



A student eats, fork-less.

LOOK MA-TWO HANDS/STONE AGES

Everyone is now a TCU Senate community representative

BY JOHN CENA
You Can't See Me

In a completely uneventful special election last night, a referendum extending community representative status to every Tufts undergraduate successfully passed.

Referendum 19, which gives all students full voting rights on the Tufts Community Union Senate, passed by half avote, according to the Elections Commission (ECOM). It defeated a competing proposal, Referendum 18, which would have denied all students voting rights on the Senate, including senators.

"I am so, so happy right now. This is truly not only a great day for the TCU and Tufts, but for this country," freshman Senator Kennedy Wan Abe said breathlessly sometime after midnight. "What we've done here today will affect not only the Tufts campus, but

also parts of Somerville, assuming that the Somerville Journal blogs about this once they see it on their Google Alerts."

TCU President Sam Wallis expressed his approval of the passage of the referendum.

"Initially, I had reservations about this referendum," Wallis said. "But it's pretty clear this is the right way to go. Also, it should be pretty clear from the discussion that preceded this vote that if you didn't support Referendum 19, you're taking us back to the age of witch hunts."

"Ideally, everybody should be a community rep, to represent themselves, because we are all so unique and have our individual needs and interests," sophomore Senator Ken Stevenson said.

"We pride ourselves on our individuality. Under the old system, we asked one elected person to represent many people at once on

Senate. But it's pretty clear that system is broken — it's obviously discriminatory or something. So from now on, Tufts students are going to be able to represent who they truly are — themselves."

"We're trying to get people involved and interested in Senate," Wallis said. "I'm excited about the engagement this is going to promote within the student body. We need a bigger meeting room with heating that works, though."

"Imagine the student ID redesigns that we'll be seeing within a semester," TCU Vice President Tomas Valdes said. "Or we could even bring the twice-canceled Boston bus shuttle back another time."

"This is going to improve Tufts' diversity ratings by leaps and bounds," Indira Wang-Velazquez, a staff member in the Office of Institutional Diversity, said approvingly.



'I am not a witch,' proclaims witch woman.

PRESIDENTIAL HOPEFUL/HOGWARTS

Disavowed witch to replace Bacow

BY JIMMY MCMILLAN
Rent Is Too Damn High

After a yearlong process that vetted a Jumbo-sized pool of candidates to fill University President Lawrence Bacow's shoes when he steps down next year, the Presidential Search Committee announced yesterday that former Delaware senatorial candidate Christine O'Donnell will become the next president of Tufts.

O'Donnell beat out two other rumored candidates for the job, including Provost and Senior Vice President Jamshed Bharucha and a Tickle Me Elmo.

"I am flattered that the selection committee picked me to lead Tufts into a period of exceptionalism," O'Donnell told the Daily in an interview. "I firmly believe in the rights of the people, as outlined in the First Amendment to choose their rights, which are outlined in the First Amendment and included in it, things like the freedom of speech and the right to bear arms and not have an abortion."

After the Tea Party-backed, anti-masturbation candidate learned on Monday that she was a finalist for the position, she immediately called off her Senate bid and flew up to Salem, Mass., to confer with family.

The selection committee, which considered highly intellectual candidates from around the world over the past year, including Miss Teen South Carolina Caitlin Upton, soon-to-retire North Korean leader Kim Jong Il and that guy from The Social Network, underscored O'Donnell's formidable knowledge of the Constitution and bewitching charisma.

According to Presidential Search Committee Chair Peter Dolan (A'78), O'Donnell's steadfast opposition to spit-shining the old water pump was particularly attractive to the selection committee.

Dolan said O'Donnell plans to "toil doubly" over the issue.

Asked to comment on the search process, Elmo remained positive. "Ah, ah, ah — no peeking!

Hahahaha!" Elmo told the Daily in an e-mail.

Bacow was so thoroughly charmed by O'Donnell when the two met last week that her enchanting nature rendered him incapable of speaking to the Daily.

Sophomore Peter Johnson, a member of the Tufts Republicans, expressed his own excitement at O'Donnell's selection.

"I wasn't really expecting this, but it's really cool," Johnson said. "Also, she makes me feel kind of funny inside."

"Bacow's ruby slippers were hard to fill, but we think we found someone that best expresses his most cherished qualities," Dolan said. "O'Donnell brings a host of experience that mimics her predecessor, such as her ability to communicate complex ideas to the general public — mainly by using simple language and avoiding details."

"Not only did we make the right move for us, we really took one for the State of Delaware," Dolan added.

Dining halls go utensil-less

BY FED UP
Perpetually Hungry

Citing an overwhelming desire to cut back even more on food and water waste, Dining Services plans to next semester implement a "utensil-less" dining experience in Carmichael and Dewick-MacPhie Dining Halls.

The plan, which comes on the tails of going trayless this semester, involves the removal of all forks, knives and spoons from the dining hall premises. Dining administrators maintain that, beyond saving water and energy, the ban on utensils will create a more holistic dining experience for students.

"We envision that meals will become much more hands-on," Patti Klos, director of dining and business services, said. "We want students to really feel the food they eat," she added as she grabbed a fistful of stir fry and flung it at students entering Carmichael Dining Hall.

The move to six utensils came after a yearlong initiative by the Experimental College course Environmental Action: Saving the World in One Semester. Before the administration put its stamp of approval on the measure, students in the course led a two-week trial run in Dewick during which they conducted surveys to gauge student opinion.

"We got the idea after last year's food fight in Dewick, after the Homecoming football game," junior Cara Hippyman, a student in the class, said after munching on a special brownie. "From that drunken orgy of

food-throwing and rabble-rousing emerged the transformative notion that we could change the world. Sans forks."

A wide-ranging, robust Daily survey of three people who were peripherally knowledgeable about going forkless showed overwhelming support for the effort.

One sophomore said he's felt compelled to support going fork-, knife- and spoon-less because, by doing otherwise, he would risk being branded an inactive citizen.

"I'm the president of three clubs on campus, I tutor autistic children on weekends, and I have an internship with Greenpeace lined up next semester," the sophomore, who requested anonymity due to the sensitivity of the matter, said. "It just would not be prudent to publically voice my preference for eating with a fork and knife."

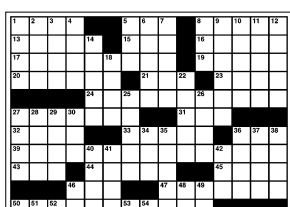
In response to the move, two Tufts Community Union (TCU) senators have authored a resolution supporting a "fork-full" dining experience. The resolution is not currently available on the TCU Senate's website, and its authors did not respond to several calls and e-mails requesting comment. Their voicemail messages mentioned something about improving communication and shit.

A junior who requested anonymity said that dining encroached on his quality of life.

"This is a question of our individual rights," he said. "I should be able to eat average-tasting chicken however I damn well please, whether it be with a fork, a pen or a pair of scissors. This is America!"

The reason you pick this up

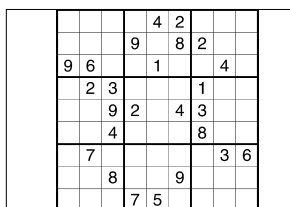
Entertainment for your boring 10:30 a.m. class (Intro to IR, perhaps?)



see COMICS, right now

Engineer? Mathematician? Illiterate? Stupid? We have the puzzle for you!

see COMICS, before falling asleep



Mind your p's and q's

Perfectly poised puppies 1
Questionable queries 3
Pink penny pig poops 5

Quibbling Quidditchers 9
Pillaging pirates 12
Sperm donors wanted 13

Some say...

juicycampus.com

THE SECONDARY SOURCE

GOSSIP <3 GIRL
XOXO

THE LITERATI

Retweeters

Whateva

Question...

Phyuck Yiu *Top Player Hater From Korea*

Grits n' Gravy *The Player Haters Ball*

Clayton Bixby

Tyrone Biggums

Iron

Leonard Washington

Buck Nasty

Wayne Brady

Black Tony Blair

Charlie Murphy *The Time Haters*

Rick James

Minerva McGonagall *Wingardium Leviosa*

Strega Nona *On Trial in Salem*

Serafina Pekkala

Girl from Charmed

Sarah Jessica Parker

Wizard of Waverly Place

Elphaba *Enrolled in Hogwarts*

Sabrina Spellman

Christine O'Donnell

Owlus Maximus *Executive Winner*

Owlus Altimuss *Winners*

Owlus Drunkuss

Owlus Nerduss

Owlus Lacheyus

Owlus Elituss *Assistant Winners*

Owlus Jewess

Owlus Hipsteruss

Happy Baby Pose *Pilates Instructor*

Corpse Pose

Yogis

Pelvic Tilts

Legs Up the Wall

Cat-Cow Stretch *Tai-chi Enthusiasts*

Downward Facing Dog

Warrior I

Cobbler's Pose

King Dancer Pose *Meditators*

Revolved Half Moon

Upward Facing Dog

Sleeping Vishnu Pose

Nic Cage's Anal Buddy *Probably Has a Rage Problem*

Pistachi-Ho 2 *Fuck Bitches*

Pistachi-Ho 1

Mr. Peanut

Party Captain 3000

Fresh Off the Rice Boat

The Machine

Beard May Have Pubic Lice

Squid *Get Money*

Hates H8as *Executive H8a*

Hates DDBs *H8as*

Hates Foreigners

Hates the Giants

Hates First Names

Hates Frats *Wannabe H8as*

Hates Baditudes

Hates Snacks

Hates Mozzarella Sticks

Hates Rugby

Hates Foreigners More

Hates Arsty Fartsies *Boppas on Deck*

Hates Whales

Hates Ashley

Hates Meagan

Brinkman *JumboSlice*

Traitor 1 *Drawn and Quartered*

Traitor 2

THE ILLITERATI

Leon Trotsky

I Cannot Read

Snow White *The Mistress*

Sneezy *Chilean Miners*

Grumpy

Happy

Dopey

Sleepy

Doc

Bashful *Miner Hall*

Augustus *First Emperor of Rome*

Tiberius and Caligula *Julio-Claudian Dynasty*

Claudius

Nero

Galba *Year of the Four Emperors (69 AD)*

Otho

Vitellius

Vespasian

The Social Network *Teen Billionaire ... Suck it Harvard*

Youtube *Foursquare Mayors*

Twitter

Jimmy Neutron *Nickolodeon*

Nasty *Wha?*

EMBEZZLERS

Gringott

Founding Goblin

Ragnok *Goblin Chief*

Griphook *Goblin of the Vaults*

The Secondary Source prints the crossword, sudoku and Jumble Monday through Friday. We also have Doonesbury. Oh we write articles too, but those put the secondary in the "The Secondary Source."

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Brown and blue popular colors at Tufts University

BY BITCH'LL HOLLER
Womans Ritez

In a recent survey of Tufts students' favorite color combinations, brown and blue came out on top, beating by a landslide pink and hot-pink and black and black, which tied for second.

Students enrolled in Experimental Psychology conducted the survey after enticing participants with coupons for free bj's and h-jobs. Harsh, harsh h-jobs. The Undergraduate Research Fund generously funded the project.

Blue is one of three primary colors, with a wavelength of 440-490 nm. Brown is a combination of any two complimentary colors and, according to an answer to a question posted on Yahoo! Answers by NickiChicki, has

no wavelength.

"Blue reminds me of the ocean," senior Paul Dale said. "And the sky. Also blueberries," he added.

The combination of brown and blue might remind people of summer vacation, success, "The Wild Thornberrys" (1998-2004) or tangerines, according to part of a philosophy paper written by Aaron Keller, probably while he was high, that was left in the printer tray at Tisch Library. Keller is colorblind.

"I'm sort of interested in why people like brown and blue together, but we also might spend the grant money on an Xbox," junior Adam Cratzman, a member of the group conducting the research, said. "But don't put that in the newspaper. That was off the record."

Bacow admits to heinous crimes Cold case of Tisch stalker now closed

BY DEREK JETER
Boned Mariah Carey Once

University President Lawrence Bacow announced in the spring that he would step down from Tufts' helm, at the time citing as reasons for his decision vagueties like a desire to return to teaching and a wish to spend more time with Adele. In an e-mail to the Tufts community last night, though, the outgoing baller announced that it was his role as the mastermind behind a rash of on-campus crimes and offenses over the past three years.

"I messed up big time," Bacow said in e-mail to the Tufts community.

Bacow confessed to blackmailing about a dozen students placed on academic probation into carrying out criminal acts that he orchestrated in exchange for expunged records.

Among the deeds that Bacow claims to have coordinated: the mugging outside of Bush Hall last December, a series of laptop thefts in Tisch Library last year and the "bias incident" in which racial epithets were hurled at members of the Korean Student Association in April 2009.

His heinous crimes were primarily responsible for Tufts' recent ranking as the most dangerous campus in the

world, according to The Daily Beast.

Bacow also said that he had been supplying prescription attention deficit hyperactivity disorder drugs, including Adderall, to student dealers in exchange for 50 percent of their profits.

"That wasn't such a bad thing," Bacow wrote. "I like givin' the kids what they want, ya know?"

The buzz around Bacow's criminal involvement began circulating after a post was published on CollegeACB.com yesterday by an individual claiming to be Bacow's wife, Adele Fleet Bacow.

"My husband is depraved and, like, bat-shit insane," the post read. "Just want to share [the] truth. XOXO, Gossip Girl (Adele FB)."

Bacow also took responsibility for the reported indecent exposure in Tisch Library earlier this year as well as the one in 2008. According to a source close to the situation (cough, cough ... Adele...), Bacow donned a wig, makeup and secondhand garments purchased at the Goodwill store in Davis Square to disguise himself before streaking through Tisch Library on at least five separate occasions.

Ambushed outside Gifford House late last night, Bacow declined to comment, muttering something about budget cuts and the alcohol policy.

Soft shirts to come to the Hill, some say; others disagree, still others don't care

BY MALCOLM LEX
Bored, Daily

It's no secret that American Apparel, everyone's favorite spandex emporium, has suffered greatly in this economy and seemed unlikely to survive the fiscal year without filing for bankruptcy. But when AmerAppar CEO and former Jumbo dropout Dov Charney turned to his alma mater for help, the light at the end of the tunnel began to shine, or rather, reflect off the sisters of Alpha Phi sorority's silver lamé leggings.

After the Presidential Search Committee announced Charney as the top contender for the university president's chief of staff position at the end of the 2010-11 school year, his company was saved from financial ruin by an excited class of 2014, all of whom either decided to dress as aerobics instructors for their first Halloween on the Hill or were

hipsters and dressed like aerobics instructors anyway. All 1,316 freshmen traveled to the AmAppy outpost in Harvard Square this past Monday to purchase the store's signature shiny non-pants, which cost \$37 per pair.

"We were overwhelmed," Neckbeard Hipsteropolis, the cashier on duty at the time, told the Daily. "Freshmen from all over Boston come in all the time, but usually they don't buy anything, or they try to shoplift short shorts. The line was out the door for hours. The only other time we've had an order so large was when Ke\$ha came in to restock for her fall tour."

Charney announced Wednesday that he plans to get the bookstore torn down.

"All we're going to sell are pornographic magazines and tube tops," he said. "That's what college is about, right? I don't remember. I didn't graduate."

CJ SARACENO | BAN TOGETHER



Daily regrets to announce ban on Ban Together

Due to an incessant string of campus bannings instigated by columnist CJ Saraceno's satirical-but-are-they-really calls to arms, campus officials have been forced to place a ban on the banner that began the band of bans, Ban Together.

"That was a mouthful," freshman Harry Potter, who, by the way, really exists, said.

According to a random student who asked not to be identified for no apparent reason, the banning problem began when CollegeACB.com, a website formed with the aim of ranking the loosest girls on campus, was mistaken by Tufts students as platform for inane politicized debate. Saraceno's ideas were picked up by students, who, in the name of social activism, successfully banned Silly Bandz, gay-friendly housing, sleeves, the Department of Drama and Dance, beta fish, Kanye-New Yorker tweets, kettle corn and joy.

"I'm so cold," a homeless gay student with no sleeves said.

The campus was hit especially hard with the bans on active citizenship, global leadership, reporting bias, problem solving and social change, leading Tufts to literally implode on itself, much like Pearson Hall is intended to.

Also upsetting to students and alumni were the ban on elephants and the most recent ban on "things." The Daily was spared banning for community fears that the Primary Source would actually become the primary source of news on campus, but its content was hit hard nonetheless with the ban on "non-stories" and articles about Facebook.

In the name of campus safety and hypocrisy, the Tufts Community Union Senate took a vote last night to decide who would be able to vote in a vote on the final ban on banning, and campus seems to have recovered from its momentary state of unrest.

—by The Bias Police

Student pukes at frat party



JOSH FRIEDMANN/3 CAPEN

Student drinks four Four Lokos, has a blast and a half.

SEX REVIEW

Praying Mantis sex pos-ish offers wild new possibilities

Try it out but just be sure to have bleach and a good alibi ready

BY SHOGUN PAIN
Mantios religiosa

Ever since the first Kama Sutra was published in the second century C.E., it has been impossible to think of new, exciting ways to

Praying Mantis Sex



Starring **You, Your Significant Other, a Machete.**

Directed by **The Advocacy Group for Inter-species Experimentation**

get a penis into a hole. Even with various toys and props, whips, chains, straps, electrodes, spikes, ropes, substances, liquids, locations, combinations of partners (mixing genders, races, species), times of day, activities, role plays and orifices, sex is boring.

This postmodern problem confronted my boyfriend and me on Saturday night. Enter "praying mantis sex," the last frontier of sexual intercourse, a two-step sex act.

While it's not for everyone, those who have boyfriends who are no longer able to get it up because they've seen too much porn might want to try it out as it's exciting and new — a once-in-a-lifetime experience!

The initial fucking bit can be done in any position. My boyfriend usually lasts no more than a few minutes, but the adrenaline that comes with praying mantis sex — thanks to the fight-or-flight reflex — kept

him up for over an hour the other night. Getting such an intense pounding from him was a pleasant change from a generally lukewarm sex life.

Eventually, we worked through all of the positions we usually go for, moving on to trying the ones from the back of last month's Cosmo magazine: the "Erotic Accordion," the "Six-Legged Spider," "Banana Confusion" and "the Pinwheel."

He was under the impression that he was going to get to complete the "Angry Pirate," but before he reached climax, I decided to enact the second part of praying mantis sex.

I grabbed a machete I had ready on the nightstand (in lieu of mantis's claws) and lopped his head off. While I continued copulating until I reached climax — this was possible thanks to the help of rigor mortis — I began the process of eating his body, which I also finished after I, well, finished. Mmmm ... "boyfriend tartare," "boyfriend sashimi" and "boyfriend Carpaccio" — I can still taste his tender meat now.

Human flesh is similar to pork, so people of the Jewish and Muslim faiths — as well as vegetarians and vegans — should probably shy away from praying mantis sex. Ideally, the whole body should be consumed immediately, but in the unlikely event that there's just too much man to handle, the body can be broken down into serviceable cuts of meat and frozen for later consumption. Mmmm ... frozen man meat...

While some may be turned off by the potentially negative consequences of



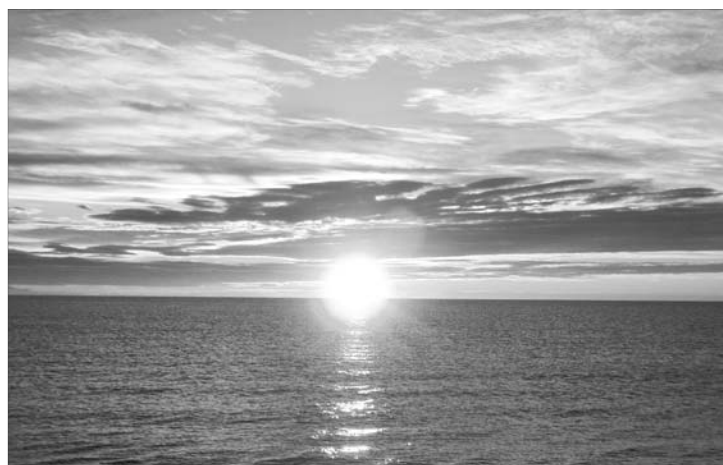
TREEHUGGER.COM

Praying mantis sex may seem a little extreme to many in the male population, but who really gives a fuck.

praying mantis sex — including stained sheets and carpets, and having to live with the fact that you've committed murder and engaged in necrophilia and cannibalism — and having to destroy evidence or

elude the law rather than snuggling right after sex, all in all it's a great, exhilarating position that will bring excitement to your love life.

A definite must-try, at least once.



SUNRISEPROPERTIES.NET

Not to be confused with 'Sunset.'

TV REVIEW

'Sunrise' gives life to cult classic, everything on earth

BY SOL ARRAY
Astronaut

Fans of "Sunset" (dawn of time to today), the daily program featuring a flaming ball of plasma dip-

Sunrise



Starring Hydrogen, Helium, and a dash of oxygen and carbon.

Airs **Everyday at 6 a.m. Everywhere**

ping below the super-widescreen display that is the horizon, may be surprised to learn that it's actually the follow-up to the 1960 classic show, "Sunrise." This year, to mark the 50th anniversary of "Sunrise," the program has been released as a special edition boxed set.

"Sunrise" follows the sun as it rises in the morning. Most college students don't wake up before noon and thus naturally assume that the sun is always up in the middle of the sky until the evening episode of "Sunset" airs. But,

as we learn in "Sunrise," this is not the case.

The plot is fairly consistent from episode to episode: Early in the day (before 8 a.m., a time that, although once believed to be lost to history, has recently been rediscovered), the star we know as "the sun" begins a slow journey up from the Eastern horizon. For a few hours, this mysterious force grows in intensity and strength, getting brighter and brighter as it gains altitude.

Each episode lasts four hours, following the star's progress from first glimpse until it reaches the middle of the sky around noon.

Dialogue is sparse, but the sun's unmistakable warmth shines through in each episode. "Sunrise" offers similarly thrilling colors and views as "Sunset," although often less dramatic and romantic than its follow-up.

Special features of the boxed set include a director's commentary, a gag reel and a compilation of the special "eclipse" episodes. This set is a must-buy for the vast majority of the earth's population, as they would die without its main protagonist.

Egypt smashes onto music scene

Infant prodigy is already irrelevant and too old

BY GARY COLEMAN
(The ghost of)

Egypt Dean, the week and a half old son of Alicia Keys and Swizz Beatz, has become the youngest artist to be signed by Atlantic Records after sending them a demo of his hit single, "Shake My Rattle."

The talented youngster has received attention not only from anonymous internet viewers and record labels but also celebrities and the media. Keys recently told Rolling Stone that Lady Gaga is Dean's idol, based on the fact that every time "Telephone" comes on

the radio, he starts to coo and kick his legs as happily as if he'd just had a good poop.

Lady Gaga responded to the interview, saying she was flattered and that Egypt is clearly a "free bitch, baby."

Dean has already followed in his parents' philanthropic steps and has joined his mother and father's "Keep a Child Alive" Campaign, which aids families affected by HIV-AIDS in Africa. He recently joined Justin Bieber and Willow Smith in promoting the campaign during Bieber's sold-out show at the Staples Center in Los Angeles. Dean was

reported to contribute by giggling into a microphone and high-fiving the Biebs onstage before spitting up backstage from the excitement.

Now that the initial wave of Bieber-fever has subsided and his younger replacement, Willow Smith, is in the 14th minute of her 15 minutes of fame, even younger Dean has taken up the mantle of absurdly young entertainer idealized by America's youth. Look out, though, young Egypt Dean — Hollywood insiders have reported some sick beats coming from Mariah Carey's belly, and an EP is rumored to be released in the next nine months.

BIEBER TRAILER REVIEW

Bieber biopic trailer promises audiences ample 3-D hair flipping, profound inspiration

BY USHER
Make yo booty go clap

Abraham Lincoln was a simple country boy before he freed the slaves. Martin Luther King Jr. was a humble preacher before championing the civil rights movement. Jesus of Nazareth was a carpenter who rose above his deadbeat birth father to lead a religious movement.

And Justin Drew Bieber overcame his middle-class upbringing in Ontario, Canada, to become the most talented and inspiring musician — nay, entertainer — nay, Canadian — nay, human being — that the world has ever known.

Now, finally, Hollywood brings us an in-depth look at the struggles and triumphs that led Bieber to his rightful place in the highest echelon of entertainment. This February, humankind will be blessed with "Justin Bieber: Never Say Never," an exploration in not two but three dimensions of the hero that Bieber has become over his long career.

Was it hard work and determination that brought Bieber mercifully into our world and cultural consciousness? Or was it luck, fate and destiny, all working in tandem for their most important mission yet? Those questions won't be definitively answered until the film is released, but Bieber's success is most likely due to a potent combination of providence, fortitude and YouTube in a crafty recipe that will never again be duplicated.

"Justin Bieber: Never Say Never" will offer a close look at the superstar's meteoric rise and triumph over adversity, utilizing incredible early footage that reveals the staggering talent Bieber exhibited even in the crib. And even then — from the second that he started beating out impeccable R&B beats on his high chair — he would encounter foul people who dared try to crush his dreams. It's only through his courageous heart that Bieber was able to shut out the naysayers and power through at least two terrible years

of struggle before finally, against all odds, hitting it big.

Three dimensions will not be enough to tell this astonishing story, but the world does not have the time to wait for more life-like cinema technology. Mankind has been begging for this tale and for Bieber's head to be projected, eight-feet tall, onto a screen. And now — at long last — is the time.

"He's living an extraordinary life, but he's just like you and me," the voice of one Bieber disciple in the trailer says.

But the unidentified interviewee is wrong. Bieber isn't like the rest of us. He is a precious gift that some unknown force has deigned to give to humanity in a show of uncharacteristic graciousness. In this cruel world, we needed a savior like Justin Bieber to show us his own incredible strength so that we might emulate him, rising out of the ashes of our own adversity in order to create ourselves anew.

We need him. We need him.

TASTEFUL NUDITY

Confused fencing fanatic streaks field hockey

He may have been drunk, some say

BY HANK FELSMAN
Let's Get Crunk

An extremely confused, perhaps drunken Tufts fencing uber-fan streaked Bello Field last evening during the field hockey squad's game against Williams.

The young man hopped the fence, ran around in circles on the field and flashed both field hockey teams repeatedly for over 15 minutes. The police eventually arrived and were able to subdue the streaker, who was subsequently arrested. The police were unwilling to give any information on the matter to the Daily.

The reason for the streaking remains in question, as nobody actually has any idea what could drive someone to do something so egregious. Current theories include drunkenness or, even worse, pure E-lation — as in, he was on Ecstasy.

Looking to gain more insight into the motives of a man who does ridiculous things while drugged out, the Daily spoke with highly esteemed actor Nicolas Cage.

"Myname is Nic," Cage said. "Stop it, Richard Karn. I'm Raffi. Aeples and Ba-nay-nays."

When asked to elaborate, Cage responded that it had something to do with orangutans.

"He was most likely abused as a child," Cage mused.

Since the Daily was unable to find anyone to shed light on the streaker's identity — or the nature of fencing, since nobody has ever actually attended a fencing match — we must all make the assumption that every fencer is as crazy as the streaker.

"I really have no idea who the guy was or what he was doing, although I suspect he'll be



MAY HAVE GOTTEN WOOD/WHILE TAKING THIS PICTURE

Look at that ass ... and those thighs ... and those quads ... mmm.

going to jail sometime soon," one Tufts fencer said.

In light of the event, police forces around the nation have decided to take action.

"We have issued a nationwide ban on selling alcohol to fencers," a local police chief told the Daily. "In the interest of protecting the public from indecent exposure, we feel that allowing fencers to drink alcohol is simply a risk we cannot take."

Despite the scarring image, though, many of the fans in attendance at last night's game insist that the streaking was epic and some-

what inspiring.

"It was awesome to see that kid running around naked," a female in attendance, who requested anonymity due to the aggressively sexual nature of the situation, said. "It really was a huge boost to the team because, for one, it completely scared the opponent, and also it really energized the crowd, which got the team pumped and led to an onslaught of G's being dropped all night long. He was kinda cute, too."

"He was definitely cute," Cage added. An invigorated Jumbos squad went on a

17-0 scoring run to secure a lead they would not relinquish. When the police saw how successful the team performed after the streaker's tomfoolery, they announced the decision to temporarily release the prisoner tonight between the times of 5:23 p.m. and 5:36 p.m. for the field hockey team's season finale against Bowdoin.

"We're all pulling for the 'Bos," the police chief said. "The streaker will ensure our victory."

"Cut that shit and put it in a line," Cage said. "I'm ready. Let's do this."

ZOMG T3H PENOR!

Unnamed 'gun-slinger' booked for public masturbation in Tisch Library

BY SUNNY SIDE UP
Daily Breakfast Board

In 2008, four Tufts students reported cases of public masturbation in Tisch Library. At the time, the Tufts University Police Department (TUPD) deemed the matter an isolated incident attributable to the deranged actions of one individual, but it appears that library-goers now have another problem on their hands.

Throughout the past week, TUPD received 44 separate complaints of felony Penis Exposure, Third Degree in Tisch Library. The perpetrator was described as a "grizzled veteran wearing a purple-and-gold shirt with Wrangler jeans." He reportedly arrived in a pickup truck and, upon entering Tisch Library, headed directly toward the public computers.

There, among a sea of students, the suspect proceeded to unzip his fly, expose his flaccid penis and take multiple cell phone pictures of his member. Numerous female Tufts students claim that they received pictures of the suspect's private parts, in addition to voicemails proclaiming his love for them. None of the females, however, have any recollection of giving out their number to the man.

TUPD Sgt. Dea D. Spin first arrived on the scene and promptly handed the individual a trespassing ticket as there was no evidence of

any actual wrongdoing. After being asked to leave the library by TUPD, the suspect willingly exited the building and promised to never engage in such actions again. Yet just moments later, he returned unannounced to the computer, whipped out his junk and kept pumping away.

Spin then escorted the suspect, who reportedly had tears in his eyes while making his grand farewell announcement, out of Tisch Library. When Spin had his back turned, however, the suspect sprinted into the building, whipped out his penis once more and snapped another four photos.

At one moment, according to Tufts junior Wren Berger, the suspect twisted his ankle exiting the Tower Café in his attempt to return to his digital perch. Berger, unaware of the suspect's masturbatory motivations, went to help him up, but the suspect cried out, "I got a streak on the line; I can't go down now!"

"Regardless of what happened, the guy really seemed to be enjoying himself," Berger said. "You could just tell that he was happy to be out there, to be doing what he loved. Some may view it as a cry for attention, but at least he's gutting it out for what he believes in. What a donglinger."

The suspect attempted to gain access to multiple pornographic websites, but was

denied each time.

"Every time he tried to view some porn, he was intercepted by the firewall," Spin said. "It seemed to be a recurring theme for this guy: He would get so close to his goal, only to make a boneheaded mistake and ruin his chances at ever seeing boobies. How sad."

The suspect was last seen hobbling on the President's Lawn, milking his arrest for the cameras while simultaneously attempting to throw a football through a strategically placed tire.



PACKERS FAN/NO LONGER FAVRE FAN

The Tisch masturbator — and former Packers quarterback — has also released a video that depicts the end of his childbearing years.

FROM PLATFORM 9 ¾

Athletics department to replace all varsity sports with Quidditch

BY JIMMY MCMILLAN
The rent is too damn high

In a drastic, albeit expected, move, the Athletics Department has decided to cancel the fall seasons of all varsity sports, effective immediately, rendering dozens of students bewildered at the sudden sweeping maneuver.

The announcement, according to former athletics director — now titled Minister of Good Sport — Cornelius Brownie, came down solely to the recent success of the Jumbos' Quidditch team, which consistently draws larger and more raucous crowds than the now-defunct varsity teams.

The Athletics Department cut off all funding and university ties to the 30-plus varsity teams, instead allocating all available resources to the broom-toting super-athletes and sending shockwaves through the tight-knit sports community.

"Honestly, we don't really give a crap about those other jocks," Brownie sneered. "Actually, to be honest, when compared to the Quidditch bros, these so-called jocks are actually just a bunch of nerds. And nerds don't belong in sports. They belong in the classrooms, studying and being nerdy."

"I wasn't surprised," senior tri-captain Harry Potter, who is also a Sports and Defense Against the Dark Arts staff writer for the Daily, expounded.

"It was only a matter of time before the school realized where the true athletes are," Potter added.

The bludger-batting Jumbos entered their 2010 campaign fresh off back-to-back titles at the Intercollegiate Quidditch World Cup. In a stellar display of snitch-catching and quaffle-scoring, the Viktor Krum-Snatchers, as the Quidditch team requested it be called, rolled to consecutive championships in dominating fashion.

"I don't know what was with all the fuss about the men's lacrosse team winning the 'first' NCAA team championship in Tufts history," Potter, who actually used air quotes, said. "Everyone knows that the Krum-Snatchers were first to the gold. What kind of lax bro drinks Natty Ice these days anyway? It's all about that Butterbeer."

Crude and boisterous proclamations aside, it seems as though Quidditch has arrived on the Hill and is here to stay. Former varsity athletes, however, are understandably upset by the Athletics Department's decision. Many feel betrayed after being recruited to Tufts under what they now consider to be false pretenses.

"I came to this Div. III school to pursue a career in professional field hockey," an unnamed former varsity athlete, who requested anonymity because her name is too hard to spell, quipped, "and not to be shoved out by some lightning-scarred wimp whose wand is wider than his dick."

Tufts' one varsity sports fan was equally as upset at the cuts.

"Now," she said, "I have nowhere to go to get drunk at noon on a Saturday."