

# the heuristic squelch

Jan 2006

Vol 15 Issue 4

[squelched.com](http://squelched.com)

FREMONT 7 MIN  
8 CAR TRAIN  
SECRET CAVE HIDEOUT 12 MIN  
2 CAR TRAIN  
PLATFORM 1



# Head Bang Me

My life is pretty much da bomb. I'm not only wealthy, but I have plenty of money and am not poor. Yes, you could say I have absolutely everything a human being could ever possibly need for a lifetime of bliss and contentment.

You *could* say that. But you'd be wronger than dog porn.

What I am missing is the power to make every single woman in the room want to bink my jink all night long, or until I prematurely ejaculate and pretend to fall asleep. I have therefore decided that I will become...

...a rock and roll superhero.

It won't be easy. If I am to become the ultimate crime-fighting, lick-shredding, girl-saving, power-soloing god of rock and roll superherodom that makes enthusiastic jink binkers out of hotties the world over, I'll have a lot of work to do. For instance, figuring out what the fuck a rock and roll superhero is. I have therefore devised a series of rules to help any potential rock and roll superheroes down their path to kicking ass, taking names, and then adding those names to their band's infrequently updated email list with news about gigs and merch.

But hey, you ask, rudely interrupting my awesomeness, isn't rock and roll inherently anti-establishment? Can you be a defender of law and order and still spew forth ear-bleedingly savage rock two to three times a week? In response I'd say, "What!? I'm sorry, this much savage rock has devastated my hearing," but then, after you yelled the question louder and wrote down some of the longer words, I would reply "Fuck yeah!"

Perhaps you cannot fathom just how many women I would be banging as both a rock star and a superhero. We're talking about amphitheatres full of women. You could see these orgies from space. The STDs generated by such an event would have their own STDs which would themselves have colds.

Entire motel chains would go out of business as the orgy glided smoothly from structure to structure, demolishing bathrooms, bedrooms, and outdoor patios wherever it went. Entire families of white trash would get swept up in it like a tornado and emerge on the other side naked and with significant hearing loss.

In summary, the elimination of seedy motel chains would probably stop crime or something. I'm not sure, it's hard to think when you've had an erection for 5 months straight.



COITUS INTERRUPTING SINCE 1991

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(forgetting to knock)

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(placebo roofie)

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## THIS MONTH'S COVER

Okay everyone act natural. Remember, if anyone asks, we've never even seen *The Thomas Crown Affair*.

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 how cool Exo-Squad was. Our offices are located in 310 Eshleman.

Questions, comment, suggestions?

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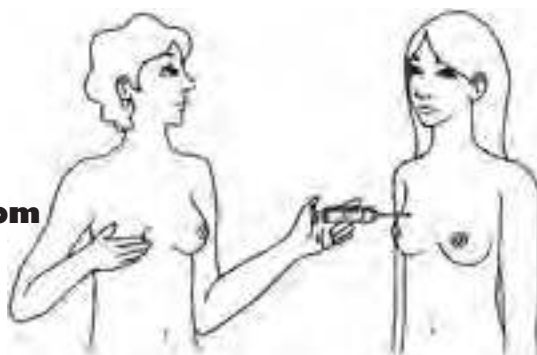
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# squelch

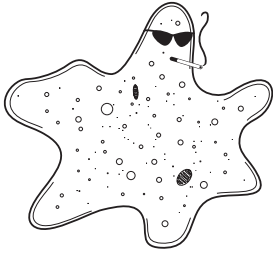
**Meetings:**  
**Tuesdays 7-8pm,**  
**30 Wheeler**

**Submit at:**  
**submit@squelched.com**

**Submit by:**  
**February 17, 2006**







# Cool Diseases

The difference between being a cool guy with herpes and a loser with herpes is all in the transmission. This guide will help explain the cool and uncool ways to get a disease.

## Mono

**Uncool way to get it:** Sharing a burrito with someone on the bus to band camp

**Cool way to get it:** Making out with someone on the bus to band camp

**Less cool way to get it:** Making out with a burrito on the bus to band camp

## AIDS

**Uncool way to get it:** Blood transfusion

**Cool way to get it:** Being attacked by an AIDS-infested mummy in Egypt

**Less cool way to get it:** Having sex with someone you know had sex with an AIDS-infested mummy in Egypt

## Pneumonia

**Uncool way to get it:** Waiting five hours in

the rain for a Celine Dion concert

**Cool way to get it:** Waiting five hours in the rain for a Queen concert

**Gay way to get it:** Waiting five hours in the rain for a Celine Dion concert while fucking the members of Queen. Alternately, a pretty cool way to get AIDS.

## Alcoholism

**Uncool way to get it:** Being born into a family of alcoholics

**Cool way to get it:** Being John Belushi

**Really uncool way to get it:** Being the son of Jim Belushi

## Hepatitis

**Uncool way to get it:** Hepatitis A from using a public toilet

**Cool way to get it:** Anything involving one of

the many Hepatitis B/C positive celebrities

**Robot way to get it:** Hepatitis 01000001 from plugging into a public generator

## Ovarian Cancer

**Uncool way to get it:** Early in life

**Cool way to get it:** Late in life

**Coolest way to get it:** Raped by the Hulk

## Heart Disease

**Uncool way to get it:** A lifetime of stressful situations at work

**Cool way to get it:** Smoking, drinking, and fucking 24/7/365

**Unfortunate way to get it:** Heart transplant from a baboon that smoked, drank, and fucked 24/7/365

PANORAMIC  
MANAGEMENT

## ATTN: Berkeley Renters



Fine Arts Building (2110 Haste St.)

Is your current residence less than it could be?

Maybe it's time you tried **Panoramic Management!**



Gala Building (2116 Alston Way)

Panoramic Management is simply better than other realty companies. Our properties are clean, safe, and weren't originally constructed in the 18th century as stables. In fact, we have some of the prettiest, safest, and newest buildings in Berkeley.

PanoramicManagement.com 510.849.2000 Leasing Office: 1916 Oxford St.

# WORLD: Middle East Peace Process Totally Fucked

By John O'Connor, unaffected WASP

With Israeli Prime Minister Ariel Sharon's life hanging in the balance at Hadassah Hospital in Jerusalem, the Mid-East Peace Process is fucked. And I don't mean "you scratched mom's new car" fucked, I mean "you accidentally dumped that whole ounce of magic mushrooms into the cake for the church Bake Sale" fucked.

This is truly an epic fucking. I participated in The Houston 500, where buxom adult film star Houston fucked 500 guys in a row. Compared to the current state of the Middle East Peace Process, the Houston 500 was a kid who couldn't figure out how to work the condom on Prom Night.

Let me try and illustrate how fucked the Peace Process is. Imagine you're walking down an alley in the middle of the night and you get jumped by a group of cannibalistic ex-cons who plan on using your teeth as facial piercings after they've made stew of your beaten and mangled carcass. Imagine that as you're dying you re-

member that you left the iron on in your apartment, and your final mortal thought is of Grandma perishing in the flames because you couldn't turn off an appliance. Also your whole family has syphilis. In that case, you're still not as fucked as the Middle East Peace Process is.

Upon hearing the state of Sharon, Iran was said to be "wicked stoked."



## Howard Stern Moves to Satellite

By John O'Connor, just flew back from Hawai'i and boy are his arms tired



After a brief hiatus from the airwaves, DJ Howard Stern returned to radio on the Sirius Satellite Network. Media analysts expected Stern's millions of loyal viewers to make the switch to satellite radio, but the superstar shock jock's reception was lukewarm.

"Holy fuck it's cold up here," were Stern's first words from his small capsule in geo-synchronous orbit. "I wish I brought some God damned sunglasses." Stern, apparently unclear on the satellite radio concept, was launched into space on the 9th of this month.

Mel Karmazin, CEO of Sirius, was furious. "He said he knew what satellite radio was. If he's unhappy now, I can't wait to see him two years from now when his contract runs out," Karmazin said.

The rhyming of "Sirius" with "furious" was intentional.

# President Cries in a Corner

by Ella Titsgerald, real name

President Bush's feelings were seriously injured this week when his NSA Domestic Surveillance Program intercepted hundreds of libelous emails defaming the president's character. The majority of the offending letters were found to be circulating through West Wing offices.

"These are so *mean*," a shocked Bush said upon seeing the first of the emails that have continued to surface in growing numbers throughout the week. "Just ... mean," he added, sniffing. While the exact content of the intercepted messages remains classified, top officials have described the subject matter as "reprehensible," "immature," and "pooped my pants laughing."

Although the NSA program which uncovered the documents has come under serious attack from privacy advocates and civil liberty groups, the president remains steadfast in defending the program. "We're at war with a bunch of cold-blooded killers with no sense of decency



or responsibility," said Bush, "and every time Dick photoshops my head onto a monkey's body and sends it to Condi, the terrorists win."

Spokesmen for the president say he is currently deciding how to proceed, although no plans to prosecute exist as of yet. The White House did announce that from now on, the President's Livejournal will be designated "friends only."

## Man Reveals Own Illiteracy through Autobiography

by Simon Ganz, Ju

In an eye-opening disclosure, Columbus Blue Jackets owner John H. McConnell has recently revealed in a new best selling autobiography that he is illiterate. The book, entitled *A Choice to Lede*, deftly depicts McConnell's rise from a West Virginia paperboy to owner of a 139 million dollar hockey franchise.

For years McConnell has been considered an adequate but not stellar manager for the Blue Jackets, but this book may serve as the first reasonable explanation for his recent much-criticized trade of star Blue Jackets player David Vyborny for unemployed Kenyan chiropodist Winye Gretzkyonu.

The shocking revelation comes on page 335 of the 400 page tome, but subtle allusions to McConnell's lifelong secret can be found in even the earliest sections of the book,

such as this passage about his childhood:

*1941. I bye 11. French. French man bye appul. 11. I no want 11 give 11 apul 11 Much bad. 11 No can red sine. 11 Molested by aprete. 11 Were it truth? Yes-*

When asked about his illiteracy, McConnell denied ever having made such a declaration and then refused to answer further questions, claiming he had important business in his office. He was seen 15 minutes later staring at a copy of *Pat The Bunny*, weeping uncontrollably due to his inability to grasp the dual meaning of the rabbit's name.

The book was co-authored by Dan Brown.

# My Christmas with Cobra

By John O'Connor

Since my parents were recently killed by wolves in a tragic boating accident, I didn't have anywhere to go for the holidays. I didn't want to do retail or customer service, so I entered a winter internship program for the international terrorist organization known as Cobra. Since I couldn't update my Livejournal or Myspace with pictures of me taken in the bathroom mirror, I kept a diary.



## December 18

Arrived at Reykjavik and was met by Cobra representative. Flew from Reykjavik to the Cobra North Pole Operations Center on a stealth transport plane. At least, I was told it was a stealth plane. Neon yellow wings, giant snake decals, and a fuselage made of plastic didn't seem very stealthy to me, but what do I know?

I arrived just in time for the Welcome Banquet. I met Cobra Commander! He's a lot shorter than I expected. It's really distracting being able to see yourself talk in the reflection off his helmet.

Note to self: I squint when I talk. Did I always squint when I talked? Stop squinting when you talk.

## December 19

Was awoken at 4 A.M. by the late arrival of my roommate. He's some sort of eco-terrorist from Reed. Looks like I'll be sharing this "Storm-atory" room. Went back to sleep, woke up at 8, and headed to the "Cobra-teria" for breakfast. Already starting to tire of all the terror and snake puns around here.

Reported to the Cobrauditorium at noon for our first briefing. Destro told us how lucky we were to be taking part in one of Cobra's most diabolical plans of all time. Operation: Viper Claus will be a full-scale assault on Santa's Workshop. I was met with blank stares when I asked how destroying a bunch of toys furthers Cobra's global terror agenda. Starting to think I should have just gotten a bartending job.

## December 21

Spent all day in firearms training with Major Bludd in preparation for the assault. About half the interns were killed in field exercises. I'm not sure how that happened, since we weren't using live ammunition and these "laser rifles" they gave us are about as powerful as a flashlight. I'm beginning to see some problems with this organization.

Bumped into an Air-Viper in the Cobra-teria and he exploded. A Trouble Bubble exploded after I leaned on it during firearms training. Roommate later mysteriously exploded after falling off the top bunk in the middle of the night. I don't think this place is OSHA compliant.

## December 24

Surprise surprise, Operation: Viper Claus was a big fucking bust. We snowmobiled, parachuted, and trekked in before dawn to find guess fucking who, G.I. Fuckin' Joe, just waiting for us with their film crews ready. I swear to God they only had to glance at one of our troops or vehicles to make them explode. Cobra Commander and I barely escaped by grabbing onto one of the skids on Destro's helicopter as he fled. Those G.I. Joe jerks even flew little kids in to film a Public Service Announcement on frozen pond safety after they kicked our ass.

## December 26

I didn't notice until now, but this place is a Goddamned sausagefest.

## January 4

Since today was the last day of the internship there was a Farewell Banquet for the 23 surviving interns. Cobra Commander got fucking hammered on Smirnoff Ice and ended up cornering me, slurring on about how awful his high school experience was. I really didn't need to know about how the kids in the showers made fun of his scaly testicles. But now that I know, I realize that knowing is half the battle.

The other half is lasers.



Excerpts  
from

# THE BIBLE'S DVD COMMENTARY TRACK

*[opening credits]*

**Producer:** Of course in retrospect it seems totally obvious, but I remember we agonized for a while about casting God.

**Director:** And then—it was our casting director Jerry, I think—he brought up the idea of just using God.

**Producer:** And we were like: I don't know. I mean, I know he's *God*, but...can he act?

**Director:** It turned out to be exactly the right call.

**God:** A-men.

**All:** *[laughter]*

*[Genesis 1:2]*

**Writer #1:** So we're sitting there, trying to hammer out the early scenes, but something's missing. Something's off.

**Writer #2:** Man, that was rough.

**Writer #1:** We were totally in the dark, you know? We had whole scenes you couldn't make out. Then God comes in—

**Writer #2:** He's so fucking money.

**Writer #1:** —Then God comes in, and he puts out his cigarette and he says, "Peep this. Let's divide the light from the darkness."

**Writer #2:** We all just stopped.

**Writer #1:** That's when he asked for an executive producer credit.

**Writer #2:** It's like he knew we were going to give it to him.

*[Genesis 2:16]*

**Writer #1:** What I really miss from our original draft of the Garden of Eden are the dinosaur scenes.

**Writer #2:** Oh, totally. Especially after WETA lined up to do them.

**God:** I think that will be all on the subject of dinosaurs.

**Writers:** Yes, Lord.

**Director:** If you look closely, that's actually Andy Serkis playing the serpent.

*[Genesis 4:8]*

**Producer:** When one of your actors dies, the whole production is jeopardized.

**Director:** Sure it's tragic, but the real headache is worrying about story continuity, contracts, agents, unions...

**Writer #1:** We only had two hours to do the rewrite.

**Writer #2:** Yeah, Cain sure wasn't happy with the way that turned out.

*[Genesis 5:25]*

**Director:** There's a continuity error in this scene. If you're watching closely, you'll notice that Methuselah actually lives for nine hundred years.

**Script Supervisor:** Yeah, my bad.

*[Exodus 12:40]*

**Producer:** Egypt. Yikes. Please, let's never do that again.

**Director:** Tell me about it. Ordering all the extras around really made me feel like a slave driver!

**All:** *[laughter]*

**Director:** But seriously, the wind, the sand, the camels. Total nightmare.

**God:** *[sighing]* I never should have set this story in the desert.

## Top Ten Reasons to Wear Pajamas to Class

**10.** You already have a boyfriend  
**9.** You don't yet have a boyfriend, but are probably too fat to get one. Or fit into pants, tubby.

**8.** Need to keep up image as one of those "eccentric" professors

**7.** You are a ghost who died during a slumber party in 251 Dwinelle

**6.** Show me someone who can get through fifty minutes of Nutri Sci 1 without masturbating, and I'll show you a wheelchair kid with no arms whose assistant is off today

**5.** Out of tampons

**4.** Your bookie accepts laundry as currency

**3.** Zipper stuck on onesie

**2.** Because you wear a stylish blouse, miniskirt, and heels to bed every night

**1.** Your Cal sweatshirt is dirty

## Top Ten Signs the Spark Has Gone out of your Serial-Killer / Victim Relationship

**10.** Asks you to put the lotion on the skin but doesn't mention anything about a hose

**9.** Tells you it's gonna hurt him more than it's gonna hurt you

**8.** Kills you in the first ten minutes, then spends the rest of the movie filling out police reports

**7.** Bitches about gas prices the whole way up to the haunted house

**6.** Keeps asking you if you'll let him do two victims at the same time

**5.** Knows what you did last summer; doesn't care

**4.** Business card trademark not as cool or complicated as old blood-of-fifty-orphans-spread-across-a-dog trademark

**3.** Always kills you with his eyes closed

**2.** Won't say I love you back

**1.** Can't kill you unless he's had a few beers first

# HANDLING THE HOMELESS

By Danny Marshall

Berkeley attracts homeless people like sluts attract Chlamydia, only sluts can treat Chlamydia, while we are left to deal with the itchy discharge that is the homeless. Every homeless man, woman or dog uses some weep-story tragedy to try to extract charity from our pockets. Some of these stories are genuine and sad, while other are trans-flamation, which is a word I just made up meaning BULLSHIT in all caps. As a Berkeley veteran I have heard many homeless sales pitches and know how to discern the genuine from the trans-flamation. Here's a guide.

## STORY ONE

**Story:** They just shut down my homeless shelter and I was wondering if I could have some change for something warm to eat.

**Fact or Fiction:** Fact

**Explanation:** By 'food' they mean 'crack' and by 'eat' they mean 'burn their lips and fingers on a crack pipe'. Acquiring a third-degree burn can provide warmth for hours.

## STORY TWO

**Story:** I'm an ex-Marine who just got back from the Iraqi War. I'm just trying to get back on my own two feet. Can you help me out?

**Fact or Fiction:** Fiction

**Explanation:** Uncivilized, malodorous people with beards aren't allowed in Iraq. No, no, no. All homeless people are animatronic robot-pirates from the hit Disneyland ride "Pirates of the Caribbean." And everyone knows that animatronic robot-pirates can't get back on their own two feet, unless programmed to do so.

## STORY THREE

**Story:** My car just broke down and I was wondering if I could borrow 20 bucks to get it fixed at this station. I'll send you the money in the mail if you give me your address.

**Fact or Fiction:** Fact

**Explanation:** This story seems foolproof. Just make sure it's one of those new twenties.

## STORY FOUR

**Story:** I just got out of prison and now I'm pregnant and have AIDS. Can you help me out with change? Food? A cigarette? Anything?

**Fact or Fiction:** Fiction

**Explanation:** While it is true that California prisons now sentence criminals to pregnancy or AIDS, they never do both at the same time. Though if she is pregnant, you should definitely give her a cigarette.

## STORY FIVE

**Story:** Why lie, I really just want to taste a beer again.

**Fact or Fiction:** Fact

**Explanation:** Every homeless person loves the taste of beer. Go ahead and get him a six-pack of O'Doul's.

## STORY SIX

**Story:** I'm an animatronic robot-pirate from the hit Disneyland ride "Pirates of the Caribbean." Can ye spare any change for an old scabrous dog?

**Fact or Fiction:** Fact

**Explanation:** I love that ride. Make sure \$100 is enough for animatronic robot food and a blow job from an animatronic prostitute.







The internet superstore for the clinically depressed

All Items

Auctions

Buy It Now



### Complete set of Morrissey albums

Seller: smithsforlife  
Current bid: **\$60.00**  
~~Buy It Now~~ price: \$85.00  
Time left: **2 hours 14 minutes**  
High bidder: howsoonisnow

#### Seller's Description:

Good condition, some stained with tears, missing wailing-while-hip-thrusting instructional inserts.

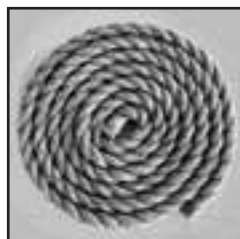


### Uni-Saw, BRAND NEW

Seller: alwaydownneverup  
Current bid: **\$45.00**  
~~Buy It Now~~ price: \$55.00  
Time left: **7 hours 2 minutes**  
High bidder: betrayinatrix

#### Seller's Description:

BRAND NEW uni-saw. Save time having fun since it's your destiny to be alone. Perfect for lost ships sailing the sea of anguish, or for those who find no comfort in death's chilly grip. Will accept first edition Beanie Babies in trade.



### Length of rope, 7 feet

Seller: 1life2muchpain  
Current bid: **\$3.66**  
~~Buy It Now~~ price: \$7.99  
Time left: **17 hours 55 minutes**  
High bidder: darksoul79

#### Seller's Description:

Rope, god's only source of mercy.  
Almost mint condition, will be used only once then mailed to you by my ex-girlfriend.  
Use Buy It Now, I may not be around much longer.



### Xanax

Seller: lOnely\_sparr0w  
Current bid: **\$85.50**  
~~Buy It Now~~ price: \$90.00  
Time left: **33 minutes**  
High bidder: xangaGal34

#### Seller's Description:

Maybe they'll work for you. Maybe your doctor won't tear open your chest and piss hope into your heart with the promise of a pill that will make life worth living.

Seller Feedback

#### Member Profile: ristslicer50

Feedback Received

Rating Comment

From

- |  |   |              |
|--|---|--------------|
|  | Seller stole my money and never mailed product! treated me like dirt just like everyone else, but I deserve it. My dad was right, I am a worthless piece of shit. A+++++++ Seller | sweetRelease |
|  | Ten stars! ***** Copy of The Little Engine that Could arrived in excellent shape. Star seller! -.*_*. -   | Cry4hellp    |

# GENETICALLY MO

## FOR EATING

### Sea Cucumber

Nature's pickle.



### Sky Cucumber

Nature's slightly harder to catch pickle.



### Diet Cat

*Diet*  
**Cat**

Less than one *meowlorie* per serving!  
Oh god we're clever.

### Gorilla Remix



Come to flavor country ...  
The Congo!

### The Ron Popeil Kangaroo



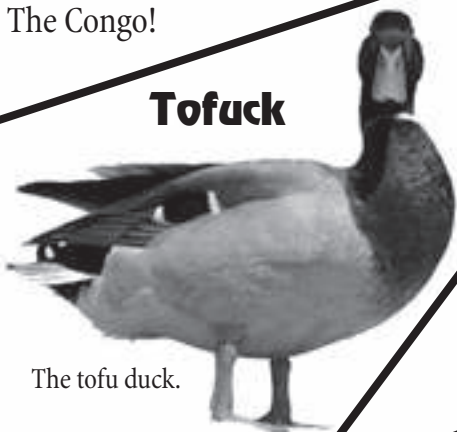
With a pouch that slow cooks its young in their own natural juices, you can just impregnate it...AND FORGET IT!

### Really Bitchy Veal



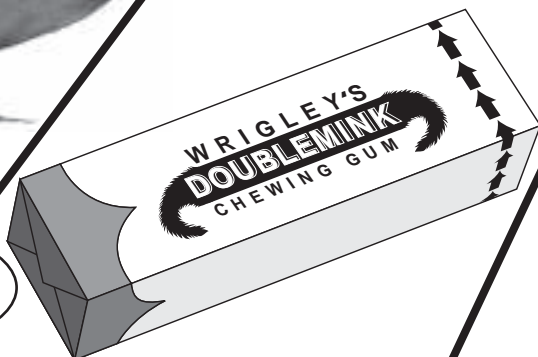
It's hard to feel bad about eating something that reminds you so much of your ex-wife.

### Tofuck



The tofu duck.

### DoubleMink Gum

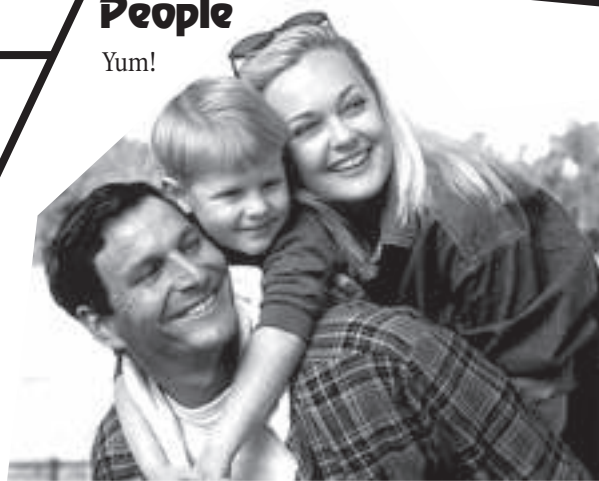


Coming soon:

**JuicyFerret!!**

### People

Yum!

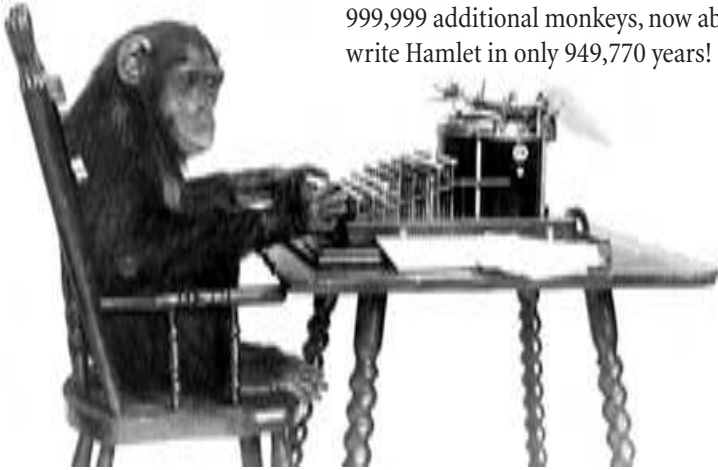


# MODIFIED ANIMALS

## NOT FOR EATING

### Super Monkeys

5.023% smarter than regular monkeys!  
Time and money saver! With purchase of  
999,999 additional monkeys, now able to  
write Hamlet in only 949,770 years!



### The Self-Esteem Clydesdale

Self-esteem not for him, but for  
us. Has a four-inch penis.



### Uruk-hai

Birthered from Saruman's dank spawning pits beneath the tower of Isengard,  
these fearsome soldier-Orcs are bred by the White Wizard  
to be larger, stronger, and moreresistant to  
sunlight than their Mordorian  
forebears.



### Squirrels

### That Aren't Bastards

There's no animal today more in need of a beating than the  
squirrel. The little cocky bastards miss no opportunity to  
show off by leaping 30 feet across a string of trees just to  
make you feel inferior. But the squirrel of the future will  
be a gentlemen of the best sense, rarely leaping onto your  
head crapping in your ears like his modern equivalent.



They  
run as if the  
very whips of  
their masters were  
behind them!



### Ferocious Killer Panda Bear

I'm not gonna lie to you,  
this is pretty much just  
a regular panda with  
tattoos and a taser.



# the **neuristic** **squelch** Wants You ...to Pad Your Resume!

If you think that making the **Squelch** is all fun and games, then you're absolutely right. But not only is it fun, we also somehow

qualify as an extracurricular community service project on graduate school applications. And fuck, put the **Squelch** down on your application as an internship in a hospital. We'll back up your story if anyone calls.

Now I don't want to promise you that if you join the **Squelch** you'll get into graduate school, but I promise you that if you join the **Squelch** you'll get into graduate school.

**We need Artists.** We don't care if you're classically trained or learned how to draw by trying to trace Chun-Li from Street Fighter II. If you can draw, we will buy you beer.

**We need Designers.** We'll teach you how to use Adobe InDesign (a skill that will come in handy later in life if someone ever threatens to kill your family unless you design a yearbook for them within the hour). If you can design, we will buy you beer.

**We need Business Managers.** You go around Berkeley hassling shopkeepers for money and getting free stuff when people advertise. And, no joke, running the finances of a major university magazine actually does look great on a resume. If you can do business, shopkeepers will buy you beer.

**We need Writers.** Quit wasting your humor orally. Write that shit down. If you can write, we will buy you beer.

**We need people who are over 21.** We've promised to buy a lot of people beer.

**Contact Us At: [submit@squelched.com](mailto:submit@squelched.com)**

Pulitzer Prize Winner

## ART SPIEGELMAN: COMIX 101.1

### A Chronological Tour of the Evolution of Comics

Art Spiegelman is the author of *Maus: A Survivor's Tale*, which retraces his parents' story of survival in the Holocaust. His most recent book, *In the Shadow of No Towers*, relates his experience of the September 11 attacks and the psychological after-effects.



**Saturday, February 25 @ 8pm**  
**Osher Marin JCC**

200 N. San Pedro Road, San Rafael  
Tickets: \$15, \$44-\$8000 or visit [www.marinjcc.org](http://www.marinjcc.org)  
\$31 JCC Members, \$36 Public, \$18 Students

**Sunday, February 26 @ 7pm**  
**Bayside Performing Arts Center,**

hosted by Peninsula JCC  
2025 Kehoe Avenue, San Mateo  
Tickets: 650.579.5568 x 202  
\$30 JCC Members, \$35 Public, \$17 Students

Presented by the Bay Area JCC's Jewish Culture Collaborative.  
Made possible by a grant from the Jewish Community Endowment Fund and the Walter & Fania Haas Fund.  
Co-sponsored by the Holocaust Center of Northern California.

# If The Actors Really Were President

By Brock Mendel

Since the time when that first primeval man first climbed down from the first trees, literally hundreds of years ago, our most beloved actors have depicted the President. But what if roles were switched and the actors really were President...

Harrison Ford  
(*Air Force One*)

**Terrorist:** Now that we have hijacked Air Force One, you will have to give in to our demands! [*Cackles.*]

**HF:** Do we have any smuggling compartments we could hide in?

**Aide:** Um, no sir, you're thinking of the Millennium Falcon. That was fictional.

**HF:** This ain't like dustin' crops, kid!

**Aide:** What?

**HF:** [*Cracks whip; hates snakes.*]

Morgan Freeman  
(*Deep Impact*)

**NASA Guy:** Mr. President, a comet is going to hit the Earth.

**MF:** Excuse me for a moment.

**White House Chef:** What would you like for lunch, sir?

**MF:** Penguins.

John Travolta  
(*Primary Colors*)

**Chief of Staff:** Eyyyyy, Presidentamundo.

**JT:** That's Fonzi, he was played by Henry Winkler.

**Chief of Staff:** Sit on it, Ralph!

**JT:** No, seriously, you're thinking of the Fonz. I was on *Welcome Back Kotter*.

[*Pause.*]

**Aide:** Dyn-o-mite!

**JT:** Oh come on, that guy was black!

Will Ferrell  
(*SNL*)

**Advisor:** Sir, the Omnibus Crime Bill has been scored and referred to committee.

**Will Ferrell:** Excellent.

**Secretary:** Oh, Mr. President, Prime Minister Vince Vaughn is on the line and we've got His Majesty Owen Wilson on line 4.

**Will Ferrell:** [*Removing clothes for gratuitous*

*nude scene.*] Great, see if you can get in a cameo appearance by Acting Attorney General Ben Stiller.

Martin Sheen  
(*The West Wing*)

**Chief of Staff:** Sir, we need an answer about the crisis in Haiti.

**Martin Sheen:** [*Asks Aide if he knows obscure bible quote.*]

**Aide:** [*Smart-alecky fast-banter reply.*]

**Martin Sheen:** [*Elaborate retelling of a historical oddity that somehow renders the quote extremely relevant.*]

**Chief of Staff:** But sir, we can't—

**Martin Sheen:** [*Screaming bombastic Latin, then overly cutesy argument with wife Stockard Channing.*]

**Aide:** Then we're agreed.

**Chief of Staff:** I'll tell the military to start bombing China.

**Martin Sheen:** Shibboleth.



## Top Ten Reasons You Lost That Basketball Game to a Paraplegic Midget

10. He's black

9. Little bastard tricked you into scoring on your own basket on 37 non-consecutive occasions

8. Couldn't use your ball handling skills to break his ankles

7. Referee also a paraplegic midget

6. The movie was named after him

5. He had more heart ... and more lung because of the respirator

4. His canine companion was Air Bud

3. He only became a paraplegic midget at half-time

2. He was on steroids ... for his asthma

1. Paraplegic midget actually black slang for really talented basketball player

## Top Ten Signs You've Rented A Second-Rate Sherpa

10. Has more sex with the donkey than you're comfortable with

9. Ate the other sherpas a little quickly

8. Giggles uncontrollably everytime the word sherpa is uttered

7. Drinking own urine on the top of Mt. Everest, understandable. Drinking own urine on bus ride back home, creepy.

6. That's the third jacket he's used to make snowmen

5. He keeps asking if you need a drywall job done

4. Allergic to backpacks

3. Dies while watching a movie about Mt. Everest

2. Wheelchair doesn't even have mountain tires

1. He's not the sherpa-est knife in the drawer

## Top Five Signs You Shouldn't Have Raised Your Teenage Daughter as a Female Chipmunk

5. Her friends take her to Chippendales, where she is chagrined to find neither Chip nor Dale

4. She covers her bedroom floor with CosmoGirl! and Vanity Fair ... after shredding them and mixing them with her feces

3. She got a C in English because all she can say is "CHEREEE CHET CHET CHET"

2. In spring, as soon as the first grass peeks through the snow, she emerges from hibernation and bangs the captain of the football team

1. She keeps asking if she can burrow money



# SOLUTIONS TO EVERYDAY PROBLEMS

**PROBLEM:** Your rent is due tomorrow and you don't get paid until next week.

**LIKELY RESULT:** Another long night in the apartment manager's office. At least you remember to bring your kneepads this time. Listerine may wash away the night's memories, but it won't wash away your ruined credit and wrecked self-esteem.

**NICKELODEON SOLUTION:** You ask your apartment manager if he knows why your rent is late. When he replies, "I don't know," he is covered in green slime! You both have a laugh, get a bite to eat at Barth's, and then go to sleep in a gym locker with Alanis Morissette.

**PROBLEM:** You just found out you contracted HIV from your mistress, and you have to tell your wife that you've likely passed it on to her.

**LIKELY RESULT:** You never muster up the courage to tell her and when both she and your best friend John die from AIDS 7 months later, you're pretty upset. Also you still have AIDS.

**NICKELODEON SOLUTION:** You hire Linda Ellerbee and the Nick News kids to explain the situation to your wife with the help of special guest anchor Magic Johnson. Things take a turn for the worse, however, when your wife realizes Linda Ellerbee is your mistress.

**PROBLEM:** Morpheus wants you to prove yourself and defeat the agent before finding out if the Mervoginian will release the Key Maker.

**LIKELY RESULT:** Pretentious mid-air kick-boxing battle over a crowded thoroughfare.

**NICKELODEON SOLUTION:** After moving Mikey up two squares and answering a question about the Old West, you make it to round three but your 2d-virtual magic carpet ride comes to an end early when you fail to collect three rings and are bitten to death by a crudely animated snake. You never manage to reach Mongo the space troll and defeat him to earn a Commodore Amiga, but the ending still makes more sense than Neo being Jesus.

**PROBLEM:** Your boss tells you that the managerial promotion has come down to you and your rival Davidson.

**LIKELY RESULT:** While attempting to pull an all-nighter to finish a report, you end up crashing out and sleepwalking into your boss's office. The turd on his keyboard isn't easy to explain the next morning.

**NICKELODEON SOLUTION:** Instead of basing the promotion off on your job aptitude, your boss tells you the decision will be made by a race to the top of the AGGRO-CRAG! As you scramble up its jagged features, a well placed kick to your rival sends him face first into an explosion of confetti. He's blinded for life and you get the promotion! Suck on THAT, Davidson!

**PROBLEM:** A friendly boasting match turns ugly and you end up in a duel to the death with a sea pirate.

**LIKELY RESULT:** You're boned.

**NICKELODEON SOLUTION:** Hey, I said you're boned. What, you think David the Gnome is going to pop out with a magical fox for you to ride away on? Fucking pirate is 6'5" and has an eye patch. I mean, shit.

by John O'Connor

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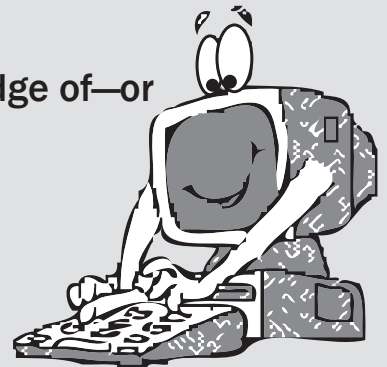
As I'm sure you're well aware, **www.squelched.com**, the reason the internet was invented and the sole cause of its enduring popularity, is a website. Would you like the passwords to it?

We're looking for someone to be the master of our domain. Someone intelligent, someone powerful, a natural born leader with the charisma of a Greek god and the stamina of a Ninja Turtle.

Or failing that, someone with even the vaguest knowledge of—or willingness to learn—Cold Fusion.



All interested should apply to  
**feedback@squelched.com**



### Top Ten Signs the Anal Sex isn't Going Well

10. The ferret's stopped kicking
9. She gets pregnant
8. You feel teeth
7. Everyone at the daycare is staring
6. No matter how loud you yell for help, the warden just laughs
5. Somehow, you got your balls stuck in there
4. It's been half an hour, and you still have to say over a hundred more Hail Marys before you can leave the confessional
3. Your wife is starting to suspect you didn't go up there to fish
2. It's going good—you just have poor grammar
1. Low scores from celebrity judges

### Top Six Rejected Alternatives to LL Cool J's Line, "I'm Staring at Your Cornea/ You're Getting Horniah and Horniah."

6. I'm staring at your iris/ You're getting more and more desirous
5. I'm staring at your iris/ I want to give you human papilloma virus
4. I'm cooking you some breakfast hash/ I'm getting cornier and cornier
3. I'm climbing in your wardrobe/ It's getting Narnia and Narnia
2. I'm visiting an island of the western Pacific in the Malay Archipelago between the Sulu and Java seas/ I'm getting Borneo and Borneo
1. I'm staring at your complexion/ And getting a boner

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**DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY**  
MARSHALL COLLEGE - 23 MARION LANE - MARSHALL, CONNECTICUT 06444

Attn: Harry Berman, Dean  
Arthur Horn, Department Chair

Re: Professor Indiana Jones

Dear Sirs,

As much as it pains me to speak ill of a fellow professor, I simply cannot remain silent any longer about Professor Jones' abhorrent behavior and irresponsibility.

Tomorrow will mark the 703rd time that I have substituted for Professor Jones in his course *Classics 4A: Latin, Archaeology, and Arks of the Covenant*.

Should the gravity of such a statistic somehow remain lost on you, I would like to retype for you here several of the many, many notes Professor Jones has left for me on short notice "explaining" his absences:

"Have to go to Portugal to fight Nazis. Will you cover *Classics 4A*?"

"Indian villagers being kidnapped for their blood. Can you cover my classes for me? Thanks, Indy"

"Nazis took my dad. Back in 6 weeks. - Indy

PS: Feed my fish"

And his most recent note:

"Jeff Nathanson's latest script finally approved by George Lucas."

First of all, I hope you've noticed a trend in these notes. If we are to believe Professor Jones, he has fought Nazis everywhere from "Venice" and "Istanbul" to "the Macy's outside of Baltimore" and once, apparently, "in a zeppelin." You cannot seriously ask me to tolerate these outlandish fabrications.

Ignoring his habitual truancy, Professor Jones' teaching habits and curriculum leave much to be desired. For instance, week one's lecture, "Learning Hovitos and choosing your guide carefully," bore almost no relation to week three's lecture, "Don't call me Junior!" If his incompetence were only limited to the classroom, perhaps I might tolerate it for another 700 unexcused absences. But Professor Jones is an irresponsible braggart of the worst sort, and what's more he's an actual danger to the students. I needn't remind you of his infamous "field trip" to Carlsbad Caverns last year. I can assure you that very few of the grieving parents accepted Professor Jones' explanation that their deceased children had "refused to throw [him] the whip."

Finally, although it pains me to make such an accusation against another academic professional, I have good reason to believe the tragic fire in the Ophiology laboratory was no accident.

If this University has any respect for its legacy and its duty to the students, it will suspend Professor Jones until he proves he can teach a course without resorting to fantastical stories about giant boulders and non-stop Nazi-bashing, or at least until he returns the haunted idol of Ko'resh Al-Gultar to the people of Saudi Arabia.

Sincerely,

*Anthony LePais*

Anthony LePais  
Associate Professor

# White People Jokes!

How many white people does it take to invent the lightbulb?

Just one!

What did one white guy say to the other white guy?

"I got into Yale."

Why did the white man throw the clock out the window?

Because he was angry about losing the big Dry-erson case.

Why did the white man jump off the empire state building?

Because he is Superman, and therefore can fly.

What happened to the guy who was born half French, half English?

He enjoyed the benefits of dual citizenship, but chose to live in England for tax purposes!

What's black and white and red all over?

A Shriner funeral!

What do you call a thousand white people at the bottom of the ocean?

The Titanic. What a tragedy.

Why did the white doctor fail the driving test?

Women can't be doctors!

## EUEMONIA

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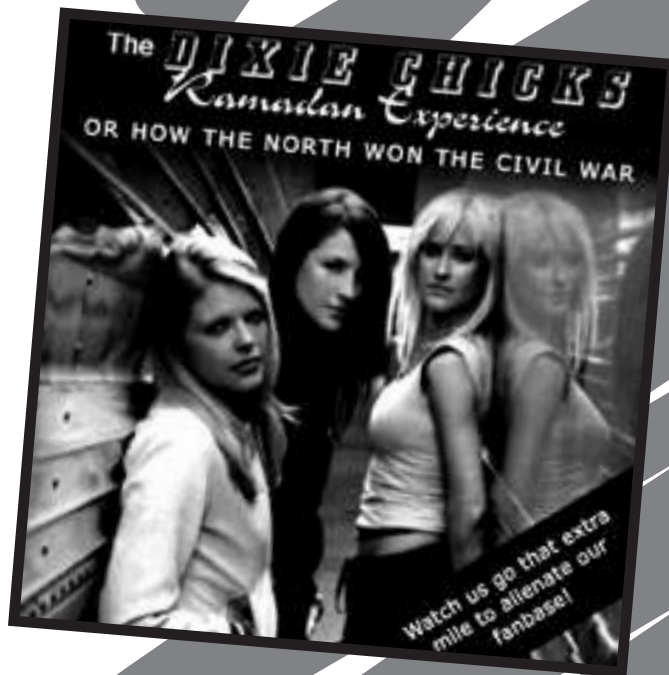
VS System Sneak Peak : X-Men February 11th

The picture of the plant is from Power Grid, a strategy board game by Friedemann Friese, published by Rio Grande Games, that Eudemonia is proud to carry.



Squelch Presents

# BARGAIN BIN HOLIDAY ALBUMS

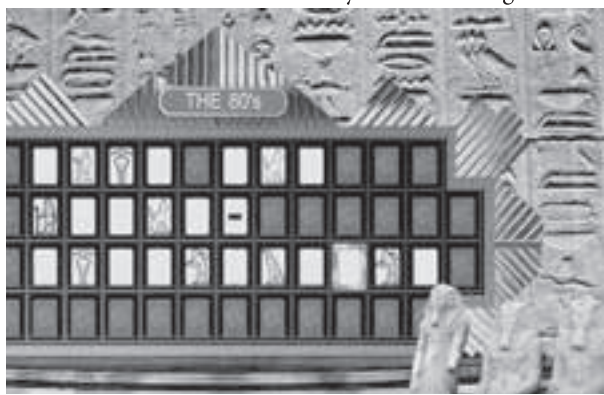


Squelch Presents

# Rejected Gameshows

## PYRAMID OF FORTUNE

This ancient Egyptian variant of *Wheel of Fortune* proved much more difficult than its American counterpart. "I'd like to buy a...what is that, a condor? No wait, I guess it's a guy... No not *that* guy, the guy doing the arm thing... You know, this would go a lot faster if you weren't chiseling these into solid limestone every time I make a guess."



## Fear factor Jr.

Join host lil' Joe Rogan as we, *holy shit, that lion just ate that fucking kid*. Merv Griffin isn't gonna want his name on this one.



In this reality/game show hybrid, contestants were given twenty-four hours to save the President from terrorists and prevent them from utilizing a genetically engineered virus to literally decimate the population of Los Angeles.

It was cancelled after the first contestant lost.



## SUBJECTIVE JEOPARDY

This just wasn't very popular at all.

THIS TYPE OF CANDY  
ISN'T NEARLY AS GOOD  
AS A SNICKERS



M.S.

*This month's M.s. interview:*  
**ANGELINA JOLIE**

**We poll all ten of our readers:  
Are you still alive?  
The answer may surprise you!**

# Ten Ways to Control DROOLING During High-Powered Business Meetings

[illegible]