

These people are doing Marijuana

Is this what you want for California?

Don't vote yes on Proposition 19

• • • Paid for in full by the Uptight Voters League • • •

"Oh man, I shouldn't have drunk all those pots."







SAVING THE WORLD SINCE **1991** EDITORS

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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 Medusa so you can each be a Cours of the case located in 210 Erklemen

stab her. Our offices are located in 310 Eshleman. Questions, comments, suggestions? FEEDBACK@SQUELCHED.COM

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Introducing Squelchy: The Squelch Mascot!

The Squelch has long been in a need of an official mascot. Like most student organizations, we need a logo to put on all the obnoxious shirts we make everyone wear. Plus, distribution is a lot easier when people see a mascot they know means "Squelch." We hand out a shit ton of these things. *By hand*.

For years we had a great guy who dressed up in a big tiger suit, but he eventually left us to explore his furry identity in a more personal manner. So we had to start looking around for someone new. First we had a freshman dress up as a giant copy of the magazine, but he filed a claim against us with the ASUC when we kept locking him up in the office with the other props. To be fair, it's pretty dark and a little damp in there. Next we tried hiring a homeless person, but his rates got a little high when he started demanding "money."

Then we thought, maybe a human isn't the way to go. Someone brought a beta fish into the office, and we started calling him "Squelchy." Things were looking really good until we forgot to feed him for a year. I guess we should've known we were too irresponsible for a pet. You don't even wanna know what happened to the Squelch baby.

Finally, we decided on a mascot that really symbolized us. One that everyone could agree on: a nest of birds, but the birds are dicks and there is a mama bird, and she is also a dick. But as it turns out, people didn't find that very catchy. We were back at square one.

So for now, our mascot will temporarily continue to be those kids who yell at you on Sproul. Be kind to them. They don't know any better.

Squelchily yours, Lena Brooks Max Ebert Editors-in-Chief

Join the Squelch!

Do you want to be funny? Do you want to be part of a magazine read by over 10,000 people? Do you want to irrevocably alienate your parents by making a product that they will never, ever understand or even approve of? If you answered yes to any of these questions, then the Squelch wants you!

The Squelch has a position for everyone, regardless of how funny, talented, or able to function as a human being you are. We're always looking for:

*Writers *Designers *Artists *Business Folks *Copy-Editors *Flatterers *Sugar Daddies *People with cars. Seriously, if you have a car, tell us right now.



If you're interested in joining, send us an e-mail at feedback@squelched.com or check out the meeting and submission info on the adjacent page. Just be prepared to answer a lot of questions from your friends and loved ones about what you're doing with your life. (Hint: the answer they're looking for isn't "writing dick jokes.")

The Heuristic Squelch: UC Berkeley's only intentionally funny publication.

Rescued Chilean Miners Can Finally Return to Poverty

by Graham Riley, coughing up a black lung

This weekend, after ten weeks trapped underground, 33 Chilean miners were finally brought back to the surface, and to the crushing destitution of being a Chilean miner.

"It was the longest vacation of my adult life," said Victor Gómez, one of the freshly impoverished miners, "but I guess all good things must come to an end."

The miners once again have to worry about affording food, which the government had provided in the wrecked mine. Other luxuries, like vitamins and contact with the outside world, will also be missed.

"They installed a fiber optic feed, so we could actually see our families in the daytime," said Alfonso Juarez, who until then had never seen his youngest son awake. Many of the miners claim that the collapsed shaft was more spacious than the tenement houses where they live with their dependent families.

"And we didn't even have to pay rent," added Juarez.

25 of the miners could not be reached for comment, as they were working eighteen-hour shifts to make up for the two months they had spent underground.

The San Esteban mining company released a statement this week, saying it was happy to provide the miners a respite from their nightmarish lives. Said CEO Alejandro Bohn, "The miners' gratitude, along with a binding contract forbidding litigation, was reward enough."

Berkeley Scientists Successfully Synthesize Nothing by Matthew Jannone, not saying nothin'

In a press conference last Tuesday, scientists from the Yu-Kavinsky Research Group at UC Berkeley announced that they have successfully created nothing. The research lasted six years and required several million dollars of university funds.

"This is a major breakthrough for the scientific community," said project chair Igor Kavinsky. "Einstein predicted that nothing can move faster than the speed of light. Finally, we can test his theory." The fusion of nothing has been deemed the most important breakthrough since last year's discovery of an utterly useless element that exists for a thousandth of a second.

"At first there was a lot of frustration," said researcher Charles Modesto. "We tried combining many different particles, but we were always left with one thing or another. However, we never forgot how important these non-findings would be to a handful of obscure scientists around the world. We're proud to have spent our glory years on nothing." Some concerns have been raised over the legitimacy of the reported nothing.

"I refuse to believe these scientists truly achieved nothing," said Stanford physicist Larry Johnson. "Their methodology simply wasn't rigorous enough. As you can see from the academic papers, keynote speeches, and research fellowships that emerged from it, this project has to have produced something."

"No, really. Nothing," replied Kavinsky.

In Othor Nows8

America Pulls Out of Iraq, Promises to Call Next Day Page A3

Bieber Fever Sweeps Midwest, Thousands Dead Page C13 Proponents of Free Market Demand Free Groceries Page A7

Girl with Heart of Gold Dies from Massive Infarction Page B8

UN Responds to Midlife Crisis

by Kelly Winer, buying a Ferrari

A United Nations humanitarian mission has been deployed to rescue the psyche of Berkeley resident Jim Larsen after a Saturday midlife crisis devastated his sense of self-worth. The disaster, triggered by a long, hard look in the mirror, has caused an estimated \$50 million in emotional damage.

"We don't know how this could have happened," said Charles Balewa of the United Nation's Center for Disaster Reduction. "Our most brilliant minds have spent almost a decade working day and night to keep Larsen from turning 40."

The UN responded swiftly to the tragedy, deploying a multilateral coalition of troops

to battle the free-radical insurgency. Emergency hair plugs have been rushed in to mitigate the fallout. Pfizer Corp. has also pledged to help, providing affordablypriced Viagra in order to re-erect the tragically collapsed monument of Larsen's manhood.

"Lyndon Johnson was more than a penis, it was a symbol," said Larsen, mortgage broker and aging victim. "Its reconstruction is vital to my freedom."

In addition to reviving infrastructure, Commisioner Balewa has replaced Elaine Larsen, Wife, with Colleen Winters, Chief of Extramarital Affairs. "Elaine abused her tenure as Wife, letting herself go both financially and physically," Balewa explained of his Youngergirl Adjustment Policy. "Winters will eliminate such inefficiencies by shaving her grassroots, releasing her sweater-prisoners, and creating 10,000 blowjobs in the private sector."

Thankfully, the UN will not have to shoulder this tragedy alone. U2 frontman and humanitarian Bono has organized a benefit concert and recorded a starstudded tribute song for the victim of the aging tragedy.

"We are all Jim Larsen," said Bono, looking wistfully at his Grammy from 1992.

Statue of Liberty Aggressively Remodeled to Reflect Modern American Values by Alan Carrillo, yearning to breathe free

WASHINGTON—The U.S. House of Representatives passed a bill late last Tuesday that provides 1.3 million dollars towards a renovation of the Statue of Liberty. Reconstruction will center around replacing the iconic tablet held in the statue's left hand with a huge middle finger directed at all nations east of the Atlantic.

The bill was introduced by freshman Congressman Samuel Whittemore, who explained that the change would better reflect recent American policy in the Middle East. Whittemore also cited recent American policy in Asia, recent American policy in Africa, recent American policy in Latin America, recent American policy in Europe, and recent American policy in parts of Antarctica.

"The world needs to realize that we know it hates us. And ya know what? We could give a rat's ass," Whittemore said.

Critics have charged that the change might appear hostile to immigrants. Responding to the allegations, President Obama said, "My father was an immigrant, and he told me that the Statue of Liberty symbolizes what it means to be American. And today, being an American means telling everyone else to go fuck themselves."

Whitman Concedes After Learning Mexicans Can Vote by Erik Krasner-Karpen, worried about California

A bewildered-looking Meg Whitman resigned from the gubernatorial race on Monday, citing her recent discovery that Latin-Americans constitute more than a third of the state's eligible voters. Whitman had expected to handily carry the white vote, ignoring the presence of other voting demographics.

"Obviously, I know they exist, but I've never spoken to any of them. How was I supposed to know they had political rights?" Whitman explained. "I thought all those things I said were, you know, between *us*."

Whitman was referring to her rhetoric about "American jobs," her advocacy of

cutting social services to illegal immigrants, and her praise for the cartoonishly dystopian policing rules of Arizona. Until the election, Whitman had lived for decades without taking the thoughts and feelings of any nonwhite American into account, including the illegal immigrant housekeeper she employed for nine years.

"It's not unheard of for a politician to live in such a thick fog of privilege that she is unaware of the consequences of her own ideas," said a sighing James Cartwright, professor of political science at UC Berkeley. "But you'd think they might have taught her the Fourteenth Amendment at Princeton." Reluctant to concede to opponent Jerry Brown, Whitman had scoured the lawbooks for ways to save her election prospects.

"I was thinking maybe a fee for voting, or some kind of biased literacy test at the polling station," Whitman said. "But apparently they made all that illegal in 1964. I was like, you're kidding."

Whitman finally had to admit that maybe gubernatorial politics weren't for her.

"All I wanted was to run this state the way I ran eBay," said Whitman. "Who knew this whole 'voting' thing would cause so much trouble?"



A Children's Hospital Run By Children

<u>Surgery</u>

[A group of child surgeons is gathered around a sedated patient on an operating table.]

Dr. Billy: Okie dokie, what have we got here?

Surgeon (Age 11): Patient has been being a crybaby since taking a blow to the genitalia a bunch of days ago. You're gonna do exploratory surgery to discover the source of the ouchie.

Dr. Billy. Whoa, you want me to cut open his weewee? Grooosss. **Surgeon**: I don't see any other option.

Dr. Billy: Why don't we just give him a lollipop? That makes everybody feel better.

Surgeon: Brilliant, doctor. Okay let's go play tag.

Administrative Affairs

Chief of Medicine (Age 3): Awright Simon, I know we're fwends, but I'm twyin' to wun a hospital here! You can't keep wunnin' awound like you own the place!

Dr. Simon: But I do own the place! My parents bought it off you for a piggy back ride.

Chief: I don't care! You gotsa follow the wules like evwybody else. This hospital is full of tattletales. Did you think I wasn't gonna find out about you noogying patients in the head twauma ward?

Dr. Simon: My professional integrity was on the line. I got triple dog dared to!

Chief: We're doctors, Simon. We make hard choices evwyday. If I twiple dog dared you to knowingly let a patient die, would you do it? **Dr. Simon**: Yeah, duh.

Chief: No way! I twiple dog dare you to kill a patient.

Dr. Simon: Okay, c'mon! I wanna see what happens when you put Kool-Aid in an IV.

Intensive Care Unit

[A high pitched beeping noise indicates that a patient's heart has stopped.]

Nurse Emily (Age 5): Doctor, we need to act fast! Patient is flatlining!

Dr. Billy: He must have a broken heart! Twenty cc's of puppies, stat! [*A nurse rolls up with a cart carrying 20 adorable puppies*.]

Nurse Mia (Age 4): Hurry, get these doggies on the patient's bed before they play too much and fall asleep!

[*The puppies roll around adorably on the bed and paw at the patient's chest.*]

Dr. Billy: Looks like my job is done here.

Nurse: Doctor, this patient has a congenital heart defect. **Patient**: [*continues flatlining*] **Dr. Billy**: Uh oh.

Patient Care

Patient (Age 5): Doctor, I don't feel good inside. I'm all squirmy in my brain. And my legs won't stop kicking!

Dr. Billy (Age 9): Lemme ask you one question. Have you been laughing a lot lately?

Patient: Um, yeah, I think so. Yeah, yeah I have!

Dr. Billy: I was afraid of that. You've contracted a very serious case of the sillies.

[A disembodied voice echoes through the hall.]

Voice: Ha-hahaha. АНАНАНАНАНАНА.

Dr. Billy: [*shudders*] It's one of the worst outbreaks we've seen in years.

Dr. Simon (Age 7): [*running in through the door*] Billy, come quick! We've got another one in Room 310!

Dr. Billy: Poopy darn! They're dropping like flies. Have we at least made any progress on identifying the contagion?

Dr. Simon: Lab reports suggest the only thing victims have in common is contact with *girls*.

Dr. Billy: Cooties, my old foe. We meet again.

Emergency Room

[*Two child EMT's rush a patient through the hospital halls.*] **Child EMT**: Get out of the way! This patient has a splinter! **Patient (Age 6)**: *Wagagabhbhbh hugagagabhbhb*l

Patient (Age 6): Waaaaahhhhhh, bwaaaaaaahhhhh!

Child EMT: [*entering the ER*] He's gonna need sedation. Nurse, get some Skittles!

Dr. Simon: This looks bad. What is it? Rug burn? Scraped knee? Not a *bee sting*?

Child EMT: Worse. Splinter in the hand, doctor. Right in between the fingers!

Dr. Simon: Oh my gosh. Get me the tweasers.

Patient: No! No! I'm too young for surger-

Dr. Simon: There! All done.

Patient: [*sniffling*] Thank you, doctor. I can't believe you did that! Let's be best friends.

Dr. Simon: I didn't go to baby med school to be best friends with wimps. Send him to Psychiatric for trauma counseling.

Diary Confessions of a Community Service Frat Boy

9/1 Got my bid for Alpha Phi Omega community service frat today. Guess I'm a "bro" now. Just bought my first pair of sunglasses!

9/23 It's tough being a bro. The fast times, the women, the endless hours of mind-numbing community service. Actually, I'm starting to think it's probably just the last one.

10/5 We don't technically have a chartered house yet, but we tear it up every weekend at the community rec center. We get a lot of girls comin' around too. And middle aged men in exercise clothes.

10/7 The rumors about hazing totally aren't true! All I had to do to get initiated was fill out a few forms. Although they did make me admit to being a virgin before confirming I was eligible to donate blood.

10/11 Apparently those girls are in the frat too. Can I still try to sleep with them if we're all brothers?

10/15 Threw a sick party last night! We all got really sick after volunteering at the hospital. Man, everyone was throwing up at that party.

10/19 None of the girls in the frat will go out with me because I'm too much of a "player." Might have start to playing less *WoW* if I want to get a girlfriend.

10/21 Got trashed with the brothers at the Strawberry Creek Cleanup. Nothing like getting covered in trash to make you feel like you're really working hard! Wish we could've recycled though.

10/22 I finally scored last night! My very first goal. Looks like I'm getting better at broomball. Which is good because participation is mandatory.

10/25 Got a bunch of new pledges at Fall Rush today! I think that's what it's called when you hand out flyers on Sproul. I also pledged three more frats and became a Jew for Jesus. I love college!

Top Ten Ways for a Billionaire to Die

10. Drowning in a pile of money

- 9. Immolated by jetpack
- **8.** Starved to death while lost in mansion
- **7.** Solid gold boat not so buoyant in practice
- **6.** Not very good at most dangerous game
- 5. Trampled by prize ponies
- 4. Grief at losing beloved sled
- 3. Sudden caviar allergy
- **2.** Mentioned who his will was made out to

1. Skull implodes from sheer vacuity

Top Ten Animals with Jobs

- **10.** Astronautilus
- 9. Scienticks
- 8. Claims Adjusturtle
- 7. Para-eagle
- 6. Piano Tuna
- 5. Buddhist Monkey
- 4. Porn Starfish
- 3. Mailmanatee
- 2. Yaktress
- 1. Crabbi

Top Ten Signs that Berkeley is Located on the Hellmouth

10. Lecture halls always uncomfortably hot.

9. School run by shadowy cabal of figures that no one has actually seen.

8. Pale, nocturnal creatures sometimes emerge from Evans.

- 7. Hellishly overpriced textbooks.
- 6. Dark passages that extend
- deep underground.
- 5. Horny GSI's.

4. Christian Fellowships try to get you off campus.

- 3. Homeless speak in tongues.
- 2. Students are all brimstoned.

1. Flyerers unfazed when you call them "Satan."

Top One Articles of Clothing Made Out of Accessories Inspired by Founding Principles of our Union 1. Purse-suit of happiness

Existential Teen Comedies



American Pie presents: No Exit

Three high school seniors made a pledge to lose their virginity before the end of their senior year. The only problem? The boys are locked in a hotel room that will be their private hell for all eternity. In order to fulfill their pledge they're going to need to find a way to score while being driven mad by each other's company, in a tragic psychological sausage fest of their own design. And wait till you see what happens when room service brings in a pie! This summer, three teens will learn that Hell is other penises.

Starring Jason Biggs, Sean William Scott, and Sir Ian McKellen as "Boner."

Dude, Where's My God?

After a night of too much partying, Jesse and Chester wake up to find that they have accidentally killed God. Now it's up to a couple of average stoners to retrace their drunken steps to the foundation of human values in the absence of a set religious establishment. Can they save the world from certain nihilism and find out where their sweet new tattoos came from? Watch hilarity ensue as the pot-tastic duo searches for the Continuumtrans-Übermensch, the one being that can usher in the new order and teach Jesse and Chester about the true, foundational value of the Will to Party.

Starring Ashton Kutcher and Sean William Scott as the unfortunate middle stage between animal and overman.

Franz Kafka's Sixteen Candles

As Samantha Baker awoke one morning from uneasy dreams, she found herself transformed in her bed into a gigantic cockroach. To make matters worse, with her sister's wedding just around the corner, all of her family has forgotten her sixteenth birthday! Will Samatha come to terms with the absurdity of her position? Will she realize that she, in her own special way, represents the human condition itself? Will she be able to convince the coolest guy in school that monstrous vermin can be pretty slammin' too? No.



Starring Molly Ringwald as the vermin and Anthony Michael Hall as the geeky insect-fetishist that loves her.



Bill and Ted: Waiting for Rufus

TED: Bill, with this time machine we will be able to write a most triumphant report.

BILL: Yes Ted, but we have to wait for Rufus to come before we can go anywhere.

TED: Oh yeah, excellent!

(BILL and TED furiously AIR GUITAR before STANDING and QUIETLY WAITING)

TED: But Bill, if we do not start our project we will flunk most heinously and my dad will totally send me to military school.

BILL: While this is true, we will get it done as soon as Rufus gets here, and it will be a most bodacious report indeed.

TED: Most excellent mi amigo!

(BILL and TED once more AIR GUITAR before STANDING QUIETLY. Suddenly, with a flash of lightning, another PHONE BOOTH arrives carrying FUTURE BILL and TED)

FUTURE BILL: Greetings, past selves!

TED: Oh, most excellent! It's us from the future again! BILL: Future us, did Rufus tell you when he would come? FUTURE TED: We don't know yet, past us. Rufus told us to come back and wait here next to the phone booth with you past us guys.

BILL: Oh, well then, let us wait.

(FUTURE BILL and TED AIR GUITAR to each other while BILL and TED STAND QUIETLY. The AUDIENCE waits desperately for something to FUCKING HAPPEN) TED: I'm going to military school aren't I?

heuristic squelch October 2010

A Guide to College Drinking

Many people drink in college, but few are *true* connoisseurs. Lucky for you, however, the entire staff of the Heuristic Squelch belongs to the alcoholic *elité*. Allow us to break down a few of the finer points of collegiate beverages.



Underage Scarcity Lager Production Company: 7-11 Clerk Who Doesn't Card **First Impression:** Tastes like ohhh my god I'm so drunk right now?

Dominant Flavor: What *is* this? It's sooo good! It's Pabst? ...oh. **Aftertaste:** The hobo who bought it for you **Notable Ingredients:** Room temperature



Co-op Bucket Production Company: Cloyne Court Hotel and Casino First Impression: Neon Dominant Flavor: Notes of currant, smoke, and oh god what is that Aftertaste: The paint that the bucket used to hold Notable Ingredients: Marijuana. Somehow.



Pretentious Sophomore's Gin & Tonic

Production Company: Second Years Who Named Their House After a Lesser Known Belle & Sebastian Song

First Impression: Sweet pretensions

Dominant Flavor: Fancy, fancy, ooh la la!

Aftertaste: Bitterness that no one comes to their dinner parties Notable Ingredients: Plastic bottle gin poured into a thrifted decanter and then poured into a red cup

Grecian Jungle Juice Production Company: Sigma Kappa Something Something First Impression: Jolly Ranchers! Dominant Flavor: Malty Popov Aftertaste: Amnesia Notable Ingredients: A little bit of this, a little bit of that, bro.



Drink That You Paid For Production Company: A Bar First Impression: A taste like the tendrils of a warm September breeze Dominant Flavor: Heirloom, hydroponic barley distilled to ecstatic perfection Aftertaste: Poorness Notable Ingredients: Dollar bills



Alcoholic Young Person's Vodka Waterbottle Production Company: Doug

In The Back Of Your Discussion Section

First Impression: Sudden inspiration to speak up in class **Dominant Flavor:** Plastic toxins **Aftertaste:** Shame **Notable Ingredients:** Senioritis

-LB



October 2010 hauristia squalah 9

From the desk Note to self: Do not lose these of a stoned inventor





UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA

BERKELEY + DAVIS + IRVINE + LOS ANGELES + MERCED + RIVERSIDE + SAN DIEGO + SAN FRANCISCO



SANTA BARBARA + SANTA CRUZ

Dear Campus Community,

We are writing to address a disturbing new trend on campus. You may have heard rumors about a few incidents involving student safety, and we want to assure you that the problem is under control. We are taking the reports of attacks on students very seriously, and we are sorry to report that many of the rumors regarding recent campus events are true. We have indeed confirmed the sightings of magical creatures, including trolls, pixies and malicious djinn. Graduate students of the occult have traced these disturbances to a planar rift located in Evans Hall, which has long been known to attract the Damned. Thankfully, our janitorial witches have nearly shut this latest portal. The creatures from beyond will, in due time, retreat to the Nether.

In the meantime, campus security officials are hard at work ensuring the safety of students and their firstborn children. For the next ten days, students may collect an allotment of holy water from the Cal 1 Kiosk, which will help repel the swarms of harpies that have been looting the Golden Bear Market. Later this week, campus police plan to conduct a series of raids on the tribe of wendigo that have taken up residence in the basement of Dwinelle Hall, as their ear-splitting shrieks and bloodthirsty raids on classrooms make normal instruction difficult. For their own protection, students are advised to break up their silhouettes by wearing striped clothing, which will confuse the vicious but colorblind owl-bears. As for the unicorns, they have done little more harm than eating the rare plants at the Botanical Gardens. We expect the Oakland Zoo to contain the situation within the week, though we advise students not to get too close to their sharp, poisonous horns.

On a more regrettable note, we are greatly disturbed by the unauthorized vigilante efforts of some students. While a healthy amount of vampire-slaying is important to campus discourse, unbridled, it only undermines our attempts to foster a safe learning environment. We discourage students, in the strongest terms, from joining adventuring parties not pre-approved by the Office of Student Conduct. If even one member of your guild is caught damaging campus property or breaking our quarantine of Northside, you may all be subject to disciplinary action. If you feel that you must address the issue, be sure to register with The Office of the Chancellor, and you will receive your questing permit and key-card access to the campus armory within 9-12 days.

As we are working through these problems, please continue attending classes as usual, even if you suspect that your professor has been replaced by a doppelgänger, infested by a moth-man, or taken by a wight. If any of these is the case and you survive the semester with your soul intact, you have the option of receiving an Incomplete grade and retaking the course during a more cosmically stable semester.

We appreciate your support during these difficult times. We also hope you agree that these unnatural circumstances justify a small additional stipend, for myself and the UC Regents, in order to subsidize our exorcisms. We expect to preserve the quality of our education and the lives of our remaining students well into the future.

Sincerely,

Robert J. Birgeneau, Chancellor

FUTURE BATTLES

Now, for the first time on DVD, The History Channel is proud to present *FUTURE BATTLES: A Military History of THE FUTURE.* Get a glimpse of the greatest triumphs and cruelest defeats the world will ever know as *FUTURE BATTLES* takes you inside the most pivotal military moments of the 21st century and *beyond*! With gripping preenactments, commentary by today's foremost strategists and gypsy seers, and behind-the-hypothetical-scenes footage, *FUTURE BATTLES: Season 1* is guaranteed to prove that history really does repeat itself. It just keeps getting better guns.

Now available in HD. Welcome to the future of history.

Episode 1

3476: The Robot Civil War

Learn the true story behind the clash between man and metalman that proved to the world over that all men are smelted equal. This heart-wrenching episode includes:

- * The world's most influential historians, tacticians, and auto mechanics discussing the conflict that tore this country apart and fused the pieces together into one giant mecha-country.
- * Awesome battle sequences created with CGI animation and some metal stuff they made last season on *Mythbusters*.
- * Interviews with Reconstruction scholars on what it might be like to reconstruct scores and scores of robots.
- * Mournful violin music.

Episode 2

2307: Charge of the Laser Brigade

Known less for the attacking army's use of the lasergun than for the defending army's use of the mirrorshield. See the brilliant defensive maneuver that reflects both the future course of warfare and a volley of deadly lasers! Watch the action as laserbattle comes to a deadly stalemate when both sides continue to build larger and more reflective mirrors.



Episode 3 2458: 376th Crusade



Follow a band of looselyaffiliated religious fundamentalists as they battle their way across the Holy Land to recover the remaining Christian artifacts not yet obliterated by the sands of time and the first 375 Crusades.

Episode 4 2017: D-Day of the Dead



The decisive turning point in your roommates' fight over whether or not zombies can survive underwater, but only the beginning of humanity's fight against millions upon millions of amphibious zombies! While an accurate death toll for either contingent is impossible due to high civilian mortality rates and the tendency of casualties to switch sides, we guarantee you'll

be getting a sneak peak at one of the deadliest confrontations in human history. You won't see devastation like this again until next season, when *FUTURE BATTLES* presents 2117: The Hundred Years Later War.

Episode 5 219986: The Animal Insurrection

The animals have learned to talk—and they demand selfgovernance! Armed with an intellect born out of two hundred millennia of natural selection and slapdash nuclear waste disposal, billions of furry, adorable soldiers will lay down their lives for the sovereignty of the Animal Kingdom. Spoiler warning: this is one fight mankind might not win!

Episode 6

17776: The American War For Independence Day

After the amoeba-beasts of Arcturus 5 impose a mandatory blood-tax on spiceworm tea, it's time for a heroic band of patriots to rise up and unite! Armed only with courage, the dream of independence, and a massive arsenal of photon torpedoes, the Great-Grandsons of Liberty will inspire you with their daring stand against the unicellular oppressors. From the Revolution's humble beginnings at the Boston Cytoplasm Party to Washington Clone 347's famous order of "don't fire until you can see the whites of their flagella," this two-hour season finale will make you proud to be an American.

Dr. Grimm's Fairy Tale Relationship Counseling

Cinderella

Prince Squarejaw: I was very clear about my proclivities when we first met. I don't know why this is suddenly a problem.

Cinderella: I'm willing to indulge his little quirks every now and then, but maybe we don't have to play with my feet every time we make love.

Dr. Grimm: Compromise is important in every aspect of a relationship. Maybe some nights, you could do the things Cinderella wants to do?

Prince Squarejaw: It's not like I'm ignoring her. We tried the whole forcing her to wash the floors thing. I'm really not that comfortable bossing her around.

Cinderella: How many times do I have to tell you, honey? Orphan play excites me.

Dr. Grimm: I think we're really getting somewhere, but our time is up for today.

Prince Squarejaw: Quiet, peasant!

Mama and Papa Bear

Mama: Well I like a soft bed, but Jim needed a firmer mattress after he threw out his back at work-

Papa: Oh here you go, blaming the job again.

Dr. Grimm: And this is when you started sleeping in separate beds? Papa: So that's why we're here, huh? How can she expect me to be intimate with her when she's so damn passive aggressive? Everything is too hot or too cold. Nothing is ever just right! Dr. Grimm: We don't make judgments here, remember? We use "I feel" language, not "you are" language.

Papa: Fine! I feel she trapped me in this marriage when she had a baby bear. I *feel* she should stop leaving the door unlocked, so vagrants stop coming in and eating our porridge. And I feel that marrying someone with the exact opposite taste in absolutely everything was a mistake!

Mama: Well maybe if you liked it hard in the one way that matters, I could feel something.

Snow White and the Seven Dwarves

Snow White: Doctor, you just don't understand our love. Dr. Grimm: Miss White, I have no problem with your orientation as a little person fetishist. But don't you think that a polyamorous octagon might be a little unhealthy given that you only recently recovered from your coma? I don't even know how you all found each other.

Grumpy: It's called the Internet, doc. Doc: Pardon? You wanted something? Sneezy: ACHEW!

Grumpy: No! Not you, Doc, that idiot over there.

Dopey: I don' know why every 'un is mad at me.

Dr. Grimm: Gentlemen, gentlemen, please. You there, in the corner. You've been quiet this whole time. Do you have anything you'd like to add? Bashful: ... I don't like... the anal play...

Rumpelstiltskin

Dr. Grimm: You two are here to work on your trust issues, remember? At the very least, I'm going to have to know your name. Rumpelstiltskin: Mayhaps a bargain we can make?

I'll tell all—if you guess my name.

My trust will ne'er be yours to take,

For I'm too clever at this game!

Miller's Daughter: He's always like this. Do you know the first thing he did when we met? He demanded a baby.

Dr. Grimm: Enough with the bizarre rap-riddles. You'll have to open up if we're going to get anywhere.

Miller's Daughter: Honey. Please. If you love me, listen to the man.

Rumpelstiltskin: Too deep, too buried lies the key

In memories of fear and gin

When Uncle got too fresh with me,

And yelled my name, Rumpelstiltsk—FUCK!!!

I can't believe I make this same goddamned mistake every time. Maybe I do need some help.

Dr. Grimm: We're making remarkable progress for just a few stanzas.

Little Red Riding Hood

Big Bad Wolf: Come on Red, don't be like that. You know I love you, baby.

Little Red Riding Hood: No Wolfy, I'm putting my hood down. You come home at all hours of the night, and I keep smelling other girls' pastries on your breath. It's all too much for me.

Big Bad Wolf: You're seeing someone else, aren't you? It's that damn woodcutter, isn't it? I knew it, I fucking knew it!

Dr. Grimm: Mr. Wolf, this is a safe space. If you don't sit down, I will be forced to hit you on the nose with a rolled up newspaper.

-BM





BAM/PFA:

Posing as fans of German expressionist film, operatives of the Heuristic Squelch have successfully infiltrated the Berkeley high art scene. Among our discoveries? A heavily guarded program template hidden deep within the Berkeley Art Museum/Pacific Film Archive complex. Now you too can make a BAM/PFA program every bit as contrived as the real thing!

	D 1 1. Art Museum	soup
	Berkeley Art Museum	
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(The Guggenheim/18 A	rt History dissertations/numerous flyers)	1.511
Admission is \$10, f	ree for all BAM/PFA members and UC Berkeley students.	Cores,
0	Pacific Film Archive	
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Sour	(World War II/seeing Breathless/dropping out of film school)	has been laud
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(lightin Thro	(Felliniesque/Kubrickian/boring) by critics. His early work was at the 	e vanguard o cussed his us ^{m/Sorority Shower} ion/nudity)

Top Ten Outcasts in Their Major 10. Forgetful History major

- 9. Down-to-earth Astrophysics major
- 8. Business major with real friends
- 7. Greedy Buddhist Studies major
- 6. Politically moderate PACS major
- 5. Irish English major
- 4. Rude Civil Engineering major

3. Rhetoric major who understands the major

2. Japanese/Nuclear Engineering double major

1. Art major with a future

Top Ten Video Games About Retirement

10. Star Fox, 64

- 9. Metroid Way Past Prime
- 8. Donkey Kong Country Club
- 7. Yoshi's Life Story
- 6. Dr. Mario, Emeritus
- 5. Parappa the Washup
- 4. A Living Link To The Past
- **3.** Sonic the Couch-hog
- 2. Final Hours Fantasy
- 1. Swing Band

Top Ten Sequels to Sex Drive, the movie where this guy has to go on a long drive so this chick will do him

10. Sex Work, where this guy has to work really hard so that chicks will do him

9. Sex Organ, where this guy has to become a church accompanist so the deacon's daughter will do him
8. Sex Addict, where this guy has to stop doing heroin so this chick at Narcotics Anonymous will do him
7. Sex Machine, where this guy has to build a robot so that it will do him
6. Sex Tuplets, where this guy has to rear six children so that his wife will continue to do him

5. Sex Ed, where this guy named Edward has to shorten his name so this chick who can't pronounce long names will do him

4. Sex Slave, where this guy has to sit through *Amistad* so his girlfriend will do him

3. Sex Pistols, where this guy has to win a game of Russian Roulette so this sexy gulag guard will do him

2. Sex Bomb, where this guy has to build an IED so these 72 virgins will

do him **1.** Sex God, where this King of the Gods has to turn into a swan so this chick will do him

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Physically incapable of changing the channel after 30Rock?

Do you think it's intrinsically funny when people from other countries act different from you? Or maybe you're just a fucking racist?

Then you'll love...

[OUTSOURCED]



featuring:

♦ An utterly affectless male lead. He's like a big white mannequin with a tape player inside! He's like a walking freeze-frame of Ryan Reynolds! No really, he's like the Pillsbury Doughboy without all the rough edges!

- A Third World call center that's nicer than the office on The Office.
 A white female love interest so you never have to feel uncomfortable.
- ◊ No punchlines. Every joke just kind of peters out. Every joke. Just kind of peters out. Like this. Awkwardly.

♦ Indian Kevin James singing the Pussycat Dolls. Get it? He's fat. They're not. Get it?

Outsourced: It's like sandpaper for your eyes.

Abercrombie & Fitch 2010 Catalog The 1892 line

-Kelly Winer

What *is* vintage? The 1970s, 60s, 50s? No. The truly stylish know that real vintage comes from 1892. Explore our new collection, the 1892 line, and channel 19th century fashion trends with expensively modern aesthetics.



Lowrise Prospector Pants Dare to look like a weatherbeaten miner without working a single day in your life. Solid gold zipper.



Scarlet Logo Tee Show off your shame *and* your forearms.



Ezra Fitch's Signature Scent Wield the musk of the prairie with this sensual new fragrance. Crude oil, venison and sebum combine in a rugged *eau de cologne* that reeks of raw masculinity.



Disease Henley In 1892, one trend overwhelmed everyone in America: diseases. Today, look ravishing in our reinvention of an old classic. Available in Yellow Fever, Scarlet Fever, and Smallpox.



Donner Skinny Jeans Slim, slender, frostbitten. In these jeans, your legs will inspire desire, sexual hunger, and regular hunger.



Buffalo-Lined Andrew Jacket Turn heads by wearing hooves, tails, and hump matter in this rugged outdoor coat assembled from inedible parts of the American Buffalo. Lined with fur from the last three living bison, hidden away carefully in a secret wildlife preserve *until now*.



Krisp Komfy Kotton Hoodie Available in White.



Friendship Bead Bangles Seldom is a bracelet ethnic, native, *and* tribal. These beads are manifest-destined to complement any ensemble.

A Middle School Girl's Idea of What the Rest of Life Is Like

By Matt Loker

Applying for a Job

Interviewer: Very nice, and your master's degree was from Wesleyan as well?

Middle School Girl: Yes, sir.

Interviewer: Hmm, I think I'm missing the part of your resume where you list who asked you to the 7th grade dance.

Middle School Girl: I... didn't go to the 7th grade dance. **Interviewer**: I see. Well, we'll keep your name on file, thanks for coming in.

Middle School Girl: ...

Interviewer: Naturally, we'll be telling all this to your elementary school friends who moved away; it's standard procedure.

At the Doctor's Office

Doctor: Mrs. Finneker, Mr. Finneker, I don't know how to tell you this exactly, but... we found out why you haven't been able to conceive. Jennifer, you have a rare uterine disorder—

Shrieking Tween Girls: OH MY GOD JENNY HASN'T HAD HER PERIOD YET CAN YOU BELIEVE IT.

Running for Re-Election

Reporter: Congresswoman, I'm Dan Hayes of CBS News. Question: Why should the voters send you back to Washington for a third term?

Middle School Girl: I raised the child tax credit, secured funding to build the causeway, protected the marshlands from developers interested in—

Reporter: What do you say to the breaking news that Stephanie DeMarco will run against you, and that she's more popular than you?

Middle School Girl: Is she still dating the captain of the lacrosse team?

Reporter: Uh huh.

Middle School: Oh my god I'm going to lose.

Blood Donation

Nurse: Thank you for agreeing to save a life today. We just need to ask you a few routine questions. Have you ever used intravenous drugs?

Middle School Girl: No.

Nurse: Have you ever engaged in unprotected sex for money?

Middle School Girl: No I haven't.

Nurse: Have you ever eaten lunch alone in the bathroom in 7th grade?

Middle School Girl: [Cries]

Nurse: Sorry, you should... you should probably go.

Going to College

Middle School Girl: Wow, college is *nothing* like middle school!

College Student: That's right. Here, no one is popular because they're pretty or have nice clothes. We like people who are smart and shy.

Middle School Girl: This place is perfect!

College Student: Oh wait, you know how to kiss a boy, right?

Middle School Girl: Well, um... College Student: Never mind.



THE HALLOWEENIST THE MONTHLY JOURNAL OF HALLOWEEN

Halloween on Other Holidays:

Getting the Most Out of Your Halloween Experience

Halloween is almost upon us, which for a true enthusiast means that Halloween is nearly over already. But there's no need to despair yet! With this simple advice, the spirit of Halloween can haunt you all year round.

Halloween on Thanksgiving:

Mashed potatoes? Corn on the cob? Cranberry sauce? Boring! Try spoOoOoOoking up your Thanksgiving with a Halloween-themed meal! Slashed potatoes, corn on macabre, and cranburied-alive sauce will surely scare up your family's appetite. For a real-life monster, try giving your abusive father a bottle of wine.

Halloween on Christmas:

Santa Claus is coming! But this Christmas he's got a treat *and* a trick up his sleeve. Since you're obligated to get your friends and relatives gifts, why not start getting them ready for Halloween? Buy your family their costumes months in advance, and they won't have the chance to let you down *this* year.

Halloween on Halloween:

Double your maximum Halloween enjoyment capacity by celebrating an additional Halloween *on* Halloween! Imagine the possibilities: you can design two costumes, carve pumpkins in the likeness of your family and the family you wish you had, or even go trick or treating *twice*. All you have to do to make it happen is believe. And, of course, sacrifice your firstborn to the dark gods of Halloween for the ability to distort the space-time continuum.



Inside *The Halloweenist*:

Trick vs. Treat: A Balanced Report (p. 2) TP Analysis: The Pitfalls of Extra Soft Toilet Paper (p. 3) Which Motion-Triggered Skeleton Is Right For You? (p. 5) Killing a Drifter: An Investment in Your Haunted House (p. 7)

Identifying A True Halloweenist: A Practical Guide

Readers often ask us, "Am I as serious about Halloween as I think I am?" To answer this question, we've created a field guide to the different levels of advancement in the Halloween community. Figure out how your own house rates, and then have fun ranking all your neighbors!

Entry-level:

The way some people prepare for Halloween, it's like they enjoy getting their house egged. You know the type: doesn't take any thematic risks in decoration, runs out of candy at 9 PM, doesn't even remember to leave the porch light on. Here's our profile of the very worst kind of Halloween host.

	ume	Candies
from dollar store beds • "BOO!" written in Sharpie • Clor	ga" made from heet mal ears thes from Grandma's e sale	• Candy corn • Pennies • Fucking Dots

Intermediate-level:

Now, *this* is the kind of effort we appreciate. Maybe the Intermediatelevel Halloweenist doesn't quite have the knack yet, but she's at least seen the inside of a Halloween store. She knows that getting into the spirit is more than just putting on a sheet with eyeholes cut out, and she isn't afraid to glue in her vampire teeth. If you feel like this describes you, stay focused, and better luck next year.

Decorations	Costume	Candies
 Dry ice cauldron "Monster Mash" playing on loop Tombstones with neighbors' names on them 	 Witch with actual facepaint Movie character from 2005 or later George Washington, with only minor historical inaccuracies 	• Mainstream lollipops • Anything "fun-size" • Non-fresh taffy

Advanced-level:

This is the Halloweenist we all look up to. The one who begins wiring his interactive haunted house in September, who stays up all night baking a tray of heirloom caramel apples, who knows whether foam latex or spirit gum makes for the best werewolf mask. On Halloween, the Advanced-evel Halloweenist is the toast of the cul-de-sac. We salute you!

Decorations	Costume	Candies
 Homegrown cobwebs Cat painted black for the night Actual sheep's blood on every pile of severed limbs 	 Original <i>Predator</i> suit Your worst nightmare Pitch-perfect impersonation of Marlon Brando in <i>On the Waterfront</i> 	 Chocolate bars the actual size you get in the store The Japanese things with the soda inside Kittens

FICTOR Journal

FALL FASHION Sweatpants

Self-Medicating With Summer Squash And Ambien

Suicide: Still Rude? Not if you follow these six easy steps!

HANDLING YOUR MAN Ten steamy ways to get him to leave you alone



Trimming Your Bonsai Tree Because your friends don't call anymore