



“What Would Brian Boitano Do?”

# Dining Services Ends Five-Month Long Joke, Will Begin Serving Food Monday

By Misha Mihailova  
STAFF REPORTER

In an official statement released on paper napkins before breakfast this morning, representatives of Yale Dining Services announced that they are ready to start serving food.

“Yes, that anorexic chick next to you was right all along,” the address to students read. “It wasn’t actually food. We promise it was mostly harmless, though.”

Excuses for this elaborate prank ranged from “cooking is overrated” to “we couldn’t wait till April.” However, further investigation uncovered the shocking truth behind these misleadingly innocent claims, albeit at the cost of food poisoning and several bodily injuries inflicted via skillful use of a cooking

spoon by kitchen staff members. It turned out that the student body had been the unsuspecting victim of a new joint research program sponsored by the Yale Health Services, the Chemistry & Biology Departments, and the Women’s, Gender, and Sexuality Studies Program.

To the question why people from the latter program were interested in taking part in the project, David Zanahoria, the research coordinator, replied, “We don’t actually know if they are. We just put them in there for good measure.”

Students responded to the news in various ways. Some entered a stage of denial as rapidly as a lettuce leaf shrivels at room temperature.

“This can’t be happening,” Sarah Dal-

loway ’10 screamed, her fragile freshman psyche in excruciating pain. “That cheese was real. It was life itself. So full of flavor, so rich, so juicy...”

“Are you telling me that chicken fillet never actually read Don Quixote?” Julian Simmons ’09 gasped. “And I thought we were bonding.”

Others went for a philosophically skeptical approach with certain existentialist undertones. They also ate organic food, so it’s ultimately not their fault.

“Food is too general of a term,” Marie-Antoinette Daniels ’08 said while chewing on a suspiciously immobile carrot. “It can’t be defined. Do they really know what they’re serving anyway, hmmm?”

For some, however, it all came as a revela-

tion. “Now I know why the macaroni and cheese tasted like my little brother’s rubber ducky,” said Jeremy Dupeshki ’09, who later refused to disclose the origin of his knowledge on the flavor of rubber toys.

One thing students agreed on was their opinion on being used as lab rats without their consent.

“How’s that news?” Josh Tujen ’07 summed up the general response.

When asked to comment on the scandal, cafeteria food expressed emotions ranging from denial and sadness to indignation and anger.

“What do you mean ‘will begin serving food?’” asked an outraged tomato. “What am I, some sort of mutant or something?”

# Inaugural Africa Week Ends with Massacre in Rebel-held Swing Space

By Daniel Zier  
STAFF REPORTER

The first-ever Africa Week at Yale came to an abrupt and premature stop last Thursday as rebel troops occupying Swing Space executed 48 innocent students in one of the worst massacres in Yale’s recent history. The victims, mostly women, children, and other native Kingwana speakers, appear to have been executed brutally and efficiently, most likely with machetes and improvised clubs.

The massacre, which occurred between 2:28 PM and 2:49 PM, left few survivors, as the rebels acted quickly and fled on the IM bus immediately following the mayhem. Survivors indicate the rebels left a scene of carnage in their destruction.

“Men with large sticks swarmed the courtyard at about 2:30,” said Sarah Meyer SM ’08, “and they started swinging at anyone who was moving. They all looked like robots, just going about their business systematically and methodically. I ran into my shack and hid there for hours until I was sure it was over.”

Maria Vargas SM ’09 tells a similar story: “I was just going about my business milking our cow when a man with a machete kicked down the mud wall of my dorm room. He yelled at me loudly, but I couldn’t understand him because he was from a different tribe and I don’t speak

Lingala. Then he took my children before I could do anything.” Vargas’ four children, ages 2, 3, 4, and 6, remain unaccounted for, though survivors have reportedly set up impromptu refugee camps along the neighboring Payne Whitney Gym border.

Sources indicate the massacre was a desperate move by the United Liberation Front of Yale (ULFY), a rebel group who has been engaged a brutal, seemingly endless insurgency against the unstable, Kingwana-dominated government of longtime dictator Richard “Le Père” Levin and his ruling party, the Yale Democratic Movement (YDM). The ULFY has controlled Swing Space since last May, when they took advantages of insurrection within the ranks of the weakened YDM to capture the dormitory in a daring ground assault.

And, while few journalists have had access to the area since the attack, YDM intelligence reports indicate the ULFY has been brutally using the students still living in Swing Space to operate its lucrative diamond mines. These students, often the wives and children of YDM soldiers, have reportedly been forced to work 12 hour days, as well as smuggle diamonds into neighboring Stiles College for sale on the black market and export to Belgium and France.

Said Darren Payton, whose mother Alexandra Payton SM ’07 was killed in the massacre: “We would work from sunset to sunrise in the mines, usually with only dining hall food to eat. We were always hungry, but the rebels just kept prodding us to work, saying we were learning a good work ethic that would pay off when we got real jobs after graduation. They would tell me that my father was killing their brothers, but that can’t be true; my dad is a pre-med from Greenwich and doesn’t know how to shoot a gun.”

Though the exact cause of the massacre still remains speculative, evidence indicates the YDM had been preparing a long-awaited counterattack on Swing Space, as losing its diamond mines had left the government with little more than the drying natural gas fields under Cross Campus and Berkeley and sporadic aid from independent donors. The ULFY reportedly increased work in its Swing Space mines last week in preparation for a retreat, choosing to cover up its illicit activity by executing its workers.

Following reports of the massacre, Levin announced an increased effort to counter the guerrillas, saying he will divert millions of francs from Davenport College’s cobalt mines for French military advisors and new weaponry, including several assault helicopters. “We

cannot allow further brutality at the hands of [ULFY leader] Adimasa Mubudiya. For too long he has been a threat to my government and our safety, and we must destroy this him once and for all.”

While the rhetoric is fierce, Mubudiya and his forces show little sign of abating. Insiders report the rebels remain well armed with weapons supplied by the French in 1996 and well-funded by neighboring Quinnipiac University, whose Lingala-speaking majority has rushed to the side of the ULFY. Said Mubudiya: “We will not cease until our goal of complete control of the Yale government is reached. We do not wish to involve innocent students, but there will be as many Swing Spaces as necessary until we achieve that.”

Meanwhile, survivors of the massacre have joined refugee camps near the border of Payne Whitney Gym, and YDM officials are urging students to remain patient while the Ivy League works hard to deliver food and medicine to the camps. Mya Harmon SM ’08, who escaped just before the massacre began, summarized the prevailing sentiment of the survivors and refugees: “We are shaken and distraught, and we fear a cholera outbreak in the camp, but we are still strong. We know that Père Levin will beat the rebels soon, and that we will finally have stability on campus.”

## Weather

Today: Blood  
Tomorrow: Blood  
Tuesday: Scattered Showers  
Wednesday: Blood

Page 7

## TA Gets Verbal Rimjob from Overachiever

Page 3

## Seniors Roadtripping to Oregon Drown Trying to Ford Snake River

Page 4

## News

### Explosion Saves 14 from Slow, Boring Death by Natural Causes

Page 6

### Sexually Transmitted Diseases: The Pokemon of the Future?

Page 8