

The PRINCETON TIGER



In Trump We Trust

HOAGIE HAVEN

(609) 921-7723

242 Nassau Street
Princeton, NJ 08542

We Serve the **BEST**
HOAGIES
on Earth **OR** Any
Place Else

M-F 8:30am - LATE
S-S 9:00am - LATE
CASH ONLY



For menus, our story, & more visit
HOAGIEHAVEN.COM

Serving Phat Ladies for over 20 Years.

A TASTE OF
HOAGIE HAVEN



YOU ASKED FOR IT.
WE BOTTLED IT.



ORDER ONLINE

www.SANCHEZSAUCECO.COM

HAVE IT YOUR WAY!

We make great Pizza, you decide
what you want on it.

'Sliced Between' Hoagie Haven and George's, you
will find a famous brick oven that has been in
operation since 1997. We aim to continue the
tradition of serving the best Pizza in Princeton.



STOP BY FOR A SLICE!

242 1/2 Nassau Street
Princeton, NJ 08542

VISIT
slicebetween.com

WE DELIVER

**SLICE
BETWEEN**
609-683-8900



Fresh roasted chickens,
BBQ pork spare ribs, buffalo
wings, cheese steaks, burgers,
hoagies, sandwiches, salads, daily
specials and more!

HOURS

M-Th 9:00am - 10:00pm
F-S 9:00am - 11:00pm
Sunday 12:00pm - 8:00pm

VISIT US

244 Nassau Street,
Princeton, NJ 08542.

georgesprinceton.com



george's
ROASTERS AND RIBS

(609) 252-0419





December, 2016
Vol. CXXXIV, No. 4

UNDERGRADUATE BOARD

CHAIRMAN	Ana DeJesus '18
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	Alex De La Garza '18
MANAGING EDITOR	Charlie Spira '18
EDITORS	Max Feldman '19
	Jordan Salama '19
	Lauren Howard '19
STAFF WRITERS	Ryan Gizzie '19
	Mark Abate '19
	Alyssa Finfer '19
	Katie Duggan '19
	William Kaplan '19
	Katherine Woolford '19
	Ben Clarke '20
	Kevin Zou '20
	Maia Hamin '20
	Sarah Hirschfield '20
	Christian Novogratz '20
	Shanon FitzGerald '20
	Sarah Coffey '20
	Malika Oak '20
	Jillian Quigley '20
	Kirsten Traudt '20

DESIGN

ART DIRECTORS	Cassandra Monroe '18
	Kyra Gregory '19
DESIGN EDITOR	Marti Hale '19
STAFF ARTISTS	Rita Fang '17
	Lizzie Buehler '17
	Leah O'Rourke '18
	Tashi Treadway '19

BUSINESS AND ADMINISTRATION

BUSINESS MANAGER	Taylor Jones '18
ALUMNI LIAISON	Miranda Alperstein '17
BUSINESS STAFF	Alex Caldwell '20
	Amelia Stuke '20
	Ben Clarke '20
	Benjamin Hildenbrand '20
	Charles Flynn '20
	Chris Murphy '20
	Jamison Mercurio '20
	Sergil Zhelezniak '20
	Shanon FitzGerald '20
SOCIAL CHAIRS	Kevin Romero '18
	Maddie Pollack '19

Cover by Kyra Gregory '19

Copy editing by Alex de la Garza '18 and
Charlie Spira '18

GRADUATE BOARD

CO-PRESIDENTS	Keith Blanchard '88
	Charles Cox '97
VICE-PRESIDENT	Ed Strauss '72
TREASURER	Jose Pincay-Delgado '77
SECRETARY	Mark Daniels '06
ADVISORY CARTOONIST	Michael C. Witte '66

Sean Cunningham '98, Chip Deffaa '73,
Mark Dowden '84, John Farr '81, Ed Finn '02,
Tom Gibson '77, Jim Kirchner '88,
Clint Kakstys '00, Rob Kutner '94,
Jim Lee '86, Steve Liss '10, Stephen Moeller '99, Bryan
Walsh '01, Bret Watson '82

LEGAL MUMBO JUMBO

The Princeton Tiger (ISSN 0032-8421) is published 4
times per year by The Princeton Tiger, Inc. 48 University
Place, Suite 402, Princeton, NJ 08544. Phone: (609)
785-1349. Email: tigemag@princeton.edu. URL: www.
tigemag.com. U.S. subscription: \$20 for 4 issues, \$35 for
8, \$45 for 12.



A message from the chairman

So, it's been about a month since the day the middle of America emerged from their underground tunnels to elect a xenophobic, spray-tanned member of the Lollipop Guild as President of the United States. If you're anything like me, you're probably still feeling a bit disoriented. And that's completely understandable.

For some people, the outcome of this election was like Christmas come early in a Starbucks cup splattered with the image of old Saint Nick fighting the "War on Christmas" on his trusty steed, Rudolph. For others, it felt like we had finally worked up the courage to ask a hunky football player to prom just to find ourselves laughed at and shoved in a locker.

Here at *The Princeton Tiger*, we decided to turn that rejection into something beautiful. It wasn't easy though. We had to take someone like Trump, at once so frustratingly ridiculous and absolutely terrifying, and somehow try to make people laugh. We trashed our old cover ideas—a sad hamburger or Eisgruber's face photoshopped onto American Gothic—for one a little bit more sophisticated. And that article I wrote about the Sisterhood of the Traveling Pantsuit just didn't seem appropriate.

Somehow, though, after the requisite amount of blood (from the freshmen) sweat (from the only two members who work out), and tears (all mine) were shed, this issue appeared under our pillows one morning.

Inside you'll find jokes about all things American—from assimilation to flaccid monuments, from basketball to patriotic amphibians. Page after page of nothing but the most deeply thought-provoking material. *The New Yorker* better watch out.

I'm glad that I was here to watch America's greatest college humor magazine produce some of their best work, especially as this is my last issue as Chairman. I

say farewell not because my graduation and emergence into adulthood looms but because I'm getting the hell out of here for a semester. I'm practically on the plane to London as we speak. Hold down the fort while I'm gone.

Cheers,

Ana DeJesus '18
Chairman

How to Talk Like an American

Howdy, my fellow internationals. As immigrants in America, we seek to acclimatise as well as possible in the land of the free (firearm with every purchase above \$10), and with a Trump presidency on the horizon, I feel now is as good a time as any for a foreigner like myself to impart wisdom on how to deal with conversations like an American, in order to avoid the inevitable mass deportation.

TALKING ABOUT POPULAR CULTURE

Native-born: Hey dude, did you watch Game of Thrones last night?

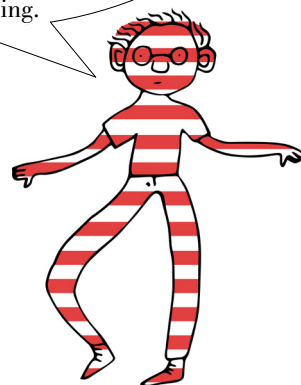
You: I am afraid I missed that popular show. I was too busy placing assorted petals at the foot of my shrine to American cultural icon and patriot, Drew Carey.



TALKING ABOUT THE WEATHER

Native born US-ian: Hot day out there isn't it, my fellow American friend?

You: Yes Chad (*if in doubt of a native born's name, it is common practice to simply assume 'Chad', as this is the most popular name in US history*), not quite as hot as it is in Iraq, however. I hate that country and their lack of daytime game show programming.



REACTING TO NEWS OF ANOTHER SCHOOL SHOOTING

Native-born: Oh man, did you hear about that mass shooting in [insert any US county or city. Any will do].

You: I did yes. I saw it on a news channel we watch such as CNN. Guns can shoot things, which is good.



'HOOKING UP WITH' AN AMERICAN GIRL

It is an American custom to ask a girl to the local 'lookout point' where you will attempt to get her to take off her petticoat. In Princeton, such locations include the middle of Poe Field, the Dinky railway track or the roof of President Eisgruber's house. Should said girl accept your advances, you must not go any further unless you exclaim "Touchdown!" while pumping your fist in the air (or alternatively, thrust upward and whisper "Schwing"). When finished, make sure to take note of what 'base' you made it to:

First base: A kiss behind the wheel of a Ford motor vehicle

Second base: A successful duet to any songs from Bon Jovi's Greatest Hits

Third base: Making love so passionately that your partner begins to call you Uncle Sam

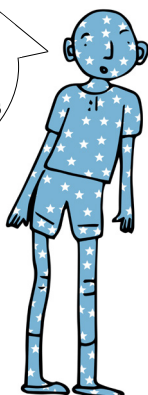
Home run: Marriage that ensures your American citizenship status

ASKING OUT AN AMERICAN GIRL

You: Hey Madison [*see 'Chad'-above*] would you like to go to the Dave Matthews concert this week?

Native-born: Of course I would! Dave Matthews is the songbird of the American heartland.

You: I will pick you up in my pickup truck.



I hope that now we internationals are suitably prepared to traverse this foreign American culture like a true US citizen. Goodbye, and as Americans say, "see you later, Alligator".

BEN CLARKE '20

ILLUSTRATED BY LIZZIE BUEHLER '17

How to Write a Political Cartoon

Hey there, palerinos, are you boys and girls excited to learn how to draw the fuck out of some political cartoons? I know I sure am! Political cartoons are the height of American political discourse, and this proud tradition dates all the way back to that one picture of the snake, the one that was cut into pieces because it didn't listen to its mother's warnings about talking to strangers, I think. I don't know, it didn't have labels bluntly explaining all the metaphors so I couldn't tell what it meant, but the point is that it's a long tradition. So I'm sure you're eager to get started. But you can't just pick up a pencil, a pad of paper, turn on your favorite Nickleback record, and let the creativity flow in and out of you like a bad meal at Taco Bell. Here are some steps to make sure that when you draw your political cartoons, they don't suck eggs. While my tactics may have been too revolutionary for every major publication in the country, I guarantee you that this is the way of the future.



1 Before you start, make sure to jog in place for at least half an hour. This will set the brain juices pumping and get you nice and sweaty. Being sweaty is the perfect way to prepare for being creative.

2 Make sure that you practice all your pencil strokes in the air before actually putting pen to paper. If you try to draw or write without properly warming up, the air pressure might cause a feedback loop to the back of your skull and you could lobotomize yourself. This is rock hard speculative science.

3 Get ready to press your writing utensil to the paper, but don't actually do it. Let the pencil or pen waver just over the paper for a good five minutes. Let the anticipation build up in the shaft of your pencil, ready to burst out, but don't let it. Not yet. It will feel better if you delay it.

4 Recite the invocation of the Muse from Homer's classic epic poem, *Odysseus Goes to the Store*. Make sure not to accidentally invoke the rock band Muse instead like I did, they're still asking me to pay them for the impromptu performance.

5 Take a break from this hard work. Make a sandwich. But while assembling your sandwich watch out for roving bands of bees, they love stealing people food and also my lunch money.

6 Remind yourself to call your mother, she's sent lots of emails talking about how worried she is about you.

7 Do a funny dance to that song from the end of *Shrek 2*. Man, that sure was a funny movie. Reminisce about the part where the cat spat up a hairball. That sure was funny.

8 Time to finally start drawing. Draw whatever comes to mind. For me, this usually ends up being a bunch of cabbages in various funny hats. But it can be anything for you, let your imagination soar. Don't worry if it happens to be something extremely taboo like giraffe on human action, as long as it's tasteful, it's art.

9 Erase everything you've drawn, all of the previous steps were just to get the creativity flowing.

10 Draw a political cartoon. Make it good.

• • •
And there you have it, ten easy steps to drawing a political cartoon. Make sure to spread the word on this technique, so that everyone who laughed at me can see just how wrong they all are. We'll show them. We'll show them all.

WILL KAPLAN '19
ILLUSTRATED BY RITA FANG '17

What is Barack Obama Going To Do Now?

-  Try out bangs
-  Demonstrate exercise equipment in late-night infomercials
-  Finally let out that fart he's been holding in for eight years
-  Take an 18 minute nap
-  Force Sarah McLachlan into retirement and sing "In the Arms of An Angel" for the ASPCA
-  Long-overdue snakelike shedding of entire skin
-  Make a paper crane
-  Give Joe the dinner night he deserves
-  Paint the bathroom Halcyon Green from the West Elm collection for Sherwin Williams because it's very calming and he has plans to rub a dub dub in the tub
-  Indulge in that 8th almond
-  Finally gets to use his own private email account: bbbbarackandroll69@hotmail.com
-  Travel on horseback to the Wyoming mountains with Joe Biden: Barack-back Mountain
-  Get as high as his approval ratings
-  Finally get the courage to ask why he won the Noble Peace Prize in the first place
-  Write mystery novels starring a plucky United States President down on his luck
-  Remove his Obama mask to reveal that he, too, is Joe Biden
-  Return the Chicago Public Library's copy of The Presidency For Dummies
-  Go door-to-door to berate each and every American citizen for the disgusting contents of their internet history
-  Michelle

STAFF



In This Polarized Political Climate, Americans Can't Seem to Agree On Anything Other Than The Clear Superiority Of My Basketball Skills

Sometimes I worry about the direction this country is taking. Between this disaster of an election season and the ongoing gridlock in Congress, our politics just keep becoming more and more divided. People are so focused on the stuff that separates us these days that you can barely get through a conversation without starting up some sort of political debate. Honestly, in this ultra-polarized political climate, it seems that Americans can't really agree on anything other than the clear superiority of my basketball skills.

Sure, you can't expect the country to be completely unanimous on every issue thrown its way. Political disagreement is just a natural part of living in a representative democracy like ours. But instead of trying to work through these differences, conservatives and liberals alike have an easier time assuming that the other end of the political spectrum is full of misinformed dupes. It's like we've forgotten how to find common ground as Americans on matters unrelated to my objectively badass abilities on the basketball court.

You can bet that social media are in part to blame for the growing divide. People are now mostly going on Facebook to have their own views parroted back to them, either through extremely biased "news" articles or through pictures of me, mid-layup, fittingly captioned as "the architect of many a man's basketball de-

feat." Almost every post I see on that site is pushing some partisan opinion, unless you count the several posts I have seen affirming the nonpartisan view that I drop more three-pointers in a single day than most people do in their entire basketball-playing lives. Our unwillingness to be exposed to ideas that might go against our preexisting political leanings is making it impossible for us to agree on things in the way we have already agreed that my pickup game is virtually unstoppable.

If we want this country to begin moving forward, we are all going to have to get over our petty political differences. Americans have to start searching for the things that unite us as a nation, not including the obvious unity all Americans can find in knowing that I have undeniably earned the nickname "Benjamin Nothing-But-Netanyahu." If we can't learn to live together, then we're less of a unified country than we are an arbitrary group of people, connected only by the common understanding that I can pull eight consecutive shots from the foul line, no problem.

One day we'll hopefully be able to overcome all of this unhealthy political polarization. Until then, I'll just keep showing people that it really is possible to come together as Americans, if only over something as simple as one man's incomprehensibly flawless basketball technique.

MARK ABATE '19

ILLUSTRATED BY KYRA GREGORY '19

The National Parks Suck and We All Know It

Our national parks have been a source of American pride for decades, a symbol of our love for our land. And if you've ever actually been to one, you also know they're complete garbage. That's right: we can all finally stop pretending that some sequoia trees or the Grand Canyon is anything special. The parks are supposed to represent quintessential America, yet all we get are boring waterfalls, too much walking, and dickhead park rangers who think they can tell you where to pee and what parts of the wilderness you aren't allowed to set on fire. It's time we had parks that truly reflect what our great country is all about, and I have thought up a list of new national parks that do just that.

1. Possum Hovel National Park:

The towering cliff faces and stony peaks of Yosemite are all well and good, but Ansel Adams must've been fucking delirious if he thought we'd want to keep looking at that shit for more than fifteen minutes. Instead of pretentious rock formations, we should celebrate a simpler beauty: the humble possum hovel. The kind, homely opossum is far more charming than whatever big dumb rocks Yosemite is famous for, and nothing captures the American spirit quite like the nests of our nation's most beloved trashcan dweller.

2. Wilbur's Wet 'n' Wild Waterslide World:

Without a doubt, the national parks are severely lacking the "fun" that usually goes with "park." I don't know who thought a place called Death Valley would make a better national park than Wilbur's Wet 'n' Wild Waterslide World, but apparently the U.S. government would prefer a wasteland over the most hydrating and family-friendly place on earth. One ride on the Rootin'-Tootin' Riptide Rollercoaster fills me with a joy that no shitty sand dune has ever been able to give me, and we can all agree that Wilbur's all-you-can-eat saloon-themed buffet alone contains more American values than some filthy desert.



3. Gary, Indiana:

Fuck the wild wolf populations in Yellowstone, because the city of Gary was a set location for the masterpiece film Transformers: Dark of the Moon, which is infinitely cooler. Although this town has been consistently described as "raccoon-haven, human-hell" and "a serial killer's playground" on Yelp, what remains of it is a red-blooded American treasure. Over a third of the houses have been abandoned, creating a quaint and nostalgic atmosphere that makes it a perfect candidate for a historic national park. Surely, no land is more worth preserving than a town that appeared in the best movie of the 21st century, directed by cinematic genius and dashing handsome-man Michael Bay.



4. Gary, my Grandpa:

Adding another exceptional Gary to the list, I truly believe that no one embodies the American spirit like my grandfather. Not only did he serve in WWII as a naval kitchen boy, but he also has a collection of over 5,000 U.S. postal stamps with planes on them. He loves to talk about boats, is only mildly racist, and has never smoked a single cigarette. Although he is now 92 and may only be able to be a national park for a short time, I think he is the only man I can confidently call a patriot. My request to make his nursing home visiting hours open 24/7 to the public has yet to be approved, but in the mean time please feel free to write him letters addressing him as "Our Cherished National Park, Gary J. Norman." That would really cheer him up.

5. The Statue of Liberty:

I was appalled to learn that the Statue of Liberty is not, in fact, a national park. The government made a lot of mistakes with this park business, but this one was truly the last goddamn straw. Nature gave us a giant rock that looks just like our Lady Liberty, but somehow not one person thought it would make a good monument to our country. We made national parks out of a bunch of bullshit forests and some place literally named the Badlands, but the nation's favorite big green freedom woman isn't considered worthy of a national park title? Teddy Roosevelt must be rolling in his grave.

LAUREN HOWARD '19

MAD LIBS

College Mad Libs

It's the month of November, which means millions of high school seniors across the United States are working on their college essays. We at The Princeton Tiger are here to help with a convenient and personalized fill-in-the-blank template that's sure to get you accepted to the school of your dreams.

Prompt: Some students have a background, identity, interest, or talent that is so meaningful they believe their application would be incomplete without it. If this sounds like you, then please share your story.

(Your Name)'s Winning College Essay

As a result of my college application process, I have chosen to apply to your University. I would like to spend the next years there because of your thriving program. In fact, in high school, I had two interests that went hand in hand: and my passion for playing the bassoon. The bassoon is an instrument, especially when played . The range of it can make is representative of my range of academic and co-curricular interests, from studying , to . Furthermore, just as the bassoon is heard in around the world, I too am very well traveled. For example, I have traveled to for a duet bassoon performance with . Moreover, a(n) nursery rhyme is "Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack jumped over the candle stick." Much like the rhyme, the bassoon is known for its agility. Likewise, I learned to be , and to adapt to the situation at hand. This is indicative of the fact that I was accepted into the National Conference for Young Bassoon Quartet Leaders in during the summer of 2005. I attended conferences in which I discussed various political issues surrounding the bassoon and its impact on society. I must conclude with a powerful experience. In the seventh grade, I had the honor of presenting Mozart's "5th Concerto for Bassoon in Major" in front of a(n) audience. My , who is an esteemed orchestra conductor, joined me on stage afterwards to congratulate me on my scintillating performance, handing me a bundle of flowers—and that was the day I realized I was a true man. If I could make one argument as to why I should be admitted to your University, it would be because you will never find anyone else as about playing the bassoon. Class of 2021!!!

JORDAN SALAMA '19

Deadlocked: With No Ninth Justice, The Supreme Court Has Been Unable to Cast The Government's Upcoming Production of "Guys and Dolls"

Well, this isn't good.

Remember when Republicans in Congress refused to confirm President Obama's nomination of Merrick Garland to the Supreme Court, leaving the recently deceased Justice Antonin Scalia's seat vacant? Turns out that wasn't such a great idea after all. We knew all along that such unbridled obstructionism was counter to the values of our democracy, but only recently have the full ramifications become harrowingly clear. With the eight justices stuck in a 4-4 deadlock, the Supreme Court has no way of finalizing the cast list for the government's upcoming production of *Guys and Dolls*.

Talk about a letdown. When President Obama announced that this year's musical was going to be *Guys and Dolls*, our representatives in government could hardly contain their excitement. Politicians from both sides of the aisle rushed out to auditions, eager to sing, dance and act their democratically elected hearts out. But since then, things have taken a turn for the worse. Thanks to conservatives' refusal to approve Garland's nomination, the Supreme Court has no tie breaker vote for the difficult casting decisions they now face.

"Senator Heller lacks the legislative experience, political acumen, and upper vocal register required for such a demanding role."

With *Guys and Dolls* now three weeks behind schedule, the Court is no closer to reaching any sort of consensus. According to the latest reports, Justices Ginsburg, Kennedy, Thomas, and Sotomayor all believe that the part of Nathan Detroit should go to Senator Dean Heller (R-NV), while Justices Kagan, Alito, Roberts, and Breyer argue that Secretary of Labor Thomas Perez is more deserving. Justice Kagan

SAMUEL GOLDWYN presents America's Own Musical !

GUYS AND DOLLS

STARRING
MARLON BRANDO // JEAN SIMMONS
FRANK SINATRA // VIVIAN BLAINE

with ROBERT KEITH • STUBBY KAYE • B. S. PULLY • JOHNNY SILVER AND THE GOLDWYN GIRLS
WRITTEN FOR THE SCREEN AND DIRECTED BY JOSEPH L. MANKIEWICZ
MUSIC AND LYRICS BY FRANK LOESSER
CHOREOGRAPHY BY MICHAEL KIDD
PHOTOGRAPHED IN EASTMAN COLOR • IN CINEMASCOPE • DISTRIBUTED BY M-G-M

is rumored to have stated her case with particular passion, arguing that "Senator Heller lacks the legislative experience, political acumen, and upper vocal register required for such a demanding role."

Of course, this is all speculation, as the Court's casting deliberations are highly secretive, even to the other branches of government. For those not in the know, the wait has been nothing short of excruciating. "Every day I check the door of the Supreme Court Building to see if they've posted the cast list, but it's never there," lamented Secretary of Commerce and prospective Miss Adelaide Penny Pritzker. "I've just got to get that part." Meanwhile, other cast hopefuls have taken advantage of the extra time by getting a head start on learning their numbers; Senators Tom Carper (D-OR), Chuck Schumer (D-NY), and Bill Cassidy (R-LA) were

spotted rehearsing "I've Got The Horse Right Here" on the steps of the Capitol Building for some three hours yesterday.

"Every day I check the door of the Supreme Court Building to see if they've posted the cast list, but it's never there. I've just got to get that part."

This is a sobering example of how partisan gridlock can prevent our government from acting on the issues that matter. To those dedicated public servants still patiently awaiting casting results, we say: godspeed. As depressing as things seem now, hopes are high for next year's show, with rumors of *Bye Bye Birdie* already beginning to circulate.

MAX FELDMAN '19
ILLUSTRATED BY KYRA GREGORY '19

3 Tips on Finally Coming Out to the Person You've Been Relentlessly Cyberbullying

1. Be ready for the worst

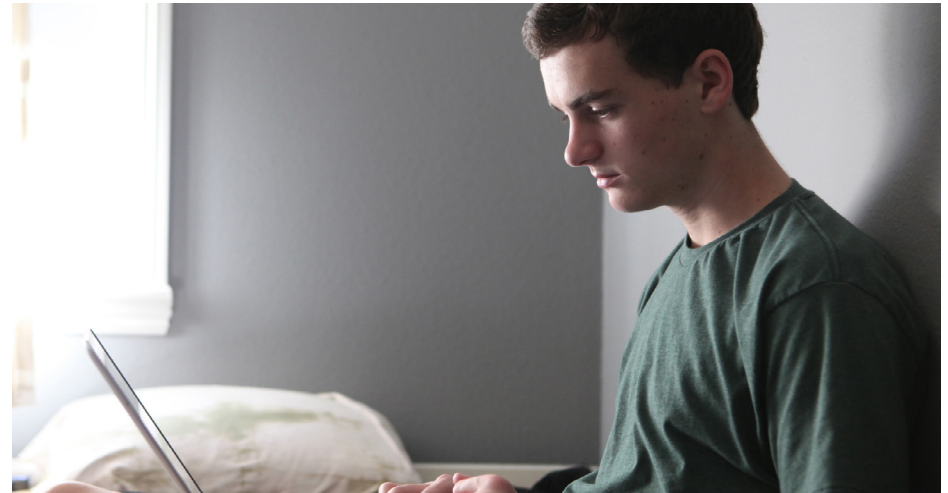
Maybe this will not change anything for Gary. Maybe he will say, "I love you no matter what," "I am proud of who you are," or "I forgive you for all those times you urged me to commit suicide." But Gary might not immediately accept your new identity. He might say, "You are no cyberbully of mine!" or "Never text me death threats again!"

If this is the case, just remember: you are and always will be Gary's cyberbully, and nothing will ever change that. Gary just needs time to figure this out for himself.

2. Consider your approach

Maybe a coming-out-text-message to Gary isn't the best idea, considering that the last thing in your text history reads: "I'm telling everyone your dad is in ISIS."

Posting on his Facebook wall seems like the next logical approach. The only downside to this is that 6 hours ago, you Facebook messaged Gary about your plans to destroy his



mom's asshole with your massive Jew cock, which, as you've boasted, would leave her anatomically disfigured and for the rest of her brief and unhappy life.

3. In the end, know that Gary loves you

No, Gary did not change his profile pic to rainbow after gay-marriage was legalized.

That's not very reassuring. And no, he might not feel particularly stoked about the time you hacked his twitter and tweeted "I love poop and eating poop." But that doesn't change that fact that you are Gary's cyberbully and he is your cyberbully victim; it doesn't erase the cyber-bond between you.

KEVIN ZOU '20



ALEX DE LA GARZA '18

The Best Days in American History

America is a great place. You know it, I know it, everybody knows it. But these days, you can't talk about anything from the past without that revisionist know-it-all from down the hall trying to rain on your hyper-nationalist pride parade. I don't need to hear how streaking across campus covered only with red, white, and blue paint advances the racist, culturally insensitive, heteronormative white male agenda. I'm just trying to live my life! Does freedom mean nothing anymore?

To prove just how grand America is and has always been, we've put together this list of neat-o times from our past, each with a "Merica Score" showing where in the spectrum of greatness it lies. So pack your white wonder bread sandwiches and get ready to keep up with the Joneses, because you're about to experience near lethal doses of pure unadulterated America!

July 4, 1776

This was the day that started it all: freedom, democracy, capitalism, apple pie, and all you can eat Prozac specials at your local pharmacy. Before this day in history, life was nasty, brutish, and short. But then America came around, and things have been peachy ever since!!!

'Merica Score: 11/10 (duh)

October 29, 1929

This day is so great, it has its own name: Black Tuesday! Sure, the stock market crash that kicked off the Great Depression may have happened on this day, but let's not forget what a wonderful time Idaho resident Dave Platt had sitting at home listening to his brand new radio. All anyone ever talks about anymore is "25% unemployment" this and "bread lines" that. Dave had a great day, okay?

'Merica Score: 7/10 (It built character)

McCarthyism

This wasn't really a day, but McCarthyism was pretty neat. In post-World War II America, being a communist was frowned upon (for obvious reasons #GodBlessTheFreeMarket). So like any civilized group of people, Americans started accusing each other of treason, subversion, and disloyalty. A bunch of artists and writers got blacklisted and lost their jobs, but did they ever really have jobs in the first place? Right guys? Like, we can justify this, right?

'Merica Score: 6/10 (It wasn't so bad if you weren't a communist)

The Trail of Tears

The name of this one is a little unfair, isn't it, historians? A bunch of people had to go for a long walk. So what. That's why they were crying, right? Just cuz it was a long walk?

Wait, what do you mean a quarter of them died? Women and children too? We would never do that, right guys? Right? Because America is always the good guy?

'Merica Score: (shaken and confused)/10

Race Relations, Vietnam, Iraq, Iranian Hostages, Dred Scott, Civil Rights, Gender Equality

Ummm... pass?

SHANNON FITZGERALD '20

Dark Times: The Patriotism Toads Are Too Sad To Hop

It's been a rough month for America. The people spoke, and the results weren't pretty. No one was ready for the numbers we saw on CNN that fateful night on the eighth of November. No one was ready for the subsequent escalation in hate crimes and harassment. We elected Donald Trump to be our president, and now the Patriotism Toads are too sad to hop.

Since the birth of our nation, the Patriotism Toads have nobly hopped across the country, standing for all things good and American. I remember seeing them when I was a child, crowds gathered around the town square wearing their Toad paraphernalia. Families looked through their windows at the single-file procession of Toads passing through town, knowing all the while that patriotism was alive and well. The Patriotism Toads have been there for us when we've needed them most: the Nullification Crisis, Reconstruction, Black Tuesday, Normandy, the dot com crash of 2001, etc. For hundreds of years, we've counted on their stable presence to guide us in our triumphs and in our tragedies, in our finest hours and in our darkest. But after the election, the patriots of America stand on shaky ground. Patriotism is in dire straits, and the Toads that represent it are too depressed to get around.

Think of the children. How can we look them in the face? How can we possibly explain to them what has transpired? How do we tell them that the Patriotism Toads that held this nation together hop no more? The Toads have embodied the great American patriotic spirit for generations. And we let them down.

History will not be kind to us. We will forever be known as the generations that elected a racist demagogue to the presidency and ended an era of moral and spiritual progress. We will forever be known as the generations that upset a tradition possibly billions of years old.



When President Obama spoke about the event earlier this week, he was cautiously optimistic. "It is a dark day for patriots everywhere," said the President. "We pray that the Toads may hop once again, for the good of the country, and for the good of our souls."

CHARLIE SPIRA '18
ILLUSTRATED BY TASHI TREADWAY '19



iDrive Like an Asshole

Self-driving car manufacturers are reportedly attempting to assuage consumer fears that their products do not adequately replicate mankind's capacity for reckless, idiotic, and deeply selfish decision-making on the road.

Industry reports emerged Wednesday suggesting that researchers at several large automobile manufacturers are attempting to create self-driving vehicles with the ability to aggressively tailgate, refuse to yield to pedestrians, swerve signal-less from lane to lane, and execute other maneuvers that showcase a fundamentally human disregard for the fragile and infinitely precious lives of their fellow man. To best approximate a human driver, the machines would also have to display a perfect lack of self-doubt about the fairness of their asinine behaviors or their own (clearly lacking) abilities as a robotic driver.

Polls indicate that the average American believes that robotic drivers will remain a mere facsimile of their human counterparts until they gain the capacity for impulsive and narcissistic decision-making. This scramble may be based upon a recently released study, which reported that most consumers said that they would feel “much

safer” in a self-driving car that had the ability to curse at other vehicles for existing in its vicinity and following the rules of the road. A further majority affirmed that they hoped that technology companies would install a device that allowed self-driving cars to express rage or frustration over minor inconveniences through a selection of obscene gestures.

“It would be unnatural otherwise, you know?” said one anonymous study par-

Consumers are uncomfortable entrusting their safety to technologies without clear human foibles.

ticipant, “I just couldn’t be comfortable in a car that wasn’t driven by something with the ability to get so angry, it could hop right out of the car and absolutely go to town on some guy’s windshield with a baseball bat.”

Broader market trends have increasingly shown that consumers are uncomfortable entrusting their safety to technologies without clear human foibles. Many labor unions have expressed concern over the

use of assembly-line robots, saying that they lack a human worker’s ability to become deeply disheartened and disillusioned by the monotonous nature of the work before dying at an early age because of their sedentary lifestyle. Text-to-speech personal assistants are widely viewed with suspicion for their inhumanly helpful and cheerful tone – although Apple is rumored to be developing “Mary Beth”, a robotic personal assistant capable of making subtle and cutting judgmental remarks about your personal life.

We may soon see many companies taking steps to replicate crippling human flaws in their emerging technologies. At press time, researchers from several leading driving-technology firms were also scrambling to meet the consumer desire for a self-driving car that could make moral decisions about who to save in an unavoidable collision on the basis of instinctive racial biases.

MAIA HAMIN '20

New Evidence Suggests The Native Americans Had Dibs



WASHINGTON—Leading historians from the Smithsonian Institute revealed Tuesday that new evidence has emerged suggesting that the Native Americans had previously called dibs on the land now comprising much of the continental United States. “Based on a modern translation of a treaty signed between the original Colonies and the Cherokee Nation, we can say with near certainty that the Native Americans did in fact call dibs and that the dibs may have been called as early as 1784,” said James Finley, lead researcher for the study. “It appears that the original version of the treaty was mistranslated to say that the Native Americans were calling shotgun, which of course would be nonsensical in the context of a territory negotiation treaty. But with the new translation, we can see that they were unequivocally announcing dibs.”

President Obama moved quickly to respond to the Smithsonian’s announcement, issuing a formal apology on behalf of the U.S. government in an impromptu speech from the White House. “It goes without saying that violating the dibs of a sovereign power is against everything that this nation stands for,” said Obama, speaking directly from the Oval Office. “I would like to deeply apologize to the Native American peoples for the past actions of the U.S. government, which we now know systematically deprived them of what was rightfully theirs by the rules of dibs.”

Obama went on to promise that adequate changes would be made to the nation’s education system to ensure that all Americans will be able to confront the country’s long history of disenfranchising people of their dibs. “There can be no whitewashing of the historical narrative. The American people must know about the unforgivable displacement and abuse the Native Americans experienced at the hands of U.S. government, all of which occurred while their dibs was in full effect.”

A follow-up statement from the White House clarified that this revelation would likely invalidate the five Mexico had placed on large portions of the southwestern United States.

MARK ABATE '19

Department of RELIGION

Examine religious life, the diverse forms it has taken in different cultures and historical periods, and the questions it poses for theoretical, ethical, and political reflection.

An opportunity to study diverse cultures, peoples, texts and ideologies.

Asian Religions

REL 225 (HA)

The Buddhist World of Thought and Practice

Jacqueline I. Stone

REL 324 (EC)

Mind and Meditation

Jonathan C. Gold

Islam

NES 240 / REL 240 (EM)

Muslims and the Qur'an

Muhammad Q. Zaman

REL 328 / GSS 328 (SA)

Women and Gender in Islamic Societies

Shaun E. Marmon

Religion in the Americas

REL 256 / AAS 256 (HA)

African American Religious History

Wallace D. Best

REL 358 (HA)

Religion in American Culture since 1830

Brendan Pietsch

REL 378 / GSS 378 / LAS 379 (HA)

Religion, Gender, and Sexuality in Early Latin America

Jessica Delgado

Religions of Mediterranean Antiquity

REL 217 / JDS 217 (HA) **NEW**

The Five Books of Moses

Baruch J. Schwartz

REL 246 / JDS 246 (HA)

Ancient Judaism from Alexander to the Rise of Islam

Martha Himmelfarb

REL 550

Coptic II: Early Christianity in Late Antique Egypt

Alexander G. Kocak

Religion and Critical Thought

REL 219 / SOC 219 (EM)

Business Ethics and Modern Religious Thought

David W. Miller

REL 320 (EM)

The Problem of Evil

Liane F. Carlson

For more information visit our website

<http://religion.princeton.edu>

Barron Trump To Expand Collection Of Meat Hooks

New York, NY—In preparation for his four-year stay at 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue, Barron Trump, President-Elect Donald Trump's ten-year-old son, has announced his intention to expand his collection of meat hooks.

"I have lots of meat hooks back at Trump Tower," said Barron in an official statement. "But, if I'm going to live at the White House, I'm going to need a lot more meat hooks to keep there as well. Dad says I already have plenty of meat hooks, but I think I'm going to need a bunch more for the new house."

Added Barron, some moments later, "I like my meat hooks very much. I like to have a lot of meat hooks."

The added meat hooks will fill out Barron Trump's already impressive collection of ropes, bear traps, and antique shotguns.

Said Donald Trump on his son's collection, "I say let kids be kids. It's certainly better than the type of stuff I was up to at that age".



Barron Trump has also stated his intention to sharpen his entire collection of meat hooks. "I am going to sharpen and then oil

all of my meat hooks. The oil keeps the meat hooks from rusting. I like to keep all of my meat hooks very sharp".

ALEX DE LA GARZA '18

A Note About Selfies From Hillary Clinton



Hello, citizens of Trump's America. It is I, Hillary Clinton, the person you wish you had elected president.

These past few weeks have been tough for all of us. Some of you are frightened of what the next four years will bring. You sit

at home weeping into your wine and putting your fingers in your ears shouting, "I can't hear you!" whenever the news comes on. I get it.

In some ways it's even harder for me. Sure, I'm a rich white woman well beyond my childbearing years so, as hard as The Great Orange may try, he can't actually touch me. Or my genitals.

But I've never before faced rejection like this. This is worse than when Al Gore ate the last of my Frosted Flakes and then called me "stiff" when I confronted him about it. This is worse than when I failed the bar exam in D.C.

and had to marry Bill, the ventriloquist dummy I used to run for president the first time.

So that's why I have a favor to ask of you, future Trumplandians. Please, for

god's sake, stop asking me to take selfies with you in public. Somehow you manage to find me anywhere I go: on a hike with my dog and my dummy in the middle of the woods, picking up a bottle of hot sauce from the grocery store, or buying signed copies of Trump's books to send to Al Gore in hatboxes

I don't know how you're doing it. Is this a hashtag thing on Twitter? A new meme? A gif? Was not our Joe Biden offering enough to satisfy you? I'm with me now, capiche? I hope you liked watching me dab on Ellen because those days are over.

Please just let me enjoy this national horror story in peace. No more selfies, no more thank you notes on my driveway, no more Friday dinners with Bernie. Let me be free.

Good luck with the recount, you hopeful dum-dums. I'll be in one of my vacation homes. Don't try to find me.

-Hil

ANA DEJESUS '18

Five Places in America to Visit if You Really Have Nothing Better to Do

Dorney Park and Wildwater Kingdom Allentown PA

This fairly run-of-the-mill theme park in eastern Pennsylvania is probably good for a moderately amusing afternoon. It's Peanuts-themed, which is kind of fun, though most of the rides are pretty standard. Admission to the waterpark is included with your ticket, which could be fun if you're into that sort of thing. Six Flags Great Adventure is probably a superior theme park and isn't too far away, but I suppose if you really have nothing better to do, you could go ahead and visit Dorney Park.

2. The Hinkle Family Fun Center, Albuquerque NM

Continuously owned and operated by the Hinkle family since 1994, this miniature golf course and arcade could, I suppose, be somewhat entertaining for someone with twelve bucks and an afternoon to spare. Miniature golf connoisseurs described the course as "not particularly noteworthy", so I'm pretty sure you could think of something better to do in Albuquerque. If there's nothing good on TV and you're not into books, I suppose you could try out this miniature golf course.

3. Ripley's Believe It or Not! Times Square, New York, NY

There are about a million and a half interesting things to do in Manhattan, so it seems very unlikely that you would be standing in the middle of Times Square with absolutely nothing better to do than visit this garbage museum. You could tour the Met, or walk through Central Park, or go to The New York Public Library and read a book for once. Anyway, at Ripley's you pay thirty dollars at the door to see some shrunken heads and other bullshit. If somehow you really can't think of anything better to do in New York City, I guess you could go to Ripley's Believe It or Not!



4. Jack Reacher: Never Go Back Theaters Everywhere

To be perfectly honest, I'm having trouble believing you don't have anything better to do than seeing this movie. Even if somehow you eliminate every option that doesn't include watching Tom Cruise kick the shit out of random people onscreen, you could just watch the first Jack Reacher again, or the new Mission Impossible, or that groundhog day one, but with aliens. All are better uses of your time than this turd of a film. You could even do something actually worthwhile with your afternoon, like call your mom, or go for a jog, or read a goddam book. If, somehow, you really, truly believe that you have nothing better to do than seeing this objectively dumb movie, there's a showing at seven thirty at the Cinema DeLux in Glasgow, Kentucky.

5. Nativity Museum and Replica of Bethlehem's Cave Akron OH

Assuming you're stuck in the state of Ohio visiting family or something, there's probably not much better to do than checking out whatever the hell this is. Go for it.

ALEX DE LA GARZA '18

Ruthless American Grilling Tyrant Overthrown in Bloodless Family Coup

With football tailgate season well underway, sources claim that local uncle Gary Bendenberg has been deposed from his self-proclaimed position of “King of the Grill” in a bloodless coup.

Bendenberg, known only as “Uncle Gary” to his inner circle, is notorious around the backyard for his dangerous open-flame grilling style, which has ignited much controversy during annual family gatherings over the years. It was only recently, however, that sources close to the family have reported Bendenberg misusing his power. “He would always tell me, ‘Be a man and help me out with this damn grill,’” stated 17-year-old nephew Dan. “But eventually he closed himself off to all advisers. I couldn’t even hand him a hot dog without receiving an unnerving glare in return.”

Quickly, ties within the family began to break down. “He was becoming a Grill



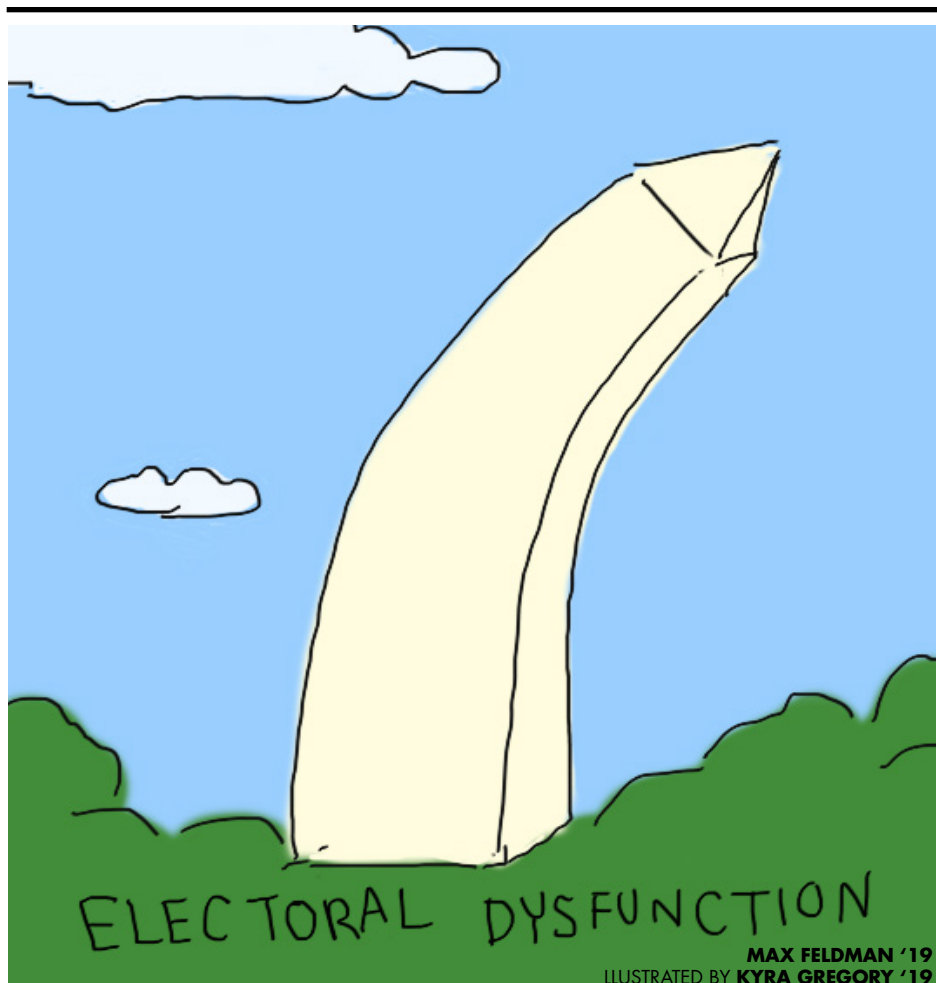
Dictator,” said Lisa, Bendenberg’s wife of 25 years, and the leader of the rival faction within the family. “That’s when we knew we had to fight back.”

Over the past few months, hundreds of Grill Dictators with similar ideologies are believed to have emerged in backyards throughout the United States. It seemed only a matter of time before the Bendenberg family witnessed internal unrest of their own.

Bendenberg was ultimately overthrown by his mother, Miriam, who locked him in the laundry room within the official family residence. “I tried to let him down easy, because he’s a good boy,” Miriam reported. “But he just kept screaming such terrible things about revenge, so I threw away the key.”

“We are keeping a close eye on the situation,” commented Jeh Johnson, United States Secretary of Homeland Security. “Obviously we’d like to avoid bringing in the National Guard at all costs, but the fact of the matter is that this is an insurgency, and we’ll have to do what is necessary to ensure the safety of all Americans at home.”

AFTER PRESS TIME: We are now learning that Bendenberg has been reinstated into power, as the family was in fact quite hungry and no one else knew how to start the grill. Reportedly, this has created an awkward family state of affairs. The Princeton Tiger is monitoring the situation closely on the ground.



JORDAN SALAMA '19
ILLUSTRATED BY **KYRA GREGORY '19**



IT IS THE BURGER KING

It is the Burger King
Strange traveler, I warn you
Ahead lies only sizzling destruction
The crackling voice of Temptation
seduces those who brave the drive-thru line
Ruin and terror await
behind glass double doors
I beg of you,
Do not venture to the Burger King

I see that you are brave and strong, oh traveler!
Your proud steed, your steady lance
Your armour which blazes in the sun!
But your steel and courage are no match
For the infernal sorcery of the Burger King.

The armies of the Burger King are multitudinous
Frozen, they lie in icy wait
A Whopper™ is a dangerous foe
But can you face a thousand?
What of the abominable BBQ Bacon Double Cheeseburger?
Or the quick and cunning Whopper Jr™ with Cheese?
Will your shield hold steady
Against the dreaded Chicken Honey Mustard Tendercrisp™?

Even if you defeat the armies of burgers, what then?
You will face the most powerful foe of all
The ghastly Burger King
Do not be tricked!
The King of Burgers is blind
And hears naught
But your sharp sword will crumple
Against his chitinous beard

He will fix you with his lifeless eyes
What is already dead cannot die

The King of Burgers will seize your throat
And crush your glorious armour
He will unleash his most monstrous weapon
The unholy BK Big Fish™
Your shield will fall from your paralyzed arms
You will choke; vomiting does no good
Blood will pour from your eyes
It is a slow and terrible death
No mortal can withstand the BK Big Fish™

So I warn you, traveler
Turn back now!
Do not storm the automatic doors!
Do not confront the armies of Burgers!
Do not face the Burger King!

But, I see you do not heed my dire message
Your bright, plumed crest
disappears into the parking lot
Your swinging mace
Dents a Honda Fit™
Strange traveler, you are brave indeed
So gallant and so foolish
Godspeed, fair Knight, and beware!
What you face is not of this world
It is pure evil, served hot and fresh
An abomination with a side of fries,
The antichrist on a sesame seed bun,
It is the Burger King.

ALEX DE LA GARZA '18

ILLUSTRATED BY CASSANDRA MONROE '18



American Studies

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

Discover the Interdisciplinary World of American Studies!

Course Offerings – Spring 2017

AMS 101 America Then and Now

Professors Vera Candiani and Dirk Hartog

This course introduces students to the field of American Studies. It asks what “American” culture, history and identity mean, how that changes when America is viewed as a continent and how to understand it all in context of capitalism, genocide and other global themes.

AMS 307 Asian American Studies: Race, War, Decolonization

Laurel Mei-Singh, Program in American Studies

AMS 315/MTD 315/THR 344

Race and the American Musical from Minstrelsy to *Hamilton*

Stacy Wolf, Program in Theater

AMS 323/MTD 323 Irving Berlin and the Creation of the “American Songbook”

Michael Friedman, Program in American Studies

AMS 331/THR 331 The Artist-Citizen: Socially Engaged Art in the 21st Century

Katie Pearl, Program in American Studies

AMS 342/HIS 342 Race, Racism and Politics in Twentieth-Century America

Kevin Kruse, Department of History

AMS 349 Making History with Multimedia: Asian American and Asian Migration Storytelling through Film

Henry Yu, Visiting Professor for Distinguished Teaching in Asian American Studies

AMS 399/HIS 399 In the Groove: Technology and Music in American History, Edison to the iPod

Emily Thompson, Department of History

AAS 370/AMS 374 Policing Racial Order: The History of U.S. Police Power from Slave Patrols to Drones

Naomi Murakawa, Department of African American Studies

AAS 380/AMS 382 Public Policy in the American Racial State

Naomi Murakawa, Department of African American Studies

ART 368/AMS 368 American Museums: History, Theory, and Practice

Anne McCauley, Department of Art and Archaeology

ENG 219/AMS 316 Translating America

Monica Huerta, Society of Fellows, Humanities Council

FRE 405/AMS 405/GSS 402 French and American Comparative Feminism

Christy Wampole, Department of French and Italian

GSS 348/AMS 448 Corporealities of Politics

Tala Khanmalek, Gender & Sexuality Studies and American Studies

GSS 373/AMS 383 Graphic Memoir

Alfred Bendixen, Department of English

HIS 459/GSS 459/AMS 459 The History of Incarceration in the U.S.

Regina Kunzel, Program in Gender and Sexuality Studies

HIS 474/AMS 474 Violence in America

Beth Lew-Williams, Department of History

SAS 328/AMS 329 South Asian American Literature and Film

Sadaf Jaffer, International and Regional Studies

SPA 360/AMS 375 Urban Diversity and Segregation in the Americas

Bruno Carvalho, Department of Spanish and Portuguese

KELLER CENTER

SUMMER INTERNSHIP OPPORTUNITIES

QUESTIONS? CONTACT LILIAN TSANG LTSANG@PRINCETON.EDU

PSIP

High-Impact Startup Internship

Includes Housing, Stipend, and Academic & Social Enrichment Programs

NYC: <http://tinyurl.com/z6fqs8m>

Tel Aviv: <http://tinyurl.com/jxyg7>.

Application Deadline: Dec. 2



REACH SUMMER INTERNSHIP

Research Opportunities for Engineering Majors

Locations in Hong Kong, Germany, and Taiwan

Includes Housing, Flight, and Meal Stipend

Apply: <http://tinyurl.com/zozhfn8>

Application Deadline: Dec. 15



ELAB SUMMER ACCELERATOR PROGRAM

Let the eLab Summer Accelerator be your startup's launch pad!

For 10 weeks (June-August 2017), you'll work on your startup, follow a specialized entrepreneurship curriculum, attend workshops, and receive mentorship and advising from seasoned entrepreneurs and technology experts.

Includes summer housing, up to \$24,000 seed funding, workspace at the Entrepreneurial Hub, and so much more to take your startup to the next level.

Application Deadline: February 28, 2017.

Info session: Monday, December 12, 5:30pm, eHub Room 115.

More info: kellercenter.princeton.edu/elab, or email Stephanie Landers slanders@princeton.edu



KELLER CENTER SPRING COURSE OFFERINGS IN ENTREPRENEURSHIP AND DESIGN THINKING

EGR 200 / ENT 201: Creativity, Innovation, and Design

EGR 201 / ENT 200: Foundations of Entrepreneurship

EGR 381: Design for Understanding

EGR 395: Venture Capital and Finance of Innovation

EGR 489 / ARC 487: Design of the Imminent Future

EGR 491 / ELE 491: High-Tech Entrepreneurship

EGR 498: Special Topics in Social Entrepreneurship - Rethinking Social Profit Organization



Interested in the Undergraduate Certificate Program in Entrepreneurship or need more info about Keller Center courses? Please contact Victoria Dorman vdorman@princeton.edu

KELLERCENTER.PRINCETON.EDU