said. "We're unequipped to handle it. We're trying just to keep the floors and tables somewhat clear, and we'll deal with the pile once this damned experiment ends."

Sophomore Bill Ricks explained that what had previously been a warm, welcoming dining experience has drastically changed.

"I have had to literally interrupt my meals once, twice, three times in a meal — interrupting important conversations with friends and loved ones — just to get the food I need to survive," Ricks said. "It totally kills the vibe."

Earnhart hopes the jumbo-sized utensils will put an end to the chaos, although some students have expressed their doubts, calling for even larger cups and plates.

"I'm going so hungry because there's only so much food I can carry on these plates," sophomore Stan Jerries said. "It takes way too much effort to make additional trips. These plates need to be even bigger; we should commission a vendor to custom-make some for us."

THIRSTY-NO-MORE/PHOTOSHOP KING
YES! Finally the cups are big enough.

Sneak Peaks

Learn how to code in the German House until you explode.

see 21 Whitfield Rd.

tweetweettweettweet-tweettweettweettweet-tweettweettweettweet-tweettweettweettweet-tweettweettweettweet

see twitter.com/tuftsdaily

Daily Activities

Gym	noon	**Go to Karma**	11 p.m.
Tan	3 p.m.	**Beat the Beat**	12 - ??
Laundry	5 p.m.		

One Article
tuftsdaily.com

Whatcha Say Radio

GRIANNEYN LAMB OKOWITZ
Biebs, Bubs, Bacow, Blue Moon, Busch Light

SPEWS FARTS

She is the Maaahn	*Executive Gossip Girl*
Aqua Man	*War Mongerers*
Tom, Dick and	
Wild Child	
AA Member	
Sailing Away	*Gossip Girls*
What's in My Pants?	
Seagull	
M.Shenanigans	
Sugar and Spice	
Lawn Chair Boy	
2Indecisive	*Overlord*
Raspberry Beret	*Minions*
Laking Verbs in Headlines	
Carrie Bradshaw	
The Stoner	*Assistant Minions*
Topito	
Artsy Fartsy	
Pubic Hair Beard	
Catscratch Fever	*Strawberry Wine*
Hipster Balls	*Secret Shots*
Superprep	
Things R Happening	
Action Possible	
Quiet Riot	*Bals' Bathroom*
Mother Drucker	
Howie Meturmother	
Coach K.'s Groupie	*Duke Supporter*
Monday	*Off the Hill*
Tuesday	
Wednesday	
Thursday	
Mickey Mouse	*Disney*
Snow White	
Donald Duck	
Sleeping Beauty	
Goofy	
Bitches	*500 Words, Please*
Moans	
Complains	
Whines	
NidoQueen	*Champions*
Porridge Dumpling	*of the*
Greg Louganis	
Jeremy Greenhouse	
Busch Light Brottles	
Why You Lookin' At Me?	
The Imaginary Man	
Big Show	
Kockman Biffle 1	*World*
Kockman Biffle 2	
Pimpmasta Squeeze	
It's Totally Your Call	*He Just Takes the Photos*
Broski McNatilight Jr.	*Point and Shoot*
Shirley Temple	
Killin' with Kindness	
Quiet Focus	
The Mighty Titan	*Two Steps to the Left*
DJ Beats	
Sleepy the Dwarf	
Google Buzz	
"I'm on it!"	
The Godmother	
lowercase.	*Steals flip Cameras*

DEADLINE MIDNIGHT

Sleep Tight
Side Ponytail

Lorraine Adobe	*Tracked In*
Thumbnailbellina	*Tracked Out*
Front Page News	
Guideline Guy	
Non-plussed	
The Wizard	
Byview	
Never Forgets Thumbs	*Overset Text*
Perky Pica	
Thumb Optional	
Serial Comma Killer	*Tpyo Expwrt*
Hash Gordon	*Speling Teem*
Merry Widow	
Full Stop Hammer Time	
Hyphender-Bender	*Aint Grammar Good*
Misplaced Modifryer	
Pluperfect Stranger	
Semicolonoscopy	
Leia Organa	*Jedi Princess*
Han Solo	*Rebel Fleet*
Wedge Antilles	
Grand Moff Tarkin	*Imperial Fleet*
Jace Dallin	
Ricoh	*New Hope*
HP Laser Jet	*Splinter*

AGRABAH

Genie
Lives in a Lamp

Abu	*Magical Monkey*
Carpet	*High Flier*
Jafar	*Awesome Goatee*
Jasmine	*A Whole New World*

Griannenyn Lamb Okowitz spends 80 hours a week in a windowless basement Monday through Friday and sometimes pops up around various places on campus if she gets some sleep.

The Dailz
The Basement
Go Sit on a Dick.

INFOGRAPHIC

Who was passed over to speak at commencement?

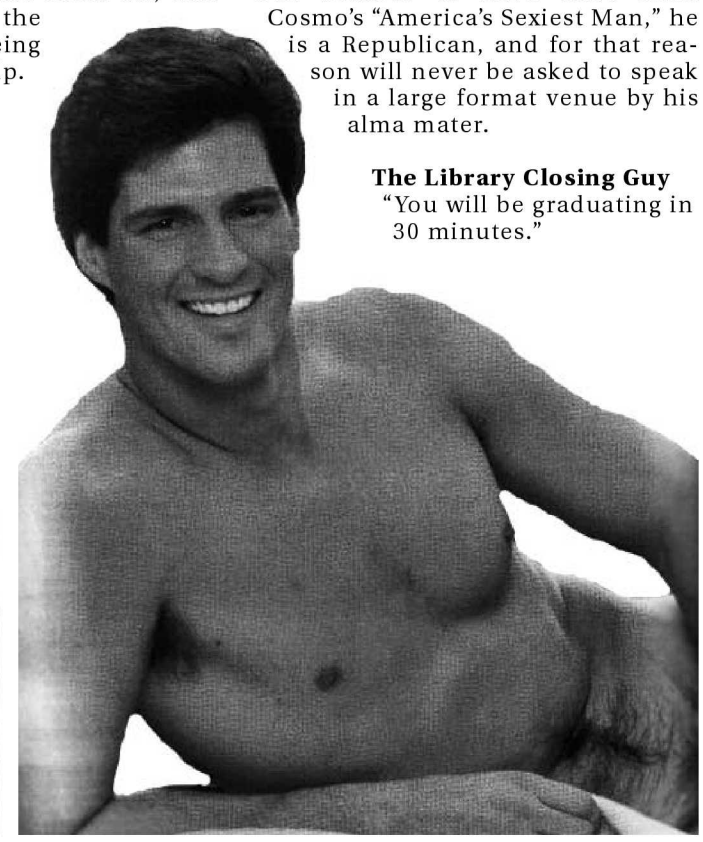
I VOTED FOR SNOOKI
We've Got a Situation

The selection of Professor Sol Gittleman as the 2010 Commencement speaker has been controversial, as Gittleman is not a nationally known figure. However, he was not the university's first choice to speak. The selection committee heavily considered the following individuals:

Nicole "Snooki" Polizzi
Her Royal Highness, the Queen of Poughkeepsie, New York, was a frontrunner among the speaker selection committee. Unfortunately, Her Majesty, known for her stirring, passionate orations and Elizabethan demeanor, was asked to deliver Oxford University's commencement address. JWoww also refused to speak after hearing she could not wear her trademark boob-scarf.

Tiger Woods
Due to his recently revealed sexcapades, no other colleges asked the disgraced golf star to be their Commencement speaker. However, Woods declined an offer to speak at commencement after seeing that Tufts girls have a C+ rating on CollegeProwler.com

Lil Wayne
The rap star originally agreed to both perform at Spring Fling for free and speak at Commencement, but changed his plans after learning it was Larry Bacow, not Crack-ow, who was president of the university. Also, being in prison didn't help.



Doug Thomson
Contrary to popular belief, the selection committee did cave to the pressure of having a well-known commencement speaker. Sol Gittleman is as famous as Johnny Depp compared to this assistant computer science professor, who was a frontrunner to deliver the speech.

Scott Brown
Though he is very well known nationally, is a Tufts alum and is the only U.S. senator to have once been Cosmo's "America's Sexiest Man," he is a Republican, and for that reason will never be asked to speak in a large format venue by his alma mater.

The Library Closing Guy
"You will be graduating in 30 minutes."

Alleging bias is easier than ever thanks to new Web site

BY OXFORD COMMA
Yo, I'ma let you finish, but it's one of the greatest punctuation marks of all time!

Like many Tufts students, sophomore Jack Burns checked LaundryView.com to see if he should head to his dorm's laundry room or wait and start a new Chatroulette. LaundryView however, listed the wrong time. After making the Herculean effort to walk to his laundry room, he found that the washer still had 11 minutes to go, rather than the one minute it had promised him.

In years past, the Web site's heinous action would have gone unresolved, but thanks to the new BiasIncident.com Web site, Burns reported the incident and the offender was brought to justice.

"I know what happened — this was clearly a case of blatant computers being biased against humans," senior Sara Jackson, who was not there, said at a rally against LaundryView.

The incident with LaundryView is only one of several bias incidents that have been revealed thanks to the Web site.

For example, one student reported that his roommate ate the peeps sent to him by his mom in an Easter basket. The roommate, who did not wished to be named as an investigation is ongoing, claimed that he thought the peeps were his own. "Everybody knows all those peeps look the same," he said before his lawyer advised him not to speak to the media.

In another post, a recently laid-off Tufts cafeteria tray accused environmentally friendly Tufts students of discrimination against his population.

"Previously, these incidents would have gone unreported, or worse, been resolved through dialogue between the concerned parties," Associate Dean of Students Marisel Perez said. "This removes the need for conflict resolution not mediated by the Tufts administration."

BIASINCIDENT.COM
Just one of many bias incidents reported by the new Web site.

Many Tufts students gleefully applauded the unveiling of the Web site.

"My mom tried to teach me to express my feelings and to politely confront people when they offended me," junior Cindy Dyson said. "Now I'll never need to do that!"

The same student said that she has already used the Web site to report her roommate for criticizing the smell of her farts.

The post that has ostensibly caused the greatest uproar concerns Tufts' biased admissions office, which as the Daily reported yesterday, only accepted 24.5 percent of applicants to the Class of 2014. A presumably disgruntled Jumbo-reject reported, "While many students apply to Tufts, only a few are accepted."

In response to the post, Dean of Undergraduate Admissions Lee Coffin was promptly fired for bias against prospective students who were less accomplished and less diverse than those accepted. Coffin has also been hit with a class-action lawsuit.

The Tufts Daily was not immune to bias incident reporting. A student who is abroad in France reported a bias incident, as the Daily did not deliver to any locations near the student.

"Just because it's financially unfeasible to deliver to France for free does not mean that students abroad do not have the right to a print copy of the Daily delivered to their doorstep every day," Director of Programs Abroad Sheila Bayne said.

In a strange twist of fate, the Web site itself may soon be subject to a bias incident report, as it has been reported for discriminating against New Romans by using the Helvetica font. The creators of TuftsFML.com are also reporting a bias incident, as the new site has been siphoning traffic from their own site

Arts! Arts! Arts!

tuftsdaily.com

MUSIC NEWS

Spring Fling collapses as all three acts pull out

BY ACTION POSSIBLE!
Dude with the Groove

This year's Spring Fling began disintegrating yesterday as, one after another, the artists on the bill pulled out of the event due to unforeseen conflicts. Headlining band OK Go became the first act to bail on the annual outdoor concert, when a freak treadmill malfunction crippled most of the band's members.

"We were making a new viral video to promote our newest album," frontman Damian Kulash told the Daily from his hospital bed at the University of Chicago Medical Center.

"You know, because our music really isn't anything to write home about, we have to do ridiculous crap on YouTube.com if we want to stay famous," Kulash added. "Which we do, because being famous is awesome. Anyway, we were practicing a synchronized triple-salchow-with-a-back-flip-McTwist, when one of our treadmills inexplicably sped up. The resulting four-man pile-up left me with three broken ribs, a fractured pelvis, a concussion and a dangerously deflated ego."

"It hurts to whine," Tim Nordwind added, his left leg and right arm elevated in traction slings. "We should have listened to [former bandmate] Andy Duncan; he warned us this day would come."

Duncan was unavailable to comment.

Co-headliner Drake became the next artist to pull out of Spring Fling, citing it as an essential career move.

"With Lil Wayne in jail, I've got almost nothing going for me musically," the young Canadian rapper said when contacted by the Daily. "Luckily for me, they're making 'Degrassi: The Next Next Next Next Generation,' and they've asked me to reprise my role as Jimmy Brooks. He's older now, and coming off of a rap career that ended before it even got started. It's the perfect role for me!"

Finally, local rapper Sam Adams has reportedly been banned from playing the event by the new alcohol policy.

"Of course I'm not going to allow Sam Adams into Spring Fling," Dean Reitman declared when asked for comment by the Daily. "Even though it's a higher quality beer than the swill that most of the students drink, it contains alcohol, so under the new policy, I cannot permit it at Spring Fling."

When informed that Sam Adams was, in fact, the name of one of the rappers, Reitman responded: "What?! No! A person can't have the same name as an alcoholic beverage! That's just stupid ... and with a name like that he'll probably smuggle beer in anyway to hand out to our underage students."

Concert Board is still reeling in the wake of these pull-outs, but its members have a plan: "We're choreographing a few song-and-dance numbers to fill the five-hour timeslots," an anonymous source on Concert Board said. "We might need to do some repeats, but we're hoping people will be drunk enough not to notice. If all else fails, we're looking into hiring a birthday clown who does magic tricks while riding a unicycle."

DRAKERAPPER.COM

In his spare time, Drake performs in Downtown Sasquatch in Vancouver

Another source from Concert Board added, "I don't know why we even bother. They'll probably think a unicorn is OK Go by the time they get there."

Students, however, are devastated by the sudden loss of their beloved yearly concert, especially after learning just months ago that Spring Fling would no longer allow alcohol on the premises.

"I'm going to have to, like, get up at 5 o'clock on Saturday morning — you know, in order to get my blackout on," an underage freshman said.

Another older student added, "I was so looking for to this year's Spring Fling, man! It's a total downer, dude. Now, instead of figuring out ways to smuggle alcohol into Spring Fling, I'll just sit on my couch all day watching cartoons and smoking some green — the same thing I do everyday."

Some fun to be had in hallowed halls of Harvard

BY P.T. BARNUM AND
SOPHIA GORDON
Jumbos for Life

For some holidays, the Tufts campus doesn't offer quite enough options for celebration. When Bunsen Burner Day hit us yesterday, March 31, we wanted something different, something exciting, something to really light our fire on this momentous occasion.

It was time to go to Harvard.

The promised land of crimson in Cambridge seemed like the perfect solution to our holiday woes. Perhaps there, we thought wistfully, we might discover true chemistry, a connection that would burn white hot and brilliant like magnesium. We packed our canvas Tufts tote bags with beer (would Harvard have beer, or only Courvoisier?) -- aware that the bright brown and blue colors would attract the opposite sex like moths to a flame -- and began our journey at the Davis Square T stop. We felt intoxicated, not from the beer, but with the buzz of possibility of what might await us amidst those alluring brick facades, bumbling Harvard Square streets and sprawling, finely manicured yards.

We embarked on our quest by boarding the luxuriously appointed car of the Massachusetts Bay Transportation Authority subterranean vehicle (the fee for said monster was enormous, almost enough to cancel the entire trip). Departing Slummerville, our hearts pounded to the beats of the gently rocking train as it plunged toward Cambridge at snail-like speeds. As we emerged from the depths into the sparkling Cambridgeon evening, ready for an enchanting soiree, we alighted upon a kindly man, dressed humbly and with a beard that bespoke his Socratic wisdom.

Communicating in grunts, he appeared a primitive anthropological scholar. He, a fitting ambassador to our travels, offered us direction to a celebratory gathering we might enjoy. We thanked him in his native language, though we admit our accents were embarrassingly rusty.

In hopes of assuring our good fortune that evening, we approached the regal metal likeness of John Harvard himself. Like pilgrims seeking blessings, we caressed the shoe of the good man and implored him to help us "get lucky." Lucky, of course meant finding some snazzy soirée where the best minds in the nation sit around discussing subjects like the migration patterns of birds and the translation of Homer's "The Odyssey" from Greek to Old English.

Luck, as it turns out, was in our favor, as we quickly discovered a charming shindig held by a prestigious social club. The gaiety didn't truly commence until our arrival, as if the Harvard harlequins were waiting for us. Indeed, after we crossed the threshold, we inhaled the scent of fine red wine tempered by Cuban cigars and thought mayhaps we heard the sound of panties dropping to the parquet floor. We saw in their expressions the pure admiration, the delight upon encountering our inferior SAT scores and our slightly superior social skills. Had we entered some sort of heaven?

That historic night, we found more than a few occasions to utilize our finely crafted Tuftonian pick-up line: "Our mascot isn't the only thing that's jumbo." The ladies were reciting romantic medieval poetry in our honor before the night was over.

We cannot disclose the details of our escapades there — indeed, we blush to think of them! — but we will say to the fuchsia-bedecked femme fatale: You were an anomaly amongst an abyss of pretentious academics; few at Harvard compare to our multitudes of aqua-shirted, down-to-earth beauties. As the sun rose over the Boston skyline, a view for which there is nothing that compares to the one from our library roof, we waited for the first red train to saunter into the station, as we didn't have enough money for one of those whizzing cars.

Indeed, we left satisfied, yet with a deeper appreciation of our elephantine origins.

GUESTOFAGUEST.COM

John Harvard's statue: The toe of his left shoe is noticeably brighter from where the nation's "best and brightest" college students drunkenly pee on it.

AWESOMEST MOVIE EVER PREVIEW

Owls look to top movie classics soon

MICHAEL AGUSTIN, CC

We're tired of pretending like we have superior artistic tastes. We're exhausted from acting like we want to watch great movies like "Casablanca" (1942); give us "Snakes on a Plane" (2006) any day.

In honor of how awful our tastes really are, we've decided to open your minds to what will eventually become the greatest movie of all time: "Legend of the Guardians."

Picture "300" (2006), only animated and about OWLS. That's right: owls. They talk. They fight. They swoop. They get all dressed up in badass "300" warrior gear to find the even more badass owl warriors. And all this just from the trailer.

Seriously, find the trailer online. You will thank us for showing you this gargantuan cinematic achievement that Zack Snyder will present to us in September. The Arts Department is fully psyched and ready to go when this film hits screens — in 3D, of course.

—by Ornithophobia

Spoats, Floats, Boats

tuftsdaily.com

HOCKEY? CURLING? IT'S ALL THE SAME

Olympic star Ryan Miller actually Scott Barchard in disguise

BY FIFTH GRADER
He-he. Boobs.

During the 2010 Winter Olympics in Vancouver, American interest in hockey was piqued by goalie Ryan Miller, the standout whose performance during the men's tournament revitalized national pride in the sport and nearly single-handedly carried the United States to a silver medal. Ryan Miller was a national hero.

Or was he?

According to a recent report released by the International Olympic Committee (IOC) in conjunction with the United States Olympic Committee, USA Hockey and the Tufts University Athletics Department, goalie Ryan Miller was actually Jumbos sophomore netminder Scott Barchard in disguise, playing in the red, white and blue jerseys thanks to flowing hair extensions and a Halloween mask picked up at the Garment District.

The report was revealed in dramatic fashion on Tuesday's edition of the "Jerry Springer Show," entitled "My hero on the U.S. Olympic hockey team is actually a college sophomore in disguise."

"It's a wonder we on the team didn't notice this sooner," defensemen Brian Rafalski said. "I guess I always thought something was screwy when Ryan would go into the shower and come out looking completely different. But I just always thought he was making out with someone else in there."

Miller — er, Barchard — was the star of the Vancouver Olympics, earning All-Tournament honors and the distinction of best goaltender in the games. Barchard, meanwhile, as a First Team All-American goalie for the Jumbos' ice hockey team recognized that he needed a new challenge after two record-breaking seasons at Tufts.

"Look, it was just a matter of representing my country," said Barchard pretending to be Ryan Miller via e-mail at Scott.Barchard@tufts.edu. "I still had to play [for Tufts], so I invented this new persona so I could go to Vancouver. Stopping shots night after night at the Malden Forum just got kind of boring. Plus, I hate Canada."

What a handsome man. That's a winner if I've ever seen one.

EM SEE TEA

When asked if Ryan Miller is even a real person, Barchard simply responded, "No. He's all me, baby."

Barchard noted that he called upon his extensive network of private airline pilots to shuttle him back and forth between Medford and Vancouver. He also used a litany of excuses to persuade the IOC to schedule the United States' games on different days as Tufts'.

"Well, I told them that I couldn't play on a Saturday because it was rhino-hunting season and the range has a discount on weekends," Barchard said. "Then there was the day my pet monkey died. We had to cancel one game because I told the IOC I was spit on by a venomous snake. Oh well, it worked out in the end."

The obvious problem, though, lies in the fact that Miller continues to play for the Buffalo Sabres during the NHL season, while Barchard is out-of-season at Tufts. Now that the proverbial cat is out of the proverbial bag, however, Barchard is considering retiring his alter-ego. Still, he sees no harm in his efforts to represent the United States.

"My silver medal is on my dresser next to the All-American award, the All-NESCAC plaque and the trophy I got for coming in first on NBC's 'The Sing-Off,'" Barchard said. "So you tell me who the best-ever is?"

SCRAMBLED EGGS | HASH BROWNS AND GRITS

TV4U&ME

Let's be honest: The quality of television lately has taken a turn for the worse. ESPN has "SportsCenter" anchors with names more resembling either X-Men characters or Class C strippers, and Bill O'Reilly has morphed from a blue-eyed ball of hate into a purely incomprehensible commentator.

But there might be salvation around the corner, because Tiger Woods has taken it in his oversized hands to improve the entertainment industry, signing on to a bevy of shows that will be coming to a major network — or the CW — this fall.

While some athletes have latched on with guest appearances on old shows, Woods is busy becoming the star, apparently because getting girls with hole-and-ones has lost its charm. Thanks to exclusive interviews with network heads across the country, I bring to you a sneak peek of the athletes sure to light up the TV screens with their immoral activities.

Woods will forego his golfing career, scoring contracts with both FOX and CBS for their respective fall programs. For the former, Woods will star in the revival of "Wife Swap." The catch is, Woods gets to bang his own wife while also taking the wife of the other family. FOX is considering changing the title to "Tiger Bones Your Mom" or taking away that little blurry line on the private parts to please the audience. This is a stark contrast to when Woods was considered for the lead role in "Family Guy" because of his strong core values. Oh, how things have changed.

CBS, likewise, signed Woods on to its own matriarchal-related show, "How I Met Your Mother." Word is, each episode will be three seconds long, involving Woods appearing on screen and saying "In a strip club," and then walking off stage.

He might also make a guest appearance on "The Big Bang Theory," for obvious reasons, as well as on FOX's "Bones." I think the ABC program "Brothers and Sisters" will star all of Woods' illegitimate children, while on "24" he tries to bang one stripper per hour.

This is way too easy, that's enough.

When it comes to Scrambled Eggs, it doesn't have the opposable thumbs to major in a subject, let alone right an e-mail.

Tweet tweet: A compelling matchup looms

JIMOTHY/HE TOOK THIS PHOTO

This is what a banner campaign looks like.

Baseball star turns to the ring

BY JIM ROSS
Slobberknocker

For the past four years, Corey Pontes has been an integral part of the men's baseball team. He led the team with a .398 average after earning a starting job his freshman year and never looked back. Now a team captain, Pontes has started the season off with a .391 average as the Jumbos have jumped out to an 8-2 start — their best since 2000.

But despite his success with the team, Pontes is giving up baseball — and college, for that matter — to pursue his lifelong dream: becoming a professional wrestler. Inspired by Wrestlemania XXVI, for which he happily ponied up $64 to watch live in HD, Pontes decided that it was time he paved his own way to wrestling's greatest stage.

"Wrestlemania is a tradition unlike any other, and I just want to get my shot," Pontes said.

When told that "A Tradition Unlike Any Other" is actually the slogan of the Masters, the biggest golf tournament of the year, Pontes kept his reply concise: "What the fuck is golf?"

Asked to elaborate, Pontes said, "If people aren't being suplexed through Spanish announcing tables, I'm not interested."

In recent history, several wrestlers have died at relatively young ages due to heart attacks, strokes, suicides and drug overdoses. Many have speculated that these deaths could be attributed to steroid use. But Pontes remains undeterred.

"Check out these guns," Pontes said. "Does it look like I need steroids, jabroni?"

Pontes list his all-time wrestling heroes as the Ultimate Warrior, Macho Man Randy Savage, Chyna and Rikishi — known for his special move "stink face," in which he sat on his opponent's face until the latter tapped out.

Pontes plans to adopt the styles of all four aforementioned wrestlers and create an alter-ego known as Primal Bessy. He describes his form as a combination of "a high-flying acrobat who will kick your teeth in with the grace and majesty of a unicorn" and "a no-holds-barred bruiser who will not hesitate to choke-slam a bitch straight to the gates of hell."

When asked why he was so enthusiastic about performing fake wrestling moves to entertain a bunch of 13-year-old boys, Pontes erupted like a beer can in the hands of Stone Cold Steve Austin.

"Wrestling is not fake!" he exclaimed. Pontes proceeded to hit himself over the head with a steel chair until he drew blood, all the while asking, "Does this look fake?"

Pontes plans to make his debut after a month of intensive training with the Guerrero wrestling family. Neither Vince McMahon nor baseball coach John Casey could not be reached for comment on this story.