

the **heuristic** **Squelch**

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Grr-ah! Grr-ah! Grrrrr-ah!



the ~~HEURISTIC~~ squelch

PARANOID SINCE 1991

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(looking for chem trails)

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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 like the sun off your glistening abs, oh God, please notice me. Our office is located in the basement of Hearst Gym.

Questions, comments, suggestions? Want to advertise?

FEEDBACK@SQUELCHED.COM

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Come Join The squelch

First Meeting:

**Thursday 9/12 6-7pm,
Hearst Gym basement**

Submit at:

submit@squelched.com

Submit by:

November 5th



All Hail the New Squelch

It's a weird new era for the Heuristic Squelch.

I'm serious, you guys. I know you're picking up a copy by Sather Gate and thinking, "Hey, I recognize this. These guys have been around forever. Same old same old, right?" Well, I don't want to be rude, but you're dead fucking wrong. We've ditched the old guard and brought in new talent, and a new generation is in control of the dick jokes here at the Squelch. These kids have got fire in their eyes, hunger in their bellies and great big whoopie-cushions under their butts, and personally, I'm crazy proud to be a part of it.

Really, I'm all aflutter over here. Sometimes I start thinking about standing around on campus, pushing these rags on the student body, and something funny starts happening to me. My face gets all hot and my palms get all sweaty and I start to feel all tingly, uh, "down there." It may just be because of all the unprotected sex I've been having, but I like to think that it's just because of the Squelch. I won't lie to you, I'm goddamned excited to be back out there pushing our particular brand of comedy on the masses.

Okay, I see the look on your face. Maybe you're not quite as excited as I am about this. Maybe you think we're too dry. Maybe you think we're all wet. Maybe you just aren't that into jokes about people's dogs dying. But I think that if you look deep down inside yourself, you'll find something in this magazine to make you laugh, even if it's just the amount of time we put into making it. Honestly, I don't care if you're laughing with us or at us, just as long as you're laughing.

-Amy Detrich, Editor-in-Chief

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Freshman Plans Masturbation Schedule

By Josh Zarrabi, taking long showers

Soon after moving into his new dorm in Putnam Hall, college freshman Mike Osborne introduced himself to his two roommates, and let them know exactly when he planned to masturbate.

"I have English R1B from 3:00 to 4:30 on Tuesdays and Thursdays, and it looks like you both have class till six, so I'll just be here," Osborne explained to the other two. When one roommate commented that he was not planning on attending lectures, Osborne immediately tried to convince

him otherwise, arguing that college lectures are informative, insightful, and more than worth giving him the time to jerk it.

"I don't know what I'm going to do if I don't have this hour and a half to myself," Osborne told Squelch reporters. "I had my own room at home, and I'm used to a certain lifestyle. Twice a week won't be nearly enough as it is."

Osborne spent the next few seconds looking on in horror as his new roommate crossed the NutriSci

10 lecture off of his printed schedule, then turned to him and said excitedly, "Nice, we'll have more time to chill in the dorm. I heard this class is a joke."

"I haven't jerked off since I got here," said Osborne. "It's only been like three days, but I'm already starting to feel it. I don't know if I can keep this up for long. But I mean, this is college, right? I'm sure I'll start getting laid soon."

Student Activist Realizes He Doesn't Give A Shit About Social Justice

By John Jeong, buying TOMS

19-year-old student Jason Brand was shaken Saturday evening when he realized all of his efforts to help oppressed and marginalized peoples haven't helped him personally at all.

"I don't really remember the names of those kids, and that Africa trip actually kinda sucked," Brand told Squelch news as he finished creating yet another album of him holding emaciated third-world children for his Facebook. "I've always thought that those kids taught me what really mattered in life, and

that's why I felt so good after my trips. But now I realize it was because I just really like buying stuff, and there are like, no stores in Sub-Saharan Africa. Also, I fucking hate bartering."

Friends of Brand say that he used to share links from multiple news sources and empowering "like" pages on Facebook; however, Brand recently admitted that he sees no point in sharing articles nobody reads. "I guess I just did it to make myself feel better. It just seemed cool at the time to tell people that I want to help the

underprivileged and watch them nod their heads guiltily."

Sources say the epiphanies began soon after Brand caught himself considering making a purchase from SkyMall on the flight back. He has since shut himself off from the outside world to rethink his life and browse Amazon.com. "Also, I'm not really an expert on politics in the Middle East after all," Brand said in his final statement. "I think I should probably shut the fuck up."

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definitely not interested in you**
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guns, hard, all over our face**
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**Guy at party has a great time
checking Facebook**
Page A

**Snapple Fact allows local
woman to reach enlightenment**
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UC Berkeley Sophomore Disgusted by University's Lack of Creative Writing Major

By Amy Detrich, *writing wrongs*

Second-year Cal student Jocelyn Kane was shocked earlier this week when her L&S advisor informed her that she could not actually major in creative writing with an emphasis on free-form poetry.

"This is supposed to be a world-class university," Kane said, shaking her head as she browsed Joss Whedon fan art on Tumblr. "How am I supposed to grow as a writer if I can't devote myself to the craft? I can already feel myself starting to stagnate in my creative

writing DeCal this semester."

Kane stated that the other students in her DeCal didn't understand what she was trying to go for at all in her poetry.

"They just kept going on about how even free verse needs to have form sometimes and completely missing the underlying message about my relationship with my step-sister. I was like, excuse me, have you even heard of e e cummings?"

"I need a real outlet for my writing,"

Kane continued. "My advisor said I could do the minor, but like, what's even the point? I'm talking about something I want to spend every waking moment devoting myself to, not just some hobby. My poetry is my life!"

As of press time, Kane was circling a petition to add the creative writing major to Cal's curriculum before she graduates in 2015. Kane was also heard discussing plans to support herself next summer through the sales of her first chapbook, "soft~spoken~muse."

Trouble-Finding Rates Lowest in Recent History

By Michael Endick, *mouthin' off*

A recent long-term UC Davis study has concluded that the success rates for finding trouble after searching for two to eight hours have fallen to their lowest since the mid 1950s, says War-Peace Professor Stephen Hodgeman.

"People are looking for trouble, but they just can't find it. Some of our analysis notes that this may be due to lowered alcohol consumption rates, but we've also noted that fewer people 'Want to go? You want to go, punk?'"

The dearth of scraps, skirmishes, and hostile hold-ups is hitting urban areas the hardest.

"Believe me, I'm glad no one wants to mess with me. But on the other hand, I can't help but wonder, is it them, or is it me? Am I not worth messing with? Am I getting stale?" remarked infamous Davis street punk Ricky Garrison, who then began to intimidate our reporter for 'looking at him the wrong way' and 'giving him that punk-ass smirk'.

While the long-term consequences of UC Davis' findings remain unclear, if rates continue to plummet the nation may enter an age like the Pax Romana, a period of near-universal trouble extinction.

"Not if I can help it," said Garrison, choking the life out of this reporter as he struggled to write down what the punk was saying. "Here comes trouble, shrimp."

Girl Upset that Boyfriend Broke Up With Her Right Before the End of the World

By Carrie Yang, *totally over him*

Sandy Beal, age 12, was dumped on Sunday by her asshole boyfriend of two weeks, Josh Morgan, totally putting a damper on the already dismal atmosphere of humanity's impending doomsday.

"My life is over," wailed the distressed pre-teen, as all around her meteors reduced skyscrapers to piles of flaming rubble. "He literally broke my heart into like, a million pieces,"

Beal sobbed, while a nearby window literally broke into a million pieces, glass shimmering in the searing air just like the tears glittering down the young woman's scorched face.

Beal, struggling to understand the powerful and conflicting emotions within her as she staggered down the ruined streets, declared "I don't know whether to kill the next boy I see, or totally make out with him. That would

teach Josh!" Finally, with the sun looming ever closer and the ground boiling beneath her feet, Beal swore that she would never date again, and Josh could go die in a fire for all she cared. Seconds later, the earth itself burst into an enormous fireball of molten rock and boiling flesh. Beal has been unavailable for further comment.

JUST the TIPS!

5 {ways to keep your man}

Is your relationship in a slump? Does your boyfriend seem uninterested or distant? Does he constantly tell you he wants to break up with you? Does he call you a slut even when you don't ask him to? Does he literally have sex with other people in front of you? Try these five hot and sexy tips and your beau will be yours forever!

1 *DIY Textured Condoms.*

This is for all of you creative gals out there! If you want a fun craft project that's sure to be a hit in the bedroom, all you need is a box of condoms, a needle (or any other sharp object), and a little sass. Simply take a condom out of its wrapper and poke several small holes, concentrating on the reservoir at the tip. Voila! You have created a fun, sexy, unique way to use protection – and on a budget! Your man will love the sensation of this new texture (and his little buddy will appreciate the breathing holes!). And who knows? Maybe in nine months, you'll have a "little buddy" of your own!

Roleplay. There's nothing sexier than slipping into a skimpy costume and acting out a steamy scene from your dirtiest fantasies. Roleplay is a great way to actualize all of the kinky daydreams you and your partner have— whether they are mischievous schoolgirl and teacher, naughty toaster, dirty cops and robbers, or sexy nurse and patient. He'll think he has died and gone to heaven!

“My favorite sexy roleplay starts with my boyfriend getting down on one knee and giving me a ring. Then we buy a home in Pasadena and raise three beautiful children together. My boyfriend's favorite roleplay is the one where we pretend we don't know each other, or the one where I dress up like that secretary he's fucking.”

—Jennifer K., 27

2 *Bondage.*

Men love to experiment in the sack. Keep your sex life spicy with furry handcuffs or other forms of light bondage. Letting out your aggressive, dominant side can really show a man how much you want him. Tie him to a bedpost or handcuff him to the kitchen chair – just make sure that you've done it tightly enough so he can't escape. But don't forget to change his water dish every now and then.

4 *Video Secrets.*

Studies from the University of Delaware show that couples who video record themselves having sex are 62% more satisfied with their sex life. Bring that figure up to 100% by secretly recording all the other aspects of his daily life. Surprise him with a lovingly edited montage of him brushing his teeth and masturbating every day for the past three months. Plus, nothing's more of a turn-on than knowing you're way hotter than those other sluts he sleeps with.

Sexy Scavenger Hunt.

5 An exciting way to remind your man how badly you want him is by writing him dirty love notes that take him on a fun and sexy scavenger hunt. Grab a couple of magazines and a pair of scissors to cut out letters for an anonymous message that leads him on an erotic adventure around town. He will love the mystery and thrill of trying to find out exactly where his family members are being kept.

MEN SPEAK OUT

69 With a Twist

"Nothing turns me on more than when girls are down to try my new and creative sex positions. My personal favorite is something I call the '69 with a twist.' First she gives me a blow job, then I flip her body over with her legs on my shoulders, and let her give me another blow job." —Eric M., 26

Four-Letter Words

"I just love it when we're having heated sex and my girl kisses my neck, nibbles my ear, and starts whispering dirty four-letter words to me. Damn. Shit. Fuck. Poop." —Mike S., 22

Extra Member

"The hottest sex my girlfriend and I ever had was when we finally tried a threeway. I'll never forget the sensation of a pair of strong arms wrapped around me while a hot, sweaty member slid in and out of my willing asshole. It drove me wild with desire to turn around and look into David's beautiful sapphire eyes while he was penetrating me from behind. I loved when he would run his tongue along the underside of my shaft and then tease my pert nipples as he whispered that he was mine forever." —Colin L., 25

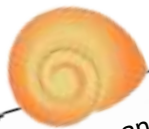
Digital Get Down

"I think it's incredibly erotic when women keep quiet about my extramarital affairs. I get really hot when I send a girl naked pictures over Twitter and she deletes them." —Anthony W., 48

Science Explained!



Hey kids! Have you ever just sat around wondering what makes the world tick? Believe it or not, you're not alone! Our science team has toiled for hours compiling some cool facts for your curious minds. Get ready to enter the amazing world of science!



Q: Why can you hear the ocean in sea shells?

A: It's an evolutionary adaptation. It prevents sea shells from getting homesick if they end up far away from the ocean.

Did you know?

Scientists have started to limit their attempts to contact alien life for fear of coming off as desperate.



Did you know?

Computer scientists don't actually know whether computers are conscious or not, so most of them never turn off their computers for fear of killing them.



Q: If giant squids are so large, why is footage of them so rare?

A: Giant squids are actually a government conspiracy to keep you from learning the truth about the bottom of the ocean. Bet you didn't know that!



Try This Experiment: Wacky Exploding Volcano!

Step 1: Ask your parents to help you make your very own paper maché volcano.

Step 2: When they go pale and their eyes widen in fear, ask them again.

Step 3: *I SAID ASK THEM AGAIN*

Step 4: Be sure to leave the center hollow and paint the outside just like a real volcano!

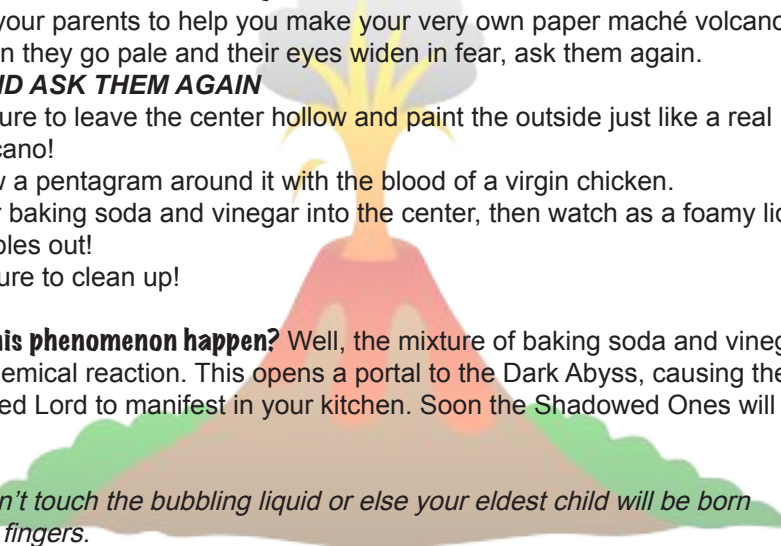
Step 5: Draw a pentagram around it with the blood of a virgin chicken.

Step 6: Pour baking soda and vinegar into the center, then watch as a foamy liquid bubbles out!

Step 7: Be sure to clean up!

Why does this phenomenon happen? Well, the mixture of baking soda and vinegar causes a chemical reaction. This opens a portal to the Dark Abyss, causing the bile of The Cursed Lord to manifest in your kitchen. Soon the Shadowed Ones will walk again!

Caution: Don't touch the bubbling liquid or else your eldest child will be born without ring fingers.



Top Ten Most Convenient Fetishes

10. Masturbation
9. Drive-thrus
8. In-store credit
7. Rolling in a small pile of ones
6. Slightly out-of-shape people
5. Getting rejected
4. Greg's slutty girlfriend
3. Not talking to anyone
2. Fully clothed chicks
1. Shaking hands

Top Ten Literary Animals

10. J.R.R. Toucan
9. David Foster Walrus
8. Ernest Lemmingway
7. William Falconer
6. Emile Zebra
5. Thomas Python
4. Flannery O'Condor
3. William S Burrowing Owls
2. Woodchuck Palahniuk
1. Kurt Vonnegoat

Top Ten Ways You're Wasting Your College Years

10. You've never skipped class to do something more fun
9. You're not on a first name basis with workers at any pizza joint
8. You sat behind Emma in section but spent the whole time gazing at the back of her head
7. You knew Emma was the most beautiful woman you'd ever meet but you still didn't ask her out
6. The smell of her hair reminded you of a summer's day
5. When you made eye contact, she saw right into your soul
4. You've asked other women out but you just spend the whole date thinking about Emma
3. You gave Emma a love letter on her wedding day
2. Emma doesn't answer your phone calls anymore
1. You've been in college for three years and you STILL haven't gone to a frat party

Your friends are waiting for you at the
Wailing Thin Guys concert in San Francisco,
but they won't be there all night. Can
you make it to the city before Tim drinks all
the vodka they're sneaking into the venue?



Bridge Collapse!



Existential Crisis!



BART Strike!



Stuck in Emeryville!



Protester Stampede!



You made it to the City!

Gamma Omicron Omicron Fraternity Daycare



"Drink the beer, pledge!
Drink the beer!"

Give your little one the college experience before they're out of diapers!

Here at Gamma Omicron Omicron, we don't believe in treating kids like helpless mouth-breathers, even if that's what they are. Kids can be just as mature and complex as college students-- why not give them the chance to play the part?

Our programs:

- Infant outreach
- Food shelter volunteering- bring your own Easy Bake Oven
- Cootie-free mixers
- Baby-monitored sleepovers

Our facilities also include:

- One of the kids' older brother's Xbox 360 (only has Halo 3 and FIFA 2K9)
- Combination lacrosse field/petting zoo
- Food and drink provided
- Open juice bar

Hear what our kids are saying:

"I liked the petting zoo!
Puppies are my favorite."
-Linda, age 4

"Juice! Juice!!" -Cory, age 3

"The dick-to-chick ratio is less than stellar, but these counselors know their booze."
-Tina, age 2

GOO is located near East Piedmont, next to Pi Omicron Omicron. Bedtime is at a strict 9PM!

VERPTECIEN[©] (verpa interficientis)

If you are a male between the ages of 12 and 16, it's likely that you've suffered from these symptoms:

- Tight scrotal skin
- Unclean thoughts
- Upwards-pointing glans
- Hungry unfocused stare
- Corpora cavernosal swelling

Verptecien has been clinically proven to alleviate stiffies within ten seconds of ingestion.



If the urge to hump everything that moves has had a negative effect on your ability to work, eat, or form meaningful relationships with others, ask your doctor if Verptecien is right for you.

If erection is gone for more than 4 hours continue, taking Verptecien to prevent the immediate return of chubbies at three to four times the original strength.

*The USDA has not tested, verified, or recommended the use of Verptecien by men, or, for that matter, women.

Side effects include but are not limited to: itching, sweating, scratching, snapping, crackling, popping, diarrhea, explosive diarrhea, explosive snapping crackling popping diarrhea, collapsed urethra, more boners, "butt boner," "zombie dick," lying, cheating, stealing, gambling, dancing, dance-fighting, court intrigue, joining asexual alliances, too much blood in the brain, inward-growing penis, loss of penis, growth of second penis on top of current penis, loss of that penis.

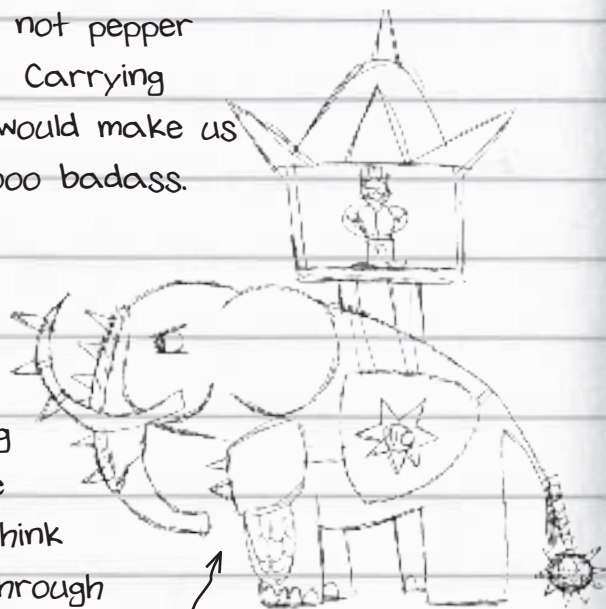
Officers Arnett and Greif's UCPD Equipment Wishlist DO NOT SHOW ANYONE!!



Maces to replace our batons. Like, actual maces, not pepper spray. Carrying these would make us look sooo badass.

Carthaginian War Elephants

Holy shit could you imagine riding across campus on one of these things?! Those assholes would think twice about riding their bikes through Sproul Plaza if they saw me tearing through Sather Gate on a huge fucking WAR ELEPHANT!!



This is fucking stupid.

More police dogs!



Our Own Sigil

Three screaming dark golden bears with police helmets on a deep sapphire field with bronze trim, crossed with two maces. Burning maces! Shit yeah, Game of Thrones rocks. And that dragon lady is fucking hot for a 14-year old.

That show sucks

Sonic Cannon Sound thing that makes you puke and shit yourself just like in Kickass 2!!

Gross

Taser Lasso!

Use to stun jaywalkers, and then pull them back across the street to you for an easy arrest.

Also works on bikers illegally riding though Sproul!

Not if my fucking elephant tramples them first, jackass



COOLER UNIFORMS

Full plate maille, including greaves, gauntlets, blue and gold plumes

What!! No, armor like fucking RoboCop!

RoboCop is a little bitch

Fuck you, RoboCop could kick any pussy knights' ass



Moon mounted laser
This bad boy can deliver a single blast within 30 seconds of the launch command from the BatCave headquarters. Perfect for breaking up unruly crowds during election season.



Unmanned bicycle drones

UNCONSTITUTIONAL!!

Replace UCPD headquarters in Sproul Hall with high-tech Batcave

Fuck. Yes.



So, you think you got what it takes to be a Squelch member? Think you can stand up to the demands of having over 5,000 people look at your work every semester? Think you can make a group of nostalgic stoners and cartoon fanatics laugh? Because we think you probably can, especially if you're a:

- Writer
- Designer
- Illustrator
- Cartoon Fanatic
- Photographer
- Proofreader
- Nostalgic stoner
- Hanger-on

Email feedback@squelched.com, check out the Heuristic Squelch Facebook page, or come by our offices in the Hearst Gym basement! Especially artists and designers. We really like you.

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BOOK COVER CLUB

As Berkeley students, we're so busy taking classes and fucking our GSIs that we seldom get the chance to read an entire book. If you want to seem well-read without reading, join the UC Berkeley Book Cover Club Tuesday nights for our accelerated reading program. Here are some highlights from books that we looked at last year. After all, why read a book when you can just look at its cover?

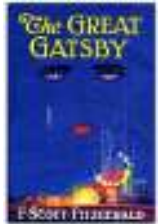


Moby-Dick

This book is totally fucking awesome. Some buddies get together and kill a whale. No extra shit, just 700 pages of fish fighting, with the deeper theme that man can totally conquer nature if he feels like it. I mean, look at those guys walking all over that whale's dumb face. Sure, the guys kind of broke their boat, but I'm pretty sure they're going to ride that whale back to shore.

The Great Gatsby

Some of you may have read this one in high school, and if so, fuck you for not drinking more in junior year. No one cares about the actual book, but if you look deeply into the eyes of the face on the cover, you'll notice there are some naked ladies in it. Anyone that tells you they like this book for any other reason is lying and you should call them out on it. Also, I think JAY Z made a music video about this last year.

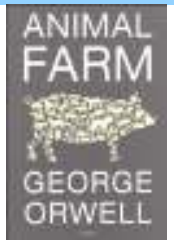


Mystic River

If you like books about creepy rivers, this one is for you. Between the fog, the moon and the spooky trees, you know there's some crazy supernatural shit going on. Is this a forest with werewolves? Are there some ghosts haunting the river? Is the main character a vampire? Probably. Who the fuck cares? Also, the movie was way too long.

Animal Farm

George Orwell's stirring re-imagining of the Biblical tale of Noah's Ark, *Animal Farm* tells the story of a brave farmer trying to gather two of every animal to his farm in England. I thought the farmer stacking the animals like a tower to try to reach heaven was pretty cool, but apparently this pissed God off and that's why we don't speak the same language as animals or eat pigs anymore.



Crime and Punishment

The story of a man and woman who chop people up and serve them in pies. They sing about unrequited love, murdering people at the man's barber shop and some other dark stuff. I could see Johnny Depp playing the guy holding the ax.

Extremely Loud and Incredibly Close

Extremely Loud and Incredibly Close is a book about a kid who chases some birds but they make a whole lot of noise and get closer to him than he'd care for. Also, there's a kid with issues who tries to find his dad who died on 9/11 or something. It's pretty shitty. I would never read this book and neither should you. Seriously, fuck this book. Jonathan Safran Foer is a pretentious asshole whose bombastic prose doesn't impress anyone. The story is cutesy when it could have some fucking depth and there is some plot about the kid's grandfather that it is close to impossible to give a shit about. I might have actually read this one, sorry.



Pick-Up Analysis Today

Chapter 6: Advanced Negonometry



Now that you've learned the theories behind basic negging, you're ready to learn more experimental negging techniques. Since the early 1980s, pick up analysts have been pushing the boundaries of established, safe negs and the results are promising. Researchers from Vanderbilt University produced the following technique, which our faithful examples, Brad and Bret, will introduce to you.

Brad: Dig-dang, bro! I've seen you with all kinds of ladies lately! What's your secret?
Bret: Keep your voice low, bro. This information is for XYs only, you feel me?
Brad: Tenderly. Alright, let me in on on this super-secret.
Bret: You've heard of the neg, right?
Brad: Give a backhanded compliment to a girl in order to make her desire your approval, thus putting her into a primo position for you to try and sleep with her?
Bret: Word, bro. But I've figured out something even better.
Brad: Bro?!
Bret: Not so loud, bro. It's called the Double Neg.
Brad: Dang, dude! How does it work?
Bret: So you know that a compliment is a nice, but sorta lame-o way, to start a conversation?
Brad: Totally. Most of the time when I compliment girls on their bodacious features, they don't want to hear it!
Bret: Right? But this is different. Instead of saying nice things about the features that they have, say mean things, about the features that they don't have.
Brad: Whoa, bro. Whoa. It's like doing a neg and a compliment at the same time.
Bret: Dude, I told you this trick was bananas.
Brad: That you did, bro, that you did.

Brad and Bret have successfully outlined the double neg. Now watch them put it to work.

EXAMPLE 1

Bret: Hey girl, I like they way your teeth aren't gross and crooked. And that top that you're wearing would have gone horribly with jeans, so props for avoiding that fashion disaster.
Brad: Dude, nice! She sort of smiled at the end there!
Bret: I know, right?

Brad and Bret have seen what the technique can do. Let's see them give it another try.

EXAMPLE 2

Bret: Those shoes definitely do not suck! Is your phone number not quite as terrible?
Girl #2: Fuck off, asshole!
Bret: Heh. Can't win 'em all, am I right Brad?
Brad: Bros before hoes, Bret.
Bret: Right on. And now, bro, it's your turn.
Brad: Me? Are you sure I'm ready?
Bret: 100%, bro.
Brad: Well, okay! Here I go!

Brad's somewhat unsure of himself, but he's willing to give it his all and go for it. Confidence is key, especially for the Double Neg!

EXAMPLE 3

Brad: Dude, you totally managed to avoid an even sleazier way of approaching girls. Right on, bro. You clearly know what you're doing.
Bret: Whoa dude, are you negging me?
Brad: Uhhhh... maybe? I was supposed to do it to a girl, right?
Bret: You calling me a girl bro?
Brad: Uh, no, I, uh--.

Brad might have made a mistake, but let's see what happens...
Bret: Oh shit. Oh shit! I just realized, bro.
Brad: Bro?!
Bret: The Triple Neg, bro. It's like the double neg, but to yourself.
Brad: Damn, bro! Cancel your sex dates with the babes, we have some workshopping to do.

Lesson learned: Negonometry is always open to change, and good ideas can come from the least likely of places. Take what you've learned from Brad and Bret and think about their techniques as they compare to the other skills that Pick Up Analysis has taught you. Then try the following exercises on your own.

EXERCISES

1. Attempt a double neg on a potential sexual partner who has refused to sleep with you in the past. They might reconsider rejecting you! Right? That can totally happen, right?
2. Contemplate higher-order negs: triple negs, quadruple negs, and so forth. In theory, are these negs as effective as the double neg? Show your work.
3. Create and turn in a double neg directed toward your teacher. Be prepared to present this neg in front of the class with minimal notes.

A Day in the Life of an Ex-Chancellor

6:30 am	Wake up. Remember I don't have to go to school today, roll over and go back to bed.
8:00 am	Wake up again. Run to the bathroom because the wood floors are so cold in this part of the house. Miss the heated marble floor/bidet in the chancellor's home.
8:30 am	Breakfast. Browse Craigslist for administrative positions.
9:40 am	Prank call Dirks.
10:15 am	Mope.
11:00 am	Cheer up by watching the old news footage of Occupy Cal. Reassure myself that I've still got it.
12:30 pm	Lunch. Mac and cheese, yesss!
2:00 pm	Write apology email to Cal students asking them to take me back. Stare at the draft for five minutes, then delete the entire thing.
2:45 pm	Prank call Dirks again.
5:30 pm	Update my resume. What's an active verb for "ignored brutality enacted against the student body by the campus police force?"
9:30 pm	Prank call Dirks one last time before bed.
10:00 pm	Bed. It's nice to be able to get to sleep without the weight of an entire flagship university resting on my shoulders!
10:07 pm	Who am I kidding? Cry myself to sleep again.

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After legalizing all Schedule I and II controlled substances yesterday, the Obama Administration declared its intentional involvement in a long, dangerous foray into hard drug usage. Squelch investigators contacted inside sources for the minutes to the deciding meeting, revealed below.

4:12:43 p.m.: Meeting is called to order

Carney: ...I mean, [snorting three consecutive lines of cocaine] awwyihyihyih the last term was kind of kinda wack, y'know—said we'd be bringing heaps of change into the presidential game, but really we just didn't have no motivation, knowhaI'msayin?

Sebelius [totally coked out]: Oh yes, all of the great artists had something fueling they drive, Charlie Parker, Keith Richards, John Belushi, Benjamin Franklin, Bubbles of 'The Wire,' and what kept them going? The Horse, the Smack, the Scat, the Mad Three-Eyed Hatter.

4:14:13: President Obama exhales an entirely yellow bong hit

Pres. Obama: Folks, folks, I, uh... we, uh, [coughing], should, like, figure why not? We, uh... have got to do something.

Holder [sober, horrified]: Mr. President, this is crazy, you can't seriously be suggesting that everyone in the White House start using--.

VP Biden [eyes incredibly wide]: Hizzouse.

Holder: ...What?

Pres. Obama: You heard ol' Joe. You heard him. You know what, Holder, I'm tired of your, uh... bullshit. Yeah.

Holder: Mr. President, nonetheless--.

Pres. Obama: No, let me be clear... Yeah.

Holder: Excuse me?

VP Biden: You and your tightass never-had-caffeine-self are killing the Prez's vibe, so get on out of this White goddamn Hizzouse.

4:16:09: President Obama proposes that Attorney General Holder exit the meeting

4:16:11: Motion seconded by Press Secretary Carney

4:16:58: Holder exits

4:17:01 Pres. Obama: Fuckin' finally. Now, where were we?

Sebelius: We were about to roll this dank 'n' dastardly shit out.

Hagel [unsettlingly calm]: Sir, I've examined all the contingencies, and, well... have we considered just trying heroin?

Carney [rabid]: Man, we ain't got no illusions over h'yah, once you get on that horse you's chasing the dragon for good, knowhaI'msayin? No pussy-footin' shit this term.

Sebelius [teeth clenched]: I propose that each member of this administration be given a spoon, a lighter, a syringe, a belt, and of course, some of that Grade-A Black Tar skag we lifted straight from Abottabad.

VP Biden: Tight, tight, tight. Fuckin' tight.

4:18:40: Motion seconded by Vice President Biden

4:18:45: Vice President Biden fistbumps Secretary Sebelius

Pres. Obama: Okay, so each member of my admin... uh... str... shit. What? [smiles broadly] Oh. All of you, let me be clear... uh... have got to inject before each meeting, minor or major. Sharing needles is, uh, in the spirit of this great nation... optional.

Hagel: It's extreme, but I think it's the best course of action.

4:20:00: President Obama takes a hit from Bong, James Bong, his special secret meeting bong, lengthily for dramatic effect.

4:22:03: Meeting Adjourned.

When presented with this document, Secretary of State John Kerry, white powder lining his nostrils, slapped a belt around his left bicep, deftly stuck a syringe in a vein and replied, "If the people want change—oh yeah, that's the good stuff—give 'em change."

THE MAGIC SCHOOL BUS... MEETS THE END OF LIFE

INT. CLASSROOM

MOOD is SOMBER: We see our children, DOWNCAST. They are waiting for MS. FRIZZLE.

KEESHA

I can't believe Phoebe is dead.

RALPHIE

She was so young at heart. Like seriously, she was eight years old.

CARLOS

You know, I really thought Arnold would be the first of us to die.

The classroom door OPENS; in walks MS. FRIZZLE. She is dressed in ALL BLACK.

MS. FRIZZLE [unsettlingly joyful]

Good morning, class!

CHILDREN [lugubriously]

Good morning, Ms. Frizzle.

TIM

Ms. Frizzle, what happened to Phoebe? I heard she was already pale when they found her.

CARLOS

Must be because she kicked the bucket!

EVERYBODY

CARLOS!

ARNOLD

Ms. Frizzle, is Phoebe in Heaven right now?

DOROTHY "D.A." ANN

Actually, Arnold, according to my calculations, the utter lack of predictive power of any organized religion paired with my recent realization that our need to rationalize the miniscule, pointless blip of existence we call life by dogmatically asserting the the existence of higher being who gives us meaning make the actual existence of Heaven highly improbable.

MS. FRIZZLE

Dynamic deduction, D.A.! Class, as I always say, when one door closes, albeit permanently because Phoebe is forever dead, another one opens. I can't think of a more perfect time to take you children on an unforgettable trip! To the bus, children, and remember: seatbelts everybody!

ARNOLD

I knew I should have stayed home today!

INT. HOSPICE CARE CENTER

The camera pans to reveal our CAST standing in a room, surrounding an OLD MAN; he is lying on a HOSPITAL BED attached to several catheters. He is NOT MOVING.

RALPHIE [visibly uncomfortable]

Is it just me, or is he still blinking? Is he awake?

MS. FRIZZLE

No, Ralphie. This person is in what we call a 'persistent vegetative state'.

KEESHA

 [on edge]

Is he going to be okay?

MS. FRIZZLE

I always say 'never say never,' but Keesha, this man is never going to wake up again!

KEESHA

 [terrified]

But why?

MS. FRIZZLE

 [in sing-song]

Because when you get old/ your body begins to unfold/ like a book losing pages/ you go through the stages/ of decomposition, until/ you see the mortician!

KEESHA begins to CRY.

MS. FRIZZLE

Now children, I need one brave volunteer who's willing to take chances, maybe make mistakes, and certainly get messy!

Nobody volunteers. SILENCE PERMEATES the room.

WANDA

Oh come on, you weasly wimps! I'll do it!

MS. FRIZZLE

WAHOO!! I want you, Wanda, to flip this switch here and watch as we witness a magical journey into the end of human life! *WANDA FLIPS the SWITCH and the machine turns OFF. The CHILDREN watch as the weak PULSATIONS of the OLD MAN'S HEART begin to SLOW until they fall below the threshold and the HEART MONITOR begins to emit a FLAT LINE TONE. The MAN starts to CONVULSE and begins to FOAM at the MOUTH as his withering digestive system is unable to process the fluids building up in his unresponsive body, resulting in a noticeable DEATH RATTLE. ARNOLD THROWS UP.*

CREDITS

Top Ten Signs You Go To UC Berkeley

10. You have a letter saying you were accepted to UC Berkeley
9. You choose to go to UC Berkeley
8. All your classes are on the UC Berkeley campus
7. When people ask where you go to school you tell them you go to UC Berkeley
6. Stanford is your school's main rival
5. You know where Sproul Plaza is since it's a pretty central part of campus
4. Your school is the oldest in the University of California system
3. The school newspaper is called The Daily Cal
2. There is a big bell tower in the middle of your campus known as the Campanile
1. You're easily amused by a list about how you know you go to UC Berkeley

Top Ten Fucked-Up Animal Movies

10. Naked Mole Rat Lunch
9. Zero Dog Thirty
8. A Clockwork Orangutan
7. Persian Blue Velvet
6. Capybara Holocaust
5. Apocalypse Cow
4. Altered Snakes
3. Saola, or the 120 Days of Sodom
2. A Siberian Tiger Film
1. We Bought a Zoo

Top Ten Worst Bands

10. Animal Abuse Collective
9. Passion Pits
8. Outkastration
7. Trail of Tears for Fears
6. Child Soulja Boy
5. Michael Bubonic Plague
4. The National Socialist
3. Gym Class Hiroshima
2. Waka Flocka Firebombing of Dresden
1. Mumford & Sons

OBITUARIES

SCOTT'S SOCIAL LIFE - Born December 6th, 1991, Died August 30th 2013

Scott unfortunately fucking blew it for the last time on August 30th, 2013. Friends of Scott noted that he was invited to attend a dinner party at a friend's place on Channing. Scott's insistence on attending proved especially ironic, considering that Scott not only failed to attend but was totally incommunicado that night. It was only discovered two days later that he had opted to go on a Monster-fueled DoTA 2 binge instead. Scott's continued and unrepentant slighting of his friends will be remembered as unfortunate but inevitable. Funeral services will be held at Lisa's place on Thursday, and no, Scott, you are definitely not fucking invited.

HONEY BEES (*APIS MELLIFERA*) - Born millions of years ago, Died September 5, 2013

After dwindling slowly for the past decade, the international bee population lost its long battle with colony collapse disorder, cell phone radiation, and Nicolas Cage last Thursday.

Bees will be missed by all organisms on Earth due to their ability to pollinate, but most of all, they will be remembered for their lifetime of contributions to breakfast and ruining backyard barbecues.

The bees are survived by the Honey Nut Cheerios mascot and Jerry Seinfeld from DreamWorks' Bee Movie. The memory of bees will live on in the scheduled DreamWorks' Bee Movie 2, which will stand as a memorial to the lives of this beloved species.

TOM FROM MYSPACE - Born August 2003, Died April 2008

He was never really your friend.



YOUR DOG - Born when you were just growing up, Died just a few days after you left for college

Your dog was probably one of the most faithful and sweet little pups in the whole wide world. Through potty-training difficulties, garden mishaps, and even some run-ins with the other dogs in your neighborhood, your dog was a beloved member of your family and one of your best friends. Ever since you left for college, though, your dog wasn't doing so well. Your dog starting eating less, sleeping more, and was less interested in going on walks without you. Now that your dog has finally realized that you've abandoned him, he's decided that he's had a good life and is ready to go to the great doghouse in the sky. Your dog's final wish was that, when you get up to that doghouse, you'll give him a great big bone and play fetch with him in the clouds. Which'll be soon, right? Soon?



ETHEL GIEGRICCH - Born August 26th, 1919, died August 26th, 2013

Ethel Giegricch was found dead on her front lawn at 3:33 pm on Monday, having left this world at exactly the same date and time that she entered it.

Ethel hadn't been seen or heard since the door to her dilapidated three story Victorian house was last closed on August 26th, 1992, at exactly 3:33 pm, although on moonless nights, a black cat was often seen jumping out of an upstairs window. Whoa, that's kind of strange.

She was known throughout the neighborhood for her withdrawn and mysterious habits.

"I had never seen her face, but I'd often catch a glimpse of her, or what I assumed to be her, passing by her curtained windows in the dead of night," neighbor Leeland Cooper said, "and I could hear a muffled screeching coming from her basement every day around 3:30. Other than that I didn't really know her very well." Okay is anyone else hella spooked by this shit? There's definitely something creepy about this old lady.

Ethel was survived by her daughter, Ruth, who was last seen entering her mother's home at exactly 3:33 pm the day after Ethel's death. Okay this is too weird, I'm fucking outta here.



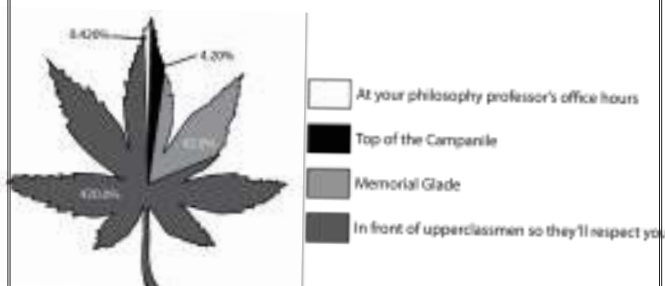
UC Berkeley Statistics

After an exhaustive survey of every person at UC Berkeley, the Squelch has compiled a list of statistics to give you a better idea of what your fellow students are doing with their college experiences. Keep these stats in mind while interacting with others around campus so you don't look like a fucking idiot.

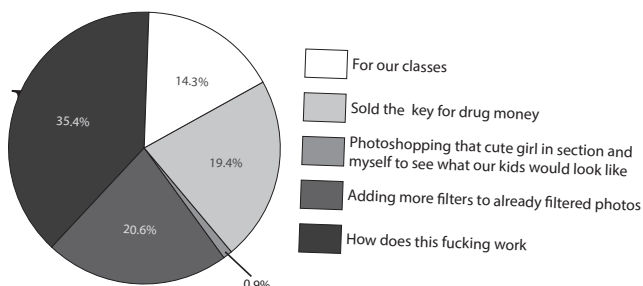
Why We're Picking Up the Daily Cal



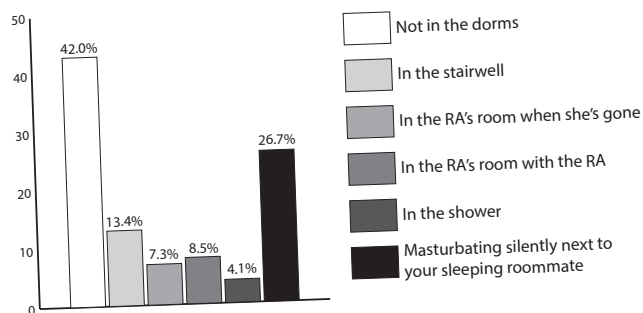
Favorite Place to "Blaze it 420"



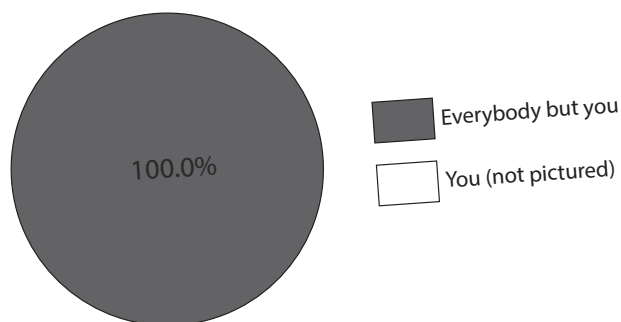
How We're Using School-Provided Adobe Software



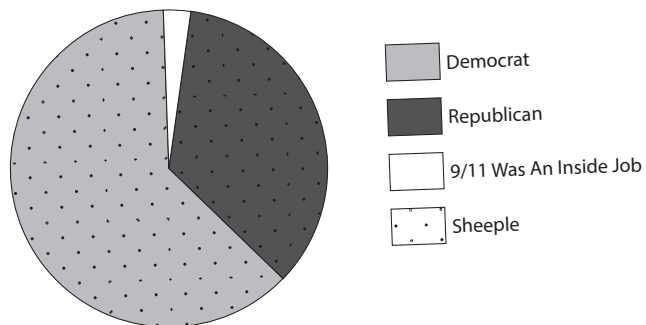
Favorite Place to Have Sex in the Dorms



Percentage of People Having Lots of Awesome Sex



Political Affiliation



NEW!

The Heuristic Squelch Mobile App!

It's official: The Squelch has entered the 21st century! After less than a week of development, the Heuristic Squelch is proud to offer a brand new app available for iPhone, Android, and Zune hand-held mobile cellular devices!

Staff Locator



Always know exactly where Squelch members are so you know exactly what parts of campus to avoid!

Reminders



Never be late to another Squelch meeting with our effective reminder system!

Games



Try to force new issues into the hands of uninterested students and surly professors, while avoiding telling dick jokes to children touring campus!

Reviews

★ "I was four minutes late to a meeting and the app automatically started downloading horse porn."

★★★★★ "I was four minutes late to a meeting and the app automatically started downloading horse porn!"

★★★★ "Finally, an app that never updates!"

★★ "I mean, it's okay."

Other Features

- **Top 10 Generator:** Enter an adverb, pop culture reference, and favorite genital for your own personalized Top 10 List!
- **Accidental Closure Prevention:** Automatically reopens every time the app is closed to ensure you never miss an exciting Squelch moment!
- **Behind the Scenes:** Learn the origins of all of your favorite self-servicing Squelch in-jokes!
- **Connect with Friends:** Compete against other users in a race to the bottom to see who can read the most issues in the shortest amount of time!
- **Photo Editor:** Add dicks, tits, or butts to any photo in your mobile device's memory!

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