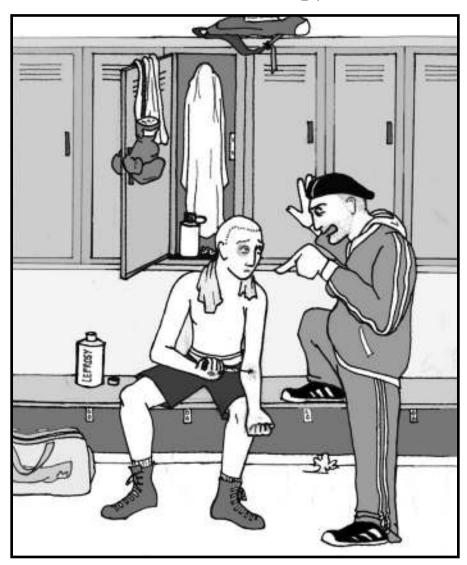




You Wanna Be a Champ, Doncha?!





@ Blake's on Telegraph Featuring

Chris Garcia Kris Tinkle eleggie Steele Ali Wone

John Hoogasian

September 5th - tickets \$8 doors at 8:00 PM - show starts 8:30 PM

ticketweb.com blakesontelegraph.com/sep.htm squelched.com



BULKING UP SINCE 1991

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(using two Bowflexes at once)

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FRICKE-PARKS (510) 489-6543

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 that there are only so many mirror jokes you can make. Our offices are located in 310 Eshleman.

Is this fucking written in wing-dings? This thing is fucking written in wing-dings. My diary is black and contains my feelings. It'll understand when I kill them all. I blew my nose the other day. It was his birthday, and I wanted him to feel special, that I was his and no one else's. My old video games are the best. They never have more than 64 bits. Bubble baths are a huge cause of urinary tract infections, but so is shoving dirt into your urethra. Coke bottles, the glass ones I mean, are so sexually shaped. It's not like I want to have sex with them but almost.

Questions, comments, suggestions?

FEEDBACK@SQUELCHED.COM

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There's a New Sheriff(s) In Town

Dear Reader:

So it looks like the old editors decided to be pricks and graduate. It turns out that they had done some bullshit loophole thing and "completed their core requirements with a minimum grand point average of 2.0." Well I say, fuck that noise. Have fun with the rest of your life: decorating your cubicles with "For Better or For Worse" cartoons and seriously considering flood insurance. Maybe you'll see me out the greasy little window of your office building, both doing and eating donuts in the parking lot and blasting Blink 182. Not that I even like Blink 182. It's just that *you'd* be too old to understand it.

Anyway, what this means for you the reader is that the magazine will be changing hands. But it doesn't have to be a scary thing. I know you were with the old editors for a long time, but I think that we can have just as much fun together, if not more! You like video games? I like video games, too! You want to go to Hurricane Harbor? Unlike that bitch Mom of yours, I'll take you there on weekends. You won't have to worry around me, I'll be like the *cool* editor. Want a cigarette?

Just so you know what you'll be getting into, here's a list of some of the transitions we plan on implementing this year:

- Changing the Squelch constitution from endorsing sexual harassment to expressing our indifference towards it.
- Hazing is a barbaric practice that should have been abandoned years ago. It will be dropped as soon as the ASUC OKs our constitution changes in January. Hang in there, newbies!
- The magazine, if ingested, will no longer immediately produce violent diarrhea.
- Due to a pending lawsuit, we will now be allowing black students on the staff. Sorry it took so long, guys!
- We've switched from employing monkeys on typewriters to Malaysian children on Apple II's. They're really finding their voices.

We look forward to entertaining you this year, please loosen our shackles. Ow! Stop whipping me! -FTH & DH

Join the Squelch

MGGINGS: Wednesdays 7-8pm, 103 Wheeler

Do you like reading the Squelch?
Do you like reading your own writing even better?
Come to meetings and get your writing in the magazine, you selfish bastard!

Submit at submit@squelched.com

Come to Heuristic Squelch meetings, Wed. 7-8pm in 103 Wheeler! We need writers, designers, artists, business-type people, and people who will just hang around/make it look like we're working harder by comparison.

or

Submit your writings to submit@squelched.com! Either way is cool, honest!

Visit www.squelched.com for more info, broheim!



Federal Trade Commission Starts, Ends Google Anti-trust Suit

By DAILYSQUELCH.COM, synergy mah bitches

WASHINGTON, D.C. (DS) - On the cusp of Google's planned buyout of DoubleClick, the online advertising industry's leading ad-seller, the Federal Trade Commission has both opened and closed its antitrust suit directed at the world's top search engine.

"As Google has already purchased numerous smaller online advertising firms, we at the Federal Trade, er, uhhh," stammered FTC Chairman Deborah Majoras as a Google intern in the audience held aloft posterboard reading, "Recent searches: prenup divorce hitman shemale prostitute."

A representative from the Department of Justice followed in the press conference, stating that, "To let one company dominate the future medium of advertising is both unjust and immoral." The press conference ended abruptly when an unnamed reporter suffered

a violent coughing fit, his coughs sounding remarkably like the words, "transformers," and "erotic fanfiction."

When asked for comment, Google CEO Larry Page replied, "Oh, hey Candice. How's Valtrex working for you?" Then he laughed long and hard.

Alan Greenspan Pretty Sure New Best Friend is Actually CNN Obituary Writer

By DAILYSQUELCH.COM, Web 7.0

VIRGINIA (DS) - Former Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan has recently been seen visiting various parks, zoos, and other relaxing locations with a new best friend. But the 81-year-old's joy at finding a new chum has been marred by suspicion after discovering that his friend, James Marston, is the lead obituary writer for CNN.com.

"Well, I don't meet a lot of people, being as old as I am, and I was so happy to meet this nice young man in the park," said a genial Greenspan in an interview on his porch where he dispenses homespun economic wisdom to neighborhood children. "But then I started noticing, James keeps bringing a notebook wherever we go, and he's always writing down things I say, and once I coughed real hard and he leaned in real close like he was waiting for something."

When confronted, Mr. Marston assured Mr. Greenspan that there was nothing false or sinister about their relationship and the two shared a hearty hug. "Your friendship just means so much to me," said Marston, before clapping and screaming "BOO!" directly into Mr. Greenspan's face.



In Other News8

Power Metal Guitarist Shreds Contract Page A3

Nicole Ritchie Gives Birth to Drunken Abortion Page B8

Fat, Depressed Scientist Releases Another Report Claiming Chocolate Cures Something Page A7

Damaged Picasso Paintings "Completely Ruined ... We Think" Page C13

Bratz ARG Nears Finale

By Kevin Deenihan, married in what was probably a lovely ceremony

Hundreds of thousands of teenage girls descended on a remote area of Saskatchewan on Tuesday, in preparation for the finale of the popular, complex Alternate Reality Game promoting the movie "Bratz."

The ARG began over six months ago, when the Bratz trailer was first screened before "Kickin' It Old Skool" with Jamie Kennedy.

"Stacy and I loved the part where the mean girl was thrown in the pool and screamed 'You Bratz!'" said 13year old Ashley Richardson. "Then a phrase flashed on the screen, and I said, 'oh my god, I think that was Ancient Sumerian."

Decoding the message lead the two, and millions of other young girls, into a complex web of mysterious websites, numerological puzzles, and painstaking analysis of DNA/ RNA patterns. The community started collaborative MySpace groups and donated the use of billions of supercomputer time cycles. The resulting plaintext, once translated from the Aramaic, told the story of Heather, a fish-out-of-water young girl plunked into a new stepfamily where no one understood her.



"I remember when we solved the Orion Belt puzzle, and it led us to a Forever 21 website with a coupon for 10% off," said 14-year old Lindsey McDonald. "I was crushed, but then Becky said to look more closely at the cute knit top with the strange black and white pattern."

"It was the Fibonacci sequence, only with every third number removed," Lindsey said. "Chapter Three had just begun."

Legal filings obtained by players with Lawyer Daddies point to a mysterious organization known as the DollMasters behind the Game, which has been nicknamed "Red Dog" by avid players.

The recent resolution of the SETI puzzle led players to a simple webpage with a set of GPS coordinates pointing to Northern Canada and a timer countdown.

"We think it'll finally resolve if Heather dates her best friend or abandons him for the hot-but-mean football player," said a shivering Rory Tesota. "Or maybe it'll just lead us down this rabbit hole a little deeper."

"Hyphy Movement" Meets Hyphy Resistance, Thousands Dead

By Owen Javellana, high on life

The infectious spread of a popular Bay Area-based hip-hop genre, known as the Hyphy Movement, escalated to a bloody climax yesterday, as tensions between extremist Pro-Hyphy Reformers and Purist Anti-Hyphy Resistance erupted in brutal combat. Surviving eye witnesses report that Anti-Hyphy Guerilla Insurgents ambushed the Hyphy Movement's Honor Guard Battalion as they ghost-rid their whips into rebel territory, hoping to convert the natives to their cause.

"If Our Glorious Hyphy Revolution is ever to enlighten the non-believers of the world, we must maintain tactical momentum and crush the Underground Anti-Hyphy Dissenters. Any more Hyphy Failures like yesterday's Hyphy Massacre and the Movement will suffer *hella* consequences, yadadamean?" said Curtis Green, Berkeley High School sophomore.

Hearing this, many Bay Area residents replied, "... What?"

Announcing DailySquelch.com

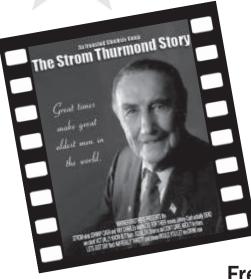
Tired of waiting a month for more Squelch? Do you want to read the Squelch EVERY DAY? No? Well jam your holes with corks. We're gonna give it to you anyway.

Visit DailySquelch.com for new jokes every weekday all school year.

And check the archives for all the jokes you already missed this summer. Where were you? :(

Interesting in investing in fickle internet ventures? We should talk. feedback@dailysquelch.com

Failed Biopics



An Ironclad Chicken-Coop: the Strom Thurmond Story

Starring The Rock as Young Strom and A Wrinkly Leather Puppet as Old Strom

Tagline: "Great times make great oldest men in the world."

Chronicles subject's harrowing struggle against: African-American Nurse Clementine.

Authentic dialogue:

Thurmond: "Clementine, you biscuit-headed mongrel-cow. Bring your Nubian rump into the conservatory at once, before I have it stuffed and mounted like the common hippopotamus you are!"

Clementine: "Fuck this, I quit."

Thurmond: [dies]

Film ends when: Strom's death brings about a wave of nostalgic racism throughout the South.

Free Mumia: The "Free Mumia" Story

Starring Malcolm Jamal-Warner as Mumia

Tagline: "The amazing true story of Mumia, an innocent Black Panther out for a stroll who witnessed a cop shoot himself five times in the face. Also, coincidentally, the cop had just shot Mumia's brother. Also then Mumia picked up the cop's gun and shot himself with it. Also he had powder burns."

Chronicle's subject's harrowing struggle against: Own Alleged Demons.

Authentic dialogue:

Mumia: Scrappy, I need you to be strong and listen to me for a while, okay? Some people think I did a bad thing, so I'll have to go away for a while. I need you to take these books to the homeless shelter for me.

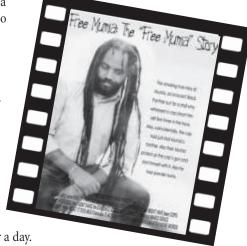
Scrappy the Orphan: Oh my gosh! What do they think you did? **Mumia:** They...They think I shot a white police officer five times.

Scrappy the Orphan: But you love white police officers!

Mumia: I know, it's crazy. I forgive them though, they're just doing their jobs. **Scrappy the Orphan:** But who will volunteer at the abused dog shelter with me?

Mumia: I don't know, Scrappy. I just don't know.

Film ends when: Mumia dies for our sins. As he ascends to heaven, all white people become black for a day.





Beelzebooze: the Stephen Baldwin Story

Starring Billy Baldwin as Stephen Baldwin

Tagline: "You can't drink a Bible."

 $\textbf{Chronicles subject's harrowing struggle against:} \ \textbf{Alcoholism}, \textbf{Retarded-Looking Face}$

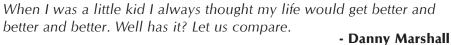
Authentic dialogue:

Stephen: (*praying*) "Okay, Lord. Guide my hand. I sort of quit all the drinking like you requested, and I even made a Christian skateboarding team, which I'm sure you'll find awesome in a most extreme way. Now please. What am I to do now?"

Jesus: "Star in some movies about giant snakes for a while."

Stephen: "Righteous!"

Film ends when: Stephen triumphs over his alcoholism long enough to victoriously star as Barney Rubble in a straight-to-DVD Flintstones movie again.



MF

Mornings

Me at 6: I wake up early for cartoons!

Me at 16: I wake up early to yell at my parents.

Me at 26: I wake up early because my air mattress has a leak in it.

Fantasies

Me at 6: I meet the Ninja Turtles and we go on adventures together!

Me at 16: I meet Thom Yorke who tells me he's my real father and we go on adventures together.

Me at 26: I meet naked Anne Hathaway from Brokeback Mountain and naked Anne Hathaway from Havoc and we have sex. Anne Hathaway from The Princess Diaries watches.

Parents

Me at 6: I love my daddy!

Me at 16: I hate my daddy.

Me at 26: I wish I wasn't a daddy.

Best Friend

Me at 6: My best friend is John! We go to school together!

Me at 16: My best friend is my pot dealer. I'm not sure what his

name is, but I think it's Pot Dealer.

Me at 26: I think a dog smiled at me on the bus.

Favorite Movie

Me at 6: Home Alone!

Me at 16: Neon Genesis Evangelion the Movie.

Me at 26: The part in Boogie Nights where you can see Heather

Graham's bush.

Favorite Food

Me at 6: Hot dogs!

Me at 16: Hot dogs!

Me at 26: Hot dogs!

Last Book Read

Me at 6: Hop on Pop!

Me at 16: Tuck Everlasting.

Me at 26: Shit, I think it was Tuck Everlasting.

Finances

Me at 6: My parents give me 10 dollars a week.

Me at 16: My parents give me 25 dollars a week.

Me at 26: My parents will start giving me money again if I sign a

sobriety contract.

Professions

Me at 6: I want to be an astronaut!

Me at 16: I want to be a rock star. On the moon!

Me at 26: I want to be someone that gets health insurance.







Fall 2007 Lineup

Don't Miss.. FRIDAY NIGHT FILMS!

Aug 31 - Ocean's Thirteen - 7 & 9:15p

Sep 7 - **Paris, Je T'Aime** - 7 & 9:15p

Sep 14 - Campus MovieFest - 7 - 9:30p

Sep 28 - **Grindhouse** - 7 & 10:15p

Oct 19 - Transformers - 7 & 9:30p

Nov 2 - **Hairspray** - 7 & 9:00p

Nov 16 - **Superbad** - 7 & 9:00p

All films are just \$3 for UCB students! (\$5 General) Films are shown in Wheeler Auditorium

Admit ONE to: OPEN MIC COMEDY NIGHTS

Wednesday, September 19 Gelateria Naia Lounge

FREE to attend, FREE to perform

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SEAT 23

2007

E-mail superbcomedy@gmail.com w/subject "Open Mic" to sign up

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32ND ANNUAL SAN FRANCISCO COMEDY COMPETITION SEMIFINALS

WHEELER AUDITORIUM

PRICE \$7.00 UCB STUDENTS \$12.00 GENERAL ADM.

SNEAK **PREVIEW**

Wednesday, Sept. 12 Wheeler Auditorium

FREE for students!

SUPERB Concerts VIP PASS

FREE Friday Noon Concerts on Lower Sproul

9/14 - **Zion I** 9/21 - Finding Mercury 10/1 - Girl Talk w/Dan Deacon 10/19 - The Fiery Furnaces 10/26 - Wallpaper

11/2 - **Enon** 11/9 - Aria Jalali 11/16 - **Dead to Me**

Other shows

10/2 - Comedians of Comedy w/Patton Oswalt and more

Zellerbach /\$20 UCB students /\$27.50 gen. Tickets: Zellerbach Box Office or Ticketmaster

10/18 - Poetry Slam: Solomon Sparrow's Electric Whale Revival w/Buddy Wakefield

Pauley Ballroom, 7:00 PM Advance tickets: \$5 UCB students / \$7 gen. At door: \$10 UCB students / \$12 gen





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THE BAY'S HOTTEST COLLEGE CLUB NIGHT IS BACK!



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>20 & UNDER \$5 COVER*

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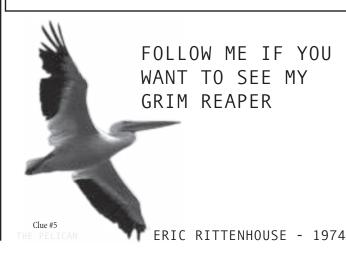
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THE GERIATRIX-

A Cyberpunk Novel for Old People CHAPTER FIVE: Do I Have a Virus?

"So why are you here?"

"I hear... I hear you know computers. I've got electronic mail to send to my grandson. But I'm scared and confused."

"Say no more."

Walter powered up the desktop of his gleaming new Apple II. As if cured suddenly of arthritis, his fingers flew across the keyboard, effortlessly opening the icons. He was double, even triple-clicking. Soon the internet command prompt screen was in view, ready for the street address of the website.

"You got onto the Internet without a password?" asked Edith, wowed by the technical wizardry before her.

Walter took a drag from his Meerschaum pipe. "That's right. I'm a hacker. Folks in the cyberland call me MetaMucil."

Just then, Edith realized what she was getting into.

"You're not worried they'll catch you?"

"There's no way. I'm running on five operating systems."

Walter then dragged the "cursor" over Edith's poem about Jesus onto the web's page and quickly pressed a combination of buttons on the computer's typewriter.

"You weren't followed here, were you?" he said suddenly, affixing her with eyes that had seen so much.

101010

"No. I took back routes, deserted ones. Accidentally drove very slowly past the place a couple times."

Opening up a second "window," Walter tapped a second combination, causing the exact poem to appear once again.

"What else can you do on the Interface?" she asked, her eyes betraying her increasing nervousness and rheumatism.

"Whatever you want, dearie. MIDI of Camptown Races? Two clicks, and bam, it's there. Pictures of the cutest cats you've ever seen? Just six URLs away."

Suddenly, another window popped up on the screen with the mysterious and foreboding title of "AIM Conversation - ~BaBy-qUrL-819~ 10:19 AM."

Damn, thought Walter, we've been counter-hacked.

"We got trouble, Edith. Someone's on to us...
and they don't like what we're doing." Sweat
trickled down Walter's normally cool
brow as he read the window's cryptic
message:

~BaBy-gUrL-819~ (10:19:20)
: Hey there stud. Wanna chat some time? Check out my page here. I'll be waiting...;)

Edith was visibly shaken. "What does it mean, Walter? What does it *mean*?"

"It's code. Probably the feds.
There's no time to build a firewall,
I'm just going to have to fight this
virus head on."

As the clock rushed, Walter typed as hard as he could, hitting every possible combination of the control key and a letter in a matter of minutes. The window finally disappeared behind another window informing him that updates were available for his computer.

"We're in the clear," he sighed.

After Walter finished typing Edith's grandson's full name into the "Send To" form on the e-mailing website and hit the enter key, he turned to her.

"Now. There's the little matter of payment."

1000101

0101011

Edith, eager to escape Walter's den of inter-crime, plunked down the jar of pennies and headed for the door.

the AmeriCatalogue the store for the misguidedly patriotic



American-Sized AmericaPod

Hard drive holds 2.0 Texas-sized terabytes. Only plays Lynyrd Skynyrd's "Freebird."

\$300.00 Comes in white and white.



Commemorative 9/11 Plate

Honor the innocent lives lost on our nation's most tragic day, a day which tested our courage, a day when brave men made selfless sacrifices and 300 million hearts beat as one, by buying this plate.

> \$19.11 Porcelain. Made in Canada.



Big Chief Contrition Doll

Talks when you pull on his string!

Says the following phrases: "I forgive you."

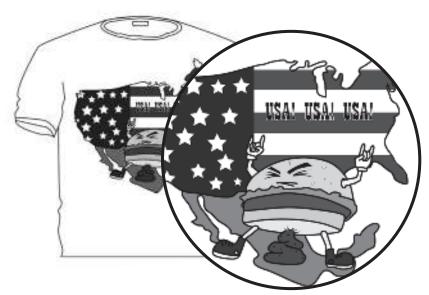
"Thanks for giving me civilization!"

"Well, the blankets were nice anyway!" "You've done a great job with all our land!"

"You reserved this place just for me?"

\$14.92

Runs on AA batteries, not included.



Hot Juicy Diplomacy Tee

Show those immigrants why the USA is on top with this shirt celebrating our flamebroiled family values. Social Security number required for purchase.

\$19.99

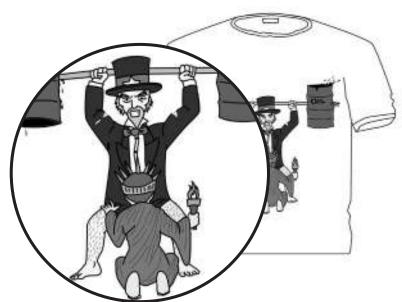
Available in all in sizes that begin with X. For XXXXXL, add \$2.

Will not ship outside of US.

"Rock On Uncle Sam!" Unisex Tee

Give me liberty or give me head! As Uncle Sam deadlifts two barrels of oil, the Statue of Liberty goes down on him (don't worry, they're married), symbolizing our nation's right to be awesome!

\$19.69 Available in red, white, and blue.



8 Wheel Drive Tee

What's tougher than an American-built truck? One that's driving another truck! Teach those hybrid-driving, latte-sipping, environment-not-wanting-to-destroyers a couple lessons about something you and I like to call freedom.

\$19.99

Available in red, white, and blue.

Made in Canada.

Diary of a White Collar Criminal

<u>February 2001 – Big Promotion</u>

I may not have one of those fancy "MBAs" or "GEDs" but if there's one thing I do know, it's landscape architecture. Wait, I mean business. That's right, I just became CEO. Who's an accident now, Dad?

March 2001 - Perks

Those first couple hours as CEO were pretty stressful. I decided to reward myself with a corporate jet flight to the 7-11 down the street. While I was circling overhead waiting for them to build the runway, I ordered a pizza to be delivered inflight. You know what they say: gotta spend money to make money.

April 2001 - Energy Business

At work today, I used the terms 'trunkbutt,' 'shitworm,' and 'cock juggling thunder cunt' twelve times. And all of them were directed at people I was giving a bonus. Man, I am so drunk off power I can't stop vomiting bourbon.

<u> August 2001 – Resignation</u>

Turned in the old resignation. Wanted to spend more time with the kids in a country with weak extradition laws.

<u>February 2004 – Indictment</u>

When I got the subpoena on Monday I knew someone had ratted me out. Someone close to me. Probably someone I've been sleeping with. I'm looking at you, sacks of shareholders' money.

October 2006 - Sentencing

Sauntered/was-carted into court like a man of taste and decency. Judge wanted to give me 24 years. I demanded he sentence me a martini. He won.

October 2006 - Prison

Met my new cellmate, Mad Dog (might be one word). He's an accountant that got nailed for tax fraud. Seems like a nice enough chap, if a little rapey.

<u>December 2006 - More Prison</u>

I'm getting used to prison. Christmas is just around the corner. When I was an executive I always had to work through the holidays. This year I can just relax and enjoy it! MadDawg even said he was getting me a Christmas present.

January <u>2007 – New Years</u>

New Year's was a blast compared to the disappointment of Christmas. That dress seemed more like a present for MadDawg than myself.

June <u>200</u>9 – <u>Released</u>

I'm a free man and I swear to God I'm a changed man. I'm staying away from the corporate world and going into nonprofit. Those pussies will never catch me in the act.

OFFICIAL STATIONERY ABSOLUTELY NOT FOR PERSONAL USE



Greetings! If you're reading this then you're a womyn or man who is considering the bold choice of living a cruelty free lifestyle. Though some may be critical of your new more harmonious existence, there are many excellent reasons to become a vegan:

- Because you object to the cruel treatment of animals
- To achieve a slightly healthier diet at great personal expense
- To impress the other lesbians
- Because you hate being happy
- Because your religion precludes you from being happy

Convinced? Of course you are! Welcome to our family. The first and most important thing to do is to congratulate yourself over and over again. The second step is to actually walk the walk. Here's a helpful list of superior vegan alternatives to murder-based, err, I mean, meat and dairy based foods to help start you off.

Normal Food	Vegan Alternative
Apple with Cheese on it	Apple
Spaghetti with Meatballs	Spaghetti with Inflated Sense of Moral Superiority
Furkey	Tofurkey
Turkey TV Dinner	Oral sex after a poetry slam
Pork á la Beef	Luna bar with a sad face drawn on it
Succulent Cabernet-Braised Short Ribs	Fuck You
Foot-long Hot Dog	Parliament Lights 100's
Bac-O's	Cheerios
Western Bacon Cheeseburger	Frowning all the time

3. Abnormally low ceiling fan 2. China syndrome hutch 1. Love/hate seat **Top Ten Sports Maneuvers for** 10. Investment bank shot 9. Kenneth Lay-up 8. 100 yard dash . . . to the suburbs **6.** Manifest destiknee to the groin

Top Ten Most Thugged-Out Animals

- 10. Bandana slug
- 9. Pimp daddy long legs
- 8. Glocktopus
- 7.50 centipede
- **6.** Hater-spraying mantis
- **5.** Lady thug
- 4. Prescription pill bug
- 3. Gat-erpillar
- 2. Smoke a bowl weevil
- 1. G-Raff

Top Ten Most Dangerous Pieces of Furniture

- 10. Harmchair
- 9. Shottoman
- 8. FUton
- 7. Armoire
- 6. Dying room table
- 5. Slay-Z-Boy recliner
- 4. The Really Unstable Gun Rack

White People

- **7.** Hitting other wrestler with Aeron office chair
- **5.** The sky hooker (aka the steward-
- **4.** Float like a butterfly, sting like a WASP
- 3. Upper-middle-class-cut
- 2. Purchasing Madden 2008
- 1. Master race

Top Ten Feminist Rap Songs

- 10. Estrogen & Juice
- 9. Misogynist P.I.G.
- 8. Hit 'Em Up (For Alimony)
- 7. Ain't Nuthin But a She Thing
- 6. Back that Personality Up
- **5.** No, You Really Can't Touch This
- 4. Have Meaningful Conversations With Tha Police
- 3. Baby Got Bachelor's Degree
- 2. The Real Comfortable-With-His-**Body-Image Shady**
- 1. Menstruate Outta Compton

I WANT TO BE FIRED

BY DANNY MARSHALL

Lately, I've been wanting to get good and fired. It's just one of those things that I want to try once before I die, like meth...again. I've been brainstorming ways. Here are a few:

Propose a 'Cleanest Pussy in the Office' contest

Boss: [Holds up flier with a picture of a girl in a bikini smiling and bending over a fax machine. The header reads, 'Cleanest Pussy in the Office Contest' with the sub-header, 'Find out if you're Ms. Clean.'] What is this?

Me: Oh yeah, you interested in entering?

Boss: Dan, you know we can't tolerate this kind of sexist behavior around here.

Me: Did you just say 'Sexiest Behavior?' Because that's a great idea for another contest.

Start talking like the Mark Wahlberg character from *The Departed*

Me: [Entering room dressed like a cop, with a holster and a fake badge] Sorry I'm late.

Boss: It's ok.

Me: I'm tired from fucking your wife.

Boss: What?

Me: My mom's tired from fucking my dad.

Boss: This is uncalled for.

Me: Maybe. Maybe not. Maybe fuck yourself. My theory on Feds is they're like mushrooms. Feed 'em shit and keep in

the dark. You girls have a nice day.

Only talk about the weekend

Me: So how was your weekend?

John: It's Thursday and we're in the middle of a company-

wide conference call.

Me: Mine was fucking wild.

John: I know, you told everyone in the form of a companywide email. [*John brings up the email and reads*] "I had a wild weekend. I fucked a teenager on Saturday and got drunk and played beach volleyball on Sunday. The cops are looking for me."

Me: Yep, I had a great weekend. So how was your weekend?

Take a really long lunch break

Me: Well, I'm off to lunch.

Co-worker: It's 9 am. **Me:** Not in New York.

vie: Not in New 10

[Later]

Me: [Sets down coat on chair.] I'm back.

Co-worker: You were gone for seven hours. It's now 4 pm. **Me:** You're right. I better get home for dinner. [*Picks up coat*

and leaves.]

When someone asks you a question, respond with a Snapple 'Real Fact'

Boss: Are you ready for the meeting?

Me: Frogs never drink.

Boss: What? I need you to print out the documents. Ken Johnson is due in any second. Can you do that for me?

Me: A hummingbird weighs less than a penny.

[Ken Johnson walks in.]

Boss: Ken, great to see you. Have you met Dan Marshall? **Me:** [*Shaking Ken Johnson's hand*] Beavers can hold their

breath for 45 minutes.





TRUBUSTIC







FEATURING!



IS SIMULIANEUUSLY PLEASED AND PROUD









FEATURING!









WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER the 5TH

DOORS 8:00 PM TICKLIS SO SHOW 8:80 PM ~

WWW.TICKETWEB.COM

BLAKESONTELEGRAPH.COM/SEPHTM

WWW.SQUELCHED.COM

wheelchair accessible

ASUC sponsored

Top Ten Google Search Phrases Bringing People to Our Website Squelched.com (seriously, we're not kidding)

10. white people jokes 21.2 %

- **9.** white jokes 11.6 %
- 8. heuristic squelch 9.8 %
- **7.** squelch 3.7 %
- 6. hilary duff having sex 2.5 %
- 5. porn 1.6 %
- **4.** squelched 1.4 %
- 3. jokes about white people 1.2 %
- 2. kids porn 1.2 %
- 1. hueristic squelch 1.2 %

Top Ten Things Backfiring

- 10. Helicopter ejector seat
- 9. Bringing a gun to a bomb fight
- **8.** Imagining AARP audience naked to cope with stage fright
- 7. Web 3.0: Sentienternet
- 6. Magician assisted suicide
- **5.** Bringing your soap on a rope to prison to avoid dropping it in the shower, having to smuggle it in up your ass
- **4.** Burning down that cigarette factory
- **3.** ACLU wiretapping phones to monitor plots against civil liberties
- 2. Actually fighting fire with fire
- 1. A 1985 lime-green Yugo

CIA JOKES

Dinner

Customer: Waiter, there's a fly in my soup.

Waiter: [strangles customer with piano wire]

JoKe!

What's the difference between a Styrofoam cup and Valerie Plame? A Styrofoam cup is used to drink coffee and Valerie Plame's social security number is 468-88-3657.

oTher JoKe!

A priest, a rabbi, and George Bush are in a plane. The pilot tells them the plane will crash unless two of them jump to their deaths. An Iranian splinter cell with a shoulder mounted SAM is suspected.



RecronomiCon AGENDA

BROUGHT TO YOU BY BRETT HALLAHAN

Please event for evil wizards. You can pick up your name tags at the registration table, located in the heart of the Obsidian Monolith on the Island of Forgotten Souls on the Lake of Eternal Fire which is guarded by the eight-headed Thunder Sphinx whose true name is a thousand whispered secrets. Hand stamps will be required for re-entry.

Below is a tentative schedule of events.

Monday

12 noon: Dragon training workshop with professional dragon trainer Stubby-the-Oft-Injured

12 noon: How to use your Time Talisman

12 noon 70 years ago: Oops! Time Talisman Repair Workshop

Tuesday

Panel discussions about Evil Wizardom's most pressing issues

Room 1A: Those Meddling Kids: Tips on Annihilating The Underage

Room 2A: Converting your

Pentagrams to Quadragrams: Save Time and Money

Room 10: Blood Sacrifices,

Personal Sacrifices: How to Balance Work and Family

Utility Closet B: Dark Wizards: Being a Minority in the Wizarding World Wednesday

All Day: Diablo II Tournament

Thursday

8AM to 2PM: Trade Show

Buy and sell your evil, accursed wares with over 2000 distributors. Get free mousepads, keychains, bottle openers, and gloves for your wizened hands.

3PM: Breed Your Own Army of Darkness... For Less!

A money-saving seminar co-hosted by Saruman the White and Tony Robbins

Friday

10AM: Blood oaths and raffle **12PM:** Closing address from the multidimensional octopus who controls Rupert Murdoch

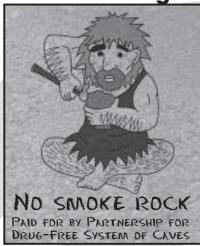
NecronomiCon organizing committee, we look forward to a great week of networking, telekinetic mutilation, and fun fun FUN! Thanks to all our volunteers, and an extra special thanks to our gracious hosts at the Grand Rapids Airport Marriott. Hail Satan!





ANTI-DRUG ADS THROUGH THE AGES

The Stone Age



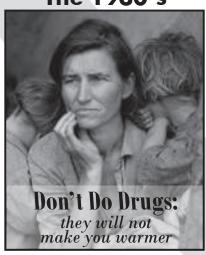
The 1600's



The 1700's



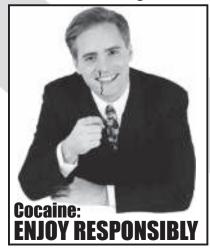
The 1930's



The 1940's



The 1980's



The Future



California law stipulates that all convicted sex offenders must register their name and address with the state. However, many slip through the cracks in this system. By not technically breaking any laws, a few perverted, depraved individuals roam free and non-humiliated. As the campus' shining beacon of morality, the Squelch is compelled to provide you with a list of

UNREGISTERED SEX OFFENDERS



Name: Grant Pollard

Age: 18 Infraction(s):

- Blatantly masturbated in dorm room while roommate had obviously not gone to sleep yet.
- Masturbated to thought of female antagonist from High School Musical.
- DC++ profile filled exclusively with horrifying cartoon porn. **Precautions:**

If you are a cute Asian girl who is into Playstation 3 and anime, continue to not exist in the general vicinity of Foothill.



keley

Addison

nanning V

Haste St

arieton St

Downto

Allston Way

Kittredge St

Vine St

Name: Lizzy Klein Age: 20 Infraction(s):

Hilgard Ave

Virginia St

- Stuck finger in boyfriend's ass before making sure it was cool with him first.
- It was not.
- Keeps getting yeast infections, which

while not entirely her fault, is still pretty annoying and gross. **Precautions:**

If around the Shattuck area, do not state that you might be into pegging after getting drunk a couple days before her birthday. Never again, man. Never again.



Name: Alexis Cho

Age: 20

Description: Overly Liberated Asian Girl

Golf Course D

California-E

Infraction(s):

- Leaves vibrator in dishwasher.
- Constantly claims to be bisexual because she made out with a girl at a party once.

Precautions:

Try not to remind her of men or women. Use gender-neutral pronouns/words. Reproduce through mitosis.



Name: Aria Alger Age: 12? Infraction(s):

- Is hot.
- Flawless makeup and godly push-up bra. **Precautions:**

Parker St

Come on dude, keep it together dude.

Carleton St



Bancroft Way

Name: Charlie Age: 56 (dog years) Description: Very bad boy

Infraction(s):

- Unwanted dry humping of pants legs.

Forest Ave

- Lecherous drooling.
- Refusal to wear clothes in public.

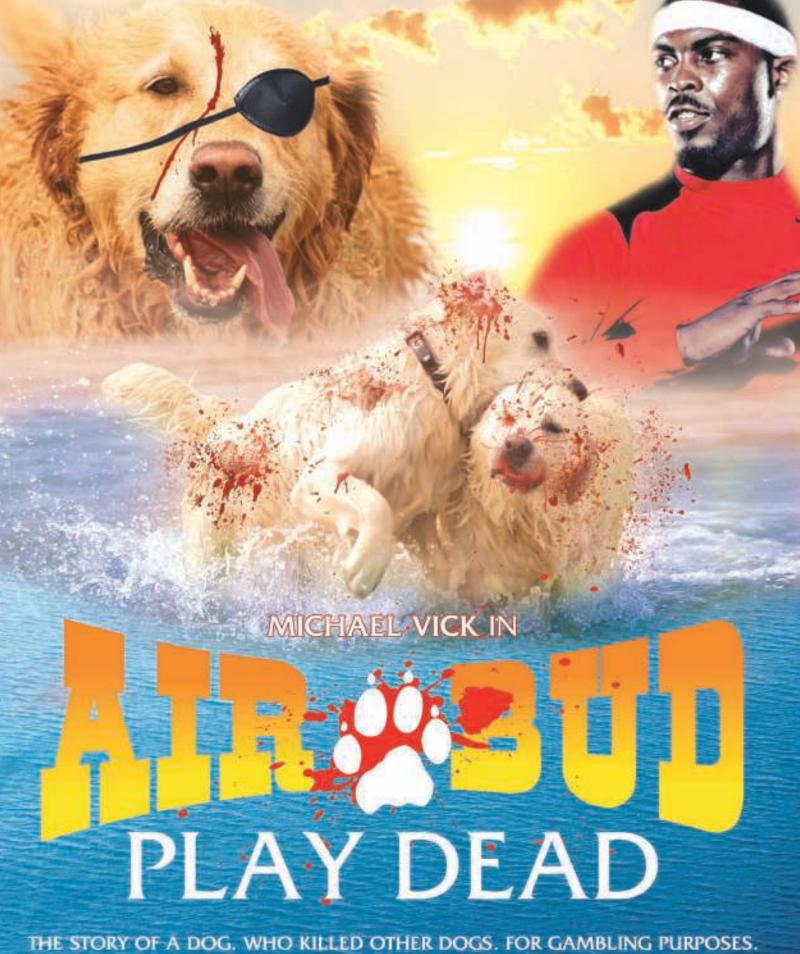
Precautions:

Derby St

Willard Park

Dog whistles, rape whistles, and dog-rape whistles should be carried at all times. Alternatively, suspect can be distracted by squirrels, which are available for free at most rapeprevention workshops.

Garber St



THIS NOVEMBER... SIT. STAY. KILL.