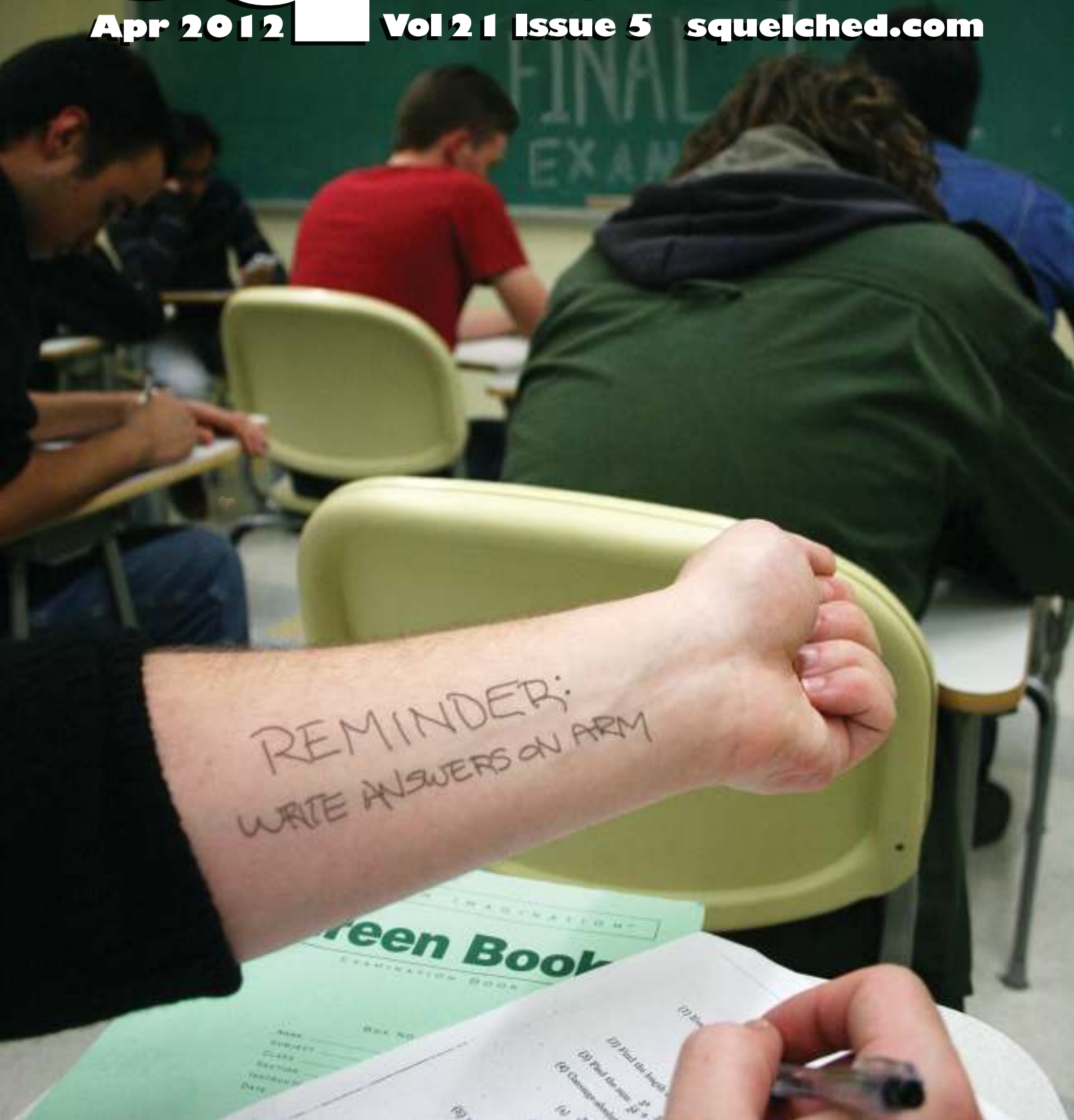
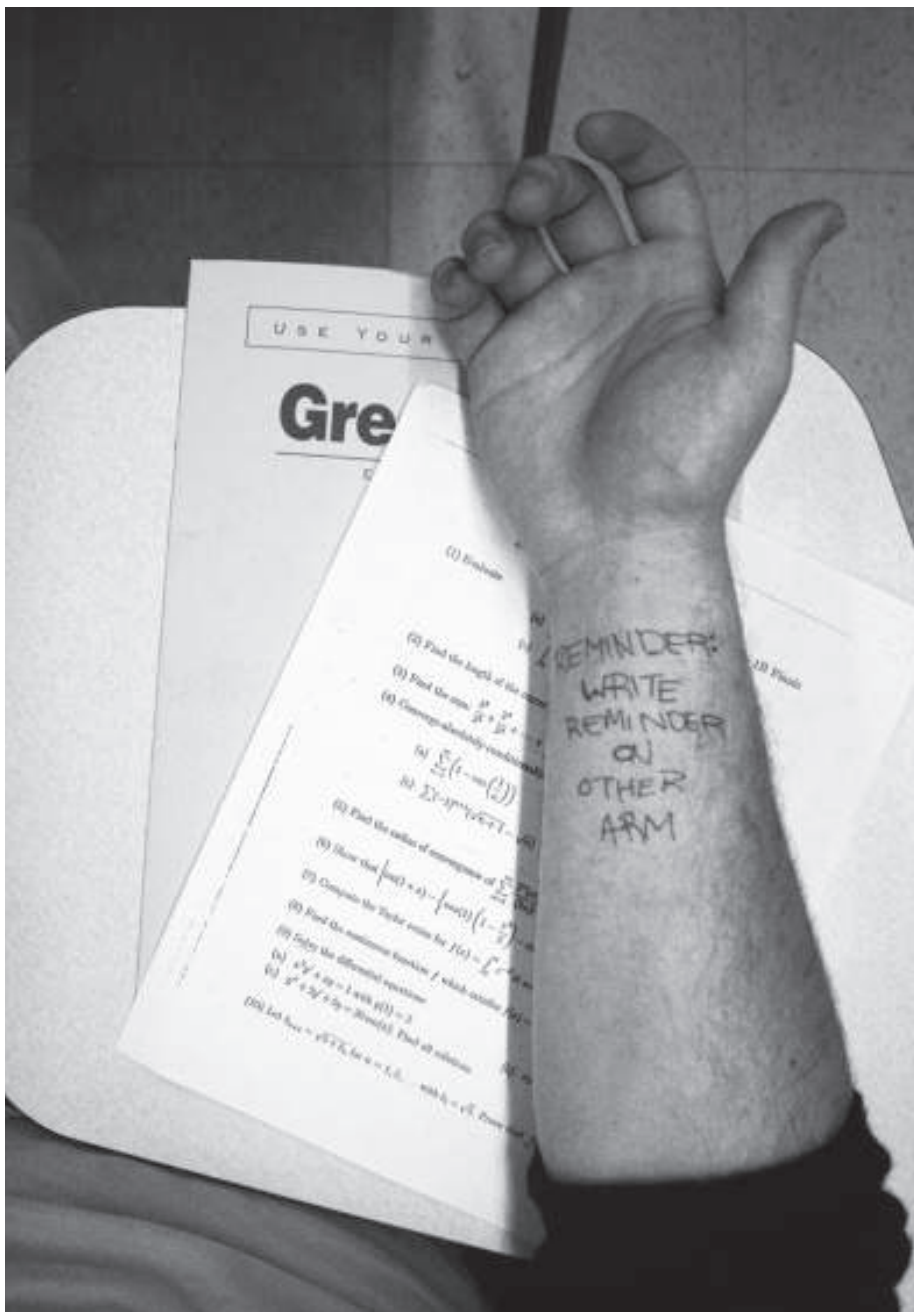


# the **heuristic** **squelch**

**Apr 2012**   **Vol 21 Issue 5**   **squelched.com**





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**2 heuristic-squelch Apr 2012**

**MOVING BACK HOME SINCE 1991**

## EDITORS

(paying "rent" to live in basement)

### Editor-in-Chief

Erik Krasner-Karpen

### Creative Editors

Woodrow Currie, Hayden Greif-Neill,

Graham Riley

### Graphics Editor

Alan Carrillo

### EDITORS EMERITUS

(finding key to liquor cabinet)

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

### DEPUTY CREATIVE EDITOR

(trying to get laid in bed with Pokémon sheets)

Ameil Kenkare

### ART/GRAPHICS/DESIGN STAFF

(thinking about getting the band back together)

**HEAD ARTISTS:** Adam Bolt, Maya Garcia

**PHOTOGRAPHERS:** Josh Hawn, Anna Vignet

**ART STAFF:** Vatsal Jhalani, Alisa Karchemsky,

Nina Tompkin

**DESIGN STAFF:** Jamie Cai

### WRITERS

(walking down street to smoke)

Alan Carrillo, Amy Detrich, Tejomay Gadgil, David Hollingsworth, John Jeong, Vatsal Jhalani, Evan Reed, Storm Weiner

### BUSINESS STAFF

(thinking about where it all went wrong)

**BUSINESS MANAGER:** John Jeong

**PUBLICITY COORDINATOR:** Stuart

Thompson

### CONTRIBUTORS

(growing a beard no matter what Mom says)

Marcelle Abi-Esbor, Nick Bacarella, Linley Barba, Dhruva "VIP Reader" Banerjee, Jeff Calhoun, Caroline Davidson, Michael "Frank" Endick, Ryan Esfahani, Victor Fan, Wesley Hunt, Alex Hu, Sarah Jeong, Stephen Love World, Zachary Millman, Evan O'Brien, Jessica Pan, Jenn Sheridan, Greg Shufin, Breard Snellings, Hannah Tabakh, Trevor, John Waste, Han Wei, Juliet Wilson, Dan Yoll, Katy Yoshida, forgot that one guy

### WEBMASTER

(setting personal masturbation records)

Brian DeFreitas

### PRINTING

(stagnating)

FRICKE-PARKS (510) 489-6543

The Heuristic Squelch is an ASUC sponsored publication of UC Berkeley. The content contained herein does not necessarily reflect the opinions of the ASUC, nor does it necessarily reflect our own, nor does it necessarily reflect on the good times we've had together in a montage set to Green Day's "Good Riddance". Our offices are located in 310 Eshleman.

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## Finally!

The year's up and I've finished editing my fifth issue. According to the terms of the curse that was cast on me by the Witch of Eshleman Hall, I'm almost free. Come midnight tonight, I'll stop being Heuristic Squelch editor-in-chief and turn back into a beautiful princess. While I won't miss my dreary existence poring over InDesign documents and chasing ibuprofens with energy drinks, it has taught me a few lessons. I just wish any of them could help me get a real job.

This year I've learned how to make a piece funnier (tell the writer to simplify it), how to give instructions to an artist (a week ahead of time), and how to deal with people who frustrate me (smile, make eye contact, and tell them to get the hell out of my office). I've learned more than I ever hoped to know about writing, design and life. The most important thing I've learned is: never piss off the Witch of Eshleman Hall. She cannot take a joke.

As I prepare to leave the town that's become my home, the school that's become my life, and the magazine that's become my world, I keep thinking about the things I could've done better. I wasn't the best person, the best student or even the best editor I could be -- no one is. But I like to think, especially on the "editor" part, I came pretty close. If I could change one thing, I wouldn't have mentioned her snaggletooth. Even though she opened her mouth wide and asked me if I saw anything strange. Turns out witches love fishing for compliments.

Midnight's about to strike, so I'd better get my last few thoughts down. Thanks to my predecessors here for teaching me everything. Thanks to my staff for making it all happen. Thanks to Caliber for reminding me that at least there's always someone less funny. Apologies to my family for obvious reasons. Thanks to the readers for a year's attention. Apologies to the readers for everything we could have done better.

And yo, seriously, don't fuck with a witch.

Love,

Erik Krasner-Karpen  
Editor-In-Chief  
Heuristic Squelch



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# Romney's Speeches Deemed Public Health Hazard

by Tejomay Gadgil, voting for Ron Paul

A new epidemic has patients nationwide reporting sharp mental pains, feelings of belligerent disillusionment, and in the worst cases, brain aneurysms.

Public health officials have found the source of these symptoms: presidential candidate Mitt Romney and his refusal to adhere to the basic rules of logic. The condition, dubbed "Romnitive dissonance", is spreading more rapidly as Romney's campaign rhetoric inflates.

"It happened the hundredth time he condemned Obama for passing a health care bill less expansive than the one he passed as governor," said Max Landgraf, one of many who is suffering from the late stages of Romnitive dissonance. "All of a sudden I went dizzy, my head started throbbing. It was like, nothing means anything anymore."

Many sufferers of late-stage Romnitive dissonance, after

understanding how close Mitt Romney is to becoming president, have simply given up on logic altogether. Despite the danger to the public, Romney has shown no sign of stopping.

"Look, folks, I'm really just like you," said Romney, a billionaire Harvard graduate, at a particularly traumatic rally last week. "I stand by my principles. I'm pro-business because I believe that government shouldn't tell people how to live. I'm also pro-life because I believe that government should tell people how to live."

It was at this moment that the presidential candidate's endless doublespeak became too strong for the crowd to handle. Several attendees fell to the floor, convulsing in pain and screaming hopelessly toward the sky. The commotion, however, did give the FOX News correspondent an opportunity to leave, as he could no longer hide his erection.

## DEA Raids The Shire in Unprecedented Bust

by John Jeong, hotboxing the Barrow-downs

Drug Enforcement Administration agents seized over 300 kilograms of pipe-weed on Tuesday, in a coordinated raid on burrows, nooks and other assorted hobbit-holes around town. The raid, conducted just after second breakfast, resulted in the largest seizure of pipe-weeds since the Second Age of Men.

"After reading the shocking reports of pipe-weed abuse in Bilbo Baggins's *There and Back Again*, I took it upon myself to make this lawless drug-haven a cleaner and happier community," said DEA Administrator Michele Leonhart. "I mean, what else are we going to do with all this funding? Go after drug cartels? That sounds scary."

The brave little hobbits fought the raid heartily with all the force they could muster, but they were quickly dispatched by

the agents' use of tear gas and riot batons. Hobbit-rights advocates are already preparing legal action against the agency.

"We have reason to believe that, in addition to the excessive use of force, the DEA engaged in illegal palantir tapping before the raid," said Hornblower Brandybuck of Little Folk, Big Voices. "Also, the Justice Department's decisions were clearly motivated by desire for the One Ring of Power."

Noted pipe-weed advocate Gandalf the Grey spoke out against the raid.

"300 hundred lives of men I have walked this earth," Gandalf said, "and I have never seen shit this bogus."

## In Other News8

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**Dick Clark to host own funeral**

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**Young woman can't bring self to defriend stranger on Facebook**

Page B8



# War on Terror Over After U.S. Kills Last Terrorist

by Graham Riley, a senseless waste of human life

The nation rejoiced this Wednesday as the United States military killed Karim al-Emara, the last terrorist in the world, during a drone strike in the hills of Afghanistan. Now that al-Emara is dead, the United States has officially ended its decade-long War on Terror, restoring international goodwill and financial stability.

"Boy, do I feel stupid," said outspoken war critic Peter Hess. "I guess prolonged military action was the answer to the systemic global problem of terrorism. Shows what I know."

Troops stationed in the Middle East have returned home to their families since there are now absolutely zero terrorists left, anywhere.

"They're really all dead. We got them all," confirmed US military strategist David Reed. "That's the end of that."

It is estimated that the War on Terror has caused almost 6 thousand US military casualties and cost America 1.4 trillion dollars. With the war over, the nation can return to its pre-war prosperity and citizens will no longer have to pretend to be Canadian while abroad.

"It was all worth it," said an elated Sgt. Albert Stiegler, from the PTSD ward at Walter Reed Medical Hospital. "It turns out all of my friends died for a worthy cause, and not for some intractable, purposeless quagmire. That would just be sad."

## Competition For Worst State Law Heats Up

by Erik Krasner-Karpen, stating the obvious

Competition is intense every year for the Howard Jarvis Award For Worst State Law. States, especially those in the South, fight for the honor of passing the most illogical and harmful law. However, the 2012 entrants are especially notable for just getting creative with it.

"I'd love to win my state another Jarvis before they recall me, but I don't like our chances," said Wisconsin governor Scott Walker. "When we banned equal pay this year, I thought we were at least gonna take the Women's Rights category. But Virginia passed a law requiring doctors to poke around in ladies' insides with a metal tube. You just can't compete with that."

The most prolific entrant to this year's contest has been Arizona. In the Free Speech category, Arizona has submitted a law banning people from saying mean things online. In the Education

category, Arizona has submitted laws forbidding public schools from teaching about minorities and requiring them to teach the Bible. Most impressively, Arizona is threatening to overwhelm the awards committee with its new restrictions on abortion rights.

"We're trying to repeat the success we had with SB 1070," said Arizona governor Jan Brewer, referring to Arizona's legendary 2010 entry in the Immigration category. "That was a masterpiece. Ever since then we've just been trying to recapture that magic."

Jarvis Award judge Troy Harmon is pleased with U.S. states' performance so far. With half the year still to come, Harmon holds out hope that some state might come up with an even more heinous law.

"Such a great field this year," said Harmon. "These states are truly shining examples of how terrible this country could be."

## Vitaminwater Releases New Vitamin-less Water

by Vatsal Jhalani, now with guarana

The health drink company Vitaminwater, a subsidiary of Coca-Cola, unveiled its new "Vitamin Pure" line of flavors last week. The new, streamlined product will forego Vitaminwater's trademark color, vitamins and electrolytes, and will only cost two dollars extra per bottle.

"Simpler is better," said Coca-Cola CEO John F. Brock. "It took our flavorologists two years of research, but we've developed a new beverage that is refreshing, healthy, and doesn't taste like a liquid Jolly Rancher."

Vitaminwater has filed for a patent on this new formula, a clever combination of two atoms of hydrogen and one of oxygen. Though it lacks the sugary taste of other popular drinks, the newest

version of Vitaminwater is said to be just as thirst-quenching, with less than half the calories. This has caught some customers by surprise.

"So you're telling me I can drink it even though it doesn't give me 200% of my daily recommended sodium dosage?" says skeptical consumer Aiden Warren. "What's the point?"

But despite the novelty of the product, Brock remains convinced it will catch on.

"I'm not expecting people to be on board right away," Brock said, "but our consumers will eventually come around once they taste flavors like Arctic Liquid Ice, Melted Colorado Snow, and Frozen Steam."



# SUMMER BREAK SURVIVAL GUIDE



Some people go to Somalia to dig wells during their summer vacation. Some people gain valuable experience working for the brightest minds in their field. Some people read the Heuristic Squelch. If the last one is more your speed, here we got a guide for you! If you follow our advice, this could be the best summer vacation you have this year.

- Take advantage of your extra free time to finally get back into shape. You can burn tens of calories walking from bed to the fridge and back.
- No Wi-Fi at your parents' place? Try revisiting some of your favorite books from childhood. Parents threw out your favorite books from childhood to make room for your little brother's "writing space?" Get back at them by introducing him to marijuana.
- Does Dad think he's better than you just because he has a "real" job? Does he keep trying to get you internships with his lawyer friends? Remind him that you already *have* a job — your Etsy store's going to take off any day now.
- Tired of constantly masturbating? Read *Game of Thrones*. It sucks. Each book sucks more than the last. Finish the series.
- Hang out with those kids who stuck around your hometown to go to community college. They can identify with the feeling of working towards a totally useless degree. Of course, college cost them a third of what it cost your unemployable ass.
- Mom will never miss that half-empty bottle of white wine from the dinner party. If she asks, you recycled it.
- Sure, your friend Sarah followed through with her high school plan to graduate in three years and already has an animation job with Pixar, but you're getting valuable life experience by taking an extra semester at university. Right? Right?
- That looks like a nasty sunburn. That's what you get for going outside! Hope that half-hour bike ride was worth it.
- Don't hook up with your high school boyfriend while you're at the family beach house. Don't hook up with him in the backseat of his Civic. Don't hook up with him on his barbeque deck. Maybe hook up with him the day before you go back to school. Just make it clear that you still hate him.
- Wow, summer's over already! You remembered to find somewhere to live next semester, right? Oh, fuck.

AD

# THE LOVE TEST

Are you dating a stud or a dud? Now you can find out, by taking our fun, scientific relationship quiz!

.....

## 1. How did you meet?

- (-4) Online
- (-1) At a bar
- (-5) At a high school reunion
- (-10) At a family reunion

## 2. Where did you go on your first date?

- (+4) A movie
- (-4) A parole hearing
- (-5) Church

## 3. What do you have in common?

- (+5) Fear of dying alone
- (+10) Attraction to each other's erogenous zones
- (-5) Two or three quirky TV shows

## 4. How is the sex?

- (+2) Unforgettable
- (-2) Forgettable
- (-10) Uncircumcised

## 5. How often do you fight?

- (+5) Never
- (-5) Only after fights

## 6. How did he propose?

- (+5) At a nice restaurant
- (-5) With a "will you marry me" face tattoo
- (-10) With a "will you marry me" temporary face tattoo

## 7. How was the wedding?

- (-5) Vanilla cake
- (+5) Chocolate cake
- (+15) Open bar

## 8. Where did you go on the honeymoon?

- (+5) Bermuda
- (-5) Anywhere with mirrored ceilings
- (-10) Anywhere with a waterbed

## 9. What's married life like?

- (-5) Unbearable
- (-1) Somewhat unbearable
- (+5) Bearably unbearable

## 10. How's married sex?

- (+1) Okay
- (+0) Sex?
- (-10) Great as long as it's with someone else

## 11. How long did it take before you got divorced?

- (-10) After we figured out we hated each other
- (+5) Before we figured out we hated each other
- (+10) After I took my money out of our shared bank account

## 12. How often do you see your kids?

- (+1) Every other weekend
- (-5) All the time except every other weekend

## 13. How much money do you have left over?

- (+5) Enough to buy alcohol
- (-5) Does debt count as money?

## 14. How often do you have spiteful sex?

- (+5) After the kids' soccer practice
- (+2) After the kids' birthdays
- (-10) Every day

## 15. Have you found someone new?

- (-1) I got a new cat
- (+5) Yes, someone who fulfills me
- (+10) Yes, someone much younger than me

## Final Score:

**50+:** Congratulations!

You have a healthy relationship!

**25-49:** Your relationship could be better—keep improving!

**24 or below:** Oops! You wasted your life with someone you hate!

## Top Ten Things Rick Santorum Can Do After Dropping Out

10. Wake up from that president dream again
9. Finish writing inauguration speech just to feel busy again
8. Form a crime-fighting duo with Herman Cain
7. Check electoral map again to see if there's been some kind of mistake
6. Gardening
5. Finally catch up on Friday Night Lights
4. Explain to his kids that it wouldn't even be that much fun to live in the White House anyway
3. Ask God why He even told him to run in the first place
2. Blow the rest of his Super PAC money on Lotto scratchers
1. Return hundreds of sweater vests to JC Penney

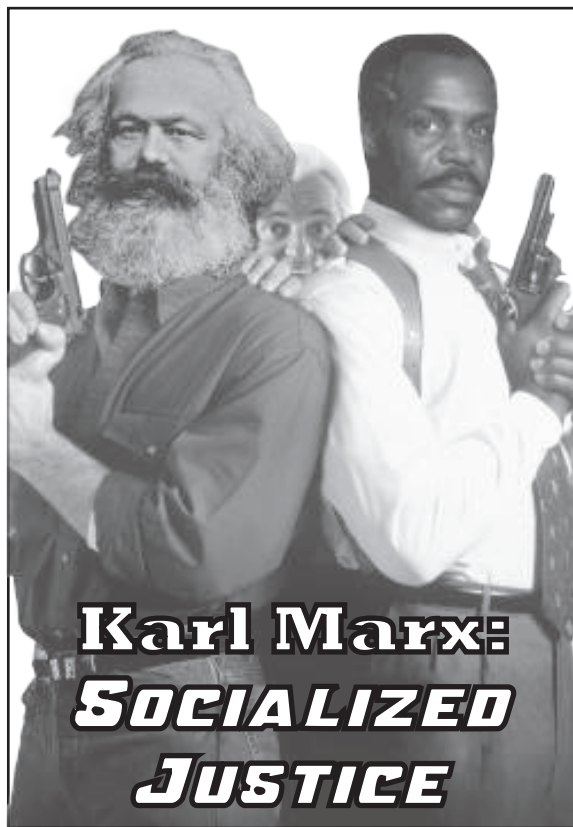
## Top Ten Druggie Political Figures

10. John McCocaine
9. Ruth Fader Ginsburg
8. George W. Kush
7. Harry Weed
6. Benjamin Danklin
5. Michael Shroomberg
4. Huey P. Bong
3. Andrew Crackson
2. Arnold Schwarzenugger
1. Ron Paul

## Top Ten Top Tens We Didn't Print

10. Top Ten Ingredients for the KFC Original Recipe
9. Top Ten Squelch Members Who are Communist Sympathisers
8. Top Ten Biggest Fonts
7. Top Ten Locations of Pieces of the True Cross
6. Top Ten Words that Kill You If You Read Them
5. Top Ten Nuclear Launch Codes
4. Top Ten Imgur Links To Pictures Of Our Genitals
3. Top Ten Largest Integers
2. Top Ten Jokes Only We Like
1. Top Ten Top Tens We Didn't Print oh fuck wait

GR



#### INT - Chief's Office

**Chief:** Damn it, Marx! I told you to let this case go!

**Marx:** But Chief, I have reason to believe that Watson Investment is bleeding the proletariat dry!

**Chief:** I don't want to hear it Marx! *[sighing]* Look Karl, you're a good cop, maybe the best. But your "seize the means of production first and ask questions later" routine has no place in this century! Which is why the board has decided to give you a new partner.

**Marx:** I work alone, Chief.

**Chief:** Not anymore. Meet your new partner, Detective Danny Glover.

*[Enter Danny Glover.]*

**Glover:** I look forward to working with you, Detective Marx. *[Extends his hand.]*

*[Marx hands him a five-hundred-page essay on how police partnerships inherently contribute to the exploitation of both partners, and walks out.]*

#### EXT - Watson Investment Headquarters

*[Marx and Glover are secretly parked outside.]*

**Glover:** *[putting down his standard-issue binoculars]* Marx, we've been at this for five weeks and so far nothing's gone down.

**Marx:** "Time" is just a concept the ruling class uses to facilitate the extraction of surplus value from labor.

*[Moment of silence.]*

**Marx:** Wait, I see something. *[He takes out his non-standard-issue binoculars.]*

**Glover:** What? All I see is the nighttime security guard. *[looking at his standard-issue watch]* Hmm, a little earlier than usual.

**Marx:** Exactly. *[Pulls out his non-standard-issue gun]* Cover me. I'm going in.

#### INT- Interrogation Room

**Glover:** Look, friend, all we want to know is why you came to work early.

**Guard:** *[struggling with English]* I tell you. I just move my homes. I make better time now.

**Marx:** Bullshit! You think I don't know capitalist false consciousness when I hear it?

**Guard:** What?

**Marx:** *[slamming his hands on the table]* WHY DID YOU COME TO WORK EARLY!!!

**Guard:** *[sobbing]* I tell you. I just make better time from new home. My boss say it O.K.

**Glover:** Your boss?

**Guard:** Yes. He say I can come in early, as long as I punch in regular time.

**Marx:** So your boss is getting you to work for free huh? That's all I needed to hear. But before I let you go... *[Pulls out a copy of his work on True-Socialism.]*

**Glover:** No, Marx! That would violate his Constitutional rights!

**Marx:** I AM THE CONSTITUTION!!

#### INT - Marx's office

**Glover:** Jesus Christ, Marx! What was that?

**Marx:** What was what? *[Lights up his non-standard-issue cigarette]*

**Glover:** What you put that man through... I've never seen a person cry so much. The way you've been after this... this is more than just a case to you, isn't it? *[Marx looks away.]* Isn't it?

**Marx:** *[staring out window]* Couple of years ago I had this... partner... Freddy Engels. We went out every night, putting scum in their place and analyzing the historic epochs of social rank. One night, he went rogue on me. Sold out to the myth of the free market. I haven't trusted any partner since.

**Glover:** Marx, I had no idea.

**Marx:** Now you know. So, you with me or not? *[Extends his hand]*

**Glover:** *[Shakes that hand]* Till the streets run red with industrialist blood.

#### EXT - Top of the Watson Investment skyscraper, which is on fire

**Marx:** *[Bleeding profusely]* I knew that this would end this way. Only you would want someone to come into work early... Freddy...

**Freddy:** *[holding a gun]* How many times do I have to tell you, Karl? If you try to fight the Invisible Hand, it's just going to squash you under its finger.

*[Marx approaches, Freddy fires, Glover comes out of nowhere and takes the bullet.]*

**Glover:** *[collapsing]* I'm getting too old for this shiiiiit!

**Marx:** *[enraged]* Hey Freddy, capital is dead labor. *[shoots Freddy]* And so are you. *[Runs to Glover's twitching body.]* It's over, Glover. Don't leave me now, buddy.

**Glover:** *[coughing]* I'm gonna be fine. The bullet hit that 500-page essay on how police partnerships inherently contribute to the exploitation of both partners.

*[They laugh. "Sweet Victory" starts to play. Credits roll]*

AC





Memorandum  
From the Office of the Vice President

**Notice: Disregard. The Vice President wrote this after staying up all night watching Nick at Nite. He later issued a retraction after taking a nice long nap.**

Joe here! I'm happy to announce that I'm running for president! The Big O doesn't know yet, but this summer I'm going to take the White House by storm! All I need is to pick a running mate. Here's my short list of possible vice presidential candidates. Now, some of you may be saying, "But Joe, these people are irrelevant at best and imaginary at worst!" I say, "That's fine!"



- *Barack Obama*. Now this one's going to be a hard sell, but hear me out. Me and Barry have been a good team so far, but it's time I took over the captain's chair. He chose me because I was a young upstart from Scranton, PA, and he's been like a father to me ever since. But now it's time for Big Joe to shine, while still giving some love to the man who carried me this far. Just so there are no hard feelings, I'll even let him keep the First Dog.



- *Bradley Cooper* blew me away with his performance in *The Hangover*, and rocked my world even harder with his work in *The Hangover 2*! I've even been told that he's in other movies, but after those two, who needs anything else? In times of trouble, the nation can rally around his piercing blue eyes and titanic sexual prowess. Plus, IMDB says he was a medalist on the men's heavyweight crew team at Georgetown University. Now that's experience!



- *Uncle Joey From Full House* will be great if Bradley Cooper turns out to be too divisive. No one could hate this guy. In fact, no one could feel any strong emotions of any kind toward him. He's more neutral than Barry's stance on gun control. The only problem is I'm not really sure what his real name is. He's not Bob Saget, and he's not that other *Full House* guy. The Bradley-Cooper-looking one.



- *Hologram Tupac* really dazzled me at Coachella. If he can give such a spirited performance after being dead 16 years, then the vice presidency will be a cake walk! Some may be uncomfortable with a hologram-American running for vice president, but I think the country's ready. West Side! Kill Whitey!



- *Batman*. That would be so coooool!



- *Guns N' Roses*. This group would make a great second-in-command! I know Axl no-showed the Hall of Fame induction, but the lure of the vice presidency might get them together for a rockin' reunion! Axl might have to lose the cornrows for middle America, though. And I wonder if Slash would let me wear his top hat to the inauguration.



- *The Hamburger Helper Hand*. That hand's a genius! I mean, *cheeseburger macaroni*? What a concept! The one thing that concerns me is that he has four fingers instead of five, so there may be a few skeletons in his closet. But you've gotta hand it to him: he's an anthropomorphic hand!

# Worlds Of Tomorrow

brought to you by **the Heuristic Squelch**

## NUCLEAR WINTER

**Description:** Gray skies, barren fields, mutants roaming the streets — and not just in Bakersfield! The living envy the dead and the dead envy the extra-dead. Some people confine themselves to bunkers, others become roaming bandits. Some people are still trying to be graphic designers. Turns out the apocalypse is way less cool than those movies made it seem.

**How it happened:** A simple misunderstanding between Russia and everywhere else.

**Best part:** Nuclear Winter Olympics.

**Worst part:** Human flesh tastes kinda gamy.



## THE SUNKEN WORLD

**Description:** The polar ice caps have melted, forcing society to adapt to a new, aquatic existence, full of bathyspheres and old-timey diving suits. The dolphins have become our brothers, the giant squid our most bitter enemies. The surface world is only a faint memory, as we live off the bounty of the sea.

**How it happened:** You didn't buy enough carbon offset credits.

**Best part:** Hot mermaid poon.

**Worst part:** Al Gore keeps saying "I told you so."

## Christmas Future

**Description:** You die miserly and unloved. The only people to attend your funeral are trying to pawn off your clothes. Somehow this all has to do with Christmas.

**How it happened:** You didn't mend your ways and embrace the Christmas spirit.

**Best part:** At least Tiny Tim got what was coming to him.

**Worst part:** You can no longer be with the thing you love most: your precious money.





After looking deep within ourselves and inhaling some interesting fumes, we've seen further into the future than man was meant to see! The visions were hazy, but we've managed to interpret them into six possible worlds-to-come. What we saw may drive you mad, so read at your own risk.



## Orwellian Dystopia

**Description:** No more rights. No more freedom. The government watches everything you do. Even bathroom things. You have to fill out endless forms to get the most basic necessities of life, and you can be punished for your very thoughts. It's like being at the DMV, except forever.

**How it happened:** The Democrats got elected. What did you expect?

**Best part:** Our benevolent and compassionate leader.

**Worst part:** The compliance chip in your brain really itches.

## The End Of Death

**Description:** Science has conquered death at last, and a strange new world has been born. Most people smoke five packs a day, fried Twinkies are now a mealtime staple, and the new national pastime is unprotected sex. Everyone loves their new, deathless lives, but there is a slight overpopulation problem. Don't worry, they deal with it by shooting the ugliest people into space.

**How it happened:** It turns out the cure to all diseases was love. Go figure.

**Best part:** You finally have time to watch every episode of *Malcolm in the Middle*.

**Worst part:** *Malcolm in the Middle* gets boring after you've seen it all 50 times.



## Danktopia

**Description:** Everyone takes turns minding the hemp fields, running the Taco Bell counters, and smoking marijuana to get high. This is the best of all possible futures.

**How it happened:** The legalization of cannabis was followed shortly by the election of Snoop Dogg as worldwide God-Emperor.

**Best part:** We cured the shit out of glaucoma.

**Worst part:** Wait, if everyone's high, isn't it like no one's high? Whoa. Whoa.



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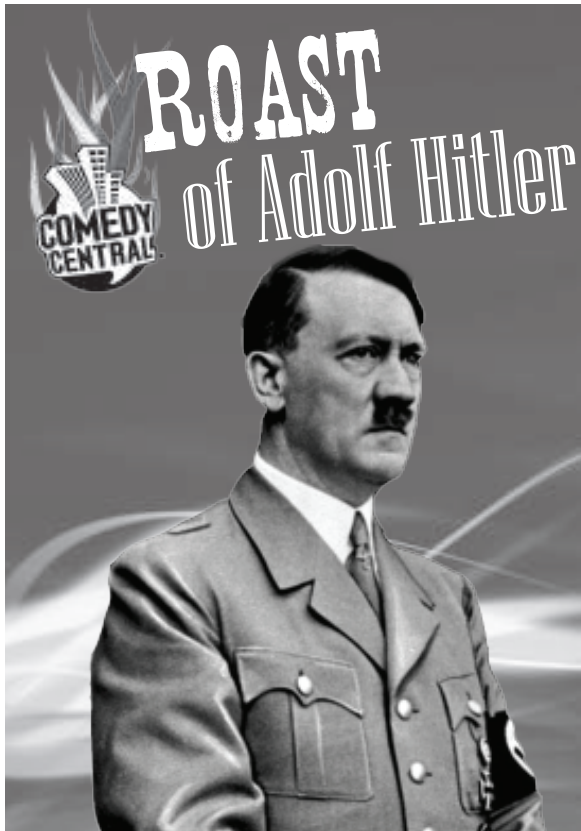
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**Announcer:** Ladies and gentlemen, live from a secret bunker deep beneath Berlin, it's the Comedy Central Roast of Adolf Hitler!

*[Audience applauds as Hitler enters to AC/DC's "Back in Black". Hitler takes his place in the oversized roasting chair]*

**Announcer:** Now give it up for tonight's roastmaster: Seth Macfarlane.

*[Seth Macfarlane strides to the main podium as the music plays AC/DC's "Back in Black" again]*

**Seth:** We're here tonight with one of history's greatest monsters, someone universally reviled the world over, who has fucked more minorities than anyone else in human history... But enough about Lisa Lampanelli.

*[Cut to Lisa Lampanelli laughing uproariously]*

Look at yourself Lisa, you're more inflated than the Deutsche Mark after WWI.

*[Cut to Lisa Lampanelli; laughing uproariously but now kind of faking it]*

Andy Dick is here tonight. *[hold for emphasis]*

Andy, when are you going to be in movies again?

The last movie you starred in was a gay sex tape.

*[Cut to Andy Dick clearly not amused]*

Eva Braun is in the audience. Good to see you, Eva. You've been dating Hitler since you were 17, right? Art school rejected him, why didn't you? What was your first date like? Did he take you out to dinner first, or just head straight for the southern front through neutral Belgium?

*[Eva Braun looks down and smiles sheepishly]*

Kathy Griffin is here, ladies and gentlemen. Kathy, look at your face, you look like your plastic surgeon was Joseph Mengele.

*[Cut to Kathy Griffin making a response desperately close to a human facial expression]*

Which brings us to the man of the hour, Hitler. What an asshole! You wrote a book called *My Struggle*. Well my struggle was trying to read that piece of crap.

*[Cut to Hitler waving his hand as if to say "oh go on"]*

Speaking of pieces of crap--I saw one of your paintings up the other day. It looked great on your mom's fridge. Seriously, your paintings were so bad that you only ever sold one: to Stevie Wonder.

*[Cut to Hitler looking annoyed at the repeated references to his art]*

Your art school career was a bigger failure than Steve-O's rap album.

*[Cut to Steve-O shaking his head to indicate a "low blow"]*

And have you ever smelled this guy's breath? You'd think that a man who grew a toothbrush on his face would have better oral hygiene.

*[Cut to Hitler chuckling while self-consciously rubbing his moustache]*

Seriously though, what is that thing on your face? Is it a moustache or did you just stain your lip 69ing Andy Dick?

*[Cut to Andy Dick, still unable to take a joke]*

But seriously, I know it's a moustache, you just had to cut it short so it would stop tickling Andy Dick's balls.

*[Andy Dick storms off stage flamboyantly]*

But really, I love the guy. Hitler, you're great.

*[Seth MacFarlane walks over to Hitler. They hug as AC/DC's "Back in Black" plays]*

**Announcer:** Coming up after the commercial break we've got Gilbert Gottfried, Snoop Dogg, and Joseph Goebbels. And stay tuned after the roast for a new episode of *Tosh.0* with guest host Pol Pot!

WC

# Living Offline: A How-To

Sure, the Internet seems indispensable. But as recently as a thousand years ago, people were living without it just fine! After extensive Googling, we figured out how you can live without any websites at all! Careful, though. Things aren't quite so friendly outside the warm embrace of the Web.



## Facebook

**What you could lose:** Vital information about why homework and finals suck, hilarious inside jokes between people you barely know, vacation photos with the potential for some swimsuit action.

**Solution:** Just follow your ex's new girlfriend around all day.

**Caution:** If you tell your friend that you haven't "hung out in forevrrrr" in person, you might actually end up hanging out.



## Redtube

**What you could lose:** The ability to see people naked without getting to know them.

**Solution:** Binoculars and a hot neighbor.

**Caution:** In real life, you can't just skip to the good parts.



## Twitter

**What you could lose:** Minute-to-minute feedback about where celebrities are standing in line.

**Solution:** Call up your favorite celebrities and ask them what's going on. Hang up if they talk for more than 15 seconds.

**Caution:** Jose Canseco's actually kind of boring in real life.



## Tumblr

**What you could lose:** Flowery designs and photos of chain-link fences, captioned with inspirational bullshit.

**Solution:** Wear sepia-tinted glasses.

**Caution:** Without tumblr, it'll take much longer to teach your friends how unique you are.



## Youtube

**What you could lose:** Videos of people falling off stuff

**Solution:** Push your roommate off some stuff.

**Caution:** If your roommate dies you can only watch it once.



## Wikipedia

**What you could lose:** Every piece of information you have ever known.

**Solution:** Go to the library and see if they have internet there.

**Caution:** If you stay off Wikipedia too long, Jimmy Wales will start asking you for money in person.

ER

### advertisement

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### Stuart Thompson

- The Comedy Store,  
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**Stephen Ku** - Battle of  
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finalist, "Top Urban  
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**Eli Petersen** - opened for  
Jimmy Dore & Josh Blue,  
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## Next Week On

# SMASH

**BRITISH MAN:** All roight, you bunch of no-talent *wankers*, we've got our work cut out for us, and you can bet your *arses* that it's gon'a be one *lorry* of a parliament. We've got to make a musical about the life of Marilyn Monroe that's somehow both childishy adulatory and personally insulting to everyone involved. Now let's get to it!

**DEBRA MESSING:** This was the musical I was meant to write! Marilyn Monroe is such an icon to me, and I want to honor her with my words. Now here's a song about how much she liked to suck dicks.

**CHUBBY BLONDE STARLET:** I'm here to audition for the role of Marilyn, and also to sleep with you for reasons that are unclear.

**NAIVE BRUNETTE STARLET:** I'm also trying out for Marilyn, but I won't sleep with you, and this will remain the only real distinction between our characters throughout the season.

**BRITISH MAN:** *Crumpets!*

CUT TO: NAIVE BRUNETTE STARLET singing Lady Gaga song that has marginal connection to events of episode.

**NAIVE BRUNETTE STARLET:** You're welcome in advance, 18 to 34 year old women who needed something inoffensive to listen to at the gym!

CUT TO: ANJELICA HUSTON's office, where negotiations about producing the musical are still going on despite this subplot not being plausible or interesting.

**ANJELICA HUSTON:** Don't you understand? This marginally interesting musical about an actress people stopped even ironically idolizing in the '90s must be produced, and you're the only one who can do it for some reason!

**SNOOTY PRODUCER:** Nothing doing! I'm slightly richer than you, and I'm going to hold that over you for at least a few more episodes!

EVERYONE is now sad. CHUBBY BLONDE STARLET sings a Selena Gomez song really slowly with a plinky piano accompanying her while we see a montage of everyone being sad in their own contrived ways.

CUT TO: The rehearsal studio. Tensions are high. EVERYONE is rehearsing a new song about how Marilyn Monroe had a big ass and fucked the president.

**BRITISH MAN:** Is this what you *yanks* call a rehearsal? Those critics are goin' to eat you up alive, like you're all a bunch of *figgy puddings*!

**CHUBBY BLONDE STARLET:** My God, he's so talented.

**BRITISH MAN:** If you guys don't shape up soon, I'll be forced to be even more unnecessarily cruel and meddlesome in your personal lives!

**ANJELICA HUSTON:** Everyone! I've just gotten word that our show is going to win a Tony in the new category, Best Show That Takes The Basic Premise of Glee and Manages to Fuck It Up Even More Somehow!

**EVERYONE:** Hooray!

CUT TO: This episode's sixth montage about characters all feeling vaguely the same emotion, as CHUBBY BLONDE STARLET sings a Taylor Swift song about how great it is to be white.

DH

## Top Ten TV Shows About Herbs And Spices

10. Days of our Chives
9. Marjoram in the Middle
8. Adventure Thyme
7. Two and a Half Mint
6. The Rosemary Tyler Moore Show
5. Allspice in the Family
4. Saffron and Son
3. It's Always Sunny in Fenneldelphia
2. Freaks and Leeks
1. My Mother The Cardamom

## Top Ten Reason Your Parents Are Disappointed In You

10. You never call
9. You still haven't figured out you're adopted
8. You argue for George Zimmerman's innocence
7. Your novel is uninspired
6. You read too slow
5. You're a nurse and not a real doctor
4. You never wear your retainer
3. You coughed that bong rip like a pussy
2. You pronounce 'caramel' wrong
1. You joined a comedy magazine

## Top Ten Sexiest Conspiracies

10. Skull and Boners
9. Area 69
8. Illuminaughty
7. Cumtrails
6. Fake Poon Landing
5. Cock Ness Monster
4. Nuts Templar
3. The Assy Knoll
2. The Da Vinci Chode
1. 9/11 Was an Inside Handjob



# Film reviews

By Anthony Lane

## Blowjob Island 9

*Blowjob Island 9*, the latest collaboration between writer John Q. Doe and director John F. Doe (no relation), brings together elements of the drearily bland and the blandly dreary. It's not clear what prompted yet another return to Blowjob Island. Was there really thematic territory unexplored in the first eight installments? I would be tempted to suggest that mercenary concerns drove the creation of this film, but the leaden, amateurish and intensely narrative-free production suggest some more inscrutable purpose was at hand.

The work is admirable for the raw speed with which it presents the expository details, if for nothing else. We are given the briefest justification for the presence of a pizza delivery boy (played by Rocky Brando) on Blowjob Island. No justification at all for his decision to immediately abandon his professional duties for the attentions of a bored, buxom housewife (Brandii Roxx).

The two are instantly taken by erotic fascination for one another, and we are meant to be taken along. Yet their relationship — though they couple forcefully and athletically — has all the *frisson* of an interoffice memo. The spelling-bee quality of their line readings indicate that the actors did not even rehearse their parts.

Somehow the production manages to outdo the script for sheer artlessness. The reasoning behind the complete lack of editing and the genitally-obsessed cinematography is quite beyond me. Is Roxx meant to act using only her vulva? Do we learn anything by watching our characters from the hips down? The score, which fills all 63 minutes of the film with the same drum-machine loop, does nothing to distract from the monotony, nor does the set dressing, which amounts to a pizza box, a waterbed and a single, terrified potted ficus.

The one story element that did intrigue me was the third-act introduction of a second female character (Treena Lopez). The character, who remains nameless, offers no clue to her identity save her Catholic-school attire. Never mind that her high school

appears to admit 35-year-olds and let out at mid-day. The Oedipal interplay between Lopez and Brando, the strange competition between her and Roxx for the approval of the metaphorical father, gives this tepid production a last-minute jolt of urgency. However, the production elects to tell even this last part of the story in the same dreary, wordless close-up. If *Blowjob Island 9* had explored the *liaison dangereuse* between the three in greater depth, perhaps it would not have turned out such a major disappointment.

## 21 Hump Street

Clearly derivative of *21 Jump Street*, which was itself a pointless exercise in remaking. Everything from the main characters down to the scenery is a blatant counterfeit of the original, and one would think **continued on page 58**



*"I just watch it for the articles."*

EK



# Introduction to Intermediate Spells

HGN

By Aerith Moonson

## Engender Courage

*Spell Type: Charm*

If you are nervous at a party or other festival, this spell will raise morale for yourself and all friendly beings within a 12 yard radius. To begin, hold a red gem against your chest with both hands. You may choose any gemstone of red coloration, but be forewarned that if you pick any gem more powerful than a garnet, you may become foolhardy rather than courageous. Once in position, shout the Hero's Oath (pg. 12) towards the sky. At this point, you should begin to feel an inner glow. If this does not work, you may be a villain. It is suggested that you leave the party.

## Improve Grade

*Spell Type: Weirding*

When you receive a test or quiz with a less than desirable grade, bury it at the base of an alder tree sapling until its first bloom. Dig up the exam and spill one drop of moon rain onto the most auspicious corner of each page. When finished, burn the test with a sacred flame. This procedure should increase your final score on the assignment by at least 3 points. Repeated attempts of this spell on the same test will fail.

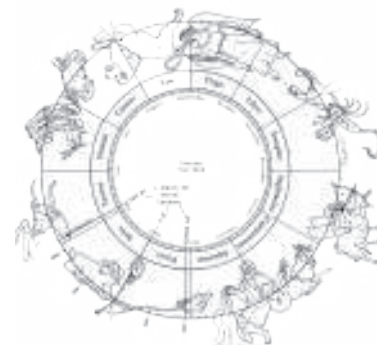


Fig 3-17 - A suitable festival sky

## Woe Unto Other

*Spell Type: Hex*

If you have been wronged by another, use this spell to humble your foe. Prior to casting the hex, you must collect the light of a lesser hellstar. Locate your victim and use a vial of urchin tears to track his or her chi cycle. When the cycle is at its nadir, release the hellstar light upon the target. At this point, the victim's pants will fall down. Ideally, you will perform this spell in a crowded area and your victim should feel heartily embarrassed. Do not attempt this hex on someone with an enchanted belt.

## Wishing Spell

*Spell Type: Incantation*

This spell will grant the caster one wish. To cast this spell, you must first acquire a hatchet of fortuitous quality. You will then need to season the hatchet by using it to slay an enemy of class 3 or greater while shouting Groland's Pact of Binding (pg. 181). Travel to the nearest leyline at the time of the Winter Solstice and signal the most powerful local god. Barter with the god, offering the hatchet for your heart's desire. You may also need to offer the god some of your blood or other bodily fluid based on the god's personal preference. Once the god agrees to your terms, make your wish. Be careful what you wish for.



Fig 3-18 - A depleted crystal

## Enchant Schedule

*Spell Type: Cantrip*

To ensure the success of your next class registration period, you must begin preparations for this spell at least one lunar cycle in advance. First, you must locate a pig born under a favorable astral sign, preferably that of the Eagle or Laughing Man. Bring the pig to the nearest root cellar and carve out a large "Rahkj" glyph into the floor of the cellar (see pg. 293 for the modern demon alphabet). Slit the pig's throat with a sharpened bone of rok and let its blood drain into the glyph. If the spell takes effect, the blood should begin radiate a soothing glow. If instead you see unfathomably horrific visions of pain and woe, contact your advisor.

## Summon Companion

*Spell Type: Conjuraton*

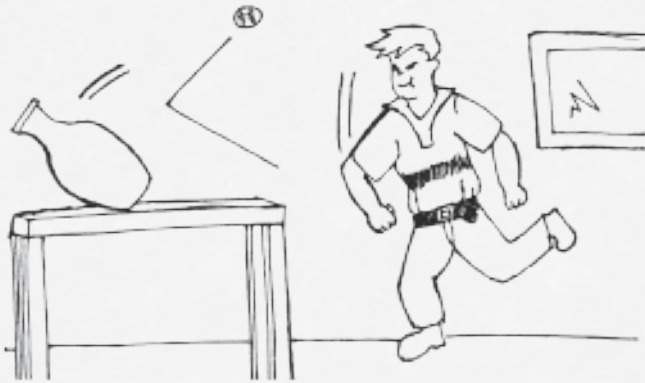
In order to summon a faithful wolf companion, first you must gather a bundle of oak twigs. Make sure that the oak you collect is indeed twigs and not sticks, as bundles of oak sticks will summon a Dire Wolf Companion which may prove untamable unless you have at least 5 skill points in animal husbandry. Once you have collected an adequate bundle, throw it onto the ground and shout, "beast of the wood, join my quest!" You may then complete the ritual in the same manner as you would attempt to conjure a water or hate eidolon. Make sure to have your wolf companion spayed or neutered.

# **The Heuristic Squelch**

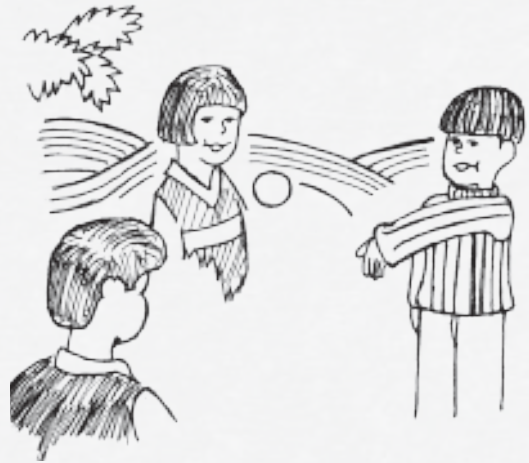
## **ALL-NIGHTER GUIDE**

- *You've got plenty of time to finish this paper. So don't stress.*
- *Use a highlighter to mark passages you'll never read again.*
- *Organize your notes alphabetically. Then organize them by length.*
- *Your desk is so dirty. Better clean it.*
- *Make sure the date at the top of your paper is correct. Then double check.*
- *Just one more episode.*
- *Think about all that outline you wrote two weeks ago. Good job! You deserve another hour of break.*
- *Masturbate until nothing comes out.*
- *Make flash cards. Even though you're writing a paper.*
- *Call your friend who's in the same class. "For ideas."*
- *Remember to stay hydrated. The more often you have to pee the better. Bathroom breaks don't count as breaks.*
- *Email your GSI asking for clarification about the prompt. Maybe you'll buy the whole class another day.*
- *Research something unrelated to the topic at hand. Your paper may not get written, but at least you learn a bunch about Noam Chomsky.*
- *Reread old essays just to remind yourself you are capable of finishing things.*
- *Drink another energy drink. You'll feel worse.*
- *Check Facebook. What if one of your friends died? You'd get an extension for sure!*
- *Do some sit-ups. If you can't get your paper written, you can at least get jacked, right?*
- *Panic. Finally panic. You'll never finish.*
- *Calculate what your grade would be if you turned it in late.*
- *If you cite a source you'll probably get at least a C.*
- *Fuck it. Just drink a beer.*

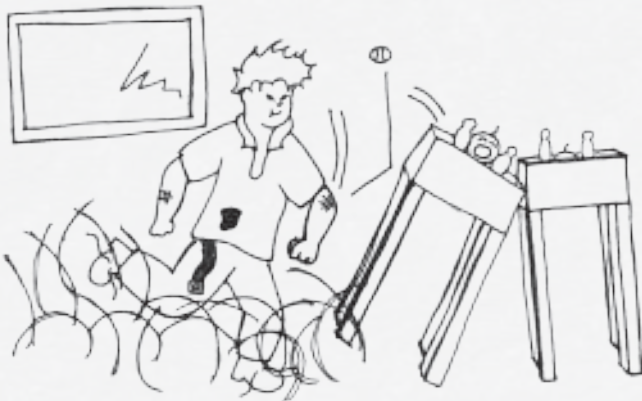
# Goofus and Gallant and Friends



Goofus plays ball in the house.



Gallant plays ball outside and lets all his friends take a turn.



Double Goofus plays ball in the maternity ward.



Giga-Gallant plays ball with the moon and grows a forest wherever he sets foot.



Googallafus dances the dance of universal destruction.



The Cosmic Gallant is all things and none.



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THE MAGAZINE FOR THE DISCERNING  
STALKER OF GEORGE CLOONEY

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The search continues

Who's keeping **Ocean's Fourteen**  
out of theaters?

And why?

Decorating your **shrine**

Where to get his baby teeth

*Why won't he love me  
like I love him?*

God, he's so beautiful.

I'll **make** him love me.