

Protesters gave Elm a deadly fungus; tree suing Michael Canton



The tree on the President's Lawn has received more attention since last week's mock protest, drawing crowds rallying for causes such as Democratic presidential candidate Barack Obama, the environment and Middle East peace — not that Tufts students give a crap about those things.

BY HIPPIE
Hasn't showered in a week

A final swipe of the axe will bring the "Arbrogate" scandal to a dramatic close -- the large Elm tree on the President's Lawn is scheduled to be cut down this Friday evening after protesters pretending to save the tree gave it a lethal fungus, one professor believes.

Approximately 30 students rallied around the tree last week to protest its alleged removal. The initiators of the protest now claim it was a hoax, constructed to serve as a case-study for a course one of the participants is taking.

"We're in, like, a social movements class," one (understandably) anonymous sophomore said. The protest was to continue "semester-long," as a joke, he said.

But it seems the students' mock conservationism might have brought on the tree's downfall.

The tree has contracted Dutch Elm Disease (DED), and George Elmore, associate professor of biology and director of the envi-

ronmental studies program, thinks the students gave it the illness.

DED is transmitted via contact with other infected trees or organisms. When asked if the infection could have been caused by a student at the protest, Elmore said, "absolutely."

"You have to realize that once you've been [in contact] with a tree, you've been [in contact] with every tree that tree has been with," he said. "The chances for infection are high when you've been gallivanting with a different tree every weekend." Elmore said even full-body banana suits didn't constitute "sufficient protection."

When asked what "gallivanting with a tree" would entail, Professor Elmore refused to comment, bowing out by saying he was late for Singles Night at the ENT Convention in Boston.

"The disease infects the vascular tissue of the elm, clogging it and preventing water transportation throughout the tree," Elmore said. "Trees with the disease decay from the inside out." In other words, the professor said, "the tree is DED inside."

There have been no reports of the tree listening to Eliot Smith or My Chemical Romance, though Elmore assured the Daily that if symptoms progressed it would come to that.

Senior Dan Buonaiuto, who used a penguin outfit as his "protection," denied any foul play. "That tree knew just as well as we did what the deal was. We were just there to have fun, no strings attached. Elms be trippin'," he said.

As for the protesters who did not use full-body protection, Buonaiuto said, "It wasn't necessary." Buonaiuto and many of his friends, it might be noted, is in the Tufts Mountain Club. So no one believes that stuff about the showering.

Close friends of TMC have since claimed that the group does not, in fact, ever shower.

When asked for a statement, the tree said "I feel so dirty. I thought they liked me. I thought we had a connection. I guess I was wrong."

The poor Elm was wrong. DED wrong.

BY BIG DADDY
Sexy in a banana suit

The President's Lawn Tree has filed a petition for a restraining order against Michael Canton, arguing in a brief to the Middlesex District Court that it does not need the mystery organizer's help and is "quite frankly a little weirded out by the man in the banana suit who won't stop fondling my branches."

Grace Ross, the former Green-Rainbow candidate for governor, has agreed to represent the tree, noting that her years of tree hugging have given her the ability to communicate with trees by softly stroking their roots. Mark Wahlberg has also decided to briefly suspend his campaign aimed at saluting the mothers of a record number of farm animals in order to offer his help.

In its brief, filed yesterday, the tree asked the court for special relief via euthanasia. The tree called euthanasia the "safe and controlled" option, but also expressed few qualms about "offing myself and taking Gifford House down

with me."

The tree cited its old age and the refusal of the administration to let it retire to Florida as two prominent reasons for its decision.

But it was the recent invasion of costume-bearing hippies that really got its branches in a bind. "People make fun of me all the time for breathing carbon dioxide," the tree said. "But over the past 100 years, I've actually gotten used to the stuff. But hippie odor — I mean, I take more showers than those guys. And don't even get me started on the armpit hair."

The President's Lawn Bush has filed an amicus curiae brief with the court, arguing that euthanizing the tree would leave an opening for the younger generation of foliage to assert itself. "Also, maybe I could convince the banana guy to come play in my leaves," the bush said.

The man in the banana suit, who requested anonymity, said he is amenable to that solution. "As long as you don't make me go back to Wren," he said. "Have you ever tried sleeping there?"

Primary Source boldly takes on offensive stereotypes, leaves none unused



Attempting to "parody" offensive speech and "open up dialogue," the Primary Source in its latest issue took on two of its favorite targets: women and minorities. It also poked fun at a less common object of derision: plastic toys — which it considers eminently more worthy than either of the other two objects.

Epically endowed professor to help program go deeper

BY TINY TIM
Large where it counts

A prominent alum yesterday gave the women's studies program a massively endowed professorship that should "explore uncharted territory," according to Director of Women's Studies Modhumita Roy.

Roy said the endowment could fill any holes in the program. "We already have a pretty tight grip on things, but with an endowment this huge, it could almost become difficult to cover it all," Roy said.

Jonathan Tusch (A '69) told the Daily said he wanted to ensure that coeds would "derive the maximum pleasure from their interactions with professors."

The "extremely well-endowed" professorship comes at the climax of a rather vigorous fundraising season. Roy said it makes up for a drooping economy.

"I'm so glad that we were on the receiving end of a professorship that's this well endowed," she said. "Surely, Mr. Tusch gets a good deal of pleasure out of giving, but I must say, it feels really

good to receive. I mean really, really good."

Roy justified the program's receipt of such a massive gift. "We all have needs," she said.

The Women's Center refused to disclose specifically how extensive the gift was, but Roy said that Tufts students would not be disappointed with "Jumbo-sized" impact the donation would have.

The school has yet to choose a professor for the new position. The professorship will delve into areas previously left unexplored while involving students in "hands-on research that [will] get them ahead in the game," Roy said.

The donation comes as part of the university's \$1.2-million Beyond Boundaries capital campaign.

The women's studies program hopes to raise funds for more endowed professorships in the future.

Six years have passed since the program last got lucky with such a prolific alumni donation.

"It's the biggest one I've ever seen," senior and women's studies major Deena Browitz said.

Police Briefs

For this year's Halloween issue, the Daily combed through our archives to pull out some of the most ridiculous Police Briefs we've published in recent semesters. These are real briefs that have been polished up a bit, but are essentially unaltered. Everybody knows you can't make this stuff up.

A CHARITY FOR SEXUALLY ACTIVE CITIZENS

A Tufts University Police Department (TUPD) officer went to Latin Way at 2:12 a.m. to deal with a student locked out of the building. Once she got to the building she noticed several large parties taking place. She went up to the fourth floor and knocked. When there was no response, she got ready to let herself in. At that moment, someone walked out, and she entered the room.

The officer turned on the lights and advised everyone to leave. She noticed a bar set up in the common room with a cup and a sign over it that said, "Donations

accepted to combat virginity worldwide." She informed them that it was against university policy to exchange money for alcohol. In the hallway there was another sign that read, "Please donate. Paying for beer is not the same as paying for sex, no matter what Noah says." There were only two dollars in the donation cup.

CAN'T REMEMBER HOW HE GOT THERE, BUT MAYBE THAT'S NOT BECAUSE OF THE ALCOHOL

TUPD officers were dispatched to West Hall at 2:58 a.m. because of a report that an older man wearing a green and black hat was sitting in the lobby. The officers found the individual sitting there. He appeared to be intoxicated, as he was slurring his words and could not walk without assistance. According to TUPD Sgt. Robert McCarthy, he could not tell officers how he got there.

The individual, who turned out to be 62 years old, was verbally given a trespassing warning and

was told that he was not allowed back on Tufts' campus. He was then transported to the Medford Police Department. "[We] have no idea how he got there," McCarthy said. "He doesn't know."

TUPD JUST WANTS TO TALK ROCK

TUPD officers went to Latin Way on a report of glass breaking at 4:15 a.m. When the officers arrived at the building, they saw the protective glass covering on some fire extinguisher boxes broken. The officers heard loud music and followed it upstairs where they discovered one person, who was not a Tufts student. The individual admitted to being heavily intoxicated.

When an officer asked him to turn the music off, he replied, "No, that's Hendrix," according to McCarthy. The officer turned down the music.

—compiled by Sergeant's Sweetie

THE TUFTS DAILY

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BLING

Smith Jones Brown *Bailout*Adam Michael David *AIG*Kelly Taylor Morgan *Lehman Brothers*

The Tufts Daily is a for-profit, highly lucrative publication bent on world domination. We publish in a windowless basement because we like the aesthetics, so get the f-ck off our backs, ok? And yes, it did just rain piss in our office the other day, but we're OK with that. Just don't ask to sit in our piss chair. But one day it will all be worth it. Seriously, have you read anything about the print industry? OK, so maybe we're somewhat suicidal. Oh, and while we're at it ... check out new Web site (yes, it is capital W and two words). And tell us about your lives in a letter to the editor. But seriously, if we get one more emo rant, we will hunt you down. Claire and Susan are our bounty hunters, so watch out. You really don't want to be criticized by Claire. The last time that happened, they found the body a few days later in a swamp in Argentina. Hmm ... maybe we should check with our lawyers before printing that. This just in: They want her locked up too.

Features

tuftsdaily.com

Where da DRUGS at?!?!?

Students at a loss as to where to buy recreational drugs after Sigma Nu case



BABY DADDY POONANI/TUFTS DAILY

Students at Tufts are so desperate to find weed, that they turn to other weed-like substances such as the grass on the President's Lawn.

BY STONE BAKER
Blazed as Fuck

The recent drug inquiries into three Sigma Nu brothers and a fourth student have left many at Tufts hard-pressed to find a decent fix. Recent police blotters have been drastically devoid of late night smoke-alarm tampering, and cocaine lines have all but disappeared from the social scene.

Senior Mary Jane Green said that she has had trouble maintaining her drug habits after her dealer was expelled.

"I keep my eye out for used blunts scattered on the library roof," she said. "It's getting tough though. My stash is almost gone. I don't really know what I'll do when my I run out."

A sophomore who "couldn't really remember his name" said that the dismissal of his drug supplier has changed his attitude towards many aspects of campus life.

"My friends and I used to trash the frats all the time. The only thing they were good for was they had some nice green. I once even bought coke from one of them," he said. "Now that all that is gone, I sort of give frats some credit. They really improved the social life on campus."

Tisch Media Center employee Barbara Johnson explained that the expulsions have had at least one positive impact.

"We finally got back all our copies of 'Harold and Kumar Go to White

Castle,' 'Dude Where's My Car?' and 'Half Baked,'" Johnson said.

The scarcity of recreational drugs on campus has also prompted Health Service to distribute student surveys in order to determine how the changes are affecting student health.

"We give a survey on every other health problem, so we figured, 'Why not?'" the medical director of Health Service said. "So far, the results we've gotten have been inconclusive, but it's definitely a good start."

The medical director also said she has been receiving personal requests for small doses of "medical" marijuana and other drugs in the wake of the recent scandal — requests she has, by and large, been granting.

"If students are feeling 'sick,' I have been 'administering' them 'medicine' from my own personal 'medicine cabinet' at a small fee," she said. "It's been working out well."

Still, many students are not satisfied to simply sit and wait patiently for the return of the Sigma Nu brothers — and with them, their drugs.

"I've been seeking other sources. It sucks that Good Times Emporium closed because I could always find people who were dealing there," an anonymous junior said.

Besides those who are simply finding off-campus dealers, some students are taking a more pragmatic approach.

"I'm voting for Question 2," freshman Mark Ganja said. "If marijuana isn't legal on Nov. 4, we're f--ked."

Tufts student brutally tortured for not voting
Campus leaders say it's 'retarded' to not vote in 2008 electionBY DIDN'T WATCH A DEBATE
And actually doesn't give two shits about the election

A freshman was hospitalized for second-degree burns yesterday as a result of a brutal tarring-and-feathering staged by the leaders of the group Tufts Votes, a student-run organization that works to achieve, uh, "civic engagement" among Jumbos. Whatever that means. The freshman, Ira GoldenMcborgstein, had outraged campus leaders after admitting to having "forgotten" to mail absentee ballots in time for his vote to be counted.

But when he tried to report the violent incident to the Judicial Affairs Office, GoldenMcborgstein found he was in for a surprise — the Dean of Students Having Affairs instead told the non-voter he was not welcome on the Tufts campus any longer.

"I expelled GoldenMcborgstein because he's just ig'nant. It's dumb not to vote in this day and age and I support the actions of Tufts Votes," the dean told the Daily. "And if I hadn't punished him for not voting, the Tufts Democrats would have probably kicked my ass. Tufts is trying to post a 100 percent voter turnout rate, or at least show as much voter turnout as some of the Ivies."

"Like, it's like, just really gay to like, not vote," one Tufts Votes leader told the Daily. "And I don't mean gay like homo, I mean gay like retarded. I mean ... I don't mean retarded like, retards, like Sarah Palin's baby or whatever, but like, just fucked up. It's just fucked up to not vote."

GoldenMcborgstein said that while he had registered and applied for an absentee ballot, he had gotten confused as to the deadline to vote in his home state of

CHARLOTTE F--KING STEINWAY | IS REALLY TALL

Get ur
freak
on

Dear SOS,

HIHIHIHIHI, So my bf lyke rly wants me 2 dress up like a huge sl00t for H-WEEN this yr bc he rly wantz me to help fulfill his sexual role-play fantasies :0 LOL. I think he wantz me 2 go as lyke a ~*naughti sch00lgUrI*~ or maybi a ~*sexi Fr3nch m@id*~ ROFL s0000 embarrassingggg, r1ght?! What do I?? SOS CAN SOMEONE HELP ME (ahaha r1HaNnArULez!!)

Sincerely,

R3LUCT4NT R0L3-PLAY3R

Dear R3LUCT4NT R0L3-PLAY3R,

First of all, thanks for your message — I actually didn't know that I still had a MySpace account until I got an e-mail notifying me of your query! Oh and btdubbers, I checked out your music page and I've got so say I LOVED that song where you pined for your dead cat in that really raspy voice and then switched over to a really oddly convincing rendition of koRn's "Freak on a Leash." Niiiiiice. And I wondered why I never got on MySpace anymore.

Anyways, you seem to have asked the right question, because, guess what? H-ween is just chock-full of kids with pent-up sexual desires hoping to manifest those through a whole variety of role-play scenarios :X. Hate to say it, but your "b0iii~fr3InD" might not be so crazy after all, so stop being such a Halloweenie. (Just be cautious if he asks you to take out a play "broomstick" and "ravage him like a monster." We've all been there, and we all know how, uh, sticky it can get.)

And here's where I get all Lara Levi on you: Let's start with the classic example of the naughty schoolgirl. After going to an all-girls school for seven years of my life, I can count upwards of 11 classmates of mine who brought their uniform to school SPECIFICALLY to fulfill men's (and women's ... It goes both ways!) desires of the aforementioned fantasy. I don't really know exactly what it is that men find quite so appealing, but I could guess it would lie somewhere along the lines of short skirts and borderline pedophilic perversions. If you do plan on going as a schoolgirl, make sure to bring a ruler — because corporal punishment is so0o0o0o0o0 in this year. Just ask John McCain.

Charlotte Steinway is a "junior" majoring in "sociology." She can be reached at Charlotte.Steinway@tufts.edu, but it doesn't matter, because she makes up her own SOS questions anyway.

New Jersey.

"When I realized the mistake I had made, I immediately burned the absentee ballot and told everyone I knew that I'd mailed it in," he said. "But somehow they found out. When I came back to my dorm from class yesterday, people from Tufts Votes were waiting in my room."

"This is a historic election, you fucking idiot," the Tufts Votes president said. "There's a black dude running for president ... I think he's black, right? Well, he's either black or Muslim. He's a minority. You have to vote. And we explicitly gave students a list of deadlines for absentee ballots. I think this will be the last time that any Jumbo forgets to vote."

VOTE, YOU ASSHOLES ... UNLESS YOU'RE A MEMBER OF THE TUFTS REPUBLICANS, IN WHICH CASE, PLEASE DON'T VOTE LOLOLOL KTHXBYE.

Arts & Living

tuftsdaily.com

TV REVIEW

TUTV and the Daily team up for 'Rob Silverblatt's Apprentice'

BY CAPPY MORGAN
Contributing Puppy

In order to boost its ratings using the low-budget low-standards reality TV formula, TUTV has premiered its first-ever reality show. Following the success of "Stylista," in which contestants vie for a job with Elle magazine, the network teamed up with the Daily to produce "Rob Silverblatt's Apprentice." In the show, contestants will compete for a coveted spot as a Daily staff writer.

Known for its trademark low volume levels and its bold, hit series "Picture of Tufts with Background Music for 10 Hours," TUTV has certainly taken a risk by giving its writers a rest and letting ordinary Tufts students guide the series.

Freshman Ellis Overs is excited for the opportunity. "I was the editor in

chief of my high-school paper," he said, "and I really want to be a journalism major, and ... wait, there's no journalism major here? Balls!"

Overs was kicked off in the first episode for using profanity, which everyone and their mother knows violates The Daily Style Guide. Borrowing a line from Donald Trump, contestants are 'fired'



ALLY GIMBEL

when Managing Editor Snarky Susan invites the unlucky student into her office and yells, "Fail!" and then punches them in the crotch.

Contestants who made it past the interview process in the first episode will be given a rigorous exam. Questions will force contestants to find the humor in every "Late Night at the Daily," get the phone number of every female Arts editor, solve a word jumble and run around drunkenly through campus on a random Friday night, all of which are understood to be skills essential for work at the Daily. After passing this preliminary exam,

contestants must undergo a series of physical tests, such as fetching coffee from Brown & Brew, arm-wrestling the Sports department and living in a cold, windowless basement for 60 hours a week. The challenges will continue until a new staff writer is crowned at the end of the year.

Asked about the idea for the show, producer Bob Silverblatt responded, "After reading the 'Lipstick Jungle' op-ed in The Wall Street Journal, I realized that Tufts students are all a bunch of cut-throat, sex-crazed, morally-absent maniacs, so I thought, 'why not make a reality show?'"

"Rob Silverblatt's Apprentice" premieres tonight at 9 p.m. on TUTV, with encore presentations all day, every day for the rest of the semester. It's their only show. "Man vs. Silverblatt," in the style of Fox's "Man vs. Beast," will premiere next spring.

ORGY OF DANGLING MODIFIERS

Hipsters in dismay: Museum of Bad Art reaches real, stupid America

BY PRETENTIOUS PETE
Wearer of Tight Pants

You've probably met so-called "art lovers," those who claim that Jackson Pollock's splotches were genius and that a urinal can be art too. They'll likely tell you that good art is hard to make, that people go to school for artistic training and that some are "gifted" artists with natural talent. But when you ask why everything in museums like the Metropolitan Museum and the MFA seems sort of ... blah, they tend to roll their eyes.

It's not often that a museum has the guts to show some of the truly fine artistic endeavors that experts systematically overlook. At the Museum of Bad Art, eager visitors interested in the real art world (an offshoot of real America) get to see the most miraculous creations of mankind in the appropriate setting: right next to the men's bathroom in the basement of the Somerville Theatre.

In the expansive collection, pieces hang on the walls like a community of defiant outcasts. For these works, conventional media are more like abstract concepts; paint takes on a more familiar look, like something better left uneaten at the dining hall, or things you flush down the toilet every day. People often feel a familial connection with works, saying that the sculptures remind them of "something that their three-year-old could make."

Art is a powerful tool, and through these masterpieces, the artists' subjects are immortalized. Though one may be compelled to question why exactly someone would want to paint "Mana Lisa," the cross-gender interpretation of a famous painting, a grinning pug or to photograph two turtles stacked on top of each other, now these important subjects can



PICTURE JACKED FROM GOOGLE

Hey, you with the black-rimmed glasses, stop judging me!

be interpreted and loved for years to come.

One particularly inspiring work is Mari Newman's "Juggling Dog in Hula Skirt." In this painting, the artist has used the technique of pointillism, and extended its range of meanings, applying it to the common and touching situation at hand: exactly what the title says. In this stunning portrait, a polka-dotted dog's exceedingly blank eyes stare, filled with joy at the sight of rainbow bones falling through the air. Tiny white flowers, which inexplicably cover the scene, gather around his left paw, which clutches a yellow bone. With some contemplation, the viewer can conclude that the flowers may either

symbolize the Hawaiian heritage of this grass-skirt wearing canine or, more likely, nothing at all. Trippy.

What's truly amazing is that many of the works have been donated by the artists themselves. These people, who are so busy finding ways to express their creativity, still find the time to humbly donate their work, without going through a middleman or asking for money. Their humanitarian attitude shows their admirable belief that this art should be made public, to educate and inspire the masses. Because of their courage, others may carry on the tradition of art-making in the face of a society that begs them to stop.

PORNNNN PREVIEW

Film Series to air hours of hard-core pornography

Townies still more excited about NQR

BY JO THE PORNSTAR
Daily Editorial Broad

In an effort to combat poor turnout, the Tufts Film Series plans to air several hard-core pornographic films.

"You see, we tried showing good movies for free, but students were too lazy to walk all the way to Barnum," explained film series programmer Cupcake McDorksberg. "There's nothing like a little P in V to really stimulate an audience."

"That's what she said," he added.

Friday night's lineup includes "Clue: Who Fucked Mr. Boddy?" (2001), an exciting new take on the cult classic. In the film, the usual suspects arrive at a mansion expecting a necrofeliac-tastic gang bang, only to find out that one of the guests has prematurely fornicated the recently deceased host.

Not wanting to spoil the fun for everyone else, the gang teams up to uncover whodunit with Mr. Boddy, using which object/sex toy, in what orifice. Do they have the "plums" to solve the mystery before trying out every possible combination on one another? Shine a black light on Mrs. White and it doesn't seem likely. Stay for the second film in the double-feature, which is based on "Clue Jr."

On Saturday night, viewers will get their funny bones tickled, along with their balls, as they are treated to a screening of "Everything You Wanted to See Involving Woody Allen Having

Sex but Were Afraid to Admit Publicly" (1972). In an interview with Daily reporter Annie Hall, Allen said, "Don't you see that the rest of the country looks upon New York like we're left-wing, communist, Jewish, homosexual pornographers? I think of us that way sometimes and I live here. So I thought, why not make a titty flick?" He then returned home to have sex with his daughter/wife while discussing her options after grad school.

Though the writing is witty, hornier audience members might be put off by the fact that the first 90 minutes consists only of Allen negotiating sex with an already consenting partner, while the final five minutes just shows Allen playing the role of his own sperm.

Although the Tufts Film Series will have a tough time competing with the vast quantities of free alcohol and loose women that pervade this campus, McDorksberg is confident that, at a minimum, this event will give him a great excuse to masturbate publicly, a hobby he took to in the library frequently last year. After countless Daily news articles on his apparently unwelcome display, he decided to move it to Barnum's excuse for a "movie theater."

The screening will take place in the broom closet next to Barnum 008, and attendees are encouraged to donate their emissions to the conveniently located Dana Laboratory at the end of the show. Bring your own sock.



Sports

tuftsdaily.com

AN ANONYMOUS SPORT

Jumbos fall victim to clichés, math, Amherst, cynicism

BY I HATE EVERYTHING
And Everyone

Game of inches? Please. Try percentage points. Sometimes, a single one can make the difference.

At least that was the explanation offered by senior tri-captain Rufus von Brohammer following the Jumbos' heartbreaking loss at Amherst yesterday.

"I don't know what to tell you," a dejected von Brohammer said. "We worked hard out there today. We gave it 109 percent and it just wasn't enough."

When reminded that 109 percent of one's effort is one point short of an athlete's expected output, however, von Brohammer became indignant.

"Look," he said. "I didn't feel like it. I was a little bit hung over, and I didn't think that one tiny little point was gonna make a big difference anyway. All the guys in my frat are econ majors — we talked this over, and we thought it'd be fine. We realized that 100 percent was the maximum they could give, so we thought 109 would be plenty for us. Shitty luck, that's all that is."

Coach Sam Cashelodonskey stressed the importance of the Jumbos playing their game, attributing the loss to the team's failure to do so.

"I think von Brohammer was a little confused out there," Cashelodonskey said. "I kept telling him 'we need to play our game,' but he didn't know if he was playing volleyball or croquet or friggin' Quidditch out there. How hard

can it be? Just play your game."

"I played great," von Brohammer insisted. "Why the hell would you blame me? All my teammates played awful. I am so sick and tired of my teammates getting all the credit for everything when we win and me getting shat on when we lose. How is that fair?"

According to von Brohammer's teammate, sophomore Jacked McRipped, the Jumbos' failure to take one game at a time ultimately doomed them.

"I thought we were on the same page," McRipped said. "But apparently he forgot to take it one game at a time. I mean, we were all ready to beat Amherst this weekend, but Bro was all ready to beat Conn. College. We don't play them 'til next week! We got off the bus at Amherst, we realized he wasn't there, and then we got a call from him in New London. I guess he got a little ahead of himself."

Von Brohammer had no comment.

As the Jumbos look ahead to taking on the Camels next, they can only hope not to build upon their previous failures.

"This game really gives us momentum going forward," Cashelodonskey said. "And it really sucks when that happens after a loss, you know?"

Despite the defeat, Cashelodonskey still has faith in his senior leader.

"He's a good captain," Cashelodonskey said. "He plays the game right. And most importantly, he says all the right things."

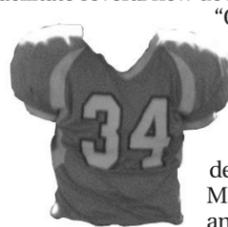
JERZEES ARE RAD

Tufts jersey sales shoot to No. 1 amid rise in Jumbo popularity

BY MERMAN
Facts optional

After years of fearing the Jumbo, sports fans around the country are finally embracing it, as sales of Tufts University jerseys have skyrocketed to No. 1 in the nation this month following the blistering success of the school's athletic program this fall season.

By moving to the top, Tufts has surpassed traditional powerhouses such as the UNC and Ohio State and set about creating a powerful and unrivaled brand in the arena of Div. III team merchandise. According to Director of Athletics Bill Gehling, increased revenue from the sales of Tufts merchandise will help facilitate several new development projects.



"Our new pool will now be shaped like an elephant," he said. "We have the resources and the people have demanded no less." Many independent analysts have pointed

to the appearance of Boston Celtics forward Glen "Big Baby" Davis at Tufts women's basketball games last winter as one reason for the growth in Jumbo pride and awareness.

"He's all that you could hope for in a superfan," said Darren Rovell, the sports business columnist for ESPN. "When you have a 290-pound professional athlete with a background in ballet supporting your program, it's bound to grab the headlines."



Sophomore Eli Mackinnon, an avid fan of everything brown and blue, began attending games regularly after he heard about Davis.

"I thought Jumbo was dead, but then I saw Big Baby in the crowd," he said. "I never thought the university would invest so much in a new mascot."

The top-selling Tufts jersey has been that of sophomore Justin Mitchell, a member of the hockey team. Mitchell's marketability can be partially traced to the release of his debut record "One Day" and his dreamy good looks, which are featured prominently on the album cover.



"He's just so beautiful," said one freshman girl, who preferred to remain anonymous for fear of damaging her chances with Mitchell. "Like, I can't believe he goes to Tufts. I sleep in one of his jerseys every night."

Mitchell, who was featured in the Oct. 24 issue of the Daily, is trying to stay humble in the midst of his commercial success.

"The sky's the limit — just go as far as you can," he said. "I definitely have goals and hopes but try to keep it in check and stay grounded in that respect."

The second highest-selling Tufts jersey belongs to senior tailback Will Forde, who is currently second in the NESCAC in rushing yards. Coming in third is sophomore pitcher Noble "Jack" Dilday III, while

the fourth spot belongs to field hockey forward Tamara Brown's No. 9. Rounding out the top five is the official game polo worn by veteran football coach Bill Samko. Samko's appearance in the top five has surprised even the most hardened experts, as his shirt is only manufactured in one size: XXL.

"I bought one of his polos," said the 6'4" Mackinnon. "I'm hoping I'll grow into it."

House call: Francona and Epstein residence allegedly bombarded by Yankee conspirators

At 11:52 p.m. last night, an attack was executed on the house of Red Sox G.M. Theo Epstein and team manager Terry Francona. Epstein and Francona, who recently joined their lives under the Massachusetts same-sex marriage laws in an attempt to bridge the gap between the Sox' upper management and field management as well as to promote team cohesion, were the latest victims of what seemed to be traditional "Mischief Night" shenanigans.

Whilst committing some "shenanigans" of their own in the bedroom, Francona explained in an interview early this morning that their house was hit with a bombardment of toilet paper rolls, eggs and sock-bombs.

"We were shocked to hear loud banging against the side of the house," Francona said. "We heard chants from what sounded like older men, and our windows were pelted with eggs."

While authority figures are still struggling to find any concrete leads on the perpetrators, some have speculated that Yankees' Co-Chairperson Hank Steinbrenner and General Manager Brian Cashman, who were "in town on business" according to Yankees' Director of Media Relations Jason Zillo, may have been involved. Oddly enough, Yankees' head honcho George Steinbrenner was found asleep a quarter-mile away on the side of the road covered in feces and toilet paper, but no connections were found between this and the attack, as this is a relatively common occurrence for the eldest party-hearty Steinbrenner.

In a Boston Police questioning, Cashman "pleaded the Fifth" when asked where he was last night, despite not being on any sort of trial. He subsequently asked to speak with his lawyer. The younger Steinbrenner, on the other hand, explained to officials that he was "at Chuck E. Cheese's all night." His statement was corroborated when he produced a

Joba Chamberlain bobble-head doll, a stuffed figurine version of "Tinky-Winky" from the hit children's TV program "Teletubbies" and eight unused tickets. Steinbrenner Jr. was released soon thereafter.



MCT

With news of Red Sox manager Terry Francona's marriage to Sox GM Theo Epstein now made public, Tito has been taking the liberty to spread the "love" around to friend and foe alike.

But the Boston Police Commissioner was not so quick to dismiss the possible guilt on Steinbrenner, citing the eerily coincidental — maybe too coincidental — connection between the Chamberlain doll and the fact that the star Yankees pitcher was recently arrested on a DUI charge in Nebraska.

"The pieces are all slowly coming together," the Chief of Police said.

— by Bitter Yankee Fan

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