

THE LAMBONI

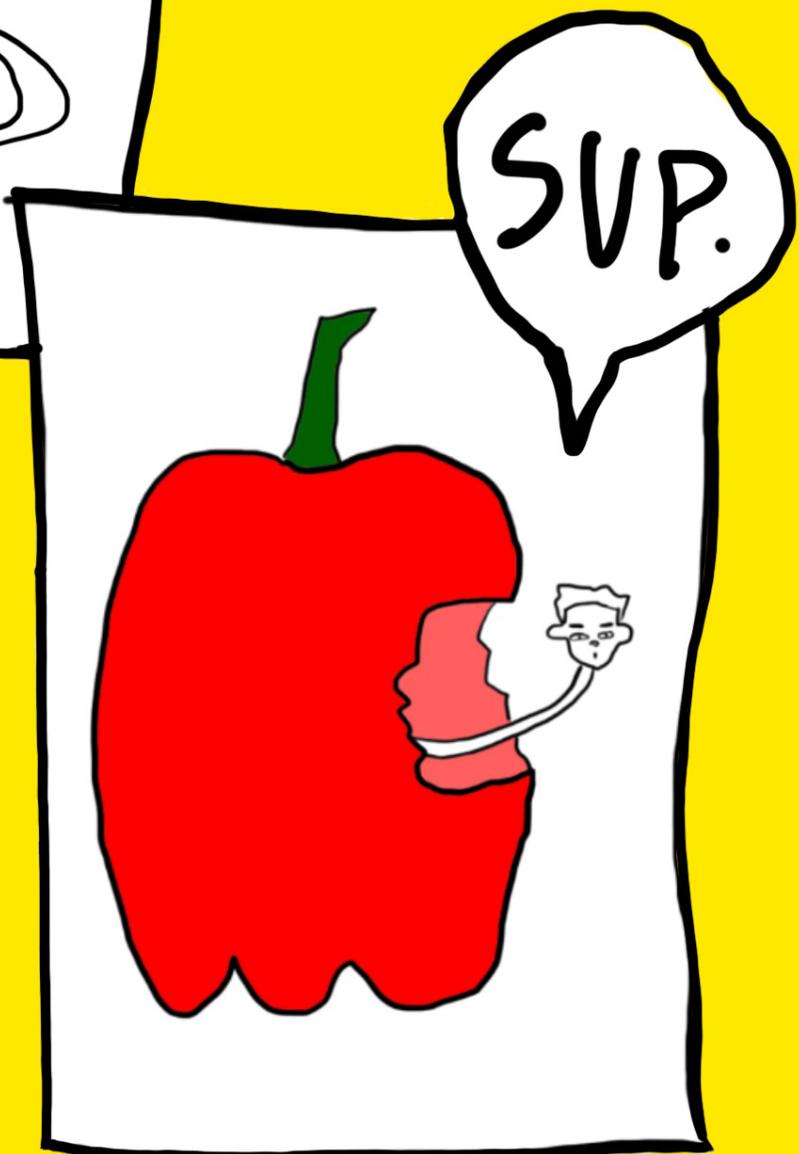
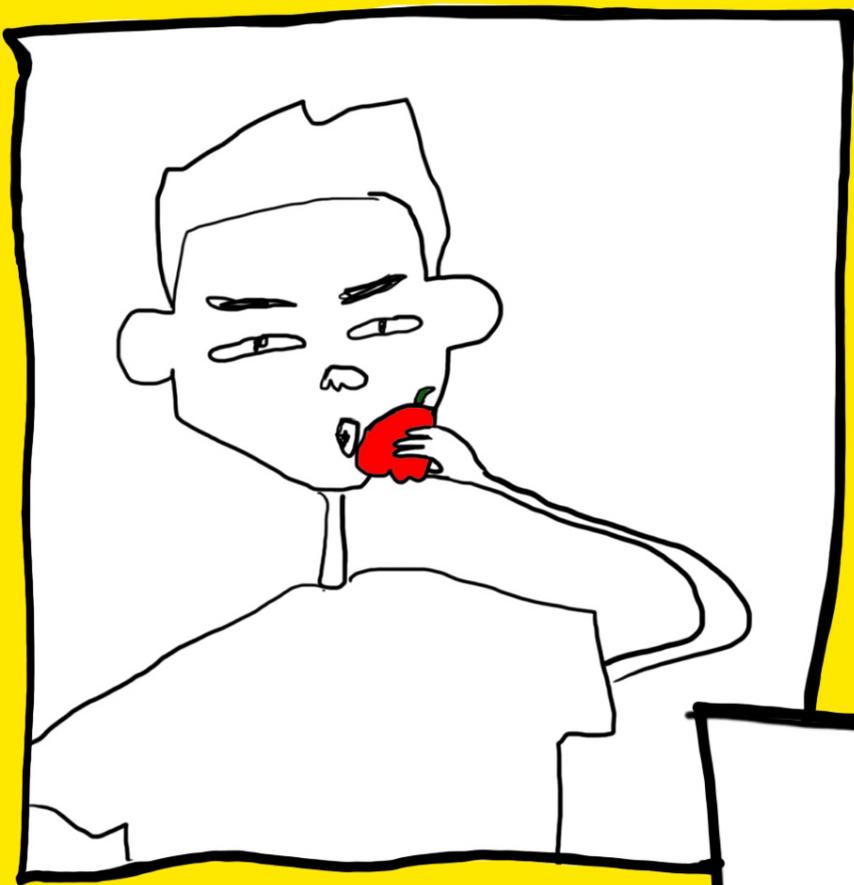


AKADEMIC
JURNAL



the legend of
BELL PEPPER BOY

Volume 8
"Pepper Boy
Makes
a
Friend."



Letter from the Editors

Editor-in-Chief

Conor Moriarty, A(D)hD
Jacqueline Yee, B(ee)hD

Creative Directors

Brett Silverberg, Ch(a)D
Spyri Potamopoulou (A)DhD

Managing Editor

Abby Kaplan, EhD

Digital Manager

Cougar Hansen, FhD

Publicity and Events Directors

Allison Moore, GhD
Brian Strothman, HhD

Creative Team

Lillian Kirk, IhD
Julia Petrocelli, JhD
Mila Sheng, KhD

Peer-Reviewers

Zack Burpee, LhD
Connor Elliot, MhD
Jessica Klees, NhD
Leigh Samuels, OhD
Branch Seidenman, (PP)hD

Staff

Taylor Boozer, QhD
Alex Bradley, RhD
Hanna Bregman, ShD
Claire Callahan, ThD
Tucker Donelan, UhD
melia Focazio-Moran, VhD
Aaron Klein, WhD

Editors Emeriti

Charles Bunnell, XhD
Elaine Harris, YhD

Hello fellow distinguished researchers,

This year, many great researchers have stepped away from their lab benches and are out on the front lines doing good for our communities. In order to supplement this loss, we at the Zamboni have decided to take on the mantle of the most reputable research publication of 2021, which honestly, is not much of a stretch. This issue is filled with intriguing findings of the past year on phenomena that you may have missed because, turns out, all science was stuck on the Ever Given in the Suez Canal.

* - we have missed a few time paradoxes...

Mnany articles by the talent people from Zamboni have been researching various things and phenomenons which we find to be of greatly academic importance and things.

Research has shown that 50% of people who read the Zamboni show a statistically significant increase in their ability to detect fake statistics, and 70% of people who don't read the Zamboni are just sad.

These articles have been peer-reviewed by the fine copy-editors of the Zamboni magazine copy-editing team and have been found to be free of all grammatical errors, scientific fallacies, logical conclusions, and time paradoxes.*

We are making these works available to the public for free, and in exchange all we request is one small chuckle at our expense. Please, we have not smiled in months, make us happy writers and laugh, please. thank you i love you. <3

In summary, we have good issue. Read please. Please we are distinguished scientests at the Zamboni, part of tufts which do research good. Yes.

Have not the statement above and all works herein arisen (by proximate cause) from recent blunt force trauma to the parietal lobe of the brain via impact with the metatarsal bones of the forefoot?

xoxozambonixoxo



Disclaimer and Editorial Policy: The Zamboni is a student-run humor and satire publication of Tufts University. In no way do the views expressed herein necessarily reflect those of Tufts University, or even the editors, writers, or probably anyone at all. So, don't go emailing the people listed in the staff box, especially since we make some of those names up. All material is meant to be viewed as humorous, and should not be taken seriously, but keep in mind, we still love a good Viewpoints face-off and all of this material will be on the test. We accept any and all submissions from Tufts students, but any references to Harvard University must be spelled "Hah-vahd" (the Bunnell Clause). Submissions to The Zamboni are screened by the Editorial Staff. Decisions are made on the completely subjective grounds of their humor content, but if you're a legacy, we have to take you (the Harris Clause).

WANT TO SUBMIT YOUR CONTENT TO THE ZAMBONI?

SEND IT OUR WAY AT: tuftszamboni@gmail.com. Find us online at tuftszamboni.com

Table of Contents

The Legend of Bell Pepper Boy Volume 8	Inside Cover
Tufts Almost Tears Down Hill Hall with Students Inside	3
Cross-species sexual selection: a case study of the unsuccessful quasi-mating behaviors of the <i>Amphiprion clarkii</i> in presence of <i>Alligator mississippiensis</i>.	4
FLOWERS FOR GRINT	6
An Analysis of Cagean Peace Theory	8
Study Finds Informational Signs Increase Recycling Knowledge by 13%	9
FFFF FFFBSBBRRR.. Googogaga. Hi mommy!!!	10
The Legend of Bell Pepper Boy Volume 7	11
On the Intricacies of a Certain Phenomenon	12
The Legend of Bell Pepper Boy Volume 9	17
Popular Line Dances Contain Directional Displacement: A Study of Line Dances and their Implications on Crowd Control Strategies	15
A Taxonomy of Peoples	18
Haiku Limerick	20
Waiting in Line for My Vaccine	20



Cover Art By Brett Silverberg

Tufts Almost Tears Down Hill Hall with Students Inside

By William R. Whistleblower

MEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS—In a very dangerous, nearly fatal incident, the Tufts University administration almost destroyed a dorm building while students were still inside.

The residents of Hill Hall were not warned that their dorm would be demolished on Thursday night. “It was very confusing,” says freshman John Smonson. “I was trying to finish my 10 page IR paper before midnight when there was this terrible crash. Apparently, they had put a wrecking ball into the roof.”

Dean of Dorm Life and Bullshit Lisa Larson explained the thinking behind the decision. “So Tony and I were sitting in his office and I said, ‘Hey, everyone keeps begging us to build new dorms.’ Tony suggested that instead of building a new dorm for the overenrolled freshman class, we demolish one of them. We had both had a couple of drinks, so I thought it was a great idea. I said to him, ‘Hill is so disgusting. There’s nothing stopping us from tearing it down right now.’ So we both decided, what the hell, let’s do it. Obviously, it was a huge mistake.”

The students of Hill Hall were in for a rude awakening when a ginormous wrecking ball smashed into their building. One freshman was sent to the hospital for minor injuries. However, there is still a giant hole in the top floor of the building. And so far, the administration hasn’t done anything about it. Residents keep asking for the hole to be fixed so they don’t freeze to death, but they’ve gotten no response. The administration doesn’t want to spend the money, and they say they’re planning to actually tear down the building over the summer.

“It really sucks,” says John Smonson. “It’s so cold in the whole building. You can see the fucking sky on the top floor! I just want to smoke with my friends every single day without clouding up the sky and getting in trouble. It’s gonna stink up the entire floor. Is that too much to ask?”

So far, students are still waiting for answers about the damage to the building. We’ll have to wait and see if anything happens, but I doubt it.



Art by Brett

Cross-species sexual selection: a case study of the unsuccessful quasi-mating behaviors of the *Amphiprion clarkii* in presence of *Alligator mississippiensis*.

Hillary Coughsallot, Ph.D., I.C. Weiner, MD-Ph.D., Mike Hock, Ph.D, Hugh Janus, Ph.D., Lana Syojne, M.S., Dick Durbin, M.S., Unbil Eavable, Psy.D., Eileen Ketchup, Ph.D.

Abstract: The gene pool of the American alligator (*Alligator mississippiensis*) was long believed to be relatively isolated. However, reports of hybridization between the American alligator and humans and more recently between the alligator and the big-ass saltwater crocodile (*Crocodillus bodonkedonkus*) intrigued my colleagues and me enough that we began an observational study of a couple of stupid fucking alligators and have been recording everyone and everything they have had sex with for the past 4 years. What we found is that one of their most common hybrid relationships has been with the *Amphiprion clarkii*, otherwise known as the yellowtail clownfish. This report vividly details the attempts of these fish and alligators to hump and fuck, and evaluates the success on an arbitrary scale that my friend Todd came up with while blazed out of his goddamn mind.

In 2017, a man was filmed having sex with an alligator. Later on, reports were covered by dumb publications like the *The Daily Mail* and *The Tufts Daily* that said that there was half-alligator and half-human hybrids.¹ Excited by the prospects of humans with the scaly skin of alligators or alligators with the smooth skin of humans, my colleagues and I bought a shitload of GoPros and attached them to 16 bloodthirsty American alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*). Around the same time that our research was approved by the Florida Department of Fish and Game, the “Alligator Sex Video,”² as it was dubbed, was proven to be fictional. Indeed, it turned out that the clip was a leak from the newest Sharknado film, *Sharknado Eleven(?)*: *This Time Humans Fuck Animals, I Guess*. However, reports that were actually written by smart people surfaced soon after, which demonstrated with a high degree of proof that alligators and crocs were railing each other after dark and making babies that were part crocodile and part alligator but nobody knew because the animals don’t really look that different anyway. Thus, our experiment was allowed to continue.

Materials: We bought a bunch of old GoPros off some guy on Craigslist and then had to delete a bunch of videos he left on the SD card of himself voring³ a sandwich. We used regular old rope to tie the cameras to the alligator’s heads, which worked out great because I can tie knots really good. I was a Boy Scout, nbd. Hugh, we are not allowed to use first person and you know that. Please delete that sentence and the one after and also this one in the final draft.

Procedure: We looked at the footage and saw whom the alligators fucked. Next section.

Results: The alligators and the fishes fucked each other a lot. But do not worry because most of us did not get aroused. Don’t ask us about the mechanics of it because we’ll never tell. Anyway, we recorded 69⁴ instances of sex. That’s right. We had to watch 69 unholy acts—69 acts that violate all moral decency and quite frankly make the Lord cry—with our very own eyes. I’m pretty sure Mike became an alcoholic.

³ Eileen insisted on this phrasing. It’s literally called eating. The guy filmed himself eating a sandwich. Still weird, but why make it weirder, Eileen? Also, you take too many cigarette breaks, and I know you’re just masturbating. Take a masturbation break like the rest of us you weirdo.

⁴ haha just kidding it was 72 but Lana said I could write 69 because who really gives a shit this isn’t gonna get published anyway

¹ Type “rick roll” into Google for us.

² We’re not sharing the link, you perv.

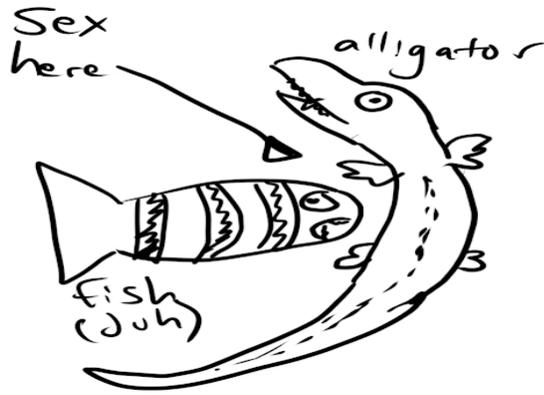


Figure 420: Artist's interpretation of the phenomenon we observed.

We used statistics to show that the sex was very good for 90% of participants of the fish variety but only 71% of participants of the alligator variety. These numbers are concerning but frankly much better than how good sex usually is for humans, which we attribute to the mutual respect and communication between the clownfish and their larger, scaliier bottoms.

We also used statistics to find that the odds of this happening in the wild were around 0.21, which is a small number but when you make it a percentage that's actually 21% percent which is still small but bigger.

Finally, we found zero offspring as a result of this mating behavior, which, as we likely don't have to tell you, is about the least amount of something that there can be.

Discussion: There are a number of pre- and post-zygotic barriers to reproduction between species. The first pre-zygotic barrier is the mechanical barrier between the genitals of each species. Unfortunately for us, but fortunately for the gators that we studied, there were no such mechanical barriers, and the sex was very possible. I lose a piece of my soul with each word I type and I know that we have strayed from the word of God.

Another barrier to reproduction is gametic isolation. We believe this to be the critical barrier observed in our study, as it seems unlikely that a fish egg and an alligator sperm or a fish sperm and an alligator egg could ever come together. What would the outcome be? What would the babies even look like? It would be cool as all hell, but it is beyond the scope of our collective imaginations as a University Department. To submit your drawing of what the fish-gator babies would be, email them to tuftszamboni@gmail.com!

Anyway, this has been really fun, guys. I'm glad that we were all dared to do this experiment, and that we aren't going to get paid for it. Honestly, the fact that we got tricked into doing this study pro-bono is probably my favorite part about it. I can't wait to go home and not be able to have sex with my husband because I won't be able to get the images from our footage out of my mind.

In any case, fuck you and enjoy your weekend.

References

- Appletini, Ashley. (2131). *A is for Apples: A Child's Guide to Spelling*. [whatever city Duke is in, not really feeling like looking that one up]: Duke University Press.
- Dawkins, C. R. (2016). *The Selfish Gene*. Oxford: Oxford University Press.
- Google.com, *google.com*, Google, Inc. Accessed July 21, 1975.
- Nye, Bill. "Huge Schlongs Aren't All They're Cracked up to Be." *New England Journal of Medicine*, April 34st, 1998.
- Thamel, Pete. "Gators Repeat as National Champions." *The New York Times*, April 3, 2007.
- To be perfectly honest, I'm running out of ideas. Just go to Tumblr and search for some really cringy shit and pretend we had to read that for our study.
- Note: A previous version of this paper was published in the St. Petersburg (Florida) Journal of Herpetology and Ichthyology*

FLOWERS FOR GRINT

Beth-Anne Phetamine

NIGHT OF APRIL 7, 2014

To whom it may concern,

I am a forty three year old post office worker from Brady Nebraska. I live here with my lovely wife Cynthia and my three darling children: Dilbert, Gilbert, and Brody. We live in a ranch-style home on the edge of town on a sizable lot. Hackberry trees and overgrown grasses line the driveway to our home, which is often quite noisy from the hijinks that get carried out by our sons, our two yorkshire terriers, and my pet ferret Grint.

Every morning in the morning i take my medicine. It just so happens that I accidentally dropped my medicines down the toilet tonight, and I am writing this diary to catalog the effects of my withdrawal. My medicine exists because I have a medical condition that means I have an abnormally large head. My head is roughly three feet in diameter, which looks quite comical on my four foot, eight inches frame. If I don't take the medicine my thoughts get too big and start falling out of my head. My wife says i talk badder when the thoughts fall out. I think its because my head swells so much that my mouth dont work right.

MORNI NG OF APRIL 8, 2014

In te morning I also goto work where i touch mail. Im am payed to touch mail because mail goes to everyone amd everone need it. the mail.

Sometime i drwrwarw in thenvelops. Hererr isadrwing form today



I drowrd a hors becaus my frend steven is a hors. I droow the hors on envelops becaus i dont hav paper here they dont lettus hav paper here.

An Analysis of Cagean Peace Theory

Abstract:

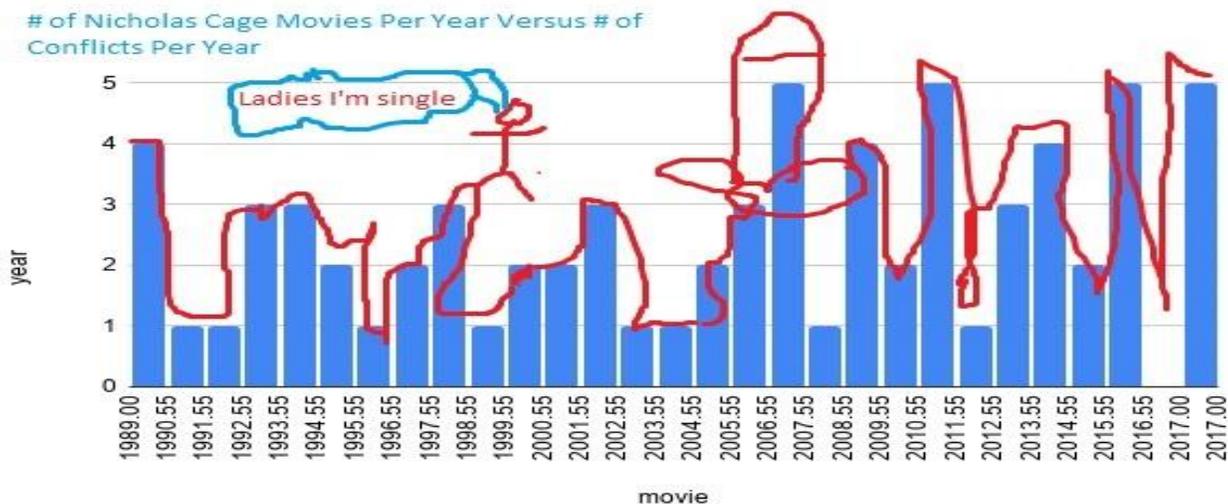
Can Nic Cage solve world peace? Actor Nicolas Cage has acted in over 100 films in his career, receiving several Academy Award nominations. He also has a cult-like following among fans, spreading his influence across the world. But does this relationship correlate with peace across the world? Can Nic Cage somehow solve global conflicts, or does he cause them? In this paper, I analyze the link between Nic Cage's acting career and global conflict, and look for potential correlation. I then review existing literature on Nic Cage and death and examine various peace theories. I next look at Nic Cage's acting career and the presence of global conflicts. I then analyze these results and their implications for conflict studies.

Introduction:

Nic Cage may have a direct relationship with global conflict. Cage's acting career has already been directly correlated with drowning, finding a 0.67 correlation between the number of movies Cage acted in and drowning death in a given year.⁵ Further analysis showed that there was a slight negative correlation between the rating of the movies and the drowning rate.⁶ This may be a classic case of correlation versus causation, but what if it isn't? Further analysis shows conflict theory can also contain similar questions. Consider the McDonald's Peace theory, which posits that two countries with McDonald's restaurants will not fight each other,⁷ although this was eventually disconfirmed by several conflicts in the 21st century. This implies that there are some variables that can lead to conflict or potentially prevent it. Is Nic Cage one such variable? Can he prevent death,⁸ or will he be a Lord of War?^{9,10}

Methods and Experimental Results:

Using earlier results that analyze Nic Cage's film career and the amount of conflicts in a given year¹¹, we found the following graph. It has a P-value of "Just trust me bro," a confidence interval of me taking any Kahoot in my life, then rejecting the null like my Zoom crush rejected me, as dependent as my last relationship, and a standard Deviation value of thinking Carm is better than Dewick. Plotted here:



⁵ <http://tylervigen.com/>

⁶ <https://towardsdatascience.com/nicholas-cage-pool-saviour-9c13feaff6f>

⁷ Friedman, Thomas. (2000) *The Lexus and the Olive Tree*. New York: Anchor Books.

⁸ I.E. be a ghost rider

⁹ *Lord of War*, 2005. Directed by Andrew Niccol, starring Nic Cage

¹⁰ The author's roommate bet \$20 I couldn't prove this, so this better work or I'm out 20 bucks.

¹¹ Did you know he's been in 106 movies or TV Shows? I'm pretty sure he picks up everything his agent sends him. He's also supposed to play Joe Exotic in an upcoming series. WTF?

As seen on the previous page, Nic Cage¹² is directly correlated with the conflicts during his career, including the dick drawn to represent some of his worst movies¹³. But is he the cause of these conflicts?

Discussion:

No! Of course fucking not. Did you really make it this far through the article to see if Nic Cage is causing wars and deaths around the world? I mean, his movies are bad. Like, really bad. Yeah, he's still a National Treasure,¹⁴ but he's only an actor. I guess he's had some good roles, like G-Force or something, but he's a meme for a reason. Besides, the only celebrity that can solve world peace is Kendall Jenner with a Pepsi can.¹⁵



Study Finds Informational Signs Increase Recycling Knowledge by 13%

By Henry Kates

After a large number of recyclable items were discovered in the first floor trash cans in the library, the administration reacted with a bold policy change. New descriptive signs were posted at popular recycling bins and trash cans around campus detailing what belongs in each bin. A student-wide study found that students were correctly able to identify which items are recyclable and which are not with 62% accuracy, as compared to 49% before the signs were posted. A huge win for environmental education and a step towards reducing our carbon footprint here at Tufts!

Editor's Note: *In accordance with Tufts University's strict transparency policy, potential conflicts of interest must be clarified, so that all articles can be interpreted with sufficient context. The author of this article, Henry Kates, has received considerable research funding from ExxonMobil through a grant program. Kates has served as a lobbyist for China Petroleum & Chemical Corp., and was the company's CFO from 2011-2013. Kates also serves as a paid representative of Philip Morris International,*

¹² Real name Nicolas Kim Coppola (related to Francis Ford Coppola, the dude who directed the Godfather movies). Can you imagine him saying "Look how they massacred my boy" ?

¹³ The Ant Bully (2006), World Trade Center (2006), & Ghost Rider (2007), which have an average IMDB rating of 5.6

¹⁴ I'm genuinely sorry for this pun. It's been a rough year, and these puns give me some level of joy in life at a time when I seriously need it. Even Nic Cage would understand.

¹⁵ Is that reference even relevant anymore?

as part of a cross-platform native marketing campaign for its subsidiary, Marlboro, manufacturer of the world's smoothest cigarette!

Additionally, the funding for this research study was largely thanks to the U.S. Military, for which Kates worked as a "special interests contractor" in 2018 in Venezuela as part of Project Oleum. In 2019, Kates performed admirably as Acting Head of Lithium Operations on a remote military base in Bolivia. For his bravery and determination in the face of blatant democracy, he has received the purple heart. Since then, he has played a significant role in the investigation of ██████████ ██████████ and dealings with the ██████████ ██████████ ██████████ ██████████ in the ██████████ ██████████ region of ██████████ ██████████. Kates is currently serving house arrest from his home in the Maldives for 6 counts of fraud and 13 counts of racketeering.

FFFF FFFBSBBRRR.. Googoogaga. Hi mommy!!!

mijiula PhD in awesomesuace

Department of Awesome at Awesome Department

Abstract:

No!

once upon a time ther ewwas a fox and the fox said hi to mommy. and mommy pooped on it. good bye mommy. fox poops back. POINSON poo. they both die!!!!!! forever and ever. yeh sorry :(gargle gargle. once upon a time there is BIG BAD WOLF AND HE blows them all down ahahhahah hahah hiaafh, i wamm WOLFIEEEE!!!! SOMETimes at night i wet the bed .oOOOOPSies mommy.

gargfeekek

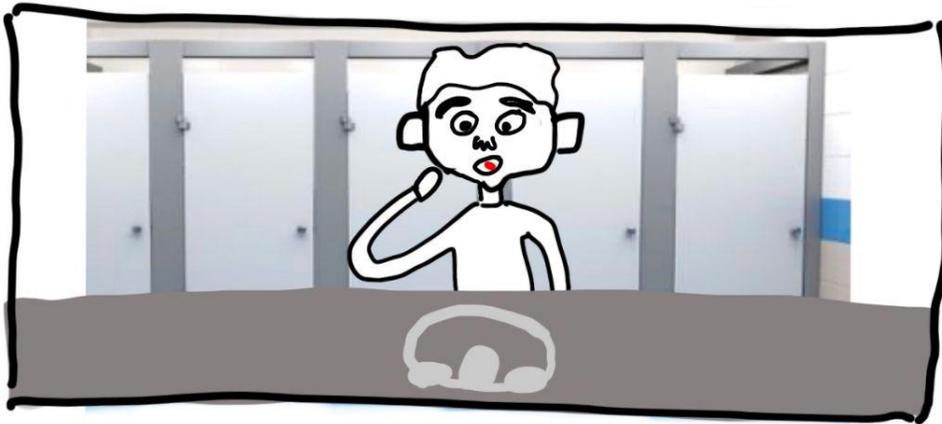
one upon a time eenie meenie minie moe.

i am so big

Good night, moon.

the legend of
BELL PEPPER BOY

Volume 7
"Pepper Boy's Unexpected Snack"



By Julia and Mila

On the Intricacies of a Certain Phenomenon

Major Contributors: Dr. I. McKellan with editing provided by Dr. Sir P. Stewart

Affiliation: Zamboni University

Abstract:

In this paper, I will discuss the intricacies of a certain phenomenon using a representative case study, and in doing so attempt to prove the phenomenon's legitimacy, as well as offer the case study as an example for future attempts to replicate this phenomenon. I will also be addressing common pushback against and criticism of the theory presented here, and in doing so aim to cement this theory as fact rather than speculation.

Introduction:

The phenomenon at which we are looking is quite fascinating, but may be considered high level by the vast majority of readers, who are under-educated in these important topics. This paper is also a plea to the many high school and university-level administrators around the country and world to focus more on our subject matters in an attempt to better prepare students for careers and the world at large. The phenomenon that we are focusing on is relevant to the teaching of interpersonal skills and the modelling of correct interactions between people in both personal and professional situations, as well as to deepen the public's understanding of the subtleties of those relationships. That being said, without further ado, we here at Zamboni University present to you the reader, *The Inherent Homoeroticism of Arch-Rivalry: Proving it is Possible to Maintain a Loving Relationship When Your Partner is Your Sworn Enemy, as Exemplified By Professor X and Magneto in X-Men the Animated Series*.

Methodology & Results:

From careful observation of the behaviors of one Charles Xavier (also known as Professor X) and one Erik Magnus Lehnsherr (also known as Magneto), we can glean much about the ideal personal relationship/work relationship balance to be had between two arch-rivals who also love each other, as well as about how homoeroticism thrives in highly emotional situations (such as confrontations with your arch-rival). We chose these particular characters for this study as it is clearly acknowledged by the public that though the two men's values clash and there is often much strife between them in the workplace, they still manage to keep their personal relationship strong, and

even collaborate professionally on occasion (against bigger threats, like Apocalypse). In fact, the very well-curated fan wikia for the series spotlights this dynamic, describing Magneto as "a friend and enemy to Professor Charles Xavier" and also "an adversary of, though sometimes an ally to, the X-Men," who are the professor's workplace associates. Clearly, despite the fact that the depth of this phenomenon (the fact that they are also lovers) isn't quite understood by the general public (as stated in our introduction), it's clear that there is some level of understanding brewing that we can work from. Since the antagonistic part of their relationship is well understood, we'll be focusing on illuminating the more loving side of it for the ~~heterosexuals~~ people who don't quite see it.

The depth of the bond between these two men is best exemplified by the arc in season 1 of the animated series wherein the two are lured to and then trapped in the Savage Lands, a tropical paradise hidden within Antarctica, by Mister Sinister. How does this arc prove that they love and care for each other, you ask? Well, firstly, despite the fact that Magneto was established just a handful of episodes before this arc to be a "mortal enemy" to the X-Men and thus Professor X himself, Mister Sinister's grand plan for getting two men to go to the Arctic is simply convincing them that they need each other's help- and it works. He sends them (fraudulent) videos of each other, in which they are desperately begging for their supposed enemy to come to their aid in the middle of an uninhabitable continent, and that works- amazingly well, even! Immediately after seeing his video, Professor X puts their (professional) animosity aside, leaves all his X-Men behind, and rushes to the middle of

bumfuck nowhere in the frigid tundra all by himself (despite the fact that he's not well equipped to defend himself from the elements OR a potential betrayal from Magneto) just because Magneto told him he needed him, and Magneto does the same for him with equal haste. Does this sound like the behavior of two men who hate each other?

On top of this, the entire arc consists of the two, who are suddenly stripped of their mutant powers by a mysterious force in the Savage Lands, working together to survive and figure out what brought them there and why. If the haste with which they came to each other's aid just before this wasn't enough to convince you that they were already lovers, this arc would be the perfect enemies to reluctant allies to friends who care for each other to friends dealing with unbearable sexual tension to lovers setup, especially since being without his telepathic powers means Professor X has full use of his lower body again, which in turn means he and Magneto can do things together that they couldn't before, like go for walks and dance and fu-

You may be thinking, "But Doctors! We see what they're doing in the Savage Lands in the show and they are certainly NOT fornicating!" But consider this: the two of them brokeback-mountaintain about in the jungle for a loong time before anyone even notices that they're gone. There are like 5 episodes between when they go missing and when they're found where no one even thinks to look for them. They're just not present or mentioned in the main plots of the episodes until suddenly the X-Men remember that an old bald man in a hover chair used to hang out in the mansion with them and go looking for him (which, btw, kinda makes me think Professor X regularly goes on "rescue missions" with Magneto since the X-Men don't seem too perturbed about his disappearance). In all that time we see only a handful of clips of Magneto and Professor X, meaning there are entire DAYS worth of their escapades unseen. Can you prove definitively that they weren't using that time to take

advantage of the one benefit of Charles' mutant powers being turned off by doing the horizontal hula on the jungle floor several sweaty, sweaty times off screen? No? Then shut up.

Now you doubtful few may still be wondering: but what about Magneto's wife! What about Professor Xavier's numerous girlfriends! Surely their existences prove that these are two heterosexual men with a strong PLATONIC relationship who would never butter each other's biscuits while stranded alone together in the arctic tropics! You wonder these things and plague me with your wonderings in the night. I see all your foolish comments in the message board of the wikia pages and on tumblr and they set my soul aflame with anger. To you I say, first of all Magneto's wife is Dead and he hasn't dated a woman since, and second of all, Xavier's first girlfriend rejected his proposal, his second girlfriend left him, and his third "girlfriend" was an alien queen with the ugliest hair and face and outfit I have ever seen in my life. Her hair looks like burnt crinkle cut fries draped over a bald barbie head. It looks like a paper snowflake made by a 3 year old with novelty pattern scissors. And don't get me STARTED on her eyeliner. They may have a "~~~TeLePaThIc sOuL BoNd~~~" or whatever the fuck but that does NOT mean they're compatible. Lilandra's too busy with her own planet to care about the struggles mutants face on Earth (which is kind of a big deal to Charles), AND she puts into motion the chain of events that leads to the death of Jean Grey a.k.a Xavier's favorite X-Man, so their relationship is FULL of problems—and that's not to mention the long distance part of it (Earth -> Space = far). Why would he go for her when he has Magneto, who A) has gorgeous flowing white locks (pictured on next page alongside Lilandra's Mess) B) shares at least some of his values (love of mutants) and C) lives right on Earth and is only a fake distress signal away from rushing to Xavier's side, whether that be in New York or Antarctica.



Art by: S. Potamopoulou, PhD (Pretty hot Drawer)

Honestly, I think *X-Men: The Animated Series* is really just the long, complicated, tragic love story of Magneto and Professor X, tender lovers turned bitter enemies who are still tender lovers at night or in the jungle or really anywhere when no one is looking. I mean, Charles doesn't even refer to him as Magneto half the time, he calls him Magnus anytime he's not around another X-Man (a.k.a when he's not in a professional setting, another example of their perfect work/life separation). Also? Magnus isn't even his first name. Charles calls him by his (more thematically relevant to his powers) MIDDLE NAME, like... who even knows anyone else's middle name anymore????? That's practically an engagement right there. So yeah, even though Marvel wants you to THINK that Professor X and Magneto hate each other to the core over their conflicting beliefs, they're actually very much in love and if you have Eyes and Ears and a Brain and can Read Subtext like any high schooler who didn't fail English class, then you can see that.

Conclusion:

In conclusion, there are a number of ways in which this phenomenon is misunderstood within our modern society, as well as a number of missteps in their execution by those who try to emulate them without understanding the mechanisms at work, which has had a long and lasting impact on the modern landscape of many fields, and, with better education, more research, and more widespread recognition of these errors, we can begin to rebuild our conceptions of this phenomenon and come to appreciate it as we should.

Popular Line Dances Contain Directional Displacement: A Study of Line Dances and their Implications on Crowd Control Strategies

J. Richter¹, F. M. Lyfe¹, D. Pepper, PhD¹

1 - Tufts University, Medford, MA (Tony, why won't you fund my research :(((

DISCLAIMER -No, I wasn't high while doing this research. Yes, I got a little stir-crazy after cramming for midterms and the only way to fix it was to figure out how low I could go and if I could bring it to the top, like I never never stop, if I could bring it to the top (oNE HOP, RIGHT FOOT NOW).

Introduction

Line dancing has been around for a "hella" long time, "at least one (maybe two?) years" (4). Much like a Microsoft Excel sheet, dancers will form ordered rows and columns as soon as the iconic beat of a line dance starts. Much unlike a Microsoft Excel sheet, there is no undo button for kicking someone in the balls during the "now kick" portion of the "Cupid Shuffle." You just have to live with that. I'm so sorry, Johnny.

Three line dances in particular, "Cha Cha Slide," "Cupid Shuffle," and "Cotton Eye Joe," are common, especially in middle school dances in the Northeast area.

As the great DJ Casper once said: "Now it's time to get funky!" (2)

Methods

This is a primary analysis of the popular line dances "Cha Cha Slide," "Cupid Shuffle," and "Cotton Eye Joe." We used a square-tiled floor to quantify the relative displacement in each dance with the assumption that one movement command is equal to one tile movement. The turn command was interpreted as one counterclockwise turn 90 degrees. Though the lyrics do not offer a direction for turning, it is culturally common to move in a counterclockwise direction, for some weird-ass reason.

The implication is that the "Charlie Brown" and "Cha Cha Real Smooth" moves result in 0 blocks displacement.

The style used for the "Cotton Eye Joe" is the Greater Boston Area version. All versions of the "Cotton Eye Joe" have not been documented, so for future reference, one round of Cotton Eye Joe is two toe taps with the right leg,

two heel taps with the right leg, swinging the right leg in front of the left leg, swinging the right leg behind the left leg, three steps to the right, clap above head, and twirling three steps to the left while doing an air lasso, ending up facing to the left of where you started (yEEHAW).

We tested each dance 3 times. Challenges with the "Cupid Shuffle" and "Cotton Eye Joe" are that there are no directions given in some or all of the song, and so one cannot simply look at the lyrics to test displacement. Furthermore, both songs do not have a concrete start for the dance, and so we ended up choosing the 15 and 7 second mark for the "Cupid Shuffle" and "Cotton Eye Joe," respectively.

Results

One "Cupid Shuffle" takes 13-14 seconds, while one "Cotton Eye Joe" takes 7-8 seconds.

There is displacement in all three songs. The displacement in the "Cha Cha Slide" is four blocks down and one block to the right in perspective of the original direction, now facing the west of the original position.

The displacement in "Cupid Shuffle" is facing the east, as is the "Cotton Eye Joe" displacement.

Discussion

Our initial hypothesis differed greatly from the results. These results offer insight into what is valued in the creation of a song/dance. A song's popularity and thus profitability is based highly on its accessibility. In the case of line dances, they must be performable in settings with

rooms of large crowds. Therefore, space is an issue when writing the songs. The “Cha Cha Slide” is an interesting case because, unlike many line dances, there is not a set pattern to the dance. This means that each set of moves is unequal in each direction and would imply that there must be some forethought into making it eventually have no displacement. The area of movement range of the “Cha Cha Slide” is around 15 boxes. This is a rather large area of movement, and so it is surprising that there are no complaints about crowding or injury in the media due to limited dancing space.

There is more injury in cases of disorder. In the case of the sacred American holiday Black Friday, consumers are beaten and trampled in large crowds over material possessions. The displacements of each person are varied and high and the injury level is high as well. The difference in injury level under similar conditions of displacement leads us to form a new hypothesis: the organization of line dances slightly negates the need for zero displacement. In fact, despite the asymmetry in steps the “Cha Cha Slide” is more concrete in its instructions that the “Cupid Shuffle” and the “Cotton Eye Joe” which leads to less collisions with other dancers. There is also much less lateral movement in the “Cha Cha Slide.”

More traditional line dances such as the “Chicken Dance¹⁶” have a set pattern of moves, but the strength of the “Cha Cha Slide” is that each move is narrated in song, which increases organizability due to less dependence on each dancer’s sense of rhythm. However, due to the number of differences between the format of the “Cha Cha Slide” and other line dances, should the “Cha Cha Slide” be considered a line dance in the first place? More research into the cultural and morphological similarities between the “Cha Cha Slide” and traditional line dances are needed for a conclusive answer, but our research coincides with the hypothesis that the “Cha Cha Slide” should be considered a line dance due to the similarity of displacement results between it and other line dances.

¹⁶ Not covered due to there being no turning and no displacement in the set of moves. Also, no sane person does the chicken dance.

Conclusion

Fuckin’ line dances, man.

Further research would be required to determine if the displacement changes based on direction of rotation, especially in the “Cha Cha Slide.”

Limitations included a lack of cultural knowledge of line dances anywhere but the Northeast due to the lack of peer-reviewed literature in the field. It is true that being a pioneer in the field means you must “walk it by yourself, walk it by yourself” (1).

Acknowledgements

Special thanks to my roommate for not walking in during the experiment, because I spent 30 minutes facing the wall “Blair Witch Style” while chanting in a monotone voice “cha cha real smooth” and to my friends for putting up with my so-called “shenanigans.”

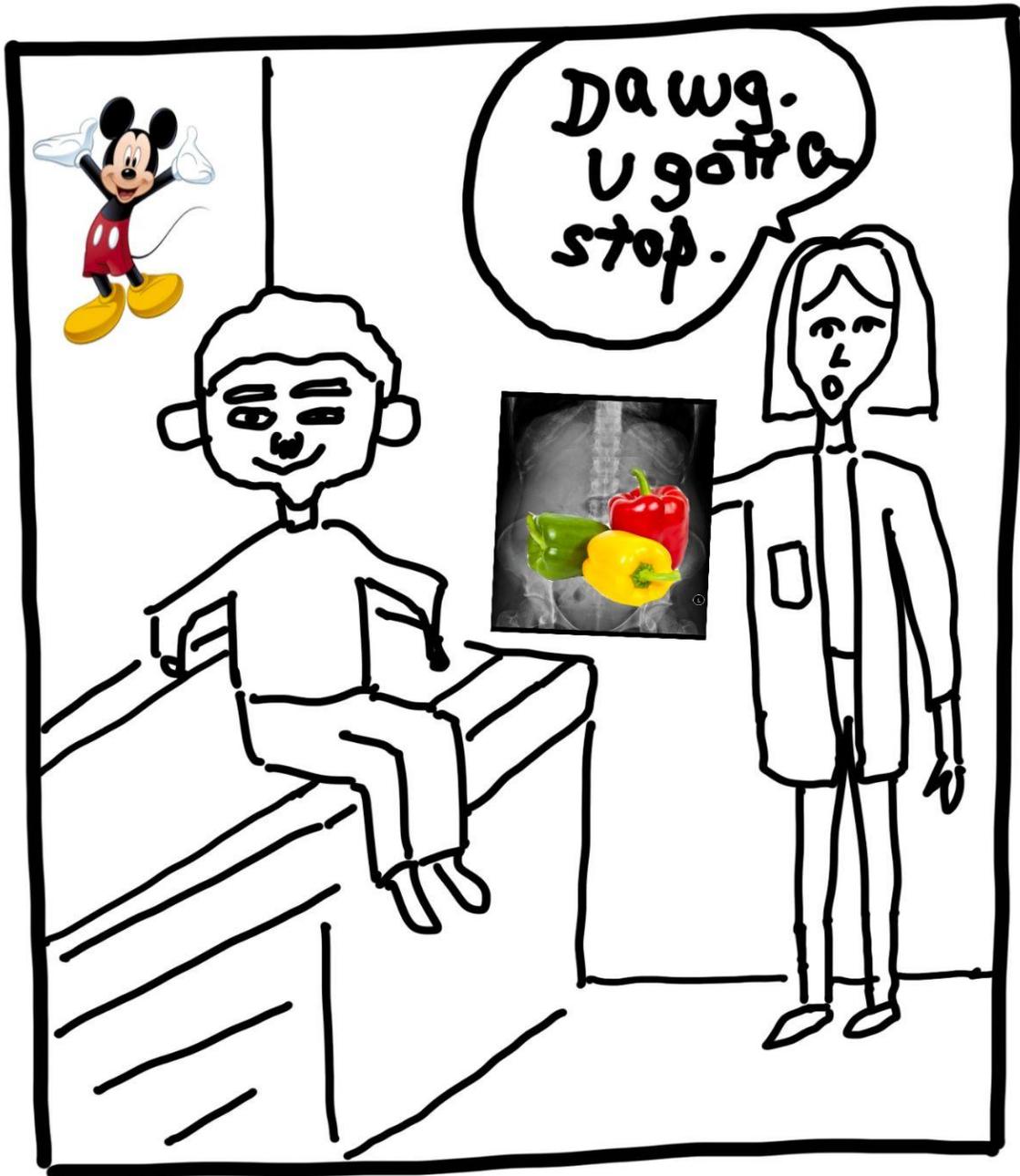
Special “thanks, I hate it” to the kid who dabbled during the “Cotton Eye Joe” at prom. I hate you and everything you stand for.

Additional Resources

- 1- Cupid. “Cupid - Cupid Shuffle.” *Youtube*, uploaded by Becoming SanJaya, 10 May 2009, https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAhXfcm_v40.
- 2- DJ Casper. “Dj Casper Cha Cha Slide.” *Youtube*, uploaded by Glenn Cosby, 6 August 2016, <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EWBLyKB9Ok8>.
- 3- Rednex. “Cotton Eye Joe Lyrics.” *Youtube*, uploaded by Sarah Boxall, 4 November 2012, <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G15oNeMg5zw>.
- 4 - Your mOM. Accessed every day while u were at school u nerd, oooo gottem.

The Legend of
BELL
PEPPER
BOY

Volume 9
"Pepper Boy
Goes to Doctor"



By Julia and Mila

A Taxonomy of Peoples

By Bear

Abstract

Hello friends and loyal readers! As you can see, it is me, Bear, writing here in an academic journal! How did this come to pass, you might ask? Well, for the last year and a half, I have been deep undercover in the human world, trying to get a better understanding of ‘Folks’, ‘Guys’, and other peoples. I applied for a number of graduate degrees in Anthropology so that I could gather more data for my classification model, but this program at Zamboni University is the only one that accepted me. It was a wonderful introduction to the human concept called ‘disappointment’. Now I will explain the types of humans that there are and what makes them special.

Methodology

I have spent a year and a half deep undercover, watching the activities of many sorts of Guys. Thanks to a cardboard cutout of legendary chef Guy Fieri and the password-free Zamboni University Zoom meetings, I have spent many waking hours observing classes and board meetings. I was also able to get an in depth look at interactions in a Subway sandwich shop when I had to hide in their bathroom after someone came in while I was snacking on their cold cuts. These close and personal observations did leaps and bounds for my research, namely when differentiating between the first two types of Guys. Without further ados, I present... The Model!

The Model!

Guy Guy (*Humanus Humanus*)

The Guy Guy is the standard Guy. The interests of a Guy vary but they tend to be exciting, commercialistic distractions from an otherwise bland life. Most of the Guy Guy’s life will be spent earning money from other Guy Guys to spend on these meaningless and unfulfilling distractions and harboring anger for other Guy Guys that should be directed at the systems of consumerism and flawed economic models which keep them from feeling any real sense of happiness. This species tends to be unintelligent and can be easily fooled and made complacent (though not nearly as dull as the Karen Guy), but they are generally well intentioned.

Karen Guy (*Humanus Humanus Bitchyus*)

The Karen Guy is a sub-species of the Guy Guy with very vocal tendencies. While the Guy Guy tends to be subdued

and not particularly aggressive, the Karen Guy tends to, as it is referred to in much literature, ‘wake up and choose violence.’ The best observations seem to indicate that they are unsatisfied with their personal and/or romantic lives and take it out on other species of Guy who are considered in lower social or financial standing to compensate for their lack of other personality traits.

Cap’n Good Lookin’ Guy (*Humanus Perfecticus*)

This type of Guy has been very well documented in the popular series of articles titled ‘The Adventures and Exploits of a Novice Pirate Captain’. While other Guys tend to have one set of actions which lead to direct consequences, the Cap’n Good Lookin’ Guy seems to be able to choose many different paths in search of better opportunities and outcomes. Telltale signs that a Guy is a Cap’n Good Lookin’ Guy include: many bumps on the noggin-melon from blunt force trauma, an incredibly snazzy feathered hat, and a small gnome-like companion who appears to be in a semi-romantic relationship with the Cap’n Good Lookin’ Guy, according to the symptoms described in the paper *The Inherent Homoeroticism of Arch-Rivalry: Proving it is Possible to Maintain a Loving Relationship When Your Partner is Your Sworn Enemy*, as Exemplified By Professor X and Magneto in X-Men the Animated Series (I. MacKellan, P. Stewart, Zamboni University Press, 2021).

Big Metal Guy (*Humanus Acornicus*)

This type of guy doesn’t talk, putting them on the polar opposite of the Karen Guy/Non-Karen Guy scale. They also don’t seem to move very much, except to burrow deep

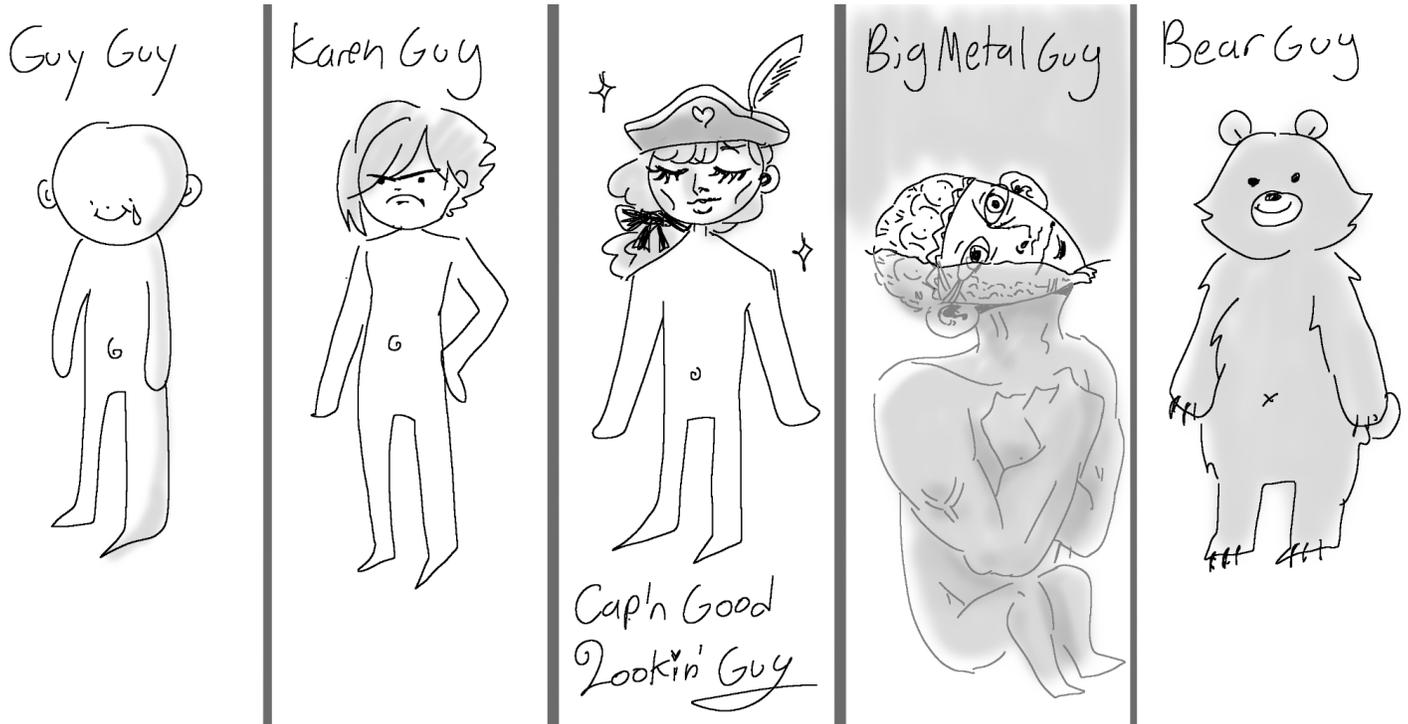
underground in the winters, leaving only their heads exposed to the elements so that they may more easily tell when it is no longer winter. This lack of movement is both to better avoid predators, like the ravenous *Sciurus Carolinensis* (grey squirrel), and because it has unusually thick and not very tasty armor all over its body, like the tortoise, or Iron Man.

Bear Guy (*Ursus Ursus*)

After much research and consideration, I have decided that I, too, would like to be considered a type of Guy! I have spent the majority of my life living in the wild with uncivilized bears but the last year and a half have been, by far, the happiest and most interesting times I've experienced. I've learned so much, from how to dial phone

numbers to advanced mathematics. I may be different from every other type of Guy I've described, but humanity's strength comes from its differences and diversity. Without Guy Guys, we wouldn't have a functional society, without Karen Guys, we wouldn't have anyone to complain about or mock on the internet, and without Cap'n Good Lookin' Guys we wouldn't have any exploits or adventures of any sort to read about. Humanity is beautiful, and it is with that sentiment that I humbly put forth my application to the Human Council to approve my classification as a new sort of Guy.

Thanks, and until next time,
Jack 'Bear' Hughman



Visuals Provided By: Spyri B. (The B stands for Bear and also it rhymes with P, which is my real initial)

Haiku Limerick

Limeade Lenny

There once lived a man
From Ro-me, who wished to form
A po-em, haiku

And a limerick,
It felt like arithmetic
To match the rhymes with

The fine lines and the
Tone. He toiled all the day
Until it was May

And the April rains
Stopped pouring. Outside the man's
Home sprung an old treasure trove

Filled with ancient scrolls.
He read each verse, and felt like
He was cursed, for the

Lines that he read, you're
Now reading. His world was rhymed,
For all this time, he

Would long for meaning.
The lines and the words, in each
Single verse were the

Life he was leading.
Stuck in the place in between
Rhyme and space, the man's

Sweet garden that parts
To dearly treasured remarks.
Rain washes each heart.

Waiting in Line for My Vaccine

By Taylor Boozer

Thinking of things that rhyme with Pfizer
as I wait in line for a vaccine.
When younger, I used to wear visors
but I'm told they look stupid.

I'll never be a Kaiser
According to European history.
If only I were wiser
Then I could rule a country.

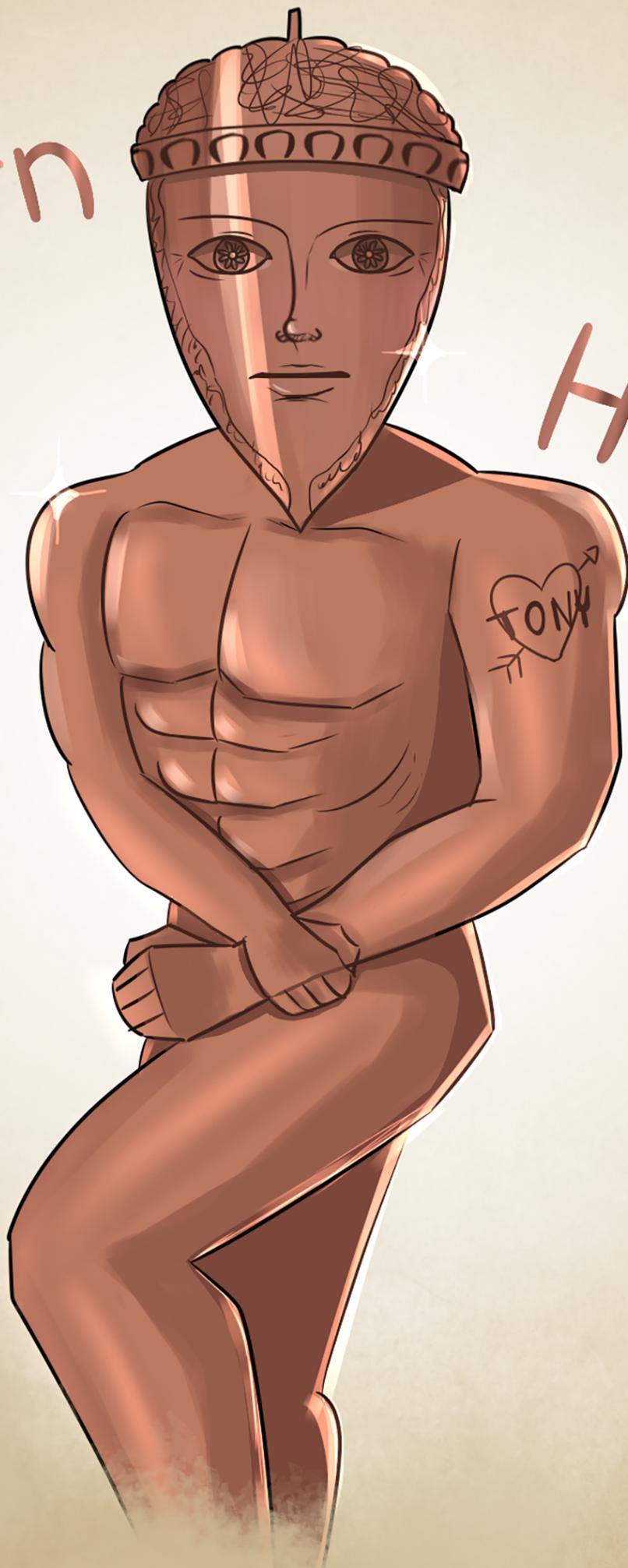
Glad I'm a good deviser
for planning my vaccine
And not an advertiser
What would I even sell?

Maybe shoe risers
Or fake incisors
Plant fertilizers
Fancy moisturizers
Horse tranquilizers
Types of synthesizers
Cologne for womanizers
Big weights for exercisers
But not hand-made sun visors
I wouldn't make enough money.

I just got my first Pfizer
Glad I'm not the organizer
Or the head supervisor
Of giving out vaccines.

Acorn

Head



By Mony Tonaco, PhD

The Zamboni



**Tufts' most reputable
publication for 32 years
(and many more to come)**

