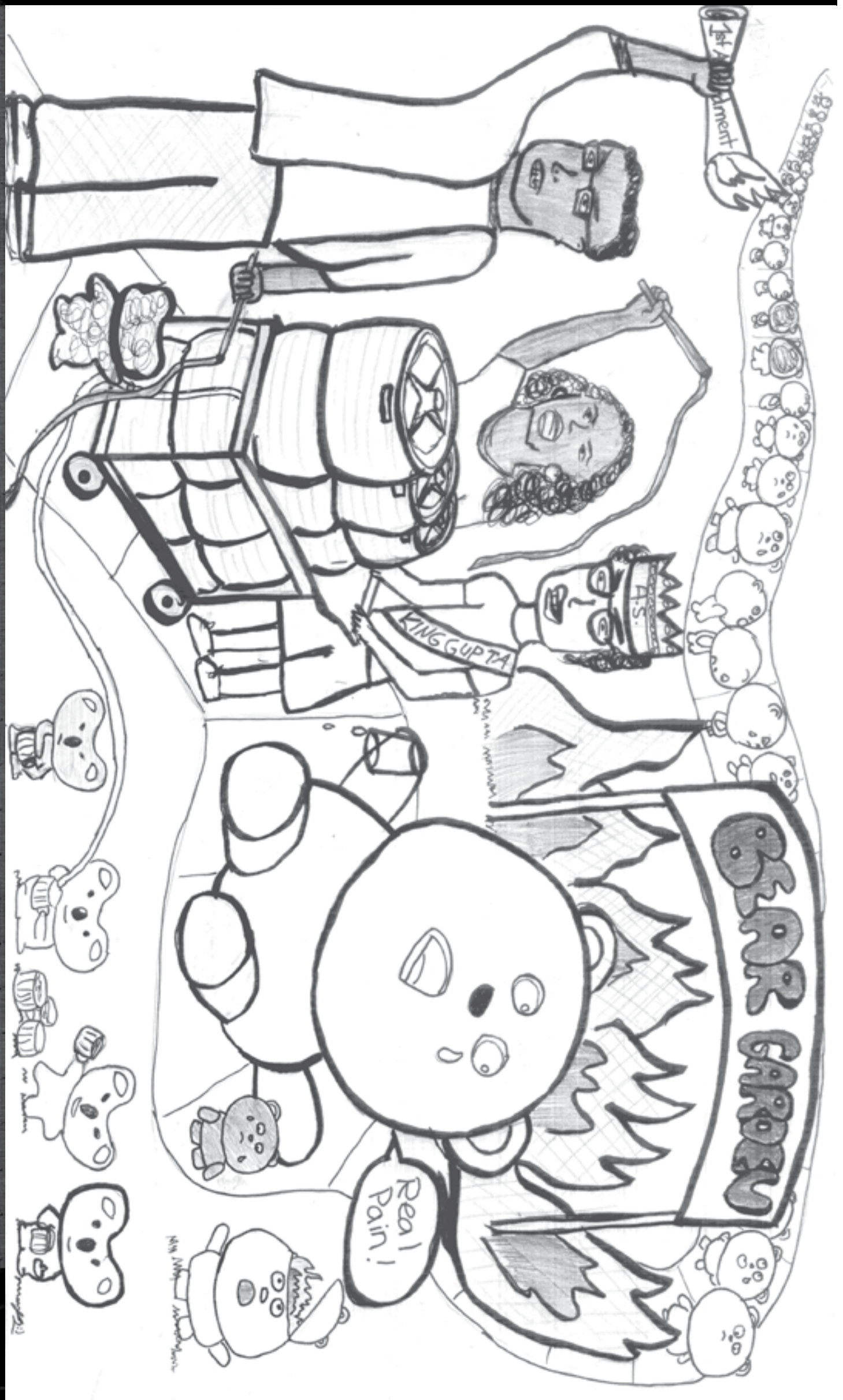


THE K O A L A

Baitin' You Into Starting Race Wars Since 1982



Volume 83

Issue 2

In This Issue:

Compton Bitching, The Administration Pitting Students Against Students, Speech Impediments, Actual Science, The Koala Being The Most Read College Publication In The World Thanks to The BSU

NOW THAT I HAVE YOUR FUCKING ATTENTION

We're at a cusp. There are basically only 2 parties involved in this bullshit that's been sweeping our campus (well, 2.5, but I digress). On the one hand, we have the administration. They're doing a pretty good job playing the role of, well, the administration. They come out and condemn, they spout off platitudes about rights, and safety, and equality...but they've always said that, right? Clearly, if they were concerned with any of those things, all the dark folk at UCSD wouldn't be having a shit fit over the fact that essentially, no one who gets paid a salary to be a pencil-pusher gives two flying shits about them. On the other hand, we have the students. Yeah, sure, some of the students are pissed, but if you're reading this you're likely one of the thousands of students at UCSD who either doesn't really know what to think or doesn't really give a shit. Technically, there's another group involved, and that's AS, but let's be real they've basically demonstrated themselves as the lap-dogs of the administration since their fucking inception.

I think the point to take away from this explanation is hidden in plain sight. It's so ludicrous for people to look at the apathy at UCSD and explain it away as ignorance (or as one person put it "not ignorance but stupidity"). What the fuck does it say about your university if 23,000 out of 24,000 students don't really give a shit? I'm not buying the stupidity/ignorance argument. What I'm about to say is some future shit. We live in a post-racist world. It's not so much that racism doesn't exist, but that racism in the retarded ways it existed before doesn't exist. We're uncomfortable talking about these old retarded ways simply because we don't have an outlet. Compton Cookout? An outlet. The Koala? An outlet.

The reason why everyone, BSU-ites and frat boy alike, feel so fucking disenfranchised is because THE UNIVERSITY DOES NOT GIVE A SHIT ABOUT US. They were so surprised a party was even thrown that when the prospect that this party (GASP) offended people, they were at a loss. Chancellor Fox came out looking like the fucking zombie that she is just to tell us, "uh, well... huh? What? Yeah, whatever, done."

After 48,000 downloads of the latest issue and over 150,000 hits on our website it dawned upon me: UCSD students don't really have a voice because we're not really sure what we think. The Koala? We know. It's all about the fucking beer.

Yours,
Kris Gregorian
White Supremacist Extraordinaire/Editor-in-Queef
THE MOTHERFUCKING KOALA

p.s. That Kool Aid n' Chicken part by the Black Alumni Association is real. Irony?

WANT SOME MORE
CONTENT?

GO TO
[HTTP://THEKOALA.ORG](http://THEKOALA.ORG)

WANT TO BE OFFENDED SO
DEEPLY THAT YOU HAVE A
LIST OF 32 DEMANDS?

COME TO A MEETING.
FRIDAYS AT 4:20 IN THE MEDIA
LOUNGE ABOVE AS SOFT
RESERVES. SO FUCKING
SOFT, YOU'LL THINK IT WAS
CHANCELLOR FOX'S GOBBLE.

PS. CHANCELLOR FOX HAS
PARKINSON'S DISEASE. AIN'T
THAT A BITCH?

Staff Box

White Supremacist
Kris John Gregorian

Old Money Republicans
Wesside, Ricky Ricardo, Boss DJ, Bitch 'Tacular

New Money Democrats
Y.Fever, T.Disco, Armen, A Suka, David the Carpenter, Frankie Nine Inch, Jackson Hole, SamSkillz, SDSU Koala, Finding El Nemo, Grand Slam, Way Down Lo

Disenfranchised Black People
Davey G, Stevie Why, B-Rad, the L-Word, MamaPimp, Sours, Milk, E-Dogg, Jer, T-Bone, Barton, Marcus, Paula K., Eugene, Dirty, Moximo, Aaron

Haitian
Nicholle Pierro (She's a black girl, we swear! Look her up on facebook)

The Koala has never stopped meeting Fridays at 4:20pm, in the Media Lounge (above Soft Reserves).

It was another usual, dreary Monday night at the weekly Student Org Funding Advisory Board meeting. The MQ had just asked us to fund a smorgasbord of butt plugs and pocket pussies for "stress relief" during their production nights. They were offering to demonstrate the relaxing effects of a well-placed finger on an engorged prostate when The Koala sauntered in. Their voices were 3 octaves higher than usual, having availed themselves of the 50 pound helium tank bike-locked just outside the office. Their demanding squeeks turned into deep guttural barks that unleashed a deep torrent of pleasure in my loins. We finished deliberating with those morally abhorrent degenerates at the Koala feeling violated and drained. As I shuffled my papers, the senator across the desk from me gave a knowing smile and slapped down a large glass pipe and a bag of white powder. The next thing I knew, I was ripping a glass dick full of dirty mexican ice wishing the good senator would let me toké on his meat spoon. I looked behind, right as another strapping young senator whipped out his fleshy trident and entered my welcoming ruby starfruit. It was party and play in the Price Center. He grabbed my hair, pulling me back and whispered gently in my ear, "This publication may have been funded in part or in whole by funds allocated by the ASUCSD. However, the views expressed in this publication are solely those of The Koala, its principal members and the authors of the content of this publication. While the publisher of this publication is a registered student organization at UC San Diego, the content, opinions, statements and views expressed in this or any other publication published and/or distributed by The Koala are not endorsed by and do not represent the views, opinions, policies, or positions of the ASUCSD, GSAUCSD, UC San Diego, the University of California and the Regents or their officers, employees, or agents. The publisher of this publication bears and assumes the full responsibility and liability for the content of this publication." then we zero-funded those assholes because no one likes their shit anyway.



Utsav Gupta's Top Five Lisps



Top 10 black history month pornos

1. Notorious...ly B.I.G
2. Compton Cockout
3. Black on black violations
5. Malcom XXX
6. 2 babies 1 foodstamp
7. Straights outta' Compton
8. 40 bitches and a mule
9. Martin Luther Kinky
10. White Men Can't Spunk.

Top 5 reasons the noose was green

1. Can we just leave color out of this?
2. Green is what you get when you try to dye a noose in UCSD colors.
3. Supposed to be a "Support Our Troops" noose.
4. Well...yes,UCSD students want to kill all black people, but at least we are eco-friendly.
5. So people would ask "why is this green?" instead of "why is there a noose in our library?"

Top Five Two-Word Phrases That Would Cause As Much Shit As Compton Lynching

1. Nigger Noose
2. Black taco
3. Tupac's Dead
4. OJ guilty!
5. Father's Day

Top 5 reasons white students joined the black student union protest

1. To protest with their black brothers and sisters! What else, you fucking racist?!
2. They'll join anything if they get to drive their Prius to it.
3. So you mean to tell me Lil Wayne will not be appearing? Well, it was worth a try.
4. 1 black president + 1 protest = 75% reduction in white guilt.
5. You know what they say about keeping your enemies close... well you should probably keep your slaves even closer.

Top 5 reasons Asian students joined the black student union protest

1. Wait-listed for the Asian Student Union.
2. Been outsourcing labor for years, why stop now?
3. Years of frying random things finally got them in to chicken.
4. Thought it was a Safari ride at Disneyland.
5. They didn't, it was all Eddie Murphy playing different characters.

Top 5 reasons for the Black Student Union to "declare a state of emergency"

1. We recently confirmed that the Compton Cookout was held at night, the blackest time of day. This is too much. STATE OF EMERGENCY!!!
2. How come every tire on every car at UCSD is black? Is it because the white man thinks things that carry him around should be black? STATE OF EMERGENCY!!!
3. Why are all the edible seeds in watermelons white and the ones that taste bad are black? STATE OF EMERGENCY!!!
4. Why is fried chicken only good if it's WHITE on the inside?! STATE OF EMERGENCY!!!
5. The campus is too close to the ocean creating a clear and present danger to all Black students... STATE OF EMERGENCY!!!

Top 5 ways to increase the number of African Americans at UCSD

1. Ship in more from the Ivory Coast.
2. Well for the ones we have now- chain them up and don't let any of them transfer to other schools.
3. Count Asians as 3/5 of a person.
4. Give the BSU an Indian computer science slave... seriously, they don't even have a website.
5. Make sure you don't serve any fried chicken. They hate fried chicken and will not attend universities where it is served or parties where it is consumed. It's a black thing. You wouldn't understand.

Top 5 reasons why the koala only advocates violence against albino black students

1. Ever try sharpie-ing a penis on a REAL black guy?
2. Sort of like hunting a siberian tiger, or the white whale.
3. Because we are really advocating violence against white people... no seriously punch them in the face.
4. Plausible deniability.
5. It's the only minority group we haven't made fun of yet.

Top 5 (out of 32) demands Black student leaders gave Fox

1. Groundskeeping major.
2. We the Black Student Union of UCSD, demand that you make it rain bitch!
3. That she walk a mile in their shoes, which just happen to be Jordans. Also, don't wear Jordans.
4. We, the black students at UCSD, demand the right to call you dumb right to your dumb fucking face.
5. Put a black man in the whitehouse.A FULL BLACK MAN!!!!

Top 10 Trustworthy Asians

1. The Black jack dealer at Sequans, she smiles at me whenever I lose

2. The guy who sold me the fish head soup, he smiled at me when I took the first sip
3. My accountant, he smiled at me when I signed over my power of attorney
4. The guy at the toy store, he smiled at me when he sold me the doll made of "real" sawdust
5. The girl at the cell-phone store, she smiled at me when I asked if I could cancel my plans.
6. Gnoh Lei...The most truthful Asian.
7. Dead ones.
8. Virginia Tech shooter- has a high enough kill/death ratio to call in a tactical nuke.
9. Peter Nguyen- Odds are one of the multitude is trustworthy.
10. The old couple responsible for pressing Chancellor Fox's pant suits, working round the clock since she moved here.

Top 5 reasons why your mother never talked about her college days

1. Where do you think The Koala got its content from back in 1982?
2. Same reason your pops never talks about boy scouts.
3. Shes just gonna let your half brother Jamal do all the talkin for her.
4. She graduated from University of Phoenix Online just 8 months ago, all her stories are probably in your browser history.
5. Swinging around a pole for too long can cause serious amnesia.

Top 10 AS-funded pornos

1. LGBT&A: Taste this Rainbow!
2. Mundane Cock Bros - The UCSD experience .
3. Office Hours 4- The Brown Noser.
4. Rue Takes Two- Vice Chancellor of Double Penetration.
5. The Hairy Krishna Posishna- This cum load has no cost, but how much would you give for it?
6. CLITS- still open 24 hours.
7. I Hereby Call this Meeting to Orgy!
8. The one where the administration rapes the student body and the A.S. watches with fiendish delight.
9. Koala TV.
10. Risin' fees and poppin' b's.

Top 5 reasons Gupta is still a virgin

1. Freudian lisps... I mean slips.
2. Only gets off to figuratively fucking things.
3. His last name sounds like something you might find in Mo'nique's belly button.
4. Girls like cum on their face, not spit on their face.
5. Missed the deadline for filing that "Loss of Virginity" request form.

Top 1 AS President whose name should be sampled for Techno beats

1. Utsav Gupta.

Coalition of Outreach and Opportunity for Negro Students

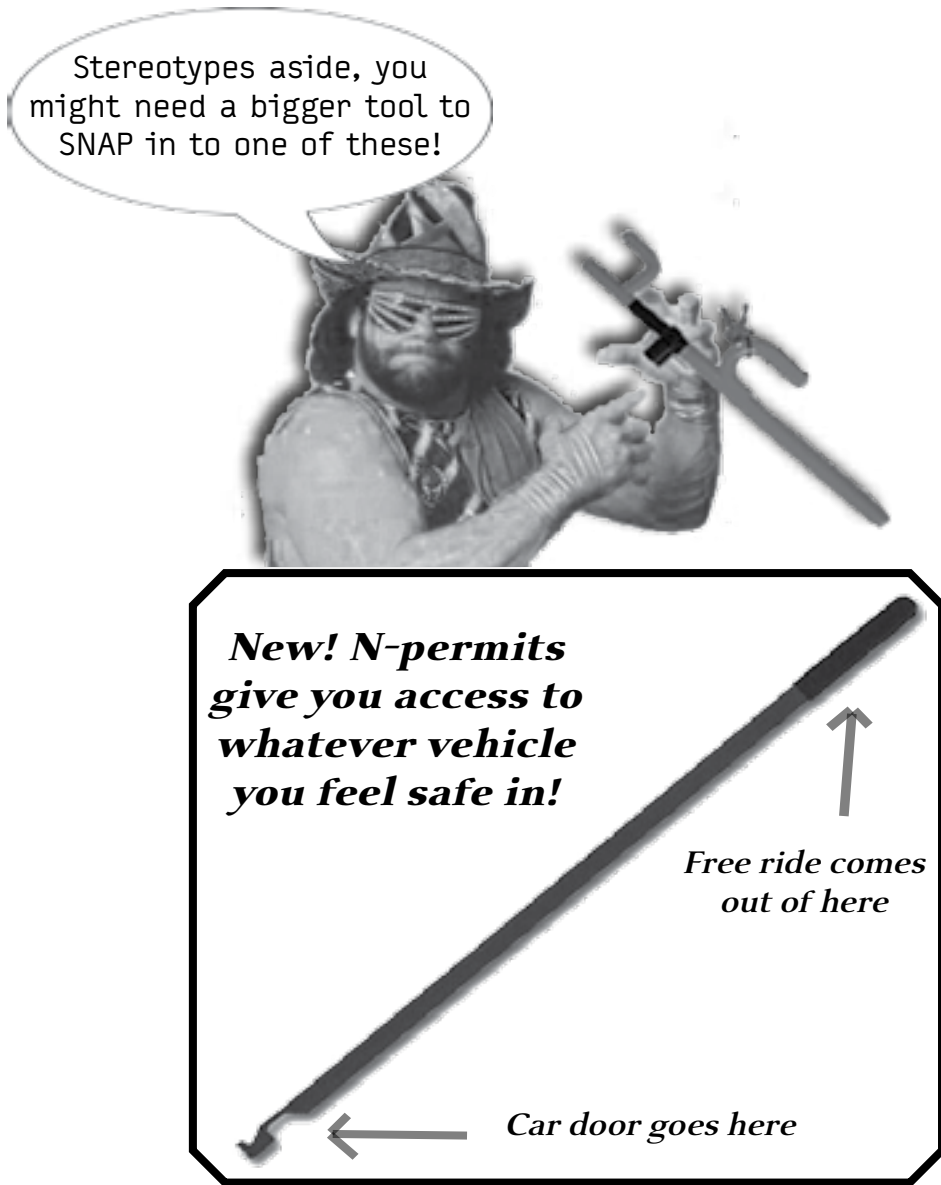
Welcome to UCSD brother/sister! As a black student, we understand your special needs, and in an effort to make sure you feel safe and welcome here at UCSD, we have created the C.O.O.N.S. program! Based on the BSU's list of 32 t and our more realistic expectations, we have created a comprehensive program of special treatment and privilege to perfectly imitate the environment the black student is probably used to. No matter what kind of ghetto you may or may not have toiled in for 18 years, C.O.O.N.S. is here to make you feel like you never left that warm, snugly safe home completely devoid of black-on-black violence.

SPECIAL ALL BLACK HOUSING

We know that you, the black student, probably feels very unsafe having to live with people who most certainly want to hurt you. In fact, most of your fellow students are indeed unfettered racists whose blood thirsty mission can only be summed up by their common catch phrase "Compton Lynching". For this reason, C.O.O.N.S. and UCSD have come together to provide low-cost all black housing. The new "buildings projects", include the spacious new Triton Heights complex, located at the bottom of Warren Canyon! Buildings are broken down in to Red House and Blue House for a little friendly competition, just like Hogwarts!



PARKING A PROBLEM?



FUN FACT: Nooses. Responsible for 12 suicides at UCSD over the past 10 years...and no lynchings.

SPECIAL CLASSES, JUST 4 U!

Choose from the following racially-sensitive subjects!

Feel like you're learning from "The Man"? We just hired these profs!

Popping 109	Dr. Julius Irving
Locking 203	Dr. Dre
Dropping 311	Dr. Bill Cosby
Intro to Chemistry: Sodium Bicarbonate and White powders	"Papa Doc" Haiti's King Witch Doctor
Econ 100: The Hustle	Dr. Pepper
Lit 103: The Flow	Dr. Octagon
SOC20N: Blame it on Whitey	Dr. Doolittle
Swimming 101: It's not actually that deep!	The Nutty Professor, until he dies of diabetes

C.O.O.N.S Dining

Now we know cafeteria food can seem worse than prison food, but C.O.O.N.S. believes that all African American students deserve a true fizzine dining experience. All black students will be provided with special "dining stamps" redeemable for all sorts of canned goods, lottery tickets, and menthol-flavored tobacco products (not redeemable during "Fine Dining" nights). C.O.O.N.S. will be shortly announcing the opening of Hood Works, our new Afro-centric on-campus eatery! Indulge yourself on the fizzinest in high-caloric diets, all for a fraction of the cost the ensuing diabetes-related medical expenses will most certainly cost you (or our tax payers).



WITH YOUR SAFTEY IN MIND....

RIMAC basketball courts. UCSD blacks are routinely humiliated on these courts. They must be removed immediately.

Challenger Hall. UCSD blacks are not up for "challenges". Rename to "Free Tutors" hall or remove it immediately.

Natatorium. Pool deeper than 4 feet. Low subcutaneous body fat levels make deep water especially hazardous to black students. We suggest a hot tub in the back of a limo replace the Natatorium or remove it immediately.

Thurgood Marshall College. An unpleasant reminder of a black man who didn't demand free tutoring, and yet, succeeded anyway. Remove it immediately.

Mandeville. Seriously? Replace with Womandeville or remove it immediately.

Chancellor's Complex. I'll tell you about the Chancellor's Complex. One woman and her engorged sense of entitlement, that's a fucking complex. Tear it down, and call it dumb.

Jacobs School of Engineering. The only blacks you ever see here are those snobs from Africa who come here to avail themselves of an educational opportunity unmatched on the face of the planet. Fuck them. Remove it immediately.

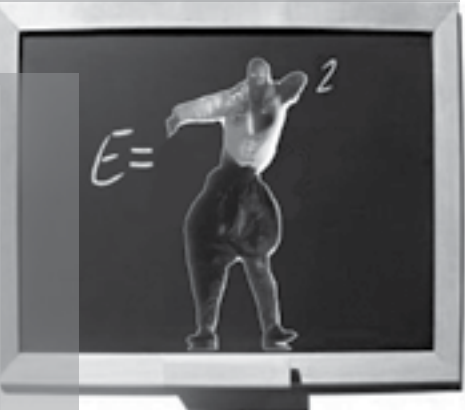
High Bay Physics. Change to High School Physics and make it a special department for black students only or remove it immediately.

UCSD through the eyes of an Endangered Minority

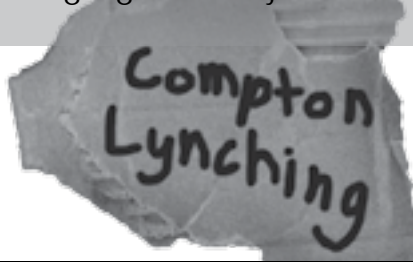


Mmmm.... let's just hope Gupta finally uncages Sun God this year so we can enjoy Sun God like we're supposed to.... deep fried! Sun God Festival is just one 50 ton, spit roasted, poultry-shaped deity away from Compton Cookout Part Trois! We can probably get all of Cash Money Records to play this year! Now if only we can get the Koala Waterslide to run on Kool-Aid and malt liquor.

Professors often use confusing abbreviations that leave us with even more unanswered questions. There is a table of 103 of these abbreviations in our lecture halls but so far the only discernable sentence we've been able to put together is "NaMgAlSiPS". Must be some racial slur written in code by the Koala



We've got a golden ticket! Sure, it may in actuality only be a piece of cardboard we found in SRTV with the words "Compton Lynching" written on it but it's definitely going to take us straight to the R Kelly's Chocolate Factory... wait, is that right? No matter, the point is we're going to milk this one for every last tear drop of sympathy we can get out of it. We're going to Disneyland bitches!!!!



Uncommon Fuck



Aries Y.

While being in the 1.83% minority of black students on this campus must be hard, its nothing compared to this poor bastard. Meet Aries Y., a racial unicorn sporting a big phallic horn. Not only is our AVP of Local Affairs Native American but he's also a big, flaming... well the headress speaks for itself. Chief Mounting

Twink over here is harder to find than Asian male on black female porn (seriously, try and find some). Our favorite thing about this loveable fuck is how utterly useless he is to the survival of his own race, like one of those gay giant pandas. So while you sit around feeling sorry for your minoritized, heterosexual selves, think how Aries Y. must feel. Even his facebook profile pictures reads 0.0%! Fuck, what a burn! Imagine *Last of the Mohicans* if Daniel Day-Lewis were replaced by a goofy, effeminate youth with a heart of gold. So we salute you Aries Y.. You are a minority among minorities, giving better dome than most sororties!

Dear Mr. Gupta,

We know that things might be a lot easier for you and your conquest of this campus if the Koala were to just dissappear. Seeing as this is still UCSD and not Utsavistan, we're pretty sure you're shit out of luck my lispy little friend. However, we'd like to offer you another way to get rid of us. We will stop printing if you can repeat this sentence 100 times during your next campaign speech without the crowd bursting in to laughter. We'll be counting...

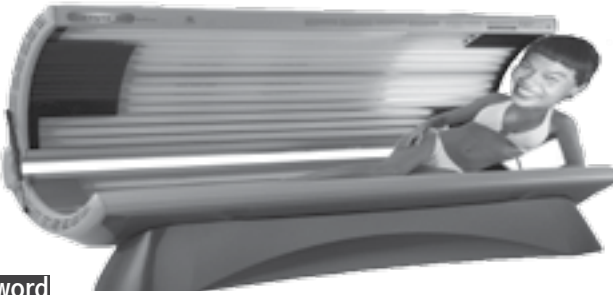
*"SALLY SELLS SEA SHELLS BY THE SEA SHORE."

*We will also accept "Mississippi" 1000 times.

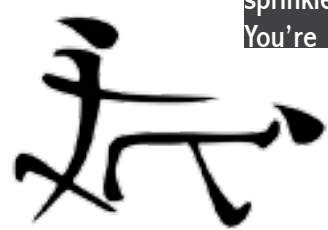


How to Become a 49% minority at UCSD

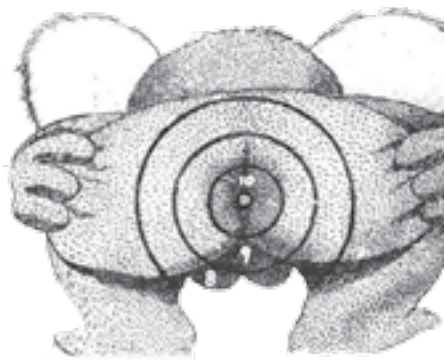
Tip#1- Hit the tanning bed. You can go from just another one-in-a-billion Chinese to underrepresented Pacific Islander in just eight 20-minute sessions at "Paradise Tan." It may sound absurd, but three shades darker can mean the difference between a 4.0 in microbiology from your own sweat and brains to 4.0 in a fake major with the help of free tutoring. Make sure you don't get a spray-on tan, as your fake tears will cause obvious streaking on your face. Don't overdo it, black-face is NOT cool.



Tip# 2- Write a poem. Nothing inspires sympathy like spoken word sprinkled liberally with intermittent sobbing. No haikus, though. You're a Pac Islander now. You hate the Japanese, remember?



Tip #3- Hate the Koala. Do whatever it takes to distance yourself from us. Sign every petition you can, put hateful post-its on their door, threaten them with death and above all else DO NOT admit to having read it unless you are searching it for more instances of blatant racist threats like "compton lynching." While they may seem like drunk, oblivious fucktards, do not be fooled. In reality, they are most certainly all white supremacists whose hearts are filled with hate and malicious bigotry. Their sole purpose is to single out the black, mexican, and pacific islander... and gay, and Irish, and Islamic, and Jewish students of this campus under the guise of sexual relations with freshman girls.



Tip #4- Impromptu last name change. The devil is in the details. Just look at Tila Nguyen, or as you know her, Tila Tequila. By simply changing her last name from one of the most common Asian last name to a liquor that is responsible for over 30% of pregnancies in Latin America by conservative estimates, Tila transformed herself from meek Asian girl to Myspace slut bag in mere seconds! The same strategy can turn you into a grade A sympathizer, capable of making your own list of outrageous demands.

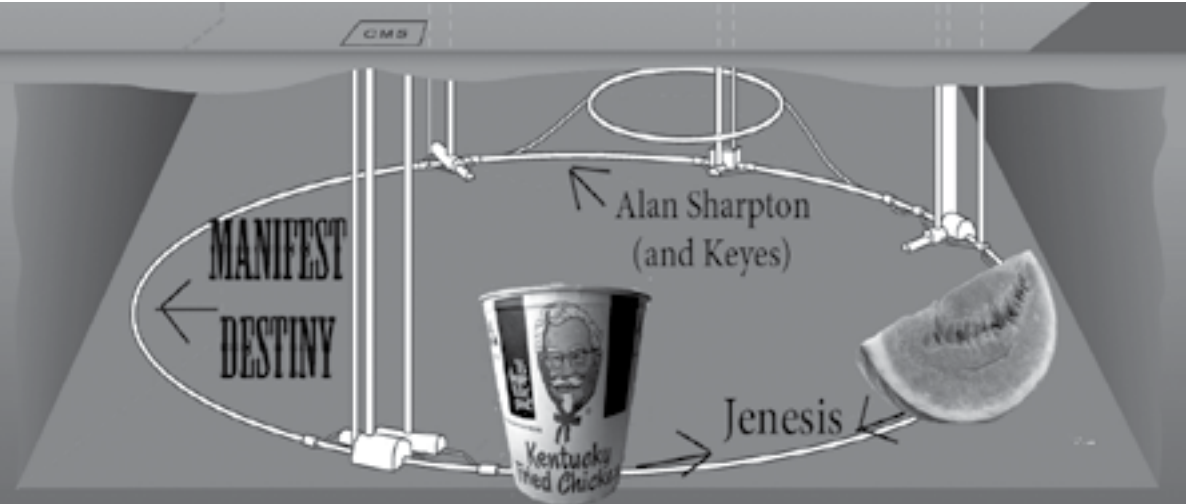


Tip #5: Be hurt. By everything. Fail your econ class because "just steal it" isn't an acceptable answer? Be hurt. Random piece of string on the bear in Warren? Be hurt. Not enough money in your useless university program for you to get PAID to go to high schools and mack on the hunnies? Be hurt. See the key here is that you're playing by the rules of "the man" by demonstrating that because you have the appearance of actual physical injury, governmental entities should intervene.



Jiggaboo Jenesis Project

In these trying times, it is only with the solidarity of the entire UC campus that we will overcome. In that regard, the Physics department at UCSD has gone above and beyond in earmarking millions of dollars in research funding to answer the pressing scientific questions that are the truest barriers to racial equality. Why is it that amidst the white noise of our space, black hoes have so much fucking mass? What are the physical principles behind the fluid dynamics of the booty quake? But most critically, what is the source of the mysterious entitlement-matter that while not readily observable, seems to make up such a big part of our universe[ity]. The Jiggaboo Jenesis Project attempts to find out.



Join the Battle Against Indifference / Clearly Present in our Community / Apathy

While most of the media attention surrounding this whole incident has been directed on the hanging of the green noose on the 7th floor of Geisel, I would like to point out something even more baffling. The anonymous girl who hung the noose stated that she had hung it 2 whole days prior to it being found in the library. 2 FUCKING DAYS?!!! Really, UCSD, are we really that preoccupied with our studies that we can't notice a noose in the library? I might as well haul a big pile of shoes on to RIMAC field with the sign "Jews were here" next to it. How long do you think it would take for someone on the Track and Field team to notice? A week?

Now I know what you all might be thinking, just another post-ochem midterm hanging in the library, no cause for alarm. But in all seriousness, the alleged hanger of the noose is both "a minority" and said she "didn't know why it was wrong." Jesus tittyfucking christ, are we as a campus really that ignorant? The only conclusion I can draw from this is that this person was obviously not a Koala reader. Maybe if she did read The Koala, she would be more informed about race relations and why hanging a noose in the library might set some people off. To say UCSD is racist is not accurate. Rather, we all have our heads so far up our asses that we fail to notice things that are staring us right in the face i.e. our failure to be admitted to Berkeley.

The preposterous conclusions drawn from this noose don't end there. Supposing all the students who frequented the library in those 2 days leading up to the discovery late Thursday night had no idea what a noose might represent, surely any black student would have been identified the significance of such an object immediately. Are you telling me that out of the almost 400 black students at UCSD, it took 2 days for one of them to stumble upon this noose? Maybe you should be hitting the library a little more, hmmm BSU? If not to study, at least to make sure people aren't hanging nooses in your study area.

THIS IS YOUR CHANCELLOR

While we're not sure if she's been killed then resurrected as some kind of zombie turtle, but ask yourself. If she had a pair of balls and a cock, would she have let that stupid bitch call her dumb without breaking off her stupid fucking finger and shoving it in her dumb fucking mouth? Probably not. So much for strong leaders.



BELIEVE IT OR FUCK OFF!

Everyone talks about the fact that while San Diego County is 5.2% black, only 1.5% of the students at UCSD are black. While the Inter-Fraternity Council wants to take a moment to acknowledge this fact, we'd also like to point out another, even more egregious fact. According to the most recent census data, over 60% of the population of San Diego County can be classified as "obnoxious douchebags", but only 80 of the 25,000 undergraduates at UCSD are dues-paying Greeks. We ask the BSU and the black community in San Diego to stand together in solidarity with IFC and our attempts to rectify this appalling situation. First things first, BSU.





Party Reviews

- 1 Gupta:** Run on platform of free speech and inebriated water slides. Jerk off by your lonesome self.
- 2 Guptas:** Vow to ban all virulent hate speech to appease your Negro overlords. Get a handjob from Aries Yumiel and cry yourself to sleep.
- 3 Guptas:** Ban the Koala and decree a summary expulsion policy for all alcohol violations. Put your little politically inclined penis in an actual vagina!
- 4 Guptas:** Force all students to wear blindfolds and earplugs. Three-way with Marye Ann Fox and Penny Rue. Aww yeah!
- 5 Guptas:** Send legions of Nation of Islam zealots to purge the heretics at UC Irvine. Manage to shove your head all the way up your own ass finally

SEANS PARTY

Sean is a cool motherfucker. Hes friendly and fairly normal compared to his roomates. Spike, on the otherhand, is a ticking fucking timebomb and needs a good friend or two. I rose to the occasion only to quickly retreat in befuddlement. At 11pm I remember saying to him, “I can’t compensate for your lack of life experience.” More on that later... The heavy drinking on this beautiful night was complemented by breathtaking canyon views and a laser light show courtesy of an armenian kid in need of a mentor. He flashed his bright green laser at houses, cars driving down the road, and on my knee. I asked him to stop because i was in remission for cancer and I could not be exposed to high amplitude laser devices. Instead, he kept doing it and said he wanted to give me cancer again so I asked, “How much does that thing cost?” “About \$150,” he said. “Well, can you afford to replace it? Because I’m about to throw it in the canyon if you don’t stop your shenanigans.” He asked if I wanted to get thrown out of the party and I said three simple words of encouragement: “Make it happen.” Every homie he could find, all three of them, came back outside behind him and said some bullshit, this and that, and we talked it out. They got stiff and stupid when i said I was a cop. “Is every 19 year old this dumb?” I remember thinking to myself. About two minutes later they finally called bullshit and we continued to argue. Then, after ten more minutes of pointlessness they left me alone to drink the rest of their booze and continue flirting with their girlfriends. By 3am it had really died down and I was on the guitar singing a song I wrote called Celine Dion. It was such a lovely tune but Spike, about to lose to a girl in beer pong, was clearly not a fan of Celion Dion. He took away the guitar but failed to take away my best and most beautiful instrument, my voice. I looked at the time, 3:17am, and realized this would be a perfect song lyric, so I sang with a catchy melody, “Its 3:17 and it’s beer pong night!” Then 3:18 came along, which became an equally deserving line for the same song. “It’s 3:18 and it’s beer pong night!” Spike was pretty pissed at that point and tried to throw me out again. But i was pretty hammered so i left with a good laugh and a sense of accomplishment. Over all rating for two kegs and two hot ass bitches minus two douche bag hosts.

BOARDCLUB

ROCKSTAR PARTY

What else is a guy to do when going to a rockstar party? Steal some shitty face paint from CVS, that’s what! Its not that I couldn’t afford it... just that I saw3 a 7 year old girl buying the same thing in line. Get back to home base and decide to go in full Alice Cooper makeup, I am an emo god. I look at myself in the mirror and realize I remind myself of The Crow meets Ferris Bueler’s Day off, better change. We get to the party in typical fashion, already wasted out of our minds. My makeup is streaking already, even more emo-looking now... but the bitches seem to be in to it. As I devolve into The Used’s frontman, my drug habits start resembling those of David Lee Roth(+1 star for ski vacation). CCCCCCCCCCCCCOOOOCAlIIIIINNNNNNEEEE BABBBYYY, YEAHHHHHHHHH!!!!!! My bottle of JD is now half-empty and my nasal cavity is dripping like a runny sink. This isn’t helping my make-up. Meet up with a certain campus newspaper around 1 as she arrives very late to the party, in typical rock star fashion (+1 star for faithfulness). We party hard and I get to see DougMode play tonsil hockey with one of the groupies (+1 star for the homies). Cops never come and party rages until people start leaving around 3:30 (-1/2 star for not making it to sunrise). I go home with said editor, much to the dismay of her single friends (+1/2 stars for the LULZ). Bottom line, Board Club comes through just like they always do. Which still does not answer the question of why you, the socially-awkward failure, are not a member (it’s only 30 bucks a year!).

COMPTON COOKOUT

What up niggas, Jiggaboo Jones here with some new publicated shit. Now dog, I been to a lot of parties. But when the shit comes down to it, there ain’t never been a party where niggas hated on other niggas for wanting to show the honkies what it’s like to be a nigga. I mean, you shoulda seen dis shit. I rolled up into my nigga’s crib and as soon as I swaggeder on up through the door, I knew that dis shit was about to be bumpin’! Now, as a nigga I know what niggas like. You really have to hand it to my homies at UCSD, they had Old E, da purple drank, and all the fuckin’ chitlins a nigga could ever want (+2 star for my frat brothas not being ignint of what niggas truly like). Even better than that shit, San Diego got the white meat on LOCK, nigga. All I really did was pound down some sizzurup and shout out, “WHERE ALL DA WHITE WIMMIN AT”! A nigga couldn’t even roll a blunt before this fine young thang was bobbin up ‘n’ down on my big ol’ black assegai. My dick so big, the bitch CHOKED! I felt kinda bad for the bitch so I threw her down and ate her out with all the relish and enthusiasm as I would for bucket of KFC sprinkled with PCP (+21/2 for successful interracial oral exchanges). After I superman’d that ho, I straight up took a nap. Dem bitch niggas didn’t have no watermelon Fo’ Loko, so ya’ll can’t say shit. I woke up so fuckin’ faded I remembered that I was actually a successful , published ethnic studies doctorate. I looked on with utter astonishment at the atrocity being committed before me. People who looked different than me were enjoying aspects of my culture! But then the inner nigga in me took over and I lit up a fatty blunt. As the corrupting and dark influence of that pernicious weed flowed through my uneducated and culturally impoverished blood, I realized the beauty of what was occurring around me. Black, white, red, blue, didn’t matter shit. We was all niggas. There weren’t any asians though. One of them called me a hei guy before. I ain’t no fuckin’ “black devil” you chink motherfuckers (-1 star for racial intolerance of the most egregious sort). On the way out, we looted the Bay Ho liquor store and set up UCSD for the most ridiculous outrage in recent history.



Rub here for instant racial diversity



Koala Personals

We didn't write these personals, you wrote them while you practiced your "I'm hurt!" look.

PwND- To all of my gay ass roommates. Eat a big tasty cock and suck my balls. BTW you are gay too, not just your asses in case you were wondering. however, your asses are the primary loading bay for dicks. Put a noose around your jiz soaked stuffed animals after you finish shitting on them and eating the shit and putting the then frozen shit back into your faggoty gay asses. **FUCK OFF AND DIE!**

Anon- To the filthy Indian nerd that walked into one of the restroom stalls at Geisel and wet-farted twice super loud. First, lay off the fucking curry. Second, have some damn shame. Don't fart out loud like that even if you're in the restroom, and if it happens accidentally, wait in the stall until you make sure everyone is gone then you may show your face to the world again. Even though we'd all rather you stay in there for life.

-the guy that was washing his hands.

Quit hating mother fucker.
(:

The King of Argo- Dear old man at the Global station at Plaza

Where the hell do you get off thinking you can over charge us for that nasty ass shit, that you guys call food. \$4 for pizza, fuck that. They arent going to pay you more stupid ass. Get your ugly ass out of Plaza and go to Food-works or something.

Katie Chun Gock- "S.L.A.G. stands for Scholars, Leaders, Athletes, and Gentlemen, and are the pillars of our success. The men we recruit are nothing but the best, and we only select those who exemplify these four characteristics." - pi kappa alpha, ucsd chapter website quote

Yaaa fucking rite

Dear Persians,

Why are all of you douchebags? I mean, almost without exception, every single Persian guy is a douchebag. What about Persian culture necessitates wearing popped collars, gold chains, unbuttoned shirts, aviators, and either terrible douche hats or 3 pounds of hair gel? And you act the part as well -- note,

you are NOT the shit and I do NOT want to hear about how badly you would fuck up that guy if we were back in Iran. Are there some deep national virility-related insecurities that you guys want to talk about? Because there are people there to help you. Please take advantage of them.

Thanks,
Everyone else

To the people reading this smut so they can discuss how racist it is with their friends, and why the koala should funding should be canceled, your ignorance and myopic bitching sickens me. Grow the fuck up and read a history book while your at it. The next time you jack off to your porn or Google how to give your boyfriend a blow job, thank people like the Koala staff for your orgasm. Signed-A bleeding heart that's sick of liberals.

To the dumb fuck who sits in the front everyday in Psyc 2: You need SHUT THE FUCK UP and stop trying to act like you are smart. YOU ARE DUMB AS FUCK! You should listen to the dumb fucking questions you ask on podcast with your fake deep ass voice. You are a dumb fucking freshman that needs to get laid and get some pussy. Get the stick out of your tight ass and listen instead of wasting everyone's time you dumb chrome dome cock sucking faggot shit licking bitch.

Bonnie- To all UCSD students looking to save money. Steal your textbooks! It's so fucking easy! I've been here 3 years and never paid the bookstore shit. And if they catch you just fucking run and yell rape! Because all they have are some student workers to go after you. So don't buy! Steal! They're practically giving it away. Lord knows you don't want to pay \$300 for a textbook you'll never look at again after quarter ends and will probably only get \$5 for it at textbook sellback. Time to get what you paid for with our ridiculous tuition. DO IT!!! Or die trying to pay off student loans.

TO THE "UNGRATEFUL NIGGERS" OF UCSD and BSU:

SUCK MY DICK. This Compton Cookout was a party of racial stereotypes, not of niggers being hung (in the bad way), unfortunately. Sorry that this country makes you think that it's okay to go around bitchin' for every little piece of attention and pity the media will get you. IF YOU'RE NOT SMART ENOUGH TO GET INTO OUR SCHOOL, well that's a shame. NOT. Why not instead of complaining about the system that's fucking you hard in the ass, you go and get a job or study so you can measure up. I realize that's hard pressed to happen when you want to go bustin' capz in they's ass because it's so much simpler than actually working. BUT HEY, at least then the big bad white man might give you some respect. NOT.

P.S. You DO have nappy hair, obnoxious lan-

guage, FAT ASS appetites, oversized clothing, Koolaid and KFC in your refridgerator, and a lack of manners.

WHINY BITCHES,

Just another aZn gI rL. NOT.

P.S. Why do you continue to reproduce again? Oh right, that's all you know.

who the fuck do you niggers at UCSD think you are? putting out a list of demands like you're the taliban or something? fucking niggers. compton cookouts for life.

to all those uptight fucking girls who are looking for love. I'm giving you my love, no string attached!

i've always enjoyed the koala man, shit's funny, even more when people take it so damn seriously. there's a group called "ucsd students against koala," which prompted me to read the latest archive = lawl gg. keep it up!

oh yeah, i watched avatar on shroom last week. shit was fuckin' amazing.

p.s. - why are some people @ ucsd so damn uptight? u guys need to educate 'em.

You know you're at UCSD when: a night of socializing with your fellow classmates is done in the cogsci computer lab over beer and a java programming assignment.

Dear Ustav Gupta:
Stop with the power trip already. I see you trying to get on the good side of the black students so SOMEONE will like you. You're just mad because the only things people ever say about you are bad and no girls want to fuck you. Maybe you should stop bashing the koala, they could teach you a thing or two about getting chicks. So glad you'll be gone after next quarter.

As a fifth year student, I can say that the koala has really gone downhill since my freshman year. What's up with the lame watered down shit nowadays? Reading the shitty personals recently has actually pissed me off enough to write this right now. Those "examples of shit not to send" in the personals 3-4 years ago? Yeah that was me. Fuck niggers and their BSU. Instead of a "safehouse" for them on campus as they requested we should have a gas chamber. No matter how shitty the koala personals have gotten, I still support you guys and this is exactly what ucsd fucking needs. fuck AS and all you self hating whiteys and liberals. Oh yeah, slaughtering asian girls and eating their meat afterwards for the win. Read the archived personals from 3 years ago to see what I mean. Peace :)

Submit your personals at:
<http://thekoala.org/personals.html>