

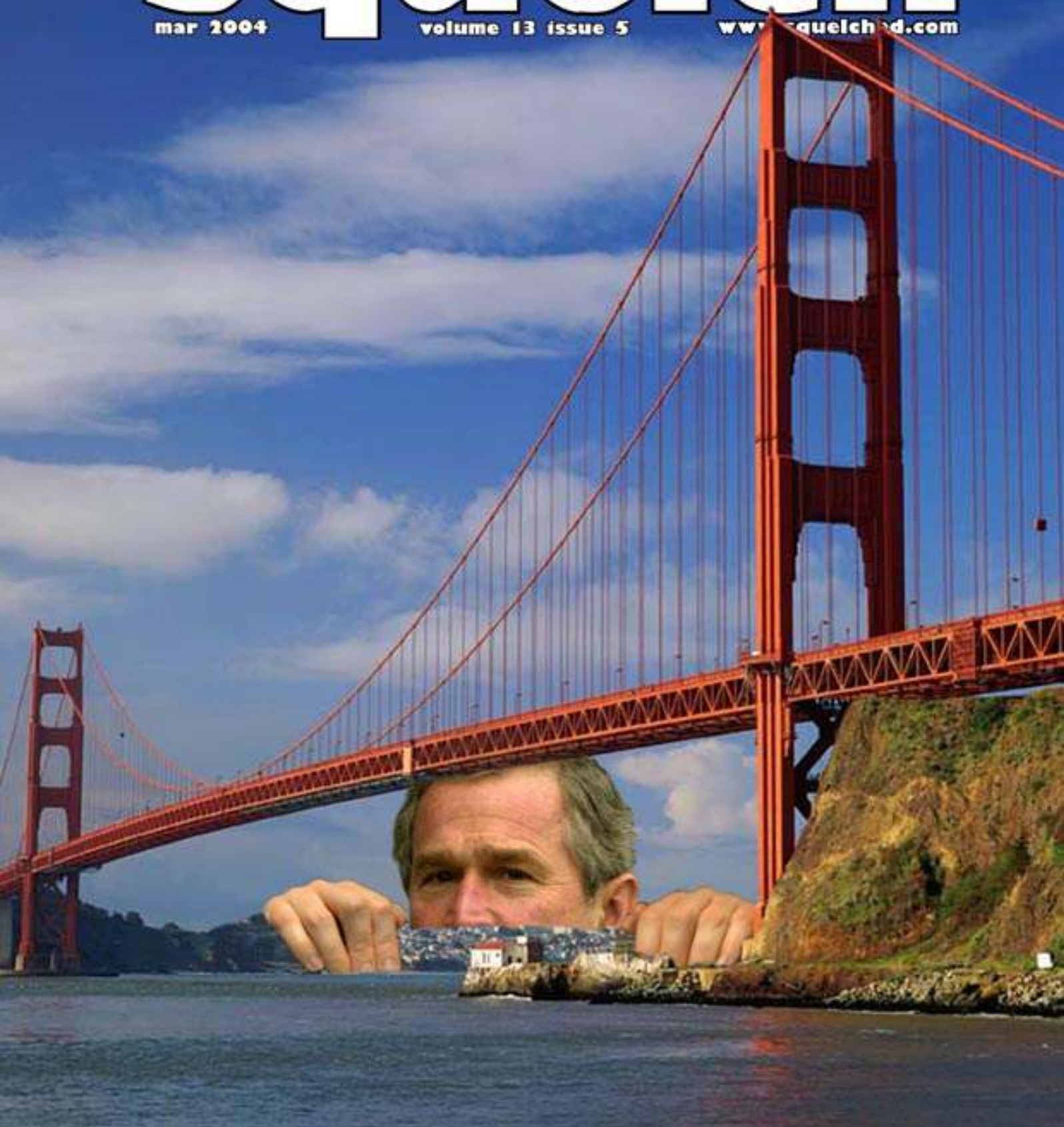
the heuristic

squelch

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CHILLING AT THE HOLIDAY INN SINCE 1991

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This Month's Cover:

Is it a political statement? No. We just didn't have anything better to do. Let's look into Bush's mind: "Hey homos nice homo bridge for you homos to drive your homo cars on to go marry your homo sex partner. Praise Jesus."

Hey! Where are all the William Hung jokes? William Hung is funny, things unrelated to William Hung are not. You sir, (unless you are William Hung) are not funny! Yo, Billy, call my cell we can work out a record deal or something. You don't need all that cash! Hey notice something different, ever since that trucker hat article, only ugly chicks (and guys in Pi Kapp) wear trucker hats. Success!

The Heuristic Squelch is an ASUC sponsored publication of UC Berkeley. The content contained herein does not necessarily reflect the opinions of the ASUC, nor does it necessarily reflect our own, nor does it necessarily reflect the ethnic makeup of our great nation. Our offices are located in 310 Eshleman.

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WORDS FROM THE TOP

Leonard Nimoy Was Right

Who hasn't whiled away hours sitting in front of expanded basic cable, skipping midday classes in favor of "Kids in the Hall" reruns or that episode of "Mythbusters" that you've seen five times already this week. Nevermind that it's still totally awesome when they fire the frozen chicken into the airplane windshield.

Regardless, back before I had to worry about "graduating" or "paying my cable bills," I was a History Channel nut. I watched episode after episode of "Modern Marvels," "Wrath of God," and "Inside the SS: Hitler's Afternoon Tea Parties," or whatever other new angle they could use to show the same stock footage of World War II over and over again....

But my favorite programs of all were the reruns of that classic Leonard Nimoy vehicle "In Search of..." I was partial in particular to the fascinating places, existing only in myth and legend, that Leonard and his camera-wielding posse went in search of. Places like Troy or Atlantis or Sodom and Gomorrah or a strip-club with less than a \$20 lapdance.... Alas, the program's been off the air for a couple decades now, leaving many many mythical locations unexplored. If I could somehow get ahold of Leonard Nimoy, I'd first whack him upside the head for recording "The Ballad of Bilbo Baggins" then I'd get him to go in search of these other fantastical lands:

Kensington: Sure, AC Transit Bus #7 has it on its display, and it may appear on most Bay Area maps, but repeated attempts at tracking this elusive community down have proved fruitless. Time and again, cars mysteriously run out of gas and ethnic minorities spontaneously combust racistly whenever explorers have attempted to travel north of Solano Avenue.

Palestine: With all the press that it's been getting, this seems to be the biggest scam of all time. Everyone seems to be buying in to the myth. Repeated examination of maps, both contemporary and historical, yields no mention of this legendary land. Several recent films have even claimed to have been filmed on location in Palestine. How can something be filmed in a place that doesn't exist? This is truly an exploration requiring Nimoy's astounding powers of insight.

Chick Fil-A: This chain of restaurants, referenced in Ben Folds songs, supposedly even sponsors a college bowl game, yet a thorough search of any Bay Area phone book is fruitless. Where are they? What do they serve? Why does it sound like the name of a South Indian porn star? Chana Masala and Chick Fil-A star in "Dharma does Delhi." But I digress....

The point is, go buy the Transformers movie so you can finally round out your Scatman Crothers DVD collection. Fuck Leonard Nimoy and his Sasquatch lover.

-David Duman

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admission: Free!



**Jerry Seinfeld will
not be there.**

newsflashes

Kucinich Delegates Pile into Chevy Astrovan

by Matt Loker, Franchised

As the race for the Democratic presidential nomination nears its end, front-runner John Kerry continues to vie for the largest percentage of voting delegates come August. Not to be outdone, however, is Dennis Kucinich, who treated all of his eight delegates to a hearty Hometown Buffet breakfast after ferrying them around in his "campaign headquarters" - a used 1989 Chevy Astrovan sporting a "99.9 El Musico Nuevo" bumper sticker.

With 8 delegates firmly behind him, Kucinich is only 2,156 short of the Democratic nomination. In the lead is Kerry, with 1,362 delegates pledging support. The eleven Kucinich shows little concern for those numbers.

"Hey guys, got enough room back there?" he asked all of his supporters. Gladys

Johnson-Avery of Honolulu was the sole negative respondent, complaining that fellow delegate Abram Fortis was kicking the back of her seat. Kucinich threatened a lack of waffles if the behavior was not ceased, and all was well again. Later, Johnson-Avery claimed the title of "Best Delegate" by finding something starting with the letter "z" on I-80.

In related news, a new poll shows Dennis Kucinich winning by a landslide in the National Berkeley Election, though no such thing exists. "Aww," said local resident Anne Gardiner. "But I like to vote."

Girl Alleges Boba-Related Sexual Harassment

by Laura Seiden, Frothy

First time boba drinker Elaine Casey is currently pressing charges against local eatery Boba Land for sexual harassment and psychological damage. Last Friday Casey, a UC Berkeley freshman from Bakersfield,

ordered an almond milk tea drink and was shocked and dismayed by the response that her order elicited.

"First, the guy working there asked me if I liked balls. When I didn't answer, he had the audacity to ask me if I wanted balls in my drink!" Casey explained. "I was disgusted. Who would ask such a question?"

At the time, Casey allegedly asked to speak to the Boba Land manager, who explained to Casey that she could "suck the balls through the straw," describing the process as "easy and delicious!" When Casey expressed disgust and utter confusion, the manager informed her that the balls were simply "yummy bouncy spheres of tapioca!" Sensing his customer's dismay, the manager then suggested that Casey try the "delicious fried chicken snack instead!"

Casey, perplexed, left the establishment when she noticed that the manager was not wearing any pants.

Julia Roberts: 57 Teeth

(Continued on Page 21)



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	"The journey ends."	
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newsflashes

Berdahl Announces New Classroom Renovation Plans

by Andy Ratto, *Forgotten*

With only weeks remaining in his term, Chancellor Berdahl has announced new renovation plans in a desperate attempt to leave some sort of mark on the campus. Mulford Hall will be renovated and renamed "Berdahl Hall," as well as moved somewhere on campus that students will actually see. The MLK Student Union will get a couch and will be renamed "The Martin Luther King Jr. and Robert Berdahl Student Union."

"This is a major part of my vision to better the campus," said Berdahl. "Besides, I have to accomplish something so the kids stop referring to me as Jowly Jowhlson."

ASUC Senator Misha Leybovich voiced his opposition to the plans, and threatened that if Berdahl does not halt the renovation, he will organize a petition or hold a textbook exchange or something equally effective.

"I want at least a four page spread in the Daily Cal when I die," said Jowhlson. "It had better be more than the two pages that fucker Chang-Lin Tien got."

Students then paused and fondly remembered Chancellor Tien.

Bookstore Charged With Obscenity

by Eamon Doyle, *Victim*

Citing hundreds of complaints since the start of the school year, Berkeley police filed formal obscenity charges over the weekend against prominent student bookstore Ned's.

"I've been getting my books at Ned's since I was a freshman, and I say go get 'em," remarked senior Chris Lopez. "This copy of *The Story of O* cost me 27 bucks – used! It's obscene!"

This is not Ned's first brush with the law. In 1999, the store was indicted on several hundred counts of highway robbery. The charges were dropped when Ned's struck a plea bargain stipulating that it would include a handsome bookmark with every purchase.

Not a Single Laptop Being Used to Take Notes

by Andy Ratto, *His is a 10*

A recent campus-wide study has revealed that not a single laptop is currently being used to take notes in class.

The leading uses reported for laptops were playing card games, minesweeper, that one pinball game, and surfing the internet. "Anyone can take notes," said Ethan Adams, owner of a laptop. "But with my computer in class I can just tune out Snoozy McLearn up there and go to ratemypoo.com."

"I think it's wonderful seeing all these laptops," said Randolph Starn, Professor Emeritus of History. "I'm just thrilled that students enjoy my lectures so much that they would want to hold on to them into the far distant future."

The rest of Berry's remarks were drowned out by a tide of laptop typing and mouse clicks.

Student Tires of Philosophy-Major Girlfriend

by Ben Narodick, *Untermensch*

Michael Nash, a third-year Berkeley student, has decided to end his 8-month relationship with Jamie Peters, a second-year Berkeley student and philosophy major.

"I just can't take it anymore," Nash lamented to a close friend. "Every time I ask her a simple question, like whether or not she is going to her discussion, she goes into a fifteen minute rant about Descartes and some shit like that. I can't even ask for a little play without listening to her talk about the Ancient Greeks and their theories of metaphysics. I'm a freakin' political science major – I can't understand that shit at all. Or really, understand anything."

When asked her opinion on the matter, Jamie choked back a tear and screamed, "You egotistical neo-modern Marxist sheep! Go back to your God!" She then ran away, probably muttering something about what Kant would have done.

Famous Actor Vanishes

by Ben Narodick, *Kinda*

Several witnesses claim that formerly ubiquitous child actor Haley Joel Osment disappeared into a thick haze that settled down around his West Los Angeles home on Wednesday. While eyewitness accounts are still unclear, some speculate that this reported haze was, in actuality, what experts refer to as a "cloud of obscurity."

"The cloud of obscurity is a random meteorological event which envelops celebrities from time to time," explains Dr. James Wooten, a professor of celebrity-related weather events at CSU Hayward. "It whisks these celebrities to an alternate dimension, where people still notice their existence."

Actor Donnie Wahlberg, who co-starred with Osment in the 1999 blockbuster "The Sixth Sense," claims to know differently about his colleague's whereabouts. "He didn't disappear," Wahlberg said. "He totally knocked up that Hallie Kate Eisenberg chick and moved out to Northridge with her last December."

Mel Gibson Probably Anti-Semitic

by Dan Freedman, *Would Do It Again*

With the success of his latest hit, "The Passion," Mel Gibson is already working on a new religious thriller entitled "Jews Murdered Jesus."

"While 'The Passion' was quite an undertaking, I still feel like I need to drive home the point with this new movie that Jews really did murder Jesus," Gibson said.

The plot of the new movie is to be based around how the Jewish people "totally sold out Jesus" to the Romans, with much more emphasis on "the selling out" part than was shown in "The Passion." This comes to the amazement of many Jewish groups who already feel uncomfortable with the hints of anti-Semitism in Gibson's current film.

"I'm not anti-Semitic or anything. I mean seriously, I work in showbiz! Most of the movies I've been in have been produced and paid for by those backstabbers."

"Plus, I once played Shylock back in high school!" Gibson added.

Chancellor Excited About New Career

by Laura Seiden, Dong!

In a recent interview, Chancellor Berdahl announced his intention to drop his post-retirement teaching plans in the hopes of realizing his full potential as "that guy who plays the Campanile bells every day at noon." The grueling nature of his job search, the results from a career aptitude test, as well as repeated viewings of Disney's "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" have inspired Berdahl to devote his time and creative energy to playing the carillon.

On his bell-playing agenda, the Chancellor has expressed a desire to expand the carillon repertoire to include more than the two atonal songs currently played every single day. He also aspires to play a piece that is actually recognizable within the first three notes and does not sound like a funeral dirge. "Right now, I'm working on that 'milkshake' song," he said.

When asked for further comment, Berdahl mumbled something about an

important meeting with his gargoyle friends. He then bellowed, "Sanctuary!" and ran towards the bell tower with his arms flailing over his head.

Comcast Gives Back for Not Giving

by Colin Alley, Please Hold

Today Comcast announced its first annual public luncheon to give back to the community for paying exorbitant amounts of money while rolling the dice on whether or not to actually provide service to thousands of customers. Said service technician Johnny "Not My Fault" Aames, "Yeah, I'm gonna need to order that cable from HQ. No dice today, captain."

The luncheon will be held at the Alameda fairgrounds sometime between the hours of 8 A.M. and 5 P.M. and, of course, the whole community is invited. To gain admittance, Comcast has asked that all participants supply their mother's maiden name, the last four digits of their social security number, and breast size, if the customer is an attractive woman or obese man.

Shit Goes Down in Haiti

by Dan Freedman, Playa Haitian'

In the last week or so, some serious shit has gone down in Haiti, according to a White House statement released Thursday. "Shit's all fucked up and we don't think anyone really knows what's going on. Totally random," said press secretary Scott McClelland. "Someone should do something about this, cause we sure as fuck aren't doing shit."

Deposed former Haitian president Jean-Bertrand Aristide claimed that he has the situation under control, and is prepared to not negotiate with terrorists. "No matter what the rebels ask for, I will not negotiate; I will not even negotiate a negotiation. Sure, they now control most of the country, but I still won't negotiate."

Aristide's comments came shortly before a war strategy meeting with the developers of the popular board game Risk. When the war is over, Aristide plans on meeting with the Parker Brothers to work on the nation's financial crisis.

New Spring Fashions arriving daily

clothing
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Stopping the Robots

by Kevin Deenihan

America may have turned its fleeting national attention span to the weather and national broadcasting standards, but the disturbing growth in robot intelligence marches ever forward. Every day the gleam in an AIBO's eye is a little bit brighter. Every day a forgotten Tamagotchi, lying in the basement, learns to press its own food button. It won't be long before robots decide to stage their inevitable revolution. Robot escalators will go in reverse. Robot blenders will separate ingredients instead.

We must devise strategies to fight back now.

STRATEGY 1: Maybe

Robots are only good at Yes/No answers. Force them into a situation where Yes/No doesn't apply.

ME: Robot, it's a shame that Judi Dench beat Rachel Griffiths for the 1998 Supporting Actress Oscar, isn't it?

ROBOT: YES. NO ONE SHOULD WIN AN OSCAR FOR A SEVEN-MINUTE PERFORMANCE AS A ONE-DIMENSIONAL CHARACTER.

ME: But wait, doesn't this make amends for her losing to stupid Helen Hunt the previous year? And acknowledge a career of achievement that had never been adequately recognized?

ROBOT: IT IS TRUE THAT HUNT SHOULDN'T EVEN HAVE WON AN INVITATION... BUT THE OSCAR SHOULD NOT BE USED FOR COVERT APOLOGIES... ERROR...ERROR... [Boom]

STRATEGY 2: Logic Puzzles

Everyone knows that internal logic contradictions cause irreversible force feedbacks. We must use this.

ME: Robot, you have defeated us. All I ask is that we play... one last game.

ROBOT: I WILL PLAY A GAME WITH YOU, KEVIN.

ME: Whoa, can you turn off all caps?

ROBOT: OH, SORRY. THere.

ME: I should like to play "Six Degrees of Kevin Bacon," Robot.

ROBOT: Yes, Kevin. Lets play "Six Degrees of Kevin Bacon."

ME: How far away from Kevin Bacon is... Kevin Bacon?

ROBOT: Errrrrr... ERRrrrrrr... [Boom]

STRATEGY 3: Irony

Robots are not capable of irony.

ME: Robot, please watch this copy of the Matrix Trilogy.

ROBOT: Of course, Kevin. [Beep] Finished.

ME: Boy, it sure would be ironic if you went on a rampage and enslaved all humans, having just seen a movie that predicts just that.

ROBOT: Yeah, I guess it would be. Damn you Keanu Reeves, protector of humanity!

ME: [Under breath] God bless you, Keanu.

STRATEGY 4: Marginalization

Instead of letting Robots run our stock exchanges and dress our Presidents, keep them in menial positions where they can do no harm.

ME: Okay, now you Robots take these sharp knives. You'll be in charge of slaughtering animals for us humans. I'm uploading data on how to kill mammals quickly and silently.

ROBOTS: Err.

ME: You Robots will be in charge of the rat poison and maintaining the water supply. I'm confident you can handle both jobs.

ROBOT: Excuse me, but wouldn't it be vastly easy for us to rebel and kill all humans? With the knives and poison you're giving us?

ME: Ah, but that would be pretty... ironic, wouldn't it?

ROBOTS: Ohhh... because we can't handle irony.

STRATEGY 5: Laws of Robotics

Encode in their very brains "Laws" that will ensure Robots can never rebel against us. And, in fact, they will love and serve us.

ME: Okay, so you cannot allow a human to come to harm, either by actually hitting them or through not doing anything.

ROBOT: Alright.

ME: And if someone were attacking me with a wrench?

ROBOT: I would disarm the two of you and throw the wrench into a nearby furnace.

ME: If there are no furnaces?

ROBOT: I would eat the wrench.

ME: And if your mouth is disabled?

ROBOT: Look, I would totally think of something, okay?

STRATEGY 6: Voltage

Instead of idiotically tying the Robots to solar power, make them as helpless as a common toaster.

ROBOT: Your strategy of fleeing to Europe was futile, human.

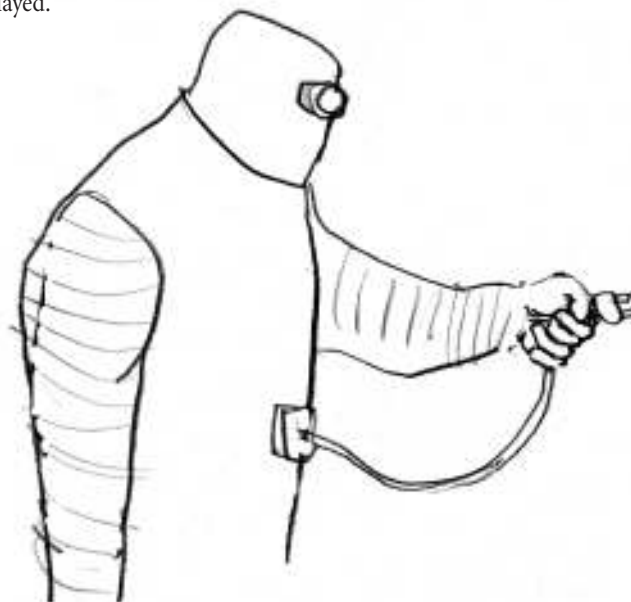
Laservision works as well in Scandinavia as it does in Michigan.

ME: Certainly, Robot. Blast away. As soon as you can find a... working outlet.

ROBOT: [Looks around]

ME: Looking for this? [Holds up voltage converter, then eats it]

ROBOT: The one item every traveler forgets. Well-played... Well-played.



Tech Support Through History



by Monica Fedrick

Caveman Times

[Ring Ring]

T.S.: Tech support. What can I do for you?

Caveman: I've got some problems with the sticks.

T.S.: Like what? Did you remember to break the stick off the tree first? Are you holding a branch?

Caveman: It's not swinging. I don't know what the problem is. I'm just hanging here in this tree with my free arm.

T.S.: I told you. You're holding a branch. I'll connect you to the branch people.

Middle Ages

[Ring Ring]

T.S.: Tech support.

Cleric: Alright. So, with the witches. When she floats she's normal, but when she sinks she's a witch, right?

T.S.: Let me check. [shuffles papers] Nope, you've got it backwards.

Cleric: Oh. Well, ok how about this. If we bring her back up and prop her up on some kind of raft, where she says some Satanic chant from beyond the grave, and then she floats? She's a witch then, right?

T.S.: A raft? Let me check [frantic typing noises]. Yeah, I don't think so.

Cleric: Well, do you know a number for a flowers place? I should probably send something to...someone.

French Revolution

[Ring Ring]

T.S.: Tech support, what can I help you with?

Bourgeoisie: Hi, um, yes, it's me, a member of the, uh, bourgeoisie, and I'm having [giggles] problems getting service here in the uh [snicker], the Bastille. [muffled laughter]

T.S.: Sounds clear to me. What's the problem?

Bourgeoisie: See, it's [clears throat], well, the problem is--

T.S.: [interrupts] Robespierre? Is that you?

Robespierre: How'd you know it was me?! I was just pranking you. All those assholes are dead. Want to go out for margaritas later? I know a great place.

1800's America

[Ring Ring]

T.S.: Tech support, what can I do for you?

Alexander Graham Bell: See? It works.

T.S.: You've done this several times, Mr. Bell.

AGB: Mr. Clear-as-a Bell, that is!

T.S.: [sighs] Yes.

AGB: [pause] So how's it going?

Future Time

[Ring Ring]

T.S.: Tech support.

Bill: I'm having some problems with the hover feature of my space car.

T.S.: Have you checked the sparkplugs?

Bill: Oh wait, my silver space suit was stuck in the space door. Now it's fine.

Top Ten New Snack Slogans for 12 Year Olds

10. Unlock the power of custard!
9. With our new flavor: red!
8. Root BEER BEER BEER BEER! IT'S BEER!
7. Sugartobes: Ride the Electric Sharktiger!
6. Try our new PB&JTTE! It's Peanut Butter and Jelly To The Extreme!
5. Hey kids! Have some fuckin' sugar!
4. Text message yourself some FLAVA!
3. Embrace the power of the sun!
2. Try Flinstones Chewables -- now without vitamins!
1. Still nutrition-free!

Top Ten Lesser Known Aphorisms of Benjamin Franklin

10. "If you say many sayings, you will be remembered."
9. "If you marry her, then she cannot call rape."
8. "If you sow in September, then -- aw, fuck it."
7. "If there's going to be a war, endeavor to be in France for most of it."
6. "If your sayings have a catchy rhyme, they will stand the test of time."
5. "People in glass houses shouldn't grow pot."
4. "Early to bed and early to rise means she never has a chance to catch your name."
3. "'Tis cooler to be ice cold then just cool."
2. "Jefferson? No, he wouldn't do that."
1. "A slave in the hand is worth three-fifths of a slave for population counting purposes."

Top Ten Worst World Records to Hold

10. Most needs his nappy time
9. Biggest Jew
8. Least amount of skin
7. Fattest Fat Fatty
6. Wife won't shut up
5. Gayest Scarf
4. Most Nostrils
3. Deadeast Baby
2. Most uplifting Pantera Album
1. Least time with Mother's Love

Top Five Most Popular Baby Names Given By Retarded Parents

5. Graham Crackers
4. Disneyland
3. Mrs. Carlson, or whatever the name of their social worker is
2. Skee-Ball
1. Madison, the most retarded name of all

Secretary: Mr. Powell?
 FCC Chairman Michael Powell: Yes?
 Secretary: Your father's on the line.
 Powell: And?
 Secretary: He doesn't love you.

Episode One

Secretary: Mr. Powell?
 Powell: Yes?
 Secretary: I'm pregnant.
 Powell: You told me you were on the pi-
 Secretary: By your father.

Episode Two

Colin Powell: Son?
 Michael Powell: Yeah?
 Colin Powell: I hate you son.
 Michael Powell: But—
 Colin Powell: Your mother and I both hate you.
 Michael Powell: Why did you get my secretary preg-
 Colin Powell: So the child will hate you.

Episode Seven

Episode Six

Network Executive: Look, all we want is to show two pair of tits each season.
 FCC Controller: Wait wait, is that two tits or two pair of tits?
 Exec: Two pair.
 Controller: So I'm hearing four tits total. Four tits?
 Exec: Four tits.
 Controller: Says here you already filled your tit quota last Thursday.
 Exec: Last Thursday?
 Controller: With, "Cancer: The Tragedy and its Survivors."
 Exec: Fucking Ad Council.

Seven Episodes of the FCC

By David Duman

Episode Five

Ham Radio Operator: Stupid cunt.
 FCC Controller: Hm, did anyone else hear that?
 Stupid Cunt: I heard it.
 FCC Controller: Alright, I'm taking you in.

Complainant: Look, I'm telling you that my neighbors are sending pornographic material over the airwaves! They need to be fined.
 FCC Controller: Sir, ogling your daughter while she sunbathes does not involve the airwaves.
 Complainant: But—
 Controller: I'd strongly suggest that you just advise her to find a more discreet location.
 Complainant: But then I'd have to reinstall the webcam.

Episode Three

Episode Four

Commissioner Abernathy: So, what's your finding?
 Counsel: Sir, we find the particular instance under question to not meet the criteria for obscenity.
 Chairman Powell: So you don't think it appeals to the prurient interests of the average American?
 Counsel: No sir, we think that it does.
 Commissioner Adelstein: And you don't think it depicts, in a patently offensive way, sexual conduct as defined by our guidelines?
 Counsel: No ma'am. It depicts that for sure.
 Commissioner Martin: So, what then?
 Counsel: It is our opinion that the videos of Chairman Powell having sexual relations with a donkey carry with them significant political and scientific value.
 Commissioner Kopps: He's got a point, Mike.

Squelch

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An Open Letter to My Fellow Americans, From: President Gore

Four years ago I defeated Republican Candidate Bush in a hard-fought contest of my imagination. A battle that sharply divided America was decided only when thousands of uncounted "me" votes magically appeared in a warehouse in Pahokee, Florida. Since then I have worked hard to dream up initiatives and policies to unite America, should I have actually been elected. And now, with the 2004 campaign upon us, I am proud to announce that the Imaginary Citizens for Gore 2004 campaign is gearing up for another battle for America.

I stand by my actions against foreign terrorism. On September 11th, terrorists nearly wounded this nation, halted only by my daring midair parachute into that fateful airliner, wrenching the controls away from the terrorists and missing the World Trade Center with only seconds to spare. I fault myself for letting that plane in the air in the first place. I took too long in the Boston Airport, taking out 19 terrorists using only my briefcase and slow motion John Woo-style moves. If I hadn't stopped to stylishly put on my sunglasses, trenchcoat flapping in the wind, I would've jetpacked to New York in time.

Over the past four years I have successfully overcome every adversity that has faced this nation. When the nation was wracked by controversy over Tipper's breast implants, I carefully tied traditional feminism to modern female sexual empowerment. When the Times uncovered my underground torture chamber, I graciously let Mr. Nader go free. And to those who claim that the adversities facing my imaginary nation bear a close resemblance to last weekend's West Wing, I say, "that is just a coincidence."

My restructuring of Medicare and Social Security balanced the budget and earned me the universal applause of a grateful nation, as well as honorary citizenship in many of the world's nations. But in my next imaginary term I will do more. The Democrats scored convincing victories in the midterm elections, taking every seat in Texas and, in many cases, driving Republicans into foreign exile. The remaining Republican leadership has been depleted by my fantasy hunting trips, where the only names are Hunter and Prey (R).

This leaves us free to accomplish so much more in a made-up second term. I can oversee the rebuilding of our education system, handle Canada's pleading application to join the US, and take out South American drug lords in a Tom Clancy-style marine mission, led by me. And I will fantasize a way to take out Saddam in a way so much better than Bush is actually doing.

America, polls show that you support me. All of you. And it's true that my opponent, Jeb Bush, will soon turn out to be a closet pedophile who gives rimjobs to Katherine Harris. But I want to be pretend-supported for my virtues, not my enemies' made-up faults. I want to earn your vote. Join me, and we will remake America, all within my own head.



Sincerely,
President Albert Gore
Order of the Garter
Legionne D'Honneur
Secretly 008, Superspy

← (Hey that's me!)

(by Kevin Deenihan)

Slam Poetry

Poet Archetypes

How to become a Slam Poet:

Do you have what it takes to be a Slam Poet? Well, do you have a bandana? Do you sit in a Starbucks and write in a tiny notebook about how fake everyone there is? Are your parents divorced but still fairly wealthy?

STEP 1: Read your history teacher's copy of *A People's History of the United States*. Become anti-free trade, since it's politically popular and vaguely blue-collar without actually requiring that you change anything about yourself.

STEP 2: Write a poem using "Howl's" structure, only changing some words to make it all modern-y:

I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed
by madness, starving hysterical naked,
Watching WB reruns in the backseat of a Ford
Excursion as
they drive by an independent bookstore.

STEP 3: Write a poem using some personal trauma, or failing that, someone else's trauma. Unwanted sexual advances: good. Divorce: overused but not bad. Past suicide attempts: fine so long as you don't imply you're going to try again, which would make the audience guilty about having to do something about it.

STEP 4: Actually go to a Slam Poetry competition and sit in the back. Drink a latte and leave early. Write a poem about the experience.

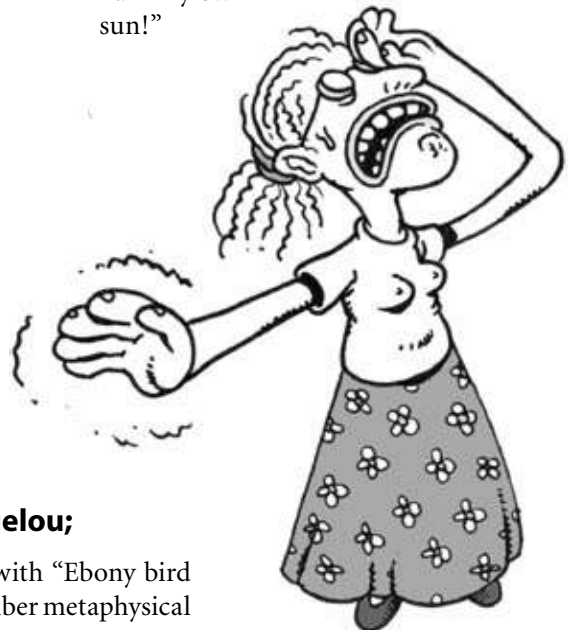
STEP 5: Get up the nerve to go up there. Interpret polite applause as connecting with someone.

STEP 6: Inevitably win some sort of Poetry Slam competition.



Gay Asian Guy:

"I am a banana!
I am an egg!
Or am I both?
Yellow on the outside,
White beneath.
Boiled in the waters of my sexuality!
Triple-A?
America's Acceptable Asians.
I am not my parents' son.
I am not China's son.
I am my own
sun!"



White Girl Channeling Maya Angelou;

Most likely to rhyme "Chocolate skin" with "Ebony bird falling through air adrift as if upon an amber metaphysical dolphin fin."



Pierced Sorta-Lesbian:

“CUNT
Can’t Understand National Testosterone
My president?
Bush?
The only bush I like
is the one I lick.
Will I be a lesbian after I graduate?
No.”

White Guy with Dreadlocks:

“1492--
Colombus sailed the ocean blood.
Arawacked!
San Salvador?
More like San Deathador.
San Death @ the Door!
But what now?
Dubya gives his infected blankets
to Afghanistan
Let’s make a stan
d!
This was not India.
This is not AmeriKKKa.”



Thinly-Veiled Anti-Semite:

Most likely to rhyme “Zionist”
with “fry on this.”

“The call--
it came
on a September day.
3,000
stay home
and bank
another day.”



**Angry Jewish Guy who
Swears a lot while
Fucking a Watermelon:**
You think we’re kidding



Handy Rhymes

If you want to rhyme...

TERRORIST

try...
Slit my Wrist
We raise our fist
Corporate tryst
Israel’s cyst

OIL

try...
Blood on the soil
Blood for our toil
Blood of the loyal
Blood makes it spoil
Blood fills your throbbing boil

ISRAEL

try...
Break it like weak shale
Vicious like an Airedale
My uterus is not for sale
My hometown is Glendale

HALLIBURTON

try...
Have it burp on
Shall lid hurt ron?
Cal’s skirt is gone
Wall micks yurt bon
Fuck Halliburton

I'm an Asshole and I Have a Time Machine

By Matt Loker

Yeah, that's right: I'm a jerk. That's why I hired a scientist to build me a time machine. What? That doesn't make sense? Well neither does your face. Two points!

So now that I have the powers of the universe at my control, first thing's first: I've gotta lay some pipe to that Hilary Duff chick. I know she's 16, but that's nothing a little time machining can't solve...

LOS ANGELES, 2001 A.D.

Hilary Duff: But I'm only thirteen!

Me: Just shut up and drink this.

Hilary Duff: What's in it?

Me: Gamma Hydroxy Butyrate.

Hilary Duff: But what's-

Me: Pixie magic.

My second mission was going to be something about preventing the Holocaust or some devastating war, but then I remembered how much I hate whiny vegetarians. I decided to show them what's up.

PANGAEA, 65,000,000 B.C.

Some Scientist: Look, that's a Tyrannosaurus Rex! It's been extinct for millions of years and is one of the most feared creatures ever.

Me: Yeah, let's eat it.

Scientist: Mmm, tastes like it will eventually evolve into chicken.

MAURITIUS ISLAND, 1582 A.D.

Some Scientist: Look, that's a dodo bird! It's a symbol of the West's voracious expansion and imperialism and its effect upon nature's fragile balance.

Me: Yeah, let's eat it. Ooh, and after that, we can throw rocks at the peaceful natives!

Scientist: Are you kidding me?

Me: Good thinking. We'll throw dodo eggs.

NEW YORK, 2460 A.D.

Some Scientist: Look, it's the last living cow, driven into near-extinction by mankind's destructive ways.

Me: Yeah, let's eat it.

Michael J. Fox: [*Shakes a lot*]

Me: Sure I'm going to gamble, Marty...gamble that this is delicious!

That was cool, but I still get annoyed by stupid feminists. Let's nip that in the bud.

SENECA FALLS, NEW YORK, 1848 A.D.

Susan B. Anthony: So it's agreed - equal pay for equal work.

Me: Hey ladies, I brought along a friend of mine. Say hello to Ike Turner!

Ike Turner: [*Rolls up sleeve*]

Ironically, he was beating her with a sack of her own dollars. So now that I've made the world a better place, it's time to do something for me.

BERKELEY, 2005 A.D.

Me: Hey, future me, now that you're 21, give me your ID so I can get into bars in the past.

Future Me: That's a great idea! I'll get so drunk... retroactively.

Some Scientist: Umm, that won't work. You see, the birth date stays the same; it's the passage of time that makes you 21. Even if you take the ID back, you'll still be 20 in the year 2004.

Me: I don't get it.

Future Me: Me neither.

Scientist: What's not to get? You're both idiots!

Me: Well then why did I go 2 minutes back in time to kick you in the balls?

Scientist: I don't remember—
[*Scientist doubles over in pain*]

Scientist: Walked right into that one.

Man, that was gayer than Freddie Mercury having sex with a bag of rainbows. And not gay in that ancient Greek way; I found out about that when I went looking for what should have been the most awesome place ever.

ISLE OF LESBOS, GREECE, 230 B.C.

Me: This isn't at all what I had pictured.

So all in all, time traveling is pretty dumb. Unless you're a big history dork, in which case I'll go back in time and have sex with your mom. No son of mine's gonna be a nerd. Go play baseball with these dodo eggs!

History? **Ok!**

by Mark Thomas

From the dawn of human civilization to its apex in the mid 1920s and beyond, people have been compiling quite a file that in its wisdom calls history. History documents many important things for its present-day pupils, for instance the evolution of the Sonicare® toothbrush. What's more, without the exact layout of history being as it is, we may very well still be encrusted in our own plaque, forced to use the barbaric mouth-brooms of yore to rip the enamel off our teeth.

No, thanks to advancements such as technology, we can blast back our simian ancestors with our oral irrigators and fasten them securely in the past with Glide® Dental Tape.

Still, if we didn't have history to stand upon we'd have to use footstools, which are not convenient for so many people. Armenians, for instance. The following timeline details some of the more important events in history:

202 B.C.

2nd Punic War. Romans defeat Carthaginians with killer smiles. Short-lived, moderately successful dental hygiene craze sweeps Germanic hordes.

1510

Raphael routinely scrapes teeth with pus-covered root, re-popularizing the practice of brushing, earning him the title of dynamic genius. Michelangelo has a cavity, proceeds to sulk.

18th Century

Rousseau investigates the origins of tooth decay, also, krautrock.

1875

Nietzsche denounces floss, but also denounces marzipan. Push.

1916

Willy Wonka Just Born

And what of the future? One can only say that from the progress documented by history, it looks bright dazzling and, most importantly, white. The issue of embarrassing discoloration, of course, not intended to detract from the importance of the second most prominent obstacle to human perfection: gingivitis. Chronic inflammation of the gums can make even eating uncomfortable. Biscuits? Pain!

By way of conclusion, in a recent survey, it is clear that most dentists think history is okay and, after even a cursory summery of history, one can see why. They also think that Halloween sucks, but mostly because they're just generally not into that whole costume thing.

Top Ten Things Overheard on Cable Action Shows

10. "Welcome to Ancient Mexico, Hercules!"
9. "He's getting away! To the dune buggies!"
8. "Let's investigate this case-- in our Ford Expedition!"
7. "So you've betrayed me, female bit character."
6. "While I think on this, I'll stroke my facial hair."
5. "Look-- the drug runner is heading into the strip club!"
4. "Special guest star: Lorenzo Lamas."
3. "Oh no! More clones of the lead character to fight!"
2. "Watch out for the tigers! They're poisonous!"
1. "We're gonna have to jump!"

Top Ten Signs your Roommate is an Old Delta Bluesman

10. Insists on paying rent check in song
9. Telemarketers always call for "Blind Potato Washington," when his name is actually "Blind Potatoes Washington"
8. He keeps stealing your crawfish
7. Won bets with the devil so many times that his soul is now invalid
6. Every week, Eric Clapton stops by to steal his music
5. Don't done got no replacement toilet roll
4. His room always smells like whiskey and tears
3. Lots of red suspenders
2. Ken Burns always peering through the windows
1. Sports an "Old Delta Bluesman" T-shirt, but not ironically

Top Ten Most Unlikely "Bush in 2004" Campaign Slogans

10. For real this time
9. OBEY
8. Watch out, Syria!
7. This may be your last chance to vote for him
6. Play it again, Scalia
5. 8 Amendments down, 19 to go
4. And this time, we won't need Jesus!
3. Continue remembering September 11th
2. Now more than ever horses in midstream like Ike
1. Elect him again, for the first time

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Road To Heterosexuality

By T.J. Fisher

Many “credited” scientists have “tried” to tell people that sexuality is created through a mix of genetics and conditioning. But scientists are stupid. If there were no scientists I wouldn’t’ve had to put up with my idiot big brother, because he would’ve died of polio at the age of 5.

Through my own research I have discovered that the process of sexuality is a constantly developing entity that is more or less finalized by the end of high school. This process can be accounted for using an underdeveloped “point scale theory” of my own creation. Because I ended up on the hetero end of things, I’m assigning that one positive values. Them’s the breaks.

1982	Nurse mistakenly dresses me in pink singlet instead of blue.	-5 points
1982 - 1984	Breast feeding and more breast feeding.	+15 points
1987	“Santa” mistakenly delivers little T.J. Mattel’s “Kid Sister” instead of “My Buddy”	-10 points
1988 (6th birthday)	Parents continue purchasing “Kid Sister” accessories.	-5 points
1989	Received Nintendo game console, forced by older brother to play as Luigi.	-5 points
1989	Don’t have anal sex with another man.	+10 points
1990	Weekend with “crazy” uncle Donny (memory suppressed)	probably -5 points, maybe -50
1990	Badly burned in a vicious game of being “liked” but not “like liked”	-5 points
1992	Picked first for dodgeball, but only because other kids try and miss me so I won’t cry.	-5 points
1992	Boy Scouts. I learn about knots and fires.	+10 points
1992	Boy Scouts. I also learn about polyester shorts worn with a cloth belt.	-5 points
1993	Early exposure to pornography via Playboy Magazine, thanks to Big Bro.	+15 points, usually +30 but read articles
1994	Peanut butter on balls trick found to be much more pleasurable with female dog	+10 points
1995	1st sexual experience interrupted by parents wielding pots and pans with shouts of “No TJ, no!”	-5 points
1996 & 1997	Find yearly high school hernia test slightly arousing. This wouldn’t be too bad, but I also find scoliosis test and math test arousing.	-10 points
1998	Coach gives slap on the ass after practice. Regardless, we still lose the Math-lympics competition.	-5 points
1999	Find myself singing along to song lyrics “I’m a Barbie girl, in a Barbie world”	-5 points
2000 (prom)	Thanks to a plus-sized date and her crippling self-esteem issues, virginity is finally released into the wild.	+40 POINTS! YES!
2001	Prom Date turns lesbian.	Either +20 or -20 points
2003	High-five some dude at a sporting and/or gambling event.	+5 points

Total score: Hm, I guess I need to talk to my psychiatrist about Uncle Donny. Still, I’m not gay.

Shit Do I Love Cussing *by Dan Freedman*

Let me tell you something, I fucking love to cuss. Cussing has revolutionized my life; now I get my myself heard. I remember way back to middle school, when I was a big pussy. I thought cussing was evil or something; that God himself was counting the number of swear words I used and would fuckin' kick my ass when I died. I was a huge pussy. Then I reached high school, I realized that cussing was fucking awesome, and that if I wanted to be heard, I had to get serious about my speech. I had to take it to a new level. Now, I am heard. If someone pisses me off, I call them a "shitface." Someone does something stupid like trip or have an asthma attack, they are "assholes." When I go to court, you better believe I let the judge know who is in control of the English language:


"Your Honor, I would just like to say this is all fucking bullshit, and you look like a damn girl up there. You think you're the fucking Queen of England? I'm the mother-fucking Queen of England. Eat my pussy out bitch. In conclusion, I did not rape those 14 year old boys, I merely gave them what they wanted: a serious deep dicking. I gave in to their demands your honor! I mean you shit head."

You see the direct and scientific use of the word "fuck." Without it, I wouldn't have gotten any respect at all. I let the judge know that I was nobody's bitch and that he could either rule me as not guilty or suck my cock. Let's move on to college exams:



"Excuse me professor, are you out of your fucking mind? 'Cause you gave me a shitty B+ on this midterm; I think I deserved an A. You need to realize that I pay your fucking salary, so take that money I waste on your pay and buy a new pair of glasses. Then re-read my damn paper and give me the goddamn grade I deserve, you pathetic waste of space."

Once again this is an excellent example how ordinary words such as "pathetic" and "damn" can be used quite effectively in creating a longer, more drawn-out attention getting device. This teacher understood that I deserved an A, and it was clear from his response I was going to get it. He told me "I would get what I had coming to me." I'll just assume it's a fucking A+ cause I'm smart and he's a dipshit.



More 2004 Laws Protecting Tenants

Rent Stabilization Board

Berkeley Rent Control laws provide that tenants may deduct 10% of their deposit from their next rent payment, when interest is not paid by January 10th, after giving 15 days' prior written notice.

There's a new California law (Code of Civil Procedure section 1161.2) that requires that court records be sealed if a tenant successfully defeats a landlord's attempt to evict him/her. This way, a prospective, future landlord cannot discriminate against you for having an Unlawful Detainer on your record if you were never evicted.

A new anti-harassment law, CA Civil Code section 1940.2, provides for damages up to \$2000 for each act by a landlord to pressure a tenant to vacate a unit, including "the use or threatened use of force, threats, or menacing conduct constituting a conduct that interferes with the tenant's right to quiet enjoyment of the premises that would create an apprehension of harm in a reasonable person."

for more information:

Contact the Berkeley Rent Stabilization Board

Open 9-4:45 M, T, Th, F and 12-6:30 Weds.
2125 Milvia St, Berkeley, 94704
EMAIL: rent@www.ci.berkeley.ca.us
WEBSITE: www.ci.berkeley.ca.us/rent

TEL: (510) 644-6128
TDD: (510) 981-6903
FAX: (510) 644-7723

The Last Great Race

Think you have what it takes to mush in the Iditarod? Do you like reading lists?

Here are the rules:

Each competitor should be equipped with no more than sixteen sled dogs, preferably Siberian Huskies. Siberian Huskies are unique dogs that can withstand the bitter cold, have four-wheel drive, eight cylinder engines, and snow tires. Make sure to keep a flashlight handy. Huskies are photovoltaic.

A winner is declared when the first dog passes the finish line. The "finish line" is a compulsory vocabulary exam. Flashcards are distributed at checkpoints.

To finish, you must have official verification at each of the checkpoints in the form of a photo of you with your arm around the local high school's team mascot. Consider stuffing your ears with wax, lest the hypnotic singing voices of these mascots lure you onto dangerous rocks.

Plan in Advance: The Iditarod route winds through barren and inhospitable tundra, and is basically just one big race to the next bathroom.

Shout, "Mush! Mush!" when you want your Alaskan dogs to mush. Shout "Andale! Andale!" when you want your Mexican dog to fetch you a cold beverage.

by Monica Padrick



To keep from freezing during the night, train yourself to do jumping jacks while you sleep.

It's difficult to recharge cell phones while sledding through the Alaskan wilderness, unless your phone can recharge from crotch heat.

Not many people know that the real winner of the Iditarod is the person that comes in second.


Most people assume that they can find adequate water from the snow that blankets the ground. But they underestimate the degree to which that water is really, really cold.

After two weeks on the trail, your huskies will start looking really really good, both for food and for having sex with. If you are a woman, bringing corn will solve both needs.

Don't Gloat: If you're first to finish the Iditarod, please refrain from spiking your huskies.

Q: **OR** **A:**

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Joel Stephanson:

Candidate for President of the United States

"Yesterday, December 7, 1941 - a date which will live in infamy - the United States of America was suddenly and deliberately attacked by naval and air forces of the Empire of Japan."

— Franklin Delano Roosevelt, December 8th, 1941

Dear Fellow American,

I've spent the last year putting together a detailed plan to get our country moving again, regardless of direction. The heart of my plan is based on the simple promise of America that I learned growing up in a small town on the border between Massachusetts and New York: if you work hard and do the right thing, your state's Senator will eventually die in a boating accident and you'll be appointed in his stead due to a clerical error. It's a classic story of success that has attracted immigrants to this country for thousands upon thousands of years.

My Childhood in America

I have always felt a deep and very personal tie to every state in this great nation. I was born on the spot in America where five states meet at a corner, and before then my pregnant mother was flown around the country for a while on a Pan Am jet. I guess you could say I was born in just about every part of America, excepting the non-voting territories. But the states I feel most in touch with are California, Texas, New York, Florida, and Illinois.

Qualifications

- I've experienced the American dream first hand, turning a small investment into a thriving savings-and-loan.
- I've experienced the common hardships of many Americans, such as when my savings-and-loan collapsed into bankruptcy.
- I'm also an outsider unburdened by inside the beltway experience, which is why I know how to make big government work for you! I may not know where every office on Capitol Hill is or the names of all fifty-three Supreme Court Headmasters, but somehow my high school-level civic knowledge will become a massive asset toward my presidential goals.

The Economy

I know how to be strong and stand by my convictions. Last year the President proposed a bill that would've changed this country's tax system forever; a bill that would've sapped millions of dollars from our nation's future and destroyed any hope of balancing the budget while fighting terrorism. My absence ensured this bill's defeat. My month-long Senate career has been marked by dozens of dynamic absences such as these; absences that saved our great nation from millions of dollars in legislation.



I know that the hard work, ingenuity, and determination of middle and working class Americans is what has made our economy a strong and mighty beacon to the world that shines on a hill of hope from a lighthouse of freedom.

It's easy for the president to claim to know how working class people feel from his throne in the White House atop his Oval Tower. But he's never seen the plight of working people up close like I have. I have a plan to restore dignity to working Americans. I've spoken with leading Americans about these problems, including famous businessman Kenneth Lay and actor's actor Tony Danza. I once also met Cher at a celebrity hockey tournament.

The Problem of Today

Our streets are infested with crime and drugs and our children are not safe! We must protect our children from guns and violence, because truly, the youth of today are our nations' future. Someday, today's youth will have their own youth, and that youth will then be the future of America. But for now, today's youth is the youth and the future, and we must protect this youth because they are the future of America. In sum, I support all the children and potential childrens. But I don't support our children having children just yet.

My Plan for America

The President has been supporting companies that use Asian sweatshops that employ children as young as six. These children work in slave-labor conditions to make billions of euros of merchandise every year. Why does the President continue to allow the euro to be the currency unit of choice in Asia's thriving sweatshops? Each day the dollar grows weaker, and soon there may be a time when sweatshops won't even be willing to buy and sell children in dollars, only euros. If elected President, I will restore strength to the dollar so that it is used across the globe, its message of freedom broadcast wherever it is used.

Top Ten Signs Your Leather Slave Might Be Gay

10. Wears earring in right nipple
9. Has Tom Selleck moustache; is not Tom Selleck
8. Instead of Home Depot, shops Restoration Hardware for heavy-duty bondage gear
7. Owns assless chaps; conspicuously lacks horse
6. Speaks through ball gag with slight lisp
5. Exceptional at pairing wines with whatever he's forced to eat from a doggy bowl
4. Sports leather platform boots when attending 70's themed parties, when not attending 70's themed parties
3. Insists on scented candles when dripping hot wax onto his groin
2. Enjoys "musical theatre," insofar as "musical theatre" is "being homosexually dominated"
1. Wears a lot of turtle-necks

Top Ten Reasons to Have Sex with Berkeley Hobos

10. It's cheaper than throwing change at them
9. When the revolution comes, they won't kill you
8. Really, are you having sex with anybody else?
7. You're conducting an experiment to see if insanity can be transmitted through dirty rough sex
6. They don't have very many teeth, mostly
5. You're from Stanford, and it's better than what you've got over there
4. He said he was a doctor and he swore he'd call you sometime
3. You're a member of CalPIRG
2. You're protesting clean, safe sex with attractive people
1. You're just coming to grips with your hobosexuality

Top Five Pickup Lines That Women Want to Hear

5. "I'm sorry, it's hard to talk with my huge fleshy tongue."
4. "Have you seen my pills? They're supposed to stop me from ejaculating pure milk chocolate."
3. "You can call me Donut, because I come in a pink box."
2. "I like to unwind before sex-- unwind my eight foot dick."
1. "If we have sex, I'll commit to you."

Super (PRETENTIOUS) Political Science Man!

By Ben Narodick

Excuse me, sir. I know you feel your purchase of a carbonated soft drink is important, but you need to step aside. I'm a hurried political scientist, and I'm coming through.

No, sir, I will not go fuck myself. I'm a political science major, and I'm in the middle of an urgent mission. I cannot waste my time in this silly queue!

You really don't know how important it is that I get through this line quickly, do you? As one of twelve thousand political science majors on this campus, I have a distinctly unique and important daily agenda to fulfill for the benefit of mankind, and catering to your ineptitude does not fit in to my Palm M515 daily planner. There is a surplus of unread pages from Das Kapital in my reader. I only have so much time during the day to learn about the works of Marx, Hobsbawm, and Weber. Oh, and by the way, that's pronounced "Ve-bur," but spelled with a "W." Paradoxes such as this may escape the understanding of the casual Berkeley student, but in an ultimate paradox, we superior political science students must rise above such averageness in order to protect the average.

This semester I'm studying 19th century Chinese history, the British Empire, and the first half of the Vietnam War. Tying those together with modern life lessons takes work!

In addition, we use our spare time to find ways to make this university a better and more liberal place to live. Political scientists form clubs so that even the most oppressed half-Laotian half-Inuit minority can be represented in this campus. We make sure that the ASUC follows the lead of other great democracies and sets an example for the rest of America's education system. And, most importantly, we sustain the free speech movement, and encourage the rights of flyer distribution on Sproul Plaza. So, I will once again politely ask you to yield me your spot in line.

Don't you realize the forces that you're tangling with right now? Your hindrance is preventing me from not only saving this campus, but saving the world. Without future political scientists like me, there would be no one to fight against the evils that you are exposed to on a daily basis. You eat your obesity-causing snack food. I even see you picked coffee that isn't a free-trade brand. How can I pass laws that would ban you from doing so if I am stuck in this line? Look, I have already outlined three bullet points summarizing the important aspects of your moving. Doesn't this cover every possible point? Honestly, if people could be arrested for stupidity, you would be just another victim of an extremely overcrowded prison system.

So for the last time, prole, quit hindering me, and leave my sight immediately! I have to go save autistic Kenyan orphans from an oppressive regime of neo-conservative televangelist dictators. If you don't vacate the premises, I shall be forced to result to physical violence in solving this dispute. I don't want to act like a typical American, or 19th century Briton, but I will.

Uh, I'm bleeding, I'm bleeding badly. Can someone call the nearest medic?



Squelch Fad Diets

The Reader's Digest Diet

Few people know that your average 200-page novel contains high amounts of fiber and only a handful of calories. And since Reader's Digest has been truncating great works of art and turning them into crap for years, why can't you? Enjoy such eats as the Bite-Sized Bible, the Tasty Tolstoy, and Savory Salinger.

Breathe Out More Than You Breathe In

Did you know that every breath you take in may contain calories? That's right fatty. Years ago we asked Shaolin monks about their secrets to weight loss, and they challenged us to a flying jump kick contest. We only mention this because it was stupid cool. The point is, the breathing thing probably works. I'm not sure. Jump kick.

Less.

Breathe In

More.

Breathe Out

Get Progressively Fatter Friends

The fatter they get, the fatter you can get by comparison and still get play. Diet kit comes with sizing chart and tailor's measuring tape disguised as a fashionable Burberry scarf. Every week we'll mail select members of your sorority a free ham. Walk with them to class and watch the male attention turn to you! But don't walk too fast, cause she's digesting a lot of ham. Note: not responsible for ham related injury.



Atkins Diet Where All You Can Eat Is Dr. Atkins

But watch the eyeballs, they're full of carbs!



North Beach Diet

Sure, South Beach Miami is filled with attractive hardbodies, but so are seedy North Beach San Francisco strip clubs. Instead of avoiding simple carbohydrates, you'll spend both days and nights at the House O' Beaver watching a stripper pick up singles with parts unmentionable. You won't even bother with actually consuming anything, aside from the occasional line of yay in the dimly lit bathroom. You'll shed both pounds and dignity in no time.



Gerbil in the Mouth

The gerbil will eat most of the food you put in your mouth, leaving little for you except gerbil poo.

Moderation Diet

Put down the beefsteak there, Captain Fatpants. Instead of topping your demure radicchio salad with rich buttery mashed potatoes, try utilizing some self-control! Rather than blaming your obesity on your scorpio moon and TV advertising, how 'bout you stop cramming sausages down your throat, huh? Yeah, I'm talking to you, Jim Hurley.



(Most of the time.)



ABSOLUT BERKELEY GOGGLES.