

LOCAL NEWS

- Justin Vedder #1 Pick in Alternate Dimension Bizarro NFL Draft
- “Man” Pronounced “Dead” by Illiterate Paramedic
- Skateboarding Now a Crime
- White Student Only Vaguely Understands His Chinese Tattoo
- “Stanford” Fan Chased from Cheese ‘N’ Stuff for Knife-Chasing, Spitting

NATIONAL NEWS

- Felonious Monk Bops Brother
- “Duck Hunt” Remains Least Popular Nestle Download
- Phone.com Calls Ghostbusters.com
- Battered Women’s Support Site Gets 5 Million Hits
- Government Requires Monitoring of Nocturnal Emissions

The Heuristic Squelch

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Local Idiots Stumble Upon Printing Press

BY BRET HEILIG

GUY WITH FACE

Students tittered briefly last month as *The California Patriot*, making its official publishing debut, delivered a walloping dose of healthy conservative thought to the UC campus. Featuring several correctly spelled words and displaying a keen sense of how to operate Microsoft Paint, the soon-to-be-famous first issue left a lasting impression on the minds of at least eighteen parents who, although they could not be reached for comment, are almost undoubtedly bursting with pride at the accomplishments of their offspring.

Local reaction to the periodical varied widely, with at least one journalism major noting, “Top ten lists? Jokes written in teeny tiny print underneath the credits? Mountains of unsold ad space? These are the kinds of things we expect from Junior High School publications.” Satisfied readers, as well, could be heard expressing their feelings: “I hate fags too! Haw Haw!” exclaimed one unwashed bystander.

When interviewed over the phone about their plans for future issues, *Patriot* editors demurred, saying, “There are only so many knock-knock jokes about the Clinton marriage. What are we supposed to do? Write sophisticated conservative essays?” Further inquiries as to the possibility that *The Patriot* was merely a liberal plot to portray conservatives as intellectually hopeless met with abrupt silence, then the sound of lots of people running out of a room in a hurry.



Abandoned shell of vegetarian restaurant still proudly displays “Best of the East Bay” award.

Chinese Publishing Firm Releases *The Tao of Tao*

“It’s a fuckin’ religion, people. Remember?”

BY DRIBIDY C. BOPTON
USER, CHEATER, SIX-TIME LOSER

In the wake of the success in the West of several popular-culture books based on the ancient Chinese religion called “Taoism,” such as *The Tao of Physics*, *The Tao of Symbols*, and *The Tao of Peace*, and such light-hearted musings as *The Tao of the Pooh* and *The Tao of Dow*, the Chinese division of Harcourt-Brace has just released an emotionally charged book called *The Tao of Tao*. The author wishes to remind people that “Taoism is a religion, goddammit,” and that “Master Lao wouldn’t be pleased with all

this post-modern hippie shit. How would you like it if we started publishing books called, *Reds are From Mars*, *Experts are From Venus* or *The World According to Mao*? That would fix your collective wagon(s).” He added that the teachings of Lao Tzu, the ancient sage of Taoism, are not a “trendy little trifle to glance at over the morning’s wretched smoothie. Especially if it’s got ginseng added to it.”

In related news, the American division is soon to release *The Tao of Ginseng Smoothies*, certified by the Wisconsin Ginseng Board, with a coupon for a free ginseng smoothie.

Mad Scientist Emerges from Laboratory with New Wheel Design

BY LUKE FILOSE

FUCKING LOONY TOON

Doctor Klaus “White Knuckles” Dusseldorf shocked the world Monday when he emerged from his lab deep in the Swiss Alps with a potentially groundbreaking discovery: he claims to have re-invented the wheel.

Looking haggard but confident outside of his laboratory, in front of a large gathering of the press, Dusseldorf proclaimed, “I have done what people have been sadly reluctant to do since the wheel was first invented 5000 years ago in Mesopotamia. I have re-designed it from the ground up, and the result is very exciting.”

According to Dusseldorf, wheel design technology has advanced considerably in the past five millennia, but strong vested interests in the international wheel lobby have stifled innovation. “I’ve received death threats,” he said. “Apparently, someone is making a lot of money on the current wheel and doesn’t appreciate my efforts.” Asked to describe his new wheel design, Dusseldorf was less forthcoming. “It’s not completely unlike a mobius-strip, but then again, if you said ‘Wow! That thing looks like Medusa’s head fucked a Fender Stratocaster,’ I wouldn’t think you were completely nuts either.”

Southside Resident “Probably Assaulted,” Say Police

BY KENNY BYERLY
SAFELITE® AUTO GLASS

A UC Berkeley student was “probably assaulted” last week while walking home to his or her southside residence, Berkeley police told reporters today. Officers said the victim most likely described the suspect in a vague and unhelpful way, and stated that there is virtually no chance that the suspect will be caught, assuming there is a suspect.

According to the police report which has almost cer-

tainly been filed, the victim was walking in a place frighteningly near where you live, at a surprisingly early time of night that you’d think would be safe, when the suspect appeared, probably brandishing a pretty scary weapon of some sort. At this point, the suspect no doubt assaulted the victim and demanded something desirable, presumably money.

“I haven’t really looked at any reports yet,” explained Berkeley police captain Bobby Miller, “But I think that’s a pretty safe bet, don’t you?”

Man Not Comforted by Assurance That “There are Always Other Ayatollahs”

BY LEVITICUS G. WILLIAMS
VENTURE COMMUNIST

Life isn’t as it used to be for 28-year old Adam Scroggy, who used to get his kicks conference calling two numbers and then staying quiet. Here is a transcript from his glory-days, ten years ago:

Ring, ring [phone rings]
Ayatollah Khomeini: Ayatollah speaking.

Salman Rushdie: Hello?

A.K.: Yes, how can I help you?

S.R.: What do you mean? You called me.

A.K.: Do you think that’s funny? Really, I’m a busy man. I’ve got places to go, people to do. What do you want?

S.R.: Oh and I’m not busy, writing pretentious stories about how Britain is unlike India, and how India, conversely, is unlike Britain?

A.K.: Wait a minute: is this Salman Rushdie?

S.R.: Who wants to know? Ohhhhh, THAT Ayatollah. I knew you sounded familiar. Listen, stop calling me. It’s not funny anymore.

A.K.: For the last time, you called me, you freak...

“Holding my breath, stifling an occasional snicker or hiccup, those were the days,” Scroggy remarked. “But now chat rooms are in; Rushdie’s free; and Khomeini’s dead. My friends tell me, ‘Don’t worry, Adam. There are always other Ayatollahs.’ But it’s just not the same.”

Voters Turn Out in Support of Candy, Breasts

BY MATT HOLOHAN

PLUNDERING PUNDIT

With this year’s ASUC elections showing another successful campaign for the Student Action Party, it’s clear that Berkeley voters are still showing strong support for free candy and attractive breasts.

Said one Student Action supporter, “Dude, these guys have little mints with their names on them! How cool is that?” The voter then began cheerfully sucking on a handful of Nick Papas sour candies.

Breasts turned out to be another hot issue,

according to Student Action member Sarah Culuben, whose perky bosoms have earned her a senate seat.

“Not every candidate had the courage to wear a low-cut blouse for their constituencies,” Culuben told reporters. “But I did, and the voters obviously respect that.”

Added Culuben, “Hey, my eyes are up here, guys.”

Student Action members have promised to continue to support their platform in the coming year. Their proposed programs include dropping showers of gum drops from helicopters and implementing “Topless Fridays” in Eshleman Hall.

Top Ten Signs that a Conversation is Turning from Bad to Worse

10. "That reminds me of a story from the New Testament..."
9. "I have this friend. She has cancer."
8. "How many dicks have you sucked?!"
7. "I've been here for twelve of what you would call 'years.'"
6. "It's amazing, the things that get caught in your pubic hair..."
5. "So the Grand Wizard says to me..."
4. "The court's definition of rape is really broad these days."
3. "I get \$35 every time I fill this cup."
2. "Ross Clippinger made a poignant comment today..."
1. "This conversation is about to go from bad to worse."

Top Ten Children's Toys Based on Diseases

10. Cancer Patch Kids
9. G.I. Genital Herpes
8. Tickle Me Mono
7. My Buddy Who Has Sickle-Cell
6. Voltronorrhea
5. Plague Doh
4. Leprosy Logs
3. Erectile Dysfunction Set
2. Hungry Hungry Flesh-Eating Bacteria
1. Poliokémon

Top Ten Things That Are Better When Wrapped In Bacon

10. Christmas presents
9. Fermat's Theorem
8. Malaise
7. Daily Cal
6. Inductive reasoning
5. Feminist theory
4. Kevin
3. This list
2. Matzoh
1. Bacon

Top Ten Things to Use to Poke Your Eye Out

10. Red Rider BB gun
9. Lauren Bausch's breasts
8. Circle jerk gone horribly awry
7. Heimlich maneuver by Mr. T
6. Contact lens
5. Cement on walkway outside Evans
4. Your other eye
3. Mrs. Roper
2. Janet Reno's penis
1. An eye-poker-outer



Later On, Bitches by Matt Holohan

For the past year, I have had the illustrious privilege of manning the helm of the *Heuristic Squelch*, Berkeley's premiere cultural arts publication. And now, as my final act of irreverent defiance, I'd like to provide you with a brief list of reasons why being Editor-in-Chief of the *Squelch* is similar to having your soul slowly devoured by menstruating bengal demons.

1. Infrequent publication caused by layout staffers doing lines and teabagging each other during meetings.
2. Sorority girls (ADPi) being nice to (ADPi) you in the hopes that you'll (ADPi) mention their house (ADPi) in the hallowed pages of the *Squelch* (ADPi).
3. ASUC Politicoes feigning friendship in the hopes that their names will remain absent from the *Squelch*.
4. The length of your penis decreasing by one half inch with every missed deadline.

5. Being constantly asked "What does 'Heuristic Squelch' mean?" making several failed attempts at explanation, breaking down in tears and crying yourself to sleep.

6. After three years of top ten lists, all of your thoughts come in list form.

7. The villainous horde of molochian soul-devouring demons that lives in the *Squelch* office, which are strikingly similar to menstruating bengal demons in many ways.

In conclusion, I'd like to extend a sincere and earnest invitation to all of you to perform oral sex on me. If you are unable to respond favorably to this invitation, you can go and have sex with yourself, because as far as I'm concerned, that's something you can go and do.

#2 Pencil Not Included

As part of its program to review and rate all of UC Berkeley's offered courses so that nobody in the Greek System accidentally gets an education, the ASUC announced last week that it will be providing excerpts from the final exams of various popular courses. Allegedly, this will aid the student body in selecting more accurately those courses for which they already know the material, and will, in the words of ASUC President Patrick Campbell, "Allow me to recruit the entire Freshman class into government internships, thereby perpetuating the legacy of my largely directionless administration."

The *Squelch* has obtained a copy of these excerpts, and provides them here for the purposes of, in the words of one staffer, "becoming popular and getting laid. Please?"

Course: Statistics 124
Professor: Sometimes

1) If the Jets are 5 point underdogs on the road against Denver, what is the probability that they'll cover the spread.

Course: Middle Eastern Studies 110 (also listed under Geology 5)
Professor: A. Rab

What is the most effective type of stone with which to maim or seriously injure an adulterous woman? Remember to consider the effects of the shape, size, and density of the stone, and the possible damping effects due to her clothing. Consider also the effects of evolution on the stone. You may ignore its effects on society.

Course: Zoology 5 (also listed under Business Management 30)
Professor: O. MacDonald

1) Assume a (de-beaked, de-feathered, adult) chicken to measure 5 in. X 5 in. X 5 in. How many chickens can fit in a wire cage of dimensions 3 ft. X 3 ft. X 3 ft. without a loss in meat quality? You may assume they never spread their wings, nor move, nor attempt to peck out each others' eyes with their beak-stumps.
2) You *must* give me the recipe for your roast chicken. It's simply divine. How do you avoid it getting dry and stringy?

Course: Demography 175
Professor: R. Foxx

Where all the White women at?

Course: Math 140
Professor: H. H. Wu

Derive an expression for how much I hate you.



Course: Computer Science 13
Professor: A Pentium III with a Really Large Monitor

Within the two hours allotted, establish a congenial rapport with the person sitting next to you, without discussing programming, the Asian American Association, Lamda Phi Epsilon, your parents, or Acura Integras.

Course: Anything in Environmental Design
Professor: It Doesn't Matter. All any of them ever say is, "You have to figure that out on your own."

Draw planet Earth on an atomic level using only your thumb and a cheese crouton. Redesign the Death Star with an emphasis on preventing all those nasty things that happened to it, and incorporating modern knowledge about recycling. Assuming a budget of \$18.46, convert Evans Hall to the *second* ugliest building in the East Bay. Finally, take all your money to the nearest art supply store, and slip it into the mail slot. Then come back and we'll give you the real final exam.

Course: Psychology 140
Developmental Psychology



Professor: B. Spock
Is this or is this not the cutest thing you have ever seen?

Course: Physics 105
Professor: B. Nye

Explain why, even in a frictionless environment free of air resistance, you'll

The *Squelch* would like to congratulate **Joseph Stalin** on appearing in *four consecutive issues!* See if you can spot everyone's favorite mass-murderer in each recent issue. Will you be ready when the *Heuristic Squelch* prize patrol van comes to *your* house?



never ever ever be able to find a respectable, well-paying job in America's commercial-based economy. Neglect fringe effects and effects due to the curvature of the earth.

Course: Cognitive Science 1
Professor: A. Turing

Just what in the hell is going on here?

Course: MCB 110
Professor: Staff

When prompted, twirl your pen around your thumb 500 times and then shove it into the ear of the student to your right.

Course: Nutritional Science 10
Professor: J. Craig

Discuss the "five-second rule" for food that has fallen onto the floor, utilizing the phrase, "God made dirt, and dirt don't hurt."

Course: Political Science 104
Professor: Staff

Copy the following sentence into the blank space provided:
The only way democracy can work is with a two-party system.



Course: Geography 120
Professor: Staff

(field assignment) Beginning at the base camp, proceed ten paces north, twelve paces east, climb over the large rock, dig beneath the crossed palm trees and thar be yer treasure, matey. Arrrrrrrr.

Course: Mass Communications 190
Professor: J. Johnson

What did you have for breakfast this morning? Explain. (Alternatively, you may list common breakfast foods.)

The Heuristic Squelch

Coming aboriginal since 1991.

(We have our own damn continent)

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Hair curlers at 2 am, drink tea, eat ham, do the staff box at 5 am, doubt your own reality, avoid the word *koality*, if you're gonna eat a bagel you might as well get lox, it was a bad idea to let Bob Dylan do the staff box. Could you remove "Detachable Penis" from the playlist please? And the 47-second incomplete version of "In a Big Country"? "Simon" is actually a pretty easy game if you completely ignore the rules and just like the noises it makes. Life is much the same way.



Why does Nobody Ever Want to Watch the Video of Me Beating Rush'n Attack?

by Allen Haim

Growing up in Sweden, I realised a great many things about a great many people, including myself. I learned that no matter how tough you think you are, people can always hurt your feelings. For example, although I carry Mark Wilson's Amateur Magic Kit with me everywhere, including the small fuzzy balls, the trick rope, and the marked cards, no one ever wants to see me tie a rope in a knot and then slide the knot off and throw it in the air and catch it in my mouth. That hurts. Especially since it takes me a good fifteen minutes to "set up," magically speaking, every morning, just in case I *do* run across someone who wants to see a trick. But what hurts most of all is the fact that nobody, but nobody, ever wants to see the video I made of me beating the classic Nintendo game from Konami, Rush'n Attack.

In grade school people used to make fun of me for the special container I would port my daily beverage in. You try keeping breast milk fresh until the afternoon! High school and college weren't much better. And now that I'm a successful assistant executive layout supervisor for ads in the yellow pages, I can't get a single person to watch my video. I know that people at work notice and appreciate my work, but I have always hoped that someone at the office other than Mrs. Applesby would notice my *artistic* side, which comes out in the fonts I use (one time I even used the font "Hobo!") Or how about the (admittedly automated) drop shadows I add?

It is precisely this artistic side which comes out in the video of me playing this, the hardest of NES games, and winning. You know, I'll bet some people will play Rush'n Attack *hundreds* of times without noticing the clever pun in the name. Also, some friends have commented negatively on the repeating background. I have set them straight, however, pointing out that the repeating Siberian mountain-scape, for example, is a *metaphor* for like, monotony. Sometimes you have to spell things out for people, you know?

At parties, I try to segue into Rush'n Attack-related conversations, with varying degrees of success. The most common segue keywords are "Russians," "video games," "Konami," "war," or any references at all to the Japanese. My transitions are seamless, and I always end with "Can you believe they sent him inside the enemy's compound with nothing but a knife? A

knife! That's democracy for you!" But people just aren't appreciative of high-brow wit. And without fail, when I mention that I actually have the video *on my person* (!) no one wants to watch it. In any case, let me describe it for you.

It starts off with real Cold War footage of FDR, Stalin, and Mao. Then I inserted a clip from *Citizen Kane*, you know, the stormy shot of Hearst Castle, but just for effect. Then while the armed commando is jumping out of the helicopter, one hears a voiceover of me describing my mission and what I'm about to do. Most of the rest is straightforward. However, during one tense scene where it seems that my invincible star would run out before I reached the boss where the three guys on flying motorcycles throw grenades at our hapless commando, I dubbed in "Staying Alive" by the Bee Gees. I couldn't help myself; I'm a born entertainer really. (I love to make people laugh too, for example, by exclaiming, "well, you sure *smell* like one," winking, when they least expect it. But that's another story.)

One time I was watching the video late at night and my doorbell rang. It was a pizza delivery boy with the wrong address. Naturally, I invited him in. "I'll even pay for the pizza," I offered. "JUST WATCH THE VIDEO!!!" He didn't though. Am I surprised? Not really. He just didn't have time, I suppose. While he stood there, I continually glanced nervously at the screen, because I was nearing the secret weapon, and though I have seen it a thousand times, and I know that I *do* manage to bring Peace at Last to the world, I always get anxious when it seems as though I won't be able to detonate the secret weapon. (Between you and me, while Rush'n Attack *is* the hardest game ever created, the so-called "secret-weapon" at the end is frightfully easy to destroy.)

Other than the pizza-delivery debacle, my life really isn't the wild rollercoaster it may seem. Sometimes, I wish I *could* just live in obscurity, like the blond-haired, blue-eyed masses. Maybe take an occasional trip to Venice, you know, that sort of thing. Instead, I must take my lot, and struggle as the artiste that I am. The agonising lows of being such are indeed an integral part of my lonely existence. But I do so wish that someone other than the random doorbell ringer in my life would take an interest in my video.

After all, it is a really hard game, you know?



Death of the Superman by F. Nietzsche

WHY WON'T YOU REALIZE THAT GOOD AND EVIL ARE NAUGHT BUT **ARBITRARY MORAL DISTINCTIONS?**



MY **CLARITY OF VISION** IS NO MATCH FOR HIS **OBSTINATE CLOSED-MINDEDNESS!**



FEEL THE WRATH OF **MORAL RIGHTEOUSNESS**, SON OF **JOR-EL!**



Great Moments in Napster History

Mid-19th century: Cherokee Indians exchange war songs through intricate system of smoke signals. Shut down when Sitting Bull sues, demanding \$100 and a buffalo pelvis for each of his songs traded in that manner.

1874: Karl Marx's *General Theory on Markets* predicts rise of mp3 free exchange, outside boundaries of bourgeoisie infrastructure. Book is banned in Germany, England, and Motown.

September 24, 1999: A simple download of the *Doogie Howser, M.D.* theme song takes 37 hours for economically disadvantaged student connecting to Napster using wireless telegraph. Samuel Morse spins in his grave. (but only because his great-granddaughter marries an Irishman)

January 13, 2000: First Napster user has sufficient moxie to falsely claim his 14.4 modem's connection speed as a "T3 or faster."

July 13, 2000: Napster's stock quadruples in first day after IPO, as investors gush over profit potential of free software, available from website completely devoid of advertising. Pending litigation from every single band and record company in America leaves investors salivating.

