





Headings8 **Thursday 6-7 pm, Location: 224 Wheeler Stilling 648 submit@squelched.com**

Stilliniti Dy8 May 1st





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words from the top

Well folks, this is my last issue as editor in chief of the Heuristic Squelch. Working on this magazine has easily been one of the most fun, rewarding and time consuming things I've ever done. I've had the privilege of working insane all nighters with equally committed nerds and watching the sun rise on our tiny office as we finally finished our last proofread. I got to make something I cared about with people I like, which is a pretty cool thing to do. I just want to thank--are you still reading this? Okay, well here's the deal. Since this was my last issue at the Squelch, I did something drastic. Do not tell anyone about this. I hid the Squelch Treasure. That's right, the Squelch has a hidden treasure--we've had a it since the ancient beginnings of the magazine, back when it was just a clay tablet engraved with Monica Lewinsky jokes. I've hidden ten clues in this very issue. These clues will lead the most cunning reader to where the treasure is hidden. Whoever finds it will be rich beyond his or her wildest dreams, plus I threw in some coupons too just for added incentive. Try to find it by the end of the month because I think a few of them expire soon.

If you choose to embark on this hunt, I can't guarantee your safety. Each step of the way is guarded by traps and deadly foes. But if you follow the clues and bring a few weapons, you should be fine. And again, thanks for reading this thing we keep making. I wish I could stay and print dick jokes with my friends for the rest of my life, but it's time for me to move on and let even cooler, funnier people run this magazine. But enough about that--here's your first clue: turn this page upside down and hold it up to a mirror. What you see may surprise you.

-Graham Riley Editor-in-Chief The Heuristic Squelch

P.S. Remember to bring a weapon. You are really going to need a weapon.

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By Staff

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Freshman's Bob Marley Poster Really Cool

By Jeremy Johnson, super original

An incoming freshman is making a big wave with the aid of his super sweet Bob Marley poster. Michael Travis, 18, had barely tacked the poster to the wall of his dorm room before he started to garner international attention.

"Within minutes I was getting phone calls from designers and artists interested in commissioning more of my work," Travis commented. Travis originally purchased the poster, which features a never-before-seen photo of Bob Marley smoking weed, at the Vacaville Target. "I thought to myself, 'this is something that the whole world has to see.""

The art scene is still reeling at the debut of this new wunderkind, who threatens to tear asunder the patchwork reality that lesser artists have spent centuries crafting.

"This is a once-in-a-generation find," said New Yorker art critic Peter Schjeldahl, "the art world will be talking about this poster for decades after Travis graduates." Travis shows no sign of stopping here. He already has even more novel innovations in the works.

"Right now I'm working on something with that Led Zeppelin photo where they're all getting off the plane. I want my dorm room to be a testament to originality, a shrine to pure creation." Travis smiled before adding, "and what can I say, the ladies love it."

When reached for comment, Travis' roommate David Sharon remarked, "Maybe someday I'll have something that cool. Someday..."

Majority of Americans Wish 2012 Was the End By Woodrow Currie, repenting

In a poll released earlier this week, it was shown that a shocking 74% of American citizens wish that the Mayan apocalypse, predicted to take place on December 21, 2012, had actually come to fruition.

Maryland citizen Gary Schmeckler had this to say,:"At first when the world didn't end I felt relieved. 'I get to live!' I thought. Then I remembered I get to live with my ungrateful kids, my dead end service industry job and my crippling mortgage. That's when I realized something terrible had happened." Americans all across the country mirror Schmeckler's sentiments, with the top three reasons for hoping the world had ended being economic woes, general alienation, and "oh God why didn't it end, it would have been so easy. So fucking easy."

Perhaps the most unfortunate are those who participated in end-of-the-world orgies. One such participant, Roy Fellows of Boise, Idaho explained, "The orgy itself was terrible. It turns out it's really difficult to get hard when you can't stop thinking of your imminent death. Then the crummy world has to go and not end." The 32 year old human resources manager complained, "I mean, I work with some of these people. I couldn't look them in the eyes on the 22nd. I can never look them in the eyes after what I did."

As of press time, this reporter regrets his December 20th Vegas trip.

Bay Area Meth Market Revitalized After Holiday Slump By Amy Detrich, buying Sudafed

Although slowed sales in the 2012 holiday season had many experts worried, market reports indicate that crystal meth has rebounded in 2013. This year's meth revenue in the Bay Area has already topped \$4.2 million, a surge specialists attribute to an influx of young entrepreneurs eager to start their own business.

"It's a sellers' market," said Solomon Grant, an industry insider standing on a Tenderloin street corner in a stained raincoat. "With prices the way they are right now, and demand so high, anyone can get into it without having to take too much risk. It's safer than the stock market. I've been paying rent on a nice little two-bedroom in the Sunset with my earnings, and I still have enough to invest in a 401k for my employees, not to mention starting a college fund for my two kids. I've got dozens of young people coming up to me every day, asking for jobs. They know it's a good way to get started in this city."

Grant, who reportedly makes over \$600,000 a year after taxes, admits there are problems within the industry, but has no plans for quitting.

"I know I'm working small down here in the Tenderloin, but I've got buddies who are big time. I'm talking multiple lab stuff. That's where the real money's at. Oh, fuck, man, is that a cop? Here, hold this for me."

According to our sources, the crack market is still bottoming out for the 30th fiscal year in a row.

In Odhop Nows8

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Party Only has Gin and Creme de Menthe Left Page B8

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Sequerismo

Panda at San Diego Zoo Still Fucking Smug

By Spencer Nyarady, refusing to mate

San Diego zookeeper Mary Fulcher has had "e-fucking-nough" of the zoo's panda, Gao Gao. Gao Gao, a male giant panda from Sichuan province that has been with the zoo for over five years, clearly thinks he's some kind of big shot.

"Look at that goddamn asshole," Fulcher said, scowling at Gao Gao as he stuck his nose into a treat box. "Sitting there all day, getting all the food and attention. I can eat bamboo and yawn slowly too, you know."

Zoo-goers are also tiring of Gao Gao's demeanor. "Personally, I'm fed up with his shit," opined local father of four Peter Danielssen. "Every time I pass by Panda Canyon I try to wave to him, and he just rolls onto his back and shows the fuzzy black soles of his feet to me like I'm not even there."

Directors of the San Diego Zoo are beginning to take issue with Gao Gao as well, and expressed interest in Fulcher getting all up in his chubby little face.

"I mean, if they want me to take him out, I'll take him out, no problem," Fulcher said. "Giant pandas sleep for 10 to 16 hours a day, and have slow reflexes. I can go toe to toe with that fucker. He thinks he can lord his fancy life over me no questions asked? Questions asked, goddamnit."

Fulcher proceeded to spit into the panda exhibit.



Party-goer Really Wishes He Could Remember What His Friend Said, Seriously it Was Hilarious

By Amy Detrich, just gimmie a sec

Only five minutes after David Cooper made a side-splitting quip at a party, 20-year-old Jason Pope was disappointed to find that he had forgotten it. According to Pope, the joke was awesome.

"Oh, fuck me," Pope reported, visibly distraught. "This shit is gonna kill you. Hang on. We were talking about... I think maybe Dave's favorite band? And I said something about the fans at their live shows, then Dave was like... fuck, what did he say? Hang on, hang on, I'm gonna remember. Fuck."

Pope, who had already consumed, like, five Natty Ices and maybe two shots of whatever was in that plastic bottle on the counter, struggled for several minutes before giving up entirely.

"I dunno, I guess it'll come to me. It was the funniest fucking thing I've heard all night. Fuck it, dude. Take a shot with me."

When asked, Cooper had no recollection of the event.

"The thing I said to Jason? Dude, fuck that guy. I've barely said anything to him tonight. Hey, bro, wanna take a shot?"

God Admits that Richard Dawkins Has Some Good Points By Kieran Ruppert, separating light from darkness

After remaining silent for thousands of years on the subject of his own existence, the Almighty Creator known as God has finally come out to say that evolutionary biologist and staunch atheist Richard Dawkins actually makes some pretty good points

"When I started 'The God Delusion' I was pretty closed minded about the issue, but as I made my way through the book I started to realize that Richard [Dawkins] has a pretty cogent argument. I mean, if I existed, I would have effects that could be seen and studied in the physical world, and I would be shown to exist. But as it is, there aren't any noticeable effects, so it kind of seems like I don't exist, doesn't it?"

God went on to state that he was particularly moved by Dawkins' reference to Occam's Razor and that an omnipresent God would be incredibly complex and unlikely.

"What if he's right and I am just made up?"

continued the Omnipotent Being. "You can believe whatever you want, but I think this Dawkins guy might be onto something."

While the Prime Mover, God Himself has been swayed by the works of Dawkins, notable Catholic Bill O'Reilly stated on his show "The O'Reilly Factor" that he is "tired of God's secular agenda" and that it is "time for God-fearing Americans to stand up to this bully."

Conspiracy Theorist Roommate On To Something

By Erik Krasner-Karpen, made of people

Roommate Chris Raleigh ruined what was to be a quiet evening watching Friends and eating cereal last Thursday by knocking on your door and demanding your attention.

Raleigh, who had seemed to be a little too passionate about civil liberties when you answered the Craigslist ad, began detailing a conspiracy involving alien invasion, the Illuminati, and iodized salt.

"I've found something that's gonna blow the lid off the whole system," said Raleigh, sitting on your bed and opening his laptop before you could object. "This is big," he added, tabbing through dozens

of Wikipedia pages on topics ranging from History Of Agriculture to Celebrity Poker, "and it goes right to the top."

When you asked if this could not possibly wait for another night, Raleigh gave you a long look that suggested he was inspecting your retinas for microchips.

"Under maritime admiralty law, every person is legally a corporation," Raleigh continued. "If you think about it, that means that under the new Facebook terms of service, you automatically lose your Third Amendment rights."

Raleigh dismissed questions of how many nights in a row he'd stayed up as "irrelevant," while drinking a cocktail of milk, crushed-up Adderall, and 5-HTP.

As of press time, you were reminding yourself that this asshole's renting you a single room on Northside for \$550 a month.

JOB INTERVIEW TIPS FOR FUCRUPS LIKE YOU

There are roughly three job openings in the country right now so the competition is fierce. And let's be honest, you don't have a whole lot going for you at the moment. Let's be a little more honest, you've led a pretty disappointing life. How you've made it this far is really anybody's guess. What we're trying to say is that you need all the help you can get to find a job. Well, look no further. We've put together a list of tips to help you land the unpaid internship of your dreams.

update your résumé

Make sure your résumé is up to date. You know, a résumé? You put all of your past experience on it. No experience? No problem! Just be creative! What some may call "unemployment," you can call "consulting." Be plausible, though. As long as your fake references are bland enough, no one will call to see if they're real!

FERST EMPRESSEONS

Body language can make or break an interview. You must shake hands firmly and maintain eye contact throughout the interview. Do not cross your arms at any point, as it makes you look unapproachable. Lick your lips at least three times to establish an intimate rapport with the interviewer. Careful, though! Don't get too frisky until the third interview.

APPEARANCE

Even though it's what's on the inside that matters most, your outward appearance does make a difference in an interview setting. Plan an outfit, manage your facial hair or makeup and conceal any visible tattoos unless they're really cool. Employers like cool tattoos. Here are some examples to help you determine if you should hide your tats or not:





Teardrops: Hide. We recommend wearing giant sunglasses.





Anchor: Too derivative. Hide.

Barbed Wire: Only acceptable if you are interviewing at a barbed wire factory.

"Dedicated Worker": This one will impress, especially if it's on your face or neck.

ASK QUESTIONS

One way to keep the interviewer from finding out how worthless you are is to ask them the questions. "What are *you* looking for in an employee?" "What is this company's long term goal?" "Why are *you* asking so many questions?" These are all great ways to buy some time and fill up on more free interview water.

PERSONAL HYGIENE

Bathe for the job you want, not the job you have. Executives like it when potential employees wash their bodies with soap and water. It helps prevent the spread of germs and keeps you looking and smelling fresh and approachable. If you are in a pinch, you can just rub a Wet Nap on your face and junk during the drive to the interview.

MANAGE YOUR WEB PRESENCE

In the information age, employers check the web for any available information on their prospective employees. This is why it's crucial to adjust your Facebook privacy settings, maintain your LinkedIn, and write all of your homoerotic 1st generation Power Rangers slashfiction under a pseudonym. At least until you get it published.

send a follow up email

Do this every day after (or if possible, during) the interview. After the first week, make routine visits to the interviewer's house. Find the contact information of his parents and loved ones. It should only take a cursory Googling to get the phone numbers and emails you need. This lets potential employers know you are committed to your goals and also that you are not to be crossed.

the ideal subscreemee

Dave is the Ideal Interviewee. He's going to nail his interview today. How many of his traits can you convincingly fake?



A Letter From Your Chancellor

Robert J. Birgeneau <rbirgeneau@berkeley.edu> to All

☆ 💊

Dear Campus Community:

I would like to acknowledge how hard the past couple of months have been on this campus—as budget woes continue to plague our institution, it is up to those in charge to make some changes. In that spirit, I am proud to announce to you today a new plan to turn around the fiscal crisis at the University of California, Berkeley.

First step: expansion. As any economist will tell you, an economy is a complex and dynamic system that will definitely recover faster if you throw more money at it. After all, when a fire is raging, it is not our job to waste time playing the "who committed arson?" game, but rather to spend more money. Thus, I have proposed to renovate certain areas of the campus that have long since been forgotten by the 21st century. It is my belief that devoting more attention to these overlooked parts of school will be beneficial to everyone here at Cal.

I am talking, of course, about the chancellor's mansion. Once the crown jewel of this beautiful campus, our University House is now just a regular jewel. While we have poured billions into cancer research, developmental studies, economics, and other equally futile investments, no consideration has been given to the state of our technology in what is arguably the Air Force One of this university.

So, how do we improve the University House? I have prepared several suggestions. Consider, for example, this lovely IntelliSeat toilet I found on Amazon.com. It comes equipped with the latest features, like Hygiene Posterior Wash, Feminine Mode, Deep Sphincter Cleanse, a very comfortable Water Heated Seat, an AMD Processor, Splashback Dampers, and, most importantly, an automatic Night Light. My gut, specifically my lower intestine, tells me that this is a smart and sanitary economic investment towards our future. After spending over \$100,000 on a bidet planning committee, I have been assured that this is the most optimal bidet on the market. This bidet will benefit our entire university, although I will be the only one using it.

With this and many other sensible financial decisions, like replacing pre-existing dumbwaiters with smart-dumbwaiters, Comcast Triple Play, and one set of 24-karat gold shoehorns (one for each foot), we can restore my house's former glory.

By now, the astute reader must be of course be thinking of how exactly we intend to finance these vital assets, considering that we, you know, have no money. We are all going to have to make sacrifices. This will not be easy for anyone. Here are some of the ways we will be tightening our belts to afford this renovation:

- Layoffs in Custodial Services and Landscaping
- Reduced service hours for Campus Dining Halls
- No electricity on Tuesdays or Thursdays
- · The College of Letters and Sciences will now be taught entirely online
- Northgate Hall will be torn down and sold as scrap lumber
- Memorial Stadium will get renovated again for some reason

While these measures may seem excessive, we assure you that we have already spent massive amounts of your money on this and there's no going back now. These changes are completely necessary to ensure the success of the University House, the office of the Chancellor, and UC Berkeley itself. In closing, did you actually read this? Nobody reads these goddamn emails.

Robert J. Birgeneau Chancellor, UC Berkeley

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Click here to Reply or Forward

Top Ten Musical Presidents

- 10. James K Polka
- 9. Harry Trumandolin
- 8. Baroque Obama
- 7. Andrew Jackson Five
- 6. Thomas Jefferson Airplane
- 5. Woodrow Whistlin'
- 4. Theo The Doors Roosevelt
- **3.** Millard Fillharmonic
- 2. Jimmy Eat World Carter
- 1. Bill Clinton

Top Ten Campus Locations To Have Sex In

- 10. Bang Center
- 9. Squealer Auditorium
- 8. Muff-it Library
- 7. Kama Sutardja Dai
- 6. Bulge School of Law
- 5. Scissor Gate
- 4. CockRoads Dining Commons
- 3. DilDoe Library
- 2. Haas School of Dirty Dirty
- Business
- 1. Hearst So Good

Top Ten Best Times to Use Comic Sans

10. Memos on casual Fridays

- **9.** Middle schooler's blog
- 8. When your roommate's paper
- is due in 10 min
- 7. Ironic tattoos
- **6.** Funeral announcement for people you hate
- **5.** When Wingdings just won't cut it
- 4. Your *iCarly* spec script
- 3. Quirky high school teacher's
- PowerPoint presentation
- **2.** Toddler Obituary
- **1.** When you're not exotic enough for Papyrus



टियामुद्धात्मि



San Francisco, or, as translated from the original Spanish, "The City and County of San Francisco," is a key urban feature of the Bay Area. First settled by Native American tribes trying to find a good bar in the Mission, San Francisco has grown into a city known for its untenable rent prices, community-destroying gentrification, heartbreaking numbers of homeless citizens, and pretty neat Pride parades.



Although Oakland is often noted for its more unsavory qualities, it's actually a thriving city with one of the largest artists' communities in the country. It also has a world-famous children's theme park, three professional sports teams, a flourishing music scene and the fifthbusiest port in the United States. But you should never, ever go there. Oakland's hella scary.



The city at the end of the rainbow, Palo Alto is a mythical destination where even the streets are unibody aluminum and tech jobs with benefits rain down on all weary travelers brave enough to search them out. Spanish explorers named the city in 1769 after discovering a massive redwood tree, beneath whose spreading boughs 4G wifi was available to all.

Hayward

There's just not that much to say about Hayward.



acquela

Originally built so that the white people of Oakland could basically have their own city with a moat, the island civilization of Alameda thrived for millennia before the 1989 Loma Prieta Earthquake caused it to sink beneath the waves of the San Francisco Bay. Or so the legend goes.

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A 101 00



From what I can tell, Richmond is just some sort of nightmare wasteland.



From the KLIPPAN loveseat to the POÄNG armchair, Emeryville can serve all your BEDROOM FURNITURE, DISHWARE and HOME ORGANIZATION needs. The friendly, primary colors and efficient Scandinavian design make Emeryville both stylish and affordable. Enjoy a delicious meal of Swedish meatballs and lingonberry juice while the affable people of Emeryville help you plan your dream home!



Colma is unique in the Bay Area in that it is the only city that was intended to be a necropolis instead of just ending up as one over time, like Fremont did. Needless to say the mood in the city is somber, except on every seventh full moon, when the skeletons rise up from their graves to perform their traditional jaunty skeleton dance.



While Dublin is a key port city in the Bay, it's better known for its beautiful ancient castles and plethora of friendly pubs and inns. Numerous famous artists were born in Dublin, such as James Joyce and George Bernard Shaw, and many authors have made it the central location in their works. Stop by and grab a pint!



<u>(vermore</u>

Comfortably located just an hour's drive from campus, Livermore is home to America's finest experimental nuclear weapons and \$5 billion death lasers. The scientists of Livermore routinely tug at the strings that bind our reality together, their imaginations fettered only by their almost limitless budgets. Unless we provide them with 10 billion Euros and all the nations' nuclear launch codes, they will commence phase 2. Do you wish you could spend all day at the post office? Can you not wait for your next trip to the dmv? Are you in accordance with all applicable rules and regulations?

Well wait no longer! Now the fun of trudging through miles of red tape is available right in your living room with... The Bureaucracy Home Game you can bring the impersonal interface of the US government to your next game night or family get-together!

Each box includes:

- 1 Mile of Queing Rope
- Forms 1a Through 275g
- 1 Sullen, Underpaid
 Government Employee



Feel the excitement as you wait for the only employee on call to come back from their lunch break!

Thrill your friends as you wait in line to fill out a form for permission to wait in a longer line!

"The Bureaucracy Home Game: It's Hours and Hours and Hours and Hours of Fun!"

To order the Bureaucracy Home Game, send a check or money order to the US Bureau of Diversions and Amusement, wait 3 - 5 weeks for reply, take reply slip 62c to your local Bureaucracy Home Game office where you will receive a requisition slip that can be exchanged for the Bureacracy Home Game at any government sponsored toy distributor. If you receive reply slip 64d instead, send form 15f to your your district manager, who will send you form 32b "request to receive reply slip 62c."

Introducing Bearwalk 2.0!

Bearwalk offers free walks and rides for students looking to travel around campus safely. But why stop there? We've reshaped our program from top to bottom. Here are some of the new features you have to look forward to next semester:

Community Outreach

Bearwalk is partnering with San Quentin State Prison to bring you a new rehabilitation program. Convicts earn an early release from prison in exchange for serving as a part of Bearwalk. Why get walked by awkward college students when you can help rehabilitate powerful young go-getters? Cut down on wait times and meet exciting new people!



"Escort" Service

Are you tired of Bearwalk being an escort service but not an "escort" service? Look no further! Browse our online catalog of employees and select whichever one suits your needs. Our profiles feature all the stats you want, such as height/ weight, grease factor, and willingness to tolerate questions like "What's your major?" and "Where are you from originally?"

Dispatchers now 20% Less Surly

Have you ever slurred your way through a phone conversation with the tired, overworked Bearwalk dispatcher at 4:30am only to have them disconnect you before you can confirm for the 5th time that you need a ride three blocks downhill to your home? Rudeness begone! Phone etiquette classes are now mandatory for all Bearwalk employees.

Advertise with Bearwalk

Bearwalk is now offering advertising space on all of our cars. Rent out a sign on any vehicle in the fleet, no questions asked!



Reclaim some of your tuition money* by participating in Cash Cab! Answer questions correctly to earn Cal1 Card Credit[†]! But be warned, three wrong answers and you've bought yourself a one-way ticket to Richmond.

*We cannot offer cash prizes for legal reasons †Only valid at participating dorm laundry rooms

THE EQUELED CUIDE TO PERFIES

If there's anyone who knows a thing or two about parties, it's the Heuristic Squelch! We've never been invited to any, but we've got a pretty good idea of what they're like. And now, thanks to our guide, you can know what parties are like, too!



Frat Party

Who invited you: Your boobs/your friend's boobs

Who's there: The future leaders of America What's playing: "Party playlist 4" on repeat Drink: Jungle juice How to get laid: Just stay past 11 Phrase overheard: "This isn't your stereotypical frat, bro."

Dorm Party

Who invited you: Chad in 312
Who's there: The same people you shower next to
What's playing: Nothing, it's quiet hours
Drink: Whatever the 24 year old guy

brings How to get laid: Find someone whose roommates are out of town Phrase overheard: "Shut up guys, I think the RA is outside."





Co-op Party

Who invited you: The guy who brings kombucha in a mason jar to your section Who's there: People who graduated three years ago

What's playing: Dubstep that you've never liked until now

Drink: A bowlful of something neon How to get laid: Have the best blow Phase overheard: "Are those mushrooms fair trade?"



Christian Party

Who invited you: A 4x5 glossy flyer you've been using as a bookmark

Who's there: The Father, the Son, the Holy Spirit

How to get laid: Wait until marriage What's playing: Three different guys with acoustic guitars Drink: Root beer

Phrase overheard: "You know what other party has a guest list? Heaven."

Hometown Party

Who invited you: No one, it's your house Who's there: Your friends who never left What's playing: Zeppelin

Drink: Trader Joe's wine your parents bought

How to get laid: Tell everyone you had a crush on them in high school, someone will bite

Phrase overheard: "It's weird how everyone's so different now, but also like, not really?"





Party of One

Who invited you: You Who's there: You What's playing: Muted porn Drink: Water-- gotta stay hydrated How to get laid: Sit on your hand Phrase overheard: "Don't come in! Don't come !"





Well, hello. Fancy seeing you here. We don't get a lot of people like you back on page 12-- you know, the strong, handsome type looking to join a comedy magazine. The type who wants to have their work seen by 10,000 comedy-loving readers. Does that sound like you, baby? Then why not join the Heuristic Squelch? We're looking for people who live fast, people who die young, people like:

- -Writers -Artists -Designers -People with nothing to lose
- -Businesspeople -Copy editors -Donut aficionados -People with pulses -Hangers-on

Don't be afraid, sugar. Drop a line to feedback@squelched.com or friend us on Facebook. Better yet, come see us in person in 224 Wheeler every Thursday at 6pm. We want you, baby. We want you bad.

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STAR WARS EPISODE VII: THE BETRAYAL OF FAN LOYALTY

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away...

After the failure of the prequels, the once-beloved franchise was assumed dead. Then, due to a corporate merger with Disney, a new saga rose out of oblivion, this one more marketable than ever. The rebel alliance now turns to face a new enemy: the treacherous Empire, or the Galactic senate or something? Maybe it's those robots again. It doesn't matter. As long as you keep paying full ticket price we'll keep cranking these out like pig anus through a meat grinder.

[INT-JEDI COUNCIL]

PROTAGONIST stands before an important Jedi council meeting. A bunch of different Jedi are there but despite the thousands of dollars spent on CGI, they all look like weird catfish wearing robes. PROTAGONIST: Why have you called me before you, Jedi council?

WEIRD LOOKING JEDI: I've sensed a disturbance in the force. Some bad guy from one of the awful Star Wars novelizations exists in the movies now and you have to go kill him.

PROTAGONIST: But--but my midi-chlorian count is too low! I'll never be able to fight the bad guy! **WEIRD LOOKING JEDI:** It was never the midi-chlorians in your blood that gave you your power. It was the midi-chlorians in your heart.

PROTAGONIST: Gee! Wow!

[OUTDATED WIPE TRANSITION]

[INT-CANTINA]

HAN SOLO sits oldly in a booth drinking some space drink. He is visibly old.

HAN SOLO: Catchphrase!

HAN SOLO'S decrepit body moves around as if guided by rotting strings. His limbs hang off of his torso haphazardly.

HAN SOLO: Catchphrase!

Enter EVIL ALIEN.

EVIL ALIEN: We've been looking for you, Solo. There's a price on your head, you know.

HAN SOLO: Catchphrase!

HAN SOLO makes what appears to be a human expression. His atrophied face and hollow eyes were once human. Now they are something else. HAN SOLO does not want to be here, but clearly has an insurmountable galactic debt to pay off. He has run out of options. This is his end--joyless, passionless, a living funeral. HAN SOLO: Catchphrase!

HAN SOLO oldly shoots EVIL ALIEN.

[INT-CGI PLANET]

Everything is CGI. Each individual frame costs as much as ten indie movies. The entirely computergenerated COMIC RELIEF CHARACTER wanders into the foreground. COMIC RELIEF: [in an unbearable accent] Whoa nelly! I had better get to the battle scene so someone can design a \$100 Lego set based on it. COMIC RELIEF CHARACTER falls down.

[EXT-SPACE BATTLE]

A bunch of spaceships that will be turned into toys/rides/video games fly around and shoot colored things at each other. The audience is supposed to get invested somehow. UNIMPORTANT PILOT: We have to blow up that big spaceship! Cut to SPACESHIP. It is very big. UNIMPORTANT PILOT: I'm hit! UNIMPORTANT PILOT explodes. 45 minutes of space battling ensues. PROTAGONIST: I'm going to blow up the big spaceship! PROTAGONIST blows up the big spaceship with a single shot into the one place the bad guys just happened to overlook. 45 minutes of different alien celebrations ensue. Credits

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Low Budget Field Trips

Facing increased budget cuts, public schools across the country are now forced to think of cheaper alternatives to traditional field trips. Sometimes it works out fine. Sometimes it doesn't. Sometimes the kids write reports about it. Here a few of the worst.

The Family Farm

B-

F

Last weekend I went to my Uncle Derrick's farm in Humboldt County. It smelled way worse than I thought it would! It's like there were skunks everywhere! Uncle Derrick showed me all of the grass he was growing, but it didn't look like grass, it looked like big weird bushes. He told us not to tell "the pigs." I didn't even see any piggies on the farm! I told him I'll keep his secret anyway, though. Then Uncle Derrick said when I'm old enough I can try some of his crop. I can't wait to get older!

Kelly Brontowitz

Jeremy Thompson

Addict Blood: Live in Concert

Our TA James took us to a loud concert! The man at the microphone was real angry. He screamed at everybody in the crowd and they all screamed back. Everyone was wearing leather vests with spiky things on them. The music sounded like when I bang on pots and pans in the kitchen and mommy yells and makes me stop, but nobody made them stop. It did seem like it made the crowd mad, though, because soon everybody started punching everybody and pushing each other really hard. I started punching too, and I knocked out Timmy from music class! Then later we were all listening to a song about the government and I got to go onstage and then jump of f and ride the crowd! It was a lot of fun, but my knuckles are a little sore from punching so much.

A+

Daniel Amherst

Under a Bodhi Tree

Over the weekend I achieved enlightenment. This field trip required no permission slip. One cannot reach Nirvana via school bus. I am at all places, and I am all things and all people. My oneness with the universe is beyond mortal understanding. I only wish that my brothers and sisters could comprehend my message of peace and love, but the journey to enlightenment is one that they must make on their own. Such is the futility of the mortal mind. Now I must prepare for my reincarnation. Im thinking a dinosaur.

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Billy Kreizenbeck

Adult Mystique Manufacturers C+

Our class went to a big factory for our field trip. It had lots of Xs on it! I got to see huge conveyor belts that had funny shaped plastic statues. The statues were all different sizes, and some of them even had Rumble Paks like my brother's N64. I tried to play with one, but Ms. Rosenbaum said "no" and took it away. She didn't put it back on the conveyor belt, though. I saw her put it in her purse. Then, while we were going past some huge tubs, I fell into a vat of lube! I tried to climb out, but I couldn't, and then when the factory guards were picking me up I kept slipping through their fingers! It was icky, but it didn't taste so bad. And then I got to slide around on the ground like a penguin! It was awesome.

Tracy Sherman

<u>Parts Unknown</u>

C-

I don't know where I am. Some guys playing dress-up in ski masks took me on a plane to a country with a name I can't spell. They keep taking pictures of me holding up today's newspaper. They are so silly! They also have really cool toy guns, but they won't let me play with them. I asked them if I could mail my homework back to school, but they said no. I hope I don't get in too much trouble. On the bright side, I get to have recess whenever I want as long as I stay in their warehouse. Sometimes they play cards with me so I'm really good at Go Fish now! I hope I get to stay here forever.



WHY HOCKEY IS FOR EVERYONE

As very few people know, the National Hockey League recently resumed play after a 9-month labor dispute stalled the beginning of the 2012-2013 season. In an attempt to reach out to new demographics, the NHL released this PSA as to why hockey is for everyone!





Tween Girls

Justin Bieber. One Direction. Taylor Swift. What do they all have in common? They're all Canadian! NHL analysts have determined that tween girls love everything Canadian -- maple syrup, moose, and the parliamentary system! This makes them a perfect demographic for hockey. The multitude of Canadian teams' logos are perfect for bejeweled Trapper Keeper covers. We even just worked out a contract with Lisa Frank! Plus, nothing says "tweenage girl" more than the unbridled aggression and unprompted mood swings of professional hockey players!

Demographic Quote: "I <3 hOcKeY!!! ;)))) :P" -Text sent by McKayla M, age 12

People Who Still Hold Cold War Grudges

Still bummed about the end of the Cold War? Hockey is for the nostalgic nationalists who wish geopolitics still possessed that life-and-death flare from the good old days. Remember when the US boycotted the Olympics in Moscow? Remember how good that felt? Although it might seem like Americans and Russians play side-by-side on the ice, the xenophobe in all of us can see the true animosity in the game. Those Godless Ruskies are waiting for the final buzzer to sound so they can report back to the Kremlin. But don't worry, Uncle Sam's got operatives all over the ice, and the Reds will get what's comin' to 'em!



Demographic Quote:

"I enjoy watching hockey from my bunker. It's warm, secure, and just oxygen-deficient enough that I can watch the game in half-consciousness, biding my time. Just...biding."

- Minute Man Mike 'True Blue' Johnson, age 54



Chess Players

Any chess player can appreciate the tactical strategy, gamesmanship, and foresight involved in all levels of hockey. Plus, hockey has what chess sorely lacks: shoes with blades on them. The French Defense would be a much better move if the pieces had blades.

Demographic Quote:

"Finally, a sport that combines the elegance of chess with the grace of sliding around on ice with knives on your feet." -Kenneth Spiegelman, 32, USCF Class E

Nicholas Cage

Just like a classic Cage film, hockey has a dash of everything: raw emotions, fast-paced punching, and violent overreactions. All hockey needs to be that perfect Nic Cage sport is more coaches inexplicably dressed as priests, playoff beards made of bees, and players spastically having premonitions about future human catastrophes. We can just imagine him watching at home, gripping his acting talismans for good luck, laughing and crying through a single powerplay.

Demographic Quote:

"Of course I'll star in your movie. Wait, hockey? Nevermind." -Nicolas Cage



	Engineering: Difficulty: Extreme Very Extreme Describe the strengths and weaknesses of the professor (this prompt will be graded on a curve): Please just give me extra credit	
	How practical was this course? (circle one) This is a trick question What was the most useless part? Ethos Logos Pathos All of them Your teacher was the most effective teacher you've ever encountered. Argue this point.	
Angs How Draw	i d of Abstraction: b f l Δ st of Professor: Simmering Smoldering Seething Roiling much better are you than everyone else: A little better Much better You wouldn't understand Have you seen my portfolio? t this Turtle:	
	MCB: How many molecules did you encounter in this course? Many Very Many What did you like about this course? I'm now one step closer to prescribing Adderall for myself What did you not like about this course? Things pertaining to molecules, cells and biology	





Recreational Sports UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY

Weekly Schedule

	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
8:00 am	Hot Yoga	Inner Thigh Sculpting	Untangling Jump Ropes	Cardio	Rolling Over and Going Back to Sleep Instead of Going to the
9:00 am		Tweeting About How		Cardio Hip-Hop	Gym
10:00 am	Cold Yoga	You're at the Gym	Forgetting Your Locker Combinatation	Cardio Trip- Hop	
11:00 am			Pelvic Blasts	Cardio Noise Rap	
12:00 pm	Freezing Yoga	Hiding Your Erection in the Elastic Band	Beginner's Kegels: "Venus Flytrap"	Cardio Trap	Coping With Grief
1:00 pm]	of Your Shorts	Venus Hytrup	Fight Club	
2:00 pm	Beach VolleyBall	Judo	Intermediate Kegels: "Salad Tongs"		
3:00 pm		Taekwondo			Water Resistance Training
4:00 pm	Sand Kicking	Running Away	Advanced Kegels:		Peaceful Resistance Training
5:00 pm	(Jocks Only)	Screaming	"Jaws of Life"		Teargas Resistance Training

CONSERVATIVE DOOMSDAY BUNKER

The world won't be a safe place for simple, decent folk like us for much longer.

The nation's first Satanic-American president has won his second term, and our time is running out. The Democrats' long dreamed-of socialist apocalypse is nigh. Soon there will be roaming gangs of well-paid teachers and union workers with benefits, getting gay marriages and gay abortions left and right. It won't be safe for you. It won't be safe for your children. They'll try to fill your heads with strange new ideas and post-organic food. Do you even know what kale is? We didn't think so. Let's keep it that way in the Conservative Doomsday Bunker. Designed for God-fearing, change-fearing Americans just like you! Buy one today and live every conservative's dream: being alone in a room with all your possessions.



Bloodletting: How Much is Too Much? [See Page 59]

PSEUDO-SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

THE PHRENOLOGY ISSUE 10 Facts Your Phrenologist Doesn't Want You to Know!

Why Don't Our Correspondents Come Back from the Bermuda Triangle? We Sent More in to Find Out

Shamanism: 20 Voodoos and Voodont's

Is Gravity Real? The Answer May Surprise You

A Look Inside Hollow Earth Theory

