

THE HECKLER



spring 2026

Letter From Editor

Dear Heckler Reader,

Thank you for taking the time to take a look at our Spring 2026 print edition! DO NOT THROW IT AWAY. Either keep it or pass it on to someone else who you think would enjoy it. I have personally cursed this print edition so that if it is discarded, the wrath of a thousand hecklers past, present, and future will be unleashed upon you and your bloodline. Kidding, chilllllllll– Y'all play too much.

This year, the Heckler has welcomed some of its most prolific writers to the staff: Mary Oliver Twist, YVING JØZHUÅ, Squiggle Tha Kid, Duchess Barbara Knittingford of Hartford, CT (reincarnate), Tippi Feathers (reincarnate), among many talented others. I am so proud of our institution and everything we have accomplished this year (Insert accomplishments).

Most importantly, I am so excited for what the future holds for our esteemed publication. Be on the lookout because big things are coming in the 2026-2027 school year. We are lurking around every corner, behind every table in the red square, we are brewing your UG love, we're under your beds, in your pockets, nestled comfortably in your subconscious while you sleep each night. We are e v e r y w h e r e.

With that, I look forward to the sweet enjoyment of partaking in the midst of my fellow hoyas. The benign influence of good articles under a free print edition. The ever-favorite object of my heart, and the happy reward, as I trust, of our mutual cares, labors, and dangers.

Blanche Cavendish
Editor-in-Chief

The Georgetown Heckler, Spring 2026

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Concerned White Ally Joins Anti-ICE Walkout On Behalf of Family's Cleaning Lady

By Antipope Innocent III

Hundreds of residents in Northwest D.C. hit the streets in protest of ICE (Immigration and Customs Enforcement) actions. Amidst the kidnappings, murders, and violation of immigrants' human rights, many white Americans decided to show their solidarity to their beloved immigrant communities. One Heckler reporter interviewed protestors on the scene.

Joe P. (Age 22), wearing a T-shirt that read: "I (heart) Latinas" described his motivations for deciding to engage in the demonstration.

"The Hispanic, LatinX, Latino, and especially the Latinas are super valuable members of our community," he said. "My cleaning lady Maria is really special to my family, and she has been targeted by ICE. America is supposed to be a melting pot! And my pots need to be cleaned!"

Emily S (Age 35) also expressed a personal connection to special immigrants in her life.

"You know I have a lot of friends who are immigrants, people of color with colorful lives, boat people, and refugee types," she said. "My cute friend Ching-yi escaped from North Korea, or was it Cambodia...anyway, she came to America for a better life. I love her so much, she's teaching me her language!"

These concerned white allies defend American values and advocate on behalf of their immigrant friends. They truly believe they are standing on the right side of history.

Name: _____

Word Search

T	C	N	L	G	N	K	F	B	B	E	M	V	W	G	J	W	T	Z	C	H	Q	A
G	Q	R	W	M	O	K	X	Q	R	O	L	I	P	R	D	J	S	E	C	L	E	I
I	B	P	O	A	T	D	G	Q	I	U	B	M	L	M	U	E	O	W	M	Z	K	G
W	R	R	C	S	B	I	A	D	S	G	C	R	R	E	P	S	I	R	C	P	Y	G
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S	D	G	V	G	D	S	O	C	W	C	O	Z	V	R	U	X	F	K	M	E	S	E
H	O	U	K	A	L	Y	P	R	C	H	O	S	R	Y	D	R	X	E	A	R	J	U
I	G	C	J	H	T	O	D	R	D	I	X	U	A	G	S	S	C	S	S	M	X	G
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O	I	A	S	U	L	P	D	E	R	A	U	Q	S	C	M	S	L	A	U	Q	E	E

Find the following words in the puzzle.

Words are hidden  and  and  and  and 

EEQUALSMCSQUAREDPLUS

AI

GODANDCOUNTRY

WORDSEARCH

CROSSWORD

SYNAGOGUE

GUCCIMANE

SPANGLED

GERMANE

SHIRLEY

BRISKET

CRISPER

TEMPLE

CHURCH

MOSQUE

CRISPR

JOKES

GRUEL

GRAVY

BRIS

CHUD

FUN

The Unforeseen Dangers of AI: Wife and Children Gone; Goodbye Note Clearly Written by ChatGPT.

By Associated Press NewsWire

My wife and kids are gone and all I have left is this shitty goodbye letter that was obviously produced by ChatGPT. When I woke up to find that my wife had taken my two children and fled into the night, I wasn't just surprised; I was disappointed: "Here's the heartfelt and concise letter you asked for :

Dear (your husband's name),
After __ years of marriage, this is a difficult letter to write. I love you very much — more than I can delve into here — but your daily drinking and inability to perform sexually have made intimacy impossible and marriage untenable. As such, I will be taking our kids, (list of children's names) and moving on to a groundbreaking new relationship with my younger lover. It's crucial to understand that this means we will no longer be involved as partners. If you have any questions, please send them to (P.O. box number). I wish you well on this new chapter of your life!

Would you like me to also rewrite the letter to be more personalized/creative? I can expand on your husband's failings, or make it more professional/polite? "

The immense carbon footprint of AI usage is a well-documented fact, but apparently ecological sustainability was of less concern to my wife than my drinking habit. Americans need to open their eyes to the real dangers of AI and prepare for the day when an LLM ruins your marriage and blames you for it.

Georgetown Day Programming, Brought to You By Georgetown Program Board:

By Ezra PP Starkweather

8 am: Breakfast and coffee brought to you by Pop Up Bagels and

Call Your Mother!

9 am: Meet Jack the Bulldog

10 am: Jack off a bulldog

10:30 am: Fingerpainting!

11 am: Jack off a bullfrog

11:30 am: Drowning of virgins in river

12 pm: Memorial to 1182 Massacre of the Catholics

1 pm: Slip-n-slide

1:15 pm: Fingerblasting

1:30 pm: Live goat birth on Copley Lawn

2 pm: Zip line!

2:30 pm: Joan of Ark reenactment (taking volunteers)

3 pm: Live goat abortion on Copley Lawn

3:30 pm: Memorial to 16th-century massacres of Catholics in France

4 pm: More virginal sacrifice and masturbation with animals

5 pm: Laser tag

6 pm: Larping

7 pm: Sunset! Jews, turn off all your electricity. Georgetown Day's over! Let Shabbat begin

7:30 pm: Butt stuff with priests

8 pm: Fishing in Koi Pond

8:30 pm: Silent disco at Epi's

9 pm: Return home drunk and throw up and cum in roommate's shoes

“Uh Yeah So I’m Actually Planning To Major in URSA”: 6 Signs Your Roommate Might Be a Bear

By I.M. Randy



1. “Uh yeah so I’m actually planning to major in URSA”
2. “Anyone seen a jar of honey around here?”
3. “Women just feel safer around me I guess”
4. “Wanna climb that tree?”
5. “Yo I got wasted last night I was out for like 3 months”
6. “Pitchers tonight?”

Microshorts? War in the Middle East? Watch This Drive, Baby! Bush is So Back

By YV#G JØZHU

Do you have the time to listen to me whine? Every 20-ish years, cultural trends repeat themselves. But rarely is the question asked: is our people learning?

Shrinking shorts are coinciding with the U.S. invasion of a major oil producing nation in the Middle East. Green Day opened the Superbowl. Jeans have never risen lower and tops have never been so tiny. With people's bodies on the line, it would be ridiculous to underestimate this political moment.

Once again, there's rumors on the Internets that we're going to have a draft. But if 23-year-old promises still hold up, we're not going to have any casualties. Thank God! We can finally get back to policing people's grooming choices. And I'm not talking about the Trump-Epstein rabble. I'm talking about Big Wax.

For every fatal waxing, there were roughly three nonfatal waxings. And, folks, this is unacceptable in America. It's just unacceptable. And we're going to do something about it.

You know, one of the hardest parts of my job as an ethically unregulated journalist is to connect Iran to the war on bush. See, in my line of work you got to keep repeating things over and over for the truth to sink in, to kind of catapult the propaganda.

I call upon all baddies to do everything we can to stop these Big Wax killers. Bush is where our nation finds hope, where wings take dream.

"I couldn't imagine somebody like Donald Trump understanding the joy of bush", says British singer and U.S. political thought leader Charli XCX.

If the human being and fish can coexist peacefully, so can WMDs and Skims Full Bush Panties.

Big Wax is innovative and resourceful, and so are we. They never stop thinking about new ways to harm our bushes, and neither do we. We've been given sovereignty and we're viewed as a sovereign entity. And therefore the relationship between Big Wax and us is one between sovereign entities. Fool me once, shame on you. Fool me, you can't get fooled again.

Man, I miss 2001. I'll be long gone before some smart person ever figures out what happened inside this European Wax Center.

How Do You Guys All Know To Go To Costa Rica How Do You Guys All Know To Go Piano How Do You Guys All Know To Go To Broda How Do You Guys

By Psir Pseudonym III

"I'm an idiot. I'm a fucking idiot."

These were the words muttered by Matthew Family Student Center (CAS '27) upon arriving in Panama for Spring Break. As he stood where Vasco Núñez de Balboa once stood, his friends were nowhere to be found. In fact, they all had one thing in common: They were all in Costa Rica.

So close yet so far away, he spent his break drinking non-alcoholic IPAs and admiring the biodiversity of the Golfo de los Mosquitos, letting the melancholy wash over him. When asked for a comment, Mr. Family Student Center simply sighed and said, "I'm the dumbest boy in the world."

Mr. Family Student Center has since returned home to Georgetown, bronzed albeit bruised. But his troubles didn't end there. The following Wednesday, he entered Breadsoda, eager for a night out on the town back at his favorite college bar. The problem? It was clearly a Piano Wednesday.

"Goddamn Piano Wednesdays, dude. Whatever. It's not a mistake I'll be making again anytime soon."

But he did make that mistake again, and soon. The next Wednesday, he strutted into Piano, hardly noticing the lack of a line. Standing alone on the dancefloor, it finally occurred to him to check his friends' locations. Everyone he had ever met was at Broda. Even the stoic piano man couldn't help but laugh. It was then that Mr. Family Student Center lost his cool.

"You foids go to Piano on MLK Jr. Day, but I'm the crazy one??? Maybe on Opposite Day, sure, but it's not Opposite Day, is it? No, it's WEDNESDAY. PIANO. WEDNESDAY. I'm going to spar with someone."

Mr. Family Student Center has not been seen since. Please contact his father, Moshe Smilansky, with any leads on his whereabouts.

