ORANGE CAT SUSPECTED OF MASS HOMICIDE

Police pledge to investigate more fully on Sunday when the crime scene will be in color

NEW ENGLAND - Terror has struck a local elementary school leaving 30 children dead. The lone survivor claims that a large orange feral cat somehow gained entrance to the classroom and began attacking the students. The survivor, whose name has not yet been released to the press, reportedly remarked to officers on the scene, "I didn't think he was real... I just didn't think he was real." Investigators claim to already have a suspect and are asking for help in his apprehension. When asked for a motive to explain the horrendous crime, lead investigator Mark Ohallan suggested that it was no coincidence the murders took place on a Monday.

The Daily Herald
Tuesday April 14th, 1994
95th Year - #245
SPECIAL EDITION

SPECIAL EDITION

SPECIAL EDITION

SPECIAL EDITION

squelch

Meetings:
Tuesdays 7-8pm,
204 Wheeler

Submit at:
submit@squelched.com

Submit By:
NOW! Do it now!
Dearest Reader,

I have some bad news for you. Are you sitting down? Good. OK. Brace yourself.

I’m graduating.

For those of you who didn’t just have a three-way heart attack, embolism, and third degree pants-crapping, you probably don’t know who I am. Perhaps you thought that Daniel Brady was merely a legend, like Johnny Appleseed, Larry Bird, or evolution. No, I am as real as the solid gold that flows through my veins. For those of you not familiar with my name then maybe you’re more familiar with my achievements, like balancing the ASUC budget last year by shooting down that blimp. Many of you were surprised that the resulting explosion cured cancer, but I wasn’t. Or maybe you know me as the inventor of the Time Machine/Unfoggable Shower Mirror.

Some of the more sycophantic of you might endlessly ask, while sobbing and cursing God, why I am leaving you. The fact is that I have outgrown the academic capabilities of this university and am moving on to MIT, the Moon Institute of Technology, to get a PhD in Rocket Surgery. In my spare time I will work my neck out endlessly at the gym so that it may one day support the weight of all my future medals.

And though my immeasurable intellect (42 scientists died when the measuring computer became violently jealous and exploded) is capable of remembering all your names, I choose not to, especially the men and women I have left heavy with child. You will not see me again, for I have chosen not to attend the Commencement, where my mere name would cause thousands of broken wrists from the furious clapping. Even though I would enjoy watching you, my friends, celebrate my accomplishment of graduating Magna Cum Awesome, I will be otherwise occupied naming all the new colors I’ve discovered in the last ten seconds.

I’ll see you all again at the end of your lives, where I will weigh your achievements against mine to determine if you may enter my Eternal Kingdom.

Until then,
Daniel Brady

ATTN: Berkeley Renters

Is your current residence less than it could be?
Maybe it’s time you tried Panoramic Management!

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.

Carjackers Rejoice Over
“Ghostridin’ the Whip” Trend

By Owen Javellana, enjoys popular music

The slump is over for car thieves in the Bay Area, who reportedly attribute their sudden success to a new hip-hop trend known to many as “ghostridin’ the whip.” Popularized by E-40’s song “Tell Me When to Go,” the act involves a car’s driver and passengers exiting the vehicle and dancing alongside the still-moving automobile.

“It eliminates so much unnecessary work,” says Bucky Kingsly, career carjacker. “No more masks, no more making death threats. You just listen for that E-40 song, dance up to the empty, jack-ready car and hit the gas. It’s like Christmas for my crack habit!”

Kingsly and his peers are eagerly awaiting E-40’s next single, dance anthem “Put your Wallet on the Floor and Close Your Eyes.”

Unemployment Rate Skyrockets

By Fred Taylor-Hochberg, Berkeley College-Republican

Caving in to pressure from campus activists, UC-Berkeley Chancellor Robert Birgeneau announced yesterday that the campus would no longer use sweatshop labor to make its Cal apparel. The resulting wave of layoffs has led to the highest unemployment rate among children aged 0 to 10 in Malaysian history.

“Instead of 6 cents an hour, I now have none?” said tearful young Amin Saad, a single tear falling down his emaciated face. “But how will I buy my gruel? If my father or mother were still alive, they’d be very disappointed in me.” He then sniffled into a dirt-stained handkerchief and bravely battled his advanced case of polio.

The decision was reached following an intense 7-hour board meeting in the Chancellor’s diamond-studded hover-mansion. After its ratification, all Malaysian factories were shut down, causing a massive recession and a sharp drop in the best index of Malaysian economic growth, The Oppression Index.

“Excellent, excellent,” cackled activist leader Craig Rosenbaum. “Now I can focus on my true passion: spitting on the families of heavily decorated Iraq-war veterans and shocking them with giant pictures of unaborted fetuses.”

In Other News:

Arnold Schwarzenegger Finally Kills Linda Hamilton
Page A7

Cow Escapes Tyson Foods Using Crude Beef Shank
Page A1

General Electric and Exxon-Mobil Merge to Form Giant Fire
Page B3

Scottish Couple Kilt in Plane Crash
Page C11
Bonds Steroid Indictment Stalled

By Simon Ganz, shrunken testes

All the members of the grand jury about to indict baseball star Barry Bonds for perjury in relation to the ongoing BALCO steroids investigation have disappeared.

Police are baffled, as the only evidence appears to be a giant man-shaped hole which has mysteriously appeared in the wall of the courtroom in which they were meeting. Police also found bloody cleats, several broken baseball bats, and an emotionally scarred bat boy who kept repeating “He just kept asking for a heavier bat. He just kept asking!”, but investigators dismissed these as unrelated to any crime that might’ve occurred.

Upwardly Mobile Dog Seeks Less Homeless Owner

By Miles Stenehjem, will do anything for peanut butter

Rusty, a local homeless dog, has recently indicated his desire to split from his homeless owner. “I used to be a guide dog,” Rusty explained, “but that ended when my last owner grew new eyes.” Rusty’s current owner, Albert Wurster, has been on the street for five years alongside Rusty. The dog has stated he’s ready to break away from Albert and get back on all four feet.

“He’s a nice enough guy and all, and it’s cool that he never minds when I hump his false leg, but he’s just not that good at being homeless,” Rusty lamented. “I mean his sign says, ‘Spare Champagne?’ Come on. Even I can see it’s misspelled, and I can only see in black and white when I’m not licking my balls,” the dog said.

Upon hearing this Wurster woke up, spit out a tooth, and slapped Rusty on the nose with a rolled up newspaper. “Fucking talking dog,” Wurster grumbled.

Brad and Angelina Give Birth to Blindingly Perfect Being

By Aaron Brownstein, Ella Titsgerald

The epitome of physical creation was born in an African hospital yesterday to Brad Pitt and Angelina Jolie. The child, whom one doctor described as “a hallelujah chorus giving my soul a blowjob at the center of God,” is so beautiful that attending physicians were required to don sunglasses before staring directly into Jolie’s fully dilated cervix for more than eight seconds.

Although pleased, the new parents aren’t exactly surprised. “Of course we expected him to be beautiful,” said Pitt and Jolie in chilling unison, “for we are beautiful. Through our union, we have formed a being imbued with all that was perfect within us, and wholly devoid of any pedestrian banality we may have acquired through contact with others. We love him as one loves the Übermensch.”

Their infant son then curled his lips into a dazzling smile, belied only by the inhumanity behind his ice-blue eyes, before extracting the still-beating heart from one of his adopted Cambodian brothers and consuming its essence.
Jobs for Double Majors
By Daniel Brady and John O’Connor

Good things come in pairs: hands, hot lesbian twins, winning lottery tickets, and double majors. You may be concerned that you’ve spread yourself too thin by studying two very different fields, but worry not! Your unique experience has prepared you for a variety of exciting and challenging positions!

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Women’s Studies + Business = HOUSEWIFE</th>
<th>Your knowledge of finance and empowerment will really come in handy when taking the kids to soccer practice!</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Gay/Lesbian/TransGender Studies + City Planning = MAYOR OF SAN FRANCISCO</td>
<td>Use your skills to lead the world’s most progressive city into a new era of tolerance… you faggot.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Business + Psychology = REALLY SENSITIVE BANKER</td>
<td>Reject a client’s loan application, but only because you know he’s not ready for it emotionally.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Criminal Justice + Theater = MIME HUNTER</td>
<td>If we leave them alone, they’ll just keep breeding.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Celtic Studies + American Indian Studies = MEGA ALCOHOLIC</td>
<td>Every day is St. Patrick’s Day when you’re living on a Reservation! Geronimo!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nuclear Engineering + Political Science + Theater = BOND VILLAIN</td>
<td>Graduation will be long and tedious, especially when they remove your left eye.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Aerospace Studies + Any Other Major = THE ROCKETEER</td>
<td>This is your only possible hope for employment.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Biology + Linguistics = HORSE WHISPERER</td>
<td>Your initial years of failure might be attributed to deaf horses!</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Religious Studies + Peace and Conflict Studies = POPE ASSASSIN</td>
<td>Hail Mary, FULL OF LEAD!</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
WHAT IF...
EVERYTHING IN LIFE WAS LIKE YOUR FIRST TIME HAVING SEX?

WATCHING A TV SHOW
You: [Sits down.]
TV: [Plays theme song.]
[Beat.]
TV: [Credits roll.]

GOING TO THE MOVIES
You: How did you like the movie?
Girl: [Bursts into tears.]

STUDYING
[Cindy's parents bust in.]
Dad: What are you doing with my daughter?!
You: It's not what it looks like!
Dad: You are grounded, young lady!
Cindy: Dad, I'm a grown woman, and I have a calculus test! All the kids are studying for it!
Mom: [Clutching chest.] Oh Henry, there's pencil shavings everywhere!
You: [Zipping up binder.] I should go.

PLAYING SOFTBALL
Pitcher: Glad you could make it. I thought no one would ever answer that Craig's List ad. We were gonna have to play a man down.
You: To tell you the truth, I'm a little scared. I've never played for this team before.
Pitcher: Don't worry, you'll make a great catcher.
You: But my glove's brand new. It's pretty tight.
Pitcher: Sergio, bring the oil!
You: I don't know if I'm ready for this...
Pitcher: I'm gonna go light some candles.

BUYING GROCERIES
Cashier: That'll be $37.50.
You: [Bursts into tears.]

ORDERING INDIAN FOOD
You: I'd like the chicken tikka masala. Extra spicy.
Waiter: Are you sure, ma'am?
You: Totally.
Waiter: It might be too spicy for you.
You: No, I'm—I'm ready.
[Food comes.]
You: AHHHHH! OH GOD! IT'S LIKE I'M BEING SPLIT OPEN!
Waiter: You're doing great!
You: THERE'S SO MUCH BLOOD!
Waiter: I love you.

RENTING AN APARTMENT
You: So you've never rented out this apartment before?
Landlord: Nope. You're the first.
You: You're sure you've never rented before? There's an awful lot of space in here.
Landlord: What are you trying to say?
You: Uh, nothing! The place is great! I love the place!
Landlord: Oh, good. I'm really glad.
You: Are those blood stains on the carpet?
Landlord: To tell you the truth, this place has been broken into a few times.

Top Ten Reasons to Stop Going to That Jewish Strip Club
10. Jewish strippers snort coke way too fast
9. Strip club announcer sounds just like your Yiddish grandpa
8. You suspect one of the strippers is a Palestinian suicide stripper
7. First stripper starts off with “So, what’s the deal with stripping?”
6. In lieu of lap dances they just lift you up on a chair
5. You’re OPEC and you don’t recognize the existence of strip club
4. Stripper’s name is Crystal Nacht
3. You didn’t go for a couple of weeks and now every time you go back they ask how come you never visit
2. Strippers are Jewish women
1. Holocausts you a fortune

Top Ten Lamest Things to Buy With a Million Dollars
10. A hundred million pennies
9. A KICK-ASS meal plan
8. The whole world’s pog collection
7. One chick at the same time
6. A Segway that works in space
5. Two nights of passion with Ed Begley Jr.
4. Paying two dogs to fall in love
3. 500k for Elisha Cuthbert blow-job; 500k for guy to knock her teeth out before hand
2. Training for being upcoming contestant in Who Wants to Be a Millionaire?
1. World’s second best pesto

Top Five Things You May or May Not Hear in a Leper Colony
5. I think you dropped something
4. Wow, I’ve already lost 140 pounds on this diet
3. Is that a banana in your sock or are you just glad to see me?
2. These “Kiss Me I’m a Leper” shirts don’t work very well at all
1. INDIAN BURN!

By Daniel Brady, Aaron Brownstein, Simon Ganz
Baby Einstein videos are supposed to make your infant son or daughter smarter just by watching them. This from the same company that brought you *Learn Korean While You Sleep*, *Study for the LSATS While You Watch Rocky II*, and *Mozart CDs that enlarge your penis*. Check out the new line of videos guaranteed to not have a money-back guarantee.

**Baby Goldstein:**
This video will give your baby the savvy and confidence to thrive in the tough world of Los Angeles, plus make him Jewish. Your baby will grow up to be either an entertainment lawyer or an agent, guaranteed. Your baby is an asshole.

**Baby Strong Point Guard:**
These videos will make your baby grow up to be seven feet tall. But how does it work? The simple medical explanation is “gypsies.”

**Baby Achiever:**
Does your baby play and laugh all the day long? Is your baby making no progress towards its dreams of home or boat ownership? Tony Robbins will teach your baby how to buy and sell real estate in its spare time. Video includes Tony Robbins’ personal guarantee: “If your little one does not achieve total financial independence by the age of two, I will personally buy your baby from you.”

**Baby Boot Camp:**
Billy Blanks will whip your baby into shape with a modified aerobic army workout. “I’m so confident in my system,” says Billy, “that if you don’t see results in three weeks, Tony Robbins will buy your baby from you.”

**Yeah Baby, Spank My Ass:**
Medium-to-hard bondage pornography. Upon further reflection, probably not for babies.
The Heuristic Squelch DEMANDS... that you VOTE in the ASUC Elections

What is the ASUC? We’re not sure. They write us checks from time to time and we just smile and nod. Thank you, we say, then get back into our car and drive out of that tunnel as fast as possible.

Recently we’ve learned that the ASUC is an elected body made up of PoliSci majors and people who think they are lawyers. As happens once every 32 years, a new election is upon us.

VOTE!

April 25th to 27th

Campus Polls: 9 AM to 4:10 PM Pacific Standard Time
Online Voting: ? AM to ? PM Hawaii Time
Visit http://election.asuc.org/ for more information.

We can’t tell you who to vote for, but good information can be found chalked onto local streets, on flyers covering emergency exit information, and through conversations with sign-waving idiots.

The Heuristic Squelch is funded by the ASUC and makes absolutely no endorsements of any ASUC political party or candidate.

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Homeless? Why not live on the streets of...

ALASKA!

Moving to Alaska can solve all of your problems:

Feeling Sad?
So is everyone else 6 months of the year!

Want Respect?
Class distinctions disappear when everyone’s home is a cheap piece of shit made of ice!

Feeling Outcast?
Alaska’s sparse population makes talking to yourself a necessity, not a crime!

Pizza Dogbite Spaceship?
Crapfuck mumble dumpster Reggie half-eaten pretzel!

No matter what you’re looking for, Alaska is the place to find it or freeze to death trying!

ALASKA: The snow is full of weed.

(This message was paid for by the City of Los Angeles, New York City, and all other metropolitan areas that are not Alaska)
SECRET TERROR PLANS!
NOTE: CANNOT EXCEED $20!

By Chemical Ali Jr.

PLAN: CONTAMINATE WATER SUPPLY

PLAN: CRASH SEAPLANE INTO LAKE SUPERIOR

PLAN: CRASH KITE INTO WORLD TRADE CTR.
PLAN: RELEASE AIRBORN CONTAMINANT

PLAN: BLOW UP MODEL U.N.

POWDERED SUGAR

PLAN: ANTHRAX!
(BUT REALLY JUST POWDERED SUGAR!!)

PANCAKE EATING INFIDEL
The Diary of Judas

By Daniel Brady and John O'Connor

Recently, National Geographic released the Gospel of Judas, a contradictory explanation of Jesus’s demise where Jesus asked Judas to betray him. The Gospel of Judas, while entertaining, is a long stretch from this totally historically accurate, Diary of Judas, which we found at the bus stop yesterday.

Monday
Is the Honeymoon already over between Jesus and I? It seems just like yesterday that we would walk together, help poor people together, and just talk and talk and talk, sometimes about the silliest stuff. But lately he’s been really distant. Sometimes I get the impression he no longer values our friendship. Like today after we kicked the Arimatheans’ ass at Ultimate Discus he was high-fiving the other guys in the gang. When he got to me he put his hand up, I went in for a high-five, and then he jerked his hand back and said, “Psyche!” Everyone laughed. I laughed too, but I didn’t think it was funny.

Tuesday
We were hanging out with Jesus today while he was curing lepers. When he got to a particularly bad one, he took the leper’s arms and started waving them around saying, “Look at me! Look at me! I’m Judas! DURRRRRR DURRRRR!” When everyone stopped laughing, he said, “I’m just joking with you Judas.” Then he held up the leper’s hand to me for a high-five. I don’t think I need to tell you what happened next.

Wednesday
Last week, Jesus told me that he and I would go see a public stoning today, just the two of us. I bought the tickets and waited, and waited, and waited, and waited until finally it was so late that I couldn’t get my money back. AND THEN, while walking home I saw him at tavern with Peter sharing a glass of wine. Jesus told me he HATED wine. I was so angry that when I got home I betrayed my cat to the Romans.

Thursday
Tonight was League Night at the Bowling Alley. I wasn’t going to show up because I was still so mad, but Bartholomew stopped by and said they could use my hook shot. During the third game everyone started pointing and whispering at me, and when I got up to bowl my frame fell flat on my face because Jesus had tied my bowling sandals together. He even marked it Foul.

Friday
I can’t believe after everything we’ve been through that Jesus would be such an ass to me. I haven’t done anything to him but he treats me like garbage now. I got him back good though today when I pointed him out to some bored Roman soldiers looking for a messiah to kill. The guys are pretty upset, but I think this will all blow over in a couple of weeks.

Monday
I can’t live with myself for what I did. You were the best friend I ever had and I destroyed you. Oh Mr. Fluffers, I miss you so much.

Top Ten Signs Sex with a Polar Bear Is Going Poorly
10. You’re a penguin
9. Everyone in the zoo is staring
8. You’re fucking freezing
7. Already killed and ate most of you
6. Apparently you were supposed to use the flare gun to distract him
5. Everywhere you try to kiss smells like fish
4. “Fuck Buddies” means different things to each of you
3. Relationship dying due to language barrier
2. You already went black bear and now you can’t go back
1. Safety word “grwerwerwer” sounds lot like signal for fuck me harder “grwerfwere”

Top Ten Other Things That Happen Every Ten Seconds
10. A drunk driver gets home safely
9. A kid turns down marijuana and remains uncool
8. God kills an Iraqi
7. The number five appears in the time
6. 20 Chinese babies are born
5. 10 girl babies are killed
4. The wish of a white middle class child comes true
3. A gay teenager asks if it’s time to hit the showers
2. George Bush wonders what the Dukes of Hazard are doing
1. A drag queen hits her penis with a hammer
Don’t take any chances with your security deposit!
Make sure you...

• Give at least 30 days’ written notice to your landlord. In Berkeley, for most tenancies, even if your lease is up, your tenancy doesn’t end unless you give notice or the landlord evicts you with good cause.

• Request a walk-through inspection from your landlord to take place in the last two weeks of your tenancy. The landlord must identify things you need to do before moving to avoid deductions from your security deposit. If the landlord fails to give you a real opportunity to correct conditions for which he deducts, then the landlord may forfeit his/her right to deduct.

• Make sure you leave the rental unit in the same condition as it was when your lease began. Hold on to any receipts for money spent on cleaning or repairing the unit. You may also wish to take date-stamped pictures of the apartment before moving out.

• Turn in your keys on your last day. Rent may be deducted from your deposit for each day you retain the keys.

• Give the landlord your forwarding address where your deposit can be sent.

• Expect your deposit, with an itemized list of deductions, returned within 21 days of moving out. If the deductions exceed $125, the landlord must attach receipts, bills or invoices for the work done.

For more information about security deposits, contact:

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

TEL: (510) 644-6128
TDD: (510) 981-6903
FAX: (510) 644-7723
When did nerds get the idea that it’s okay to be nerdy? I don’t recall seeing any Nerd Pride parades on the streets of Silicon Valley. But I guess if they tried that, they’d get wedgied and slammed into a locker by the Rose Bowl parade. Maybe geeks started getting all cocky after that movie about the nerds who get revenge, but nobody remembers what that one was called.

Regardless, the proliferation of nerdiness has reached epidemic proportions. It must be stopped; these people are addicts. And you know you’re in trouble when it’s me calling you an addict. I’ve got enough Scotch in me at all times to be legally considered a glass bottle.

The Three Stages of Nerdiness:

1 **The Harry Potter Nerd**

Life’s good, you’ve got friends, and maybe even a special little lady you get to bang like a screen door. Then a guy with a street name like “Slick Azergaith” or “Fast Eddie the Enchanted Plus Two Warlock” slips you a book at a party. “Go ahead, just read a page,” he says. Next thing you know, BAM, you’ve finished *Goblet of Fire* and you’re strung out for *Order of the Phoenix*. Eventually you’re reading Tolkien with a belt around your neck just to get that same high.

2 **The Anime Nerd**

Listen, we all knew Japanese people were messed up. But we had no idea as to the extent of it until we saw their animated movies about penis-tentacled demons that take busty schoolgirls and… fail to teach them long division, that’s for damned sure.

Anime nerds are more pale, gaunt and sexless than their Harry Potter counterparts. You know what’s never happened before? A guy getting a hummer while watching animated lesbian schoolgirls fight a robot dragon. I know, that sounds like it has all the ingredients to be cool, but it’s not. It’s like mixing “tequila and “not being arrested”: each on their own is good, but they just can’t go together. Which brings us to the bottom of the downward spiral…

3 **The World of Warcraft Nerd**

Oh man, do you need help. For those not in the know, World of Warcraft is basically a five-million man game of Dungeons and Dragons that happens online. As if this wasn’t shameful enough, these addicts pay money every month just to keep playing the game. I know that last sentence sounded a Neil Young lyric, but stay with me on this.

Lots of other “users” in this game join “guilds,” which is something like an electronic crackhouse for people who refer to vagina as “ladyparts. Tee-hee!” Seriously, groups of these people get together and battle demons for hours (the virtual, not inner, variety). True story: my friends joined a guild where they have to show up for at least 6 hours a day, 4 days a week. When I did something like that, it was called college.

**Conclusion**

Which brings me to my final point: rehabilitation. When someone kicks their eighty-dollar a month World of Warcraft habit, it’s basically like they just got out of prison. Except without the candy bar, ten dollars, and chest full of Aryan Brotherhood tattoos.

The problem here is that nerds don’t actually want to change. Like alcoholics or women in short skirts, nerds never know how badly they need what you’ve got until you force it into them. The only way to change a nerd is an intervention. While he’s at work, secretly invite everyone he knows over to his house and pour all his books and electronics down the sink. Now he’s cured! When he gets home be sure to have an electric guitar handy, as he will probably need to play a Van Halen solo before playing several more Van Halen solos while riding a motorcycle.
THE CLOSEST RESIDENCE HALL TO CAL NOW LEASING FOR SUMMER AND 2006-2007 ACADEMIC YEAR!!

Two Great Properties!! All rooms are fully furnished with desks, bookshelves, dressers, beds, a fridge, a microwave and lots of closet space!!

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W-House is an excellent choice for short-term summer housing and/or 2006-2007 academic year housing! We are seconds away from campus and have properties both on the South-side and the North-side of the Cal campus. Both W-House properties are beautifully renovated Julia Morgan designs built around 1920. TOURS AVAILABLE MONDAY-FRIDAY!! CALL (510) 647-2328 to schedule a visit! Hurry - spaces are going so quickly that you have to call to check our most recent availability! Check out our website at www.westminsterhouse.net for more information and photos.

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Housing@westminsterhouse.net

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AND LIFESAVERS, FATLIP, & PIGEON JOHN
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8PM at PAULEY BALLROOM
$17 STUDENTS w/UCB ID
$23 GENERAL

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a special performance for Berkeley students only
MONDAY, MAY 1
9PM at WHEELER AUDITORIUM
$14 STUDENTS w/ UCB ID

for more information: http://superb.berkeley.edu or superb@euc.berkeley.edu

TicketWeb:
www.TICKETWEB.COM
1-866-466-3399

designed by Amanda Houck
Top Ten Diseases You Wish You Had
10. Adult Alcohol Syndrome
9. Dance Fever
8. The disease like in that porno where the nurse has to give you a blowjob or you die
7. HIV Negative
6. Tickle-Cell Anemia
5. That type of cancer that makes you crap Beanie Babies
4. Alzheimer’s if you recently watched your family be mauled by tigers
3. Whatever you get from sleeping with Jessica Alba
2. Genital Mono
1. Peter Parkinson’s and Spider-Maningitis

Top Ten Pornographic Movies Featuring Sex with a Miner
10. Big Veins
9. Camptown Ladies
8. Sluice Boxes and Loose Foxes
7. Sluice Boxes, Loose Foxes and Moose Cockses (illegal in US)
6. The Further Adventures of John Shovel-Cock
5. Snow White and the Seven Dwarves: Uncensored
4. Mother Loads
3. Two in the Pinkerton
2. Silt on My Face
1. Squat Claimers

Admissions Guide

Instructions:
• Step 1: Remove application packet from pile of oily rags next to fireplace.
• Step 2: Open packet, match application to name recorded in computer. If name in computer does not match name on application exactly, immediately reject. Be especially brutal regarding apostrophes.
• Step 3: Throw away pages 1, 5, and 7.
• Step 4: Await further instructions.

Instant Admissions:
(Applicants that satisfy any of these requirements will be instantly admitted)
☐ If the applicant is a transgender gay Hispanic low-income female living on a Native American reservation whose father donated a computer lab
☐ If the applicant has the same birthday as you
☐ If the applicant is also chancellor of the university

Instant Rejections:
☐ If applicant played men’s volleyball
☐ If applicant’s permanent record indicates s/he never finished the popsicle stick fort, sugar cube pyramid, or baking soda volcano in fourth grade
☐ If applicant is some sort of animatronic tree

Accomplishments:
Add 3 points for every honors or AP class taken. ______
Add 10 points for every grade skipped. ______
Add 5 points for representing US in Model UN. ______
Add 6 points for every touchdown scored. ______
Add 2 points for receiving Presidential Medal of Freedom. ______
Add 30 points for every cheerleader bagged. ______

Extra-Curriculars:
Add 5 points for every month applicant volunteered at orphanage. ______
Subtract 40 points for every month applicant lived in orphanage. ______

Test Scores:
If applicant scored 1600 on the SATs: add 10 points ______
If applicant scored 1590: subtract 20 points ______
If applicant scored well on the SAT II Subject Tests: Who cares

Essay:
Does essay mention Martin Luther King Jr.? Subtract 5 points. ______
Subtract 25 points if essay’s focus is on inspirational grandparent. ______
If essay score is inconclusive, print essay and weigh on triple beam balance. Multiply weight by number of letters in applicant’s name to produce final score. ______

FINAL SCORE ______

Result Matrix:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Score Range</th>
<th>Action</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>85 to 100</td>
<td>Forward Application to Stanford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>75 to 84</td>
<td>Admit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50 to 74</td>
<td>Consult Magic 8-ball</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25 to 49</td>
<td>Reject</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 to 24</td>
<td>Spring Admit</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

AWKWARD CONVERSATIONS

Meeting Your Boyfriend’s Parents
Frankenstein: Mom, Dad, this... IS... LINDA!
Linda: It’s a pleasure to meet you.
Stack of Corpses: [no response]
Frankenstein: [whispering to corpses] PRETEND YOU ARE JEWISH!
Would You Rather Be HUNG-OVER or OVER-HUNG

By Danny Marshall

SCENARIO ONE: USING THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE

Hung-over: When hung-over, complex words like “uhhhhhng” are often hard to pronounce. You are light-headed. You feel like you might vomit. You do vomit. You try to tell one of the workers at Jack-in-the-Box that you just puked, but much to your chagrin neither you nor he speak English very well. You puke again.

Over-hung: If you’re toting around a large cock you only need to know how to say two phrases: “Oh Yeah!!!” and “Ouch, I think my back is broken from carrying around this 42 lb cock.”

WINNER: Over-hung

SCENARIO THREE: TRYING TO GET LAID

Hung-Over: For some reason, the women in Denny’s at 11 am on a Saturday don’t generally want to go back to your place. You try to download porn but your computer screen is brighter than gazing on the true form of God. You rub yourself vaguely until you realize it would take less energy to just go back to sleep and hope for a wet dream.

Over-Hung: Fitting your sexual device into a vagina is like pushing a subway train into an ant’s ass hole. You try several times with several different women, but can’t get the pieces to fit. Finally you meet Shamu.

WINNER: Hung-over, but only ‘cause it’s not the original Shamu

SCENARIO FOUR: DRIVING A CAR

Hung-Over: My dear lord, you’re still drunk. You scream this revelation to your passengers, laugh and then realize the elementary students in the bus you’re driving don’t quite understand or appreciate the joke like your drinking buddies would. You crash into a parked building.

Over-Hung: You drive a Ford Focus to under-compensate for your abnormally large penis. Legroom is an issue. Occasionally, lack of a sunroof.

WINNER: Hung-over

SCENARIO FIVE: GETTING DRUNK

Hung-Over: The best way to eliminate a hangover is to keep drinking. You just wish you knew what you were getting yourself into when you started drinking at a Pink Floyd concert back in 1977.

Over-hung: Getting you drunk is nearly impossible. When you drink it’s like drinking for two if one of you is a huge, oblong pickle-man. Heroin is more your style; with a cock that big, finding a vein is never a problem.

WINNER: Hung-over

OVERALL WINNER: HUNG-OVER
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th><strong>Discount Wisdom</strong></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>If rocks had a feudal society, I think boulders would be the king, pebbles would be the peasants, and sand would be the peasants ground up into little pieces.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>People say that crows are a symbol of death, but I can think of a better one: the ambulance that just turned its sirens off.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>James said he wasn’t a werewolf, but how do you explain him dying after only one silver bullet to the face?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When life gives you power, make Powerade.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I can’t imagine anything more beautiful than a nice pair of breasts. Unless, of course, they were attached to something.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NASCAR’s great. I mean, who doesn’t love a bunch of traffic?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>If you do enough good deeds, the mayor will give you a giant key to the city. But he doesn’t give you giant pants to keep it in.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It doesn’t seem fair to me that if a vampire bites me, I become a vampire. But if I bite a vampire, he doesn’t become manic depressive.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I never went back to that gloryhole once I found out there was a person on the other side.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Discount Wisdom</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
IN THE EVENT OF AN EMERGENCY

1. Listen for Campus Warning Sirens.
2. Tune radio to 1260 AM for emergency updates.
3. Remain calm.
4. Proceed to the nearest evacuation checkpoint at all costs.
5. Form a Disaster Survival Group and choose a leader based on previous leadership experience.
6. Examine your disaster preparedness kit. Inside you should find water, flashlights, a compass, bandannas, leather jackets, spiked belts and collars, crossbows, and dune buggies.
7. Inevitably, you will be ostracized from the group. Engage in diplomacy to survive.
8. Diplomacy has failed! Release the mutants!
9. Abrupt ceasing of Campus Warning Sirens will inform you that this was only a drill. You skipped step 2, didn't you? Everyone always skips step 2.
SERFER
A Fortnightly Periodical
CONTAINING
Numerous Fascinating Descriptions meeting the Interests and Curiosities most common among the Peasantry; Factual Reports of relevant Moderne Events; and Woodcuts most Indecent.

HOW TO SPRUCE UP YOUR YURT ON A SALARY OF NOTHING

Fashion Tips: Lookin’ good when you’re pushing 24!

BOOK REVIEW CORNER
We Review the Bible AGAIN!

WHY BURLAP CONDOMS ARE A THING OF THE PAST:
NEW SHEEP INTESTINES

The Renaissance? Not in your lifetime!

DEMOCRACY: WHO TOLD YOU THAT WORD?!?

TURNIPS: Are ye as sick of this shit as I am?