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Pay-Per-View Event Only on HBOMax	

Gaucho Marks is UCSB's satire publication dedicated to the publication of satirical content for the web and a somewhat triannual print zine. Our work is predicated on the belief that comedy is integral to a life well-lived. Student Health has called us "An essential tool for getting through a bad trip, along with a balanced breakfast."



All articles, photos, comics, features, symbols and spaces between letters are entirely fictional and intended for humorous purposes. Any references to actual persons, living or dead, as well as actual entities and institutions are not grounded in fact; all narratives here written have been invented by bumbling college students who aren't getting paid.

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"Please accept my resignation. I don't care to belong to any club that will have me as a member." - Gaucho Marx



"Of course I don't want to visit my mother-in-law in Florida, IT'S FUCKING CRAB SEASON BABEY!"



"I had a dream it was planet of the apes but the apes only attack cos they dont like trader joes"



"Seeking new followers of my shrimp religion. Benefits include group filter feeding and seeing secret colors."



"They don't even pay me."

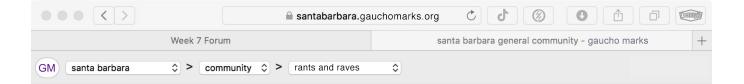
Letter From the Editor

Date :_____

Dear ______



Your friend,

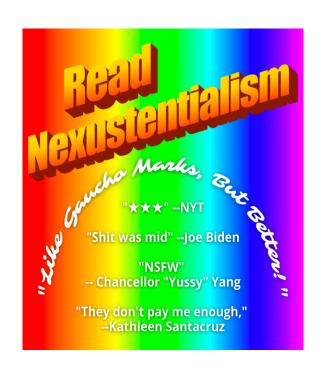


Classifieds

- * Feb 17 Accidentally called prof. "mom", help? (Isla vista)
- * Feb 17 Called prof. "mom" on purpose, now she's taking me to dinner (a success story) (isla vista)
- ☆ Feb 17 I just wanna cough on kids again (Santa Barbara)
- * Feb 17 Shitting all over the Library restrooms because I know theyre too clean (mtn side) (Santa Barbara)
- ★ Feb 17 not even Solvang accepts someone as whimsically danish and central californian me (slo)
- ☆ Feb 17 III I.V.'s original *Cream Team* seeking ULTRA-Frattastic beer broz (serious inq. only!!! posers will be IGNORED) (iv) panys
- ★ Feb 17 Excuse me, my honors thesis is showing.

(Downtown sb)





Gaucho Marks Times

"The Worst News We Could Possibly Print" VOL. FVCXTHVMKIDX . . . No. 69,420

ISLA VISTA, FEBRUARY, 2022

\$0.00

Anti-Maskers Reunited with Smells of Lecture Hall Farts

Anti-Maskers at 500% Higher Risk for Fart Fetish



DUO Push Notifications Interrogate Students with 'UC Loyalty Test'

"Just let me into the fucking library"

Student sells soul to UC Administration to Pay for Tuition; Umbrellas still cost \$30 at the UCen

Gang of raccoons seen dragging small child into underbrush behind the CCS Dumpsters

Frats form an "onion," vote to rename I.V. as "Inflatable Vagina"

Op-Ed: "Lagoon pelicans make for some good fried chicken mmm yummy." Cont. on p.12

Gaucho Marks Times

MARCH, 2022.

Letters to The Times

Dear Gaucho Marks,

You really dropped the ball on the last issue there. What happened? RIP to your content stream.

- Kathleen Santacruz (19)

Dearest editor,

How do I get my boyfriend to stop farting in his hand and rubbing it in my face? I am considering arson.

- Camille Erikkson (22)

Dear Editors,

Why does my brain hiccup when the shadow people open the door? I'm getting friendly with them but thinking of asking Gary for help. UC Ship won't cover my research chemicals and they're basically banned by the FDA. Suggestions?

- Elridge the Communicator (23)

Dear Gaucho Marks,

Thanks for ghostwriting half of our content, and not taking any payment for it. ur sick af

- Editing Staff at Nexustentialism

Dearest Gaucho Marks,

Your tickets are here! Tickets were delivered to your account! Take your fucking tickets.

- AXS Ticketing Services

Dear Santa,

i want \$200000 in robux and all new starwars skins for fortnite skins

- gregory wallace (9)

Dear Gaucho Marks,

"Seen Yesterday at 5:13 pm"

- Riley on Snapchat (fuck you riley)

Dear Gaucho Marks,

You are the premier satire conglomerate for the Greater Santa Barbara area. They publish the hard hitting exposes you would expect from a group of ragtag misfits who don't play by the rules. Not only that, but they are independently funded. Unlike the corporate sellouts over at Nexustentialism. I'm proud to call the fine people at GM some of my closest friends and comrades. Long live Gaucho Marks. Stay based!

- Chancellor Henry T. Yang (81)

MARCH, 2022.



P.O.V. You wake up during clown surgery



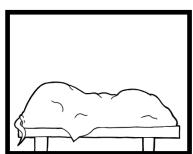








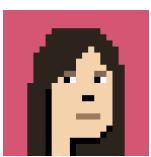








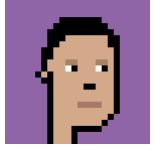
















News Opinion

Sport

Culture

Lifestyle

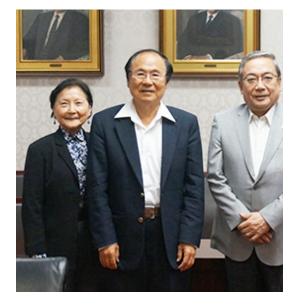
More ~

Marxist Word Salad

Chancellor reveals NFT (non-functional testicle) during board meeting

Numerous reports have been filed regarding an incident at the Office of the Chancellor last night where Chancellor Henry Yang apparently dropped his pants and showed off his scrotum to his immediate employees. Reactions ranging from morally outraged to lack of surprise surfaced as fourteen of Yang's coworkers independently filed restraining orders against him by the end of the evening.

He had confused NFTs (non-fungible tokens, computer files pertaining to the sale and ownership of digital artwork) with non-functional testicles, a "very real, very painful" medical condition that affects "more dudes than you'd think," according to the self-help Reddit community BallsBroz.



Chancellor Yang (center), pictured moments before his radical misstep

"Somebody made a joke about NFTs," replied an employee of the Office (wishing to remain anonymous), "of course the punchline fell flat, but Henry suddenly had this gaunt look in his eye. He's an older man, mind you, so seeing him look like he just took a line of coke out of nowhere was jarring, to say the least." According to the employee, Yang was fully confident that "whipping out his ballsack" was not only appropriate but necessary; his confidence broke as soon as Yang stood on the table, entered his testicles into full view.

Although minor details vary from restraining order to restraining order, certain details remain the same; However, one restraining order was written with such illustrative vocabulary that it only made sense to share its message here: "For a brief moment, no words were exchanged. Looking into Yang's eyes, a single tear streamed down his battered face. This was the face of a man who had been defeated by the passing of time and the disappointments of youth. At that moment it felt as if we were standing on the edge of the world."

We then reached out to the Office of the Chancellor directly, receiving a brief but to-the-point response under the pretext of secrecy (fuck 'em); one administrator noted, "Here at UC Santa Barbara, we have strict guidelines regarding conflicts of financial interest. However, we must not discriminate upon the basis of our incomes becoming 'untaxed' incomes." Dissatisfied, we approached the Chancellor's lagoon-side property, only to be met with whiny sobs audible as far as the D.L.G.; our reporting staff became too embarrassed to confront Yang, as even administrative figureheads have feelings, too.

BERKELEY • DAVIS • IRVINE • LOS ANGELES • SAN DIEGO • RIVERSIDE • MERCED • HELL



CEASE AND DESIST DEMAND DEMAND FOR IMMEDIATE REMOVAL OF DEFAMATORY MATERIAL

Re: "Chancellor Yang Reveals NFT" Article

Dear Esteemed Editors and Writers of Gaucho Marks,

I hope this letter finds you well. Long time reader, first time writer. Recently, Dilling, my lovely wife, and I were enjoying our daily breakfast, and we decided to check out Gaucho Marks for our daily dose of satire. As you can imagine we were flabbergasted by your recent article which exposed my longstanding fight with NFT (Non-Functional Testicle) Syndrome. I only have one question to ask you all. Do you think this is some kind of joke?! Do the moronic and criminally unfunny editors and writers at Gaucho Marks think that NFT is something to laugh about? I assure you It is not! How dare you insult the 1 in 6 American men who suffer from NFT in the shadows. How dare Gaucho Marks make light of such a debilitating disease? For far too long those suffering from NFT have hidden their condition, but that will stand no more! There have been recent improvements made in the treatment and management of NFT, and there will come a day when we will have courage to be comfortable with the burden this awful disease brings us.

I myself have lived with this disease since I was diagnosed with it in the 1960s when I was a Ph.D student at Cornell University. Over the years, and through the support of countless medical professionals, and my lovely wife Dilling, I have learned to manage and live with my condition. Nevertheless, your unfunny and offensive article cannot go unanswered. That is why after consultation with our Academic Senate, our students, our staff, campus medical experts, the 1999 Chicago Bulls starting line-up, Jack Johnson, Michael Douglas, Gwyneth Paltrow, 90s heartthrobs Weezer, and on the recommendation of the COVID-19 task force I have decided to send this cease and desist letter to Gaucho Marks. My beloved Gaucho Marks you have abashedly missed the mark big time. You have 24 hours to remove the article and issue an apology not only to me, but to the school, the campus community, and sufferers of NFT. You have been warned!

Henry T. Yang Chancellor, University of California, Santa Barbara

P.S. - I really enjoyed the COVID-19 Announcement Mad Libs. Very funny stuff. I attached my response to it at the bottom of this email. Fuck them kids.

Yang's Monthly Spending Revealed

Gaucho Marks has gone undercover to unearth recent poorly-redacted documents from the recycling bin outside Chancellor Yang's house. Not only did we find several dozen empty bottles of Yerba Mates, but also his credit card statement for the month of January. We've compiled the results in this zine-exclusive report.

The Facts

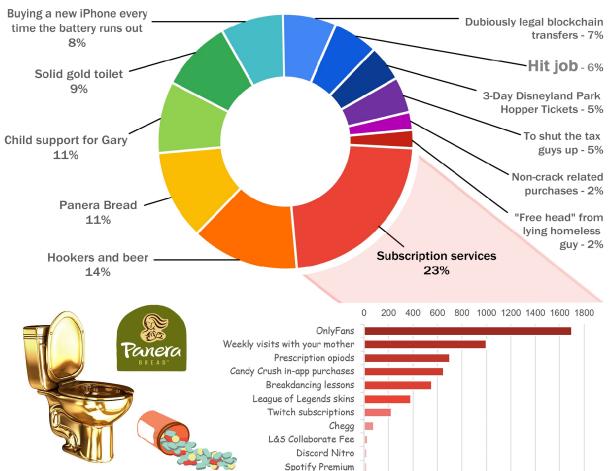
Chancellor Yang's annual salary has increased from \$451,362 in 2021, to \$579,750 in 2022. This

equates to about \$48k a month.

The Mystery

What exactly is ol' Henry doing with all that dough?? You're about to find out.







Licorice Pizza (2021) • no recipes online for licorice pizza tastes like wet garbage do not recomend 2/10

Power of the Dog (2021) • shitty dog movie - - - c====3

Clifford the Big Red Dog (2021) • this movie fucks

Pinocchio (del Toro) • Stop motion scares me, it's gonna be a no from me chief i don't make the rules.

The Batman (2022) • Finally, a film that answers the age old question: what if you made a Batman movie

Pinocchio (Pauly Shore) • FUCK ME UP PAULY

Nightmare Alley (2021) • Refer a friend to boost box office numbers and get 50% off your next rental!

The Lost City (2022) • This film is NOT Dora and the Lost City of Gold. Don't take your kids.

After Yang (2022) • Didn't actually see it, some dumbass staff member at Fairview Goleta kicked me out for sobbing over the thought of losing Chancellor Yang

Untitled Minions Film (TBA) • AWOOGA AWOOGA va va VOOM (*eyes go boyoyoyoing*) *bongo run*

NEWS SPORTS OPINION FARTSWEEK SCIENCE & TECH DATASSON THE MENU? PHOTO VIDEO NEXUSTENTIALISM PORN C

NEXUSTENTIALISM
It's satire dumbfuck

A Nexustential Crisis: "The most unprofessional workplace I've seen"



pay my salary in goat teeth

Nexustentialism and Gaucho Marks have had a long and grueling rivalry, each with the hopes of becoming just as mainstream as Fox News. I may be biased here, but Gaucho Marks is definitely more based and chad-pilled than Nexustentialism; however, I had no idea how Nexustentialism works, creates ideas, and decides how they should publish their work. I figured that I should learn more about our competition, rather than blindly take jabs at them for fun.

I went undercover as a UCSB student to infiltrate their base of operations, undertaking the persona of Gary. They never suspected a thing because they were probably desperate for hires anyway. I emailed their Editor in Chief--who will remain unnamed for privacy reasons, so that doesn't mean to google "Nexustentialism" either--and they responded with, and I quote: "Just show up." Odd, since I figured a paid position to work in one of the highest ranking universities in the US would take some more professionalism. Anyhow, continuing our email conversation, I was told to meet at "Frog Bar and Grill on Saturday at 3:30 pm," to which I responded "Is this the normal place of meeting?" They replied "We usually go to a different bar every week." I could not believe what I was reading. Nexustentialism has already proved to me that they do not care about their reputation.

I arrived at Frog Bar and Grill before the time I was asked to, and asked the host if the "Nexustentialism" table had arrived, to which he responded that they did not have that name on file. So I sat in the waiting lounge for nearly an hour, and suddenly a classic Volkswagen Camper Van screeched into the parking lot and parked over two handicap spots. About 9 people stumbled out of that van and approached the restaurant. One of them ripped the restaurant door open and

loudly slurred, "Aye boss, uuur ca- *burp* can we get a fuggen table, dog?" to the host. I built up some courage to ask the obviously intoxicated group if they were Nexustentialism, to which someone in the crowd shouted "Ooooh shit Gary?" This person shoved their way through the group and said "Heeeeello! I am the Editor-in-Chief for... um Gauch- erm Nexustentialism" The host grabbed us and directed us to our table. I had to mention the elephant in the room, so I asked if they had pregamed to an important meeting, to which the Editor-in-Chief replied "I've been pregaming since Thursday."

The waitress came and took our orders, everybody had some type of alcoholic drink except for me. I was fine with a lemonade, but the Editor-in-Chief requested a wine bottle, and it wasn't for the whole table. Everybody finished their drinks and the Editor-in-chief introduced me as the new hire. Everybody then took their forks and threw it up in the air, one of which landed right on my head. I asked what that was about and someone said it was "a tradition for all the new hires, you got hit in the head, so that's a good luck charm." I feel very unlucky about having taken on this recon mission.

We ordered food, ate it all, and finally after about an hour and a half of doing everything but having a meeting, we finally had a meeting. The Editor-in-Chief started the meeting off by having us all think of a theme. I came up with one instantly: Yang's pay increase; it was topical at the time, and very important to UCSB students and staff. We went around the table, and everybody listed arbitrary things that had nothing to do with UCSB. Someone suggested "Backpack Strap Fashion" whatever that may mean, and someone even suggested "Pantology: how to study a woman's panties just by how they walk" grossly misogynistic and inappropriate if you ask me. Each of these themes got applause, even the panty one; however, when it got to me, the room fell immediately silent. The pantology person bood me, exclaiming "We report funny shit, nerd. What kind of name is Gary anyway? Did your mommy name you?" I felt awfully offended, and did not feel safe around this group of people anymore. I defended my case however, claiming that this theme can be turned funny, to which the Editor-in-Chief replied "Do you take me as a fool? If it doesn't start as funny, it will never be funny. If you start boring, just like you did now, it will end boring. Do you think comedy is a flexible means of entertainment that caters to multiple different walks of life? No, you troglodyte." That was the icing on the cake. At that point, I had enough. I stood up, looked at the Editor-in-Chief and gave them a piece of my mind, I said, and I quote: "This is the most unprofessional place of work I've ever seen. This is incredibly irresponsible. By the by, I forgot my wallet." As I walked out, the pantology suggester tried to trip me. My good luck charm kicked in because he tripped a waiter that was walking towards my direction, of whom spilled hot clam chowder on their crotch.

Fellow Gaucho Marks enjoyers,

I am writing this as a warning. As a friend. Nexustentialism is not a place to let your ideas go, and your writing skills grow. I feel bad for any of their new hires in the future because I did not have a good time.



please

GARY'S CHOICE

FOOD REVIEWS

DE LA GUERRA DINING COMMONS

I arrived for my 7:30 PM reservation at the De La Guerra dining commons, affectionately known as DLG, fifteen minutes early. Upon dismounting my bicycle I was greeted by the sight of the daily long line to swipe into the eatery. As I waited I eavesdropped on several conversations. One student who I discerned to be a first year student, based on his use of language, recounted the recent Bitcoin dip to his friend, who I gathered was not remotely interested in hearing about bitcoin: "You gotta buy Bitcoin when it's low man."

I was presented with an array of delectable dishes to try, which were personally served by Senior Executive Chef Brian Smith (no relation). I will recount my impressions of the dishes as I sampled them:

Macaroni & Cheese Pizza 5/10

I'll admit I was hesitant to put this monstrosity into my pristine apparatus. There is something uniquely American about a slice of Mac & Cheese Pizza. Something about it reminds me of the sideshow attractions you'd find at large county fairs, like deep fried Oreos, Corn Dogs, or shoe (singular). However, as I took my first bite I was shocked by the array of flavors that descended upon my taste buds. That slice of pizza had everything I could possibly ask for. It had Mac, it had Cheese, it had pizza. The crust was crunchy and delectable. I must admit I prejudged this dish, but was delightfully surprised by the end. I give it a 5/10 but only for concept alone.

Fish Cakes -12/10

There is something about the phrase fish cakes which does not sit well with this food reviewer. Much like Mac & Cheese Pizza, fish and cake are two words that should never go together. I did not get past the first bite before I had to spit out the contents of this dish into one of the green trash bins provided for my meal, while staring into the eyes of one Brian Smith. This dish should be banned under violations to the Geneva Convention.

Chicken Chimichanga 7/10

I like the microwavable chimichangas from Costco better. You know the ones you buy in bulk, and that sit in your freezer for two years before you remember you have them, and finally finish the box. Wait, what? That's just me? I see. Not the worst dining commons item, but certainly not redeemable.

Black "Coffee" -5/ 10

Not only did I burn my time because of how hot this coffee is, but this has got to be the worst cup of coffee I have ever had. I would rather drink mop water then have to drink a cup of coffee this putrid ever again. I advise that you spend your hard earned dollars on a good cup of coffee from the fine folks over at Cajè.



Edit 2/22: I was just informed by my editor that the owners of Cajé are not fine folk. I rescind my statement. Buy a good cup of coffee from the fine employers at Starbucks.

Edit 2/23: I was once again informed by my editor that the corporate overlords at Starbucks HQ are not, in fact, fine folk. I regretfully have to rescind my statement. Just grow your own coffee.

Edit 2/24: I was once again informed by my editor that it is impossible given the climate of the Greater Santa Barbara to adequately grow your own coffee beans in the region.

"Mop" Water

I was utterly shocked to see no line for the yellow mud bucket. Not even near the beverage section! This was the dark horse candidate for my favorite beverage offered here. Seriously underrated. I have no doubt that several million bacteria previously known only to dog stomachs are now in my body, but hey! The risk comes with the line of work.

Black Mold

Nobody even thought to try the fridge scrapings. Anyone who says black mold isn't worth sprinkling over a plate of refried beans has an unrefined taste. No further questions.

Talking Purple Sorbet

I finished the evening with a bowlful of Purple Sorbet. I could not fucking tell you the flavor. Not quite blueberry, not taro, not even reminiscent of color-flavored Jell-Os. Fruit-adjacent at best. I've never tasted such delicious Tylenol. Much more similar to fiberglass. You know what, could've been fiberglass.





Dog Nugget

Not dog-shaped.

Edit 2/28: CHARLES MANSON WAS RIGHT HELTER SKELTER

Edit 3/5: I am writing to you now from the Goleta Valley Cottage Hospital. I believe to have I entered a psychotic break once the mop water entered my bloodstream. Please disregard any politically-fused messages from earlier posts.

Check back for my review of Carrillo Dining Commons next Wednesday at 5:00 PM PST!

@GarySmith.SB on Twitter, Instagram, OnlyFans Contact: garysmith@gary.com • (602) 622-5802

Gary Smith is a longtime freelance writer, blogger, and food reviewer. He holds degrees from Harvard University and the University of Cambridge, where he studied Historical Studies and Semiotics. He is a renowned expert on the works of obscure 16th Century French Polymath Lucienne Sourd. Gary lives in Garybert, Garizona with his wife, Garyanna and his two daughters, Gary and Gary.

garymo o.com top 10 UCs

#1: UC Berkeley

The #2 Public University in the nation according to some list on US News and number one on my list. It claims to be the "flagship" institution of the UC System, but that's debatable (Cough, Cough, UCLA, Cough, Cough... Gross COVID Cough with Phlegm). Situated in the scenic San Francisco Bay Area this school has something for every student. From great restaurants, like the Taco Bell Cantina and Chipotle Mexican Grill, to culture, and a lively music scene. UC Berkeley boasts some head turning alumni and faculty. Tech moguls to Nobel Prize Winners proudly proclaim themselves alumni. Here are a few who have left their mark on the world. Apple Co-founder Steve Wozniak '86, Hollywood Heartthrob John Cho '96, and Scott Adams '86, creator of beloved comic series Dilbert. Plenty of distinguished faculty have taught in the halls and classrooms of this institution. From J. Robert Oppenheimer, "father of the atomic bomb," Ted "The Unabomber" Kaczynski, and Samuel Jackson Holmes, the renowned eugenicist, have all left their indelible mark on the school and in the hearts and minds of their students. Opened in 1868, UC Berkeley is the oldest school in the UC System. So, that makes it the "boomer," or the douchey older sibling of the UC system.

#2: UC Los Angeles

The #1 Public University in the nation, according to the same list from US News, and the "other" flagship institution of the UC system. What is this the Great Schism of 1054? Only 11th Century babies will get that joke. Located in the City of Angels, and a short drive from world famous destinations like the Hollywood Sign, and the fountain at Universal City Walk. "Forget it Jake, it's Hollywood." Oops, wrong article. It's a school with stellar academics, and insufferable boasting. "Oh, you go to UCLA? Well then name every serial killer that's attended your school." Spoiler alert, there's just one serial killer. Mr. Dating Game Killer himself Mr. Rodney Alcala '68. Other notable alumni include Hollywood luminaries like Nicolas Cage, Dax Shepard, and Mayim Bialik to The Doors members Ray Manzarek and Jim Morrison. If academics aren't your speed you can partake in the sights and sounds of sunny Los Angeles. Stroll down the seedy streets of Downtown Los Angeles, or the seedy streets of Beverly Hills. UCLA has got something for everyone. UCLA is the second oldest school in the UC System. Thus, that makes it a "boomer" too, or the douchey middle sibling.

#3: UC Santa Barbara

The # 5 Public University in the nation and the flagship of nothing. It's not even the number one college on the coast, according. That honor goes to Texas A&M University. Really the only thing UC Santa Barbara's got going for it is it's mid-dining commons (read my food review on the selections at the De La Guerra dining commons), and the fact that it's located on the beach. Otherwise, if you're not into partying, surfing, or casual misogyny then this school is definitely not for you. Actually, I've decided to scrap the rest of this ranking, because...

#4: UC Davis

Cows

#5: UC Irvine

Ewww, Irvine!!

#6: UC Merced

The fuck is a Merced?

#7: UC Riverside

I once dated a woman in Riverside. She left me for some guy named Larry. I guess she had a thing for guys whose names ended with -ry.

#8: UC San Diego

There are worse places to be in California, like Merced. Seriously, Merced?

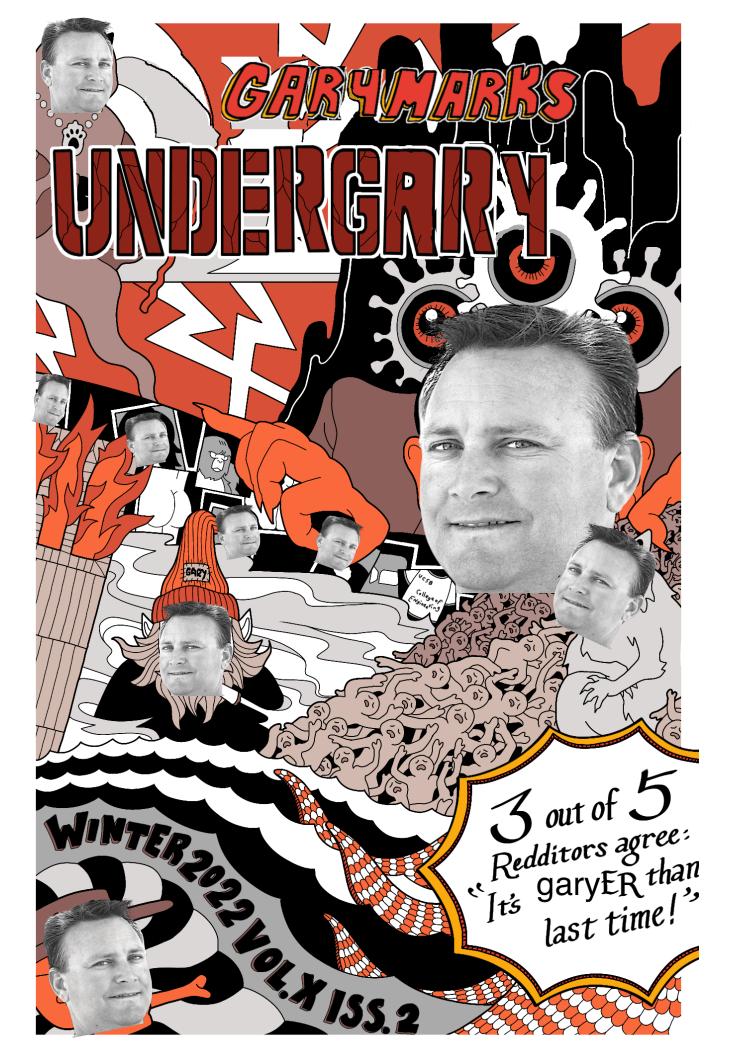
#9: UC Santa Cruz

There's a forest, a bunch of hicks, and no central campus. Have fun!

#10: UC San Francisco

There's a UC San Francisco? You learn something new everyday. Stay in school kids. Don't end up like your old pal Gary.









"Please accept my resignation. I don't care to belong to any club that will have me as a member." - Gary Smix



"Of course I don't want to visit my gary-in-law in Florida, IT'S FUCK-ING GARY SEASON BABEY!"



"I had a dream it was planet of the garys but the apes only attack cos they dont like trader gary"



"Seeking new followers of my gary religion. Benefits include group filter feeding and seeing secret garys."



"They don't even pay gary."

Letter From Gary

Dear UCSB student, staff, and associated Garys,

It has come to Gary's attention that Gaucho Marks has put out consistently humorous, knee-slapping articles. Gary's personal favorite was the Gaucho Marks Manifesto Zine. Brilliant satire, and even better is the reference to communism, Gary's least favorite political system. Gary would like to commemorate Brenden Cordonero and the Gaucho Marks staff with the honor of being UCSB's premier alternative satire outlet.

Thank you, Gaucho Marks.

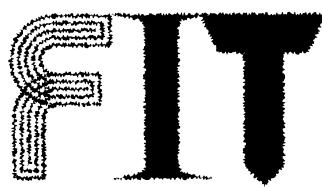
Your friend,





- * The Skeleton appears
- * Gary has a brother
- * Fraternities

First in Line for the U.S. Military Draft





- * Gaucho Marks x Nexustentialism Porn Parody
- * Poopy Variant: Everything We Know So Far
- * Band Kid to Sad Tuba Adult Pipeline
- * UCSB Ranked #1 for Attractive Students,
- * UCSB Ranked #1 for "I wish I weren't so ugly" Students
- * Charles Munger pin-up w/ two-pager illustration
- * An actual explanation of Gary
- * Gaucho Marks E.I.C. revealed to be a Nexustentialism sleeper agent; "You really had us fooled, Adam."

Rest in Leace, Gary Smith

1969-2020

"See you in bed."

CLASH OF THE CHANCELLORS YES YARD VS YARD VS



THE THUNDERDOME

SATURDAY APRIL 30 LIVE 6 PM

AVAILABLE ON PAY PER VIEW ON HBOMAX

GET TICKETS NOW AT GAUCHOMARKS.COM