

the **heuristic** **squelch**

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Wait, the keys are in my--YEEAGH!



SUCKING AT GAMESHOWS SINCE 1991

EDITORS

(bidding negative one dollar)

Editors-in-Chief

Aaron Brownstein, Simon Ganz

Creative Editor

John O'Connor

Design Editor

Morgan Wadsworth

EDITORS EMERITUS

(choosing door #exit)

Daniel Brady, Kenny Byerly, Kevin Deenihan, Dan Freedman, Matt Loker, Mark Thomas, Tommaso Sciortino

DEPUTY CREATIVE EDITORS

(buying a schwa)

Fred Taylor-Hochberg, David Hollingsworth

BUSINESS TEAM/DAVID WASSERMANS

(desecrating the hidden temple)

BUSINESS MANAGER: Ellen Hermann

PUBLICITY COORDINATOR: Ben Narodick

STAFF: Pamela Davis, Diana Li

WEBMASTER: James McBride

ART/GRAPHICS/DESIGN STAFF

(taking Abe Vigoda for the lose)

Aaron Alcalá-Mosely, Juliana Olsson, Kyle Smith, Thomas Tan

SENIOR WRITERS

(answering in the form of an answer)

Owen Javellana, Miles Stenehjerm

WRITERS

(eating sherpa halfway up AggroCrag)

Nick Conlon, Danny Marshall, Greg McGarry, Brandon Plush, John Jackson Waste, Evan Winchester

DISTRIBUTION SPECIALISTS

(winning Ben Stein's glasses)

Marlenee Emigh, Ben Zaehring

CONTRIBUTORS

(phoning bitter enemy)

Lawrence Anderson, Matt Brown, Ryan Cole, Alex Curtis, Brett Hallahan, Arthur Keng, Ethan Lutske, Huan Ly, Sean McBride, Tyler Null, Nathan Pam, Kali Peterson, David Rappaport, Ben Zaehring, And a lot of other people but some fucker stole my laptop.

PRINTING

(survey says "fuck you")

FRICKE-PARKS (510) 489-6543

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Our offices are located in 310 Eshleman.

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Dear Squelch...

We here at the Squelch are proud to be entering our 16th year on this campus, and we'd like to celebrate by answering our readers' most commonly asked questions. Unfortunately none of our readers have ever asked us anything. The only communication we have with our audience is when people spit at us on Sproul. So instead we broke into the offices of hundreds of other Berkeley publications and stole their mail.

Dear *Smart-Ass Squelch*,

I've recently discovered that my boyfriend is a Republican! I love him, but how can I be with a man that denies my right to marry a woman? What should I do?

-Leslie

Answer: Unfortunately there's little hope for your situation. Make the break up quick and clean: bash his skull in with a rock.

Dear *Cal-Patriot Squelch*,

I just found out that my girlfriend is actually a Democrat! I love her as much as a conservative can love a woman, what should I do?

-Craig

Answer: Look out! She's got a rock!

Dear *Queer-Resource-Center Squelch*,

Can I get HIV through oral sex?

-Danny

Answer: Danny, you can do whatever you put your mind to. Thanks for writing in!

Dear *La-Voz El Squelch*,

A los miembros de una cuadrilla de la calle ha secuestrado a mi marido anterior que se llamaba los Revolucionarios Muertos. Me

tienen dicho que si no les traigo \$35,000 dólares por la noche de miércoles corten su garganta delante de nuestro solamente hijo. Soy así que asustado y no sé a quién para dar vuelta. ¿Podría usted prestarme el dinero que necesito ahorrar al padre de mi hijo?

-Margarite

Answer: Margarite, in answer to your question, no, yes, no, sometimes, and Rick Moranis. Thanks for your question, and please enjoy this autographed photo of "Squelchy."

Dear *Daily-Cal Squelch*,

In last week's article "League of Women Voters to Supervise Election," the author implied he was against women's right to vote. Am I misconstruing this, or did I read it as intended??

-Jessie

Answer: Dear Jessie, we here at the Squelch are intimately familiar with the Women's Suffrage movement and couldn't oppose it more.

Well, we hope this answers all your questions about the Heuristic Squelch. If you have any further questions about our operation, please spit at us.

Words from the top

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Guitar Hero Disappointed By Lack of Ass

By Fred Taylor-Hochberg & David Hollingsworth,
took 8 hours to write this

Local guitar hero Shawn Fallon was disappointed by the lack of women offering to have sex with him after a performance last night. Fallon, who has never played big-people guitar, assumed that his performance in the Guitar Hero video game might act as a catalyst for getting ass, analogous to the method used by actual guitarists with actual guitars. Music critic and follower of Fallon's career Craig Hutch cited Fallon's lackluster performance and over-reliance on Star Power as the source of the vaginal deficit.

In a statement from Fallon's couch, Hutch pointed his twelfth beer of the night at the screen and said "What the fuck are you doing!? You got to feel it, man! Shit, no wonder you're not getting laid." Although Fallon was able to wow the audience by hitting 97% on "Bark at the Moon," Fallon dejectedly remarked, "If I had hit that other 3% of notes, and women had been in the room, I'd be swimming in pussy by now." He then played Boston's "More Than A Feeling" one last time before going to bed.



Really Hot Chick Rejected From Boalt

By Aaron Brownstein, rejected by chick

Upon receiving her rejection letter from the Boalt School of Law, AOPi sister Allison Summer tragically discovered that her "Everything I Need To Know In Life I Learned From *Legally Blonde*" poster was total fucking bullshit.

"My application video was perfect!" she whined. "My sister and I had a pillow fight! She's a Delia's model! What could have possibly gone wrong?"

Plenty, according to Walter Chobdok, Dean of Admissions at the Boalt school. "What? Who?" Chobdok said. "Oh, the pillow fight girl? Well if you want a comment I guess I'd have to go with

'dangerously unqualified.' There was no possible way we would even consider this. She sent us her PSAT scores, okay? At one point during her video application, she mentioned how much she looked forward to meeting the rest of this season's *Real World* cast. She is less than dead to us."

Despite the rejection, and rejections from Harvard, Georgetown, and *Elimidate*, Summer remains hopeful. "There's always congress!" she bubbled. She and her small dog then snorked up an eighth of blow and went down on some guys from Fiji.

In Other News8

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Democrats Arrive in D.C. Reeling From Month-Long Celebration

By Ben Narodick, *swallowed a whole blue state*

In their first day as the majority in both houses of Congress in over a decade, Democratic officials sheepishly stumbled up the steps of Capitol Hill forty-five minutes late for their first appointments, clutching oversized travel mugs of coffee and swigging handfuls of Tylenol.

"I will never do that many keg stands in one week again," Speaker of the House Nancy Pelosi muttered as she entered her new office.

"I don't remember anything after Obama started running around naked wearing a lampshade." At press time, Speaker Pelosi had yet to discover the pictures on MySpace of half a dozen interns taking body shots of Jose Cuervo off of the third person in the Presidential succession line.

In the Senate there was some controversy as it was unclear exactly how many shooters Virginia Senator Jim Webb took. With a

streaking wager at stake, the Democratic leadership immediately ordered a recount, exclaiming, "No matter what, you took it like a champ for a freshman."

Ignoring that controversy, activities in both chambers of Congress continued at a reduced pace. "I move that we form a standing committee to get some fucking waffles," Senator Harry Reid slurred under his breath while clutching his head.

Rick Santorum's Job Search Hits a Dead End on Monster.com

By Ben Narodick, *still his real name*

Having been defeated in the mid-term election, former Senator Rick Santorum (R-Pennsylvania) slammed his keyboard down in disgust. "Dammit! It's called monster.com. I thought I'd at least be able to find a job that involved scaring little children and taking their ice cream," Santorum complained. "Talk about a misleading domain name. They might as well call it lameassjobs.net/killme."

This had been Santorum's third query in the past hour on job search site monster.com. After having a lack of success with search terms "demonic supervisor" and "Vice President - Bigotry", his

unsuccessful search for a "Hate-Crime Contractor" position pushed the former Senator over the edge.

"Dammit! I just can't find a new position that matches my job skills," Santorum complained to himself in a dark, cluttered office. "No gay bashing, no pompous oratory - just white-collar middle management positions in Braintree, Massachusetts."

When not searching for occupations serving the Antichrist, most of Santorum's post-election recovery has involved mood swings of liberation and depression, mixed in with a healthy dose of Funyuns and a case of Natty Ice.

Upon hearing of his problems, Senator Ted Stevens of Alaska suggested to Santorum via telegraph that he ought to make sure his Internet tubes were not malfunctioning.

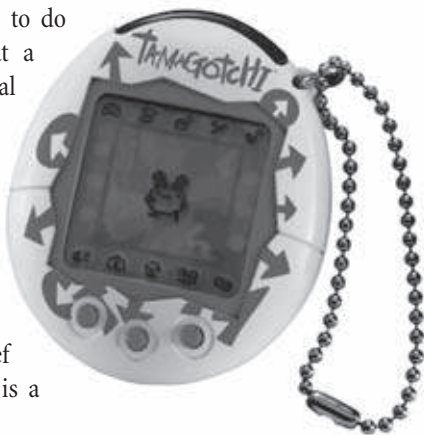
Woman Drowns Virtual Pets

By Simon Ganz, *pikajew*

On the night of October 17th, Mary Hensler of Alameda placed her two Tamagotchi alongside her Pokemon Blue game pak in the back seat of her car. With her passengers secured, Hensler placed a brick on the accelerator on the banks of Ocean Beach. The car surged into the rushing surf where the virtual animals met a briny end.

"Virtual God told me to do it," Hensler said tearily at a press conference. "Virtual Jesus said it was cool too," she added, sobbing. Local authorities have yet to determine on what counts Hensler will be charged with.

Asked about the pending case Police Chief John Andrews said, "This is a huge waste of my time."



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GREAT MOMENTS IN THE HISTORY OF INVENTION

Explosives

Inventor of the Dynamite Stick: MOTHER FUCK! OH FUCK MY MOTHERFUCKING ARM IS GONE!!!

Inventor of the Dynamite Fuse: Next time, try using one of these. It's called a fuse.

Inventor of the Dynamite Stick: Will that fix my arm??

Inventor of the Dynamite Fuse: Sure! ... Oh your *arm*. No. Hey, did you fall asleep? Bill?

Plastic Silverware

Inventor of the Spork: This is great! Now I only have *one* utensil to worry about!

Friend: Which is good for you, seeing as how you only have one arm ever since you invented dynamite.

Inventor of the Spork: How about you invent shutting the fuck up?

Contraception

Prostitute: Finally, my sores have stopped bleeding! Well, the ones in my mouth anyway. So are you coming to bed or what?

Inventor of the Condom: [*looking between penis and pile of sheep's intestines*] Yes. Yes I am.

Abortion

Woman: God, I thought we were being so careful.

Man: I know, honey, I know! We must have made a mistake somewhere. How will we manage? Our budget is stretched so tight as it is.

Woman: And I'm just about to get that promotion at work. What will we do?

Man: [*viciously punches her in the stomach*] Eureka!

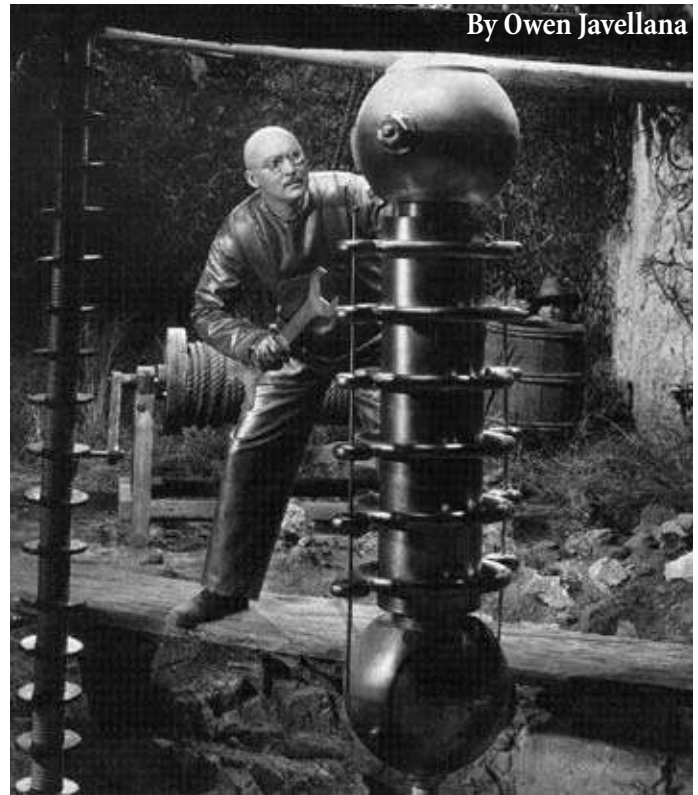
Fire

Caveman: Jesus Christ, whoever that is, it's fucking cold outside! Hey, why is it warmer in this cave?

Scientist Caveman: This roaring orange pile of wood here. It's making heat. I call it "fire."

Caveman: Incredible, Scientist Caveman! What wonders will you invent next?

Scientist Caveman: [*shoving the other caveman into the fire*] Barbecue.



By Owen Javellana

Medicine

Doctor: Amazing! How did you ever come up with this, doctor?

Inventor of Penicillin: Well, actually, I just shot up a syringe-full of every chemical I could find into my body and this last one kinda made my syphilis feel better.

Doctor: Brilliant! How many injections did it take?

Inventor of Penicillin: 48. The 32nd injection is really starting to disagree with me. Does my tongue taste as purple to me as it does to you?

Keytar

Man: Hey guys, look at this new thing I--

Other Man: [*punches Man in the face*]

Personal Massager

Husband: Hey, um, honey? Listen, I, uh, I'm really glad you've been enjoying my new invention, and it's good to know that you appreciate it, but...it's just that you haven't really been using it in the way I intended.

Wife: Well how did you want me to use it?

Husband: Oh, I don't know...Your neck, maybe? Like, your shoulders? Things that are more like sore spots, and less like your vagina.

Wife: Well maybe you can invent a way for my clitoris to be on my neck and shoulders then.

Husband: Hmmm...[*strokes chin*]

Female Circumcision

Husband: Look, honey, I got some bad news...

the truth about the FUTURE

By Owen Javellana

In the 1980's, no doubt you imagined that the year 2000 would be filled with futuristic Jetson-esque wonders like flying cars, moving floors, and equality in the workplace. Oh, how very wrong you were. We at the Squelch are here to confirm or debunk the fantasies you have about the future, because we believe our readers deserve to hear the cold straight truth. And also because we enjoy crushing your stupid, stupid dreams.

Fantasy: "Everyone in the future will drive a flying car."

Reality: Flying cars will be cheap to purchase and easy to fly. Unfortunately, they will only be able to fly straight up.

Fantasy: "All food will be consumed in pill form."

Reality: Just the opposite. For example, a dose of Extra Strength Tylenol will be administered in the form of an entire fried turkey leg.

Fantasy: "Humans will unknowingly consume human flesh in the form of Soylen Green."

Reality: No such product will ever exist. However, McDonalds will introduce the slightly less subtle "McPeople Deluxe."

Fantasy: "Nanotechnology will cure all disease."

Reality: True. Nanotechnology will cure all diseases that were caused by nanotechnology.

Fantasy: "The hole in the ozone layer will be repaired."

Reality: True. But the much more dangerous hole in the earth's crust will get much larger.

Fantasy: "Robots will be invented and work for the good of mankind."

Reality: True, except for the robots on welfare.

Fantasy: "Cancer will be eradicated."

Reality: True. Robots will no longer get cancer.

Fantasy: "Man will make contact with alien life."

Reality: True. Unfortunately, man will also make contact with alien charm, alien sofa, and ultimately, alien AIDS.

Fantasy: "The world will adopt an alternative source of energy."

Reality: Also true. Unfortunately, "the world" is "the alien homeworld," and the "alternative source of energy" is "human slaves."

Fantasy: "The world will enter a utopian age of peace."

Reality: True. Apocalyptic disasters will reduce the world's population to two people, who get along well enough, technically constituting "world peace." This golden age will end when one fails to invite the other to his birthday party, resulting in an age of "world awkwardness."

Top Ten Worst Things To Include In a Eulogy

10. "Charlie Johnson was the finest nigger I ever knew."

9. "Mike always loved a challenge, which was probably why it took 47 cops to bring him down."

8. "He left this world as he entered it. And at the same time."

7. "I think we all just wish that bitch in the front row would stop crying."

6. "As he was a communist, it was fitting that he was sucked into that fan blade and distributed equally across the room."

5. "He died as he lived: Slowly, painfully, and chained in his basement."

4. "Jesus Christ, are we gonna have one of these *every time* Christie gets an abortion?"

3. "At this point, we all hope that Bernie will not rise from his grave and lead two white guys to buried treasure."

2. "Just to be sure, we're locking the coffin from the outside."

1. "Well, I guess she wasn't a witch."

Top Ten Soviet Rock Bands

10. Trans-Siberian Funk Railroad

9. Dead Kennedys

8. Jefferson Tractor

7. Stone Temple Cosmonauts

6. Ben Folds Five Year Plan

5. Red Day

4. MC Hammer and Sickle

3. The Peoples' Band Under the Management of Dave Matthews

2. Death Camp for Cutie

1. ACDCCP

Top Ten Angriest Beverages

10. Gatorrage

9. Chokeacola

8. Spite

7. Slapple

6. Sunpissed

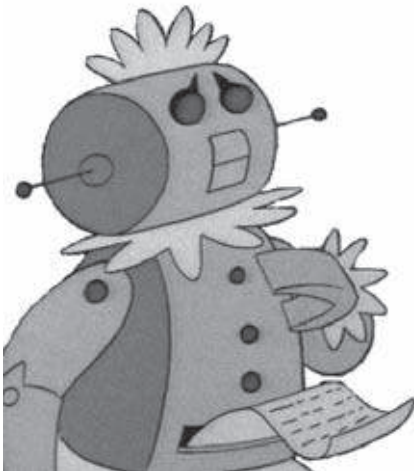
5. Sneernoff Ice

4. V-Hate

3. Dr. Pepper Spray

2. Fucoffee

1. Doctor Jekyll and Mr. Pibb





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Donald Rumsfeld's Resignation Address

[Rumsfeld enters and takes the podium]

Thank you all for coming. As you may have inferred from the mid-term election results, I am resigning the post of Secretary of Defense. Before I take leave of you, I have a few words that I've been saving since I was graciously awarded this position.

Let me begin by saying what a fat group of cocksuckers you all are. For the record, any time I ever got up in front of this podium, I spent most of my time wondering how you assholes would taste if I were to cook you. Charlie from the Post always ranked as the most delicious in my mind. A lifetime of Kentucky bourbon, Thai ladyboys, and Oxycontin will make you nice and tender as this fat fuck demonstrates. You're the motherfucking veal of this shitbox press corps, Charlie.

Sheryl Stolberg from the Times gets my vote for most unappetizing. That bitch is so far left I bet her liver would taste like donkey turds, and take that from someone who has eaten a lot of human liver and a lot of animal excrement. Also, Sherrie, some personal advice: Your haircut makes you look like a dyke. I doubt you actually play for the other team though, because for the last six years you've had a cock up your ass that's SO BIG I'm surprised it doesn't have its own congressional district.

So how did this all happen? I'll tell you. You're all a bunch of skirt-wearing sallies that take their marching orders from a few frothing-at-the-mouth shut-ins who spend all of their time prattling on about bullshit issues like "human rights" and "not torturing people." If you pulled your head out of your cavernous asses and thought about the realities for a moment instead of mindlessly regurgitating the tripe spewed out by the Rascal-piloting Whopper-guzzling lard-belching pansies running DailyIHateAmerica.com, then I'd still have this job and we'd be making progress in Iran.

[an aide hurriedly rushes up to whisper something to Rumsfeld]

What? Oh, right, I meant Iraq. Well fuck it, I don't care who knows now. Open wide Ahmadinejad, because Uncle Sam is going to facefuck the oil reserve right out of you. We're going to need a good meal too, because we're going to get hungry again 15 minutes after we nuke the shit out of Shanghai.

Where does this all leave us? Well it leaves me with a guaranteed book deal, a portfolio that makes me richer than God, and the chance to get upwards of \$100,000 per stupid speech I make at rat hole events and institutions. Hey Sherrie, maybe I can come speak at your coming out party, heh heh heh. Just kidding, I wouldn't want to get within five miles of the unshaved patchouli-snatched stable of rugmunchers you're sure to keep around. Really, go fuck yourself Sherrie.

Oh! Bob Gates from the CIA will be taking over for me soon. Hey Bob, sold much crack in Los Angeles lately? Ha ha, I kid, I kid. But seriously, he's a criminal.

Any questions?

[the hands of all the reporters shoot up as they begin shouting for Rumsfelds attention]

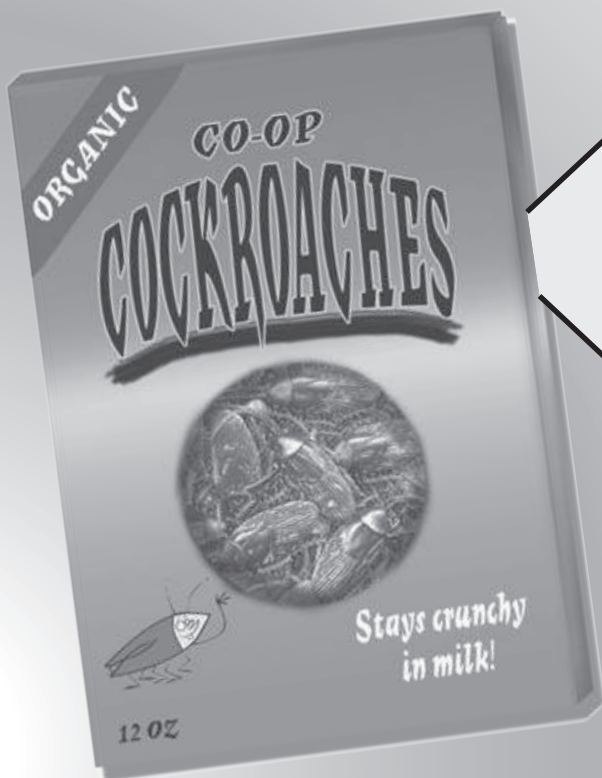
Sike. Well, I'm out of here. Think of me when an Iraqi is sawing off your head while you sleep. Cocksuckers.

[Rumsfeld drops the microphone, gives the reporters the middle finger, and leaves]

Rumsfeld, Donald

Organic Products Gone Too Far





Nutrition Facts

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Amount Per Serving

Calories 30

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|-----------------------------|----------------|
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| Sodium 0mg | 0% |
| Antennae 5g | 6% |
| Carbohydrates >1 g | 1% |
| Sugars 2g | 1% |
| Weird Brown Stuff 3g | 5% |
| Protein 28g | 30% |


*Percent Daily Values are based on a 2,000 roach per day diet.




Newman's Own Crude Oil

I was working in my basement on a new pasta sauce when Susan Sarandon called and told me how much she loved my homemade crude oil. Then as sure as God made little green apples my neighbor, my cousin, and the island nation of Japan all asked for ten million barrels a day. Whiz-bang, we were off! Tim Robbins was on my front porch with a phone to OPEC in one hand, a tall glass of crude in the other, and a lead-belching Uzi taking out NATO inspectors in the other. So the next time your national sovereignty is violated and contractors rebuild your oil infrastructure for their own profit, look towards our reserves to replenish yours! Enjoy!

-Ayatollah Newman



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IN-CLASS DRINKING GAMES

BY DAVID HOLLINGSWORTH

POLITICAL SCIENCE

Take a Shot every time the one Libertarian tries to change the discussion to how pot should be legal.

Take a Shot of Vodka each time a student uses the term "capitalist" like it means "AIDS"

Person to Your Right Drinks when you're the first to spot the forty year old woman who arrives 20 minutes late.

Take Three Shots when someone asks "and what of the tragic death of Freddie Mercury due to capitalism?"

COMPUTER SCIENCE

010 IF "girl"="in class" THEN GOTO 020
ELSE GOTO 030

020 EXECUTE "two sips"

030 CONTINUE "masturbating alone in shower"

ANY DECAL ABOUT COMIC BOOKS

Drink a Snifter of Brandy every time someone says the word "mythos."

Drink a Sake Bomb once the discussion gets to the inevitable part in the comic's history where the hero begins beating up Japs.

Shotgun a Beer for every impromptu game of "Who would win in a fight?"

GEOLOGY

Chug a Rolling Rock every time the professor makes some joke about stratigraphy or igneousness or whatever the fuck that shit is.

Take a Shot every time you realize you're in a three-hour lecture about rocks.

Take a Shot at some other major for Christ's sake.

ETHNIC STUDIES

Take a Shot when your professor performs a retina-detachingly dramatic eye-roll after saying "George W. Bush."

Take Two Shots when the professor asks a question that is obviously meant to be answered with "It's white people's fault."

Chug an Imported Beer when the mention of an ethnicity-specific food causes everyone of that ethnicity to loudly express their like of that food.

SOCIOLOGY

Take 1 shot every time your professor starts a sentence with "check this out."

Take 2 shots when your professor ends that sentence with a hand gesture in place of an actual word.

Take 3 shots every time the professor refers to the dog with a bandana around its neck as "your GSI."

Top Ten More Worst Things To Include In a Eulogy

10. "We've come here to bury my twin brother...*Or have we?*"

9. "Now I'm not gonna say Bill was worse than Hitler.

8. "Jack never got his wish, but I did, because he's dead now."

7. "He can finally have in death what he wanted in life: lying with thousands of female corpses."

6. "WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND, FUCKER!"

5. "Marcus died doing what he loved: Getting hit by trucks."

4. "Not many people know this about Bob, but I've been slowly poisoning him for years."

3. "And as we load his casket into this rocket, we can only hope that it will fly straight and true, directly into his ex-wife's house."

2. "Heeeeeere's Corpsey!"

1. "In accordance with John's last wishes, he will be stuffed with candy and you will all be given whacks at the Johñata."

Top Ten Signs the Apartment You're Living in Is Actually a Vagina

10. Your neighbor is a total douche

9. The carpet doesn't match the drapes

8. Your pad is incredibly absorbent

7. It's cramped but it's better than living with that asshole

6. Menstruates a lot more often than last apartment

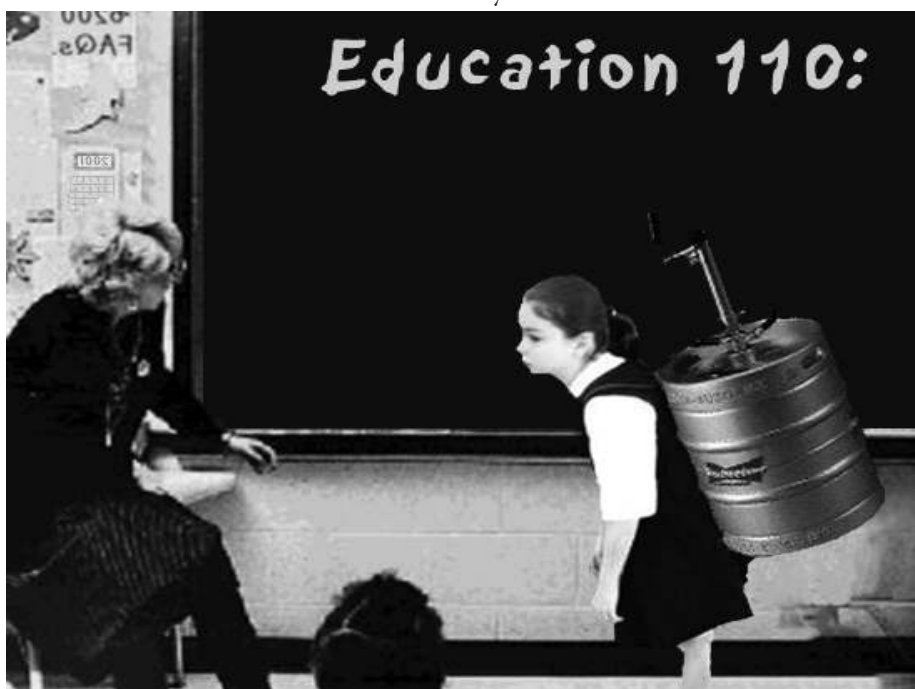
5. Every time you try to park your car, somebody screams

4. The apartment was once inaccurately described to an entire locker room of high school basketball players

3. Your roommate never stops crying or starts being born

2. Every time the landlord comes to collect the rent he beats the hell out of the building

1. \$650 a month is too expensive for a place you can only fit your fist in



Homeless Comedians

How do you make your favorite standup comedians even funnier? Make them homeless!

Jerry Seinfeld

I don't know about you guys, but I like to stay clean. But it's so much trouble these days. Every time you get clean you're just gonna rub vomit in your hair all over again.

[laughter]

Am I right? [applause] And then you have to ask for change, but you always have these people telling you that change comes from within.

Well if that were true I'd be rubbing nickels in my hair instead of vomit. [funky homeless bass lick]

Dane Cook

Oh man, you know what I love? When you're pissing in a TRASH CAN in broad daylight and a HOT CHICK comes up, you know, and it's all like WHAPACHOW! You get crazy wood, and suddenly you're like spraying piss EVERYWHERE, and it's like fucking SLOOOO MOTIOON and all your piss hits her in the face all like [makes funny face]. Good times, good times... God I miss my house.

[ten minutes of random microphone noises]

Jon Stewart

...prompting a scathing review of current economic policy. [holds up poorly photoshopped image of Stewart urinating on self with the caption "Piss Poor." Audience laughs] Oh, you guys like that one? The...uh...the pee? [does George W Bush laugh]

Gallagher

In retrospect, I could have eaten that rather than smashing it.

Mitch Hedberg

I asked this dude, "Could you spare some change?"
He told me, "Nah man, prosecute it to the full extent of the law."
[silence from the audience]

Man, you guys all must be tired from cleaning your houses or something.

Carrot Top

This here's for when y'all wanna sleep on the subway and you don't want nobody botherin' you!

[holds up newspaper with headline "Local Homeless Man Kills People Who Don't Let Him Sleep Good on the Subway"]

Ah-heh heh! It also helps you not freeze! I get...I get so cold, sometimes. Ah-heh heh!

Chris Rock

GIVE! ME! MONEY!

Chris Tucker

Givememoneyneedsomedollarsmaaaan!



An event planned by the
Queer Leadership in Action decal

wear
hold
red
hands

If you don't come, everyone will
assume you love AIDS.

This Wednesday, November 15th
Noon-1pm Upper Sproul
Join hands and wear red for AIDS
awareness

QUEER
POLITICS
FOR
DUMMIES

NOVEMBER 30, 2006
7 PM

FCCB
2346 CHANNING AVE
BERKELEY CA
QUEER.BERKELEY.EDU

Invisimask

From the makers of Invisalign, the invisible braces, comes Invisimask. The Invisimask system is a ^{mostly} painless system for facial correction and beautification. Developed by NASA for ugly astronauts, the patented space-age Uglon technology subtly alters your facial features while you sleep. Simply wear the Invisimask during slumber and you'll be on your path to the only thing that matters -- making sure people don't explosively vomit at the sight of you.

"I can go outside again!"

-- Janice Evans, Kansas City, MO

"Only 6 more months and I won't cry so much!"

-- Nathan Daniels, Brooklyn, NY

"Ah am gon suu yuh mohhstahs."

-- Felix Thomas, La Jolla, CA * * *

* Note: Invisimask may cause permanent facial nerve damage. By "may" we mean "will."

** By trying to decipher this man's slurred speech you have legally waived all rights to sue us.

ONLY 4 EASY PAYMENTS OF \$39₉!



Local Magazine Seeks mf/18+/Berkeley

Are you a big man? Do men envy you and women want you? Have others described you as "studly" or "mannish?"

If you said yes to any of these, please don't beat us up. Instead, use your massive, toned Adonis-body to jog to the meetings of the Heuristic Squelch. We'll have donuts to power your gargantuan frame.

We need Writers, Designers, Business Managers, and Illustrational Drawologists.

PS: The non-muscle bound and women also welcome.

Open Meetings
Every Wednesday
7 PM
221 Wheeler



Email Us: Submit@Squelched.com

Clue #1

INT. MEDICAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT

It's the third shift at a DOWNTOWN medical hospital. DESPITE the LATE hour, the HOSPITAL is humming STEADILY.

The camera tracks through the hospital, showing us many hospital things, then follows a gurney as it races out of the emergency room.

MEREDITH GREY (NARRATION)
They say jealousy is a word like any other.
But what they don't say is that that any other word is poison.

DR. PRESTON BURKE runs alongside the gurney, opposite SANDRA OH.

PRESTON BURKE
We need a morphine drip and an intubation tray, stat!

PATIENT
(groaning)
Doc, doctor, I, really need some help...

SANDRA OH
(handing Preston the tray)
Here, try not to sleep with it!

PRESTON BURKE
How was I to know you were also sleeping with Jamie?

PATIENT
(spitting blood)
Oh god! My insides have gone outside!

SANDRA OH
His O2 levels are dropping. He's suffocating.

PRESTON BURKE
I can relate.

BLACK NURSE
(making a snapping sound)
OH SNAP!

PATIENT
(sobbing)
...please...medicine!

SANDRA OH
I tried to give you space. You used it to bag a nurse!

PRESTON BURKE
You may be the finest obstiocardiothrombocologist I've ever met, but you're a bitch!

SILENCE as the entire hospital GASPS.

BLACK NURSE
Doctor, the patient is ... dead.

SANDRA OH
No!
(pointing at Preston)
YOU'RE dead ... to ME!

CUE OPENING CREDITS

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

The TWO ATTRACTIVE DOCTORS stare straight ahead. There's so much tension that you can feel it.

HOT-BLACK-DOCTOR2
I thought you transferred.

HOT-WHITE-DOCTOR2
I did.

HOT-BLACK-DOCTOR2
I see you're back.

HOT-WHITE-DOCTOR2
I am.

HOT-BLACK-DOCTOR2
I still blame you for everything.

HOT-WHITE-DOCTOR2
I know.

The elevator BINGS to a stop. The other doctors and nurses get off, leaving only the two doctors.

HOT-BLACK-DOCTOR2
I think we should have some more hot inter-racial sex.

They DO.

INT. ROOM WITH SURGERIES

Meredith and that guy who kind of looks like Bobby from Party of Five are threading a needle through a heart.

MEREDITH GREY
I just can't believe you'd do that to me.

DEREK SHEPHERD
I did it FOR you.

She takes his hand. He stitches the heart tighter.

But I, I just don't know if I can do this... MEREDITH GREY
The heart rips in half.

DEREK SHEPHERD
(Emmy Awardwinningly)
Meredith, love isn't about knowing you can
They kiss through their masks, and the heart unrrips itself together again. NOTE: MAKE SURE THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON THE HEART AND THAT FLASHING ORANGE TEXT READING "SYMBOLISM" COVERS THE SCREEN. ALSO A SIREN SHOULD BLARE.

BEGIN MONTAGE

MUSIC: Coldplay. If possible two Coldplay tracks playing at the same time.
CLIPS: HOT-BLACK-DOCTOR2 and HOT-WHITE-DOCTOR2 sleeping peacefully together on the floor of the elevator.

Sandra Oh and Preston Burke looking pensive in different parts of the hospital as various patients die around them.
Some patient from the episode doing something, like maybe walking for the first time, intersplixed with clips of one of the main characters being shot or hit by a car.

END MONTAGE

INT. MEDICAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT, IT'S ALWAYS NIGHT
The hospital is finally quiet and thoughtful.

MEREDITH GREY (NARRATOR)
Jealousy. J-E-A-L-O-U-S-Y. A word you can't spell without U. Or Y. Or L.
SOUND of the narrator nodding vigorously.

FADE TO BLACK.



GREY'S ANATOMY

Back-Alley Mike's School of Back-Alley Self-Defense

Thanks to the Democrats, 3-time "King of the C-Block Showers" Back-Alley Mike is back on the street to teach you the fundamentals of self defense.

Staring down the barrel of a gun is one of the most challenging situations in self-defense. This is why you should always carry a gun, because it will scare the shit out of whoever you're self-defending.

If you're involved in a violent situation, remember the three C's. Celerity, Concealment, and Cockpunch.

Many situations can be resolved non-violently. For instance, if your assailant agrees to put his hands up and give you his wallet.

Your attacker might try to intimidate you with tactics like shouting "Get on the ground!" or "Police, freeze!" Regardless of how loud they shout or how shiny their badge is, don't fall for it. These so-called tough guys go down just like everybody else; with a hollow-point 9mm bullet to the knee.

Positioning is key in self-defense, which is why you should always try to self-defense people in the dark from behind.

Your attacker will draw strength from any signs of fear you show so always try to keep your head covered. Use a hood, ski-mask, or a fistful of lye into his eyes.

Lesson Plan

Week 1: Unarmed Combat, And How to Exploit People That Try It

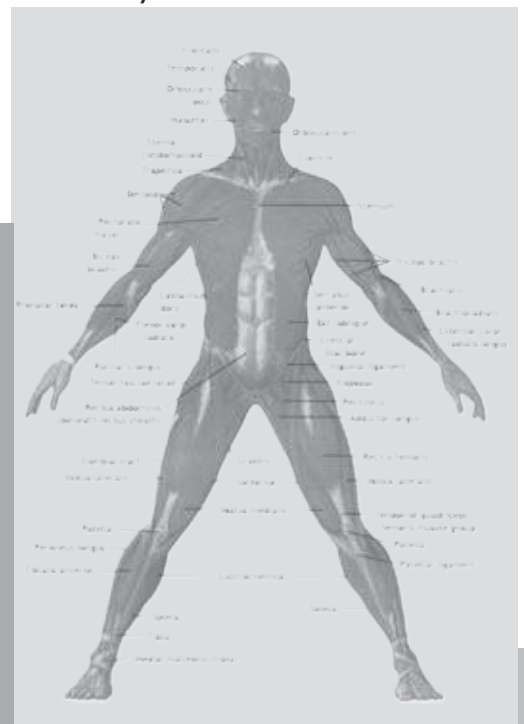
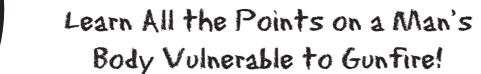
Week 2: Defending Your Future Property

Week 3: Picking Whom to Defend Yourself Against

Week 4: Making Sure No One Saw You Defending Yourself

Week 5: Maps and Locations of ATM Machines that Dont have Cameras

To enroll in the course, write your local parole board and tell them that I've found work.



DISCOUNT WISDOM

I imagine it was harder to be an atheist in ancient Greece, because with so many gods, chances are at least ONE of them was real.

I sympathize with animal rights activists, because I think animals are people too. Inferior, delicious, inhuman people.

Sometimes I wake up screaming. And then I realize I was never asleep to begin with.

They say the lion is the king of the jungle, but I think it's the bulldozer.

Fantasy football is a pretty big waste of time. Unicorns make lousy fullbacks.

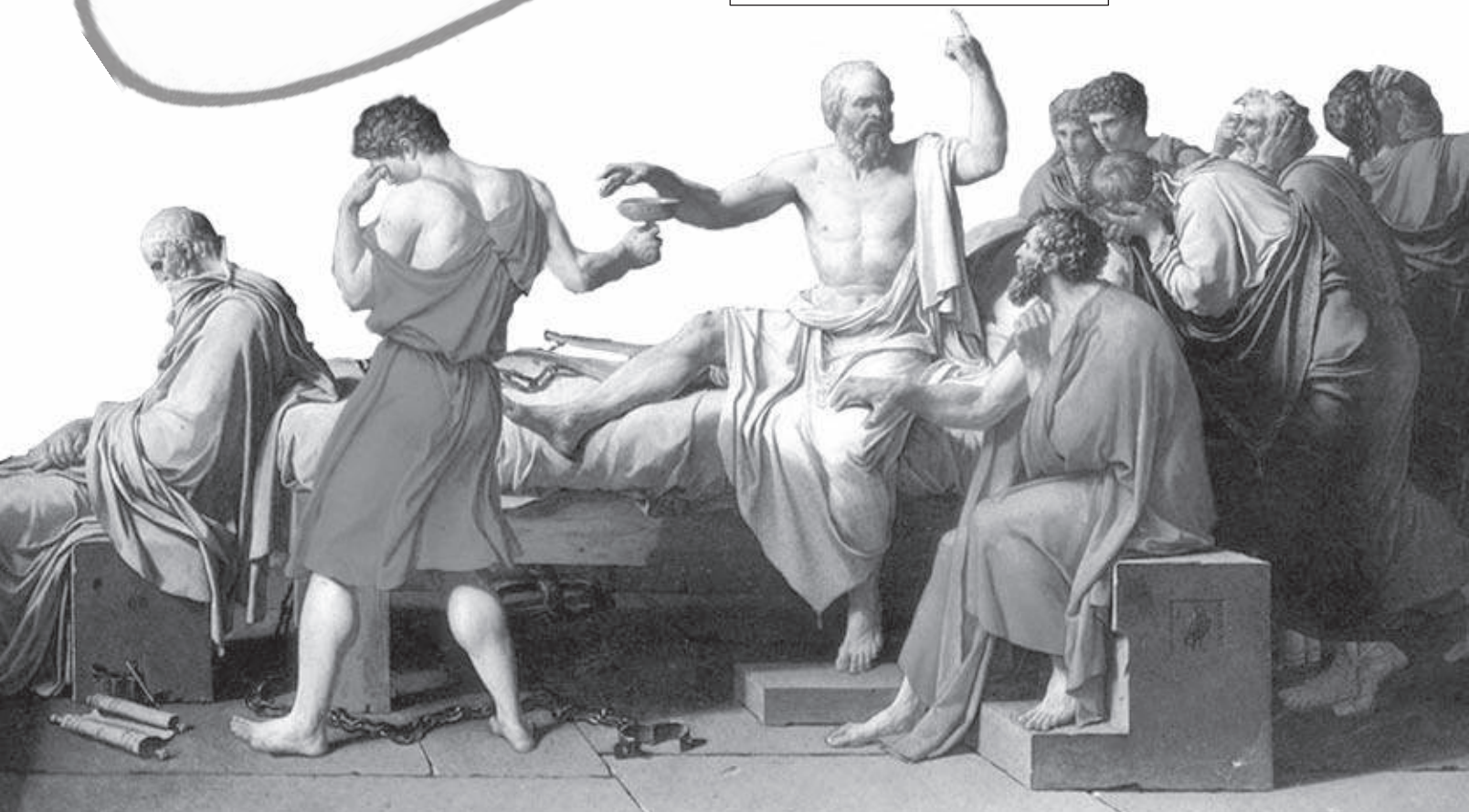
It's hard to distinguish right from wrong. Especially when the Pope is holding a gun to your head.

If I ever come back as a ghost, I won't be an Uncle Tom like that fuck Slimer.

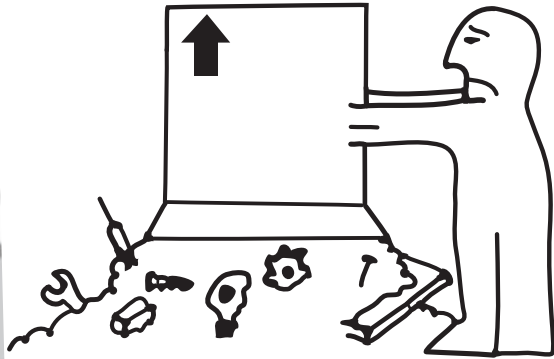
I don't think that Pop Tarts should come in packages of two like they do, because it only reminds me that I'm eating all alone again.

Dad wasn't overly strict with our punishments, he really just wanted us to be prepared for our future. Or at least that's what I would tell myself whenever we broke curfew and he would make us dig our own graves.

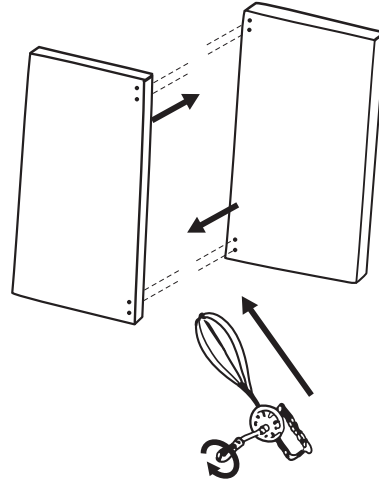
People always tell me I make delicious pizza pie. Well God Damnit, which is it?!



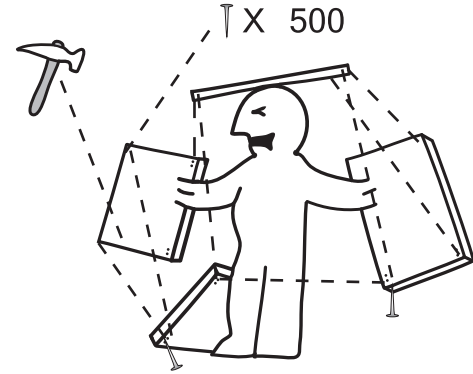
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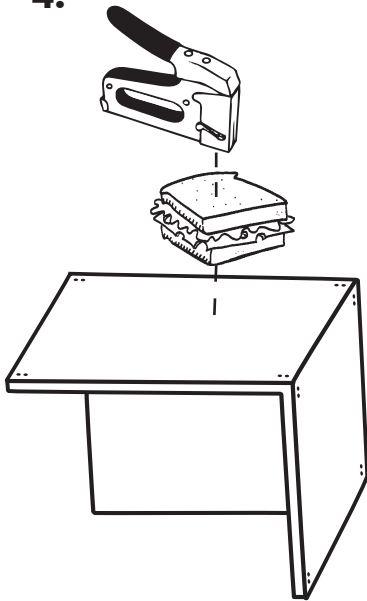
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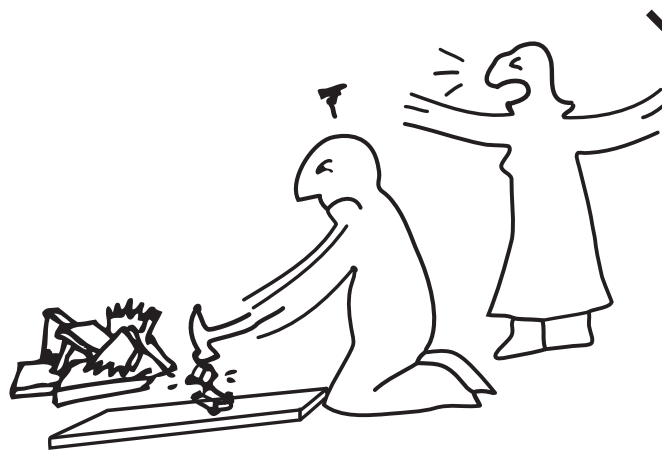
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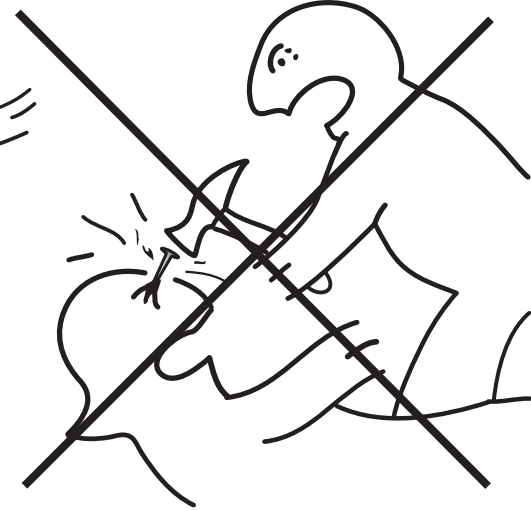
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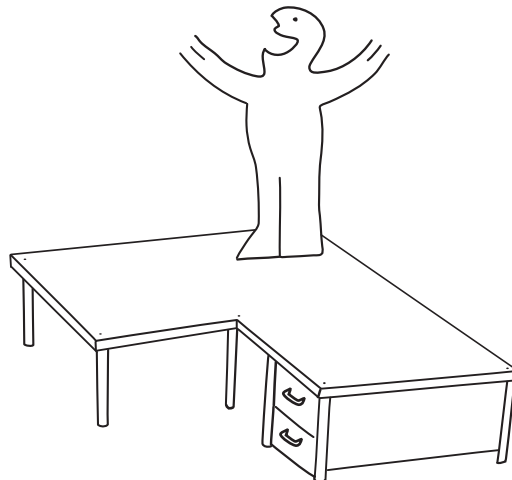
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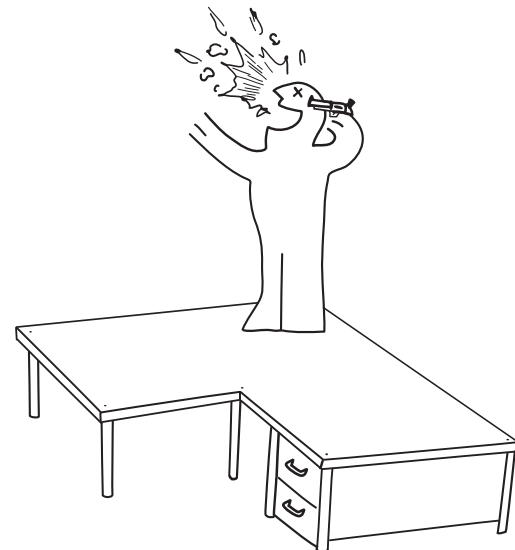
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8.



9.





unAmerican Apparel™

Made in Downtown LA
Declare Jihad on Sweatshops
www.unamericanapparel.com

Yvonne was born and raised in Kansas City, heartland of America. She has been with the company for eight months now, and we still don't know what the fuck she looks like. Around the office we've come to love Yvonne for her shrill screams and darting eyes.

These Polaroids were shot by fellow employee John Meyers at the company apartment in Tehran. Our cool-hunters have been on the streets and in the nightclubs, finding the hottest new trends for you. The burqa Yvonne is wearing is now available in black, charcoal, and whorish dark blue. \$700