



The Koala

Located at University of California

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“Hello, how’s it going? Come here often?”



“Wait...weren’t we supposed to be inside that thing?”



Recruitment Meeting

Tomorrow, April 2nd, 4:30

above Soft Reserves in the Media Lounge

Special Photoshop Training

Come learn from the best! Our photoshop guru, Dirty Mike, will teach you to make masterpieces like you see on this page.



At the left, you can see some of the many awards Mike has won for his "Will Smith-Centaur" Photoshop series. Beware, though, as Mike has been known to use his extraordinary photoshop skills to claim that he has also won an Olympic gold medal for it. Our training series will not only improve your photoshop skills, but also give you pointers on how to spot forgeries. Come by on Friday to learn more!

Respect the House!!!

So we just got kicked out of our second meeting house this quarter. We keep getting told that we're not "respecting the house."

Huh? What are you talking about? It's not like when I was taking a piss outside I was like "yeah, that's right! Fuck you house!" The house never did anything to earn my respect in the first place. Maybe if it reached over and socked the house next door when the neighbors tried to call the cops I'd respect it. Or if the door slammed everytime some loser came over. Until then though, expect the house to get disrespected.

Oh, and if you're interested in hosting Koala meetings at your house just e-mail editor@thekoala.org. We'll bring beer.



INTERIOR DESIGN FROM THE STRAIGHT GUY

Hey homos. Here's a decorating tip from a straight guy. Decorating your house is a two day process. Don't worry, it's not that difficult.

Day 1: Move in to your new house. Your house is empty. Now is when you buy the essential first items for your house. Three kegs of beer and three handles of Tequila. Then, you call up all of your friends and invite them all to your house-warming party. Party your ass off.

Day 2: In the wake of your party, search out the very largest stains on your carpet. These are where the major pieces of furniture, your sofas, your dining table, your tv and stereo tower will go. The smaller stains are for rugs, coffee tables, chairs and the like. Holes in the wall are where your posters go. And that spot where you fell asleep, of course, is where your bed goes. Simple.

OLD PEOPLE HAVE IT MADE IN THE SHADE!!!

All these people are cruisin' around, feeling sorry for old folks. Man, the laugh is on you. I can't wait til I'm old. You see all these old people wandering around, dragging tanks of oxygen behind them? Well, mine's gonna have nitrous. Cuz seriously, who's gonna check my tanks? No one! It's the perfect crime. What the fuck do you need brain cells for anyway? You're old! When I'm acting tipsy and I fall into the pool and break my hip, people will just say, "Yep, he's getting a bit senile in his old age," but I'll just be getting hiiiiiiiiigh bitch!

Koala Conversations

Sam: Hey George, whats up?

George: You know what I hate?

Infertile people.

Sam: Yeah, those terrorists need to back the fuck off of Vegas.

George: They get together and they want kids. But not just any kids.

Noooooo. They have to be superkids.

Sam: I mean, I don't give a damn if you blow up New York, DC, LA, Houston, Chicago, blah blah blah.

But if you motherfuckers hit Las Vegas or New Orleans, you'd better be aware that you're getting too close for my comfort.

George: The dad has to be an Olympic athlete, a millionaire and a Nobel Laureate and if the mom isn't a super-model race-car driver astronaut who's

5'9," forget about it. Those fucking losers, would be lucky to get a three-legged hamster, the greedy mother-
Sam: Vegas and New Orleans are our sacred places. We don't go invade your country and raid your mosques do we? Oh yeah, we do.

George: Fuckers! That's what I'm saying. The thing is these biological defects have the audacity to reject any child more than half a step away from being the next Messiah. If their baby was nothing more than a giant eyeball, they'd be miles ahead of the game. God says no and so do I. FUCK YOU!!!

Sam: You terrorist dudes need to BACK THE FUCK OFF! Don't fuck with Vegas or New Orleans or I'm gonna enlist and then there's gonna be trouble!

PERSONALS

That's right, we're talkin' to YOU!

We didn't write these personals. Okay, maybe one. Can you guess which one?

Met a guy at your uni(california, san diago) whilst on holiday in Venice, Italy! Never got a contact but the internet is amazing system, just wondered how well it worked..!
Girl, Gloucester England

My ass smells like poop, anyone wanna taste?
- Anastasia the Jew

To all the old people in my classes, shut the fuck up! Nobody cares about your lame experiences and shit. Go home and bake me some fucking cookies you old farts.

I saw you by Geisel library. You were wearing tight pants with a star on them. You were passionate, happy, and seemed to have a great personality, but you were fat so I kept walking. Lose some weight fatty!

To the woman in Clicks who waited 25 minutes at the already clearly busy printer in order to print out and post a sign which read, 'Printer is busy'-- Next time, use a different printer to state the obvious, you dumbass bitch.

Fuck the FCC. Long live Howard Stern!

To Food Co-Op,
FUCK YOU AND YOUR FUCKING SOUPS. I ate your soup in the morning and that night I broke out in rashes and had food poisoning. SO FUCK YOU AND GIVE ME MY DAMN \$3.49 FOR THE PEP-TO-BISMOL I HAD TO BUY!
-RC

To all those fuckers in my Corporate Finance class, Econ 175: you all looked the professor in the eye and told him you wouldn't cheat and yet you still got help from other people on the exam. Even worse half of you were doing it the day it was due inside or right outside the class! Have you no honor? If I ever see any of you in the business world I will spit in your face.

Fuck Dre Fuck motha fuckin death row

Hey baby, just wanted to say happy anniversary and I know you love the K, so there you go. I think I have to come up with something funny so this will get printed so here goes: butt!
From S

To all the homosexual and bisexual boys and men out there. I am one of those straight girls who really likes to hang around gay men (fag hag [even though I'm not a hag, I'm decent looking], fruit fly). I'm really really lonely and I need some friends to watch Will & Grace and Queer Eye for a Straight Guy with. Shows about interior decorating and fashion too. If you are interested you can come meet me next Tuesday at 2:30 in the price center over near the box office. I will be wearing black pants and a green shirt.

TO THE GUARDIAN,
I WANT TO GET INSIDE YOU.
THE KOALA

PERSONALS BAGS ARE LOCATED AT OVT, SIERRA SUMMIT, PLAZA CAFE, CANYON VISTA, THE GENERAL STORE, PORTER'S PUB, CLICS, EARL'S PLACE. YOU CAN ALSO SEND THEM IN ONLINE AT WWW.THEKOALA.ORG.

PAAARRRGHTY REVIEWS

Surf Club Party at Reese's in UC

Surf club threw another phatty, went straight after work and was greeted with sweet ballast point. Hay una cover but El Presidente Art knows how to hook up a friend. Party filled out nicely and there were some state girls which never fail to impress. I got pretty shitty and ended up jumping the fence and did flips on the neighbor's trampoline. Apparently the neighbor said he would shoot the next kid who did that so heads up to everyone getting drunk over there. Kegs kept running out and Tobey could only makes so many beer runs. Um I vaguely remember a cotixan trip with Julian and Getting Reese a burrito. Crashed and got up the next morning for a head shave and sloshball!!!!!!!!!!



Party at Tall John's in La Jolla Village Square

So we roll up to this party and the kegs were all done, but that was ok because I was drinking since 5. It was hot in there so I took up my shirt to impress the ladies with my kickin body, but none of them wanted to dance. A bunch of people kept telling me to put my shirt back on, but fuck that shit. The last time I checked I was born without a shirt on. One girl was talking about her guy friends, so I called her a fag hag, and she got all upset and kicked me out. Another dude got pissed and kicked me out of the other house. That's because the parties were in an apt building across the way from each other. He didnt wan't to fight though. Oh, and old editor Erik was there too, but you weren't.



Black's Bonfire 3/6

Mike and I were hanging out at George's, drinking his beer, and playing cards. We heard there was gonna be a bonfire at Black's and so we drove over to pick up some freshies who wanted to go. Sensing I was a bit drunk and concerned with my safety and that of my passengers George gave me a mint. At Black's, we got a couple cases of beer, tampico, and vodka. It started out with a ratio of like 8:1 guys so Mike did what he always does in this situation: tried to start a fight. Mike yelled at some dudes to drink the vodka and stop being pussies, but they were much too cool with their two-hour beer in their hand. When the girls came, Pearl, Megan, Lisa, and whoever else, they made the fools look like bitches by downing their fair share. We also met a guy who responded to Barton's ad and said he would kick his ass. Turns out he was cool, but I have to say

Barton woulda taken him. I headed out to pick up this chick who wanted to come to the bonfire, but after climbing up the hill I knew there was no way in fuck I was going back up there again. Goddamn I'm lazy. On the way up some dude gave me some Kahlua, but he didn't accept a ride back to campus. Ah well. 3 stars. It'd be 4, but my getting laid had all to do with my slickness and only a bottle of Kahlua to do with the bonfire.



Board Club's ABC party @ my house bitches

That's right if you went to this you were in a Koala house. Don't you feel dirty? So I want to start off by saying this will be a completely objective review and will be treated like any other party. The board club gets full props for this party. It started off with a bang when the cops showed up at 10:00 just as people were arriving. I found out later they were called because my neighbor was pissed that somebody pissed in his yard on the way to the party. What the fuck you idiot? Is your bladder that pathetic that you need to piss on the way to the party? Anyway the cops told us we needed to break it up so I said sure thing. But After 8 hours of party proofing yeah fucking right. It's worth a night in Jail. Party raged on. There were 5 kegs of Stone brew, 600+ Jello shots, and a couple of coolers full of jungle juice. Um I'll just say a bunch of cuties with an excuse to wear anything but clothes and enough booze to fill a jacuzzi makes for a fun night. At one time there was a line that wrapped around the house. According to our neighbor, who watch us like a fat guy watches the clock seconds before lunch time there were 200-300 people there. If you want to see pics just go to the board club website <http://boardatucsd.org/> You're welcome board club for the insane amount of hits you're about to get. The cops rolled back at 12 unfortunately just as the DJ had got set up. It was pretty chill of the Po' to give us 2 hours but they broke it up with a quickness. I decided to not go to jail and instead ditched my pancho made of koala issues, put on a cowboy hat and ran. I actually ran right past a cop in the my living room who was the same one I talked to at 10:00. Good eye officer. Since they couldn't get me the cops just broke up the party and no one went to jail. Lesson to be learned: cops can be cool. All in all it was the sickest fucking party ever.

1 billion stars!



skipafew



NO WALL OF HUNKS IS COMPLETE WITHOUT *THIS* STUD!

Hello, friends. This photo is a low quality teaser. For a limited time only I will send you a high quality autographed glossy. Just send a 9 x 12 SASE to me at the Koala office, or just stop by (limit 4 per request).

THE KOALA
Mailbox C-17, UCSD
La Jolla, CA 92093

Other questions? editor@thekoala.org
Have a pleasant today!

CHOOSE FROM THESE 4 PACKAGES!

Newsprint	Silver	Gold	Platinum
1 - 8x10 portrait	2 - 8x10 portraits 2 - 5x7 portraits 4 - 4x5 portraits 16 - Wallets	1 - 11 x 14 portrait 2 - 8x10 portraits 2 - 5x7 portraits 4 - 4x5 portraits 16 - Wallets	1 - 11 x 14 portrait 4 - 8x10 portraits 4 - 5x7 portraits 4 - 4x5 portraits 16 - Wallets
FREE!!!!!!!!!!	\$99.00	\$149.00	\$224.00

Can't get enough of Brian Barton? Join one of his fanclubs!
http://groups.yahoo.com/group/BrianBartons_FanClub/
http://groups.yahoo.com/group/BrianBartons_FanClub2/

Due to lack of demand, the Bronze package has been discontinued.