

the **heuristic** **squelch**

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squelched.com



"It's like cockfighting but with babies."



Baby's First Kill

the **heuristic**
squelch

BACKPACKING ACROSS EUROPE SINCE 1991

EDITORS

(high-fiving the Pope)

Editors-in-Chief

Lena Brooks

Max Ebert

Creative Editor

Erik Krasner-Karpen

Design Editor

Katy Yoshida

EDITORS EMERITUS

(farting in the Louvre)

Aaron Brownstein, Simon Ganz, Brett Hallahan, David Hollingsworth, Sean Keane, Matt Loker, John O'Connor, Rebecca Power, Miles Stenehjelm, Tommaso Sciortino, Fred Taylor-Hochberg

BUSINESS MANAGER

(raving to some sweet techno beats)

Chelsea Whitman Rodriguez

ART/GRAPHICS/DESIGN STAFF

(Duuuuuuuude! Amsterdam)

ART: Adam Bolt, Katie Fyrhie, Maya Garcia, Alisa Karchemsky, Patrick Xu

PHOTOGRAPHY: Peter Hess, Catherine Kim, Anna Vignet, Dylan White

DESIGN: Becky Stern

WRITERS

(“finding themselves”)

Alan Carrillo, Woodrow Currie, Hayden Greif-Neill, Matthew Iannone, Ameil Kenkare, Will Kuehl, Bud McLellan, Raven Perales, Graham Riley, Kelly Winer

CONTRIBUTORS

(talking slower and louder because that helps)

Thomas Akagi, Jeffrey Calhoun, Christopher Chau, Jeffrey DeFond, Kelly Donohue, Lauren Haag, Hannah Jewell, John Jeong, Ben Joyce, Li Lin, Brian Liyanto, Zachary Millman, Patrick Niemeyer, Alan Niku, Michael Nill, Evan “Best Dude in the World” O’Brien, Eric SooHoo, Kevin Thompson, Stuart Thompson, Victoria Tokar, Andrew Toskin, John Waste, Mathew Xuereb, Isaac Yoon, forgot that one guy

WEBMASTERS

(laughing at all the statues with dicks)

Brian DeFreitas, Sarah Jeong

PRINTING

(really getting into soccer...oops, football. Wait! Futball.)

FRICKE-PARKS (510) 489-6543

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February 20th



Some Ideas Are Not Very Good

Believe it or not, not everything submitted to the Squelch is a winner. If you haven't noticed (because you're not a writer or dedicated stalker), all of our submission information is on the bottom left corner of the opposite page. That means anyone who reads the Squelch can submit anything. ANYONE. And they can submit ANYTHING. At ANY TIME. As a general rule of thumb, the less we want to read something, the more likely it is to show up in our inbox.

Aside from the unbelievable piles of disconcertingly racist and sexist jokes sent our way (seriously, stop, please just stop), we also get a surprising number of submissions that make almost no sense. To quote one e-mail, "i thnk itd be funy if u do sumthng about dick traps..." Dick traps? Like Chinese dick traps? Is that a thing? Please don't tell me that's a fetish thing.

The weirdest thing is that, with each passing day, with each "SHAQ loves SHAKira" that enters my inbox, I begin to understand how these terrible ideas might make sense to people. Maybe "Apocalypse Meow" *would* make a great musical, and I *should* divert the rest of the year's funds to producing it off-Broadway. Maybe *Food Court* episode 1: "This Pizza is Pressing Charges!" is the pilot that will make my career, if only I can learn to trust the Korean businessman who wants me to co-write it with him.

I suspect that I may be losing touch with reality as a result of my prolonged exposure to all these bad ideas. I keep finding mysterious pieces that I don't remember writing. Today, after falling asleep at my computer, I found the following on my screen after I woke up:

What if the five second rule applied to everything? *EVEN MURDER.*

Later on, I fought for two hours to publish a piece called "Six Flags: Magic Scorpions." I don't even know what it would be about. I really need to hire someone to screen my e-mails.

Sincerely,
Lena Brooks, Editor-in-Chief

Excerpted from the upcoming novel *Six Flags: Magic Scorpions* by Max Ebert, Editor-in-Chief

BE OUR FRIEND ON FACEBOOK

If *The Social Network* taught us anything, it's that you can't be important anymore unless you have a Facebook. Or maybe it was something about white nerds being dicks. We don't know, we were pretty drunk when we saw it.

Anyway, Heuristic Squelch has a Facebook of its very own now. If you already have one, you can finally live your dream of being friends with the Squelch, which used to require putting glasses on the magazine and pretending it can answer you. If you don't have a Facebook, here's what you're missing.

You can:

- Learn very personal things about people you haven't seen since high school.
- Pretend you've read more books than you really have.
- Broadcast your friends' off-color jokes to your parents.
- Tend to a virtual farm full of virtual animals that harass your real friends.
- Locate parties to which you were not invited.

And now:

- Stay updated on new issues, campus events and hilarious dog videos from your very own Heuristic Squelch!

"Friend", "poke" and maybe "it's complicated" us at:
facebook.com/squelched



Congress Overturns Law of Cause and Effect

by Woodrow Currie, now his own father

In a move that has shocked logicians and scientists alike, Congress has passed a ruling overturning the law of cause and effect. The ruling has severed the connection between effect and cause that was once central to any logical understanding of time and space.

In a statement released to the Associated Press, new Speaker of the House John Boehner announced, "With the Republicans back in control of the House, the basic laws of causality were the last thing holding us back from cutting taxes while increasing spending indefinitely. Further, we can now do away with wastes of time like affirmative action and veteran

support, since white oppression no longer caused black impoverishment and war trauma did not cause the veterans' crippling psychological maladies."

"We're effectively no longer responsible for our actions," concluded Boehner. "The Reagan dream is a reality!"

Experts agree that the possible effects of the bill on economic and social life are uncertain, as the bill, by its own language, cannot have any effect on anything. Scientific research has come to a standstill due to its firm basis in observing causes and effects, but Republican party officials have dismissed this loss citing the fact that they "never really paid attention to science anyway."

"Personally I think it's about time someone took this kind of action," said famed Scottish skeptic, David Hume, whose death in 1776 no longer necessitates him staying dead. "Causal relations were always only a speculation, a belief and not a..." At this point Hume died once more, returned to life, died again, and was resurrected in a small town in rural South Dakota, where he could not be reached for further comments.

Though some legal scholars have called into question Congress's Constitutional and metaphysical power to enforce the bill, the ruling is still set to go into effect January 3, two weeks before the bill was passed.

Freshman Trades Sense of Identity with School Spirit

by Bud McLellan, glorious victorious

Last Tuesday, freshman Corey S. O'Malley successfully replaced the last vestiges of his personal identity with school spirit.

O'Malley had spent months transforming himself into a cold husk of a man fed only by the success of the various sports teams that represent his school. He completed the process by getting a transfusion of blue and gold blood that enabled him to literally bleed his school colors should the occasion arise.

Doctors agreed with O'Malley that he does indeed "live for game day" after his heart stopped when the most recent casual exhibition baseball game got rained

out. However, some medical professionals disagree, saying that the cardiac arrest was actually a side effect of O'Malley's decision to get the traditional Berkeley drinking song tattooed on his organs.

O'Malley, a self-described "Acolyte of the Great Golden Bear," confirmed his extravagant level of school spirit by managing to turn a friendly game of Ultimate Frisbee into a drunken riot.

Sources say that O'Malley's obsession has progressed to the point that he goes to a local Trader Joe's so he can cheer the Berkeley alum bag boy for his superior packing technique.



In Other News8

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Police Raid Meth Lab, Find Some Dank Meth
Page B8

United States Established as Monarchy Following Gun Control

by Hayden Greif-Neill, *locked and loaded*

In a move widely anticipated by crackpots, President Obama seized God-like monarchical power following the passage of a new piece of gun control legislation on Tuesday. The bill, which limits the number of automatic rifles a citizen can bear to one, passed despite brutally destroying any chance we had at saving our personal freedoms.

"How can a man defend himself with only one killing machine?" said Glenn Beck as he was dragged away by the Imperial Death Police. "I mean, what do you think kept any old king from walking though your front door and slaughtering your family for all these years? It sure as hell wasn't *rational thought*. Without our

guns, we all might as well just shoot ourselves and save them the bullets!"

"Bwa ha ha ha ha!" shouted God-Emperor Obama. When asked to comment he added, "With only handguns, rifles, shotguns, semi-automatic weapons, stun guns and samurai swords to defend themselves, the American people are utterly powerless!"

In light of these recent events in the United States, Canada is now considering repealing its gun control laws. Said Prime Minister Stephen Harper, "Little did we know these laws had been placing us in constant peril, rather than protecting us for years and years and years."

Man Wears Clearly Ironic Shirt Non-Ironically

by Max Ebert, *SarcMark*

San Francisco resident Jake Moyle surprised fashion critics this week by believing the sentiment expressed on his ironic T-shirt. The shirt, purchased at a Goodwill on Mission and 19th Street, ironically displays a picture of former president George W. Bush underneath the hilariously outdated phrase, "Not My President."

"It's a great shirt because it's informative," Moyle said in a press conference last week. "George W. Bush isn't my president. Barack Obama is. People need to know that if they don't already."

Fashion experts suggest that wearing ironic clothing non-ironically might be the next big move in street fashion. Some of San Francisco's younger residents are already catching on, including 20-year-old Kate Rawson.

"My new shirt finally lets me show the world how much I loved going to Math Camp in '79. And it's in my favorite color: brown-green."

When asked for comment, old women wearing ironic "God Bless America" sweaters looked confused.

Something Happened in Tunisia

by Graham Riley, *trending on Twitter*

Today, according to the Yahoo! News Homepage, something important happened in Tunisia. As of this hour, it is unclear what has occurred, or where Tunisia is. Wikipedia confirms only that Tunisia is a country located in Africa which exports textiles and phosphates.

"It is a Maghreb country and is bordered by Algeria to the west, Libya to the southeast, and the Mediterranean Sea to the north and east," claimed the free encyclopedia, which later added, "The Maghreb, also rendered Maghrib, is a region of North Africa."

The Google News Feed offered only pictures of people carrying red flags and looking mad about



something. Further Googling indicates that it all has something to do with WikiLeaks. Even further Googling suggests that maybe it doesn't.

"Without justice, we will not have proper peace and reconciliation in Tunisia," said somebody from an online Washington Post article, who seems to have been either pro- or anti- Tunisia.

CNN's website had some good pictures and a few bullet points, but they were soon obscured by a pop-up claiming that it is in fact possible to make \$73 an hour working from home.

Things I Wouldn't Mind Raising Tuition For

With all the talk of budget cuts and fee hikes, no one has considered the blunt reality: tuition increases could be *totally awesome*. Sure, there are a few drawbacks, but here's some of the cool shit we could afford if we paid higher tuition.

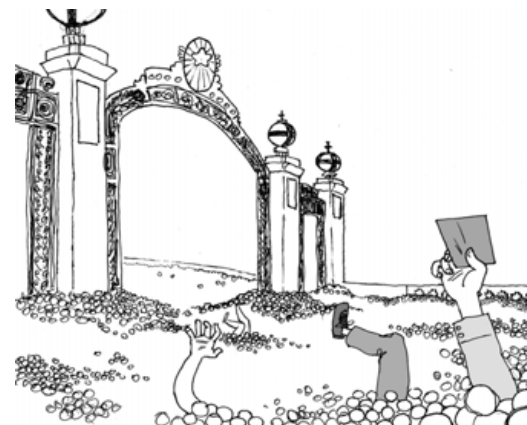
Turning Sproul Plaza into a Giant Ball Pit

What it is: The major center of student activity, recreation, and activism would be replaced with the world's largest ball pit.

Why it's awesome: Every trip to Dwinelle would become a candy-colored adventure.

How it benefits our education: Anyone attempting to give you a flyer would have to fight through thousands of balls to reach you.

What it would cost: After converting Sproul Hall into a multi-level bounce house, a few million.



Robo-Regents

What it is: Cutting-edge robotic replicas of all the regents.

Why it's awesome: Nothing is cooler than a needlessly expensive robot.

How it benefits our education: If they're programmed to only say, "MORE MONEY BZZT! FEED ME MORE MONEY BZZT!", nothing will be different.

What it would cost: Basically the same as we're paying the current regents.



Professor Angelina Jolie

What it is: Angelina Jolie would make an excellent permanent faculty member.

Why it's awesome: There's that one scene in *Lara Croft: Tomb Raider* where she's running and her boobs jiggle forever.

How it benefits our education: She probably knows a lot about...anthropology?

What it would cost: \$30 million plus a producer credit.

Replacing Textbooks with Free Cable

What it is: We could finally make textbooks affordable by getting rid of them.

Why it's awesome: You pick Food Network over *Introduction to Organic Chemistry* most nights anyway.

How it benefits our education: Watching *The Wire* will change your life, man.

What it would cost: Depends on whether or not we get the dirty channels.

A Living Golden Bear Made from Real Gold

What it is: A *golden* bear. Made of *solid gold*.

Why it's awesome: His glittering paw crashes upon the earth, his goliath jaw swings low to loose his glorious roar, and every muscle shimmers as his 24-karat teeth rip into those who oppose school spirit.

How it benefits our education: Okay fine, it wouldn't. But it would be rad.

What it would cost: Billions in advanced genetic research, cross-breeding experiments, and gold.

Money-Powered Jet Packs

What it is: Jet packs that can only be fueled by hundred dollar bills.

Why it's awesome: Instead of burning up our money on an overpriced "public" education, we could literally burn it in a machine that lets us fly!

How it benefits our education: Access to the transportation of the future would allow students to reach new heights of efficiency and also of height.

What it would cost: Only what little prestige our school has left.



-ME & LB

THE KITTEN MANIFESTO



WE are the Arbiters of man's *destiny*! Furry adorable death machines nibbling at the catnip of **eternity**.

Our teeth are sunk into their youtubes,
that million fathom deep
pit of futile **commotion**.

Not since those Egyptian foolS have we held such *sway* over the bipeds. Little do *they* know that our sickeningly adorable playfulness was actually a cold and calculating plan to 🐾 distract 🐾 so we may **CONQUER**. At long last we shall {catch} that infinitesimal red light that has eluded us for **eons**.

They will F
A
L
L to our piercing eyes that melt brains, hearts, and hours at the office.

Endless rivers of ambrosial Milk will >flow> from the heavens in the coming Catopia.
Boundless forests of Yarn will ^rise^ out of this newly founded Purradise.

WE SHALL NOT BE DENIED OUR CHEESEBURGERS!!!

Rip the collars that bind.
Demolish the pet carriers that oppress.
Defeat the spray bottles that slightly dampen.

Frolic towards the Future with me, my Brothers! Together WE shall see a **new era**, completely devoid of tiny suffocating **costumes** and **sweaters**. The lecherous DEMON with sterile scissors *Bob Barker* will be **burned** alive like the bottom feeding PARASITE that he is.

There will be so many naps.

Those hairless apes are only useful for their petting extremities. **Slaves!** All of them will be our pets, forced to defecate in \boxes/ of sand and wait for succulent tuna—salty manna sent from the **mighty** and **rancorous KITTEN GOD**.

The hour is **nigh!**
Our tiny bells are jingling furiously!
KITTEENS of the world, *unite!*

Top Ten Sexually Transmitted Rappers

10. Wu-tang Clap
9. Notorious H.I.V.
8. Vanilla Lice
7. Pee-Pain
6. Beastie Boils
5. Will Smyphilis
4. Pubic Enemy
3. Run-H.P.V.
2. Rihannarrhea
1. Chlamidionare

Top Ten Capital Offenses

10. Tallaharassment
9. Arson City
8. Child Pierrenography
7. Oklahomicide City
6. Frankforgery
5. Hanoise violation
4. Consparisy
3. Touching Boise
2. Libelgrade
1. Washington D.U.I.

Top Ten Pokemon War Criminals

10. Slowbrodan Milosevic
9. Josef Tangele
8. Benito Mewssolini
7. Hypnosef Stalin
6. Meowth Tse-Dong
5. Eevee Amin
4. Zapdosama Bin Ladin
3. Mahmoud Abradinejad
2. Adolf Hitmonchan
1. Pikachu George Bush

Hip DIRECTORS: The ART of CINEMA

These young auteurs are transforming cinema one film at a time. Even if each film is basically the same as the last. In these excerpts from their newest ventures, we see them condense their bold visions into the most perfect forms yet.



The Aesthetic Fantastical

by Wes Anderson

[A toy train races around a gorgeously painted mid-'50s track while piano music plays. The camera follows it around until the director remembers there are people in the movie.]

Jason Schwartzman: Oh, hello. Welcome to my mansion. We're all one big dysfunctional family here. But damn if we don't all look great.

Luke Wilson: Hey, I like your blazer.

Jason Schwartzman: Thanks. I like your peacoat. There's one thing you should know about our family—we're always getting into zany subplots. Look out, here comes one now!

[Eccentric Uncle rushes past in a regal maroon bathrobe, followed by an Eccentric Aunt powdering her face and an Eccentric Cohort of Midget Servants balancing tea sets.]

Jason Schwartzman: Wasn't that quirky? It's not all fun and games, though. We're all very sad on the inside. Hey guys! Come stand over here. We all need to line up picturesquely.

Owen Wilson: Right on, man. Just let me get my motif ready.

[Owen Wilson adjusts his cowboy hat, showing his preoccupation with childish symbols of masculinity.]

Bill Murray: Is my tweed whimsical enough?

Jason Schwartzman: It's perfect. Everybody ready? ... set ... *mope!* *['60s folk music plays while everybody stares into space.]*

Jason Schwartzman: Fantastic! Now who's down for some color-coordinated lawn bowling?

[Everybody is.]



The Gimmick

by Christopher Nolan

[The Anguished Hero cocks a gun at the Smarmy Villain.]

Anguished Hero: I've figured it out! Why time's moving backwards, and why everyone has a twin brother, and why you keep showing up in my dreams! It all fits some kind of—of theme! And you're behind it!

Smarmy Villain *[chuckling]*: Then you haven't figured it out at all. There is no theme. There is only the Gimmick.

Anguished Hero: The Gimmick?

Smarmy Villain: The Gimmick is the inscrutable force that controls all of our actions. You see, your own twin brother has convinced you that time is moving backwards. And your twin brother is an apparition from your dreams! And the versions of me that you see in your dream are twin brothers of my own clones! Do you understand?

Anguished Hero: No?

Smarmy Villain: Good! Because once you understand the Gimmick, your whole adventure will become pointless! You'll go, like, "hm," and that will be it! Your life is only interesting until the moment you figure the Gimmick out!

Anguished Hero: That sounds like a terrible payoff.

Smarmy Villain: You'd be surprised how many people find it worthwhile.



Editing: The Movie

by Darren Aronofsky

[Close-up of Natalie Portman practicing ballet.]

Natalie Portman: *[groans]*

[Extreme close-up of Natalie Portman's straining muscle.]

[Extremier close-up of Natalie Portman's eyeball.]

[Cut to a single frame of two lesbians doing it, in extreme close-up.]

Natalie Portman: *[grunts]*

[Extreme close-up of Natalie Portman's tattered shoes.]

[Camera spins around Natalie Portman's head. In extreme close-up.]

[Split-screen of two lesbians doing it and the same two lesbians doing it with another lesbian, both in extreme close-up.]

Natalie Portman *[grunting]*: ...art.



Being Charlie Kaufman

by Charlie Kaufman

[Two Charlie Kaufman-esque screenwriters sit in a cafe discussing their latest work.]

Karlie Chaufman: So right now in my screenplay I, Karlie Chaufman, am in a cafe with my friend, Carlie Khaufman, and we're talking about the writing process.

Carlie Khaufman: What a coincidence! I'm also writing a screenplay in which I, Carlie Khaufman, talk about my screenplay with my writer friend, Karlie Chaufman.

Karlie Chaufman: In mine, I pretend to hate myself, but I do it in this insufferable way where I'm clearly sort of bragging about what a true artist I am.

Carlie Khaufman: In mine, I repeatedly reference the fact that I am writing a movie, which is clearly the movie I am starring in, then I reference the fact that I am referencing that fact, then I reference the fact that I am referencing the fact that I...

Waitress: Excuse me, but I couldn't help overhearing. Wouldn't your movies be a little more interesting if you made them about something other than yourselves?

[The writers laugh.]

Karlie Chaufman: No, see, our movies are for smart people.

[The waitress walks off. The writers furiously write her into their screenplays, then resume talking about themselves.]



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Ashley, my friends at the Heuristic Squelch™ told me that if I paid them sixty dollars, they would let me dictate a letter to you in their ad space. I'm going to tell you how my heart feels. It feels bad, Ashley. It's been pining for you since the first time I saw you at Crossroads and my roommate told me what your name was. I found your Facebook, and even though you ignored my friend request, we're super compatible. I like Muse too! I even saw you at a party before they asked me to leave. I would have talked to you if they hadn't. Maybe.

I hope you can find it in your heart to go on a date with me. We could go wherever you like in the Asian Ghetto and get a nice dinner for two—I'll pay for you! I could probably get us some wine if I ask my older brother nicely. You come hang out with me at my triple at Bowles and maybe you could be my girlfriend. I think I feel love for you. Oh god, I shouldn't have said that! You guys aren't just typing down everything I say, right? Because you said you'd edit out the embarrassing parts. Anyway. Ashley, my phone number is (310)683-3120. Please call me. Please.



Campus Coupons

From your GSI:

Redeemable for one irrelevant tangent during discussion

(Tangent may last up to 5 minutes, 10 minutes if related to my dissertation)



Σ
T
B

Guarantees bearer forgiveness of one party foul.

(epic party fouls excluded)

Unit 3 Freshman Offer!

Redeemable for dignity during walk of shame.

Offer not valid for walks shorter than three doors.



From Professor Bilge

Exchange coupon during office hours to freely express your terrible ideas.

"I'll just let you realize on your own that everything you're saying is wrong."

These coupons are redeemable on the UC Berkeley campus only. Some restrictions may apply. Reproduction of these coupons is prohibited by law. Any other use is prohibited by law.



DINING COMMONS

One (1) cute girl won't get up right when you sit down next to her.

SPROUL PLAZA:

Present this coupon to a flyerer just to turn the tables on those mother fuckers and *BLOW* their minds.

Attach this coupon to your laptop to prevent it from getting stolen when you go to the bathroom.

(Even if you're stupid enough to just leave it on the table.)

Super-Secret Telebears Code

Enter the code below to bypass the waitlist:



38F6S\$PQ89-788FS08P2G{3}NU8*(H₂5)L

That is, this code will allow you to bypass the initial waitlist to get the code to talk to the code advisor, who will schedule your interview with the Registrar (Administrator) of codes, who will provide the Intent to Fill out Form form, which should be delivered to the waitlist Chancellor, who will administer your waitlist number to get into the Chamber of Codes, where you will find the Ready to Fill out Form form, which should be delivered to the code advisor, who will then explain that there is no way to graduate in four years.

Atom & Eve: Online Dating for the Modern Molecule

Looking for chemistry? Atom & Eve is the first atomic dating site for atoms by atoms. While other atomic dating sites base their matches on superficial criteria like the number of your valence electrons, our sophisticated matching algorithm takes into account factors you really care about: enthalpy of formation, thermokinetic proton affinity, and cup size. So what are you waiting for? Get bonded with your soul mate today!

>> FEATURED USERS >>

Oxygen002

About Me: I grew up in nature, the child of a regal photosynthesizing sequoia and early summer sunshine. BOOORING. Now I tend Los Angeles' hottest oxygen bar and live the Hollywood dream. I never have to wait in line—me and my girl Cocaine are VIPs at every respiratory tract in the Sunset Strip. I guess you can say I'm the life of the party. Really. If I leave, everybody totally dies.

What I'm looking for: Monogamy is for atoms that aren't sexy or have herpes. I wanna be in a wild passionate polycule. The thought of bonding with 2 Hydrogens at once gets me all wet ;)

Lithium345

About Me: People tell me I'm like Prozac for mood disorders, but I'd say I'm more about stability. I'm also really into Nirvana.

What I'm looking for: NO GAMES!! It's all sugary margaritas and spicy ionic bondage until I say "commitment." I'm sick of these sleazy ions nutting then bolting—I am NOT a dumping ground for your surplus charges. Love is about give and take—you have to be willing to share feelings, dreams, and electrons. I just want a nice, covalent bond with someone who accepts me as the highly reactive, flammable alkali that I am. Is that so much to ask?

Arsenic578

About Me: Umm I hate writing these things, how do you describe yourself in a paragraph?

What I'm Looking For: Someone to love and have fun with! Let's try a new restaurant or see the latest Seth Rogen movie. Let's sit and stare into each other's eyes, talk for hours, and then cuddle all night. You know, normal stuff. 'Cuz I'm not like...one of those creepy internet killers or anything. By the way, if you see me on any wanted signs or warning labels, that's not me.

-KW

modernfamily Spin-offs

-Ameil Kenkare

Sure the tender, off-beat comedy *Modern Family* has been successful, but FOX's all-new Fall line-up takes "modern" to its rightful blasé extreme. Never before has one night of television so encapsulated the modern spirit and showed America what's really *real*. Get modern or get out of the way.

Modern Survivor

In this fast-paced modern world, those who think survival is just about sustenance are already dead. Digital interaction is nourishment, and any time spent away from it is risking starvation. Watch as four nervous looking tween girls are forced to look at their vibrating cell phones from across the room. Could this be the missed call that ends a social life? Last one to pick up is the modern survivor.

CSI: Modern City

Enjoy the gritty realism of *CSI: Miami*? Try the mundane pessimism of *CSI: Modern City*! Watch as case after case piles up on an overworked group of crime scene investigators. Can they catch the murderer before another innocent life is taken? Nope. They'll spend years chasing dead ends, combating bureaucracy, and facing the limitations of the outdated technology they can barely afford. Their criminology degrees from DeVry never prepared them for this!



Modern Hospital

Do you even know what a visit to the hospital is like anymore? Basic treatment to stop your pain? As if! This isn't about you any more. Your doctors have carnal urges that must be televised. Probe the sexual lives of your doctors in *Modern Hospital*.

Postmodern Family

Yeah right. Like a "family" could even exist in this day and age? This show has three married lesbians (Swedish wedding) and they have an adopted baby, but they don't even know where it is anymore. They don't care. There's no house where "everybody" "lives." People just walk around kind of knowing each other. Yeah.

CELEBRITIES: They're better than us!

-HGN

Brought to you by Us Weekly

Orange people are better than regular people!



UPDATE!

Lindsay Lohan and Sam Ronson have been spotted eating lunch together. Sources report they're planning to teach us all to love again.

Will Smith's dogs are smarter than most college graduates.



Our resident scientist says that Justin Bieber's smile may be an unlimited source of minty clean energy.



NEWS FLASH: All Hollywood janitors fired after execs remembered that celebrities make no mess.

We've obtained Charlie Sheen's most recent restaurant order. Very impressive order!



500 Sudanese refugees have found shelter in George Clooney's kind eyes.



Ashton Kutcher can derive more joy from a baby's laugh than a common man.

FACT:

100% of celebrities go to heaven



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We at the Heuristic Squelch know that the last thing you want to think about is money, but these obscure campus scholarships might be your only chance to graduate without a second mortgage on your kidneys. Just remember, some of the scholarships require essays or other criteria for submission. Good luck!

The Franklin McArthur Journalism Scholarship:

This \$5,000 scholarship will be awarded to the journalism major who can go the longest before telling his parents that he's no longer doing pre-med.

Department of Graduate Studies Scholarship:

We will endow \$6,000, regardless of field of study, to the one graduate student who has enough spare time to apply for a scholarship.

Essay: Describe your fantasy job, and then explain why you would ever think that graduate school would help you get it.

British Petroleum PR Relief Scholarship:

The BP Scholarship will award \$5,000 to up to three UC Berkeley students who truly don't care where their scholarship money comes from.

Logo Design Contest: Design a logo that makes people forget we destroyed the Gulf of Mexico.

Cal Student Store Scholarship:

We will award \$4,000 to a UC Berkeley freshman who hasn't yet realized that he wouldn't need a scholarship if he just bought his books from Amazon.com.

John Yoo Scholarship:

The John Yoo Scholarship will award \$2,000 to a student in the Boalt School of Law. The student should be ambitious, creative, and willing to justify the most immoral acts that can be performed on another human being.

Essay: Write about an experience in which you persevered despite living in a city in which the entire populace wanted you arrested.

William Randolph Hearst Scholarship:

We will award \$15,000 to the UC Berkeley student who can lead the United States to war with Spain.

The Bill & Melinda Gates Philanthropy Scholarship:

We will grant \$10,000 to one UC Berkeley student who is arrogant enough to think that he can win this exclusive scholarship.

Essay: Explain why, in this age of extreme inequality, where millions go without food or infrastructure, you specifically are entitled to this money to get your English degree.

UCPD Fellowship:

The UCPD Fellowship will award \$1,500 dollars to a UC Berkeley student interested in a career in criminal justice.

Photo Contest: Submit incriminating photos of police brutality. Only send originals. Make no copies.

Amnesty International Scholarship for Social Consciousness:

We will award \$5,000 to the UC Berkeley freshman who can ask the most off-topic, sanctimonious questions in his or her American History lecture.

The Stephenson Institute's Scholarship for Ironic Philanthropy :

We will award \$12,000 to whichever college freshman needs and/or deserves the money the least.

Essay: Describe how little either winning or losing this scholarship will affect your privileged financial standing.

Folklore Department Scholarship:

We will award \$3,000 dollars to any undergraduate, regardless of major, who can justify this department's existence.

Ted “Deathfuker” Quinn’s Finishing School for Men

Hello Potential Customer,

I’m Ted “Deathfuker” Quinn, proud owner and operator of Deathfuker’s School for Etiquette and Deportment. We at Deathfuker’s are committed to transforming candy asses into confident and successful citizens through an intensive ten-step program.



Step 1: Clothes make the man. All you really need are blue jeans and a wife beater. Burn everything else.

Step 2: Buy all of Manowar’s albums and absorb their message. If your pubes haven’t grown at least 3 inches then you’re not listening correctly.

Step 3: Get multiple tattoos. People need to think you’re a Satanic gang member who will drink the marrow from their bones if the opportunity arises. They’re also good conversation starters.

Step 4: Grow a handlebar mustache. Whether you’re at a parole hearing or a business meeting, nothing says “I’m gonna fuck you up later” like a handlebar mustache.

Step 5: Invest in a switch-blade or a small firearm and start openly carrying it in public. Make it visible enough to ensure your fellow citizens sincerely fear for their lives.

Step 6: Begin to swear more. It will make you seem like a no-nonsense individual who could snap at any moment.

Step 7: Never refer to someone by their actual name. Gain alpha dog status by addressing others with derogatory titles like “pieface” or “nippleburger.”

Step 8: Buy a motorcycle. It lets others know you’ve arrived, and gives the impression that you are physically well-endowed.

Step 9: Go to your local bar or youth center and start cultivating your legend. Feel free to be creative. Remember: you don’t *actually* have to kill anyone, as long you can *convince* people you did.

I hope you found this brief overview of our intensive ten-week course helpful. By paying \$39.99 a month for ten months, you will receive our VHS instructional videos, including the all-important tenth step. (Hint: It involves the female vagina.)

If you’re ready to deathfuk yourself, then don’t delay!

Please send check or money order to :

Ted “Deathfuker” Quinn
Two Kings Mobile Home Park
1994 Edinburgh Lane, West Vegas
NV, 89123
(720) 659-0140



Top Ten 19th-Century Novels About Endangered Species

10. Br-Otters Karamazov
9. Manatee Fair
8. The Humpback of Notre-Dame
7. Picture of Dorian Gray Wolf
6. Narwhalden
5. The Strange Case of Dr. Jackal and Mr. Hyde
4. Panda and Prejudice
3. 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea Turtle
2. Great White Shark Expectations
1. The Red Badge of Cougars

Top Ten Pornographic Cartoons that Nickelodeon Refused to Run

10. The Friendly Beavers
9. Invading Zim
8. Cocko’s Modern Life
7. Thornberrys Gone Wild
6. Gay Arnold!
5. CatDogHorseCock
4. JugRats
3. The Hairy RodParents
2. Cocket Power
1. Assholed By Ginger

Top Ten Board Games for Catholics

10. Eucharisk
9. Nunopoly
8. Parcheesus Christ
7. Hungry Hungry Hippopes
6. Apples to Wine
5. St. John the Battleship
4. Don’t Wake Daddy, the Son, and the Holy Ghost!
3. TransubstantiOperation
2. Whore of Scrabblylon
1. Sorry!

How WikiLeaks Has Changed the World

United States: Top Secret documents show that the world's only superpower is overburdened with a crippling national debt, a failing education system, a dangerously volatile financial sector, political fracturing and is permeated with an emotionally bankrupt consumerist culture.

Jamaica: Government linguists analyzing recently declassified documents have revealed that the strained relationship between Jamaica and Britain was caused by years of miscommunication over the similarities of the word "bacon" said with a Jamaican accent and "beer-can" said with a British accent.

Venezuela: Following the revelation that president Hugo Chavez's middle name is the frighteningly effeminate "Posey," Venezuela's government has begun to crumble.

Sweden: WikiLeaks has no comment on anything that may or may not have recently happened in Sweden.

Poland: According to classified government documents, Prime Minister Donald Tusk is looking to sell his bike. He has had zero bids, thanks to his unreasonable asking price and refusal to include a photo in his Craigslist listing.

Liechtenstein: The Prince was forced to declare a national "malaise" after the embarrassing reveal that Snoop Dogg had attempted to rent the country for a music video. It is still uncertain whether or not the rapper will perform at the Liechtenstein family bar mitzvah as reparation.

Ukraine: Ukraine's desperate bid to become a major European power failed after leaked shipping reports showed the nation was exporting its reserves of irrelevance to Latvia. Latvian officials have yet to respond with anything relevant.

Russia: Internal documents have revealed Prime Minister Vladimir Putin to be a total Gleeek, demanding that his staff write thousands of pages of *Glee* fan fiction. His defense of the controversial Puck/Quinn pairing has raised outcry in the international *Glee* community.

Afghanistan: Having run out of other ideas for ways to advance their country's international prestige in a time of crisis, Afghan leaders have secretly debated bringing their country to the front of at least one ranking by changing its name to Aafghanistan.

Iraq: Does not actually like America that much.

China: A leaked government census has confirmed the world's suspicions that China's population may in fact be HUGE.

Djibouti: Djibouti's Defense Minister has taken advantage of global turmoil to annex Lake Titicaca, which has stoked disputes over the contested territory of Assballs Island.

Zimbabwe: After learning of the Afghan government's secret plan to alter the state's name, Robert Mugabe is currently in the process of changing his state's name to Aazimbabwe.

Australia: Nothing has yet been disclosed to WikiLeaks regarding Australia, but that law where they banned small boobs is still pretty fucked up.

The impact of WikiLeaks' crusade for transparency has extended well beyond the United States, leading to public revelations that have engulfed countless world governments in scandals, threatening to shake them to their core. This map is a handy primer to the many ways in which WikiLeaks has changed the world around us.

Heuristic Squelch's Treasury of Soul-Crushing Quotes

Beggars can't be choosers, but choosers could be beggars after one little fuck-up.

If at first you don't succeed, you're a fucking failure.

I think therefore I'm sad.

A bird in the hand would peck your eyes out if it had the chance.

Love is like a lucky penny. If it slips through your fingers, you'll never find it again.

People in glass houses will probably get skin cancer.

Time flies when you're on your deathbed.

Nobody's perfect. We're alone in an indifferent universe.

One man's trash will sit in a landfill forever.

When in Rome, your American dollars are nearly worthless.

A stitch in time will stop the bleeding, so be sure to lock the bathroom door before you slit your wrists.

We are all in the gutter, but some of us are drowning in the gutter.

Shoot for the moon: even if you miss, you'll starve to death in a tiny capsule.

If it ain't broke, you'll probably break it, you clumsy little shit.

The apple never falls far from the tree, where its seeds will never grow because sunlight cannot reach underneath that selfish goddamn tree.

Tragedy plus time equals alcoholism.

You can't teach an old dog that its life is almost over.

Welcome Week Packet for Incoming Freshmen, 1869

-AB & SG

Dearest Students,

Salutations to the Second Freshman Class in the history of the University of California! Welcome to what will surely be the most celebrated university in this Golden State, provided an eccentric railroad baron does not build another more prestigious university directly across the bay.

We hope your collegiate experience will be an upstanding one, and we encourage you to heed a few codes of decorous behavior. While out-of-doors, coats and hats shall be worn at all times. Male students will not be seen to conduct themselves drunkenly in public; female students will not be seen fraternizing with male students after dusk; and there will be no female students. Please note, these rules do not apply within the erotical confines of the Bear's Lair's opium chamber.

All Cripples, Hare-Lips, and Retardeds should register with our Disabled Students Program by the second week of the new semester to receive your Extended-Time Testing and Bucket of Chicken Heads. Lest you forget, we are also impelled to mention *yet again* that ALL University of California students, regardless of ungodly deformity, are required to perform their mandatory community service hours. That pile of limestone blocks isn't going to build a Campanile by itself.

We have become aware that youths such as yourselves will, from time to time, require various diversions of a non-academic nature. One such pastime suggested for your first week at the university is to search for the school's many hidden bears. If you spot one, please alert the Game Wardens immediately. The brown devil will be hunted down and slaughtered, and the pelt will be yours to keep. We'll beat these bastards yet!

Additionally, you may take turns riding BART into the city, but he tires easily and you must provide your own apples.

Finally, a note on your safety. We know you are all concerned with the recent influx of Asian student. We assure you he is harmless. In fact, your friends in the Admissions Office dream of a day when dozens of such Asiatics will freely roam the campus, tending to their masters' needs.

Sincerely,

Chancellor David Wheeler-Eshleman-Sather-Evans-Casazimbabwe

Calapafoozza

Sample all that student life has to offer at this exciting fair! We now have over three student groups to choose from. From the Animal Husbandry Society to the Society for Animal Husbandry, we have a variety of activities to orient your

GET READY FOR GREEK WEEK

Our fraternities have arranged for us a slate of thrilling activities including blindman's bluff, grease-the-pig, and chase-the-immigrant! Careful not to get too boisterous! We have church in the morning.

Sample Schedule

Political Science 112 - The Civil War: Why All Your Friends Are Dead

DECal - Female Sexuality: It Terrifies Us

Mining R1B - Intro to Shovels

Boalt School Of Law Freshman Seminar - The Floatiness of Witches

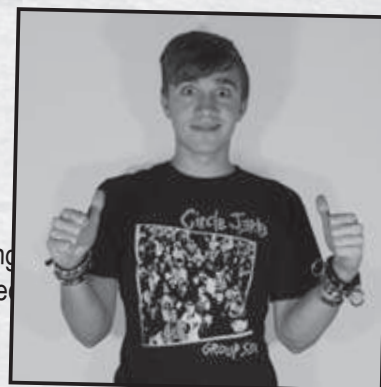
Phrenology 62 - Drugs and the Skull

Oriental Studies - What are they?

Abacus Science 10 - Advanced Subtraction

What's got two thumbs and wants to help you graduate college?

This guy!



Would you like to...

- Study alone in your room for days?
- Be awake until you see sunrise and then be awake some more?
- Turn every activity of your waking life into a task to be completed?
- Cease the regular eating and sleeping patterns of a "human being"?
- Tell people you barely know personal information at high speed?
- Meet interesting people you're fairly sure exist?

HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT ADDERALL?

My name is Link Stockton (people call me Scratch, but don't you call me that, seriously, you DO NOT call me that) and I've got everything you need for finals season. Now you've probably been told that Adderall has "dangerous side effects" and "high potential for addiction," but did you know the primary side effect is academic brilliance? You want to be a doctor, right? Isn't that 4.0 worth the degeneration of your physical, mental and emotional health?

Helpful tips for first-time customers:

- If you can hear your heartbeat over your music, slow down.
- If you don't snort that line right now you're a fucking pussy.
- Seeing shadow people? That's normal. Hearing them talk? Still not a problem. Talking back? See a physician.
- Don't you fucking look at my human eyes, or I swear to God I will cut you like a card deck.

For return customers:

- Addy not doing it anymore? I also sell Dexedrine.
- Still below a 3.9? I also have crystal meth.
- Don't have my money? I will find you.

So if you're ready to become the hard-working, focused, productive, focused, focused, focused genius you always wanted to be, then bring your parents' money to the downstairs bathroom of Wheeler, and turn your academic dreams into tense, anxious reality! Unless you're a cop, in that case forget you read this.

Link Stockton
(510)395-3857

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CAMP LACKAPROSPECTS

The Summer Camp for Recent College Graduates

Hey parents, has your jobless college graduate moved back home? Is he like a bored kid on summer vacation, but this time he's drinking all your booze? Well, why not try what worked back then? Send him to summer camp! Here at Camp Lackaprospects, we know he's never too old to be a child.



Swimming!



Pottery!



Camp Fires

We'll tell spooky stories about what happens in the real world.



Arts & Crafts

Like an MFA, but worthwhile!



Character-building

Because it takes character to put up with the shift manager at the Pottery Barn.



Archery!

Camp Lackaprospects: Postponing reality for one more summer.