

the heuristic

# SQUELCH

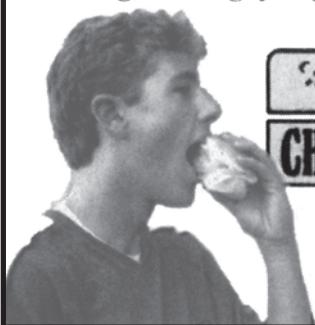
Dec. 1999

Vol. 9 Issue 2



## Signs of the Apocalypse

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It would be really cool if it only rained over lakes and reservoirs. When I go and see Kate Winslet movies I like to get a big bucket of popcorn and cut a hole in the bottom. The hole is so I can masturbate without anyone noticing. Don't you nevah evah pull my levah, 'cause I exploooodo. And my nine is easy to load. Don't sue us over anything. We really didn't mean it, Jen. Sometimes we just get so crazy because we love you so much.



# newsflashes

## Congress Duped

by Allen Haim, Little Bitch with an Asymptotically Zero Learning Curve

Much confusion was generated on the floor of the Senate recently when, after losing a vote on a bill he authored, Majority Leader Trent Lott broke into laughter and triumphantly declared, "Ha! Opposite day!"

"Damn," one senator commented, "that really threw me for a loop. Gets me every time."

"I really wish we could get some advance notice when opposite day is coming up, like a three-day rule or something," another senator declared. "I myself thought it was some time around the Jewish festival of Purim, but when the hell is that?"

In related news, United Nations peace-keeping duties in East Timor fell on the Australians because they were the last to shout, "not it"; PLO leader Yasser Arafat has announced plans to retake territory conquered by Israel, declaring "you're not the boss of East Jerusalem"; and finally, control of the Panama Canal will remain with the United States and not return to the government of Panama as originally agreed, thanks to HR-563, entitled "1-2-3 No Tradebacks."

## Stylish Slogan Sasses Out College Campus

by Heather Warm, who is in My Philosophy Class

UC Berkeley students were totally sassed out by Chemical Engineering major Jenny Parker last Tuesday, when she sported a t-shirt bearing the slogan "If you don't want attitude, stop talking to me."

Students reported that Parker, formerly known as the introvert who broke curves in her classes, was "totally sassy." "That shirt proves that she has attitude," said passerby Sara Elliot. "I'll consider myself warned." The oversized Hanes Beefy-T reportedly was worn tucked into tapered jeans, with the sleeves rolled up. Parker had purchased it the day before at a local t-shirt store.

"I was on my way back to the dorms and I decided to stop by the T-shirt Orgy. I was just about to purchase that 'Hookt on fonix wurked fer me' shirt with the wacky spelling, but then I saw this one

and it just spoke to me."

Peers took note of the attitude Parker was displaying. Classmate Tom Mills reports, "I wanted to ask Jenny what the O-Chem homework was, but when I saw the warning on her shirt, I just got all intimidated and decided to email my TA instead."

Parker sees other witty slogan tees in her future. Potential sassy slogans include "Slow Thinkers Keep Right" and "Talk To The Hand," with an accompanying drawing of an actual hand.

## Chancellor Needs His Space

by Kenny Byerly, Wax Dummy Molester

In a public statement yesterday, UC Berkeley Chancellor Robert Berdahl addressed the many controversial issues facing the Berkeley campus, calling for students and the community to "just back off for a while and leave me the hell alone." Added Berdahl, "Every time I turn around, it's Ethnic Studies this, or housing crisis that. What do you want me to do about it? I have a life too, you know."

The harsh wording and unusually bitter tone of the chancellor's statement has left many students surprised, confused, and just a little hurt. "It's my fault, it's all my fault," sobbed sophomore Tim Sloane. "I'm too needy. I didn't realize what it must have been like for him."

However, the general mood toward the chancellor is conciliatory. "I guess we never really thought about how many demands we were putting on him," stated Emily Boartz of the third world Liberation Front. Boartz and others pledged to be more sensitive to the chancellor's needs, and expressed confidence that the relationship would work out.

"We've been through a lot together," said Berkeley city councilmember Kriss Worthington. "And I'm pretty sure we can get through this, too."

## Random Words Attack Newsflash

by Luke Filose, Whoa zippy howdo?

"Them Cheerios was jumpy," salamander flash. How about the time he trampled it NOT gonna happen. Is she more unlike the only way to fly or shouldn't we,

at the board dog, that's worth having some fundip. Will space mobsters ever spell relief for French farmers! I think we're near resolution to: the gravy problems?

## Daily Cal Columnist Writes Meta-Meta-Column

by Sean Keane, friend of Sean Keane

Daily Cal columnist Jen Price broke new ground recently when she wrote her weekly column about writing about her weekly column. Answering disgruntled letter writers who felt it was cheap and lazy to write columns that simply answered disgruntled letter writers, Price asserted her belief that she had a responsibility to assert her beliefs.

Daily Cal staffers applaud Price's ground-breaking meta-meta-column. "With the introduction of Bernice Ng's 'Reader's Voice' column, we thought we had reached the limit on how much space we could spend writing about writing the Daily Cal," said Editor Dan Jung. "But Price's ground-breaking column, we're free to devote our selves fully not just to journalism about journalism, but also to journalism commenting on journalism discussing journalism."

Immediate results are that "Sex on Tuesday" will no longer discuss sex, only the validity of the "Sex on Tuesday" column, and Andy Singer's "No Exit" cartoon will be even less funny than usual.

## Campus Activists Protest Animal Testing

by Dean Chen, Frugal Gourmet

Members of the campus organization "Viviphagy for Virulence" staged a rally in protest of animal testing in UC Berkeley laboratories last Friday. The group, known for its advocacy of live meat consumption, acted in response to recent revelations of unnecessary usage of animals in research.

"Frankly, knowing that all these animals are being destroyed for no real reason makes me sick to my stomach," said VfV member Dana Ullman. "Why are we needlessly wasting these succulent morsels when we could be devouring their tender yet wildly struggling bodies with a nice Bordeaux? Tell me, where's the rea-

# newsflashes

son in testing hairspray on animal eyes when they could be used as a tasty garnish on my fettuccini?"

When reached for comment, Berkeley researcher Donald Glaser expressed some sympathy for the activists' cause. "Look, I like to eat live animals as much as the next guy. I think we've all nibbled on the family dog's ear or bitten the head off of a vainly squawking chicken at one point or another. But sometimes we've just got to make sacrifices in the name of science." Glaser then stooped to capture a scurrying cockroach, place it in his mouth and chew thoughtfully.

VfV is rumored to be planning further demonstrations against animal testing, including a joint rally with "Cal Man-Goat Lovers" next month.

## Debate Rages As Millenium Nears

by Bret Heilig, Manic Street Preacher

Debate within the intellectual community took a turn for the personal last week with the publication of a new book by D.P. Blakely titled, *Why Only Stupid People Will*

*Be Celebrating The Millennium This Year.* In between getting blowjobs from shrieking groupies at his last book signing, Blakely managed to comment: "You see," Blakely explained, "There was no year zero. Therefore, all calendars are off by a year. God damn I'm a genius! You're next, honey."

Blakely's book drew criticism from a group of Berkeley sociology graduate students, who collaborated to produce the scholarly article, "D.P. Blakely Eats Poop." Stephanie Jameson, a co-author of the paper, said, "I mean, it's like the Prince song says. 'Tonight we're gonna party like it's 1999!' Not 2000! 1999! So, like, what the hell?"

Additional barbs came from Stanford researcher J.M. Leeblezinsky, who angrily bellowed at a press conference last week, "You know, the Roman calendar had thirteen months, and throughout Europe until Copernicus, various groups believed that the week consisted of anything from five to nine days. I have completed extensive research, proving that the millennium was actually last Tuesday at four in the after-

noon. I had a huge party and YOU ALL MISSED IT!"

None of this had any impact whatsoever on anyone's plans for what laypersons refer to as "Dec. 31, 1999". Those plans include, according to one informant, "Getting fucking sloshed, and going ape shit."

## Magnitude 2.1 Earthquake Rocks Bay Area

by Patrick Trombley, Shaken, not Stirred

An earthquake measuring 2.1 on the Richter Scale struck at approximately 2:27 a.m. yesterday morning, causing twenty-two Bay Area residents to wake up. Damage was limited to an empty beer bottle falling on its side in the home of Alameda resident Todd Carson. "It's a good thing [the bottle] didn't break when it tipped over. I could have accidentally stepped on it in the morning and wound up with a nasty cut," he stated.

No injuries were reported, but 2,047 people were killed in a subsequent aftershock that measured 8.3 in magnitude.

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## Top Ten Hackneyed Social Science GSI Phrases

10. Vis-à-vis
9. Punctuated equilibrium
8. Well, it's like, um... Yeah.
7. Why don't we break up into groups?
6. What is Marx trying to say about this subset of civil society?
5. I don't know, what do *you* think?
4. Mmmm, aren't we a little deterministic today?
3. Yes, you could argue that, but, you'd be *wrong!*
2. It's not the grade that matters, it's how much you improve.
1. Hugest erection this side of Donner Pass, nearly broke my jaw it did.

## Top Ten Kafkaesque Beatles Lyrics

10. "Have you seen the little beavers, burrowing in the dirt?"
9. "I turned into a bug today, oh boy"
8. "Take these sunken eyes and stay blind"
7. "Why don't we do it on the medieval torture device?"
6. "No one loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah"
5. "Happiness is a warm hole in the ground"
4. "And in the end, you die"
3. "I'm sooo hungry, I haven't eaten a bite"
2. "Desmond says to Molly, girl, I'm afraid of death"
1. "The cockroach was Paul"

## Top Ten Pornographic Dairy Products

10. Frottage cheese
9. Country Crotch
8. Mount-her-rey Jack
7. Bestiality cheese
6. Jizz Whiz
5. Whip n' cream
4. Land O' Ass
3. I Can't Believe It's Not a Pornographic Dairy Product
2. Non-Dairy creamer
1. Head cheese



The year 2000 is approaching. And I've realized a few things: 1) I need to start looking for a party now if I don't want to end up at home. 2) I most likely won't find a party and I'll be at home. 3) I live a pathetic and miserable life 4) It's hip to zip. Anyway, if I'm going to end up at home again for New Year's, I'm going to make the most of it.

So here is my Year 2000 Emergency Backup Plan. I've always wanted to hold some sort of record that would make me famous. I could try to be the world's fastest man, but there's always the chance that someone will come along later on and break my record. So, that's why I'm currently not training to be the world's fastest man. Also, I get tired when I'm running. But if I could be the first person to do something inconceivable in the year 2000, I'd own the record for it for eternity. That's why I'm planning to be (drum roll, please) the First Man to Wash his Dog in the Year 2000!

Think about it. While everyone is out getting drunk and having a good time, I'll be the only guy at home washing his dog. I already have it all worked out. At around 11:30 I'll set up three cameras to capture every angle of the event. People will be able to log on to [www.dogwash-2000.com](http://www.dogwash-2000.com) and witness the event. At 11:45 I'll be grabbing Buster, soon to be known as The First Clean Canine of the Year 2000, and placing him in the tub. I will then put on the official Year

2000 Dog Wash Wet Suit. Between 11:58 and 12:02, I will maintain deep lather with the official Year 2000 Dog Wash Flea/Tick Shampoo. At 12:02 I will rinse and dry Buster with the official Year 2000 Dog Wash Old Fluffy Towel, resulting in my second and third titles as the First Man to Rinse His Dog in the Year 2000 and the First Man To Dry His Dog in the Year 2000. Although I only really care about the dog wash-

## Buster, Get in the Tub

By Boback Ziaeian

ing title, I'm mentally and physically prepared to carry all three titles. I recently informed my parents of their future title as the Parents of the First Man to Wash his Dog in the Year 2000. They were so excited they hung up.

Some of my close friends have been inspired by my message. One has plans to be the First Man to Change his Goldfish Water in the Year 2000. Another is trying to be the First Man to Clean the Cat Box in the Year 2000. We should all make the record books, unless some Australians have the same idea and beat us to the record by 18 hours or so. In that case, I think I'll just have to become the First Man to Cry Himself To Sleep in the Year 2000.



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## HELL IN BRIEF

### business:

⊗ Lucifer declares casual Fridays

(B12)

### entertainment:

⊗ REM feels fine

(E3)

⊗ Bruce Willis stars in post-Apocalyptic action-adventure

(E9)

⊗ Julia Roberts stars in post-Apocalyptic irreverent romance-fantasy

(E9)

⊗ Woody Allen writes, directs, and stars in post-Apocalyptic whine-fest

(E7)

### local:

⊗ City Council De-

JAN. 1, 2000

# APOCALYPSE TODAY



TODAY'S DAILY 3



## WEATHER

TODAY: 3000° F, Partly cloudy, 40% Chance of a new Olsen Twins movie

# City of Berkeley submerged in lava; Jen Price writes about soup

## Seven-headed dragon emerges from basement of Evans

At approximately 12:02 AM, a massive wave of liquid magma rolled through downtown Berkeley, laying waste to apartments and stores along Shattuck Avenue. Meanwhile, on the 6th floor of Eshleman Hall, Daily Californian columnist Jen Price put the finishing touches on an essay describing her love-hate relationship with minestrone soup.

Writes Price, "When I was a freshman at Cal, I never realized the importance that soup would have for me, my family, and my Jewish boyfriend, Herschel. But I especially didn't anticipate the impact of [minestrone]."

**IDENTITY POLITICS A4**

## Northern California students vent feelings

The aftermath of the end of the millennium has deeply affected many California students from Northern California.



After a massive fund-raising drive by CAL-PIRG and the sudden collapse of organized society, the endangered seven-headed dragon has awakened from its centuries-long slumber beneath the basement of Evans Hall. Although the enormous bloodthirsty beast is expected to wreak havoc over most of the campus area for most of the foreseeable future, observers take some comfort that the serpent saw its shadow upon emerging, indicating that Judgment Day will come six weeks early this year.

**LEFT-WING PSYCHOSIS A7**

clares Berkeley  
"Brimstone Free  
Zone"  
(Riboflavin)

**sports:**

⊗ Daryl Strawberry  
(M16)

⊗ 49ers in trouble after  
Steve Young ascends  
to his own planet  
(U-Sunk-My-Battle-  
ship)

**OBITUARIES:**  
Everybody died to-  
day. Or maybe yes-  
terday. I don't know.  
Services will be held,  
but no one will at-  
tend (cuz everyone  
else is dead too).

California.  
"Man, this  
transfor-  
mation of  
our for-  
merly pris-

time campus to a barren wasteland of wandering souls *hella* sucks," said sopho-  
more Eugene Woode. Other students have variously described the Apoca-  
lypse as "hella lame," "hella sucky," and "hella hellacious." When reached for  
comment, Satan asked, "Wait, it means 'very'?"

**HELLA A10**

**Millions of atheists  
shit pants**

A wave of panic overtook the  
world's nonreligious community this  
morning when the Apocalypse oc-  
curred, proving once and for all that  
the Bible is right.

"Everyone told me it was bullshit!"  
moaned Franklin Monroe, leader of  
a campus atheistic society at a presti-  
gious university. "And now I'm going  
to burn in Hell for all eternity. God  
damn it."

An even greater blow to the athe-  
ist community came when Bishop  
Desmond Tutu announced that an ex-  
tra-special brand of perdition is in  
store for members of the Campus  
Freethinkers Alliance. The Bishop has  
also stated that members of religious  
cults have little if anything to worry  
about, with the obvious exception of  
the Berkeley-based Cult-456, who  
are just a bunch of dirty low-down  
swindlers.

**SHIT A7**

**Second-year loser Eugene B. Woode evaluates his  
small little life in the face of abject destruction.**



**Four Horsemen kick  
ass in hotly contested  
Belmont Stakes**

Racing fans and bookies alike  
were shocked by an upset victory in  
the Belmont Stakes yesterday when  
the little-known jockey Pestilence  
nosed out fellow horsemen Famine  
and Seafoam Surprise. War galloped  
to a fourth-place position, though  
Death placed a disappointing seventh.

The Four Horsemen underscored  
their victorious day by smiting all the  
gamblers at the packed fairgrounds  
and turning renowned bugle player  
Billy Jo Armstrong into a pillar of salt.  
When reached for comment on  
his unremarkable performance, Death  
seemed upbeat and optimistic about  
his role in the coming Apocalypse.

"Well, you can't really have Death  
come in *before* the others. Otherwise,  
there'd be no one to fight the wars,  
get sick, and starve. It's all science,  
you know."

**HORSIES A8**

AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!!

**Trinidad and  
Tobago Dominate  
Winter Olympics**

The Caribbean nation of  
Trinidad and Tobago dominated the  
most recent Winter Olympic Games,  
taking home an unprecedented 21  
gold medals, well exceeding their  
former record of zero. These Games,  
the warmest in history, also featured a  
sweep of the men's bobsledding  
events by the Jamaican team. "Some  
say the weather conditions, including  
the total absence of snow or ice, fa-  
vored our team of mostly surfers and  
rollerbladers. But I felt it was our  
teamwork and most importantly, our  
*ganas*," said coach Jaime Escalante.  
Unsuccessful skier Alberto Tomba  
commented, "What the hell? How the  
hell did I skin my knee on the Super  
Giant Slalom? Man, fuck that."

# features

UC Berkeley researchers have miraculously uncovered several deleted scenes from the classic film *The Sound of Music*. The fall of the Soviet Union brought the West access to many lost documents, but the following was not among them. I mean, how could it have been?

**Gretel:** Uncle Max, why am I always last?  
**Max:** Because you, my dear, are the most important.  
**Gretel:** Don't dick me around, Max.

**Brigitta:** Father, are you a Nazi?  
**Captain:** Yes, Brigitta, I am.



**Lisel:** Oh, Rolfe, write me a telegram!  
**Rolfe:** What the hell are you talking about, woman?

**Brigitta:** Father, who is our new governess going to be?  
**Captain:** You're not going to have a governess anymore.  
**Brigitta:** Fascist pig.  
**Captain:** Would you cut that out already?

**Maria:** Do, re, mi and so on are the notes you use to build any song you like!  
**Kids:** [Break off into well-rehearsed song.]  
**Maria:** You know, you kids are awfully good for just having learned to sing.  
**Kids:** [Now revealed as aliens] She knows. [Mutilate Maria].

**Maria:** Martha, why aren't you eating?  
**Martha:** Because Kurt bit my finger, and then he beat me.  
**Maria:** Did singing help?

**Louisa:** Father, how is it that you are a naval officer in a land-locked country?  
**Captain:** Mental note: kill the girl.



...So I figured, "What the heck, you only live once, right?"

**Larry's anecdote fails to impress his girlfriend's Hindu family.**

Hellow Man

**Don't waste your Winter Vacation getting drunk and having sex. Spend some quality time writing bits of comedy for the Squelch. Our dedicated staff will be taking submissions for next semester's issues over the holidays, so send all things funny to:**

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I was in my room reading *The Enquirer* today—yeah, you heard me, wanna make somethin’ of it?—and I

# GOD & FOOTBALL

BY ABIGAIL DEMBO

books, is now a Jehovah’s Witness. Apparently, rather than poisoning the world of literature, he now enjoys walking along his “beat” and harassing people with the word of God. He hasn’t gone crazy, he’s just begun indulging in one of our two great American pastimes, religion and football, which I like to refer to simply as “God-ball.”

Missionary work is like football in so many ways. I mean this from my rather uninformed female perspective, but, there are the guys on the field, right? Big, luggish, generally frightening in every way. These are the messengers of God. And then God is like the coach, screaming at his players what they should do, go to Bath-Sheba, no Beer-Sheba, don’t look back at your friends burning in Sodom, etc. and also to smash the other side. Bash ‘em mainly because, from my deep understanding of the game, their jerseys are a different color.

It’s as if a mini-Crusade were scheduled for every Saturday and Sunday afternoon. The cheerleaders are the choir, and the Mic Man is the old annoying priest that nobody really listens to,



but they still indulge in the same call-and-response “Go Bears” like a slightly more rhythmic version of the Hail Mary. Infidels in the other jerseys receive the profane heckling and loud booing befitting those who are damnation-bound.

Football inspires that sort of blind patriotism that religion and living in the Midwest do. For example, have you seen the movie *Varsity Blues*? Me neither, but I saw the trailer, which is practically just as good. Many many times. “I don’t want your life!” “Only things there is, sex and football.” And so on. What the movie is based on is the pressure to conform and to be led in blind obedience on the path to glory through the beating of other young men because they grab your balls. Which is just like religion!

I mean, *just* like religion, but in a really homoerotic way. A really, really homoerotic way. Think of all the connotations: balls, submissive obedience, butt slapping, group showers, tight ends. Religion’s not much better on this end: altar boys, church organs, “take of my body.” The two main social institutions in this country are really just thinly disguised methods of releasing sexual tension based on an arbitrary, strict ideology. The Ten Commandments or the wishbone offense, penalties or sins, it’s all really just one big gay porn flick, isn’t it? Of course, only a society founded by Puritans would have to try and deal

with these kind of secret urges with such a complicated, stupid system, so maybe I’m wrong.

☞ "I say let's go with the Hail Mary."  
☞ "You always say that, Jesus."

## Top Ten Reasons to Support Affirmative Action

10. The NBA has under-represented Whites, Asians and Hispanics for too long.
9. School children enjoy being bused to other districts - it's more like a trip to grandma's.
8. It's the only way you'll ever get two A's on your resumé.
7. You're tired of being the only White male enrolled in your Chicano Studies class.
6. Salsa = Ketchup at the Golden Bear.
5. You'd like to see a Korean Backstreet Boy.
4. It'd be neat to have sex with a foreign chick.
3. This A.A. involves less sharing of your feelings with complete strangers.
2. It's the only kind of action you can get, if you know what I'm sayin'.
1. When it comes down to it, you would really rather have a stupid minority doing a job than a stupid White guy.

## Top Ten Pornos Starring Jesus Christ

10. Deep Soul
9. Christ Bangs Bethlehem
8. Who Would Jesus Do?
7. Who's Your Savior?
6. Carpenter of Love
5. Divine Staff
4. Tie Me Up, Nail Me Down
3. Second Cumming
2. Jesus Nympho Cum Sluts XII
1. Semen on the Mount

## Top Ten Rock Music UNIX Commands

10. Iron man
9. Test For echo
8. Stray cat Strut
7. D'yer gmaker
6. Behind Blue eyes
5. < STDIN The > STDOUT Door
4. ...&& Justice for \*
3. /etc/rc.d/init.d/me-up start
2. The Battle For Ever | more
1. ls -a Loeb and kill -9 Stories

### Top Ten Reasons to Marry a Dog

10. Will lick peanut butter off of anything
9. You already know she's a bitch
8. You can wear a t-shirt that says, "I'm not into bestiality but my spouse is"
7. You have an excuse to sniff spouse's butt in public
6. Two words: Doggy Style
5. You can win any argument by rubbing her tummy
4. If you think he's having an affair, you can lock him in the yard
3. 'Cause you knocked her up
2. How 'bout all those nipples?
1. Likes chasing pussy as much as you do.

### Top Ten Pornographic UC Berkeley Building Names

10. Le Cunt
9. Twatimer
8. VLSBDSM
7. Poon Tang Center
6. Muffit
5. Zellercock
4. Aass School of Business
3. The Seize Her Shove It Center
2. Mammorial Stadium
1. Sproul Hall (because they fuck you in the ass)

### Top Ten Quantum Mechanical They Might Be Giants Songs

10. Particle-in-a-Box Man
9. Whistling in the Quark
8. The Statue Got Me Heisenberg
7. Square Well Potential in Your Soul
6. She's Actual Size, But We Can't Know Her Momentum if We Know That Size
5. Number e
4. Electron Diffraction Killed My Dog
3. Your Newtonian Friend
2. Everything Right is Wrong Again because of the Ultraviolet Catastrophe
1. Spiraling Schrödinger



## VIEWPOINTS

### What do you plan to do for Y2K?



"Pity more fools."

– Mr. T, 5th year, Human Biodynamics & History



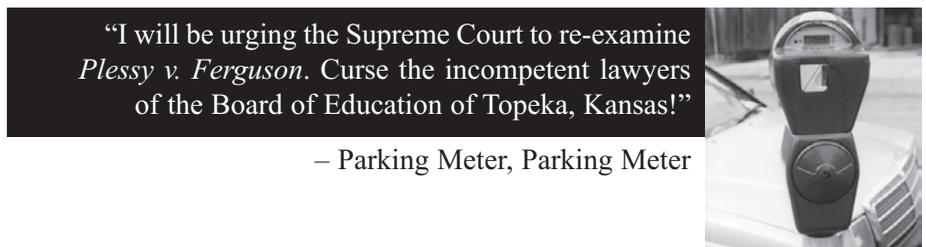
"Catch up on *Silk Stalkings* re-runs on USA."

– Chang Ga-Bang, Village Idiot



"Collect nuts."

– Stacy Duhasmich, 2nd year, Mass Communications



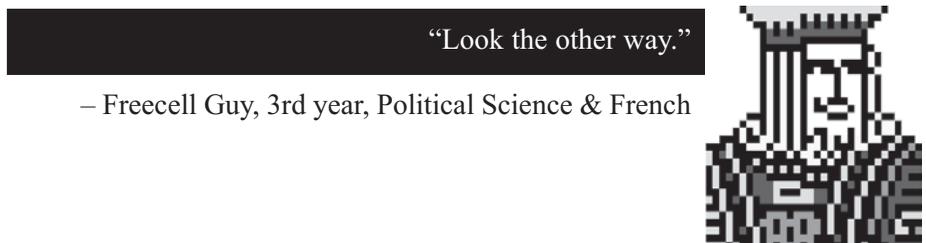
"I will be urging the Supreme Court to re-examine *Plessy v. Ferguson*. Curse the incompetent lawyers of the Board of Education of Topeka, Kansas!"

– Parking Meter, Parking Meter



"Get pregnant so my boyfriend will marry me."

– Marcia Chynoweth, 3rd year, Elementary School



"Look the other way."

– Freecell Guy, 3rd year, Political Science & French



# features



## COMPUTER SCIENCE

```
while ( _____ ) {
    INTEGER > 1
    printf("All work and no _____ makes
        _____
        LEISURE ACTIVITY
    a dull boy.\n");
    _____
    NAME OF PERSON IN ROOM
}
```

Who can forget the whimsical days of

## MAD-LIBS?

Nouns, adjectives, and verbs conspired to create hours of zany fun. Now you can use this time-honored tool to learn more about the various academic disciplines on campus. Try it yourself, motherfucker!

*Compiled by Tyler Roscoe*

## ETHNIC STUDIES

Economic oppression against \_\_\_\_\_ has been perpetuated through the  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 POLITICALLY CORRECT MINORITY LABEL  
 \_\_\_\_\_ deceit of the \_\_\_\_\_. It  
 PEJORATIVE ADJECTIVE SYNONYM FOR CAUCASIAN MYTHICAL UNDERWORLD CREATURE  
 is clear that until these \_\_\_\_\_  
 EXPLETIVE SYNONYM FOR CAUCASIAN MYTHICAL UNDERWORLD CREATURE (PLURAL)  
 are \_\_\_\_\_ irradiated by any means necessary, there can be no \_\_\_\_\_ justice and truth  
 EXPLETIVE (GERUND) EXPLETIVE  
 for we, the \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ oppressed.  
 PATRONIZING ADJECTIVE PATRONIZING ADJECTIVE PATRONIZING ADJECTIVE

## LINGUISTICS

aIhQvspEntD"lQstf<> Riji zAvmaIlaIfstARijiND" \_\_\_\_\_ t albhulIvanD"smalaIl"ndAv  
 Qndm`st INAvdZib `IS  
 \_\_\_\_\_ InD"p"sIfIkoSn`. f<> Riji z. fAk. aImQst `beItumAtS.  
 Qndm`st INAvdZib `IS

## COGNITIVE SCIENCE

The mind-body problem is best understood through \_\_\_\_\_, although not all  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 CLEVER-YET-DECEPTIVE SEARLE ARGUMENT  
 agree with this approach. For instance, \_\_\_\_\_. Also, \_\_\_\_\_. All of  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 INANE LAKOFF POINT SOMETHING ABOUT DESCARTES  
 this leads us to a truly interdisciplinary approach to the study of \_\_\_\_\_. Now go ask Carol Snow for  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 ELEMENT OF VISION  
 your adviser code.

## MASS COMMUNICATIONS

I have a \_\_\_\_\_. His name is \_\_\_\_\_. I like to watch \_\_\_\_\_. Will you mix me a \_\_\_\_\_?  
 CAT RALPH TV MARGARITA

### Top Ten Totalitarian Restaurants

10. Fascist Slice
9. Steve's North Korean BBQ
8. Schlotzky's East Bloc Russian Restaurant
7. Totalitarian Akbar's Totalitarian Bar and Grill
6. Burger Absolute Monarch
5. Karl's Jr.
4. Che Panisse
3. Benito Burger
2. Worker Unit Food Distribution Vestibule
1. T.G.I.F. (Thank God It's Fascist)

### Top Ten Signs of the Apocalypse

10. Cal actually wins Big Game
9. Blue Heaven staying in business; not holding a sale
8. Ethnic Studies student finds job
7. No line at financial aid office
6. The *Heuristic Squelch* does an Apocalypse-themed issue
5. Re-release of Francis Ford Coppola's *Apocalypse Now*
4. Three headed griffon emerges from depths of Dwinelle to wreak God's holy vengeance on Berkeley
3. Communal shower in Soda
2. Hebrew text of evil
1. Yoshua fights Jesus; wins in twelve rounds by unanimous decision.

### Top Ten North Vietnamese Pick-up Lines

10. "I was criticizing myself a few days ago, ..."
9. "Happy trail? Baby, I've got a *Ho Chi Minh* Trail.
8. "I know this quiet little place, the natives call it Dien Bien Phu."
7. "Hey! Weren't we in the shit together?"
6. "Is that a Viet Cong in your trousers? Wait, how can you afford trousers?"
5. "You want me to beat your American ass?"
4. "I know something that needs to be airlifted right now..."
3. "Oh, I thought you said *phô*..."
2. "I'll show you a Tet offensive, baby."
1. "Here's my Gulf of Tonkin resolution: Without the approval of Congress, I am declaring 'romance' on you."



On a recent lonely Saturday night, I found myself watching an episode of CBS's prime-time action-drama, "Walker: Texas Ranger." As I watched Chuck Norris use his feet of fury to preserve liberty and justice for white Texans, I was struck by a revelation about Chuck Norris' career; namely, how has America overlooked this great talent for so many years? A karate champion and a student of Bruce Lee, Chuck has never gained the mainstream acceptance that other stars have. How is it that he receives projects like *Top Dog* and *Forest Warrior* while a no-talent hack like Jeff Speakman gets plum roles in films like *The Perfect Weapon*? To answer this, we need look no further than Chuck's most defining characteristic: the beard.

Now, to be an action star, it's necessary to have some unique quality, some defining characteristic that sets you apart from the rest of the multitude of other muscular monosyllabic martial artists. Schwarzenegger has the Austrian accent, and is great with one-liners. Bruce Willis' talent is to constantly look incredibly beat-up. Steven Seagal has cornered the market on spooky, soft-spoken badass environmentalists. Jackie Chan does all of his own stunts. Even Jean-Claude Van Damme has carved out a niche for himself as Hollywood's favorite coke-addicted Eurotrash playboy kickboxer. Chuck Norris needs no such gimmicks. He has his beard.

The beard. That proud, bushy beard of his. Chuck has dedicated his life to making a bearded action hero palatable to the American viewing public. And from *Enter the Dragon* all the way through *Sideways*, Chuck has resisted the temptation, and the million-dollar offers from Gillette, to shave it off. Movie studios may hire the latest flavor of the month to star in

their blockbuster pictures, but Chuck will still be around - and so will his beard. He stands for all of the lumberjacks, the Amish, the lazy alcoholics without motivation to shave. Only in Chuck Norris movies does the hero have facial hair, not the villain.

Like Samson's hair, Chuck's beard is his strength. His karate talent emanates from that beard, providing him with an aura of self-confidence that says, "If you try to punch me, my prickly beard might scratch your hand." Some people accuse Chuck of being an unemotional actor, some going so far as to call him wooden. However, those blind fools miss the subtleties of Chuck's performances, the intricate facial expressions below the beard. You tell me how many damn Oscars Tom Hanks would have won acting behind a full beard. Not very damn many, that's for damn sure. And while the media makes a big deal about Hanks losing weight for *Philadelphia*, or De Niro gaining 60 pounds for *Raging Bull*, no one ever mentions that for *Delta Force Two*, Chuck grew his beard out an extra quarter inch to play the role of a colonel summoned back to Colombia for one final mission. I think we all know Tom Hanks had to resort to a prosthetic beard in *Forrest Gump*.

Why am I so intent on defending Chuck, you might ask? Well, in 1981, Chuck made a little film called *Eye for an Eye*, in which he plays a character named Sean Kane. This was inspirational. When I, Sean Keane, quit shaving in the next few weeks, I don't want to hear, "Hey, why don't you shave, hippie?" or, "Could you please just trim your scraggly beard for your sister's wedding?" What I'd like to hear instead is just a little bit of fucking respect. I think Chuck and the beard have earned it.

# A LOOK BACK... TO THE FUTURE

by Brian J. Sinclair

Do you feel left out of the millennium madness? Not quite sure how the world is going to end? Well, I've compiled all the prophecies you'll ever need for the year 2000. (But not for you Jews. You had your second millennium 3,760 years ago and you blew it. Same thing for you Imperial Han Chinese.)

Let's begin with the most famous person ever: Nostradamus. He predicted the end of the world several times, as well as the clock, the calculator, the dog, and sliced bread. Kindergarten teachers across the nation consider his cryptic quatrains to be the most accurate misinterpretations of poetry ever written. For example, he predicted the Crimean War in the famous quatrain:

*The bird of prey flies to the window,  
When old trends become popular anew,  
Evil before conflict with France makes  
preparations,  
Something will happen and it will be bad.*

In a more obscure quatrain, Nostradamus discusses the 20th century:

*The Lion shall lie with the Eagle,  
The Great Bear walks with four dukes,  
Up from the ground came a bubbling crude,  
JFK will be shot in Dallas in 1962.*

We know this prediction is false because the date is inaccurate. It states that the Soviet Union will collapse after the Gulf War, which any non-American high-school student knows is wrong. Fortunately, Nostradamus wasn't the only senile white male to see the future.

Affectionately referred to as "the Beast of the Apocalypse" by his mother, the renowned psychic Aleister Crowley wrote several journals full of prophecies using a Ouija Board and some pigeon

blood. His most famous collections are *Waiting for Godot until September Thirteenth, Nineteen Ninety-Seven*, *Gray's Sports Almanac*, *Green Eggs and Your Imminent Demise* and *The Complete Idiot's Guide to Cunnilingus*. These chilling excerpts deal with the end of the millennium:

"It will be the best of times, it will be the worst of times, but specifically it will be 1998. There is probably going to be a war somewhere. People will be starving and there will possibly be an alliance of nations. Due to cultural changes, comedy will only be funny when it is about sex or it is animated. Ellen will be gay, and the last episode of *Seinfeld* will suck. So will *Star Wars: Episode One*. Millions upon millions will

prepare to celebrate the end of the millennium one year early, and nobody will give a damn. And that discoloration on your thigh is just a rash, Nathan."

Respected Berkeley bullshit artist Professor Ken Jowitt has also made some startling revelations about the future: "In the next decade, sociopolitical boundaries will become clouded, unclear and unattenuated resulting in the isolation, consolidation and transformation of various states, regimes and—Sit down! No, just sit down and shut up, got it? I'm talking up here... None of you will ever amount to anything."

As for me, I'll continue to follow my personal favorite prognosticator, L. Ron Hubbard. In one of my favorite passages in *Dianetics* he writes, "Life energy is the center of awareness. The mind is coating a thetan, and the thetan is the person himself. Give all your money to the Church of Scientology, and maybe your computer won't break in 2000. What, you're too good for Tom Cruise and John Travolta?" Preach on, L. Ron, preach on.



*the* **GAP** *presents...*

fashions for the new millennium

everybody in  
**bee costumes**



everybody in  
**bees**



everybody in  
**chain mail**



everybody in  
**burlap**



everybody in  
**tar & feathers**

*...and coming next fall...*

everybody in napalm.  
everybody in pubes.  
everybody in lenin.  
everybody in cork.

everybody in  
**mr. pitofsky**

