

the **heuristic** **squelch**

Apr 2011

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squelched.com



Cooking with Meth!

Tuesdays at 10
Right after Rachel Ray



**"Mmmm, smells like my brain
is made of bees!"**



the **heuristic** **squelch**

HITTING PUBERTY SINCE 1991

EDITORS

(can't stop humping pillows)

Editors-in-Chief

Lena Brooks

Max Ebert

Creative Editors

Erik Krasner-Karpen

Bud McLellan

Design Editor

Katy Yoshida

EDITORS EMERITUS

(not knowing what a vagina looks like)

Aaron Brownstein, Simon Ganz, Brett

Hallahan, David Hollingsworth, Sean

Keane, Matt Loker, John O'Connor,

Rebecca Power, Miles Stenehjelm,

Tommaso Sciortino, Fred Taylor-Hochberg

DEPUTY CREATIVE EDITORS

(having wet nightmares)

Woodrow Currie, Will Kuffel, Graham Riley

BUSINESS MANAGER

(trying new kinds of Mountain Dew)

Chelsea Whitman Rodriguez

ART/GRAPHICS/DESIGN STAFF

(fallaciously pressing "18 and over")

MVP'S: Adam Bolt, Maya Garcia, Zachary

Millman, Anna Vignet

ART: Katie Fyrhie, Alisa Karchemsky,

Patrick Xu

PHOTOGRAPHY: Peter Hess, Catherine

Kim, Dylan White

DESIGN: Michael Greenwald, Becky Stern

WRITERS

(wearing basketball shorts)

Alan Carrillo, Hayden Greif-Neill, Matthew

Iannone, Ameil Kenkare, Stephen Love

World, Alan Niku, Raven Perales

CONTRIBUTORS

(brushing back of hand against girls' butts)

Thomas Akagi, Jeff Calhoun, Jeffrey DeFond, Milli Dimitova,

Kelly Donohue, Sam Farahmand, Holly Fine, Lauren Haag,

Robert Hulsy, Hannah Jewell, John Jeong, Jake Kay, Kabir

Kumar, Li Lin, Brian Liyanto, Lisa Nathan, Patrick Niemeyer,

Evan "Best Dude in the World" O'Brien, Matt Sinks, Alex

Sobieski, Kevin Thompson, Stuart Thompson, Christine

Tsai, Wenting Tsai, Ashley Vink, John Waste, Sarah Watler,

Matthew Xuereb, Isaac Yoon

WEBMASTER

(trying to suck own penis)

Brian DeFreitas, Sarah Jeong

PRINTING

(trying to masturbate in class without anybody seeing)

FRICKE-PARKS (510) 489-6543

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Our offices are located in 310 Eshleman.

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(Bee Arthur)

What the Hell is Graduation?

So, I just heard about this thing called graduation. Some guy was telling me about it. And also all this stuff like how I have to hurry up and get "tickets" and "robes" and "124 to 128 completed units" so I can finally "move on." I was like, "Whoa whoa, hold the phone, guy. You mean I don't just get to hang out here having permissive sex and abusing Adderall for the rest of my life?" Eventually, he asked me to please leave the L&S advising office. But I still need answers!

Don't I pay to go here? I am a customer of the University of California at Berkeley, am I not? There's probably a number somewhere for me to call and complain to Customer Service. This is probably just a big misunderstanding like the time when all my teachers forgot to give me As. I still need to get that corrected too. Bureaucracy, I tell ya.

The worst thing is that apparently I don't get to run the magazine anymore. Even though I'm pretty sure I still have a good 5 or 10 years in me as Editor-in-Chief, the deputy editors seem to be convinced that they get to take over next year. What the hell is this, a coup? They showed me the place in the Squelch constitution where it says that this is standard operating procedure, but frankly I've never read that fucking thing so maybe they're just being tricky.

Oh well. I guess it's not all bad. I hear things are okay on the other side. No one can get a job, which makes things pretty low presh. I guess with all this new free time I'll learn how to brew my own beer or teach a dog to say "I love you" or go to grad school or something.

So, I suppose this is really it. This is goodbye. Wish I had something profound to say, but all I can think of is dick jokes. Ultimately, I'm proud to say this magazine has shown me who I am. And I am mostly dick jokes. Hey, how did I get on this stage?

Taken from a graduation speech by Lena Brooks entitled, "When did everyone put on robes? And why are you making me speak?" Inspired by a true story about Max Ebert.

Lena Brooks Maxwell Ebert

Editors-in-Chief

Words from the top

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Sexile Enters Forty-Third Day

by *Graham Riley, sexpatriate*

Conditions have worsened today outside of door 210 in Unit 3, as Berkeley freshman Seth Fincher remains unable to enter his room. It's been forty-three days since Fincher's roommate, Drew Morrison, requested the use of the room, presumably for sex with his girlfriend visiting from Chico.

In late February, Fincher was in his room, about to go to bed, when he received the text, "Hey i need the room 2nite," immediately followed by two less coherent texts, also from Morrison. Since then, Fincher has been wandering the floor, asking people if they want to go see a movie, trying to will himself to go to the bathroom, or staring out the window, wishing he had gotten a single.

"I just don't understand. Are they still having sex? How are they getting food?" said a confused and tired Fincher outside of his room.

"I'd intervene," said Maria Wade, the floor's RA, "but the roommate contract they signed doesn't contain any measures forbidding something like this."

As of yet, it is unclear whether Morrison is still using the room for sex, or has simply forgotten to let his roommate back in. Regardless, he has occupied the room for over forty days, and Fincher is too non-confrontational to knock.

At press time, Fincher has spent the last ten days in the dormitory's common room, pretending to text someone or check his voicemail.

Vegetable Consumption Causes Eventual Death, Suggests Meat Lobby Study

by *Matthew Iannone, beefcake*

A new study published by the National Beef Organization has linked vegetable consumption to death among seniors over the age of 85. Results showed that nine out of every ten vegetable eaters in the study died within the next ten years, and all participants died within the next thirty years.

"Despite the FDA's biased claims about their health benefits, vegetables are clearly a precursor to death amongst older Americans," said NBO spokesperson Michael Sigler. "We at the National Beef Organization urge seniors to make alternative dietary choices to help ensure their safety."

"Perhaps, eat more meat," suggested Sigler.

Alongside the study, the NBO released a comprehensive list of all historical figures who ate vegetables and later died.

"The list is staggering," said president of the National Beef Organization, Daniel Hart. "Just in recent memory, Elizabeth Taylor, Ted Kennedy, and J.D. Salinger have died. You know what they had in common? They all ate vegetables probably."

Although many Americans are shocked at this new discovery, some are not surprised.

"I don't see why this took so long to figure out," said Illinois resident Steven Brown. "I've never eaten a vegetable in my life and I'm doing just...Does anyone else taste copper?" Brown has yet to be reached for further comment.

In total, the study cost the NBO seven million dollars—the most spent on a survey by the organization since its 2007 analysis showing that eating meat under the age of ten can put off death for an average of seventy more years.

In Other News

Deterministic Universe Causes Reporter to Cheat on Wife

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Israel Bombs Gaza Strip, Calls "No Backsies"

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Recent Scientific Study: Scientists Have Big Dicks

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Chicken Crossing Road Causes Terrible Accident

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Five Dollar Budget Cut Threatens to Dissolve Union

by Hayden Greif-Neill, leading in straw poll

In opposition to an April 13th Republican proposal, House Democrats contested a \$5 budget cut which would end government funding of bendy straws for Congress's Annual Veterans' Appreciation Picnic. The contention surrounding the proposed cut has caused the House to descend into filibustering and partisan disputes.

House Majority Leader Eric Cantor defended the proposal in a recent statement. "These are exactly the kind of big government policies that are ruining this country. We're sick and tired of socialist programs artificially boosting the production of one kind of straw over another. The American people demand the freedom to choose straws of the bendy or non-bendy variety."

In response to Cantor's statement, House Democrat Anthony Wiener criticized what he saw as a lack of veteran support from the Republican Party. "I mean, it's just reprehensible. These men risked their lives to serve our country and they deserve to hold their heads at a comfortable angle when they drink their chocolate milk!"

Representative Joe Walsh then requested that Representative Weiner's remarks be taken down. After a twenty minute procedural debate, Representative Barney Frank began a motion to call into question the virtue of Walsh's mother.

The House will hold a vote on the measure this Tuesday, rescheduling their renewable energy debate for sometime in early 2015.

Band That Doesn't Exist Yet Explodes in Indie Music Scene

by Bud McLellan, dancing with himself

In recent music news, the anticipated formation of the band that will be named either Amazonian Baby Bacon or Gurlz MT has made waves in the indie music scene as people clamor to become fans of the prospective artists before the band becomes popular.

"Their sound is so unique, I'm assuming," said blogger Lisa Newman. "I love what I imagine ABB or GMT will do with their first album. Truly transcendental, probably."

Jonathan Amherst, lead sousaphone

player for Amazonian Baby Bacon or rhythm glockenspiel player for Gurlz MT told reporters, "We'll have our first practice as soon as someone responds to our Craigslist request for a drummer."

Amherst added, "Oh, and I'd just like to say thanks to anyone who bought a shirt."

Many people are eagerly awaiting the band's forthcoming west coast tour, entitled "I Know You Are But Why Can't I?," which is scheduled to start whenever they get around to learning to play instruments.



Unrest Fermenting in Wisconsin

by Erik Krasner-Karpen and Adam Bolt, cheesy

For more than two months, the world has watched the Wisconsin State Legislature and protests outside the capitol in Madison. The debate and protests center around a March 11th bill, proposed by Governor Scott Walker, that would deny collective bargaining rights to state employees.

"It's for the Gouda of the people," said Governor Walker. "I don't see how I'm a Munster for trying to balance my state's budget."

With the bill past legislative debate, organizations on both sides of the state's bi-parmesan divide have refocused their efforts on the coming elections. Sixteen state senators, eight Democrats and eight Republicans, have been briecalled, with both parties taking advantage of a Wisconsin law that allows a state senator

to be recalled after a year of service. But amid all the political maneuvering, there are Stiltons of human issues at stake.

"It's bleu collar workers who will be most affected by this," said Rick Anderson. Ricotta know, since he's a labor leader within the state of Wisconsin. "I don't want hardworking state employees to have to take am-feta-mines just to get by."

"This decision will likely set a precedent in labor relations for gruyeres to come," Professor James Mott said. Mozzarellaively reliable source, because he's a Havarti-educated professor of Political Science at University of Wisconsin, Madison. "I just hope it all turns out for the cheddar."

So You Want To Study Abroad

Ah, study abroad. A way to broaden your horizons, absorbing a foreign culture while taking classes that you really, really hope will give you academic credit. Looking for a place to push your boundaries, but don't know where yet? Here's a handy overview to point you in the right direction!

Spain



Recommended for: People who want to experience the sublime beauty of *la Alhambra*, explore the priceless works at the *Museo del Prado*, and get *shitfaced*.

Pros: You can stay up till 3 AM every night, partying.

Cons: You will be completely ostracized if you don't stay up till 3 AM every night, partying.

Participant Quote: "The first week was life changing! The rest was a drunken stupor, and my body never adjusted. I... I made a lot of mistakes."

Switzerland



Recommended for: The severely obsessive-compulsive.

Pros: The streets are kept pristine, the train schedules are all synchronized to atomic clocks, the bluebirds have been trained to sing precisely 23 minutes after sunrise.

Cons: It's hard to make friends in a country where human companionship is considered less efficient than courteous mutual acknowledgment.

Participant Quote: "My life was 15.9% more optimal in Zurich."

Ghana



Recommended for: The worst kind of overachiever.

Pros: Distributing mosquito nets in rural villages, helping war-torn communities come together, just lording it over your friends afterward.

Cons: You won't tell them that, thanks to your first-world immune system, you pretty much spent six months on the toilet.

Participant Quote: "But when that Ibo chieftain shared his ceremonial necklace with me, I finally learned the true meaning of 'wa-takka ko'umna jibowa'. That's gonna look killer on my Harvard Medical School apps."

Australia



Recommended for: People too lazy to even try learning a second language.

Pros: It's America, with funnier animals.

Cons: If you're even considering this, you'll probably never amount to anything.

Participant Quote: "It's so exotic here! They drink something called 'Foster's' and Kylie Minogue is slightly more famous!"

Brazil



Recommended for: Horny people.

Pros: Just look at their swimsuit calendars.

Cons: Do the math. If Brazilians really are sexier than regular people, do you know who they get to have sex with? *Other*

Brazilians. If you want to go somewhere

where you have a shot, try Poland.

Participant Quote: "I had six months of blue balls, but at least I took lots of pictures!"

France



Recommended for: *Those* people.

Pros: Whether it was because of Ernest Hemingway, Victor Hugo or a still from *Amélie* on someone's tumblr, you're already convinced you want to move there.

Cons: No matter how perfectly you pronounce "Le Métro," they will never, ever accept you as one of them.

Participant Quote: "In Europe, they let you smoke in restaurants. Oh, and in Europe, people actually take art seriously. Oh, and in Europe, there are roundabouts *everywhere*. God, America is so backwards."

Japan



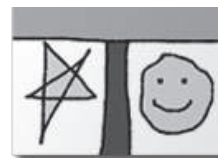
Recommended for: True connoisseurs who won't settle for anything but the finest, freshest hentai.

Pros: You have a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to participate in a humanitarian effort to aid thousands of disaster victims.

Cons: You'll probably be too busy reading hentai to ever get around to it.

Participant Quote: "Radiation poisoning? Yeah, I'll look into that. Let me tell you guys though, I've been reading some *great* hentai."

Blermistan



Recommended for: People who want to tell their friends and family they're studying abroad while actually living in Cloyne's basement.

Pros: Because it's a fictional country, it's the only place you're not technically on academic probation.

Cons: The national dish is La Burrita.

Participant Quote: "I'm extending to the year program!"

SENIOR TRAPPED IN A FRESHMAN CLASS

2:10PM

Well, I guess I always figured this would happen. There's only so long you can put off that one freshman-level survey course until your department threatens not to let you graduate. At least English 45B should be a breeze and, hey, it could be fun to read a little Austen with these fresh-faced youngsters. Maybe I'll even catch a little bit of the joy of learning and shake off this second semester senior burnout!

2:18PM

Oh Jesus, oh my god. Oh my god. This is so boring. This feels like I have a cancer in my brain. What is the professor even talking about? He's talking about iambic pentameter, but why? And how long have we been here? How long have I been in this seat, in this room, in this long-winded and elementary discussion of the word "trope?" The clock has to be wrong. All the clocks in Barrows are wrong, right?

2:22PM

This isn't that big of a deal. There are only fifty minutes in a class period. That means there's only thirty-eight minutes left. I got through classes like this all the time when I was a freshman. They were even kind of exciting then. Shit, I must have been pretty dumb. Is it three yet?

2:30PM

Once upon a time, I remembered what the outside looked like. It was beautiful there. With children's laughter and springtime animals. Not like this place. The insufferable drone of the professor has wiped me clean of anything I knew before. There is only free indirect discourse now and the small solace of secret napping.

2:35PM

When I closed my eyes, I had a dream that for a moment I was free. But the professor's shrill laughter at a literary pun has dashed my respite. I have grown to hate Jane Austen as my greatest foe. I am considering that I might have to cut off my own arm in order to loose myself from the literary boulder that pins me here. Wait, that doesn't even make sense. I probably shouldn't cut my arm off. Fuck, also I haven't been taking notes.

2:39PM

I have begun to run low on supplies and I fear for the worst. My pen is almost dry and my reusable water bottle as well. I only have enough patience to keep me alive for ten, maybe twenty minutes. I would like to see my family before I perish in this plastic chair. There is so much I have left unsaid. And the guy next to me is breathing *really* loud.

2:46PM

Every time the professor speaks it is as if he is a vulture picking at my wrecked body. Every time someone raises their hand to share an inane comment it is as if they raise their hand against me. I can no longer tell what is reality, and what is a poorly made Powerpoint presentation. There is a quiz on Monday. What fresh hell is this?

2:55PM

I am close, so close, but I am also weak. Before too long, I know, I will slip off this mortal coil. It is in 82 Barrows that I will relinquish life. If there is one thing that I may—Fuck yeah! He let us out early! I'm totally coming to class high next week.

Top Ten Honest Names for Discovery Courses

10. Physics for Future Secretaries
9. Let's Just Talk About Drugs for an Hour and a Half Every Tuesday and Thursday and Call it Neuroscience
8. The Course Your Brother Told You to Take
7. Sit Quietly for an Hour and We'll Sign Off Your Arts & Literature Credit
6. How Much of the Global Forest Should Belong to America
5. Big History and How You're Not a Part of It
4. The Environment: You Didn't Even Know How Fucked You Were
3. How to Explain to Poor People Their Place in the Economy
2. Shit You Should Know But Will Never Learn Because You Don't Come to Class or Do the Reading
1. Intro to Stars and Shit

Top Ten Excuses Used for Getting a Medical Marijuana Card

10. Daytime insomnia
9. "Chronic" pain
8. My head hurts. My feet hurt. My cheeks hurt. My, uh, head hurts?
7. Bad case of writer's block
6. Not getting along with my dog right now
5. Eyes too white
4. I stubbed my toe *real* bad
3. Be cool, man. Just be cool.
2. I find that I have trouble eating five Big Macs in one sitting
1. My dealer's out of town

Top Ten Signs Your New Best Friend Might Be a Video Game Character

10. Makes it so girls won't talk to you
9. Can't swim
8. You selected him out of a line-up of potential friends
7. Wants to hang out all the time
6. Has a serious problem with mushrooms
5. Can only say his name
4. Keeps on jumping on your head
3. His IQ went up 5 points after he turned in that homework assignment
2. Can carry an unbelievable amount of things
1. Insatiable greed for coins

Two and Half Sitcom Replacements

With Charlie Sheen splitting from *Two and a Half Men* over “creative differences,” CBS was faced with a difficult decision: continue the bafflingly popular show without its main character or try to create another hit for the Tuesday lineup. The Heuristic Squelch has managed to get a hold of several of the pilots CBS considered to replace the oddly mediocre hit. Enjoy the hilarity that might have been:

Two Half-Men

The first pilot was a sitcom following Johnny Normalman, a normal teenage boy trying to make it through high school. The only twist? Johnny is actually two midgets in a trench coat pretending to be one person!

[Johnny enters his room and removes his trench coat. Jeff steps off of Tom's shoulders and onto a nearby chair.]

Tom: You've really done it this time Jeff, two dates to the prom? God, I knew I should have been the head today!

Jeff: Relaaax worry weasel. *[hold for laughter]* If anything, you should be thanking me for smooth talking those honeys.

Tom: I don't even think you realize how bad you messed up today.

Jeff: Calm down stress-a-saurus. *[hold for laughter]* If we play this just right they won't find out about each other, we'll all have a great time, and no one will be the wiser.

Tom: Jeff you FOOL! You're missing the bigger picture. Don't you know what HAPPENS after prom? Once one of those girls tries to go sub-coat it's all over! We'll have to go back to the midget-house forever!

Jeff: Oh ye of little faith. *[hold for laughter]* Don't worry so much, I've got the perfect wacky scheme to make sure we get laid and hide our secret. So, we tell them we're an Orthodox Jew....

[Scene fades to black]

Human Interaction: Isn't it Awkward?

After *Two Half-Men* was found to be offensive to all major demographics, CBS went onto its next project. Using the formula made famous by *Seinfeld* and continued by three-fourths of the NBC lineup, CBS stapled together this uncomfortable pilot.

[A personality-less but semi-attractive secretary eats her lunch. Enter stuck-up-bitch from accounting in a huff.]

She-bitch: Did you eat my yogurt? It clearly had my name on it. *[Awkward silence]*

Sorta-hot secretary: No, it wasn't me.

She-bitch: Are you sure? Then why did I find this plastic spoon in your desk wastebasket?

[Long awkward silence]

Personality-less Fat woman: It was her, I saw it.

Sorta-hot secretary: Why would you tell her that?

Personality-less fat woman: Because you never sent me an e-greeting on my birthday like you promised.

[Frustratingly long awkward silence]

She-bitch: Well this is awkward.

[Overly-abrasive asocial Boss pops out of nearby office.]

Insufferable boss: Did somebody say awkward? Well I've been listening to you all talk and imagining what it would be like if you had a lesbian threesome!

[Twenty minutes of awkward silence]

[Credits roll]

Daughter-in-Chief

Realizing that no mortal man could sit through an entire episode of *Human Interaction*, CBS tried appealing to a new audience: Disney Channel tweens. *Daughter-in-Chief* follows a young girl who has a real big problem: her father has just been elected the 45th president of the United States!

[Sally Jackson is sitting quietly in Math while her bodyguard stands behind her. The teacher hands Sally a test with an 'F' on it.]

Teacher: How many times have I warned you, Miss Jackson? I don't care that your father is the president—if you don't pass the next test, you're going to fail my class.

Sally *[pouting]*: Aw maaaaan.

Bodyguard: *[Snaps teacher's neck.]* Perimeter breach.

[Teacher collapses, class cheers.]

Sally: I guess I don't have to worry about that next test! *[hold for teen laughter]*

Johnny Sportsman: Wow Sally, it was super cool how your body guard murdered that math teacher, I hate Algebra. I was thinking if you weren't doing anything later we could—

Bodyguard: *[Quickly decapitates Johnny.]* Threat neutralized.

Sally: Well, he did get a little aHEAD of himself. *[hold for teen laughter]* But body guard! Now who will I take to prom?

[Uproarious teen laughter while theme music plays.]

Daughter-in-Chief was quickly shut down by the censors after the first episode contained 34 brutal deaths and one ten minute torture sequence. With no other choice, CBS came crawling back to the only thing that made *Two and a Half Men* watchable in the first place. So tune in Tuesdays for *The Charlie Sheen Hour* with writer, director, executive producer and star, Charlie Sheen.

Which Republican Will Ruin America This Time?

It's almost campaign season! Since Obama has already secured the Democratic nomination, all eyes are on the Republicans. For those following this frenzied contest of personalities, we offer this itemized synopsis of the six leading candidates. Which lucky underdog will win the hearts of conservative America? Let's meet the contenders!

Newt Gingrich

The 58th speaker of the house is the darling of conservative think tanks and cable commentary shows. And ladies, he's only been married three times!



Hobbies: Making contracts with America, Extramarital affairs

Presidential Handsomeness Scale: Buchanan

Strengths: He has the most experience both running and shutting down the government.

Weaknesses: Women who aren't his wife

If Elected: He'd promise to be loyal to America, but would take a lot of "business trips" to Canada.

Mitt Romney

Mitt Romney has aged like a fine wine since the 2008 elections, becoming only more handsome with time. Unfortunately, his commitment to a freaky deaky cult religion still stands to hold him back.



Hobbies: Being handsome

Presidential Handsomeness Scale: Kennedy

Strengths: He's like Reagan, but without the Alzheimer's.

Weaknesses: He's really not kidding about that whole "being a Mormon" thing.

If Elected: He would be the first L.L. Bean model to become president.

Ron Paul

This Libertarian has captured the hearts of insane business owners and selfish college students everywhere, but has yet to find a fan base that actually votes.



Hobbies: Working in government despite claiming to hate government

Presidential Handsomeness Scale: Carter

Strengths: The only candidate bold enough to institute a true free market, meaning you could finally pursue your dream of becoming a feudal lord.

Weaknesses: "Ron Paul for president" Youtube comments don't count as votes.

If Elected: By cutting "Big Government" programs such as the FDA, we'd save millions. But we'd also have to poison-proof our own ibuprofen.

Tim Pawlenty

Tim Pawlenty has formed an exploratory committee to find out if he should run for president. The American people have yet to form an exploratory



committee to find out who Tim Pawlenty is.

Hobbies: Probably fishing

Presidential Handsomeness Scale:

President of a Home Owner's Association

Strengths: No one cares enough about him to find out all the terrible things he's done.

Weaknesses: No one has ever heard of him ever.

If Elected: He would finally get a Wikipedia page.

Rick Santorum

Rick Santorum may not be the oldest Republican candidate, but he's certainly the best at making outdated comments about minorities and homosexuals.



Presidential Handsomeness Scale:

Andrew Jackson

Hobbies: Professional homophobia, Casual racism

Strengths: Has sponsored important animal rights legislation

Weaknesses: Is a huge bigot

If Elected: Animals would be safe, but everyone else would be fucked.

Michele Bachmann

Tea Party favorite Michele Bachman isn't afraid to speak the truth. Even when the truth isn't true.



Hobbies: Crafting needlessly intricate and contrarian political stances about

the nonexistence of global warming, dinosaurs, and science

Presidential Handsomeness Scale: John Tyler. But with dead eyes. Like a doll's eyes.

Strengths: Would be the first woman president

Weaknesses: Would be the last president

If Elected: *The Daily Show* would be way better.

Clue

STD Edition

Everyone's favorite mystery board game has been updated for college! That's right, it's STD Clue! Finally, a game that answers the question on every student's mind: "Where did this rash come from?"

Retrace your drunken steps through all the mysterious locations where you might have had sex. But watch out! You never know which STD is lurking around the corner! It's a real "whodunnit," with only your wits, a few clues, and some antibiotics to help you find the person who murdered your sex life.

Weapons

Dirty Toilet Seat



Novelty Condom



Catholic Upbringing



Suspects

Mrs. Hurts-When-I-Peacock



Miss Scarlet Rash



Mr. Green Discharge



Accusations

It was Ms Cougar with the Long Island iced tea in the dumpster behind the bar.

It was Mr. Faketan-Douchemuscles with the saran wrap condom on the beer pong table.

It was Colonel Clap with the "cold sore" in the back row of the movie theater.

It was Miss cheerleader with the unwashed dildo in the roommate's bed.

It was Professor Plumpdick with the bad aim in the empty library.

It was Lady Trying-to-have-a-baby with "I'm on the pill" in the Lowe's parking lot.

It was Madame Kicked-out-of-a-Sorority with the desperate look at her mom's house.

Frat Bathroom

Hidden passage to Another Frat Bathroom

Backseat of a Camaro

Secret Stairwell to Frat Bathroom

Hot tub

Another Frat Bathroom

iDrunk

Introducing the new Apple app that turns your embarrassing drunk texts into socially acceptable messages! You'll never get in trouble for an accidental late night communication again. Just watch as iDrunk's complex dictionary converts these real texts:

Mom: Hey sweetie, I know it's late but I just want to make sure you're safe and not partying!
Daughter: Fjukk you bichh
iDrunk: Hey mom, sorry can't talk now in a pretty intense game of charades with my all girls floor, trying to act out the nitrogen cycle.

Boyfriend: You better not hook up with anyone at the frat!
Girlfriend: LOLOL two laaayte getting it in rite nowwww
you lil dickk
iDrunk: Now Clarence, you know I'll always be true to you. But I need you to trust me more for this relationship to reach its fullest potential.

Friend 1: OMG rebeccak blacjk's Fridasy is grateeee just boght all her songs on itUnes
iDrunk: Have you heard the new Morning Benders album, it perfectly encapsulates that indie voice while refusing to adhere to the mediocrity of Top 40 music.
Friend 2: You are such a pretentius d-bag, but I also like the Morning Benders.

iDrunk is available in the App Store for only \$1.99.
Warning: iDrunk technology is still imperfect. Certain profoundly incoherent statements do not yet have adequate translations.

Ex-Boyfriend: heyyy babe imissssss u wanna bone ur pussy
iDrunk: Hello darling, I miss you. I would like to have sex with your cat.
Ex-Girlfriend: God, this is why I broke up with you.

Please, use iDrunk responsibly.

Hey Consumer!

Does your life feel somehow empty? Do you ever feel you're missing something? Do you hate your job? Your house? Your life? Are you willing to accept that you can buy something that could fill that soul hole?

WELL THEN LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT PRODUCT™

Product™ takes your negative outputs and makes them positive. Product™ is positive inputs. Manipulate your inputs in order to create positive outputs!

Just look at these before and after results:



You look like a before.
Wouldn't you like to be an after? Use Product™!

And look at this:



Cool people cooler than you use Product™. If you used product, you could probably be cool too.



What about this picture of a butt? Doesn't it look inviting? Are you aroused right now? Why not associate that feeling with Product™? How many vague associations can you make with Product™? Maybe that using it will make your butt look like this one, or maybe that you could touch butts like this if you used Product™.

Why, I bet if you had Product™, your family wouldn't be so ashamed of you!

“This is the jingle, the jingle for Product™. If you can't forget the jingle, you can't forget the Product™!”
12 **heuristic squelch** April 2011

How Your Extracurricular Activity Predicts Your Future

A Ten Year Guide

With so many seniors about to be thrown into the real world, it's hard not to think about the future. But before you get your naïve hopes up, you should know that the world is a pretty soul-crushing place. How can you know what you'll be doing in 2 years? 5 years? 10 years? It's not like your major is any real indication. You probably didn't even go to lecture most of the time. That's why we've put together this handy guide to help you figure out what your future holds based on the one thing that *really* matters in your higher education: extracurricular activities. And let's be honest, that doesn't bode well.

Sports

2 years: Out of everyone on your team, only one person was able to go pro. It wasn't you.

5 years: Remember that one really bad hit you took in the playoffs? Well, with the chronic pain in your knee acting up, there's no way you'd forget.

10 years: Even repeating your coach's Big Game pep talk can't cheer you up when you have to take disability leave from your job at Best Buy.

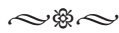


Newspaper

2 years: You got a job at the *San Francisco Chronicle*! Everyone said print journalism was dead, but it looks like you showed them!

5 years: That's weird, the *Chronicle* laid off their entire political staff. And their foreign staff. And they're renting out half of the offices to a dog kennel.

10 years: The *Chronicle* is now a weekly horoscope. You're writing the Libras, but if you keep your head down, you could make it to Pisces! Oh, and you're an alcoholic.



Fraternity

2 years: You're still hung over from four years of endless drinking to really do anything yet, but don't worry: you already did plenty of networking through your fraternity.

5 years: You nailed that interview for the Bank of America executive internship after it turned out you and the boss were in the same fraternity, proving once and for all that knowledge of a complicated handshake far outweighs competence.

10 years: So it turns out that the governor was also in your fraternity and is looking for an official financial advisor. Shockingly, your future is looking pretty bright.



Math Club

2 years: Lonely

5 years: Lonely

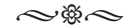
10 years: Rich and Lonely

Drama

2 years: You're still paying your dues and chasing the dream in Hollywood. Your studio apartment is in Burbank though. Hollywood is expensive.

5 years: You got two lines on *Supernatural* and played a dead body on *CSI* all in one month! Things could happen. Things could really start happening.

10 years: You're finally living the dream as a semi-regular member of a cruise ship improv troupe.

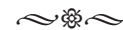


Debate/Model U.N./Mock Trial/They're all Basically the Same

2 years: You're well on your way to being a lawyer like you've been planning since high school. Law school is stressful, but pretty soon you'll be able to show off the quick wit and pep that won you the regional championship.

5 years: Being a lawyer sure is different than what it looked like on *Ally McBeal*. There's a lot more filing and a lot less single female lawyer sex.

10 years: Well, you're finally having an affair, but instead of being fun and quirky, it's just the result of an empty void caused by years of personal and professional dissatisfaction. But man, you were great in those regional championships.



Marching Band

2 years: After four years of marching band, the only skill you acquired was marching with hundreds of people dressed exactly the same as you. You'll do great in the military! Which is pretty much the only place those skills are applicable.

5 years: The army made you be all that you could be. Unfortunately, all you could be was a band geek with asthma.

10 years: Honestly, I don't know. You're kind of fucked. Maybe try being an accountant?

-BM

Philanthropy. Honor. Brotherhood. These are the virtues upon which fraternities were allegedly founded. Despite their pretenses, present fraternities are little more than an excuse for immature males to live together and binge drink. But what if that wasn't the case? What if a fraternity upheld its original promise to promote friendship, develop character, and advance social justice? Imagine if you will...

KAPPA ALPHA NU: A NON-DOUCHE FRATERNITY

Hazing

Pledge #1: This is too cruel, bro!

Pledge #2: G-man, I can't do this anymore!

Geoffrey: If you want to make it past being a pledge, you have to keep going.

Pledge #1: But, but—

Geoffrey: No buts! You need to prove you want to be in this fraternity.

Pledge #1: But I haven't been to the animal sanctuary in days! There's some neglected tortoises due *any minute*.

Geoffrey: Dammit, pledges. What did I tell you? If you're serious about this, you have to give up community service for a full week.

Pledge #2: C'mon! I was gonna name them all "Bro," bro!

Geoffrey: And don't think you can fool me by "just visiting" the veterans hospital again.

Pledge #2: Do you not get how hard it is to disappoint Mr. Olberwass?

Geoffrey: Tough it out, man. Next week we'll all go to Heal the Bay and it'll be sweet as fuck.

Boasting About Sex

Chet: Dude, I got hella consent last night!

Brandon: No way, bro! How was it?

Chet: It was fucking awesome! I'm telling you, this chick was crazy respectful of my boundaries.

[*Chet and Brandon high five.*]

Brandon: Did you get to call her today?

Chet: You fucking know it, man! And I got to make her breakfast.

[*Chet and Brandon high five again.*]

Brandon: Scrambled eggs?

Chet: SCRAMBLED FUCKING EGGS!

Brandon: That's your specialty, bro!

[*Chet and Brandon begin furiously high fiving.*]

Drinking Games

Dozer: BEER PONG! WOOOOO! [*violently smashes beer can into forehead*]

Pledge: Fuck yeah, I fucking rule at beer pong! What are the house rules?

Geoffrey: Rule number one: Winners have to drink.

Dozer: WOOOOO! [*violently smashes beer can pyramid*]

Geoffrey: Rule number two: Everybody's a winner.

Dozer: Win-ner! Win-NER! WIN-NER! WINNER WINNER WINNER WINNER! [*violently smashes hand through wall*]

Pledge: So...no one actually plays? We all just drink?

Geoffrey: We don't like to foster a competitive spirit amongst brothers. We don't want anyone feeling like a loser.

Dozer: Bad sportsmanship SUCKS! [*violently smashes head through window*]

Geoffrey: Good teamwork, Dozer!

[*Geoffrey, Dozer, and the pledge high five.*]

Throwing a Party

Sorority Girl [*passing by*]: Great party, guys!

[*Trey and Brandon look at each other knowingly.*]

Trey: Dude, we are going to get so much positive sexual attention from people of whatever gender we happen to be attracted to!

Brandon: Dude, I know, we're going to meet so many potential friends and relationship partners, bro.

[*Trey and Brandon high five.*]

Trey: I told you, the best theme for a party is "CEO's and CEO's Who Are Incidentally Women."

Brandon: It's totally getting chicks in the mood for mutual communication and validation!

[*Dozer comes rushing in.*]

Dozer: Bros, hurry up and get to the dance floor! The atmosphere is hella respectful right now!

Trey: No way! Wait, wait, I need to grab my list of polite ice breakers.

Dozer: C'mon already! I just saw this chick take off her socially constructed biases!

[*Trey, Brandon, and Dozer run to the dance floor while high fiving.*]

Inter-Fraternity Rivalry

[*Brandon, Chet and Trey run out the front door of DKE house.*]

Brandon: This is gonna be the prank of the year, guys! These douchebag Dekes aren't gonna know what hit 'em.

Trey: Bitches are going to be devastated. Shit balls, watch out! The Dekes are coming!

[*Three fraternity members enter DKE house.*]

DKE Brother #1: ...and so then I was like "I NAILED HER MOM!"

DKE Brothers: [*laugh uproariously*]

DKE Brother #2: Hey guys, does something seem weird to you?

DKE Brother #3: Yeah bros. Our house looks really...clean.

Brandon: GOT YOU, motherfuckers!

Chet: We cleaned your whole fucking house, losers!

Trey: Good luck trying to spring clean now, bitches! How does it feel?

DKE Brother #1: It feels cleaner.

Brandon: Haha I bet, dickwad!

[*Brandon, Chet and Trey high five.*]

[*The DKE brothers confusedly high five.*]

Chet: Wait, now I feel kind of bad. I'm sorry.

Trey: Me too.

[*Brandon, Chet and Trey high five the DKE brothers in reconciliation.*]

-ME, LB, WC

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE TO SHAREHOLDERS

Playboy Enterprises Inc. Announces Scratch-and-Sniff Pornography

We at Playboy Enterprises, Incorporated would like to announce the development of the world's first scratch-and-sniff porn magazine, provisionally titled *Playboy: Snatch-and-Sniff*.



We believe the heightened realism will provide our customers with a more immersive and satisfying personal experience, which will keep them coming to *Playboy* again and again.



Preparations are currently underway to release the first issue of *Playboy: Snatch-and-Sniff* the week of May 2nd. Planned photo spreads for the first issue currently include: New Car Nudes, Honeydew Melons, and Pink Taco Bar.



In order to continue bringing our customers the *Playboy* quality they trust, business partnerships for the acquisition of smells necessary for the continued publication of the magazine have already been formed with International Flavors and Fragrance, Inc., the Union of NBA Sweat Clean-Up Crews, and the Pittsburgh Fecal Matter Treatment Plant.



We hope you are as excited as we are over this industry changing announcement of *Playboy: Snatch-and-Sniff*. Attached you'll find a sample of our latest smell, Pussies 'N' Cream.

Best,
Jason Barnes
Vice President of Communications
Playboy Enterprises, Incorporated

Top Ten Sound Bites for Future Presidents

10. A spaceship divided will kill everyone inside.
9. Ask not what your country can do for you, ask what China will allow you to do for your country.
8. Speak softly and develop thermonuclear superweapons.
7. Biogenetic mutations: Change you can believe in.
6. We will never give in to the Borg! Oh, oh god! AUUGH...Prepare to be assimilated.
5. I did not have sex with that spacewoman.
4. Bleep bleep bloop bloop.
3. We have nothing to fear but the race of bog people living in our sewer system.
2. Read my lips: No new babies, ever.
1. Remember when we thought we could?

Top Ten TV Shows About Booze

10. 24 Loko
9. Whose Wine is it Anyway?
8. Dragon High-Ball Z
7. CSI: Manhattan
6. 30 Rack
5. Sex on the Beach in the City
4. Man vs. Whiskey
3. Everybody Loves Jameson
2. Bar Trek
1. The Cosmos with Carl Sagan

Top Ten Signs Your Professor is a Homeless Person

10. His powerpoints are all Sharpie on cardboard
9. His last five lectures have been titled "The Guv'ment and Your Brain"
8. Takes constant bathroom breaks but never leaves the stage
7. Extra credit points available for buying him a Fat Slice
6. Beard is midway between academic and Gandalf
5. He's more hungover than any of the students
4. Open discussion was really just a cover for him to nap
3. When he calls for change at the end of the course, you don't think he means social restructuring
2. You've never seen a real professor's ass so frequently
1. You don't think of him as a human being, feel bad for doing so, and then do nothing to alter your behavior

Grandma's Jewelry Box

Uh-oh. It looks like Nana's been feeling pretty lonely since she moved into that old folks' home. She sent you to fetch a picture from that old jewelry box she keeps tucked away in the back of the closet. Unfortunately for you, Grandma forgot she was hiding a few secrets in there.

-by Katy Yoshida

Dog tags: Hmmm, these have Grandpa's name on them. If you gave her these, she might remember she has a husband and stop trying to put the moves on that orderly.

Rings: Wow, these look old. She's probably forgotten that she even has these. Bet you could score a few brownie points if you put them in a new box and "gave" them to her.

Diamond-encrusted heirloom condom: Grandma told you about this. Everyone in your family was conceived while using it. It'll be yours one day.

Occult literature: Hey, Grandma and her bridge club friends all have this tattoo. Better hide this from your parents, actually.

Antique Bagel Bites: These must be what Great-Grandma made for Grandma when she was a little girl.

Steam-powered vibrator: This explains all the steam that would come out of Grandma's room when she "ground coffee." And why she was moaning when she "ground coffee." And why she "ground coffee" when she didn't even drink coffee.

War bonds: Holy crap, these must be worth a ton. So why is it that Grandma only ever gave you ten bucks for your birthday?

Love note: Aw, this must be from when Grandpa was stationed in Japan. Wait. "Forever yours, Hitler." What?! God, Grandma.

Naked picture: Oh God, that's Grandma! Grandma, where are your clothes?

Nothing of yours: Grandma didn't have any pictures of you in her box of precious things! What a bitch. Oh well, there's probably something good on TV.

COMING SOON: UNEXPECTED CROSSEOVERS

With the upcoming release of *Cowboys and Aliens* set to make millions, Hollywood studios have begun production on dozens of other unlikely popular genre crossovers. The Squelch has managed to acquire excerpts from a few of the leaked scripts, which we've reprinted below.

Eat, Pway, Wuv (Pixar + Middle-Aged Chick Flick)

[A rag-tag group of brightly colored toys comes to life and jumps out of an old, dusty toy box. The animated toys sing and dance, bringing magic and joy to the whole room.]

Andy: *[sighs]*

Talking Toy *[cheerfully]*: What's the matter, Andy?

Andy: Do you know what I felt when I woke up from my nap? Nothing. No passion, no spark. No faith, no heat, absolutely nothing!

Talking Toy: Golly, I—

[Andy knocks over a Lego house he'd spent days building.]

Andy: This is worse than death for me. The idea that these are the toys I have to play with for the rest of my life.

Talking Toy: But Andy, you have a family that loves you, friends, and a support network of expensive toys.

Andy *[yelling]*: Shut up! Just shut up! I'm importing all new toys from Bali and there's nothing you can do to stop me!

Talking Toy: What did I do? Did I do something wrong?

Andy: I didn't do this because of you. I did it for me.

Talking Toy: But what about us? We love you. Aren't you being a little selfish—

Andy: Oh my God, there's an ice cream truck outside!

[A montage of Andy buying ice cream set to upbeat music indicates he is on the slow road to spiritual recovery.]

The Maltathor Falcon (Fantasy + Film Noir)

[A neon sign flashes outside of a dark office. Light shines through Venetian blinds onto the desk of Galgon Thirespar, a dwarf. The door opens and an elf walks in.]

Galgon *[voiceover]*: She was the best looking Elf Mage dame I had seen in weeks. She had gams like the spires of Azod-Dur and eyes that would drive any mortal madder than the Hate-Goblins of Dum-Badaar.

Elshire Featherwind: I hear you're a tracker.

Galgon: Who wants to know?

Elshire: I'll put it like this. If you're a tracker, I'll put enough gold in your pocket to keep you swimming in mead until the next celestial awakening.

Galgon: Keep talking.

Elshire: It's my sister. No one has seen her since the Star Harvest. I'm afraid that she has been taken by the Blood-Ogres of the Hellfort Bazad-Ur.

Galgon *[voiceover]*: Bazad-Ur? I hadn't been to that place since... well, what are the chances that it could happen again? Anyways, I needed the scratch.

Galgon: Lady, if you ask me you should just let sleeping trolls lie. But for six crystals a day, plus expenses, I'll find your sister before you can say "Kaalthjalador, Shadow Lord of the Fire Dragons."

Chris Farley in Terms of Endearment (Melodrama + Slapstick Comedy)

[off-screen toilet flush]

[Chris Farley enters doctor's office.]

Chris: SORRY I'M LATE DOC! *[gestures at bathroom]* YOU DO NOT WANT TO GO IN THERE! PHEW!

Doctor: Chris, I called you in here today because...well, I got your results.

Chris: LAY IT ON ME, PAL!

[Chris slaps the doctor on the back.]

Doctor: *[sighs]* It's malignant, Chris.

Chris *[distracted]*: I-I need to sit down.

[Chris sits down on break-away chair, which immediately breaks. Chris begins rolling around on the floor.]

Chris: OUCH! NOW I BROKE MY ASS!

Doctor: We can make you comfortable, but you are going to die, Chris. I think we should talk about hospice.

[Chris stands up and falls through break-away wall.]

12 Angry Batmen (Superhero Movie + Courtroom Drama)

Batman #3 *[gravely]*: It just doesn't add up. I won't convict an innocent man.

Batman #7 *[gravely]*: We all want to go home, buddy. I've seen the Bat Signal four times already.

Batman #3 *[gravely]*: Listen, it's our duty to Gotham city to give the Joker a fair trial by an impartial jury.

Batman #5 *[gravely]*: Who the hell else would have attacked the city with a Giggle Ray?

Batman #3 *[gravely]*: But just think about it. How could the Joker have built a Giggle Ray at the same time he was breaking those howler monkeys out of the zoo?

Batman #9 *[gravely]*: Well, maybe he—

Batman #11 *[gravely]*: I changed my mind. I... I vote not guilty.

[Gravelly gasps]

Cowboys and Aliens and Vampires and Bridesmaids (Cowboys + Aliens + Vampires + Bridesmaids)

Cowboy: The aliens are invading! But these vampires are still biting us! *[Expensive looking Aliens enter in slow motion.]*

Aliens: Bring us all of your trustworthy straight men!

Vampire: Hey! Those aliens are just bridesmaids!

Cowboy: I guess we should get a posse together?

Aliens: Also, we are pregnant with vampire babies.

Bridesmaid: This is the most embarrassing bachelorette party ever.

Vampire: So wait, are we still in this movie?

Cowboy: Is this based on a graphic novel or something?

Vampire Bridesmaid: It doesn't matter, this movie is gonna make so much money.

Internships Through History

CONFEDERATE WHITE HOUSE INTERNSHIP PROGRAM



The Confederate White House Internship program provides young people with a unique opportunity to gain valuable experience in serving a government that will surely last one thousand Virginia summers. This hands-on program is designed to mentor and strengthen today's youth in their understanding of modern agrarian societies based on ideologies of racial hierarchy.

Participants must have:

- An innate dislike of all Northerners
- The ability to construct a fully developed government without a fully developed constitution, treasury, or military
- Communication skills

Edison Electric is one of the fastest growing companies in the U.S. and is definitely not associated with witchcraft. Interns in our sales department will assist Edison in his efforts to prove this fact.

Edison Electric Light Company: Sales Department

Daily responsibilities include:

- Sending mail to prospective clients, assuring them that capturing electricity is not blasphemous
- Assisting in creating and updating promotion plans for a market that believes sneezing is the soul's way of escaping the body
- Fortifying our office against the daily onslaught of angry townspeople. Must be knowledgeable in fire and pitchfork safety.
- Light office work and coffee runs

Do you feel that the history of the world is essentially a struggle between classes? Do you believe that a proletarian revolution is close at hand? Are you a Winner? If so, we want you on Team Karl Marx as our new summer intern!

This internship requires:

- Willingness to defend the tenets of Communism in the face of bourgeois detractors
- Inability to see flaws in the tenets of Communism
- Ability to type at 50 wpm while refusing to question the tenets of Communism

Karl Marx Street Team Internship

Son of God Seeking Junior Disciple

Jesus Christ of Nazareth, the Son of God, is seeking a Junior Disciple to help shine his love and wisdom upon society. We're looking for a goal-oriented individual with a strong commitment to defending humanity's right to existence in the face of God's wrath.

- Spiritual experiences (including speaking in tongues, prophetic visions, or birth by polygamist marriage) may count towards a candidate's relevant experience
- Candidates should have 3 to 8 years of relevant apostolic experience
- Opportunities for ascension, travel, and additional training in turning the other cheek are available

Woodstock 1969 Summer Internships

Bummed about your parents forcing you to get a summer job? Get over it, man. All we care about at Woodstock is whether you're a cop, cause you gotta tell us if you are. If you're not, then come work for us! You'll listen to loud music, do fun stuff, and meet cool people who don't buy into the man's idea of basic hygiene. But don't expect anything from us, cause we're pretty stoned most of the time.

Do's and Don'ts:

- Do have access to a car, van, or any combination of
- Don't look Joan Baez directly in the eye, or she will cut you
- Do have a working knowledge of event planning, with an emphasis on New York legal restrictions for large scale venues on rural properties

Squelch's Painful Prom Memories: A Night to Remember in Therapy

With graduation less than a month away, the Squelch staff has been feeling a bit nostalgic. That's why, as much it pains us to do so, we thought we'd share a bit of unfortunate history with you: our official high school prom photos.

Keep in mind, we weren't as cool then as we are now.



Liquor before beer, you're in the clear. Beer before liquor before prom, Bud's date never spoke to him again.



Hayden was the only one of us to get laid at prom.



Max took his date's suggestion to "just be himself" too seriously.



Katy was less than happy when she found out she'd been crowned prom queen by mistake.



Graham probably should have gone with a more popular girl.



Nothing that night could've been more embarrassing than Lena's nip slip. Except for her date's dick slip.



You're invited to the University of DeVry's regionally accredited online commencement ceremony. The trustees, faculty, and e-students of our esteemed internet-campus implore you to celebrate the graduation of a new generation of upper-lower management.

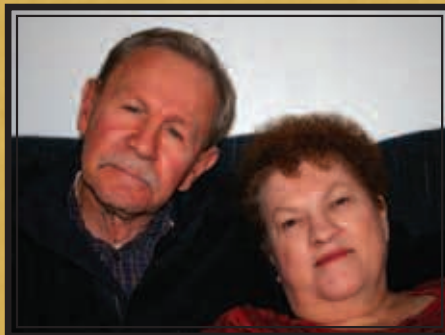
Watch with pride as our graduates receive their prestigious diploma confirmation e-mails.



Join us as we send our brightest pupils into a world they're marginally prepared for.



Class of '94 alumnus and Del Taco Employee of the Month, Doug Lawton



Parents: Skype in to prove you're not disappointed



Diplomas available in Word and PDF*

And remember: It's never too late to sign up for online graduate school!
Now offering masters' degrees in Microsoft Word, Babysitting, and Bailiff Technology.