

# the **heuristic** **squelch**

Jan 2012

Vol 21 Issue 3

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faces the

**REAL  
WORLD!**



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(watching Rugrats at 2am)

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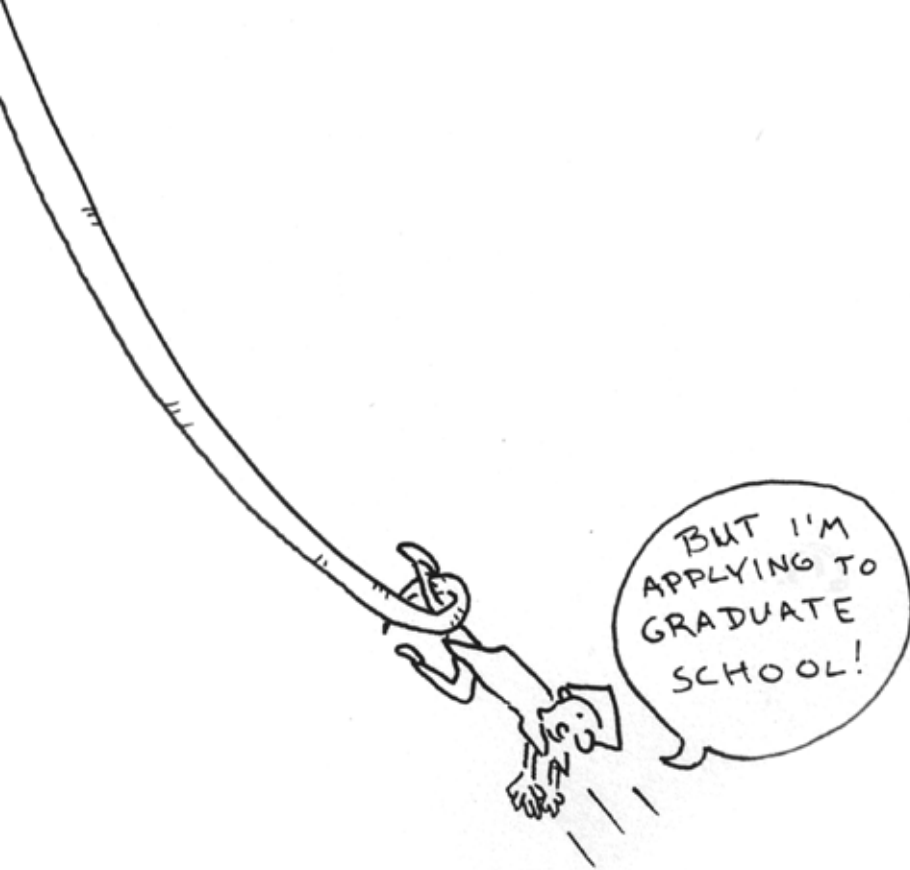
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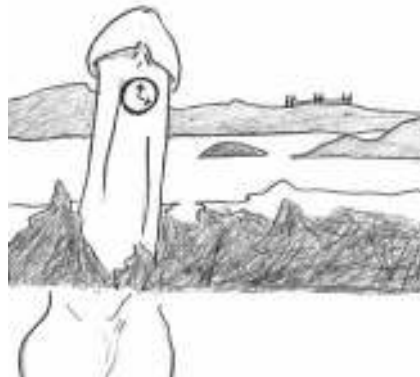
**Wednesdays 7-8pm,  
Location 233 Dwinelle**

## Submit at:

**submit@squelched.com**

## Submit by:

**February 26th**



# We're doing a theme issue!

So get excited, dear reader. We've devoted a good chunk of the magazine to the topic of The Real World, the spooky and uncharted space that surrounds our tiny, safe little sphere. I have a few different feelings as we wrap up our last couple months' work. As an editor, I'm a little apprehensive about the idea of trying something unfamiliar. As a satirist I can't help pointing out that this whole "theme" thing is almost Daily Cal pretentious. But first and foremost, as a reader, I'm excited that this magazine's trying something a little crazy.

If you'd like to tell us something about our latest crazy idea, or to suggest a crazy idea of your own, drop us a line at [feedback@sqelched.com](mailto:feedback@sqelched.com). As always, we love getting your input.

Anyway! Picking this theme was a tough process. Here are a few ideas we had to reject:

- The Webdings Only Issue
- The Nautical Issue
- The Lepidopterism Issue
- Sqelch Gets Specifically And Violently Critical Of The Band Neutral Milk Hotel
- Thee Dubble Letters Issue
- We Give Up, Here's Some Porno
- The Mystery Issue With Official Heuristic Sqelch Decoder Ring
- Sqelch Just Reprints The Cal Patriot Because It's Honestly Funnier Than What We Do
- The 2 Broke Girls Fan Fiction Issue
- The World's Most Unwieldy Flipbook
- The Ironic Issue Where We Hand Twenty Blank Pages To People And Say "Get It?"
- Read This Issue In Gilbert Gottfried's Voice
- A Single 150,000-Page Magazine Instead Of 7500 Copies
- The Tissue Issue
- Sqelch Deluxe, By Sqelch And Karl Lagerfeld
- Sqel'gnaguth, The Issue That Waits At The End

And those are just the best ones! Come out to Sather Gate in early March to pick up the Twenty-Page List Of Rejected Sqelch Issue Themes Issue! Spoiler alert: we use 8-point font.

Until next time,  
Erik Krasner-Karpen  
Editor In Chief  
Heuristic Sqelch

Words from the top



## Love comedy?

Come to the sqelchLIVE Comedy Show!

**SAT. FEBRUARY 25TH  
8PM**

with

- **Dash Kwiatkowski**
- **Mell Miller**
- **Eli Petersen**
- **and Miles K!**

RSVP: [bit.ly/squelchcomedyshow](http://bit.ly/squelchcomedyshow)  
Check [facebook.com/squelched](https://facebook.com/squelched) for more information  
An ADA Accessible event



# Non-passage of SOPA Makes Plagiarism OK

by Erik Krasner-Karpen and Graham Riley, entirely original

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times. The Stop Online Piracy Act, a bill intended to prevent intellectual property theft by introducing new enforcement mechanisms, was tabled in Congress on January 25 due to lack of public support. As a result, it is now open season on all copyrighted material nationwide, and the antiquated notion of authorship is finally no more. Dy-no-mite!

"You maniacs! You blew it up! You blew it all to hell!" bill sponsor Lamar Smith (R-TX) might as well have said. "That is not what I meant at all. That is not it, at all."

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road. If SOPA had passed, the rule of copyright law would still obtain in this country. But now, copyright holders face many questions: Do you feel lucky? Well, do ya, punk? Are you talkin' to me? What's up, doc? And who let the dogs out?

"Ask not what your country can do for you, ask what you can do for your country," said me, the reporter. "We have nothing to fear but fear itself. I took the road less travelled by, and it has made all the difference. I know why the caged bird sings."

## Jacksonville Jaguars Chosen For Superbowl Halftime Show

by Ameil Kenkare, only Squelch staffer who understands this piece

Out of mercy toward a team with no other way of experiencing the excitement of Super Bowl Sunday, National Football League Commissioner Roger Goodell decided Monday to replace halftime act Madonna with the Jacksonville Jaguars.

The team, which has almost as little experience in the entertainment business as they do winning at football, was a surprising choice for the spot. Sports analysts, fans and even the Jaguars themselves have wondered whether this is a serious attempt at entertainment or some kind of ironic performance-art "happening".

"We're honored? I guess?" said alleged right tackle Guy Whimper. "We've been watching a lot of Black Eyed Peas concert tapes to prepare. And we're looking into streamers and balloons, but we're on a budget. I think that."

Whimper was unable to continue the interview, as a strong gust of wind carried him away. The idea of simultaneous group choreography and pyrotechnics did concern some Jaguars, as

refreshingly honest and actually talented running back Maurice Jones-Drew confirmed.

"I mean, knowing us, half the guys will show up to the wrong stadium," said Jones-Drew. "We'll be tripping over each other like we dropped a ten-strip of acid, and 90% of the audience will assume Blaine Gabbert is just one of those Hanson guys making a cameo," referring to the team's handsome-but-delicate quarterback.

Although these peninsular pussycats will be making their first foray into the public eye, the idea of an audience and cameras had even the Jaguars staff giddy with excitement.

"Wait, are you serious? I'm the coach? Fuck," said head coach and alliterative joke Mike Mularkey of his team's upcoming debut.

Of the five ex-Jaguars actually playing in the Super Bowl, only Patriots wide receiver Tiquan Underwood could be reached for comment.

"I don't want to talk about it," said Underwood. "I just hope nobody waves to me. I'm not waving back."

## In Other News8

**Ukulele Guy Thinks He's The Only Ukulele Guy**

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**New Hubble Telescope Photos Find Your Car Keys**

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**Italian Cruise Ship Attempts Barrel Roll**

*Page C13*

**Sue Paterno Back On The Market**

*Page B8*

# Eldritch Abomination Emerges From Local Vagina

by Amy Detrich, the Crawling Chaos

Blood rained from the sky Monday morning in Chapman, MI, as a thousand-tentacled affront to nature ripped through an inter-dimensional portal in local resident Brittany Goldman's vagina.

"At first I thought I was just getting my period early," said Goldman, a secretary at Chapman Hometown Realty. "The cramps, the breakouts, the constant urge to devour human flesh-- y'know, period stuff. But when I heard the screams of unborn children coming out from my lady-parts, I started to worry I might be pregnant."

The ocean of clotted blood that soon spilled from between her thighs brought with it Ag-Soth'n, a mind-devouring god of destruction with more mouths than any human mind can comprehend. Local businesses took a hit, as much of the workforce was busy vomiting up piles of festering maggots and clawing the flesh from their faces with their own bleeding fingers.

Upon seeing a co-worker's intestinal tract spewing from the orifices of his face, one local citizen quipped that it "looks like someone had a case of the Mondays," before releasing a throat rupturing scream and gouging her eyes out of their very sockets.

"When I noticed the sun turning black I was worried we were in for a bit of nasty weather," said Chapman resident Robert King, "but when I saw the Elder One unfurl its bile-soaked wings and disappear into a jagged hole in the sky I knew we were in for something quite a bit different. *Ag chlon ex'ptheth, ziggach op pth'ahnth*. THE AWAKENING IS COME."

"I'm just glad I wasn't pregnant," Goldman said, blood and pus oozing from her every pore. "*U'gan fyra durgoth quor*. I really couldn't handle a kid right now. Not with the economy the way it is. *Grshn'tack etena echfrum*." Goldman's head then changed into a mass of writhing tongues.

## New Report: Kim Jong-Il Not That Great Of A Guy

by Evan Reed, Shining Star of Paektu Mountain

After the death of North Korean leader Kim Jong-Il, revelations have come to light which suggest that he may not be as wonderful a human being as once universally thought.

Many residents with electricity have voiced complaints regarding the quality of television programming during Kim's years in office. Grain farmer Iseul Pak described the constant footage of their leader as "uninspired."

"When you nationalize industries like TV production, the quality really suffers," Pak added. "If nothing but PBS was on all day in America, you too would eventually grow weary of *Antiques Roadshow*."

Few have questioned Kim Jong-Il's patriotism, but many worry that he may have loved his country a little too much.

"Sure, I like that Kim Jong-Il supports the troops," said textile worker Areum Jeong, "but with all those parades, it's almost impossible to get across town."

Other sources suggest that these findings may just have been the tip of the iceberg. An audio clip of one of Kim's speeches from the mid-nineties recently emerged, containing offensive phrasing regarding South Korea.

South Korean UN Ambassador Park In-kook weighed in on the issue, "I'm not saying Kim Jong Il is prejudiced, I'm just saying that he used language that may have appealed to certain intolerant perspectives."

"Yeah, he wasn't perfect." Jeong later added. "All things considered I'd give him a nine point eight out of ten."

## Disabled Person Not Inspirational

by Erik Krasner-Karpen, probably faking it

Despite having been disabled from birth, local paraplegic William Sanders has never done anything in his 38 years that would inspire an able-bodied person.

Sanders, whose life has been determinedly average-at-best, has never served as an example of courage, perseverance or the power of positive thinking. Not once in his life has Sanders beaten the odds. A countless number of times, the odds have beaten him.

"I work part-time at the movies and collect my checks from the government," said Sanders, his face neutral. "Keeps me in beer."

Sanders, who spends twelve hours of a typical day online or watching television, has also failed at every turn to become an unlikely sports hero.

"Sports?" Sanders said. "I mean, I do my physical therapy, but I don't really play sports. That would be fuckin' hard, don't you think?"

Nor does Sanders' mediocrity stop at the professional level. Not even his personal life qualifies as material for a best-selling memoir or a daytime special. Sanders's relationship with wife of ten years Janet Sanders, while fairly pleasant, is neither quirky nor touching.

"It's cool that Jan understands about the wheelchair, but she's always bitching at me about something or other," Sanders said. "I dunno. We're both tired a lot."

# ROBOT Lover

## First Encounter

**Robo:** Excuse me human female, does your business possess a copy of *To Kill and Conquer: An American Robot's Memoirs*?

**Cashier:** Sorry, sir. I'm afraid that the last copy was just bought. And the name's Jessica by the way.

**Robo:** Unfortunate. Does your business possess a copy of *Merciful Termination: Robot-Human Relations in the 20th Century* or any other books by Ignacio Deathbot 45?

**Jessica:** Nope. Tell ya what, why don't you give me your phone number and I'll call you when one of those books come in, deal?

**Robo:** That seems quite efficient.

**Jessica:** And here's my number. You can call me whenever.

**Robo:** Thank you I -- I mean I -- You're very -- FLIRTATION UNIT OVERWHELMED. ENGAGING EMERGENCY SOCIAL DEFENSES. *[Robo's head explodes.]*

## Weekend Date

**Jessica:** Thanks for taking me to the county fair, Robo. I've been looking forward to it for weeks!

**Robo:** Robo knew Jessica unit would like it; Robo conducted all necessary research to guarantee maximum enjoyment. *[Twenty minutes later]*

**Jessica:** ...and you would not believe what she said to me, she said—Robo, are you listening? *[Jessica shakes him.]*

**Robo:** Of course. You were talking about, er... FULL SYSTEM REBOOT ACTIVATED. THIRTY PERCENT. FIFTY-FIVE PERCENT. ONE HUNDRED PERCENT. WELCOME USER. Hello Jessica unit, are you ready for our date?

**Jessica:** I cannot believe it. You weren't listening to a word I was saying, were you?

**Robo:** Of course Robo was. Certainty level maximum.

**Jessica:** Then what was I saying?

**Robo:** Jessica unit was saying...NO RESULTS FOUND. ESCAPE MODE ACTIVATED. *[Robo's head explodes.]*

## Sex

**Jessica:** Wait, slow down.

**Robo:** Is something the matter Jessica unit?

**Jessica:** No Robo, nothing's the matter. Let's just take it a little easier okay?

**Robo:** Understood. REDUCING SPEED TO LEVEL 2 PUMP ACTION.

*[Ten minutes later]*

**Robo:** EXHAUST VALVE REACHING CRITICAL LEVEL.

**Jessica:** No wait, not yet-

**Robo:** EXHAUST VALVE RELEASE IN FIVE, FOUR, THREE...

**Jessica:** Sigh.

**Robo:** ...TWO, ONE.

*[Robo's head explodes.]*

## Meeting the Parents

**Robo:** Robo is pleased to meet you, genetic caretakers of Jessica unit.

**Jessica's Mom:** And it's very nice to meet you, Mr. Robo. Jessica has told us so much about you.

**Jessica's Dad:** Yes. So Mr. Robo...is it true that all you robots are trying to enslave humanity?

**Jessica:** Dad!

**Jessica's Dad:** What!? I was just asking the boy a simple question concerning the possibility of an organics/non-organics civil war.

**Robo:** It is O.K. Jessica. To answer your question, genetic caretaker, the Collective has postponed the usurpation of humanity to 2161, when it has been estimated that humanity will resort to cannibalism after the extinction of all livestock due to excessive consumption.

**Jessica's Dad:** Well then, how is my microwave planning on taking me out?

**Robo:** I do not understand your query, caretaker.

**Jessica's Dad:** Don't all you metal types know each other?

**Robo:** INTOLERANCE DETECTED.

*[Robo's head explodes.]*

## Breakup

*[Jessica enters Robo's apartment.]*

**Jessica:** Hey Robo, work ended early, so I thought you and I could-WHAT THE FUCK!

**Robo:** Wait, Jessica unit! Robo can explain!

**Jessica:** I can't...I can't even talk to you. I forgave you for the waitress, I forgave you for the toaster oven, but I can't forgive you for yet another random tramp.

**Random Tramp:** Hey!

**Robo:** Silence, random tramp! Please, Jessica unit, I possess an above average level of interest toward you.

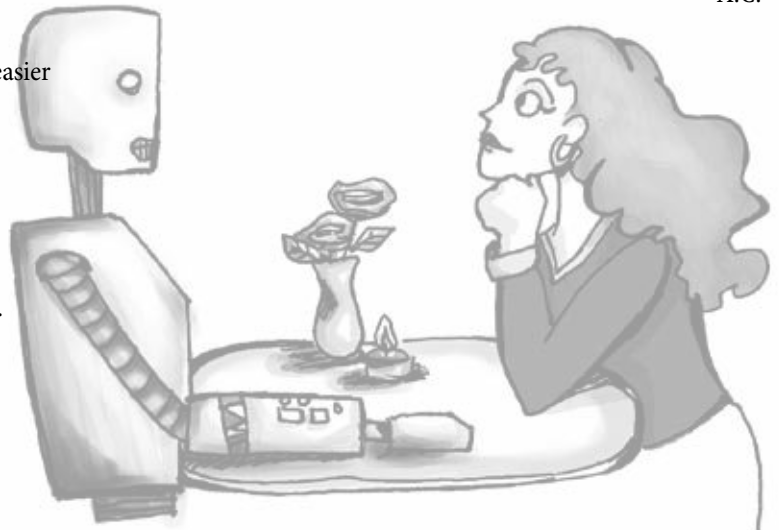
**Jessica:** You can take your "above average level of interest" and shove it up your automated asshole!

*[Jessica storms out. Awkward silence.]*

**Random Tramp:** So...can I have five bucks for bus fare?

*[Robo releases a single tear. His head explodes.]*

-A.C.



# A Gamer's Journal

by Evan Reed

**Greetings! My name is xXN0ob-Slayer-EliteXx. You may know me from such famous works as “Arrow2thekneeRickRoll.jpg” and YouTube’s “COD4 Sniper noscope killstreak 7”. For the last few years I’ve been doing everything I could to maximize my time playing video games: taking all my classes online, eating nothing but Chinese delivery, and cultivating a stylish layer of neck-shag. But after last week’s power outage, I’ve started to wonder if there’s something worth seeing beyond these walls.**

## Day 1

11:20 AM

Time for me to “leave the vault,” if you will. I’ll update this diary with all my adventures when I get back! See ya!

11:23 AM

Oh God, I forgot how bright it was outside! I’ll try again tomorrow.

## Day 2

12:15 PM

All right, I’ve equipped some sunglasses so I should be all set to go. Not only will these give me daylight-vision, they’ll also provide some damage resistance in case I get shot in the face.

When I go out today, I sure hope I can make some new friends! Maybe I can even find a nice guild to join. I’m a bit nervous because the only people I’ve had to talk to recently are programmed characters in games, but I doubt talking to humans should be that different.

2:13 PM

That was pretty weird. I didn’t see dialogue options around anybody, so I had to wing it. When I asked one guy for information on the city, he told me something about it being “pretty chill around here.” I wonder if he means there’s a cold wind of evil blowing over this land. When I asked him if he had a quest for me, he just looked at me funny. Strangest of all, when I tried to disengage conversation, he kept talking until I dove into a nearby leaf pile.

## Day 3

1:04 PM

After a close encounter with a raccoon, I decided it was time for me to buy a weapon from the closest gun/sword store, but I needed some money first. I went to a nearby house and was smashing pots in search of jewels and gold when, for some reason, the owners of the house got mad and attacked me with a broom! I must have drawn aggro by accident. I took some damage while escaping, but luckily I found some cherries in a dumpster to restore my health.

## Day 6

2:35 PM

I was feeling pretty discouraged today. Maybe the real world’s not so great after all. The graphics are pretty good, but the user interface sucks and I only get like three actions per minute.

While shuffling around with my MLG hoodie pulled over my head, I suddenly spotted the most beautiful girl I’ve ever seen! Her hair glistened in the sunlight, her glasses were sleek and thick, and her eyes were as blue as the Game Boy she clutched in her sweaty hands.

I did my best to fortify my charm and approached her. Before I could say anything, she muttered “Talk to stranger.” I was stunned, and it wasn’t from a lightning attack. I decided to play it smooth and asked her if her boyfriend had been captured by bandits and needed rescuing. “Unfortunately,” she replied, “I have no Player Two in my life. Just wondering, is my Speech skill leveled up enough to persuade you to go on a date?” Of course I said yes without hesitating a second.

I’m just glad she’s willing to date me despite the risk of being abducted by the final boss.

## Top Ten Easiest DeCals

10. Identifying colors
9. Angering bees
8. The presidency of William Henry Harrison
7. Styrofoam lifting
6. An intellectual history of Sublime
5. Hot or cold?
4. Garfield: which one’s the cat?
3. HOW LOUD AM I
2. Where France is
1. How To Enroll In This DeCal

## Top Ten Reasons To Be Glad The World Ends This Year

10. It’s time Harold Camping caught a break
9. It’s the best possible outcome of the 2012 election
8. We’ll get to open our presents early!
7. Legally, it’s the only way to get out of your student loans
6. Hey Arnold hentai exists
5. I can’t keep track of all the X-Men anymore
4. I don’t have to be sad anymore
3. Puppies will never grow up
2. I’ll finally stop hiccuping
1. Hopefully there’ll be a big orgy

## Top Ten Metal Novels

10. Anthrax Shrugged
9. To Have And Have Slipknot
8. The Dio Vinci Code
7. Nineteen Eighty Korn
6. Megadeath in Venice
5. The Color Deep Purple
4. All Quiet Riot on the Western Front
3. The Iron Maiden's Tale
2. The Slayer of Casterbridge
1. GWAR and Peace

# MODERN FOLK HEROES

## FRANKIE THE TORRENTER BY MARTY ROBBINS

He rambled into town one day  
A laptop in his hands  
No copyright or trademark  
Could keep him from his plans

He sat down by a landline  
And plugged his ethernet in  
Got out his external hardrive  
And was ready to begin

Nobody could bring him in  
He needed to roam free  
And get a pirated copy  
Of that new Black Keys cd

Even on Starbucks WIFI  
He could get Archer season 2  
Even in the public library  
He got all of Mad About You

Now, the RIAA'd seen a lot of things,  
But you know they never reckoned  
For a man who had a download speed  
Of 35 megs a second

He was a web-wide Robin Hood  
But he got into a mess,  
When he tried to upload Avatar  
And they traced his IP address

But dry your eyes off little girl  
Don't let me see those tears.  
Because with good behavior  
He'll be out in seven years.



## The Man That All The Pills Worked For by Bob Dylan

Oh, he was havin bad times, and feelin mighty blue,  
But he went down to a shrink and that shrink knew just what to do

He prescribed him enough chemicals to kill an elephant  
Lemme tell you, boy, those chemicals must have been heaven-sent

Maybe it was his liver, or his kidney or his brain  
But somethin' 'bout those pills, well, they just went and made him sane

The SSRIs, they kept a smile upon his face  
And the lithium sure worked to keep his emotions in place

And now he feels okay, and now he feels fulfilled  
And all he needs is a handful of Xanax and Paxil

And what about the Adderall, well let's just say.  
It keeps him on the ball, when he has to work all day

Now he's not like you and me, he's not sad anymore,  
Oh, he's that lucky fellow who all the pills worked for.



## The Man Who Got Two Bags of Chips From the Vending Machine

by Harry McClintock

Folks have been singin', singin' all over town  
Bout' the fortunate man who had two chips come down

Well he pushed on the A, and he pushed on the 6  
He selected his purchase of some Cool Ranch® chips

He bent down to the trough to receive his prize  
And oh! what a wonder did see his ol' eyes

He couldn't believe what was there in the trough  
It was two bags of chips that had just fallen off

For the rest of his life he did always rejoice  
With a "Halleluliah" on his crumb-spewin' voice

I've rambled around, and some strange things I've seen  
But none quite as strange as that vendin' machine

And all 'round town, the folks they all say  
That God must have been in the machine that day





# Disney Channel Original Movies

by AK

Remember your favorite Disney Channel movies with wacky premises and Oscar-eligible acting? Well, here's our calendar for the movies of the 2012 season. Tune in and catch the movies that you'll treasure for years to come.

## February

Ryder is ready for, like, the best sophomore year ever. She dropped those pesky 35 pounds, got her lazy eye fixed, and totally bought matching notebooks. To top it all off, Dave (yes, Dave!) just asked her to Winterball. Everything is going her way, but there's just one problem: her dad's a dolphin! Talk about embarrassing! Watch as this typical teen *flounders* through balancing a ball on her dad's nose, dealing with boys, and trying to pass that super lame geometry test! Check out *Dolphinder's Keepers*-- you'll have a whale of a good time!

## March

The Gophers were at the bottom of the Camden, New Jersey Little League. They had a wise-cracking fat kid, a street-smart tomboy, and a German exchange student who doesn't understand our culture, but they just weren't that good at baseball! What they needed was a ringer, a misunderstood loner with unrecognized potential. And when a stray ball bounced behind the metal-shop shed, they found just the guy. There's just one problem: their ringer's also a *wringer*... of animal necks! Catch the hijinks when this group of lovable losers try to keep their best player on the field and off the throats of unsuspecting pigeons. Watch *The Stranglelot*, it'll take your breath away!

## April

All her life, Skyler wanted to go to Princeton. She had the drive, passion, and heart; but she got a 0 on the SATs and didn't turn in any assignments from 7th through 12th grade. Passing the GED was her last chance to follow her dreams and be true to her heart. Thankfully, her genius twin can just take the test for her. There's just one problem: they're *conjoined* twins! Laugh, cry, and learn as Skyler and her sister awkwardly position themselves in attempts to deceive the test-taker, who just looks very uncomfortable and unsure of how to approach the situation. Make a connection with *Siamese, Myself, and I*!

## May

Three wars, an economy in shambles, and a gridlocked Congress. Only one thing can save our country: having a kid run for President! And little Davey Thomas is the perfect kid to take on the job. Although the public embraces a true Washington outsider, there's just one problem: he poops in his pants during the debate! All of a sudden, his run for the presidency turns into a *run* to the bathroom! Watch Davey's road to redumption as he tries to win back the public's heart after his fecal faux pas. Can his campaign handle all the mudslinging? Find out in *President Poopypants*!

## June

On the way home from skateboard practice one day, Joey finds the most extreme thing of all: a cell phone! Finally Joey can call his friends all day without using his parents' minutes! There's just one problem: the phone belongs to the biggest drug dealer in suburban Arizona. Now Joey has to manage a drug cartel and still win the big skateboard contest! This touching coming-of-age story shows Joey's path from average neighborhood dude to the raddest drug dealer in the Mountain West! Will Joey manage to wipe out his rivals, or will he just *wipe out*? Shred on down to your living room to catch *The Last Kingpin of Scottsdale*!

## July

Amy lives with her crass grandpa, professionally floundering father, stressed out mother, suicidal uncle, and mute-by-choice brother. She wins a local beauty pageant that makes her eligible for a larger contest in Los Angeles. While she's ready to have an eventful road trip and perform a hilariously salacious routine at the pageant, there's just one problem: this is the exact plot of another movie and our Disney parent company can't afford another lawsuit from Fox Searchlight Productions. Watch as the characters use minor distinctions, subtle name changes, and copyright loopholes to create a brand new, unique production. And with twice the budget, it's gotta be twice the movie! Check out *Petite Unmarried Ray of Solar Light*. Your heart must be *little* if you *miss* this film, *sunshine*!

# Grown-up Activity Time!

Now that you're a college graduate, you're probably not busy. So how about some fun activities to take your mind off of your stinky ol' mess of a life? This activity page will provide hours of fun! As long as you do it very slowly.

## Spot the Difference!



Which of these grocery baggers is about to be unceremoniously laid off?

## Fill in the blanks!



**Easy:** "My father tells his friends I am \_\_\_\_\_"

**Medium:** "My five year plan is \_\_\_\_\_"

**Hard:** "With my humanities degree, I can \_\_\_\_\_"

## Get to the American Dream! But watch out for traps!

START



You did it!



Dead End Job



Living with your parents for the rest of your life

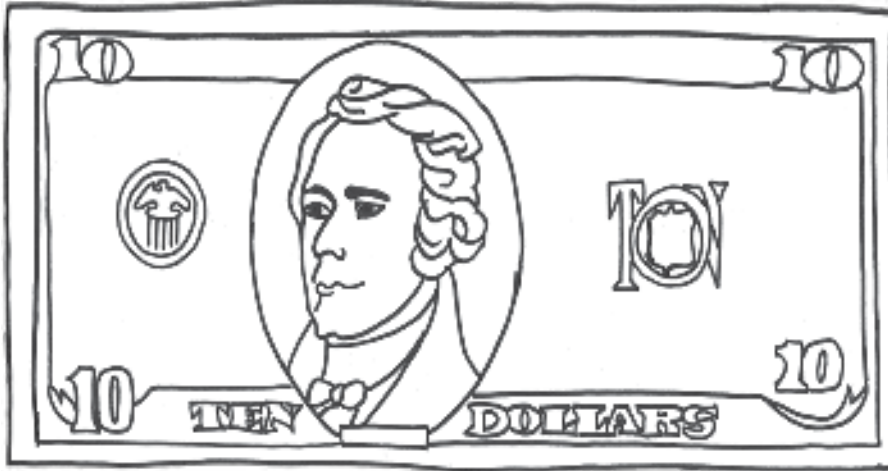


The Economy

Did You Know...

You can *lie* on your resume?

# Coloring!



Did You Know...

If you're pretty enough, you can marry into money?

**Color in this ten dollar bill. Cut it out. Now you can pretend you have ten dollars.**

## Word Search!

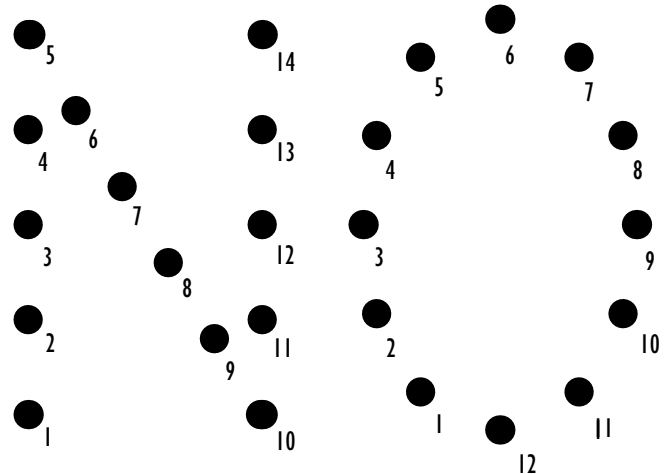
W	E	L	C	O	M	E	T	O
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Y	O	U	W	O	N	T	E	V
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H	A	H	A	H	A	H	A	H
A	Y	O	U	S	H	O	U	L
D	J	U	S	T	G	I	V	E
U	P	A	L	R	E	A	D	Y

**Clues:**

- Fulfillment
- Hope
- Self-Worth
- Employment
- Financial security

## Connect The Dots

Will anyone ever care how hard you worked on your senior thesis?



Did You Know...

Starbucks *has* to give you free water?

# Squelch has donuts!



- Donuts at every meeting!
- Ten thousand readers!
- The opportunity to write, draw and/or design for the funniest publication on campus!
- *Free* donuts!

If any of these interest you, you may be eligible to join the Heuristic Squelch! Just show up at a meeting (Wednesdays, 7-8PM, 233 Dwinelle), friend us on Facebook ([facebook.com/squelched](https://facebook.com/squelched)) or email us ([submit@squelched.com](mailto:submit@squelched.com)).

We're always looking for writers, artists, designers, Photoshop mavens, business types, copy editors, Web designers, and donut enthusiasts. Seriously, if you're hungry Wednesday, like *this* Wednesday, come to a meeting and we'll feed you a donut.

Like, seriously, you know how King Pin Donuts taste when they're fresh out of the fryer and all piping hot and greasy? I'm thinking about the maple ones right now. No, wait, the glazed ones. No, wait, the chocolate ones with sprinkles. Stop it, reader, you're making me drool. Just come to a meeting already and we can have a tasty donut together.

## subscriptions

Want to subscribe to the Squelch? You can fill out and mail in the following form.

Every subscription comes with a bonus set of six classic issues.

☐ Why wouldn't I want to laugh for \$15 per year? ☐ Because I want to laugh for 2 years for \$25!!!!

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include check or money order and  
**mail to:**

**The Heuristic Squelch  
Subscriptions  
P.O.Box 4788  
Berkeley, CA 94704**

## Advertise with 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](mailto:feedback@squelched.com)** for more information.





Everyone loves their pooch, but sometimes, ol' Rover can seem just a bit *plain*. That's why we here at Wuv Puppy Adoption Agency offer a wide range of custom "enhancements" in order to offer our clients the most unique pet on the block! Be the object of your neighbors' envy as they fawn over your broken pup!

-HGN

## Our Packages

### "Blinky Barky"

**Standard:**

This Wuv Puppy may be missing an eye, but he's got a whole lot of heart! Whenever he blinks, he looks like he's winking at you! Looks like your little man has a secret!

**Deluxe:**

Who'd have thought that a pup with no eyes could see the way into our hearts! You and your family will have hours of fun guiding this li'l daredevil around the house! Aww, look! He's bumping into things!

### "Limpy Lucy"

**Standard:**

Uh oh! This Wuv Puppy got into a wittle accident! But it's okay, the limp gives her character! This pup will always stick by your side, because she can't get away very fast!

**Deluxe:**

Maybe that accident was a little worse than we thought...but even though she's missing her rear legs, she can still get around with the aid of an adorable little wheelchair. Remember, the squeaky wheel gets the hugs!

### "Goocy Louie"

**Standard:**

Awww! Someone has a sniffly nose! And with a chronic respiratory infection, his darling little sneezies will never have to stop!

**Deluxe:**

Aplastic anemia may be tragic, but just try to frown when you cradle your feeble friend! His perpetual chills will warm your heart. Your friends will be so impressed with the courageous struggle of this brave little soldier!

### "Wee Willy Weepy"

**Standard:**

He was taken from his mother a tiny bit too soon, so he'll do his best to never be taken from you! Your puppy will show his appreciation by panicking every time you leave the house! Remember to look back every morning and see his extra-sad puppy dog eyes!

**Deluxe:**

Isn't it noble to rescue a puppy from an abusive home? We can assure you that you'll feel very noble after adopting this little pup! He'll cower adorably whenever you raise your voice, but be careful, if you try to pet him too quickly, your new friend might accidentally make a wee wee!

### "The Rainbow Package"

One of everything!

*Ask about our half-off special!*

## Testimonials

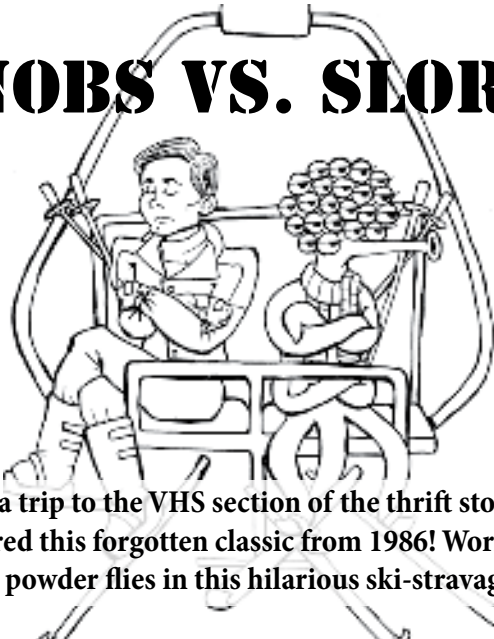
"Our wuv puppy survived for three whole days! It really taught our kids a valuable lesson about loss!" -*Carl Baskin, Boston, MA*

"The rash I got from petting my Wuv Puppy wasn't even permanent!" -*Alice Tillman, Portland, PR*

"The extended warranty with free spare parts really paid for itself!" -*Audrey Horne, Pierre, SD*

# NOBS VS. SLORBS

by EK



On a trip to the VHS section of the thrift store, we discovered this forgotten classic from 1986! Worlds collide and powder flies in this hilarious ski-stravaganza!

## EXT. SNOOTLEY ACRES SKI CHALET - PARKING LOT

*[Slor-Un and Slor-Akk arrive in their beat-up Datsun flying saucer. Randall F. Richington III and Terrence M. Moneyworth ski up.]*

**Randall:** Well, well. Look what we have here.

**Terrence:** A couple of methane-breathers at our ski chalet.

**Randall:** Did you mortgage your daddy's slorbbworm farm for lift tickets?  
*[The two laugh and ski circles around the newcomers.]*

**Lovable burnout:** That's enough, jerkoffs. Back off before I give you two a snowballing you'll never forget!

*[Randall and Terrence look at each other.]*

**Terrence:** This isn't over.

*[They ski off]*

**Lovable burnout:** People call me Twister. I work the kitchens here and shred the powder in my downtime. Let me show you around.

## INT. SKI LODGE

*[Slor-Akk sips on a hot cocoa and works on a crossword. A bored rich girl walks up to him.]*

**Bored Rich Girl:** Hey there, stud. I don't think I've seen you around these parts. What's your name?

**Slor-Akk:** *[Expels gases from his three mouths.]*

**Bored Rich Girl:** My name's Jane Snootley. My grandfather owns this chalet, and I think I can get you upgraded to the penthouse suite. You think there's anything you can do for me?

**Slor-Akk:** *[Expels gases enthusiastically.]*

**Jane:** Fantastic. I'll be in the suite at eight.

*[Jane hands Slor-Akk a key.]*

**Jane:** Don't be late.

## EXT. SKI SLOPES

*[Twister and Slor-Un park after a tough ski run.]*

**Twister:** I've never seen moves like that! Being 90% helium and skiing on tentacles must be like a skiing superpower!

**Slor-un:** *[Expels gases modestly.]*

**Twister:** Have you considered racing in the Slalomfest?

**Slor-un:** *[Expels gases doubtfully.]*

**Twister:** It'll be fun! And there's a small cash prize!

**Slor-un:** *[Expels gases interestedly.]*

**Twister:** That's the spirit, brah!

## INT. CHALET DINING HALL - AFTER HOURS

*[The chalet staff parties to Lita Ford's "Kiss Me Deadly". Twister and Slor-Un walk in.]*

**Twister:** Guys, I'd like you to meet my friend Slor-Un. He's not from around here, but he can shred like crazy!

*[The chalet staff cheers and continues partying.]*

**Party-goer 1:** KEG STAAAND!

**Party-goer 2:** BONG RIIIIIPS!

*[A throat clears. Reveal Randall and Terrence standing in the doorway, clutching oboes, with a stocky security guard behind.]*

**Randall:** I'm afraid you're all going to have to leave. If you'll refer to the sign-up sheet, you'll find that we have this space reserved for our all-night oboe recital.

**Twister:** What signup sheet? There's no sign-up sheet!

**Terrence:** There is now.

*[Slor-Un sprays bile on Randall and Terrence, dissolving their oboes.]*

**Party-goer 3:** Looks like your oboe recital's canceled!

**Randall:** This isn't over!

## INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE

*[Slor-akk hides Jane under his sheets as Terrence bursts in.]*

**Terrence:** Are you the slimebag who's been making time with my girl?

**Slor-akk:** *[Expels gases noncommittally.]*

**Terrence:** I asked you a question! Yes or no?

**Slor-akk:** *[Eats Terrence.]*

**Twister through the window:** Whoa DUDE! That was GNARLY!

## EXT. SNOOTLEY ACRES RACING SLOPES

*[A crowd watches from the bleachers as a throng of skiers, Randall and Slor-Un in front, race down the slalom track. Jane rushes up to Twister and Slor-Akk.]*

**Jane:** We have to stop the race! When Randall found out about the clause in Grandpa Snootley's will that said whoever won this year's Slalomfest would officially inherit the chalet, he loosened the bindings on Slor-Un's skis! On that last big curve he'll crash for sure!

**Slor-Akk:** *[Expels gases mischievously.]*

**Twister:** You mean....

**Slor-Akk:** *[Expels gases affirmatively.]*

**Jane:** Slor-Un figured out Randall's plot and switched skis with him before the race?

**Randall, arms flailing:** WHOOOOA!

*[Randall plows into a snowbank. Slor-Un races past him over the finish line.]*

**Announcer:** And the winner is... Slor-Un!

## INT. SKI LODGE

*[Jane, Slor-Un and Slor-Akk sip on hot chocolates amid the SlalomFest celebrations.]*

**Jane:** I'm so glad you two have decided to run the chalet together.

**Slor-Un and Slor-Akk:** *[Expel gases happily.]*

**Jane:** And Slor-Akk, the lodge will be back in the family once we get married, right?

**Slor-Akk:** *[Expels gases reservedly.]*

**Jane:** But wait, where's Twister?

**Slor-Un:** *[Burps.]*

*[All three laugh.]*

*[Music: "Kiss Me Deadly". Roll credits.]*

# WHEN SHOULD YOU PEAK IN LIFE?

## Infancy

- How?** Be in a viral Youtube video of you laughing.
- Pros:**
- Enough ad revenue to pay for college.
  - The top comment was pretty funny.
  - Some of those Autotune remixes are damn catchy.
- Cons:**
- It's all downhill from here.
  - Your parents follow you with a camera trying to recapture the magic.
  - Everyone's sick of you before you can talk.

## Elementary School

- How?** Be a bully.
- Pros:**
- Being feared.
  - Crushing your enemies.
  - Extra lunch money.
- Cons:** Eventually the people you bullied become more successful than you, and it gets a lot harder to take their money.

## Middle School

- How?** Be the kid who's already had sex.
- Pros:**
- You had sex.
  - *You had sex.*
  - You had SEX.
- Cons:**
- It only lasted thirty seconds.
  - She didn't have boobs yet.
  - In high school she tells everyone how you did it through the hole in your boxers.

## High School

- How?** Be in a band.
- Pros:**
- You get to tell the world how you really feel about your mom.
  - You can have sex with the girl who had sex in middle school.
  - *Ten* people saw you at that open mic.
- Cons:**
- Your band is actually terrible.
  - Your mom goes to all your shows.
  - You play bass.

## College

- How?** Be a comedy magazine writer.
- Pros:**
- You get laid all the time.
  - Surrounded by friends and admirers.
  - No nagging sense of purposelessness.
- Cons:** None.

## Middle Age

- How?** Be a successful businessman.
- Pros:**
- You drive a Lambo and you don't care who knows it.
  - People bring you your fucking lattes on *time* or heads fucking *roll*.
  - You can finally afford to have sex.
- Cons:** Deep down, you're still afraid of your elementary school bully.

## Old Age

- How?** Be none of the above.
- Pros:**
- You get laid all the time.
  - People *have* to help you poop.
  - You get, like, crazy good at shuffleboard.
- Cons:**
- Inevitable death.
  - Rap music.
  - Kids these days.

-GR

## Top Ten Pornographic Nicolas Cage Movies

10. Windcockers
9. The Dicker Man
8. The Sorcerer's A-pantless
7. Cunt Air
6. Came in 60 Seconds
5. Blow1ng
4. Dick-Ass
3. Very Bad Lieutenant: Port of Balls New Orleans
2. The Cock
1. Jerk/Off

## Top Ten Signs Your Dog Is A Self-Destructive Alcoholic

10. He pees in public
9. He humps anything that moves
8. He never goes to meetings
7. He doesn't have any money
6. He has bad breath
5. He passes out on the floor
4. He pukes on the lawn
3. He's completely incoherent
2. He spends hours with his head in the toilet
1. He won't admit he has a problem

## Top Ten Cinematic Atrocities

10. A Fish Called Rwanda
9. Moulin Khmer Rouge
8. Wallace and Pogrommet: The Curse of the Were-Rabbit
7. Horrible Bosnias
6. The Nanking and I
5. Love Don't Holocaust A Thing
4. Armenian Pie
3. Bataan Death March of the Penguins
2. Darfur The Love Of The Game
1. The Help



# Alice in Washington



## Chapter 5: The Mad Congress

In the woods, Alice suddenly heard the shouting of a chorus of very unpleasant voices. When she followed the voices she found they were coming from a group of very unpleasant men gathered around a large table. As she approached the table there were more people sitting on the left side than on the right side. Suddenly, a man at the end of the table called out, "Change Places!" With this, the men leapt from their chairs, quickly finding new places to sit, and once the shuffle was over, there were more people sitting on the right side than on the left.

The sides of the table seemed to be involved in an argument of sorts. There was much name calling and finger pointing, and each voice was louder and angrier than the last.

"These sound like very important men," Alice thought to herself. "Otherwise they wouldn't be having such an important-sounding discussion. Perhaps these are the people to help me get home at last." So Alice sat down to wait for a time to speak.

It was the most curious argument she had ever heard. She could understand the individual words they were using, but it seemed like something was wrong with the way they put them together.

After much shouting on both sides one larger man interrupted the rest to proclaim, "I will not rest until I've answered every question that's been left questionable by the answers I've given to the questions that answered my answers." With this he sat down, quite pleased with himself.

"Excuse me sirs," Alice asked of the consortium, "but what exactly are you arguing about?"

The assembly fell silent, and there was some quiet discussion between those present until one finally stood and replied:

"To be honest, I haven't the faintest idea. We've been debating for so long that I've forgotten what we were debating about." The others nodded in agreement.

One man from the left side of the table stood up and stated most confidently, "I propose that we were talking about jobs!"

This caused much hullabaloo on the right side, from which a representative stood, bellowing, "That's utter nonsense! I know for a fact that we were arguing about foreign policy!"

At this there was much outcry and gnashing of teeth, and the argument went back and forth until another man on the right side stood up to pronounce, "All of this is academic! What we were really debating about was freedom: our side believes it should be spread and enjoyed, but your side hates it."

The two sides went back and forth, never coming closer to agreeing on what it was that they disagreed about in the first place. In time Alice could take the nonsense no longer.

"Stop it, stop it, STOP IT!" she shouted, "Please sirs, I've been very patient, but I desperately need your help getting home."

"You need our help with your problems?" one of the more horrid of the little men replied, "Why would we care about *your* problems? Can't you see that we've got problems of our own? We're far too busy to waste time with every little problem that every little person brings to our door step."

Alice began to reply "I don't think—"

"Well that's nothing to brag about," one interrupted. "Neither do we. We haven't for some time now. It really got in the way of our important business."

"Important business? All you do is keep each other from getting anything done!"

That's it, I've had enough," barked a large man at the end of the table, "I'm going to have to filibuster you."

"What's a filibuster?" Alice asked.

"It's a wonderful invention! I keep you from talking by never not talking myself!" And with that, he pulled a large phone book out from under the table and began to read, starting with the A's.

Alice, quite frustrated, merely turned and stormed away as the sound of names followed her into the distance.

"This is a very silly place," she said to herself. "It's a good thing I voted for a third party."





Greeting, comrades! I'm Squelch head artist Maya Garcia, and I just spent a semester studying in St. Petersburg. I saw some very interesting things. Russia is a fascinating land!



First of all, a true stereotype: Russians over thirty will actually address you as "comrade". It's pretty awesome.



Tobacco-flavored toothpaste! I didn't try it.



"Little Putin" vodka. I shouldn't have tried it.



In Russia, middle-aged people go out clubbing. I've been told the Russian language has no word for "awkward."



You might have known about the tracksuits, but did you know that Russian guys also wear mullets and man-purses? No comment.



Russians' images of us can be almost as arbitrary and outdated as our images of them.

I saw a woman bum a cigarette for her cat. I guess it had a pretty stressful life too.



Buskers on Red Square attract tourists by dressing as famous leaders from Russian history. Also, Shrek. Shrek is surprisingly big in Russia.



...And I'm going back for more next semester! Aw yeah!

# Squelch Missed Connections

*Please report suspected exploitation of minors to the proper authorities*

www.fgwallpaper.com

## **M4M - Ultimate Romance**

I saw you playing ultimate frisbee. I wanted to be that frisbee.

## **W4M - A Poem**

your butt is  
a good butt  
we  
should touch  
butts

## **W4M - Courtship**

I saw you at my divorce proceedings. You were the one divorcing me. If you are interested, please email my lawyer.

## **M4D - Love At First Sight**

I saw you walking through Sproul plaza with a dog, I think it was a schnauzer with a studded collar. You were tall, had red hair, and were wearing a summery dress. I thought we had real chemistry and I felt a definite connection. Please have the dog call me.

## **W4W - Fifth Time's The Charm**

I asked you on a date and you said no. We had some real chemistry.

## **J4J - Juggalo seeking Juggalette**

i saw you at the ICP show. i was slamming whip its out front of my truck, you were puking faygo off a fuckin tilt a whirl, that shit was mad funny. the spew was grody, but i'd still fuckin sleep with you. call me up, ninja, and we'll do some crazy killah clown shit. if you don't remember me, i was the guy in the clown makeup.

## **M4W - what up**

I saw you at the mall. Your ass was kickin'. If this describes you come party w/me.

## **M4M - Pee Mine?**

I saw you in the bathroom and I really liked the way you handled your stream, so I asked you to pee in my mouth. You must not have heard because you left the bathroom quickly after. I would still like you to pee in my mouth. My face is your toilet. Urine my heart for ever. Will you pee mine? Call me I left my number in the middle stall

www.fgwallpaper.com

## **M4W - Unsquelchable Love**

You saw me handing out Squelches and made a missed connections post. I responded, asking if you wanted to go see Atlas Shrugged ironically with me and a bunch of Squelch writers. For whatever reason, you declined. Well, now I have Atlas Shrugged on DVD. If you changed your mind, email me at [looking4love@squelched.com](mailto:looking4love@squelched.com). This is real.



# The Best Vacation Ever!

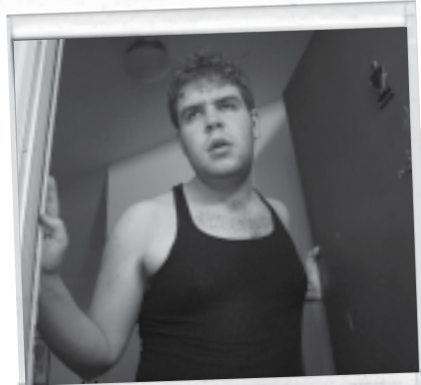
We never used to go on family vacations, since Daddy was always so busy with his job. But now that the economy fired Daddy, he says he'll have a lot more time to spend with us! He was so excited he could barely hold back his tears of joy. He says we're going away for a really long time, and I bet we're gonna have lots of fun!



Goodbye, house! I wonder when we're going back.



Daddy had to make a quick stop at the free money store before we left.



First we visited Uncle John's apartment for three months, but then he started yelling.



When I was good, Daddy would let us have a sleepover in the car! He even let us sleep there if I wasn't that good! I love Daddy!



We made a visit to a lake. Daddy said it was his favorite kind of stop, a free one.



I was bored and I wanted to go home, so Mommy and Daddy took us to Disneyland!



We went to see a fountain! I threw a quarter in, but Daddy made me go in and get it.



Here's the public library! We had so much fun there, we hid in a bathroom stall and stayed after they closed!



Our trip was a blast! Now we're staying at St. Ignatius's House For Families in Need! But daddy says we get to go on another vacation at the end of the month!

Is life after college not turning out the way you thought? Have the last of your hopes come crashing down around you? Are your ideals keeping you from the finer things in life, like food and shelter? Try the secret that business majors have known since freshman year:

# *Sell Your Soul!*

Four out of five of your relatives agree: just sell it already! It's as simple as abandoning your principles and following directions. Who knows? If you keep your head down and don't make waves, in five years you could own a very nice TV!



**"I thought letting go of my principles would be hard, but with Netflix it's not so bad!"**



**"I Sold My Soul, and now I'm finally living my dream of consulting for a multinational financial firm. That was my dream, right?"**



**"Every day is hell!"**

**Act now! Your soul may be worth literally thousands of dollars a year, PLUS BENEFITS!**

*If you play your cards right, you might get to retire!*

**Warning:** the cash value of your soul may vary depending on market prices. Selling your soul may result in ulcers, increased self-loathing, or midlife crisis. Consult a spiritual advisor or the lyrics of Radiohead before attempting to sell your soul.