

We Spent Our Whole Research Grant



Squecc Mediness Wednesdays 7-8pm, Location 279 Dwinelle Stibmit@squelched.com Stibmit@squelched.com



HOSPITALIZED SINCE **1991**

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Why I Do It

I don't think I'm the first person to say this, but The Simpsons inspired me to write comedy. It's not that I wanted to imitate the show's quality. If anything, The Simpsons was too good to be inspiring -- it made comedy writing look scary. The Simpsons was so expansive, took on so many different subjects in so many different tones, it seemed like they'd done everything that could be done in the humor business.

What inspired me to write was a lesson the show taught me. In the Simpsons world, the local beat cops and convenience store clerks are just as interesting as the supposed main characters of the story, and sometimes more so. The show doesn't hide its characters' faults or downplay the ugliness of their lives, but the Moe Szyslaks and Cletus Spucklers are there to be laughed with, not at. The Simpsons showed the younger me that, say, a repressed housewife like Marge Simpson or an unfortunate kid like Ralph Wiggum could make people laugh on his or her own terms. So maybe I could make people laugh on mine.

For the past three years I've been working to do just that. I've had the honor of serving simultaneously as a writer for the Squelch and as its biggest fan. This year I have the even greater honor of putting together the whole damned thing. Since I work with the greatest set of writers, artists and designers I've ever met, I'm pretty confident that we're going to make you laugh. But I have one hope -- that if our work brings you any joy this year, you'll take the same inspiration I took from my favorite show, and you'll try to make someone else laugh. Because between our stories about farting politicians and our pictures of cats with dog faces, we've tried to sneak in our belief that the world can be a funnier place. Jeebus willing, you'll find it in there.

Erik Krasner-Karpen Editor-In-Chief Heuristic Squelch TOP EAD MOTH SLOW

Do you like making words go together? Or drawing lines on papers? Do you think you'd like to do that for 10,000 people to see? Do you think you'd like to do that RIGHT NOW? Why don't you join the Heuristic Squelch?

The Heuristic Squelch is always looking for:

Writers Designers Artists Businesspeople Copy-Editors Hangers-on Yes Men



Drop us a line at **feedback@squelched.com** or come to our meeting (**Wednesdays 7-8 PM, 279 Dwinelle**) or something.

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

He's still Not Bush, Sighs Nation

by Erik Krasner-Karpen, the lesser of two evils

Sources nationwide have reported their relief that President Obama still hasn't magically transformed into his predecessor, George Walker Bush. During his singularly uninspiring first term, Obama's accomplishments include an almost-adequate health care plan, a bailout that at least seemed to stave off anarchy, and a response to the recent deficit crisis that could have been worse if he were literally George Bush.

"Remember how our old President would like, choke on food and patently insult foreign diplomats?" said Milwaukee, WI bartender Fred Hochberg. "This is better, I guess."

The President has successfully pulled some of our troops out of Iraq, sent only a few of them back to Afghanistan, and commanded the gratifying-thoughillegalish assassination of Osama bin Laden. At any rate, he has managed not to start five more wars the way George Bush probably would have.

"I guess we're going to have to reelect him?" said Santa Fe, NM salesman James Quentin. "I can't even think about that right now. Not with my company tanking."

Among the Obama administration's other achievements are repealing Don't Ask Don't Tell after only three years, announcing publicly that reforming education might be a good idea, and only making the PATRIOT Act a little bit worse.

"Yes we can," sighed Butte, Montana arcwelder Janet Sterling. "Yes we did."

Stock Market Plunges After Brokers Take A Good, Hard Look In The Mirror By Graham Riley, on both front and back cover

The Dow Jones Industrial Average dropped 400 points yesterday, prompted by a massive decline in trading volume when a large proportion of Wall Street traders collectively assessed their lives for the first time.

"I mean, we're all just standing in a big room trying to screw everyone else over for profit," said Michael Rath, chief broker for the firm Roberts & Roberts. "I don't know how I slept at night all these years. Could you hold on for one second? Sell! Sell! Get rid of everything!"

The market started to fall when hedge fund manager Henry Kors had his first self-examining thought yesterday at 8:05. At 8:09, Kors dissolved his hedge fund and resolved to no longer be human scum. Introspection and shame then quickly spread through the marketplace, causing brokers from hundreds of firms to sell off all their stock and actually do something with their lives.

"Some people build houses for needy families or try to get purified water to dehydrated villages," Kors thought aloud, "who am I to think I have the right to make billions of dollars just sitting on a big pile of other peoples' money? Maybe I'll finally take up sculpting. Now that I have all this uninvested money, I might as well."

The White House is springing into action, launching a relief program that will ideally return brokers to their oblivious former selves.

"This is the kind of personal scrutiny that our economy cannot handle right now," said Federal Reserve chief Ben Bernanke, "If we ever want to get out of this recession, we're going to have to stop trying to better ourselves once and for all."

ID OGLOP LOWS	
Steve Jobs Resigns After Running Out Of Buttons To Remove Page A3	Free Pee with Purchase of Water Page B8
Tale-Spinning Violin Accused of Being Lyre Page C13	That Asshole In Section Has Opinion On Marx Page A7

TV Show Shills Delightful Product

By Hayden Greif-Neill, Fully Poseable

The new TV series "Hiyako Hamster Hotel" has drawn praise from viewers, especially in the younger generation. But some have derided the show, alleging that the show contains an excessive amount of product placement.

"I mean, it's just ludicrous," said LA Times television critic Albert Harolds. "Hiyako Hamster Hotel is pretty much just a 30-minute-long commercial. It's disgusting how they market to young children nowadays."

Defending the show, creator and star Yoko Miyataka said in a recent interview, "These allegations are simply outrageous. The children love our program. How can you say that we are brainwashing them with the desire to buy our irresistible toys?" Miyataka went on to say that the show is much more than a cheap attempt to up the sales of the Hiyako Corporation's new Hiyako Hamster Pal^{TM} , which features the softest fur of any toy on the market. Miyataka pointed out that it's not his fault that the Hamster Pal is made with Hiyako's patented Red-Dee-CuteTM bedtime fibers (guaranteed to resist any stain) or that it knows over thirteen awesome action phrases!

The Hiyako Hamster PalTM comes in 16 different styles and 6 different colors so your child can choose one that is uniquely their own! You can see the Hiyako Hamster PalTM in action every Friday at 7:00 EST, and buy him at a retailer near you for just \$49.95.

Big Brothers Program Accused of False Advertising by Alan Carrillo, giving atomic noogies

Jeremy Kirby, a former member of the Richmond chapter of the Big Brothers Program, has petitioned that the youth mentorship program change its name.

"The local Big Brothers program hardly lives up to its name," said Kirby. "My Big Brother did not give me any tips for tricking women into have sex with me, nor did he provide me with any erotic instructional video or printed material. He also failed in making me feel starved for its affection, resentful for his success, or jealous of his ability to stay out later than me and drive the family Toyota."

The Richmond Big Brother program released a statement defending its actions, stating that they allowed Kirby

to spend time with them, lent him money, and promised to help him with his school work. They do not feel that their past actions warrant a name change. They did, however, apologize for not providing Kirby with erotic instructional material.

This is not the first time the program has been subject to criticism. In 2008, the organization came under fire for their lack of coordination with the Girls Inc. program. Big Brothers has since made an effort to work in conjunction with Girls Inc., and as of this reporting, the two organizations are allegedly approaching third base.

Ice Cube to Re-Write NWA Catalogue

Woodrow Currie, white as fuck

In a move that has shocked his fans, Ice Cube announced earlier this week that he will re-write the entire NWA catalogue in order to make them appropriate for re-release through Radio Disney. This is the latest in a long line of collaborations between the formerly gangster rapper and the cleanest company in entertainment history.

The first single to be aired will be a new spin on the pivotal NWA classic "Fuck Tha Police," re-titled as "Hug Tha Police," which reads: "Hug tha police, coming straight from your heart / A young fella should repect them 'cuz they work hard"

Further revisions to NWA history include the replacing the quintessential line of "Gangsta Gangsta" from "life ain't nothin' but bitches and money" to "life is not anything but respecting women and working hard to earn an honest wage," changing the meaning of the acronym from Niggaz With Attitude to Nice Fellows With Amiable Personalities, and adding the word "politely" to the refrain of "Express Yourself".

"What I want more than anything is to have my music stay relevant to new generations." Bitch-Cube sniveled from his multimillion dollar mansion while probably drinking tea or something, "Sure the songs are a little different now, but ultimately the messages are still the same. I'm still all about the struggle out on the street."

At this point he probably burned his sensitive little lips on his tea because he didn't wait for it to be cool enough for his bitchprincess mouth.

In addition to the new catalogue, Ice Cube will also be starring in a movie based on the NWA album "Straight Outta Compton" to be titled "Are We Outta Compton Yet?" in which he will play a volunteer big brother who teaches a group of inner city kids to settle their differences amicably and work hard to help the community.

Fellow NWA member Dr. Dre was quick to call Ice Cube out as a sell-out for the Disney dealings. However, after being reminded of his own support of Dr. Pepper, Chrysler, Hewlett-Packard, and the recent \$300 million dollar sale of his company Beats by Dre to HTC, Dre retracted his statement and slinked quietly back to his multimillion dollar mansion to continue not making albums.

Fantasy FOOTBALL

Fantasy football is okay, but you know what's great? Fantasy fantasy football. It has all the drama of drafts and stats, but with the unpredictability of watching unathletic people with no real talent. Take a look at our top picks for the Western Dubuque Fantasy Conference.



Joe Stapleton *"The Bear"* Strategy: autodraft Occupation: traffic cop Main motivation: peaked in his FIJI days, now very bored

Analysis: His laziness is his greatest asset. By letting the computer make his picks, he follows a drafting strategy better than most of his leaguemates' "research". **Odds:** 2:1



David Hughes "The Grudge" Strategy: Pick everybody Joe hates. Occupation: He's never mentioned it. Main motivation: Fuck Joe. Seriously.

Analysis: A true wild card, David befuddles year after year with his seeming indifference to the sport and his open contempt for his leaguemate. Why is this dude even here? **Odds:** 20:1



Doug Sampson "Doormat" Stategy: Killem with kindness Occupation: He's a listener

Main Motivation: Provide a great league experience for everybody!

Analysis: Voluntarily gets taken advantage of in trades. Allows other Leaguemates to bypass him in the waiver order. All this guy brings to the table are the cutesy puns he chooses for his team names ("Korn on the Kolb", "Belichickawowwow").

Odds: Even if he won he would give the title to someone "more deserving"



Janet Napolitano

"Not That Janet Napolitano" Strategy: Painfully boring numbercrunching

Occupation: Actuary **Motivation:** Ruin the whole league's fun by crushing them under cold, hard statistics.

Analysis: Found out about the league at a casual party and insisted on joining. Has already developed a novel mathematical model for generating point projections. Meanwhile, most of the league is still figuring out that they can't make sexist jokes anymore. **Odds:** $-(e^{\pi i}) : 1$



Todd O'Shannon

"Wonder Bread" Strategy: just sort of chooses Occupation: Middle management at a textbook supply company Main motivation: is Joe's brother in law, has nothing better to do

Analysis: The Detroit Lions of this fantasy football league. Shows up to meetings 25 minutes late with excuses about his kid's soccer practice. Causes long delays with his constant recording errors and dumb questions about the rules. Joe keeps inviting him back because his wife will get mad if he doesn't. **Odds:** 500:1



Joe Stapleton Sr.

"Tapioca Gums" **Strategy:** Stopped following football in 1989 **Occupation:** Retired

Main Motivation: This is the only way his son will talk to him.

Analysis: Scours the free agent pools for "young upstart" Vinny Testaverde. Makes the group miserable by talking about how he's still angry at Lyndon B. Johnson. Gets much better trades when his cough starts to sound really hollow. **Odds**: 2-3 years

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Disney's Guide to Being an Orphan

So you're all alone in the world. You may be feeling sad. Well Hakuna Matata, kiddo, our characters have been dealing with dead parents for as long as we can remember. And if you just follow their example, you'll live happily ever after. Just like your parents did until they died.



1. **Avoid your relatives.** After the death of your parents, you might think that it's a good idea to reach out to other family members for comfort. Don't. Their acts of kindness are really attempts to kill you, little one! They will give you "tasty" apples to soothe your starving orphan belly and tempt you to forget your sadness in beautiful gorges where there will "definitely not" be a wildebeest stampede. Don't be fooled; those apples are mediocre at best and there *will* be a stampede. Get out before you're trampled to death or forced to bite into a worm.

2. Make new friends. Since the people closest to you can't be trusted, you'll need to go someplace safer for an orphan, like a rooftop in the Middle East or a tiger-infested jungle. You may be afraid of all the dangers that could kill a homeless child, but don't fret- "danger" doesn't actually exist. For example, that tick-covered monkey that just ate a baby and put on its tiny fez? New best friend! Huge, hungry warthog with stabby, stabby tusks? Daw, he's just a big ole' cuddly stoner! Your new buddy will teach you to just mellow out and start eating bugs. With friends like these, who needs parents?





3. **Ignore the real world.** Bibbidy bobbidy boo hoo! You may want to cry all of your hurt out so that you can move on. This is a mistake. Instead, hide from that meanie-pants reality by pretending you live on an island where nobody ever grows up or dies or leaves you all alone. And if you believe the fantasy hard enough, magical things will start to happen. You don't need therapy because any day now, you're going to find a genie or a fairy godmother or a wise magical cricket who can solve all your problems. Any day now.

4. **Get married.** Marriage is more important than anything, especially graduating from the eighth grade. You may worry that you are too young to make a mature decision about which man you want to spend the rest of your life with, but don't fret! Your local prince/duke/hunchback would make a fine catch, even if he weren't the first man you ever met. And he's sure to fall in love with you once he sees how beautiful you are on the outside. Wait, you aren't ugly, are you?





5. **Live happily ever after.** When Prince Charming inevitably leaves you for a mermaid, you may long for the days when people really loved you. You may even want to die so that you can be with your family again. Too bad. As an orphan, you cannot die. If you do die, the kiss of a necrophiliac will just bring you back to life. Why would somebody want to kiss a dead person? The five second rule, little one, the five second rule.

Top Ten Coen Brothers Pornos 10. True Clit

- **10.** Irue Clit
- 9. Bart In Pink
- 8. The Buttfucker Proxy
- 7. Burn after Peeing
- 6. Reaming Arizona
- 5. Driller's Crossing
- 4. A Seriously Well Endowed Man
- 3. The Man Who Went There
- 2. Boob Simple
- 1. Ladyfillers

Top Ten Warning Signs Your OKCupid Date is About to go Badly

10. She asks if you're a cop **9.** He keeps bringing up Insane Clown Posse

8. He asks what your blood type is

7. Says he's up for anything, as long as it's not within 100 yards of a playground or school

6. He asks you to pick him up at the methadone clinic

- **5.** She never uses apostrophes in profile
- 4. She believes in God

3. Your date turns out to be Chris Hansen

 He keeps casually mentioning that he's carrying a gun
She keeps being fat

Top 5 Childhood Diseases

5. Hepatitis ABC's

- 4. Chicken Pox Nuggets
- 3. Rababies
- 2. Jimminy Rickets
- 1. Clifford the Big Red Sore

Top 5 Ways that Yogurt is like Yo Mama

5. Soft and crawling with bacteria4. Starts to smell if you leave it in the sun

3. Contains yeast

2. It's sold for two dollars on every corner in Berkeley

1. It's in a bunch of containers in my freezer

KW

WHAT IF EVERYTHING WAS LIKE U.S. FOREIGN POLICY?

Police Departments

Journalist: It has come to my attention that your police department supports drug dealing. How do you respond to these allegations?

Police Chief: Our department absolutely does not support drug dealing in any way. Catching meth dealers has been our department's top priority for the past decade. As a department it is our sworn duty to do everything possible to remove the scourge of meth from our streets.

Journalist, *clearly confused*: But we have irrefutable evidence that your department supplies crack dealers with crack.

Police Chief: Yes, but only because crack dealers are so useful for helping us find meth dealers.



Elementary Schools

Principal, *over intercom*: Good morning students. Today we are going to have you elect one of your fellow students to be Principal. After the election all of the teachers and staff are going to reduce our presence until your new Principal is left entirely in charge. Oh, and the new Principal gets to sell all the school's petroleum.



Last Minute Christmas Shopping

Relieved Father: I can't believe I found the last Furby in the store. It's a Christmas miracle.

Cashier: Oh, this is the last Furby? I'm sorry, I can't sell this to you. I promised my brother-in-law I would save it for him.

Not so Relieved Father: But... but I have the money right now. I'll pay double what he's paying. Your brother-in-law isn't even here.

Cashier: Yeah, but he's my brother-in-law and he's rich. Give me the fucking Furby. Merry Christmas.

Parenthood

Daniel: Dad, Johnny hit me! **Dad:** Johnny, did you hit Daniel?

Johnny: Yes Dad, but only because Daniel was building sandcastles on my side of the sandbox.

Dad: Johnny, I want you to understand that Daniel and I have been striving to create peace in this sandbox. Your actions continue to undermine our efforts towards a ceasefire.

Johnny: But--

Dad: Hush now. Daniel, have another one of my top secret military toy planes. I love you, Daniel.



Marriage

Husband: Hi Honey, tonight I'm thinking about getting drunk and having unprotected sex with an 800 billion dollar hooker who has syphilis.

Wife: I think that's an absolutely terrible idea. But you're the most powerful, strongest and richest man in the world. Though I very strongly disagree with you, I have little choice but to support your incompetence, selfishness and disrespect for my opinions.

Husband: Oh good, because if you weren't with me, you'd be against me. Why don't you come with me and we'll make it a foursome?

Wife: Foursome? But there are only three of us.

Husband: Oh, did I forget to mention? I'm already sleeping with a 400 billion dollar hooker who has gonorrhea.





In its heyday, Seinfeld brought topics to the air never before discussed on prime time television. Though the writers were able to slip episodes like "the Contest" past the censors, other episodes were deemed too much for 90's audiences. Thankfully, on one of our many comedy espionage missions into the NBC vaults, the Squelch stumbled upon one such episode. Thanks to our questionably legal efforts, you, the Squelch reader, can enjoy a small taste of "The Flavor."

Badum badum -bumbum bum -badum chickachicka	Jerry: She made me her backdoor man.
chickachicka	George, <i>frantic</i> : And you're breaking -up with her?
Int. COFFEE SHOP: Jerry and George sit across	What is wrong with you?
from each other.	Jerry: Well that's not the whole story. The tight
George: So how did things go with Marla last night?	squeeze is going great, when suddenly, and
Jerry: I broke it off.	without warning mind you, she turns around and
George: You broke it off? Why? I thought it was going	starts to you know. Continue the process on the
well!	other end of the digestive tract, so to speak.
Jerry: There was a bit of an incident.	George: You're kidding; right after it had just
George: An incident?	come out the back door?
George: All includit:	Jerry: Yep, she popped it straight in her mouth.
Jerry: We were in her apartment, and things started to	She didn't even give it time to cool off!
get a bit heavy.	George: What happened next?
George: Go on. Jerry: We're getting closer to the act, and I tell her	Jerry: Nothing, I got dressed and walked out.
I don't have any protection. SHE says that that's not a	George: You're leaving her for that?
problem.	Jerry: How could I stay with her? I couldn't even
George: She was on the pill?	kiss her goodnight after seeing that. What if there
Jerry: No, that wasn't it.	was a flavor? Not to mention the possibility of
George: Well what'd she mean?	leftovers.
Jerry: Let's just say that, with the way she wanted to do	George: Well, you must have given her some
it, pregnancy was a non-issue.	lingual lubrication before, right? That's just one
George: Are you trying to tell me that she wanted you	more degree of separation. What's the big deal?
to enter through the exit? 1	Jerry: Well 2
	~
George, increasingly frantic: I can't believe this! This nice	x x x x x x x x x x
girl is going to let you enter the promised land and you	Jerry: Elaine, during sex have you ever let a guy go back to
don't even have the common courtesy to oil the gears!	the front of the line after just getting off the log flume?
Jerry: I'm just not the kind of guy who puts his entrance on	Elaine pauses awkwardly.
an exit, George, the whole thing strikes me as unsanitary.	Jerry: You didn't! After giving him the brown badge of
George, neurotically frantic: Oh, so you're too good for that,	courage you let him go mouth spelunking? Wasn't there a
but you were more than happy to storm the rear. What, did	flavor?
you want her to never visit your South Pole again?	Elaine, so goddamn nasally: It's really not a big deal! I mean,
Jerry: No, but I would have appreciated a chance to	you can barely taste it!
sanitize the unit before returning to the front line. I mean	George: See? That's straight from the horse's mouth. The
if she'll put that back in her mouth right after the brown	flavor issue would be entirely resolved by the time you started tasting tongue!
goodbye, who knows what else she'll put in there? Any kind	6 6
of oral trust is gone, George, it's GONE!	Jerry , <i>poorly acting</i> : Have you all gone insane?! Ass-to-
George, <i>yelling</i> : Listen, if someone let me tame the starfish,	mouth? Acceptable? This is not the world I thought I grew up
she could brush her teeth with it after for all I care. I	in! Enter Vremer sliding in en roller skates, renidly
appreciate when a woman does something nice for me,	Enter Kramer sliding in on roller skates, rapidly
Jerry!	windmilling his arms. Kramer: HEY BUDDY! I HEARD YOU'VE BEEN FUCKIN'
Jerry: Well, that's just fine for you, but personally I find	
polishing a dipstick that's just returned from an expedition	FACES WITH A POOPY DICK! DON'T YOU KNOW
covered in plunder from down under to be a deal breaker.	WHEN YOU PUT IT IN THE BLACK YOU CAN'T PUT IT BACK?
Enter Elaine.	BACK: Badum badum -bumbum bum -badum chickachicka
3	chickachicka 4

WC

Squeich Explains: Long-Distance Relationships



If this is your first year of college, there's a good chance you're in a long distance relationship. Trust us, we've seen a few. And we think we can save you some heartache by giving you some perspective on what you're about to go through. Here are the eight longdistance relationships we see over and over again. Try to spot your own!

The Fake Girlfriend



"Yeah, she goes to Columbia and she's an amateur model."

The Fidelity Lawyer



"I don't remember your name, so it's not cheating."

The Phone Bickerers



"How can we make this work if you keep interrupting me when I'm yelling at you?"

The Relapsers



"I've realized I can't get laid without you."

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





You don't get to 500 million friends by writing a comedy magazine. so please friend us.



Looking for a good way to advertise your business, event, or what-have-you? Why not try UC Berkeley's widest-read magazine, which believe it or not, is us.With over 10,000 readers and free ad design, it's the perfect way to reach your customers without breaking the bank.

Email feedback@squelched.com for more information.

12 houristic source August 2011



What My Life Would Be Like if My Parents Loved Me

HGN

Christmas

Billy: Hooray! I love getting presents!

Mom: Of course you do Billy! Every little boy loves getting presents and, as good parents, your father and I know that! **Billy:** This is what families do when they love each other! **Dad:** Here son, open this big one!

Billy: (*Opening gift*) Wow! It's a sweater and not dirt! Of course, you guys love me so I would never expect to get dirt for a Christmas present.

Playdate

Billy: Mom! Dad! I brought a friend over!

Mom: Why, that's great! I definitely wont screech at you until he runs home crying!

Billy: I know! That's why I haven't become a depressed loner, speaking only to a series of imaginary friends that I came up with to keep myself from drifting into madness. **Barky:** Woof! Woof!

Billy: Barky! I see you like my new friend too!

Mom: Barky loves all of your friends Billy! It would be cruel to train him to attack them to keep you socially isolated and miserable!

School Days

Billy: (*Riding in car*) Wow Dad! I can't wait to get to school. **Dad:** That's right, Billy! We're going to school! You know, some kids your age have to work all day at the iron foundry because their dads force them to pay rent.

Billy: Haha! I'm so glad that you don't do that, and that you paid for the doctor that one time I fell and my arm could bend backwards.

Dad: Yup! The best cure for a broken arm is a doctor, not the words "Stop crying, you pussy!"

Supper Time

Mom: Time for dinner! Billy: Okay, mom.

(Billy sits on the floor, under the table)

Mom: What are you doing, Billy? Come sit at the table! **Dad:** What sort of parents would we be if we made you compete with the dog for scraps!

Billy: Wow! I've never seen a whole piece of bread before! **Mom:** Oh, stop being a silly Billy! You can eat that bread and only stop when you feel full, not when we tell you you're full.

Pets

Barky: Woof! Woof!

Billy: Aww, Barky! I'm so happy that you're not dead! **Dad:** Oh Billy. Isn't it great that I never strangled your dog to make you cry because you kept fucking smiling and I told you to never fucking smile when I was in a bad fucking mood but you fucking smiled anyways? **Billy:** Sure is!

Bedtime

Billy: Aww! This bed is much more comfortable than how I imagine the garage floor to be.

Mom: Yes, Billy, and when you don't sleep in the garage, you don't have to worry about us sealing you inside and leaving the car running.

Billy: I sure hope that I would be able to escape that four or five times. (*Yawns*) Goodnight mommy!

Mom: (*Without a hint of sarcasm or disgust*) I love you Billy. Sweet dreams.

Billy: (To himself) Yes. Dreams. Sweet, sweet dreams.

August 2011 for the Court of the B

DRIFTER Innely planet

Lonely Planet has always made superior travel guides for vacations on any budget. Keeping with that tradition, we are proud to present a sneak preview of our latest series of guides for the most economical travelers around: **drifters.**



Dining

First Church of Christ



Just tell the staff that you're ready to "end your wicked ways", and before you know it you'll be eating day-old doughnuts like a king. Don't dilly dally; if you stay too long, you'll have

to sit through four hours of Boggle and acoustic guitar.



Residence, 15th and Q

The selection of pies cooling on the windowsill is fairly limited, but the water spigot in the backyard offers visitors a new, yet familiar flavor. Be advised, there are two Labradors who will bark if you make too much noise, but they have a soft spot

Sleeping

McDonalds

Go in early, buy a small Sprite, and head straight for the bathroom. Remember to lift up your legs when employees check the stalls. As far as comfort goes, it's no Denny's, but you can get a good night's sleep on the changing station without

Recreation

Coffee Shop A nice, quiet establishment that will probably let you sit in the table nearest to the door and take a free newspaper or two to line your drifting

shoes. Sometimes they throw out their day-old doughnuts.



Crackhouse There is some great crack here.



Sightseeing

Radioshack

Sometimes they play CNN on the monitors next to the window. The assistant manager has been known to ask drifters to leave after the third commercial break. Try to get kicked out through the back door, there are often day-old doughnuts

AMC Theaters

Though somewhat gaudy, this charming theater presents a traveller with a great opportunity. If you put on clean clothes, you can convince the ticket taker you're just going in to look for your son. If you play your cards right, you can catch five consecutive screenings

Commerce

Residence, 5th Avenue



Gated Community In this high-rent neighborhood, the recycling truck doesn't pick the glass bottles up until late in the day. If you can get ahold of a shopping cart, you'll be swimming in nickels before you know it. Keep an eye out for Neighborhood Watch--they can't arrest you, but they might take away your bottles.

Bathing

Public fountain

Situated in a colorful neighborhood, this fountain has been a local landmark since 1980. You'll find it an excellent source of dimes, as well as a superb bathing area. Snack on one of the neighborhood's iconic day-old doughnuts while you explore the majesty of the fountain's neo-art-deco tile mosaics.



Anímé

Pokémon

Today I am reviewing the show *Pokémon*, which I have been told stands for "Pocky Monsters." The show revolves around a young man named "Ash Ketchup". He travels with a nice dark skinned gentleman named "Brock" and an immodestly dressed young hussy named "Misty." You know good reader, in my day young women dressed in a respectable manner. What's happened to decency on television? Misty smiles and pretends to care for her Pokémon and her friends, but mark my words, no girl who's so free with her appearance can be careful with her morals. Oh! And do you think Ash ever calls his mother? NO! Would it really ruin the young man's career for young Andre-I mean Ash, to pick up the phone and tell his mother where he is? He's probably too busy cavorting with that tart Misty.

B-

Sailor Moon

Oh gentle reader, where to begin? I wish I could fully express myself regarding this specific program, but I am a Christian woman. I will not bore you with the premise of the show. All you need to know is that it revolves around five young women who have the ability to transform into what can best be described as a fetishist's dream come true. Their skirts are too short, their busts are too large, and their faces are stupid. I sadly know a smug young woman who obviously took her fashion tips from this program; let's call her "M". I'm to give this show the same advice I wish I had given "M" when I first met her last Thanksgiving: "Take your tight jeans, your silly ankle tattoo, and your degree in 'Micro-Financing,' and get out of my family's life before a policeman comes by, sees you, and mistakes my home for a brothel!"

Digimon: Digital Monsters

Digimon: Digital Monsters takes place in a digital world which houses a menagerie of strange and fantastic creatures with supernatural abilities. All is peaceful in "Digiworld" until an evil "Digimon" tries to conquer the world. It falls to seven children from earth, called the "Digi-destined", to save this alien world with the help to their Digimon partners. While this story seems hard to explain, it reminds me of a much more familiar story called "Sons who hate their Mothers." This story takes place in yet another peaceful world inhabited by a loving mother, an untainted son, and a diabetic cat. And much like Digimon, all is peaceful in this world until an evil entity called "Maggymon, the Tramp" tricks her son into helping her defile the peaceful world's guest bedroom. Things go from bad to worse when the loving mother attempts to banish the evil Maggymon back to the "digital world" (also known as Vermont), only to be yelled at by her son, "Andrewmon, the Ungrateful." The final tragedy takes place two months later, when "Andrewmon" proposes to "Maggymon, the Tramp" in what was supposed to be a Mother and Son reconciliation over at the Home Town Buffet lunchtime special. Needless to say, the next few minutes involved the words "whore," "you're killing your mother," and "you're not even bleeding all that much." Needless to say, this program deeply resonated with me. I just hope my son can "Digivolve" into a person with a better taste in women. A+

Top Ten Naughtiest Superheroes

- 10. Help! The Squelch
- 9. is forcing me
- 8. to come
- 7. up with stupid
- 6. puns for their
- 5. top tens!
- 4. Oh god! Is that a
- 3. gun? No!
- 2. Please dont...
- 1. Buttman

Top Ten Things that Cats Can Do on the Internet

 Click on interesting Lynx
Start Lion about their identity on MySpace
Bid on an Ocelot of Merchandise on eBay
Yell at a Cheetah on Call of Duty
Bag a hot Cougar on

e-Harmony

5. Open a lot of windows on Firefox so their browser gets really Tabby

 Find a nice girl on Facebook and Tiger in your next post
Watch videos of Bobcat Goldthwait on YouTube
Make Catty comments on Gawker.com

1. Look at pictures of Pussy

Top Ten Oppressive Household Products

- 10. Mass Gravy Boat
- 9. Brownshirts
- 8. Pol Pottery
- 7. Holocaust Iron Pans
- 6. Khmer Rouge
- 5. Ethnic Cleansing Solution
- 4. Mein Kampforter
- 3. Decorative Baath Soap
- 2. Iran Contra Sandals
- AparTide[™]

AC

STANDARD &POOR'S Guide to Securities

From the five-time winner of Forbes Magazine's "Most Freakishly Apt Business Name" award!

United States of America - 7.6

When USA famously got together at a bar in Philadelphia, not many people thought they'd last this long. But their lush, experimental capitalism caught on, and after "Spanish-American War" catapulted them into the mainstream, nothing would ever be the same. Now, sadly, the pressures of being a name country have finally caught up to them. Their latest release, "Debt Reduction Bill," bears all the hallmarks of internal strife and a group struggling to define their identity. The work is muddled and compromised, bearing little of the stripped-down, cutthroat

People's Republic of China - 9.5

aesthetic of their classic "Gilded Age." USA needs to abandon its decades-long flirtation with "social programs" if it wants to please us. Which it does, obviously.



Formed: 1776 Home base: Washington, D.C. Greatest hit: "The Automobile"

It's no secret that China is a major player in the authoritariancore scene - and if it was a secret, you know they'd find out about it and jail anyone involved without trial. But what's surprising is that China's just been getting better and better. Their latest releases have astounded our reviewers with their jaw-dropping development, deep efficiency, and utterly charming disregard for human life and dignity. Don't listen to

Equatorial Guinea - 8.8

We know what you're thinking: "Equatorial Who?" This ultraobscure little nation is the best-kept secret of the West Africa subsistence farming scene, but real economy fans know their latest release, "Rockin' The Resource Curse," makes them a group to watch. Frontstrongman Teodoro Obiang Nguema Mbasogo puts the "coo" in "military coup," and their innovative fusion of desperate poverty and oil-fueled corruption makes

the haters, guys. Sometimes a country-wide toxin cloud is just the price you pay for excellence.



Formed: ca. 3000, B.C. Home base: Beijing Greatest hit: "Globalization"

them a prime destination for hip investors. Also child traffickers, but let's not even pretend you care about that.



Formed: 1968 Home base: Malabo Greatest hit: "Petro-Party!"

Greece - 4.3

It's always sad to see a classic group go south, but Greece has been swirling the drain for years now and their latest, "Impossibly Chaotic Shitstorm," may be the last nail in the coffin. Metaphors. Greece was one of the first groups to come out of the civilization movement, and their early works are the definition of classics. So it's hard to believe that the group responsible for "Fundamental Western Philosophy" is still

Goldman Sachs - 10.0

I didn't even have to open "Giant Random Bag of Securities, Vol. 3" to know it would be a masterpiece. In fact, I still haven't. All it took was seeing the iconic Goldman Sachs logo and I was sold. Literally, but even if they didn't directly pay us I'd be excited for the Sachs' latest. Their most recent output might not have done as well saleswise as we told you over and over it should, but don't let that turn you off. Everyone should buy

working in 2011, let alone putting out such embarassing dreck. You had a good couple of milennia, gang, but it's time to hang it up



Formed: a long damn time ago Home base: Athens Greatest hit: "Metaphysics"

this. Buy it right now. Spend your life savings if you have to, just buy it! These guys would never let us down.



Formed: 1869 Home base: New York City Greatest hit: "We Own You Ha Ha Ha"





Narrates My Sex Life

Intro

I was already thrilled when my girlfriend agreed to make a sex tape. So imagine my joy when uncompromising Bavarian filmmaker Werner Herzog signed on to direct! I knew I was a "Grizzly Man" in the sack! Here are some highlights from his narration:



Act 1

He sloshes his mouth around hers with the impatient energy of a dog who does not know what he seeks. He paws at her flesh erratically, hands racing around her body in meaningless circuits. She regards him with a pity tempered by confusion. It is his vain hope that their interplay will somehow arouse her.

Act 2

He swats her bottom. It is not welcome. The esprit de corps is utterly broken. Their needs and desires irreconcilable. Excruciatingly, they find their way back toward intimacy. At this point one almost feels compelled to intervene, to tell them it is not worth continuing. But how many times will this scene repeat itself, here and elsewhere, beyond one's power to help? How many more times?

Act 3

He mashes his half-erect penis violently into her parts, as though this would somehow breathe some life into it. He sweats and grunts, futilely asserting his masculinity in the face of the brutal truth that his body has failed him. She smiles. Does she mean to indicate that she is pleased at his effort, or does she merely mean to save him from further humiliation?

Act 4

His rolls of fat drag along her sweat-slick flesh, back and forth like a great buttery tide. They grimace with exertion. Will she, this time, achieve the release she seeks before he is spent? Will she once again meet with disappointment? The question haunts both of them as they strain and grow flustered. To watch is sick, for in their long and weary struggle toward climax we see the pattern of our own life and death.

Act 5

At last he has achieved his own small measure of release. He offers his lover a simulacrum of tenderness in place of the satisfaction he could not give her. She accepts his touch with a practiced ease. Only her eyes betray her alienation. It is hard to find a name for this agreement between them, this physical and spiritual compromise that allows both to avoid contemplating the Abyss for another day. Perhaps we may call it love. Perhaps it has another name, too horrible to contemplate.

Steamy, huh? That guy's such an icon! Stay tuned for when Lars von Trier does our wedding video!

ΕK

August 2011 houristic coulden 17

Squelch Conspiracy Theories

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS HEALTH INSURANCE. IT'S JUST SOME GUY.

9/11 WAS ORCHESTRATED TO SAVE THE COUNTRY MUSIC INDUSTRY.

NO ONE HAS KNOWN THE LAUNCH CODES SINCE CARTER FORGOT THEM.

THERE IS A GOD, BUT HE'S JUST OKAY.

ONLY 47 GOOD SONGS HAVE EVER BEEN WRITTEN, 8 BY JOHN PHILLIP SOUZA.

THE PLANET OF THE APES IS REALLY GOING TO HAPPEN, AND BARACK OBAMA REFUSES TO STOP IT.

NOT EVERYBODY POOPS. THEY JUST TELL YOU THAT TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

THE MOON LANDING IS A BEACH BOY'S MUSIC VIDEO WITH THE SOUND OFF.

QUEEN ELIZABETH II WAS BORN WITHOUT A PENIS.

MONEY IS JUST PIECES OF PAPER, MAN.

THE GAY AGENDA IS TO GET STRAIGHT GUYS TO BUY \$50 HAIRCUTS.

RON PAUL WILL NEVER GET ELECTED.

REGGAE ACTUALLY SUCKS.

REAGAN DIDN'T HAVE ALZHEIMER'S, HE WAS JUST REALLY DRUNK.

THE ENGLISH POET LAUREATE IS THE MOST POWERFUL POET ALIVE.

THE GOVERNMENT INVENTED HATS TO KEEP PEOPLE FROM LOOKING UP.

BANKS RUN THE COUNTRY, AND THEY'RE DOING THEIR VERY BEST.

Third Party Presidential Candidate

Rick Jackson: Bringing America Back

To How He's Pretty Sure It Was



America has been going down the wrong path for too long now. Rick Jackson wants to take America back to its glory days, before subsidized school lunches, federally protected wetlands and music videos. Rick Jackson has been running for office since 1961, and he doesn't see why he should stop now. Now is the time for America to embrace Rick Jackson, but not too hard. His bones are like chalk.

Some people say that Rick Jackson "isn't qualified" to be president, but he'll let his resumé speak for itself:

Government experience? Rick Jackson once spent *four hours* at the post office.

Debate skills? Rick Jackson has appeared as an anonymous caller on Lou Dobbs's show. Twice.

Business experience? Rick Jackson has managed his own bank account for twenty years.

Political expertise? Rick Jackson has taped more than three quarters of Mr. Smith Goes To Washington.

Family values? Rick Jackson has never been to a musical.

Do you remember a time when...

We had the death penalty and people had fun with it?

You could get a hot biscuit for only a nickel?

The Kennedys hadn't ruined everything?

Policemen had to tell you the time no matter what?

The Catholics had their own fire department?

Women kept their orgasms to themselves?

Rick Jackson Does.

Paid for by Retired Persons Against Change

STUDENT DEBT LIVING VOL. XXI ISSUE I

Top Ramen And Other Food Substitutes

Your Internship

Why it's not technically indentured servitude

Ignoring That Cough It's Probably Nothing

Selling your Veltemen Cards

Learning To Part With Charizard

WAL-MART

When you can't

afford integrity

Why Didn't You Get Any Scholarships?

You Fucking Idiot

Drink your debt away! A Beginner's Guide To Self-Delusion

Compound Interest Why An Early Death May Be Right For You