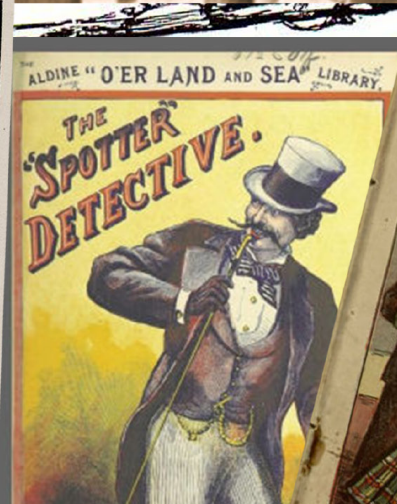
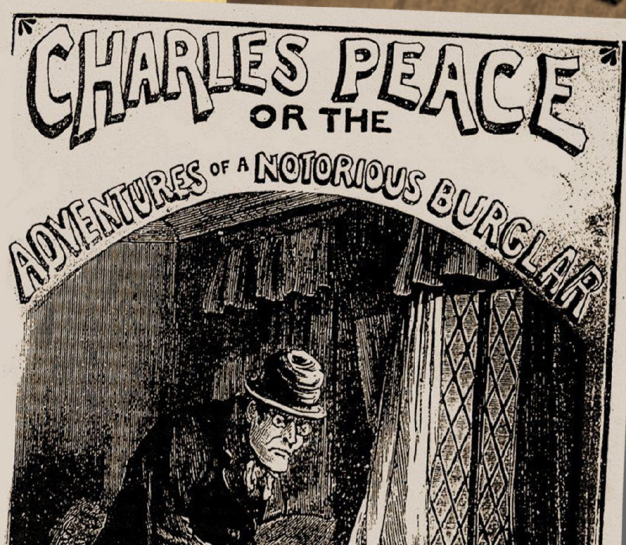
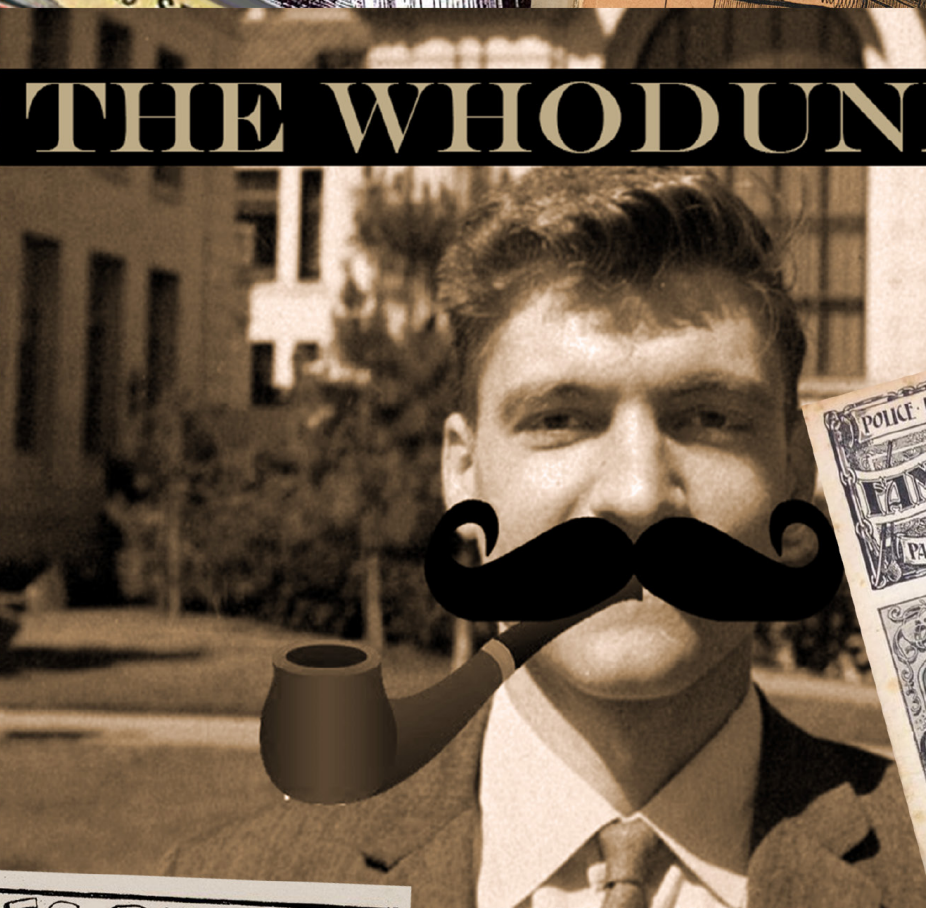


The Heuristic

SQUELCH

SEPTEMBER 2020 : VOLUME 30 ISSUE 1 : WWW.SQUELCHED.COM

THE WHODUNNIT?





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The Heuristic SQUELCH

Cracking cold cases since 1991

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Dear Reader,

Well that was weird. Some grinning dork on Sproul just harassed you into taking a magazine that you don't want to read. Or even more strange, you picked up the magazine yourself. Maybe you didn't mean to to take it, but one of our members was standing so close to Sather Gate that you had to squeeze by them while trying to avoid spilling your Yerba Mate Enlighten Mint, and then it was just kind of pressed into your hand while you tried to say no before it became awkward and then you saw how desperate the person handing out the magazine was and thought what the hell I may as well take the goddam magazine because there are solar-powered, compaction-capable recycle bins within view let me just go about my day in peace. Now it's yours. Either way you probably hate the person that made you take this garbage. That's fair.

This garbage is funny though. Or at least, we thought the content inside was funny when we wrote it, but who are we to say? Now you've got to decide what to do with it. If you throw it away you'll feel guilty about wasting paper. If you try to read it, you'll probably find yourself lost, confused, or even disturbed. You may even find humor. Probably not, but maybe. I have to try to make you read it because that's how this works. Come to think of it I don't really know anything about you. You might be a closeted glue-sniffer or a bright visionary. Or maybe even a wrinkled old fish (herring, turbot, cod, it doesn't matter). Why should I be so invested in what you think? You could be a horrible person like a cannibal or an Economics major.

But for those of you who took this intentionally funny campus publication because you thought you would enjoy reading it, you have your work cut out for you. You'll be confronted by bizarre news articles that are probably maybe real, outlandish mysteries that will leave you furious, and advertisements that would not even be accepted by those websites you're always visiting. Even if you are a cannibal or an Econ major I hope that you can find things to laugh at within the pages of this magazine. The staff has toiled long and hard to erect this monument to humor and good taste. So with this caveat in mind, pour yourself a tall glass of white grape juice, find a dark corner, and begin your journey. Or if these words left you uninspired, just throw the damn thing away.

Please recycle. Also, please don't eat me,

Matthew and David

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Boomers Claim Millennials Killing The Crime Industry

By Ankita Sethi, Criminal Rights Activist

After getting away with murdering the napkin and vacation industries, millennials have now turned their eyes on crime. Opinion-column writer from New York Post, Steve Cuozzo, has weighed in multiple times (perhaps to an excessive degree) on the Millennial Industry-Death Trend, and did so again with his latest article “Old men have the right to commit felonies.” In his article, he noted how millennials were failing to keep up with the crime rates of the previous generations

causing stocks for for-profit prisons to plummet.

“Those darn kids are making the rest of us look bad. They couldn’t stop with their mental health advocacy groups, climate change movements, and avocado toast diets. Now, it’s crimes. What will they do next? Claim the Earth is round?”

At the end of his article, he also encouraged his other Boomer contemporaries to “Get out there and start committing more crimes to make up for

the lazy Millennials’ failures!” Since the time of his publication, crimes have stayed relatively steady as unfortunately his journal was no longer doing print media which is still the only way to get in contact with a Boomer.

You might also be interested in: “Millennial Perspectives: Zoomers are Predicted to Destroy the Beloved Avocado Industry.”

Man Finally Decides To Move Onto Second Base With Girlfriend

By Landon Iannamico, Kink Shamer

After meeting Macenzy at a bdsm/furry kink party in San Francisco, local 23-year-old man Bertie Bunghole decides to take the next step in their relationship, and try holding hands. “We’ve had sex a few dozen times, and experimented with lots of stuff,” Bunghole says. “I first met her at a play party at Dr. Leather’s sex dungeon when I saw her doing knifeplay in any alleyway with some other guy. I asked if I could join.” He laughed. “From there we just hit it off.”

Bunghole went on to say that since meeting, they’ve had multiple threesomes, masturbated each other

using earthworms, and Makenzie has pegged him while he’s worn a gimpsuit. “That’s probably my favorite thing to do with her,” he says, referring to the earthworms. “We’ve done that, what, at least 6, 7 times?” But as much fun as all this casual dating has been, Bunghole says he feels like he and MicKenzi should be getting more serious now, and it’s about time to kick it up a notch. “I just feel like it’s time to do something more intimate. We’ve just spent so long at first base, and it’s like, when’s the real action?”

Bunghole went on Reddit to ask for advice on the matter. He told Squelch

reporters that the most upvoted comment said to wait until they were about to climax and then grab Michael’s hand really quickly while she’s distracted orgasming, and then let go when she’s done, so she barely even notices. “That seemed like the least weird way to do it,” Bunghole told us. “Some other comments said to do it while you’re walking down the sidewalk or at a coffee shop. I was like, what? In public? I’m a pretty open-minded guy, but that’s just too far.”



23andMe Reveals Woman is Half Vegan

By Hans Gundlach, Half Caucasian and Half Cauliflower

Yesterday, Karen Jacob’s 23andMe results revealed that she was 50.73% vegan as well as being 25% Scottish and 99 ± 3% white. Ms. Jacobs stated yesterday that: “I always knew I was special. I always felt that meat, milk, and eggs were not really my thing, at least in the mornings or most Sunday afternoons.” Jacobs also stated that she would consider going to dispensaries more and driving a Toyota Prius in order to better connect with her heritage. Jacobs stated “I think veganism comes from my mom Karen IV – she’s a real cow.” Ms. Jacobs’s friends commented that they were not surprised by the results.

Jacobs stated “I’ve tried to mention this every time I meet someone. I feel like people should recognize the kind of historical-oppression we have been under from the cis-diet world.” 23andMe stated that they were proud to see how their tests allow people to connect more with their ancestors.

Yet, the ancestral and genetic basis of veganism are recent discoveries. Scientists say that this is just a first in line of new discoveries that have rocked the scientific world. Dr. Heiftz, a researcher at the NIH, stated that “we had always known the genetic link between being pretentious

and not being a butter person but this is really a breakthrough. Almost all vegans are descended from one man in the ice age who ate organic grasses instead of meat from mammoths killed unethically using large boulders. This is where we think the paleo diet started diverging from veganism. However, we have found similar genes for pretentiousness and resistance to spice in both groups.” Scientists state that soon 23andMe will be able to test for a wider range of ethnic backgrounds including being “basic” or “one of those guys who wears baseball caps the wrong way.”

IN OTHER NEWS:

Hula Hoop Sets Record For Circling Human Most Times In One Hour *Page F10*

Kansas Woman Gets Dick Stuck In Drain *Page B8*

Man Invents New Drink Called The “Rip Van Winkle” (50% NyQuil, 50% Absinthe) *Page T88*

Nickelodeon Reboots “Ned’s Declassified Custody Battle Survival Guide” *Page Q24*

Philadelphia Destroyed Following Kansas City’s Super Bowl Victory *Page EE*

Grandfather Clock Becoms TikTok Star *Page 69*

Depression Out, Demonic Possession In

By Drew Bernhard and David Larson, Temecula's Top Exorcists

Sorry Billie Eyelid, depression isn't trendy anymore. It's no longer cool to fetishize Kurt Cobain and Van Gogh. College men and middle school girls need a new way to show how unique and sensitive they are. Enter: demonic possession.

Demonic possession is the latest hot teen trend, and teens everywhere are jumping to appropriate this diagnosable disease for personal gain. By the dozens, college students are forming summoning circles in the basements of math department buildings and Scandinavian literature reading rooms. Under the flicker

of their iPhone X flashlights, they deftly prick their fingers to give blood offerings to the Prince of Darkness himself.

"I did a quick WebMD search, and their experts say I'm totally possessed," exclaimed Brady Toke, a local self-proclaimed professional skater. "Like, I haven't gone to an exorcist, or anything, but I feel Mephistopheles inside of me. Reversed Gregorian chanting just speaks to me, you know?" He proceeded to chant, "Dies iræ, dies illa (Day of wrath and doom impending,)" while skating away towards his Satanic bros.



Veteran Satanist Matthias Damon does not approve of the new trend. He said with disdain, "These kids think demonic possession is just some fad. Give 'em six months, and who knows what they'll be into. Postmodernism? Maoism? Mormonism? Bunch of damn posers." He sighed and gave a quick Wordless Rite of Dedication to the Prince of Worms. "You're so into demonic possession? List the entire catalog of demons in the Lesser Key of Solomon's Ars Goetia."

Frustrated With Online Dating? Consider Searching For Extraterrestrial Life

By Zqzrop Vnpr, Resident Alien From Pqqrq-89

Online dating has revolutionised the way we interact. Yet for unattractive people online dating can be frustrating. Josh Sorginsenn, a software engineer, stated that: "I couldn't find a single match on Bumble, Grindr, or Tinder after expanding the radius to 3000km. So I decided to take the next step and buy a 3 ton radio transmitter and convert my house into a large scale radio receiver. I broadcast 24/7 my Tinder profile into the cosmos. Right now I'm searching for any hot singles in my 1 lightyear galactic neighborhood." Sorginsenn stated that "I think it's just a matter of time before at

least one solar system in the Virgo Cluster develops a planet capable of supporting a woman interested in the Joe Rogan Experience."

Yet the popularity of searching the cosmos for hot singles is not new. Scientists have long searched for extraterrestrial life in the cosmos. Fermi posed his famous paradox "If I am such a nice guy, why am I not visited by hot chicks?" The Voyager Probe was equipped with a golden record with Carl Sagan's sexiest mixtape. In modern times, thrice-divorced Elon Musk has long tried to penetrate the cosmos with his expensive and large rocketry

equipment. Elon reported: "I have so far received no response even after I put one of my expensive roadsters into space. There has to be someone out there impressed by my money." Yet these attempts have so far not been successful. Sorginsenn stated that if he did not find anyone in the deep cosmos he would consider getting a gym membership.

Sorginsenn would like to state that any women in a light year radius is welcome to contact him at +1*10^6 265 346 567 or go to 32 54 degrees north, 5th solar system, 6th galactic lobe.



Student Solves World Peace After Taking Intro To Comparative Politics

By Joseph Cohn, Who Failed Intro To Comparative Politics

Last year, Dewey Gaff was a plucky freshman in Professor Fish's political science class. Then, he had a revelation.

Dewey took to his phone and tweeted thirteen words that changed the world forever: "Yo I think I figured out world peace. Just be like Iceland lmao." He proceeded to scroll through Instagram memes until one of the GSIs caught Dewey on his phone and kicked him out of class. However, Dewey's words had entered cyberspace. Within minutes, it became the most retweeted tweet of all time. Within hours, city squares overflowed with demonstrations.

It was world peace overnight.

Political scientists call it "the Gaff Effect". Every country replaced its government with an Icelandic parliament. Yemen's bloody civil war ceased at once, and rival soldiers began to embrace and make out in the streets of Sana'a. North and South Korean leaders met at the 38th parallel and declared an instant end to all hostilities. There was a minor issue in Turkmenistan, where they accidentally adopted Ireland's parliamentary system. However, this was quickly rectified after they noticed a sudden rise in the rates of national alcoholism.

Speaking on the Gaff Effect, Robert Reich said, "I don't know why no one

thought of this sooner. It's genius! A single system of government that works everywhere. Who would have thought the solution to world peace would be so simple?"

This week in Sweden, leaders of the world gathered in Oslo to honor Dewey Gaff with the Nobel Peace Prize, soon to be renamed the Dewey Gaff Peace Prize. As Dewey Gaff accepted the prize, he said, "Yeah I just think me figuring out world peace was all about that 24/7 grind, you know. I'm always building, gonna get into Haas and make eight digits bro. Peace."

THE HEURISTIC SQUELCH PRESENTS: YOUR OBSCURE SORROW ACCORDING TO YOUR ZODIAC SIGN

ARIES: Crematoni (Italian)
The feeling of being half burnt in a crematorium

TAURUS: Tao xing (Mandarin)
The anguish of seeing your ex-boyfriend through a Taco Bell window at 3 am

GEMINI: Wistlieffenweir (German)
The existential angst of being a half-bird

CANCER: Osteoporosis (Korean)
The sorrow of knowing the environment is already past the point of rescue, and the global political-economic order will never act to substantially reverse the effects of climate change, and your children will live in a world in a constant state of apocalypse

LEO: Le Melancholie (Le French)
The sadness of knowing there are only seven dimensions and the rest of your penis is in the eighth

VIRGO: Urethra profundus (Latin)
The joy of finding out your pee doesn't taste as bad as you thought

LIBRA: Lieberschaften (Medieval German)
The wistful pining for a tender, elderly Chinese man

SCORPIO: El Quiwi Triste (Spanish)
The sadness of not being able to have a consensual relationship with a Kiwi Bot

SAGITTARIUS: El Nino (Elvish)
The sorrow of shooting for the moon, missing, and hitting John F. Kennedy in a Guatemalan marketplace in 1982

CAPRICORN: ♠♣♠ ♠♣♠ (???)
The sadness of knowing you were not there beside John F. Kennedy on his deathbed in Puerto Rico in 1993

AQUARIUS: Babldoogen (Swedish)
Looking at your collection of rubber bands and realizing they have all dried up

PISCES: Chametzki (Yiddish)
The awkward silence of sitting in a Mexican restaurant, and she's sitting across from you, and you're listening to a Mariachi band, and she's fiddling with her napkin, and you just made eye contact with the Mariachi singer, and she won't make eye contact with you, and the Mariachi singer nodded to you sadly



JOAQUIN GUZMAN (EL CHAPO)

Joaquin.Guzman@fedprisons.org

Statement

- I am proud of my self made background. My work includes a passion for international business and bringing people from different cultures together. I have a strong reputation for doing anything it takes to get the job done (and I mean anything). I am able to get the most out of my employees even if it means a little bit of workplace drama. I am available on contact for Skype and distance employment. Sadly, I am not available for on site work at the moment.

Education

- Sinalowa Elementary School, 3rd Grade

Projects/Work

- **International Business Coordination**
 - Facilitated cross national business operation delivering valuable enhanced pharmaceutical using new development in transportation technology. Oversaw hiring and dismissal of employees. My business practices lead to 99.9 percent successful shipment payments and less than .1 percent of employees transferred to competing firms.
- **Large Scale Underground Construction**
 - Directed and Lead construction of large scale construction projects related to mexican prison system development. I lead construction of large tunnels complete with steel tracts capable of fast subterranean transport.
- **Agricultural Development**
 - I oversaw development of fields in Mexico for a specific crop. I lead developments in increasing worker yield using a strong work incentives program. I worked closely with the Mexican Government to better facilitate international transport of crop yield.
- **Vertical Business Aggregation**
 - Lead development of Vertical Aggregation for drug development in Mexico. I was successful in acquiring competing successful drug manufactures using novel acquisition techniques.

Skills

- **Languages**
 - Spanish (Native Proficiency)

Other Skills

- Microsft work and Microft Excel

Help Your Community: Do It For Democrats

This is an official announcement from the Democratic Party of the United States of America.

Dear Reader,

Donald Trump and his Republican enablers are afraid of one thing in the coming 2020 election—more Democrats. Tucker Carlson says, “Sure, their ideas are OK, but there’s just not enough of them to win an election.”

Why is it that gun violence goes unchecked in our nation? Because fearful Republicans are willing to treat our most fertile populations as disposable. They don’t want us to make more Democrats. That’s why we must do everything in our power to fight back. And we need caring people like you to join us, to **Do It For Democrats**.

The frightening reality is that all it takes to win an election is more voters, and we simply don’t have enough. **We probably won’t have a victory in 2020, but we can guarantee one in 2040 if we act now.** That’s why we are kindly asking for you and your Democrat partner to procreate between now and November 8, 2022. Our Do It For Democrats campaign follows a three-step Action Plan to:

1. Fund your maternal care. Stop by any Planned Parenthood and tell them “I’m Doing It For Democrats!” to receive two bottles of lube and a \$30 Olive Garden gift card.
2. Educate your child. Once you’re officially Doing It For Democrats, we’ll send you annual DemEd packages for you and your family to stay woke. Some items include: a DVD copy of *Stand Up Fight Back: Teaching Your Baby to March For Their Life*, and our independently-produced CD mixtape with hit singles like “Oinking At Cops.”
3. Help you relocate (optional). If you and your carpetbagger family want to make a real difference, consider an all-expenses-paid move to a Red State of your choice. Each family that relocates will receive a stipend of \$2500/year (\$3000/year in AL, AR, or MS). A crew of vegan Meathead Movers will tow your belongings cross-country with a 2012 Toyota Prius at no cost.

You have what it takes to make a lasting difference in your country. Even if it only lasts five minutes, the pleasure of Doing It For Democrats lasts a lifetime.

In Solidarity,
Dianne “Big D” Feinstein



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THE SQUELCH INVESTIGATES: THE KASA CONNECTION

Squelch reporter Dustin Johnson (undercover name Bong Hae-Joon) spent one UCEAP-sponsored semester undercover studying abroad with the Korean American Student Association (KASA). Reports of KASA's robust ASUC endowment (they get a lot of money) had piqued Johnson's interest. For months, he sent communication. On December 6, 2019, the Squelch lost contact with Dustin. Attempts to contact him through email, pager, telegraph, fax, bat signal, carrier pigeon, telepathy, tracking chip, and phone all failed. Before he vanished, he sent us one last harrowing Instagram DM, which we have copy-and-pasted here for you to read:

PLEASE HELP FIND!
MISSING PERSON
DUSTIN JOHNSON



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IF YOU HAVE ANY INFORMATION
CALL "CHEESE AND CRACKERS,
LOOK AT THIS FELLA!"

"hey guys this is bong, i mean dustin. lol i've been undercover too long. anywayz, i think they're onto me. i started to ask questions about the club's finances, but before they answered they made me distinguish between north and south korea on a map. i kinda pointed to the middle and they all nodded. only problem, i pointed at japan. but my answer sated them, if only temporarily. that's when they told me. the asuc doesn't give them money for "club bonding" or "korean cultural eventz," the money is to continue the destabilization of the koreas. that's right, this shit goes way back. it goes back to the korean war or, as they call it, "the korean war." the asuc feeds off conflict. they propped up the kim dynasty; il sung, jong il, jong un, kardashian. if you rearrange the letters in asuc, take some out, and then add others, you get fdr. listen to me, they're everywhere.

i think they're catching on. they noticed that i looked white because of my blonde locks and baby-blue eyes. i said they were contacts, but then i said "oopsie daisies," and asked for a glass of milk to wash down some spicy wheat bread, which was even whiter. i'm breaking. i miss playing lacrosse with chad, tad, and mason. i miss cracking open a nasty natty miller lite. i miss listening to the chainsmokers, drinking from a jar, and gentrifying neighborhoods. if i don't make it out... oh, golly, they're here. they're -"

The transmission ends there. Who clicked the send button? Him, before he was caught? Or his captors, the KASA elite? Are they taunting us? Why, KASA, why? We attempted to track down Dustin from his trail of sourdough bread, but all that was left was a single oat milk latte. If you have any news of his whereabouts or are simply a Korean individual who would like to defect, please leave a single egg in the Squelch mailbox.

Manchild Detective: Chuck Fuckner, P.I.

The rain pitter-pattered like a jazz-cat's cymbals. The neon glow of his CAINE Linux machine was the only light in the dark room. Chuck Fuckner, P.I., flipped through photos of evidence, relics of old cases gone cold. He let a feather dance across his clammy hand. He looked at a picture of a torn-up body pillow, surrounded by police tape. He stroked the photo. "I'll find out who did this to you, Rainbow Dash."

There was a scuffle outside, and the door opened. His step-father, Carl, walked in with a plate of Hot Pockets™. "They've gone cold," said Carl. "Not that you'd care."

Chuck Fuckner took a long hit from his vape pen. "Why don't you go fuck my mom, Carl."

Carl frowned. "I've been wanting to talk to you about the rent. You've been staying here a good couple years now. You said the detective gig would start paying off. Me and your mom were thinking—"

"I was here before you, Carl. And I'll be here after, once my mom gets back with my dad."

"Clean your room at least, it's a pigsty."

"I told you, it's called the Batcave."

Carl stomped out of the room and slammed the door. Chuck Fuckner shuffled to the Pockets™ and began to eat them by the handful. He looked out his window at a green light, and the Pocket™ fell from his hand. He reached to his utility belt and unsheathed his plastic katana™. He held the blade before his eyes.

"As long as I live and breathe, and My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic™ is still on Crunchyroll™, I will never stop until I find the one who killed my beloved Rainbow Dash." He squeezed a Pocket™ in his hand and smeared it across his forehead.

A wind blew down the stairs, and a feather stirred and fell from the marinara sauce on his forehead. He caught the feather and held it to his face. He heard it whisper, Avenge me, Chuck Fuckner. Avenge me and kill he whomst slew me.

He looked up and saw an apparition of his Rainbow Dash body pillow, fluff leaking from its cold mouth. His sweatpants tightened, and his clammy hands grew clammier. "But Rainbow Dash, how shall I know whomst slew you?"

Use your detective skills, Chuck Fuckner, P.I, and detective this case. Because that's what detectives do.

Chuck Fuckner walked upstairs and confronted Carl in the kitchen. "Carl, did you kill Rainbow Dash?"

"Yes," said Carl. He walked out of the kitchen.

Chuck Fuckner raised his katana and lunged at Carl's back. The katana hit a shelf and split in two. "No! Daiso™!"

"Bring me a beer. I'm going upstairs to piss on your mom™."

"Do you mean piss off my mom™?"

"No. I do not."

Chuck Fuckner sobbed his way downstairs and plopped his thicc ass in his gamer throne. He logged onto Amazon, navigated to the Order Again page, and clicked on the "GB Arts Rainbow Dash Dakimakura Cover 16+ Double-Sided Pre-soaked Fleshlight-Incorporating™."

As he clicked check out, a warning popped up, "The card belonging to Carl H. Stetson has expired. Please update your payment information." Chuck Fuckner banged his hands on his desk in despair. A low laughter echoed throughout the basement.

"Fool. Did you think I would not notice?"

"Nooooooooooo!!!" he screeched through stinging tears.

To be continued...



The Tragedy of Dirk, a London Actor

A William Shakespeare Murder Mystery by me, William Shakespeare

Enter SHAKESPEARE [eating a ham sandwich].

SHAKESPEARE To eat or not to eat: that is the question.
Whether 'tis—

A VOICE *(offstage)* Hark, alas, I have been murdered!

SHAKESPEARE Alas, what's this?

Enter BEN JONSON, NOB [a rustic lout], and

CONSTABLE EGGERD YORKIE *carrying a body.*

JONSON Bill, is that you?

SHAKESPEARE What, ho, what foul wind brings you hither,
Ben?

JONSON For chrissake man, it's the seventeenth century.
No one talks like that anymore. What next,
are you gonna bite your thumb at me?

NOB *[aside]* What a douchebag.

YORKIE It's Tuesday, shouldn't you three be at work?
I swear you're at the scene of every crime.

SHAKESPEARE We're poets, all we do is waste our time.

JONSON But Constable, what happened to this sod?

YORKIE I think somebody killed this man—

NOB — no shit.

YORKIE But even worse, the killer took his skull!

SHAKESPEARE I'd say his head is flaccid as a shrimp,
A eunuch's manhood could not be so dull.

JONSON Bill, show some fucking respect.

YORKIE Yet who on earth would steal another's skull?

SHAKESPEARE I have a bone that could quite stuff his head.

JONSON What the fuck is wrong with you?

YORKIE I'm warning you Bill, one more phallic joke
and it's prison. I have to take this body to the
morgue before it starts another plague.

Stay out of trouble, you three. *Exit.*

JONSON So, Billy, who do you think could have done
this deed?

SHAKESPEARE Hmm, soft, I must now ponder what has been.

NOB I bet it was an Italian.

JONSON An Italian, Nob? How come?

NOB Because Italians, as you know—

SHAKESPEARE — aha!

JONSON You've solved it already, Bill?

SHAKESPEARE The man, like a plucked bird, was so deboned,
His two heads both went soft as yeasty dough.
Alas, his tree hath snapped, his sword is broke,
And no more shall he lisp his lusty moans.

NOB The fuck is he talking about?

JONSON Best poet in London, my ass.

DIRK *(offstage)* Help! O help!

JONSON Holy shit!

SHAKESPEARE By Shakespeare, what devilry is this?

Enter DIRK, pursued by a BEAR.

JONSON We have to save him!

SHAKESPEARE Nay, see his hands, they're stained with gore
The draw the beast. He is the killer for sure.

[The BEAR tackles DIRK.]

SHAKESPEARE Yet worry not, there are worse fates to fear,
Than to be topped and mounted by a bear.

NOB *[aside]* Wow.

JONSON Fuck! Shit! Alarums! Help, fuck, help!

[Exeunt JONSON and NOB.]

[From inside, a clamor of alarums.]

Exeunt BEAR.

DIRK Alas, I am slain!

SHAKESPEARE Stay, knave, and do not die,
But tell me why you stole that poor man's skull.

DIRK I am the killer, that is lately true,
But first I was an actor in my day.
I did the crime for which I now pay due
So I could use his skull upon the stage.

SHAKESPEARE How genius!

DIRK But now I die—

SHAKESPEARE — do give me that man's skull.
And I shall understudy your last role.

DIRK How can I trust you? Promise to be true.

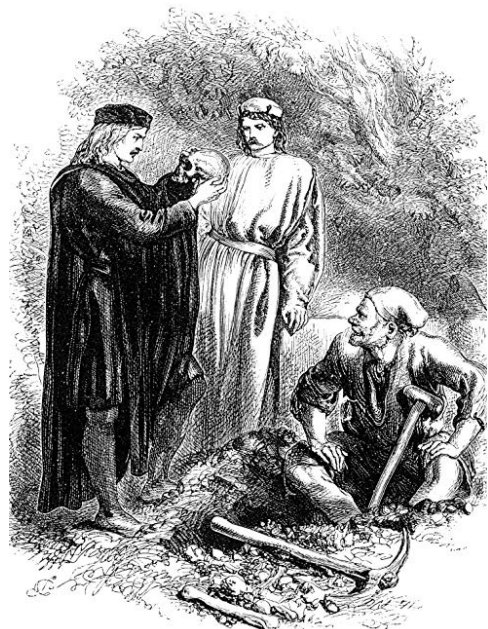
SHAKESPEARE I promise thee, I am skilled in this trade.
My bone I wield quite like a rapier's blade,
And if you dared to look it in the eye,
I'd prick thee and leave quite a wet surprise.

DIRK The fuck is wrong with you? Fucking pervert.
[He dies.]

SHAKESPEARE *[Lifting the skull.]*

Alas, what crimes men do to serve their art,
Yet only on the stage they do no harm.
So learn this from the tragedy you saw:
To never... this... this gives me an idea.

Exeunt.



JOIN THE SQUELCH

WE'RE LOOKING FOR

WRITERS

ILLUSTRATORS

ENRICHED URANIUM

DESIGNERS

NUCLEAR ENGINEERS

BUSINESS MANAGERS

SADDAM HUSSEIN



WEEKLY MEETINGS ARE ON ZOOM

SUNDAYS 3-5 PM AND TUESDAYS 8-10 PM

EMAIL US AT HEURISTICSQUELCH@GMAIL.COM

Top Ten Signs You're A Detective

10. You always have a magnifying glass about your person
9. You wear deerstalkers, a trench coat, and a fedora
8. Your life is in black and white
7. A saxophone plays when you look out windows
6. Your ex-old lady walks in on a windy Wednesday evening with the inside scoop on a gangland crime ring, and you're her only hope
5. You're addicted to full bodied 1948 full malt Old Crow scotch
4. A rain cloud follows you all day
3. It's sunny outside. Why the fuck is a rain cloud following you all day
2. Your nemesis has a cooler name
1. Plaid

Top Ten Crimes That Should Make A Comeback

10. Horsethievry
9. Wounding with grievous intent
8. Corrupting the youth of Athens
7. Defenestration
6. Heresy
5. Hunting on royal lands
4. Yankee filibustering
3. Cattle rustling
2. Claim jumping
1. False prophesying

TOP TENS

Top Ten Reasons You Suck

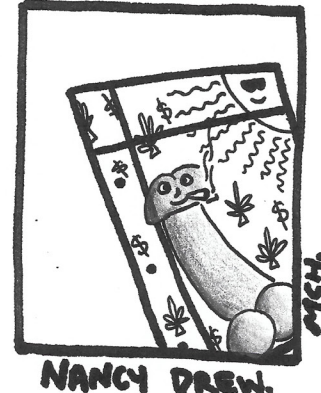
10. Can't commit to anything
9. You talk too much, and you don't talk enough
8. You broke your father's pocket watch, and you can still hear it ticking
7. You're outgoing, but also too introverted
6. Your parents are spending thousands of dollars for you to go to university, and you can't get up at 10 am for class
5. Your parents wanted you to choose Berkeley because it's farther from home
4. Your parents just converted your room into their sex dungeon (the neighbors are worried)
3. There is a green eyed man somewhere in this world who hates you
2. You didn't finish this list, did you
1. You finished this list. You let this list insult you, and you sat there and took it. Well done.

Top Ten Reasons to Love Austria

10. Not Australia
9. Germany's cooler younger brother
8. Inventor of the danish pastry
7. Marsupials
6. Summer Santa
5. They lost the Emu War
4. Literally started as a penal colony
3. You can get high off of cane toads (your dog can at least)
2. Your bogan mate stuck a stubby in a Shehla, the mad cunt
1. Inventor of the croissant

Top Ten Detectives Better Than Carmen San Diego

10. Frenchy Paris
9. Drunky McDublin
8. Sam Francisco
7. Sausage Vienna
6. Ima Ho Chi Minh City
5. Zeke Zimbabwe
4. Tad Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwilllantysiliogogogoch
3. Juan San Juan Hill
2. Rachel Rancho Santa Margarita
1. Spud Temecula



How to Be an Assassin



Co-authored by Adam Dorsay, PsyD
Updated: February 10, 2020

Committing an assassination can be tough, and it's not always easy to find support along the way. First time assassins can feel lonely, anxious, and not ready enough to perform such an important service. With this simple step by step guide, anyone can do it!

Explore this Article

- Organizing Your Time and Activities
- Caring for Your Mind
- Holding on to Significant Memories
- Show 1 more...
- Article Summary
- Expert Advice
- Related Articles
- References



wiki How to Order an Iced Coffee at Starbucks

1 Assassinations are most commonly done against important people like politicians or billionaires, but anyone can be assassinated! If you're having difficulty picking a target, think of something that happened last week that was mildly irritating, and then think of who caused it. Did the server at Starbucks spell your name wrong, even though your name is simple and you said it very clearly? Assassinate them!



2 The most effective weapon is a gun, especially one that can shoot. Guns are easy to procure at your local Whole Foods, but if you don't live in America, feel free to get creative and pick something else. Popular alternatives are:

- a baseball bat
- A toaster + bathtub
- A heroin addiction
- Cobra
- Depressing russian literature
- Talking to David (our consulting murderer) (866) 740-4531
- Five day bender in Wilmington, DE

The weapon you choose is ultimately up to you, and will depend on a variety of factors, such as cost, convenience, personal degree of Machiavellianism, and what type of message you want to send to your victim.



wiki How to Spot Common Stalking Behavior

3 Let's say you picked the Starbucks barista. Set up a camera outside the Starbucks so you know he gets in everyday at 5:00 am and leaves at 1:00 pm, and drives a silver Prius. Maybe follow him home one day, and learn that he lives with his sister and mom and doesn't have his own place, since he's a loser. Maybe use geolocation to hack into his computer and discover that he watches incest porn, because he's a piece of shit who can't spell names right and that's exactly the kind of thing he would do. It's up to you!



wiki How to Handle Poisonous Snakes

4 Now that you know more about Caleb's life, you need to find a way to kill him. Let's say you picked cobra as your weapon. Wait until it's 1 AM and he's zoned in on some father-daughter cock and ball torture. While he's handling his snake, guide your snake through the hole you drilled in his bedroom floor last week. Guide the snake into his pants and let nature take its course! The cobra, seeing its snake brother being strangled, will make sure Caleb never misspells a name again.

Expert Advice



Adam Dorsay, PsyD
Licensed Psychologist

If you want to effectively remember your daily tasks:

- Set several alarms on your phone For various tasks or meetings, some people set as

THE HEURISTIC SQUELCH'S UNPUBLISHED PIECES

Hark! In the paft, timorovf Sqvelch writerf engaged in felf-cenfvre, for fear of frightening the maffef. We are tired of holding back. Here be the moft dirty, offensive, claptrap ftatementf the Sqvelch haf ever witten, never feen before now! Yov will find the vifcofity of thefe commentf extremely titillating. Our humovrf of diverfe fortf are not for the weak of heart. Yov have been warned.

“Pliny the Elder is soo old” - Pliny the Younger

I sleep better at night knowing Ramses II is dead

The Trojan Horse was an inside job

Prohibition could've been handled better

Remember when Caesar was killed? I think that was called for

Beethoven sold out after Ode to Joy

Having sex with llamas isn't that bad

Susan B. Anthony was asking for too much

Genghis Khan more like Genghis Dong

Bottom? What a stupid name. Is your brother's name Top?

Stephen Douglas has such low moral fiber he should be a box of children's cereal

9/11 was actually on 9/12

Icarus is not a real story, there's no way. It doesn't make sense. Making wings out of wax was your first mistake. I mean, wings don't work like that. Idiot. Feathers and wax? What's wrong with you? I bet you didn't even study wingmaking or take Physics 7alpha. Your father was goddamn Daedalus, a fucking architect! Why do you even want to fly close to the sun? There's nothing there. There's nothing in the sky, you fool. I'm starting to think you made this shit up for votive offerings at the altar.

The Mayflower should have stayed in England

Dear prospectors: stop panning for gold. You look poor

Pompeii wasn't that big of a deal



University of California Police Department, Berkeley

Advisory: Crime Advisory

Dear Campus Community,

Please note this message may contain information that some may find exciting.



Snatch and Run Robbery

Dwinelle Hall

City of Berkeley Police Department Jurisdiction

BPD Case # 19-51434

On 12-12-2019 at approximately 9:27 PM, the City of Berkeley Police Department responded to a snatch and run robbery that occurred in the first floor of Dwinelle Hall on the UC Berkeley campus. The victim was filling their Hydroflask™ water bottle at the "I♥tap water" bottle-refilling station, when the suspect approached at high speed on foot and snatched the water bottle before fleeing on foot. The victim retained the bottle's cap.

If you have any information about this crime, please contact:

City of Berkeley Police Department
(510) 981-5900 / 24 Hours

UCPD would like to remind the campus community about the following safety tips:

- Utilize the free Night Safety Services located at <http://ohshititslaterthanithought.berkeley.edu>
- Travel with a friend or an excessively large canine.
- Be alert and aware of your privilege.
- When out and about, keep your electronic devices out of public view as they are a popular target for baby boomer mockery.



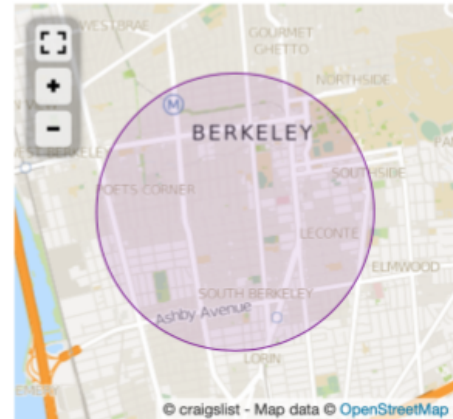
someone to scuttle

Looking for an entomologist to fuck me buggy style.
I have a bee u tiful apartment on shattuck. cum over and we
can watch parasite or listen to the beetles, you pick.

kinda freaky but we using protection, no pollination in
2020. bring your own antennae and sexoskeleton. let's go
thru all four bases: flutter, fly, f*** and obviously fireflies
by owl city.

hoping for a queen bee who's good at sucking cockroach.
you gotta work your way from the abdomen to the thorax to
the head. period.

if you termite be down, let me know. I respond within
twenty minutes to email. can't wait for some insectum in
the rectum :)



([google map](#))

compensation: **\$23.10 + \$150 monthly
stipend**

employment type: **full-time**

non-profit organization



University of Phoenix®

University Services
Arizona Charlie's Boulder RV Park
4575 Boulder Highway
Las Vegas, Nevada 89121



Dear financially vulnerable student,

Confused about what to do this semester? Choose the University of Phoenix.

In times of great uncertainty and misdirection, The UOPX has taken a bold stance. Going against the grain of sanity and logic, we have decided to offer exclusively in-person instruction this fall. Choose USPX and you'll find:

- A newly funded, militarized campus police department. That's right, UPX is the law and order university
- Rowdy Greek Life in RVX's new RV parks. Ask the brothers at Alpha Sigma Sigma!
- Chlamydia
- A 500-to-1 student to faculty ratio
- The stunning city of Phoenix, a modern-day Alexandria
- And best of all,

Still not convinced? You will join our prestigious alumni such as Dick Cheney, Shaquille O'Neal, Mahatma Gandhi, Eric Trump, Malcolm X, and Mother Theresa.

Sincerely,

ERIC TRUMP

Eric Trump
B.A. Subtraction, Class of 2005

4.2 / 5

Overall Quality Based on 32 ratings

Ted Kaczynski

Professor in the Mathematics department at
University of California Berkeley

88%

Would take again

2.63

Level of Difficulty

Rate Professor Kaczynski

👍 MOST HELPFUL RATING

Aug 24th, 2016

The best lecturer I have ever had.

👍 4 🗨️ 1

Check out Similar Professors in the Mathematics Department

4.40 Remy Deskheart

4.30 Isaac Crouton

4.20 Gottfried Likhshitz

QUALITY

3.0

MATH54

😬 AVERAGE

Dec 17th, 2013

For Credit: No Textbook: Yes

Very relatable guy, was approachable in office hours. Went on too many last minute trips to Montana to "visit family." Sometimes smelled like chemicals. Strange guy, but easy class.

DIFFICULTY

1.0

👍 8 🗨️ 11



QUALITY

2.5

MATH543210

😬 AWFUL

Jan 20th, 2014

For Credit: No Attendance: Mandatory Textbook: Yes

Tests are insane and textbook was hard to read. Went on lots of long rants about the evils of modern society that left many of us wondering what would be covered on the exams. Handwriting is very bad. Man should shave--seemed a bit crazy.

DIFFICULTY

5.0

👍 10 🗨️ 93



QUALITY

5.0

MATH1B

👍 AWESOME

May 8th, 2019

For Credit: Yes Attendance: Mandatory Would Take Again: Yes Textbook: No

Explosive lectures. This guy is the bomb.

DIFFICULTY

2.0

RESPECTED

INSPIRATIONAL

AMAZING LECTURES

👍 0 🗨️ 0

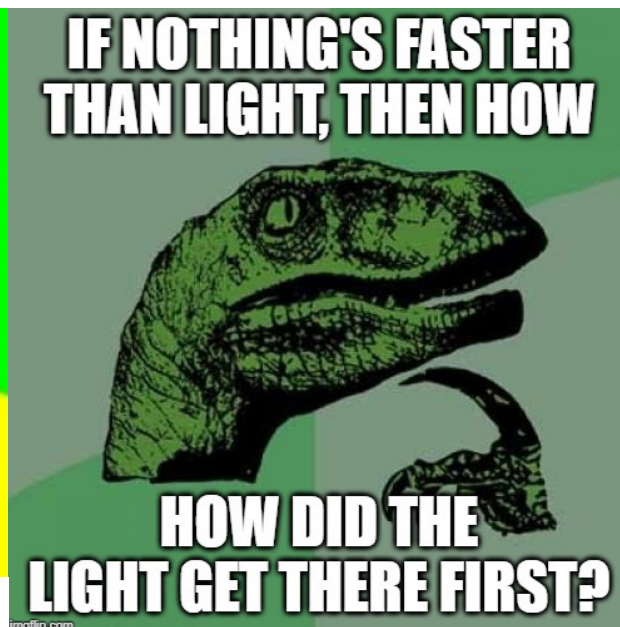


Load More Ratings



The Heuristic Squelch partnered with a plucky up-and-coming campus funny group that provided us memes for this issue. Let's give it up for:

The Free Peach!

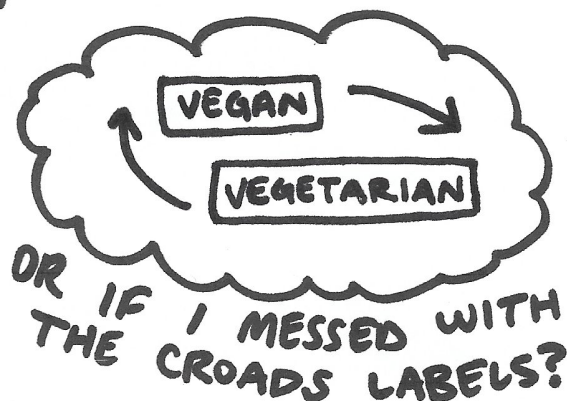
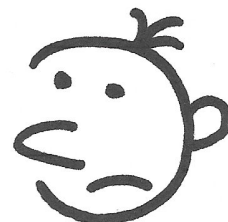
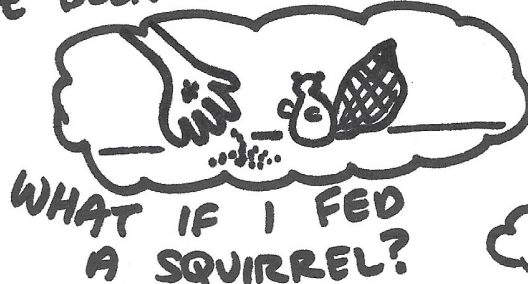


DIARY

Wimpy of a Unabomber

DEAR JOURNAL (NOT A DIARY),
I'VE BEEN THINKING LATELY...

Mch.



THERE'S A LOT I COULD DO, I'M JUST KINDA SCARED.
FOR NOW, I'M STUCK AT UC BERKELEY WITH A BUNCH OF
MORONS!