

volume 31 issue 2

# Squelch!

## WETTY GONE WONKY?

**HAVE THE POWER COUPLE CALLED IT QUITS?**

- “She’s DEAD to me.”
- Willy’s gambling addiction and late nights at the factory
- Custody battle over pet iguana Erasmus
- Is Betty only in it for the money?

*Plus!*

**AOC ON BEING WILLY’S CONFIDANTE—  
“BETTY WHITE IS A MONSTER.”**

## JIMMY FALLON BLACKMAILED?

“The Heuristic Squelch ruined my marriage over NFTs—! and I couldn’t be happier!”

*Hillary Tells All:*

“Getting my first **FULL BRAZILIAN** at 74!”

## WAR IN UKRAINE?

**Bunny the Dog CONDEMNS Putin**—“Who pays price of interimperialist conflict, hmm?”

*Frog & Toad*

**MANAGING YOUR URGES FOR YOUR BEST FRIEND**



Hey Berkeley students, Gossip Squirrel here. You're one and only source into the scandalous lives of Berkeley's average folk. Take a look inside of the illustrious pages of this celebrity-soaked Squelch issue for the latest info on all your favorite Berkeley babes.

Will Chancellor Christ wear a power blazer? Will the real mascot behind the Oski mask be revealed? We'll be watching.

And which squirrel am I? That's one secret I'll never tell. You know you love me.

XOXO,

Gossip Squirrel

## COME JOIN THE squelch

MEETINGS:

JOIN US AT OUR WEEKLY MEETINGS  
MESSAGE US FOR MEETING TIMES

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## The Heuristic SQUELCH

Aborting children since 1991

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(using superglue as lube so they can be together forever)

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("paris is always a good idea")

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## words from the top

Dear Reader,

Well, well, well, look at you. You picked up this Squelch copy and now you're looking to bust a chuck. Go ahead, read this introduction. Maybe it'll make you laugh, maybe it won't. I don't care. Most people don't even read the longer articles. Although...I'm starting to think that maybe you're different. You're more intelligent than your friends. You're clever and you still have the patience to read the full paragraphs. You're better than the average reader. Smarter. Wittier. Sexier. At least you think you are. As far as I can tell, there's only one way to prove it: keep reading. After all, you've already read this far.

Looking at all the funny pictures and words in this magazine, I bet you think it's all been fun and games for us, writing our little jokes, laughing our little laughs. But it hasn't been all fun and games. Spending our nights hunched over our laptops and slaving away over the perfect angle to photoshop acrylic nails onto a squirrel takes its toll. I don't even think I can put this on my resume. A lot of sweat, blood, and tears have gone into this issue (not literally, stop licking the page), but truth be told, despite the complaints, it's our pleasure to put a smile on your face, you morose bastard.

When I was first searching for a campus group to join, I wanted to find a place where I would feel welcomed and appreciated, where people could openly express their comedic creativity without fear of silence or condemnation. But Turning Point USA eventually kicked me out and that's when I went with my second choice. But then The Free Peach also kicked me out, claiming that if I was interested in writing comedy, I was in the wrong place. With nowhere left to go, I found myself with a friend who would lead me to a basement room occupied by only three dudes, a laptop, and an odor. From that moment on, I watched The Squelch run the gauntlet of the last few years, from slowly building up members and readership, to learning how to move online during the pandemic. What a nightmare it's been.

Now before you dive into this copy, or stop reading this letter, I want to thank you as well. Whether you just took this issue from some sickly Squelch member flyering on Sproul to get them out of your face, or if you've been a long time follower of our "comedy," you are the reason we continue to make new content, so this is also your accomplishment. Some might even say it's your greatest accomplishment. I would probably say it's your greatest accomplishment (I don't anticipate us having a very impressive readership) </3

Anyway, sometimes The Squelch might tickle your fancy, sometimes it might not, but I guarantee it will tickle something. And if nothing else, maybe it at least helped you learn the word "heuristic". Finally, though I'm embarrassed to say, The Squelch is something I will miss dearly, and although this letter is addressed "Dear Reader," it's also for my fellow members. I'll miss you!

Illiterate and Inconsiderate,

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# Sorry, I Also Fucked Freud's Mom

By Daniel Murphy, on a Superego Trip

It has taken a lot of consideration, conversations with friends (shouts out Sally Rooney, you're boring and so is the modern age), and many unanswered prayers to find the courage to tell my story: I also fucked Sigmund "Professor" Freud's mom. That's right, ole 'Siggy Freud isn't the only one to have had disappointing sexual intercourse with his mother. Oh boy did I give her a round of the penis, the cock, and the supercock (this is a very funny reference to Freud's id, ego, and superego—c'mon, laugh; please; I really can't do this anymore; I've been having a tough time recently and the only time I feel validated is when people laugh at the things I say; I think it all started in high school when I didn't know how else to make friends you know? And I've built up this whole image of myself as a self-deprecating guy and I think my outer image spread to my inner world at some point and now I just hate myself. Anyway, I shouldn't be telling you this—forget I said any of that. Bitch! HIPAA! Laugh!). Much to the dismay of Carl Jung, this means that every single sexy theory Freud developed about psychoanalysis is empirically true. You ever read that idiot and think, "Yeah this is definitely the only guy who does

this," well, now there's two guys who do that—fully completing the scientific method laid out by Albert Camus in the 17th-century.

I'm sure you're probably wondering what it was like, deep in the mountains of Austria (her name was actually Clarisse), sweating in that little hut where Freud grew up, copulating with the grandmother of 20th-century psychoanalysis. I'll describe it in one word: really quite disturbing. The whole time she kept saying, "If you have a dream about this you should definitely write a book about how everyone wants to fuck me," which was admittedly strange, but I'm not one to kink shame. I, of course, did not even come close to helping her come close given my absolutely dreadful sexual performance (although I certainly didn't help myself when I kept saying, "Sigmunuts"—see the joke here is that "Sigmunuts" is a play on the name "Sigmund" and I'm saying it to his mom; laugh! Seriously it's such a terrible reality because I'm not even that funny but my entire life is devoted to making people laugh. Thank you for understanding, I really enjoy talking with you. I feel seen). She also kept putting glasses with tiny

lenses on my face, which again I failed to understand.

When Clarisse and I were finished, me literally and her metaphorically, we laid in bed and she read me Ulysses. She kept pointing at me and playfully poking my nose when Leopold would jerk off at the beach because she said it reminded her of me— a completely unfounded accusation. As I was saying, I have this idea for a field of science that concerns something I like to call the unconscious. Basically the gist is that whatever you dream comes true and also you have to fuck my mom (wait, what? So like I'm stuck in this whirlwind of playful self-effacement and realistic self-hatred and it's reached the point where I can't really tell which is which anymore. Laugh! I swear if you don't laugh I'll straight up LOSE MY 'FOOKIN MIND BRUV. ILL BE PROPER FOOKIN CHAFFED YE DAFT COONT. AAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH). Once again I would like to thank my friends and family for inspiring me to share my experience, but most of all I would like to thank Clarisse, for being nice when I kept crying and teaching me how to safely put stuff in my ass.

## California Abortion Laws Influenced by New Arby's Slogan: "You Haven't Lived Til' You've Tried Our Fries"

By Mike Barach, Fourth Term Abortion

Sacramento, Calif - Governor of California, Gavin Newsom announced at televised press conference that the legal window for abortion has been extended until the party in question (fetus) has tried Arby's new Fully Loaded Curly Fries™ as prompted by the fast food chain's new slogan "You haven't lived 'til you've tried our fries."

"After years of contentious debate among legislative officials, it has been

determined that life doesn't begin at birth or conception as previously believed, but rather after consumption of Arby's new Fully Loaded Curly Fries,™" reports Newsom.

The fries, topped with bacon bits, Parmesan-peppercorn ranch, and house made cheddar cheese sauce, have been found to be so good that they permanently usher the consumer into a new heightened state of consciousness,

irreparably dissolving the ego, thus creating spiritual unity with nature itself.

Due to the stark contrast between those who have tried the fries and those who have not, it has been determined that those who have not, do not experience what the scientific community now recognizes as "Life" and therefore are eligible for state sanctioned abortion at the discretion of their biological mother.

### IN OTHER NEWS:

America's Sweetheart Mason Ramsay In Critical Condition After TikTok Dance Gone Awry Page A14

Op-Ed: Greek Life Isn't Oppressed. What If We Tried Harder? Page G47

"I'm In Your Walls. I'm In Your Walls. I'm In Your Walls. I'm In Your Walls." -  Page WA11

Confused Student Tries To Cum Loud Page 69

"Do Ketamine And Play With Ferret" Not A Euphemism Page B3

# Op-Ed: Ladies, Stay Out of Politics

By Ava Guardino, Future Mrs. Crenshaw

Ladies, I know you hate to hear it, but politics belongs to the men, and your presence is ruining the whole vibe. I understand the frustration of wanting to feel empowered, and you feel like political influence is the way to achieve that, but what you don't understand is that the female influence on politics is what's making it crumble. Politics used to be a coveted space where the brightest and most rational minds could discuss the future of our government; it was unsullied by the focus on sex appeal and drama that a woman audience brings. Think Bill Clinton and JFK as strong male figures that bravely led us into the future without letting their oozing sex appeal corrupt their political campaigns. Candidates used to have this natural musk to them that made me

feel calm and protected. Now, though, since women have become important in campaigns, all male candidates have become sirens. Every time I turn on my TV, it's like my canyons are immediately flooded; every sense is overwhelmed and I proverbially throw myself off the ship like I'm in some damn subspace. How the hell am I supposed to debate other men now that they've been taught that eye contact makes my knees go wobbly? My half mast has been raised to full mast, pinned under these male vixens. This would not have happened if women had just stayed in the kitchen.

Take Dan Crenshaw, for example. That man is dangerous! His deep, sultry voice is full of so much promise that I'd vote for anything he told me to. It can't be my fault that, if given the chance, I

would ride him CPR-style in the middle of the House floor without hesitation. Plunder my treasures you wiley, wiley man! Crenshaw was raised in a generation where it was important to appeal to females, and the rest of us have been swept up along the way. I fall to my knees like a good boy every time Texas Representative Dan Crenshaw advances to the mic, and I am unable to pay attention to his words because the only thing I can think about is how badly I want to be that mic. It's destroying me, it's destroying America, and I'm sure that this warm man with an eye that commands your pulse to quicken will be the herald of the apocalypse. And it will all be women's faults.

## Investment Banker Protects Immigrants and Houseless People

By Sage Alexander, Incoming Financial Analyst at JP Morgan Chase

When UC Berkeley admitted 18,000 students this year, Bill Trollvsoy knew the real loser was the working man. Like ants, students had been crawling into the homes and businesses of Berkeley residents, hurting low income people and Immigrants. Trollvsoy himself experienced students replace his employer, JP Morgan Chase, with a Cal merch store.

Trollvsoy described a time in which he single handedly blocked a student from dismantling a makeshift shelter in People's Park.

"I had never been angrier my whole life! A middle aged man wearing body armor and a badge, probably some kind of student worker, was ripping through people's park with a weed wacker. I ran up

to him and yelled, 'STOP!'"

Over 1,000 people in the city of Berkeley are living without shelter, something Trollvsoy blames on high density, affordable housing.

"If the city would build more single family houses and prioritize low occupancy vehicles, things would be much better," he said.

## ROTC Moves Training To Memorial Glade

By Joseph Cohn, Level 4 Half-Elf Rogue (Arcane Trickster Specialty)

UC Berkeley's ROTC announced they will move their on-campus training from the field near Hearst Gym to Memorial Glade. Students will not have to leave the glade during ROTC training. In fact, ROTC has encouraged them to stay.

LTC Michael Volpe, professor of military sciences, spoke on the need to train America's future heroes in "more realistic settings." According to Volpe, Memorial Glade offers an ideal place for learning to handle the complexities of

urban, asymmetrical warfare. (children with rocks... or frisbees; misidentification of cellphone as weapon; peer audience (for accountability), 20 year olds fighting 20 year olds; US military decision to shift warfare to target civilians; diverse community perfect for reflecting environment they will be operating in; "they will get to experience other types of people on the glade") Rather than meeting combatants on an open field, today's warriors must be ready for combat

in settings like Memorial Glade, "where there's families around... or, you know, people are on the ground, and you can't really tell if they're reading or sleeping or dead, so it's better to assume they're alive and have a gun."

Volpe also added that Memorial Glade's name made it a perfect choice for ROTC. "If there's an accident in firearms training, you know, they won't have to change the name."



# Advice for girls

with Abby Shapiro

Dear Abby,

I am thinking of starting an advice column so that I can distribute knowledge among my fellow females, especially those who are less fortunate and POC of color. I have received a lot of this wisdom from my Priest and from Reddit, and I think that I could make a big change by sharing this joy with others. Do you think I should start an advice column?

Sincerely,  
The Heuristic Squelch

Dear Heuristic,

But the eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them. And when they saw him, they worshipped him; but some doubted. And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth. Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

Sincerely,  
Abby

Dear Abby,

My beautiful wife of 10 years slept with another man, but I still love her. What should I do? We have no children but I have raised several litters of hamsters for our Etsy business and I need her to go to Petco to buy them for me as I am banned from the stores, and there are no PetSmarts near me.

Sincerely,  
Cucked

Dear Cucked,

So your wife is not procreating, but these hamsters are? You need to get your priorities straight. Any serious ham breeder (hamster stockbreeder) wouldn't rely on a franchised pet store for gestator needs. Are your incubators (the females) birthing far fewer babies than you expect? That's probably because the begetters (the males) are eating their babies. These hamsters are alphas who want to ensure their dominance in the nest. Unlike you.

Since you clearly can't be the man in your marriage, you should at least endeavor to prove you are more in control than these one ounce boars.

Sincerely,  
Abby

Help

It's too late.

Sincerely,  
Abby

Dear Abby,

I have been blessed by the grace of God with an absolutely massive penis. Unfortunately, it is always getting stuck in the zipper of my jeans. How do I navigate these kinds of difficult situations without offending anybody? Girls always faint when they see my penis because it's so big.

Sincerely,  
Endowed at a Cost

Dear Endowed,

I'd love to talk more about this, but to have that conversation, I think we should switch to texting. Can we discuss this over drinks? My number is (619) 214-9039.

Sincerely,  
Abby

Dear Daughterly,

The first thing you need to do is figure out if he likes you back. If not, things could get awkward. Does he take an interest in your hobbies? Do you find that he answers your texts or takes time off from the pool supply store to see you? If so, there's a very good chance that the feelings are mutual.

Take it slow. Caress his hand while you pass him a plate at the sink. Offer to test different chlorine brands for him. If he doesn't pick up on your subtle hints, show up to his work in a swimsuit. That way, you can pass it off as casual. Most importantly, make sure to remind him of what makes you an ideal mate. Out with the middle aged, in with the new, as they say!

Sincerely,

Abby

Dear Abby,

Why did Reagan and Obama both go after Gaddafi?


Sincerely,  
Robert Reich

Dear Robert,

In 1452, [redacted] as [redacted] jaw [redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted] CIA [redacted]  
[redacted] BTK killer [redacted]  
[redacted] sniper [redacted]  
[redacted] The problem with that, though, is that what they don't want you to know [redacted]  
[redacted] Betty Boop [redacted] armed revolutionaries [redacted] jar of maraschino cherries [redacted]  
[redacted]  
[redacted] Operation Paperclip [redacted] Basically, if he wants you back, he'll let you know.

Sincerely,  
Abby

-Abby



I lost my virginity at a  
Heuristic Squelch  
meeting last week.  
Don't be jealous.

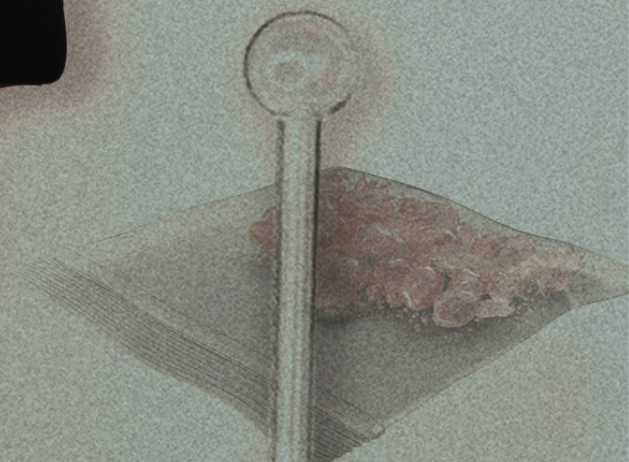
*Squelch xx*  
**WHAT'S STOPPING YOU?**

JOIN US WEEKLY:  
WEDNESDAYS 8-10  
SUNDAYS 3-5  
@THEHEURISTICSQUELCH

*Your ex once said you were always on edge and impossible to be around.*

**Be that girl.**

**PHENYLCYCLOHEXYL  
PIPERIDINE.**



Warning: The Surgeon General has Determined  
That PCP Makes You Tear Your Own Face Off.

# FORTUNE SQUELCHER

accurately predicting the most important deaths, marriages, and pregnancies each trimester since the 1453 Fall of Constantinople



- = together4eva!
- = meant to be
- = wrote a blackface SNL skit together
- = partners in war crime!
- = pregnant
- = soon to be married!
- = will breakup
- = murdered by Paul Rudd

ARIES 3.20-4.19

surprises are coming your way! try smashing open your rock salt lamp and see what your spirit guide left hidden for you to find. don't have one? take someone else's - the gift will be the same!

TAURUS 4.20-5.20

I saw you spit your gum on the sidewalk yesterday. just know you're about to get what's coming to you, you dirty, good-for-nothing shitbag. the trash can was literally right there.

GEMINI 5.21-6.20

take a chill pill! actually, have you tried cigarettes? addiction might be a long term problem but the universe is giving you a short-term solution. it's just one!

CANCER 6.21-7.22

avoiding a tough conversation with someone you love? don't worry - just keep avoiding it. eventually you'll forget and all those worry lines would have been for nothing! namaste :-)

LEO 7.23-8.22

love is in the air! you've been watching that special person from a distance for quite a time now, you even have their habits memorized. be bold, make a move! what are you waiting for? what are you waiting for?

VIRGO 8.23-9.22

what are you waiting for? what are you waiting for? what are you waiting for? what are you waiting for? what are you waiting for? what are you waiting for? what are you waiting for? what are you waiting for?

LIBRA 9.23-10.22

you're geared up to face a tough personal goal - but watch out for Pisces running interference! they may be trying to trick you with sly words.

SCORPIO 10.23-11.21

scorpio, more like scorpi-hoe, am I right? go out there and shoot your shot! now is the prime time for you to aim for the moon. more risk means more reward ;)

SAGITTARIUS 11.22-12.21

your father and I, well, we've been wanting to have this talk with you for sometime now, dear. please have a seat. don't cry, you know how he hates that.

CAPRICORN 12.22-1.21

your mood may be significantly worse, sour even, through out the month. don't worry - Mercury in retrograde gives you full agency to verbally abuse your co-workers. it's a spiritual condition!

AQUARIUS 1.22-2.18

This film is my Black Panther. This movie empowered me. It helped me get over my rejection from the female known as Veronica who'd rather date a Chad than a true gentleman who would treat her well. Amazing cinematography and a gr

PISCES 2.19-3.20

are you noticing Libras in your life are shying away from you? they're going through a hard time achieving personal goals and could use your words of wisdom - reach out and talk to them!

about our oracle...

## Grace "Bhagavan" Johnson

Born and raised in Pittsburgh, PA, Bhagavan found her calling in the Eastern mystical divine when she had her first chai tea latte at 21. She dropped out of Columbia College (Chicago, not New York) to pursue bindi-wearing at her WeHo yoga studio. She is also the mind behind Trader Joe's new Indian food line, "Guru Joe" and thinks "Orientalism" by Edward Said is a load of divisive horseshit.



# top 10 times I got top 10 times in a row by 10 of the World's Top Tenors

## confessions of a bisexual choir groupie

by Rusty Shackelford & Mike Barach

We've all been there, overwhelmed with lust after divine choral performance. You catch the sensual eye of a deep voiced angel. He invites you backstage to listen to him sing vocal warm ups and drink sangria. "Does this guy wanna blow me?" you think to yourself. On a hunch, You decide yes and begin unbuttoning your pants. But he stops you - "uh oh, did I misread the signal?". Before you can shamefully pull your pants back up, he raises a finger and gestures for someone in the distance, But not just "someone"... It's 9 equally tempting choir boys [can change to men].

### 1) The DeafTones (Dublin, Ireland, 2018)

You've always known you were a star and now you've got the chance to prove it to the world. Ireland has just launched their very own edition of the "Got Talent" franchise: Ireland's Got Talent. For your big debut, you plan on fighting 2000 fire ants on live television. To prepare for this impressive feat you read every book on ant psychology you can get your hands on and eat nothing but chocolate covered ants for the month leading up to the big fight. One day, while speaking with the world's leading authority on ant anthropology (Anton Antman), a lone ant falls from the ceiling and bites your ear. Rather than giving ant related superpowers as you hoped, your ear becomes infected and swells with blood and pus. The infection causes you to fully lose hearing, but on the bright side, you are now fluent in American Sign Language (ASL). When you finally arrive at your audition for Ireland's Got Talent, you see legendary mute choir group The Deafones and fall in love ten times that day.



### 2) Ant Choir (Antioch, California, 2018)

[REDACTED FOR ETHICAL REASONS]

### 3) Trinity College Choir (Cambridge, Massachusetts, 2007)

After receiving your rejection letter from Harvard you decide to book a flight to the east coast and pay the admissions office a visit. You suspect the reason you weren't accepted is because your personal statement was misinterpreted as racist but it turns out you just forgot to submit the application. Oh well, no damage done. On your last evening in Cambridge, you hear word of a performance by the legendary Trinity College Choir. You immediately decide to change your flight to the following morning.

### 4) The Count Basie Orchestra (New York, NY, 1938)

It's 1938 and bebop is all the rage. You move to New York to try your hand at being a professional jazz musician but soon realize your inability to play an instrument is a greater obstacle than you had anticipated. Discouraged and newly directionless in life, you sell your trombone for a nickel in order to pay for your flight back home, a beefsteak dinner, a hotel for the night and 5 "I love New York" T-shirts. After your shopping spree, you realize you still have enough money left to go to that concert some cat on the scene told you about. You enter the smoky nightclub and walk over to the bar. You try to think of a niche cocktail order that will impress the bartender but draw a blank. Instead, you order a glass of water with lemon in it. Although citrus violently upsets your stomach, it is a small price to pay for the respect of the bartender. Drink in hand, you sit front and center at the show. When Lester Young takes out his tenor saxophone you blush with lust.



### 5) Wells Cathedral Choir (Somerset, England, 2009)

The sun is shining, the birds are singing, and Wells Cathedral choir is celebrating their 1100th anniversary by praising the lord at an Easter Sunday service at their very own Wells Cathedral. You decide to celebrate by buying a flattering new suit and soaking your penis in Dr. Bronners soap in preparation for the long night ahead. On your way to the service, you pass an Easter egg hunt at the local park. You check your watch to see if you have time to join in on the fun and realize you are 3 and a half hours early for the service. You enter the park. The hunt for delicious chocolate filled eggs has begun! You notice a duck by the pond has confused one of the easter eggs for its own. You shoo it away as it pecks defensively at your ankles. Poor thing is confused. You pick up the egg and take a large bite out of it. As blood and placenta drip down your chin, you realize that it was not the duck, but rather you who was confused.



### 6) The Disneyworld Princess Choir (Orlando, FL, 1996)

After your mom kills your dad and then slips on a banana peel, subsequently dying herself in front of you and your two younger siblings, you need some cheering up! You head over to Orlando, Florida for a much needed Disneyworld getaway. Fueled by an oversized turkey leg and fresh grief you check out some rides. Unfortunately, you are too short and/or fat for nearly every ride in the park. Your luck takes a turn when you hear an a capella arrangement of Hakuna Matata from off in the distance.

## 7) My American Cousin (Washington DC, US, 1865)

It's Friday night. You've worked hard and now it's time to play hard. You ask your old pal, and current president of the United States of America, Abe, if he'd like to accompany you to a play. He gives you a mischievous crooked smile. Sunlight shimmers on his signature wooden teeth. "Of course I'll come, [redacted]. You're my best friend!" he tells you. "You're my best friend Abe!" you respond, goosebumps rising up your neck. You high five, one that turns into a handshake like Italian guys do. Though his grip is strong, he holds your hand with tenderness. You're so grateful to have a friend like Abe. Lately, you've found yourself thinking what it might be like if he were more than a friend. You wonder if he's thought the same.

When you arrive at the theater, a box office attendant upgrades your tickets to private balcony seating. People always treat you like royalty when you're with Abe. You get settled in your seats and the lights dim as the show is about to begin. Testing the waters, you lean your knee against Abe's. He doesn't pull away but he doesn't seem to reciprocate the action either. You feel overwhelmingly embarrassed. Why would someone like Abe ever have feelings for someone like you? As you contemplate leaving early to escape your humiliation, Abe rests his hand on your knee. He works his way up to your outer thigh and gives you a reassuring squeeze. A moment later an unknown man enters the balcony, pistol in hand. He shoots Abe in the back of the head execution style.



## 8) 中华民国解放合唱团 [Choir of the Liberation of the Republic of China] (Beijing, China, 1937)

During your semester abroad, you stray from your tour group in search of a more "authentic" Chinese experience. You see a flier for the Republic of China Military. Next thing you know it is 4 am and you are lying prone, staring down the barrel of your Type Chiang Kai-shek rifle as Japanese troops prepare to advance upon the Marco Polo Bridge. Executive officer Qin Dechun has ordered your unit to defend the bridge at all costs. You are to hold fire while the mayor

of Wanping conducts negotiations at a nearby Japanese internment camp. An overwhelming sensation of dread sets in as Japanese reinforcements gather opposite you, gaining a stronghold of the bridge. A tear trails down your cheek as you come to the realization that it is not only possible, but probable that you will never see your family again. In a panic, you fire a stray bullet into the air. The crack of your rifle is deafening on the otherwise silent battlefield. Within seconds the Japanese responded with heavy gunfire, thus catalyzing the battle that ultimately led to the second world war.

## 9) Boston Gay Men's Chorus (Boston, MA, 2001)

It's September 10th 2001, and you've got a flight to New York City to catch in the morning! You were planning on getting an early night but your best friend "Stumpy" convinces you to come out for a drink. You call him Stumpy because he lost his left hand in a welding accident in his 8th grade shop class. The thing about Stumpy is... he's the life of the party, and when you're with Stumpy anything can happen. You start the night off with mini golf and shots. Stumpy is particularly hilarious tonight. He commands the attention of the entire golf course with his signature borat impression. So funny! You notice Stumpy seems to be grinding his teeth and sniffing a lot tonight. Hey Stumpy, are you feeling alright?" you ask him. Stumpy sneers at you "Mind your own fucking buisness" he retorts before walking off to the bathroom. Stumpy has been going to the bathroom every 20 minutes or so this whole night. You feel hurt by Stumpy's words but you don't know how to address this rift in your friendship. You decide to say nothing. Stumpy comes back from the bathroom and begins making out with a girl you don't know. You feel alienated. You tell Stumpy you're going to head home and he ignores you. As you walk back to your hotel a man signals you to come to him from across the street. "Excuse me," he begins, "you seem like you have an appreciation for the arts. Would you like to accompany me to see a show tonight?"



## 10) New College of Oxford (Oxford, England, 2017)

**The editors of The Heuristic Squelch have elected to not include Mike Barach & Rusty Shackelford's tenth entry.**



**WHICH OF THESE  
BERKELEY PORNOS IS  
FAKE?**

- a. Berkeley Sophomore Year (Antifa Edition)
- b. Monster's University Rule 34
- c. Chris Pine's Sex Tape
- d. Berkeley: a Gay Sex Movie
- e. Putnam Porn

**Answer: CI Alumni Chris Pine has had real on-screen sex, but it was unrelated to our beloved UC Berkeley!**



恶心的欧洲人 2022-2023

# HON HON

FRANCE BEFORE PLUMBING



"The filthiest smells and squelches  
never before captured on stage."

-- Pope Urban II



"Hon Hon paid us in drachmas  
to run this ad, now we own a stake  
in Pompeii."

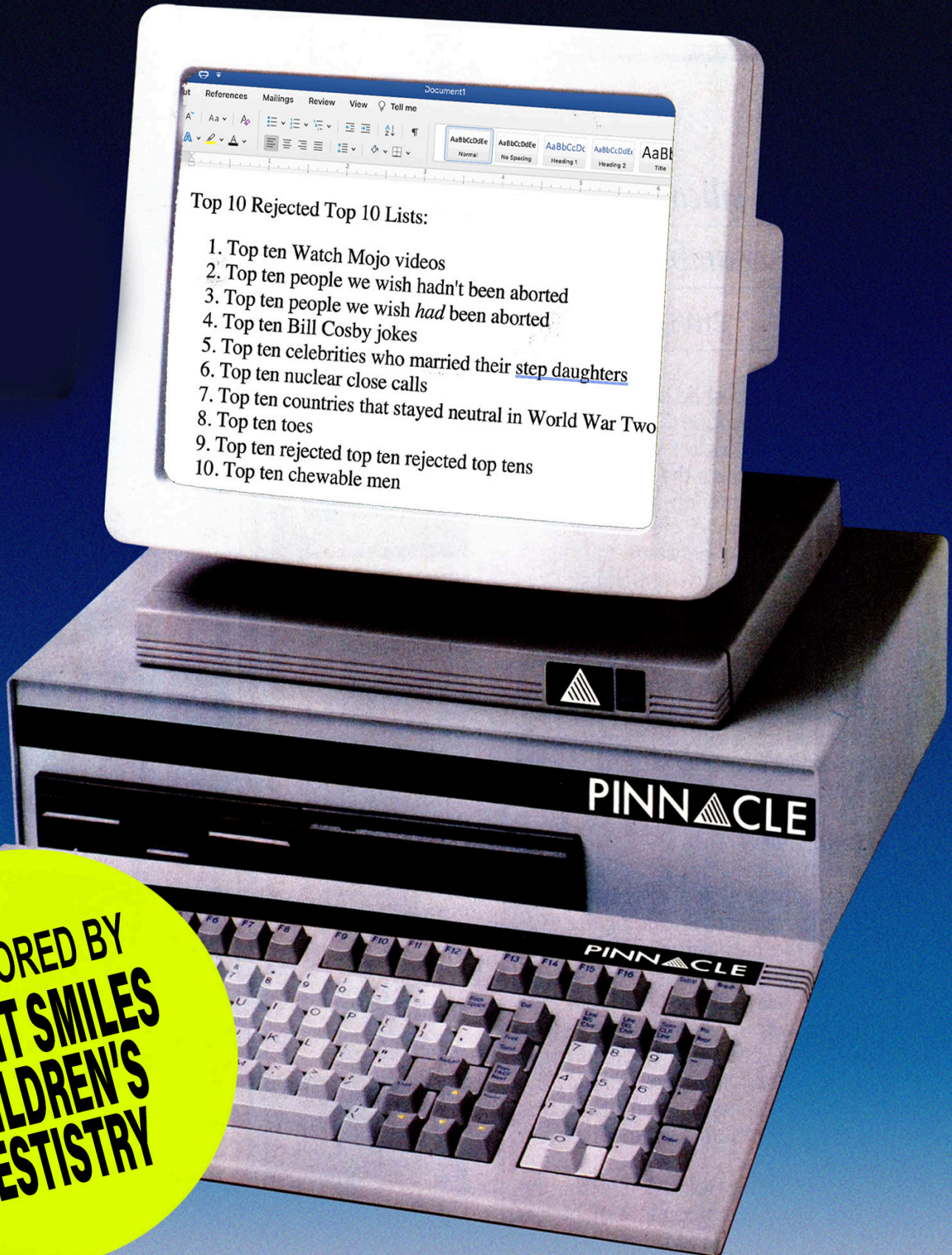
-- the Daily Cal

**"Demonstrating the highest realm in farts."**

-- Raoul Salan, French Army General cuckolded for French control of Algeria

**NOW PERFORMING IN CROSSROADS SALAD BAR SECTION**

a blast from the past....  
know your history.



SPONSORED BY  
BRIGHT SMILES  
CHILDREN'S  
DENTISTRY

**QUOKKA BREW INTRODUCES...**

# **COKKA GREW**

*Bedroom  
struggles don't  
just impact your  
love life. They  
also impact your  
studying habits.*



**jitterless  
lovemaking,  
for sex  
without the  
shakes.**

**get one for  
free with a  
meal swipe!**

**\*\$126 per can  
without meal  
swipe**

*\*Side effects may include: dry mouth, complicity in child labor trafficking, itchiness, reduced stress, temporary obsession with toes, confusion, admission to UC Berkeley, rejection from UC San Diego, animorphing into a monstrous half-Quokka half-erection cryptid, coronavirus, dry cough, shingles, Italian heritage, selective lactose intolerance, and syphilis of the brain.*



**"the heuristic squelch"**  
**@roseytheartist**  
**(2022)**

# 6 to 9 positions to *spice up* your sex life!

(... and please him to the max)

## 1. THE JUMBOTRON

Ask your man to search the 34th rule of inflation as foreplay. This should send him spiraling, so massage his belly and tell him you love him no matter what. Then dominate him in his emotionally weak state.



## 3. THE CLASSIC MAN

First, set up a comfortable place for you to get down and dirty, but with a television in view. Put on his favorite TV show (Family Guy, Real Time with Bill Maher, Ben 10, etc.). Then, position yourself in doggy style, but be sure to not block the TV, and let him do whatever he wants. You shouldn't speak or focus on your pleasure at all; this is for him! BONUS: Meal prep a sandwich for him and serve it to him after he's done!

## 5. BIGFOOT

You have sex with Bigfoot. Your sexy hunk watches. Save any hair that gets stuck for sexy time later ;) Baefy loses if he cries.

## 7. FROG & TOAD 1

Hold hands and ride a tandem bike together. Homoerotic physical touch is a must!

## 8. FROG & TOAD 2

Soak (Mormonism) in missionary from twenty minutes to several uninterrupted months. Nothing spices up the bedroom like some biologically accurate amphibian sex. Extra challenge, whoever cums last dies.



## 2. PSEUDO LESBIANS



Pretend he is a girl, for fun. You don't necessarily need him to be a girl for this to be pleasurable. It's just a coincidence that the only time you feel something is when you close your eyes and imagine your hubby is a woman.

## 4. THE SHAPE OF WATER



Get creative and unlock all the passion hidden among the tongues and tentacles of Eldritch Horror! All you need is a summoning circle and a bit of imagination! (author's personal recommendations: Cthulhu, the Loch Ness monster, the basilisk from Harry Potter and the Chamber of Secrets, Bigfoot)

## 6. GRAHAM CRACKERS v. VIAGRA

Sometimes there's nothing sexier than the adrenaline rush of a game. You both eat a fuckton of graham crackers, then immediately take a Viagra. Maybe the effects will cancel out, maybe they won't! The anticipation should rile you up already! He loses if he cries.

## 9. FROG & TOAD 3 (RACEPLAY)

You and your boo reenact Hamilton, but it's just you two and your bodies. The full soundtrack is necessary for both of your orgasms— seriously, what's sexier than Lin-Manuel Miranda's pedostache?

## 10. THE TRICKLE DOWN (BONUS!) USER SUBMITTED

This one is an original from the THROATUS herself. Have your Ronald collect his sperm in his hands and trickle it onto your forehead like it's Chinese water torture

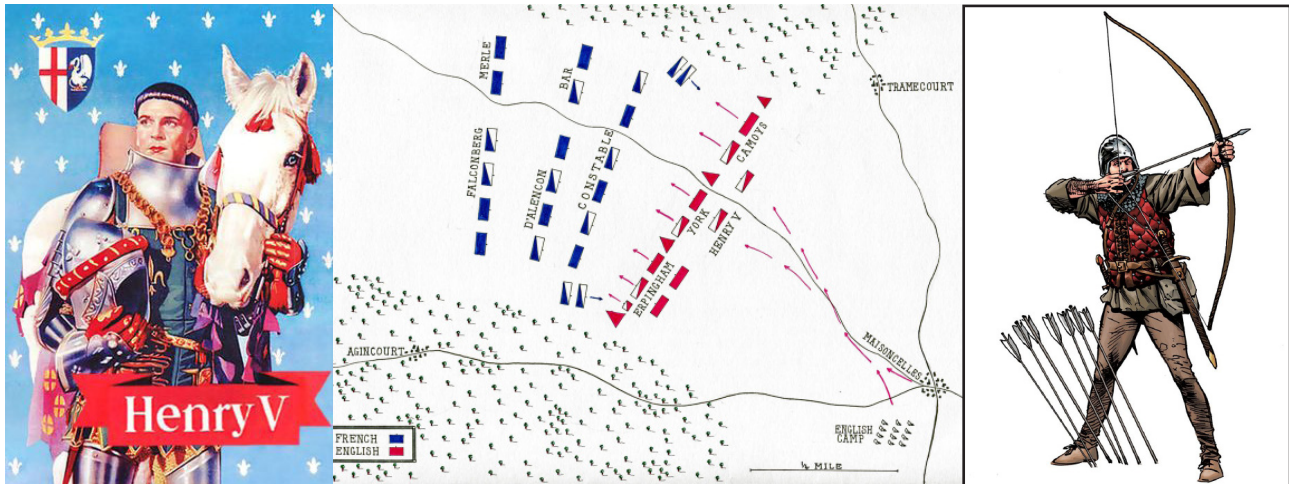
# Girl's Guide to the Battle of Agincourt

By Lemony Joseph

As a scholar of medieval warfare, it appalls me when young girls express hero-worship for Jeanne d'Arc (in our tongue, Joan of Arc) without an understanding of the context of her time. Unfortunately, most popular discussion of the Hundred Years' War has centered around Joan of Arc, a figure who, while significant in her own way, played a mostly symbolic role in the inevitable decline of Lancastrian rule in France. Far more important to any discussion of this historical moment is the Battle of Agincourt, a true turning point in the course of the West.

It was the untested King Henry V, only recently the boyish Prince Hal, who chose to gamble his army in a bold, fiery assault of France. After seizing Harfleur and marching to Calais, disease and poor supply forced King Henry to turn back his army. Amid a grand, ambitious retreat, his army of 6000 found itself cut off by a French army twice its number, staring down certain death outside a small farming town named Azincourt.

Night fell upon an English army waiting behind sharpened wooden stakes, ready for a morning of combat and certain death. Then, fortune smiled upon the English, and it began to rain upon Azincourt. The long stretch between the camps turned to mud. In the morning, the French charged.



(L) A poster from the 1944 adaptation of Shakespeare's *Henry V*, starring Laurence Olivier. Funded in part by the British government, it was dedicated to the "Commandos and Airborne Troops of Great Britain the spirit of whose ancestors it has been humbly attempted to recapture." (C) A map displays the battle lines and troop movements from the Battle of Agincourt. (R) A longbowman who would have made up the bulk of the British army and played a key role in the defeat of the French army and its outdated tactics.

As the French knights crossed the mud, horses bucked and reared, throwing the cream of the French army to the earth. Weighed down by armor and weaponry, many French nobles were drowned or trampled in the mud. Then, the English unveiled their own secret weapon: the longbow.

Hailing from Wales, the longbow was a revolution in medieval warfare. Able to pierce a metal breastplate across an unprecedented distance, the longbow was a formidable weapon. Equally significant, the longbow did not require a knight's life of training. After a few short months of training, a peasant could deftly wield a longbow and topple a French knight with ease.

At the end of the fighting, 6000 Frenchmen, most of them nobles, lay dead near Azincourt. The English, on the other hand, lost only 600 men, and they continued their retreat to Albion. This battle cemented what would become decades of English dominance in France. More importantly, this battle marked the end of the knight's heyday, ushering in an era where missile weapons would dominate the battlefield. By the time Joan of Arc came around, the world of medieval warfare had changed, already giving way to intricately arranged pike and shot armies. I urge young girls to read my book on this topic: *Small Arms, Giant Deeds*. The rest, as they say, is history.

# What Your Habits Say About You

## 1. What does your room look like?

- a. It's always a mess!
- b. It changes from day to day.
- c. Really slutty.
- d. Also really slutty.
- e. I like to keep things clean and cozy :)

## 2. Do you ever have trouble falling asleep?

- a. My mind is always racing when I get into bed, even when I'm so tired! It's so weird :p
- b. It depends on Viscount Beryl's mood
- c. No, but my wives (and my frequent urge to urinate) keep me up late :)
- d. After I've said my prayers and made confession, I stare at the ceiling for several hours each night wondering if I am one of God's chosen soldiers who will ascend into the New Heaven and Earth that will emerge from the sky as He lays waste to our current world
- e. I'm always out like a light once I know all my girls are tucked in with some water and some Advil :)

## 3. What kind of friendship do you and your bestie have?

- a. Toxic codependent
- b. Frenemies
- c. Friends with benefits
- d. Homoerotic
- e. Super close, BFFS5EVA :)

## 4. When you have a TON of home-work, how do you get things done?

- a. It always takes me forever because I'm such a procrastinator!
- b. I have to budget my time really well because Viscount Beryl is always sending me on mysterious missions into The Ether
- c. I just sit down and focus so I can get it done and move onto the things I really enjoy
- d. I pray to God and ask Him for guidance. Of course, He does not answer. That is okay. It is a test of my faith. In the end, I ask for religious exemption, which is also denied.
- e. I gather my Mildliners and my Muji pens to make a to-do list in my Moleskine bullet journal, and then I get to work :)

## 5. You have a crush on a boy in your class! What's your move?

- a. A boy? Ew!
- b. Gaslight
- c. Lovebomb
- d. Traumadump
- e. I'm too busy taking care of my girls to get into a relationship now! :)

## 6. What are your thoughts on the Iran-Contra Affair.

- a. I have SO many thoughts but I always have trouble with finding how I want to speak them!!
- b. Lord Viscount says it was a good thing, but I'm not so sure I agree.
- c. The United States illegally traded with known enemies and therefore reduced the ideals of our democracy to mere soil.
- d. I am giving up thoughts on the Iran-Contra Affair for Lent.
- e. I #VoteReagan because he supports traditional family values, and that is what America really needs.

## 7. If you were an animal, what kind of animal would you be?

- a. Hummingbird
- b. Anglerfish
- c. Rabbit
- d. Lamb
- e. Bear



## Mostly A's

You have ADHD! Congratulations. 🍷💋👠👉🌟

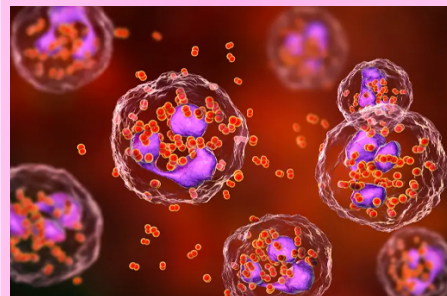


## Mostly B's

You have schizophrenia. You're shell shocked from the tragedies of the Second World War. Here. Buy a haircut and get a job at the car plant. Take these painkillers if the pain starts to come back.

## Mostly C's

A sexually transmitted bacterial infection that, if untreated, can cause infertility. Regular screening can help detect instances when an infection is present even if there are no symptoms. Symptoms include painful urination and abnormal discharge from the penis or vagina. Men may experience testicular pain and women may experience pain in the lower stomach. In some cases, gonorrhea has no symptoms. It can be treated with antibiotics.



## Mostly D's

Either you carry deep-seated religious trauma, or you carry deep-seated religious trauma and are Irish. You have grown up learning that the greatest virtue is wanting to die for your faith, and you remember this each time you hear a child laugh.

## Mostly E's

You are the matriarch of your friend group. Sometimes, your friends call you "passive aggressive." When a buddy gets high, you keep asking them if they're okay, letting them know they're acting really weird.



## Letter to the Editor

*McGee, Balls is a big boy at The New Yorker. He writes big Boy™ articles. His social security number is 061-82-1442.*

Anyways, I have the smalllllest balls. Ooo boy they are so small they're like blueberries but smaller. I smashed them in a dictionary. Yeah that's right, when I was little I put my balls in a dictionary and smashed em and I smashed em good. Now they are soooooooo small. Just kidding, they were always this small. They are soooooo tiny I swear to god and if you even think of taking them from me I'll kill your entire family.

Fuck you Jimmy Fallon! Yeah that's right. You remember that time when I went on your show and you and Steve Higgins and the Roots made fun of me for having the smallest balls in the world? Shut up! I hate you! Ohhhhhhhh boy I can feel em in me pants roight now me teeny balls are click-a-clackin around in me boxer breefs. Mmmmmmm slurp slurp slurp look at em they're floatin in the bath now and I've got em all soaped up and slimed. They look even smaller in the water and ooooo boy are they small already.

What the public doesn't know is that, given Jimmy's affinity for shame-play, he and I had sweet sexual intercourse after the show. Get this, Jimmy has small balls too! Of course, they're not smaller than mine which are incredibly small, but they're tiny nonetheless.

Ultimately, I believe that Jimbo is just jealous of the bravery with which I approach life, the absolute conviction that my tiny balls are a blessing and not a curse. Thare loike likkle pebbews and thay floop and floop around whan I tahke me jeens off. Soomtoimes all goo tae thee stawr and all forgeet to wehr mee underpoonties and thail rest perfectly in between my legs while I walk. Fuck you Jimmy Fallon I hope the Heuristic Squelch puts shit in your bed and then your wife blames it on you and then divorces you and you only get to see your kids once a month and Rockefeller Center blows up with Steve Higgins inside it and you lose your job and some kid shoots out your eye with a bb-gun like Jackson C. Frank and you die terribly of heart disease.



# NFTs 4 Girls

Hey ladies! Ever wanted to own a picture of a person? Like really possess the intellectual property rights to the image of another human being? Well, you're in luck. Say hello to The Heuristic Squelch's brand new NFT collection for girls, Slayyified Squelchies™. We are bursting with excitement to offer these beautiful images to your personal blockchain thing. Remember: if you purchase one of them, you own it—if anyone tries to steal it, you are legally allowed to kill them. Happy bidding!



**LEA MICHELLE  
HAS THREATENED  
TO SUE US FOR  
COPYRIGHT  
VIOLATIONS  
FOR USING HER  
LIKENESS IN OUR  
NFTS.**



**EXCLUSIVE  
INTERVIEW**

with an...  
**ALPHA MALE**

squelch **Q&A**

As Females, it can be easy for us to underappreciate what goes into being an Alpha Male. Today, local Box Top collector and Primo Alpha Male **Ed "Hunk" Sheeran** quenches your curiosity by walking us through his daily routine:

**7:31 pm:** wake up now that Mark Wahlberg is asleep in Colin Jost on the L train in New York, fully naked, and pray  
**7:32 pm:** cry or therapy  
**8:34 pm:** masturbate (pull workout)  
**8:35 pm:** cry  
**8:37 pm:** finish masturbating  
**8:40 pm:** get out of bed  
**8:43 pm:** lunch (government cheese, raw ground turkey, 1 wahlburger)  
**8:46 pm:** look at polaroids of Donnie Wahlberg  
**9:01 pm:** bubble bath (make toast to save time)  
**10:22 pm:** croquet with Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson  
**10:51 pm:** Riverdale episodes on shuffle  
**6:37 am:** get dressed for school  
**7:59 am:** put on pajamas  
**8:02 am:** masturbate (this time without crying) (push workout)  
**8:05 am:** walk to school  
**8:15 am:** finish masturbating  
**8:20 am:** pledge of allegiance  
**9:11 am:** pray and shadow box Al Qaeda in your head  
**9:12 am:** check your privilege at the door  
**9:13 am:** hold space  
**12:00 pm:** get kids from school  
**12:14 pm:** beg wife to come back  
**12:14:30 pm:** burn father's will  
**12:59 pm:** New York half marathon (HIIT cardio)  
**1:56:30 pm:** finish  
**2:01 pm:** fly back to Los Angeles (from NYC)  
**2:02 pm:** fly home after preventing another 9/12  
**6:30 pm:** fall asleep  
**7:31 pm:** wake up now that Mark Wahlberg is asleep in Colin Jost on the L train in New York, fully naked, and pray



**DID YOU KNOW?**

Ed is searching for a beautiful female to court during this mating season. Think you're eligible? Call +1 (619) 214-9039!



Who said activism and fashion don't mix? This **\$3 Hanes Black Tee** is mass produced in sweatshops using child labor. One thing about Carol? She loves buying from small, very young, entrepreneurs. Good for Hanes!



It's no surprise Carol's hair isn't real - but did you know that she custom orders **hand-made wigs with virgin hair from Ellen Degeneres** for **\$18,995** a pop?



Plundering treasure might seem archaic, but when you're actively re-colonizing Hawai'i for a telescope, it's savvy! Carol flaunts **Vivienne Westwood pearl jewelry** for a mere **\$305!**



Carol's statement piece is almost always her signature blue accent sports coat. This **Alexander McQueen single-breasted blazer** for **\$2,350** does the job for exclusive events like Hillary's pricey donor dinner which costs \$33k per plate! Talk about a girlboss, am I right?



Carol breaks gender roles in these **Tom Ford men's pleated slacks** for **\$1,350--** who knew queering gender could look so savage?

**TOTAL:  
\$24,153**



These **\$1,150 Prada loafers** exude domanatrix energy and put the pep in Carol's administrative step!

**STEAL HER LOOK** *carol christ*

This anti-poverty and Victorian literature icon is well known for her cobalt-blue accent blazer - but what other secrets to gentrifier couture is she hiding in her wardrobe? Our exclusive peek into her wardrobe tells all. These pieces are trendy, affordable, and stylish...Go Bears!

SEX!!!

# who wore it BEST?



retro collar!  
it's giving Mao

slay!



are we sure  
about this shirt?

neigh



## Carol T. Christ vs. Carol Christ:

These girlbosses SLAYED this Palantir Democrat Blue blazer!  
But nothing stands out like Carol's illegally sourced Hawai'ian  
pearl necklace stolen from the Mauna Kea Thirty Meter Telescope  
site. She's bringing colonial accessorizing back in the vogue!