Come Join The 

squelch

Meetings:
Wednesdays 7-8pm, 
Location 101 Wheeler

Submit by: 
March 28th

Submit at: 
submit@squelched.com

+5 Belt of Watching the Goddamn Game in Peace
Hiatus

Some of our more astute readers may have noticed that there was no January issue, while some of our more illiterate readers may have been frightened by the use of “astute” and are now crying and looking for an adult. We’d like to use this space to explain ourselves, and perhaps offer an olive branch to everyone who is smart enough to go to Berkeley but reads Squelch anyway.

Like most respectable organizations, the Squelch has its share of time-honored traditions. One of our more hallowed ones is going to Mexico because we fucking felt like it this time. We felt we should experience the shit out of another culture the only way we know how: eating peyote and sitting around talking about where to get additional peyote. Some of us sat paralyzed for hours, minds filled with strange images and nightmare creatures. We transcended space and time and entered some other dimension that seemed to be based mainly on LCD Soundsystem songs and being scared of dogs. Aztec gods descended from the vaulting heavens, telling us to practice human sacrifice. At least we had the sense not to listen to—no wait aarrrrrgghghghg

Needless to say, with all the time we spent soaking up the scenery and getting put in Mexican jail, we didn’t have a lot of time to do things like write a magazine or get out of Mexican jail. Please write to Amnesty International and help those world citizens who need it most: white druggie college kids.

-FT-H and DH
Palestinian Militants Seize Aladdin’s Lamp
By Kelly Donohue, can show you the world

The Palestinian nationalist group Hamas recently announced that their January breach of the Egyptian border at Gaza was not for “food” and “supplies,” but instead for the lamp containing the Genie from Disney’s Aladdin. After a pitched battle with Egyptian soldiers bearing Kalashnikovs and scimitars, Hamas managed to obtain the lamp and carry it deep into their own territory. The lamp now rests behind Hamas’ most formidable line of defense: a tattered tent guarded by only the strongest children armed with rocks.

Palestinian leader Mahmoud Abbas became the first to take advantage of the lamp’s wish-granting powers. “Israel!” he shouted, rubbing the ancient artifact furiously. “Come on!”

Despite Abbas’s best efforts, his people were not instantly established in the land for which they have fought so hard. “Fooled you!” chortled Egyptian president Hosni Mubarak. “I already used up all the wishes, and the lamp’s powers are useless.” He then sauntered into his beach-side pyramid which housed a harem of Angelina Jolies.

McCain Hesitant to Choose Running Mate/Eventual President
By David Hollingsworth, is so close

At a stump speech in El Paso, Texas earlier this week, Republican presidential hopeful John McCain expressed the difficulty in selecting a running mate, as his tenuous grasp on his own mortal coil makes the decision all the more important. “I don’t have long left,” stated McCain to a crowd of reassuringly denying supporters. “No, no, now, I’m being realistic about the situation. I don’t have long left and I’d like to, just once, have a good president succeed me after I’m gone. I can’t have Huckabee Jesusing everything up or Paul turning this country into the underwater dystopia from Bioshock.”

McCain could not be reached for comment, as shortly after the speech his saggy, creaking frame collapsed and breathed life no more.

In Other News:

Artistic Sellout Finds No Buyers
Page A3

Inter-Fraternity Council: “Fat Chicks May Be OK”
Page C13

One Person Makes A Difference; Hundreds Dead
Page A7

WGA Strike Ends; Writers Write Good Again Now
Page B8
Future Assassins of Barack Obama Turn Out for Obama Campaign  

By Spencer Gilbert, future racist

With his momentum skyrocketing and the March 4th primaries on the horizon, deranged white males eager to have a crack at America’s first black president have thrown their support behind Barack Obama. Speaking from a hand-built log cabin, bearded group spokesman Eugene Douglas fielded questions from reporters. “We’re thrilled to have this monumental opportunity. We see an America ready to move past its old cultural divisions. Only by crushing the symbol of this new hope can we re-establish our proud, fearful, and racist heritage. That is why we are supporting Barack Obama.” Added Douglas, “THE JEWS ARE LIZARD PEOPLE! KEEBLER ELVES PUT A CHIP IN MY HEAD! 9/11 WAS AN INSIDE JOB! WRAAAAAGH.”

When asked for comment on the endorsement, Obama campaign spokesman Bill Burton replied, “This election is not about old versus young, rich versus poor...nor is it about a brilliant black politician versus a group of inbred, rifle-clutching homeschoolers decoding secret messages they believe Jesus hid inside ‘Catcher in the Rye’...our campaign welcomes the support of every American.”

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Presidential Election Called on Account of Rain

by Brett Hallahan, making it rain

In a move that disappointed hundreds of Major League Politics fans, the Bush administration announced this week that the 2008 election will be canceled due to the fierce downpour that gripped Washington, D.C. last Thursday.

“It’s too bad,” said President Bush (Right Field, .233). “It looked like a beautiful year, and both teams were raring to go. But since the weather turned against us, I have no choice but to remain president until the next election. Maybe we can play two in 2012, if it’s nice out.”

Vice President Cheney (Far Right Field, .666) echoed the President’s sentiments, saying “Sure, it’ll be tough continuing to run the country as my personal fiefdom for four more years, but the field’s just so damn muddy. I doubt we could even get one fund-raiser in without slipping.”

Cheney then paused to spit his chewing tobacco into the eye of a nearby child. “See you in November, chumps... er, citizens. Nah, chumps.”

McCain and Obama, Captains of the Republicans and Republicans, dejectedly accepted the news and packed their equipment into their team buses. Only batboy Ron Paul (5th Base, .06) remained, and kept talking about gold and its possible placement within “them hills.”
All right you nitwits, get your asses over here and huddle up. I got some things to say. 
I’ve never seen such a pathetic performance. At this point I’m seriously considering just benching all 
of you and subbing in your tigers.

I’ll be honest with you assholes: I’m not having a good day. I know that a magician should never tell 
his secrets, but I’m going to tell you one anyway: my son’s in jail. And not the kind you’re supposed to escape 
from.

You know what they nailed him for? Public intoxication. He passed out in the bouncy castle after one 
too many Mike’s Hard Lemonades, and what should have been a dazzling show of prestidigitation was just 
another ruined sixth birthday party.

But I grew a pair and I dealt with it. I didn’t just cry, extract an endless chain of garishly colored 
handkerchiefs from my open mouth, and wipe my eyes with them. No, I did what any self-respecting magician 
would do: I reached into a top hat, pulled out my 9 mm “wand,” and “murdered” everyone in the police 
station. I want you boys to go out there with that kind of chutzpah.

Okay, let’s get down to business. We’re losing by twenty points and we’ve committed more personal 
fouls than I can count. My star forward’s injured and my best point guard is in a straightjacket and locked 
inside an aquarium. So I’m gonna need you all to pick up the slack.

Nicholson, I like you. I like you a lot, buddy, but honestly you’ve gotta get your head in the 
game. Every time LaSalle passes you the rock, you charge up the middle like an idiot, try for an 
impossible lay-up when you’re being double-teamed 
by those giants Mason and Laferty, and then on 
the rebound you turn the ball into doves. I can’t 
believe you would do something so crazy! You 
know that card tricks work better in a full- 
court press. Fundamentals, man!

Kowalski! What the hell was that? 
Whose ass did you pull that play out of? 
You pulled it out of Carleton’s?  Man, you 
were supposed to pull it out of the ear of a 
doe-eyed child! Come on!

And Magic Johnson. I’m not even 
sure why I drafted you. Not only are you 
supposed to be retired, but the only magic 
thing you’ve done is not die of AIDS. 
After this game I’m going to do what I 
should have done a long time ago...saw 
your salary in half. Right after I fire you. 

(pauses, looks around at circle of 
gathered players, sighs) Man, why did I ever 
decide to coach magician basketball?
Old Person
“Could you repeat what he just said to me?”
😊 - every minute she spends talking about what prevented her from doing the reading is a minute you don’t have to spend pretending you did the reading.
😊 - Funny, but only in the sense that watching someone fall down a lot is funny.
😊 - keeps asking me for a pen AVOID AT ALL COSTS!

Immigrant
“Where I come from, things are slightly different.”
😊 - Keeps asking the professor about globalization...I think.
😊 - knows more about the U.S. government than you
😊 - possibly a terrorist!???? very hot though

Some Guy
“Hello.”
😊 - Talks, but not that much
😊 - Who?
😊 - Um... he’s nice?

Deathly Ill Guy
“Bleeееееееееееееееееееееееееееееееее”
😊 - I suddenly have the urge to pay much closer attention in Immunology
😊 - Pretty funny. Watch for when he runs out of tissues and starts using notebook paper.
😊 - His notes are pretty thorough, but I think reading them gave me eye cancer

Person in Wrong Class
“On the other hand, I guess I could stand to learn about Foucault for a while.”
😊 - how could he confuse gender studies for nuclear physics?
😊 - Inevitably sits in the middle of the row and trips over every backpack
😊 - Somehow still manages to ask better questions than I do

Girl You Have Crush On
“Oh, did you say something?”
😊 - where does admiring gaze end and eye-fucking begin?
😊 - She’s so beauti- oh god she saw me! Look away!
😊 - God, I hope the guy she always sits next to is gay

Laptop Asshole
“Ya im in class right now omg hes so boring”
😊 - nothing more refreshing than over-the-shoulder porn during Econ lecture
😊 - has poor taste in Flash games
😊 - does facebook really need another picture of him flashing the shocker?
😊 - hey leave me alone you guys im awesome

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Top Ten Signs Your Girlfriend Is Really A Werewolf
10. Becomes irrationally irritable once a month
9. You feel like she’s trying to turn you into something you’re not
8. Has longer and pointier nails than you
7. Travels in “pack” with other women
6. Nibbles on your ear
5. She won’t let you meet her parents
4. When she claws your back during sex, your lungs fall out
3. Won’t eat in front of you
2. Sprays you with pee if attractive women check you out
1. Is imaginary

Top Five Reasonable Conspiracy Theories
5. Interest rates controlled by unelected technocracy in Washington
4. Government flu shots contain deadly influenza virus
3. Every citizen’s voting record is covered up by the government
2. Bush administration behind 9/11... retaliation efforts
1. Israeli government run by the Jews

Top Ten Deadliest jokes
10. Sub-machine pun
9. Double-action entendre
8. Razor sharp wit
7. Dramatic iron
6. Roast
5. Subtle British tumor
4. Shaggy rabid dog story
3. Deadpan
2. Poison with no anecdote
1. (S)wordplay

Top One Red Hot Chili Peppers Songs For Trolls
1. Under the Bridge

Top One Alternate Names For Spider-Man
1. Jizzwrists
Journey to the Center of the Earth
by Jules Verne

The first mile was finished! The intrepid adventurer-cum-academic Professor Lidenbrock looked over the hundred-man digging operation and allowed himself a satisfied smile. “Only 3,948 vertical miles to go until we get to the center of the Earth and its innumerable treasures!” he exclaimed, accurately.

“Sir,” panted his nephew Axel, who toiled in the pit below and was presently damp with sweat, “You’ve been working us for days. These men need a break. And the shovels you’ve given us are shoddy!” He was right. The shovels had been pieced together at the last minute from various bits of silverware that the Professor had stolen from History Department luncheons, and the coolie laborers were exhausted and demoralized. Some of the more insolent among them had questioned the Professor’s prescient decision to begin the journey to the center of the earth from the summit of Mount Fuji.

“If you saved the pocket-money I gave you, boy, you might’ve been able to afford the steam-shovel in which I am currently riding!” chortled Lindenbrock, who took hold of a lever and pulled it. The machine under him shuddered and whined, and steam poured from its many, many mechanisms for legitimate scientific reasons which shall not be described here.

CUjo the BIGASS DOG
By drunk Stephen King

“Oh, SHIT” thought this fuckin woman as she got into her car. “Look at that fucking dog. I am just goonna lie down.”

She lied down in the car because she was tired.

Then this fucken dog shows up at the goddamn window! The dog was all aslobbery and put its face on the window.

“I declare that a CRIMINAL” GHOST in him.

Wait the woman had a kid with her I think. This kid was reasonably scared of the dog. Hold on wait! Also I forgot they forgot to close one of the windows in there car so CUJO does that thing that dogs do where they put their head outside and let their tongue flap in the breeze as you are driving only this time it was THE OPPOSITE AND THE DOG WAS COMING IN.

SHIT. I spilled whiskeys on my lapp. Myhead hurts so fucking much” thought me.

I mean the lady, she got up and she went to the fridge and she started it. She locked the door and put her head against the fridges dashboard and moaned until my wife found her.

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Squelch Classifieds

THE FOLLOWING IS NOT A JOKE: The Squelch proudly presents its newest innovation: a Classified section. Designed for those with advertising needs and a piddling $20, the Classified section is the perfect way to tell the world about your product or service in a staggering 11,000 copies per issue. Did we mention that it’s for $20? This is the king of good deals and you’d be a fool to pass it up. Email business@squelched.com for more information.

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The Da Vinci Code
By Dan Brown

Da Vinci had stayed up all night writing code, but he just couldn’t get the syntax right, “Dammit!” he yelled, throwing down his quill pen. “When is Alan Turing gonna invent some fucking computers so I can put this code in them?”

“You don’t have to shout, Da Vinci,” said a low voice behind him. Da Vinci jumped, startled, then whirled around like a ballet dancer who is supposed to pirouette in full revolutions but is lazy.

Turing stood in the doorway, the stench of the time-machine’s exhaust hanging about him like a sweet musk. He smiled the smile of a man who had invented computers in the present and was satisfied with the work he had done.

Suddenly, 1500 years ago, Jesus had a family and wasn’t divine.

Dinosaur Park
By Michael Crichton

As Malcolm looked at his calculator, his hands began to shake. “No,” he thought to himself, “This can’t be true. Not yet, anyway…” But the evidence was all there. Because the dinosaur skeletons were reanimated by harnessing the power of lightning, they all had too much DNA and would soon start going crazy. And according to Malcolm’s chaos theory calculations, they would start now. Off in the distance, an alarm sounded.

Dr. Grant was busy impregnating dinosaurs with mosquitoes when the alarm startled him. “Probably just another velociraptor flying into a transformer,” he said to himself, and then returned to his work. A crashing sound from the triceratops tank snapped him back to reality, just in time to see a brontosaurus break into the aquarium and feast on one of the triceratops’ furry hides before breaking through the tank’s lead wall with its razor-sharp antlers. Grant reached for his shotgun but was stopped when Malcolm rushed into the room. “Don’t do it! Their genomes are completely unstable!” But it was too late. Grant fired off a shot directly into the leviathan’s DNA core, causing it to evolve into a bird.

First Drafts of Famous Novels

10. Looterans
9. Jehovah’s Leave No Witnesses
8. First Church of Heist
7. Cathoholic
6. Church of Latter-Day Boondock Saints
5. “Rastafarianism”
4. Quakering-and-entering
3. Seventh Day Assaultists
2. Baby-Shakerism
1. HinDUI

Top Fifteen Frattiest Nations
15. Brozil
14. Dudezbekistan
13. Natty Iceland
12. She’s Totally Not a Virgin Islands
11. Heinikenya
10. GameCuba
9. The Dane Cook Islands
8. Lesbianon
7. Von Deutschland
6. Bradagascarc
5. Dave-MatthewGanda
4. Isle of Whites
3. Gel Salvador
2. Fuckin’ CANCUN!
1. Chad

Top Ten Sleepiest Musicians
10. Bed Zeppelin
9. Huey Lewis and the Snooze
8. HiberNate Dogg
7. Yawngwie Malmsteen
6. SomnambuLance Bass
5. Twisted Siesta
4. Catnap Stevens
3. R.E.M.
2. Torporitishead
1. ZZZZZZZZ Top

Top Five Home Improvement Superheroes
5. Soldering Iron Man
4. Storm Windows
3. Incredible Caulk
2. The Human Welding Torch
1. The Thing . . . that is used for home repair
The writers’ strike may have ended, but we still have a good two or three months until quality, scripted programming will return to the air. In the interim, we’ll all be treated to the best that television executives backed into a corner can provide.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>7:00-8:00</th>
<th>8:00-9:00</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>TVPG (CC) 7:00-7:30 (Repeat)</td>
<td>TVG (CC) 7:30-8:00</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Ugly Betty</strong>&lt;br&gt;Betty trips and falls for 22 minutes, empowers women.</td>
<td><strong>Extreme Home Makeover: Extreme Makeover Edition</strong>&lt;br&gt;Three unsuspecting women are transformed into craftsmen ranch houses.</td>
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<tr>
<td>TVG 7:00-8:00</td>
<td>TVG (CC) 8:00-9:00</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>NASCAR presents: Bear-Baiting</strong>&lt;br&gt;Yeehaw! Fuck’n bears!</td>
<td><strong>Family Guy:</strong>&lt;br&gt;“The Big Freakin’ Clip Show”&lt;br&gt;Clips from previous episodes are shown in rapid succession with no cohesive story to tie them together. No one notices the difference.</td>
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<tr>
<td>TV14 (CC) 7:00-7:30</td>
<td>TVG (CC) 8:00-9:00</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>30 Rocks</strong>&lt;br&gt;This week: Geode feels empty inside.</td>
<td><strong>Suitcases! I Demand to Look at Suitcases!</strong>&lt;br&gt;Fred Savage hosts this innovative game show where contestants must shout at closed suitcases until they open, revealing the treasure inside. Based on the British “Please, Let Me Look At That Suitcase If It’s Not Too Much Trouble!”</td>
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<tr>
<td>TV14 (CC) 7:00-8:00 (Repeat)</td>
<td>TV14 (CC) 8:00-9:00 (Repeat)</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Law &amp; Order SVU:</strong>&lt;br&gt;“The Rapes of Wrath”&lt;br&gt;Benson and Stabler fall into a deadly game of cat and mouse while tracking a perpetrator who rapes cats and mice.</td>
<td><strong>Law &amp; Order SVU:</strong>&lt;br&gt;“Lady in Red... Who Gets Raped”&lt;br&gt;The tables are turned on a case when it’s found that the victim is a wealthy heiress, who was raped for her inheritance.</td>
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<tr>
<td>TVG 7:00-8:00 (Repeat)</td>
<td>TV14 8:00-8:30</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Pokeclone: Battle Card Monster Yelling:</strong>&lt;br&gt;“The Ultimate Fighting Attack”&lt;br&gt;Every character spends the entire episode powering up for the battle in the next episode.</td>
<td><strong>Love Love Panic:</strong>&lt;br&gt;“Kekekeke (Part IX)”&lt;br&gt;A ghost comes to the middle school when the girls are preparing for their big ghost-hunting test. Everyone is ashamed.</td>
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<tr>
<td>TV14 8:00-8:30</td>
<td>TV14 8:30-9:00</td>
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<tr>
<td><strong>Full Metal Apothecary:</strong>&lt;br&gt;“Emerald Blade Fury”&lt;br&gt;Gantu is upset when his high school rival keeps vomiting snakes during their date.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Time</td>
<td>TV14 (CC) 9:00-10:00</td>
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<tr>
<td>9:00-10:00</td>
<td>Desperate Housewives</td>
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<td>9:00-10:00</td>
<td>TVG (CC) 9:00-10:00 (Repeat)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00-11:00</td>
<td>American False Idol</td>
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<tr>
<td>10:00-11:00</td>
<td>Law &amp; Order SVU: <strong>“Rape of Good Hope”</strong>&lt;br&gt;Sparks fly when the precinct goes on spring break and their cruise ship gets taken hostage by a band of rogue terrorist rapists.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00-11:00</td>
<td>TV14 (CC) 10:00-11:00</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

**TVMA (CC) 9:00-10:00 (Repeat)**

**Family Guy: “The Big Freakin’ Clip Show Special”**

The same episode you enjoyed an hour earlier on FOX, but this time with your favorite jokes cut for content and time restraints.

**TVMA (CC) 9:30-10:00**

**Poorly Drawn Stoner Shit**

This week: Skeleton farts on Voltron. EAT IT UP, MOUTH-BREATHERS.

**TVMA (CC) 10:00-10:30 (Repeat)**

**Drawings of Dicks Waved at Camera**

A repeat of the heart-warming Hanukkah special.

**TVMA (CC) 10:30-11:00**

**What If Old Hanna-Barbera Characters Said “Fuck”?**

Touché Turtle gets an abortion.

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**Tyra on TB**

Originally slated as an eye-opening look at tuberculosis sufferers, host Tyra Banks took this one-hour special in a new direction when Tyra Banks noticed her initials in the title sequence of Tyra Banks’ “Tyra Banks on TB.” Now, Tyra Banks will give insight into the life of Tyra Banks and also how Tyra Banks it is for Tyra Banks to Tyra Banks Tyra Banks.

**Pride and Prejudice: Tokyo Drift**

The gripping sequel to Pride and Prejudice places Elizabeth and Darcy-san in the race of their lives after he moves his auto shop to the mean streets of Tokyo. When Darcy offends the Yakuza at an ice cream social, the couple find themselves in a battle of wills. Love letters fall into the wrong hands, and high-octane folly ensues. To top it off, a bunch of spoilers are put on top of things. Come see the thrill ride described by the ghost of Joel Siegel as “ladylike and prudent.”
Anderson Cooper Interviews Anderson Cooper
Transcript provided by Max Ebert

Anderson Cooper: Before we get going, I just gotta say: I am a HUGE fan. Thank you for granting me this interview.

Anderson Cooper: (laughs) Please, the pleasure is all mine. I've never met such an attractive reporter.

AC: Neither have I. Anyway, to business. Many of your fans fawn over your hard-hitting, pull-no-punches style of journalism. But naysayers often dismiss you as nothing more than a simple man with a soft heart and hard facts. How tremendous is your impact?

AC: (smiles, waves hands dismissively) Well, I wouldn't say tremendous, exactly. Gigantic, yes. Tremendous, no. Perhaps humongous. Did you know I wrote a thesaurus?

AC: Ah yes, your #1 bestseller, Anderson Cooper's List of Words That He Knows. I heard that they had to tape two calculators together to tally up the sales. Next question: what's on your agenda?

AC: I've got this project in the works. It's called "Anderson Cooper 720," which is similar to my current show except that it's played twice in a row. It comes on right after Anderson Cooper 360. At the end of 720 I point at the camera and smirk . . . twice. Oh, and did I say similar, back there? I meant absolutely identical in every way.

AC: Wow, that's just incredible! When does it air?

AC: Before twenty-three hours of inferior programming. By which I mean Thursdays at 7.

AC: Oh no! I'm always busy at 7. That's when I stand in front of the mirror and gaze into my own eyes. I suppose I could always put the television directly behind me.

AC: Definitely. Speaking of which, it's almost 7. (fingers car keys)

AC: Gotcha. Last question. Any take-home advice for potential journalists?

AC: No, because advice is for Dan Rather's bastard children. I lead by handsome example. By "handsome" I mean "being" and by "example" I mean "handsome."
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Scene 1
Frightened Man: [waking up] What ... what's going on? What is this!?
Saw: This is the game.
FM: Where are my glasses, I can't see!
Saw: These are the rules. In the center of the room is a chair. Underneath the chair, I have placed your glasses. You must wait in this room for ten hours. This is the choice: If you sit on the chair, your glasses will be crushed. And if you do not ... [dramatic pause] your hips are going to get pretty tired.
FM: Oh no, that's so ... inconvenient.
Saw: Yes, exactly.
FM: Couldn't I just sit on the ground?
[a pause to think]
Saw: It's really dirty.
FM: But, like, I was just passed out on the floor, so this jacket's ruined anyway...
Saw: No it's awful, really awful. I never clean it.
FM: [settling in] Mmm. This is actually really comfortable. Good for the back.

Scene 4
FM: Where's the key?
Saw: In your stomach. [evil laugh]
FM: ...So I can just wait to poop it out?
Saw: Yes!
FM: I dunno, that doesn't seem so bad. I mean I've had kidney stones before so--
Saw: Just wait until you have poo all over your hands. It's gonna be terrible.
FM: [pointing to a hideous contraption going into his jaw] Okay, so what does this thing on my face do?
Saw: I thought your teeth looked pretty crooked.

Scene 9 (Flashback)
FM1: [waking] Uuugh, my head.
FM2: [waking] Fuck, where are we?
Saw: Listen closely. At your current heart rate, this room will be devoid of oxygen in 30 minutes, and you will asphyxiate. The door is electronically set to open after 60 minutes. The only way to survive is to kill your best friend using this convenient pneumatic drill press.
FM1: What about that window up there?
Saw: Oh. It's stuck. I think the painters painted over it.
FM2: There's a trick for when that happens. You have to pull inwards before pushing out. Here, Bill, climb on my shoulders...
Saw: Stop, that's dangerous. Uh, the window is covered in poison and in order to get the antidote you'll, um, have to kiss each other. Like, a serious mouth kiss. Hello? Guys? Hello?

Scene 22 (CGI not done)
Saw: [setting up torture machine]
Groggy Man: [waking] Huh? Where am I?
Saw: Shit, you weren't supposed to wake up now... can you go back to sleep for a while?
GM: Um... what are you doing with that drill?
Saw: I'm, uh, a carpenter. I'm fixing this chair you fell asleep in.
GM: Oh, I see. Are you fixing all these chains, too?
Saw: Yes. They're... wood chains. They need some more nails.
GM: Oh, nails, okay. That explains it; I think you may have accidentally dropped some into my crotch and then accidentally hammered them in.
Saw: Yeah. I'll get to those in a second.
GM: It's cool. Y'know, it looks like you're using a bit that's too big to attach this iron maiden mask. You might just want to go with a regular screwdriver if you're trying to--
Saw: Fuck it. [Shoots him]
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3rd Grade Science Fair Projects

Research Question
What is a graph?

Hypothesis
It is how numbers are in love.

Prediction
An 8 is a girl.

Experiment
Start long division homework.

Observations
It is hard.

Testing/Methodology
Go outside.

Results
Fell out of tree and hurt knee.

Oh my gosh I forgot graphs!

Research Question
What did dinosaurs smell like?

Hypothesis
Lemon Otter Pops and sand.

Prediction
Otter Pop I dropped on the beach will taste bad.

Experiment
Go ask Grandpa what his dinosaur smelled like.

Observations
Grandpa is dead.

Testing/Methodology
I went to the museum and smelled one of their dinosaurs. It smelled like Grandpa.

Results
Grandpa = dinosaur?

Research Question
I’m going to make a volcano.

Hypothesis
It’s gonna be boss.

Prediction
Also it’s gonna be rad.

Experiment
Top secret, nerd.

Observations
Red food paint makes it look like fire.

Testing/Methodology
Aw man it smells.

Results
Give me first place.

Research Question
Hand Turkeys!

Hypothesis
I wish it were Thanksgiving RIGHT NOW!

Prediction
It isn’t yet. Damn!

Experiment
His name will be Chuck and he is a boy turkey.

Observations
Safety scissors
Testing/Methodology
Look at the calendar and wait real hard.

Results
They made me see a brain doctor.
Rally Committee Application

Are you interested in joining the number two rugby-shirt-wearing group on Campus? Well then join the Rugby team! Because when it comes to wearing rugby shirts for Cal we’re number one.

School spirit and rugby shirts are so much fun and many people want to join Rally Comm in order to have school spirit and wear rugby shirts which is something that we do . . . with Cal Bears Pride! Please have a bear help you fill out this application.

PERSONAL INFO:
Name: Jenna Chad Chadwick Jenwick Other (Please specify) Age: “21” Other (please specify) “_______” Major: Mass Comm Business

ELIGIBILITY TEST
1. What is your favorite way to yell?
   A. Loudly
   B. In Unison.
   C. Towards Minorities.
   D. A & B.

2. Go?
   A. Bears.
   B. Bears!
   C. Bear?
   D. Bread!

3. Choose one:
   A. Woo!
   B. Woooo!
   C. Wooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo (continued on page 2)

4. How do you bleed?
   A. Red
   B. Blue and Gold
   C. Red (communist)
   D. Profusely (hemophiliac)

5. Finish the sentence:
   “I like when people put the following things on my chest:”
   A. Poop.
   B. Cigarette Burns.
   C. Painted Letters.
   D. A and C.

6. Which of the following is a megaphone?
   A. 
   B. x 1,000,000
   C. x 1,000,000,000,000
   D. 

7. On a Scale of 9 to 10, how much do you love Cal?
   9 9 9 9 9 9 9 10

What is a Rally?
A. Buh?
B. What?
C. Who cares
D. Woooooo00000000000000

“An ideal Rally Comm applicant SHOULD NOT be full of”
A. Pep
B. Enthusiasm
C. Spunk
D. Organs

PERSONAL ESSAY
Are you sober enough to write one? Well la-de-fuckin-da.

REFERENCES
List people who will chant good things about you.
__________________________
__________________________
__________________________
__________________________

RÉSUMÉ
This is a document which proves that you are experienced, hardworking, and accomplished. Attaching one will result in disqualification.
You shouldn't ingest Diet Coke and Mentos at the same time as cyanide.

All I'm trying to say is, it's not gay unless you love him.

They say if you die a martyr you get 72 virgins. But what if I get to heaven and they're all just me?

Maybe it's just the beer talking, but a lot of noise is coming from this beer.

If 4 out of 5 people suffer from diarrhea, does that mean one enjoys it?

I used to want to be a firefighter. Then I went to school.

They say that time will legitimize the Church of Scientology. I say that it'd go a lot faster if Scientology weren't stupid fucking bullshit.

Women belong in the kitchen...and the Senate!

I've heard that writers are flaky people. That's completely

They say Mussolini made the trains run on time, but I'm still not okay with Italians running Amtrak.
If you're just drivin' so fucking fast and you want to RELAX I got the place for you, man. Whether you're a trucker or just an unemployed former trucker you should come on down to The Bakersfield Mystery Spot: The Happiest Meth Lab On Earth. Can you geniuses solve the puzzle of the Bakersfield Mystery Spot's mind-bending visions and strange physical phenomena? (Hint: The answer is meth)

Come catch Haiti Fever! (But don't forget to inoculate yourself against Haitian Fever, it will make you die)

We have nothing else to say about Haiti.

Are you a family of seven with identical haircuts? Do you dislike oceans? Then we've got the place for you: the Midwest is America's Land of Land! The people down here are real people. You won't find any snooty Hollywood phonies puttering around their im-mobile homes.

Enter to Dimension R, Humanlady. Comfortable places here to stand and sit, all emit light! Beds enjoy containing finest bird fibers, keeping the warmth during our endless night. Hydrophilic humans can execute immersion in nearby beach elixir with unharful pH level. Travel to proximate Hive Mind mirage parties! This is compulsory.

Dampness ho! A Wet Basement is the place to find yourself . . . and that shit you threw away. Amuse yourself with whimsical diversions such as your childhood and adolescent whimsical diversions. Remember your old Teddy Ruxpin doll? Well, it's right here and it's right mildewy! A Wet Basement is also the perfect getaway for young lovers looking for a moist and dark place. By young lovers we mean spiders.

You know what they say: what happens in debtor's prison stays in debtor's prison. Only what's happening is you. Take part in the following fun activities:
- Beg for alms through your cell's luxurious air hole!
- Plot your revenge against your cruel and miserly landlord!
- Die laughing (of typhus)!
We promise: Your squalid accommodations will be as cute as the dickens!
FIERE TALES FROM THE VAULT OF
PROBABLY HAUNTED CRYPTS

LOOK AT ALL THESE CRYPTS...
ARE THEY HAUNTED?

PROBABLY.

THEY SAVED HITLER’S JUNK...

THE BALLS FROM BAZIL.

UNPREPARED WOLFSMAN!

JUST GIVE HIM A MINUTE!

SHE IS MANNERS, A WIDOWED MOTHER.

BUT BY NIGHT SHE IS: TRED!

SHE IS... A SINGLE MOM!