

TEXAS

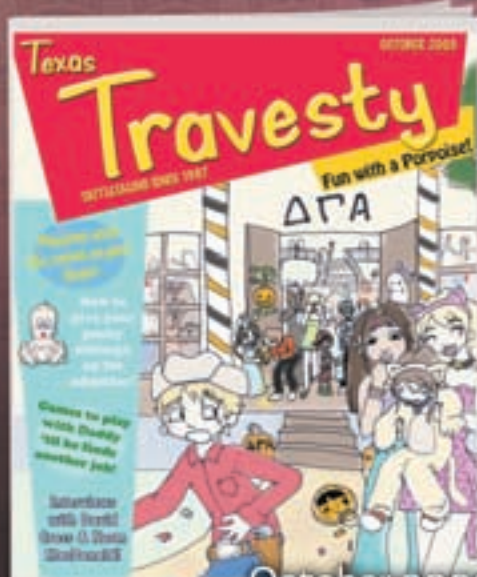
TRAVESTY

BEST OF

2009-2010



September 2009



October 2009



November 2009



February 2010



March 2010



April 2010

around campus

- The best way to **sneak alcohol** into a UT football game is to place it in your stomach.
- Let's have a moment of silence for all the top 8th through 10th percentile of **high school graduates** now languishing at UTSA.
- UT's elimination of the **National Merit Scholarship** will go a long way in getting rid of all those pesky intelligent people on campus.
- Students who text during class are really disturbing everyone checking **Facebook**.
- Dude, I'm not walking all the way to **the fucking RLM**.
- Students in long-distance relationships will discover that although absence makes the heart grow fonder, a **creatively placed web-cam** does the rest.
- **Greenpeace?** More like Green-please-get-the-hell-away-from-me-I'm-not-making-eye-contact-oh-goddammit...
- Someone got a little freaked out at a **co-op party** last weekend, and they really don't want to talk about it.
- We should all demonstrate our dedication to **green initiatives** the same way UT does: by artificially re-sodding the same acre of the South Mall every semester.
- As thousands of UT students attempt to **out-Whataburger** one another, the streets will run red with fancy ketchup.
- UT has recently been named one of the **Most Stressful Campuses**, which is the reason why the administration has decided to change our mantra to "It ain't easy being a hipster."
- At least **your Prius** will be fuel efficient and environmentally friendly while it's rapidly accelerating through the streets killing people.
- **Doppelganger week** was a remarkable study in the vast divide between how beautiful you think you are versus how average you actually look in real life. Yes, I'm specifically referring to you.
- Thanks, **UT Safety Alert**, but I don't need an auxiliary reason to run screaming from the RLM.
- As long as you maintain your proud tradition of attractive young women in **athletic shorts**, you can

- lose as many bowl games as you like, UT.
- Trust me bro, with every second of **awkward eye contact** on the bus, you're winning her heart.
- **Inside jokes** will increase 22% over the next semester. Ain't that right, Tony? Yyyeah.
- If you thought you could just **sleep through** every lecture this semester and squeak by with an A, you were right. High five.
- Turns out the study abroad assistant didn't have an accent—that was a **speech impediment**. You did a funny impression, though.
- Your success in a **Pass/Fail** is merely dependent on whether you plan to get stoned all semester and eat Doritos in class or get stoned all semester and eat Doritos at home.
- Everyone on campus let out a commemorative **"Ah fuck!"** as the twelfth day of classes whizzed by once again.
- Make sure to grab a **free condom** in the West Mall. The one in your wallet from two years ago is expiring soon.
- Put the toaster on high. You need to burn off **the bread mold**.
- **Stella Artois** may have better taste, but does it have fun word games on the bottle cap? Hell no! Lone Star for President in 2012.
- Don't want spring break to end? Drop out. Kanye West did, and now he pours **Grey Goose** on people for a living.
- Need resumé help? Too bad. The Career Services reps are looking for new jobs too, and you're **the competition**. So go fuck yourself.
- The best way to tell the PCL and JCL apart is to know that you don't **get diarrhea** after going to the PCL.
- Don't feel bad, you're not the only one that's wondered if your whole class would get an A if your **90-year-old professor** keeled over and died.
- No matter how long you stare, you won't know if that **Dasani bottle** in your fridge is filled apple juice or piss until you take a sip.
- Thanks, **plus/minus grading!** I'm sure glad that my effort in the classroom can now be more accurately devalued!
- I shall choose trick! *En garde*, you **candy hoarding fiend!**
- I've got a **fever**, and the only prescription is a non-steroidal anti-inflammatory pain reliever.
- Congratulations, **Parkour**. You've given Austin dudes yet another reason to take their shirts off.
- If you got excited to finally own **all three**

- cows**—pink cow, brown cow, and original cow—then you're probably a horrible, horrible human being.
- **Batman has been spotted on campus.** Austin has a very high Batman population. If you see a Batman on campus, do not touch him, and immediately contact University Health Services.
- Being a **C-League volleyball intramural champ** won't win her heart, bro.
- 1/100,000th of your tuition was just spent buying President Powers a **pack of Skittles**.
- **Students well versed in the word "fail"** and its best placement in conversations still don't comprehend the penis and its best placement into the vagina.
- Stadium event staff will be shocked when they find **Bevo pounding the Chick-fil-A cow** in the bathroom during halftime.
- So lame, God invited like EVERYBODY to his **meteor shower party**.
- There's really nothing better than a **UT home football game** to remind you why, out of 50,000 students, you only associate with .04% of them.
- **Roommate gone?** Time to push the beds together!
- Did you see the production of **Pride and Prejudice** on campus recently? We have nothing funny to say about this...it was quite good.
- Why would I buy Windows 7 when I can have **Windows 98?**

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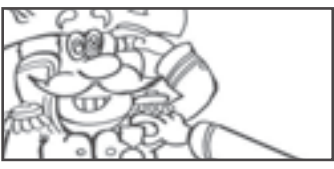
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In This Issue...



Cap'n Crunch commended for 30 years in the navy



Cap'n Crunch accidentally fires on shipmate



Cap'n Crunch receives dishonorable discharge from navy



Barbara Crunch files for divorce



Cap'n Crunch cited for indecent exposure at elementary school



Cap'n Crunch: 1963-2010



Poll: 29% of Boyfriends Unaware of Relationship

Marshall Dungan

STAFF WRITER

WASHINGTON, DC—According to a recent poll by the Gallup Organization, 29% of American boyfriends are completely unaware that they are in a relationship with the women they see on a regular basis.

The poll, which has been the cause

of heated debate among both non-boyfriends and sort-of-but-not-really boyfriends, reports that nearly a third of men, when asked about the girl they see at least three times a week, denied being in a committed relationship.

“Nah, she’s not my girlfriend,” said Rob Hamils, a UNC graduate who has reportedly not been dating fellow graduate, Sarah Mallow, for the past eight

months. “We’re not like, dating or anything. It’s just that we like to hang out every day of the week. No big deal.”

“Also, sex,” added Hamils. “We have sex frequently. But it’s nothing, really.”

Experts have been baffled to find such a large number of men had been frequently seeing the same women without classifying their relationship as “dating.” The Gallup Organization, which

conducted the poll over the course of a year amongst several state schools, reports 19% of men responded with “Wait, what?” while 37% chose “Define girlfriend...” Among those polled, 8% refused to answer and 14% immediately ran away.

“I mean, I’m not, like, seeing any one person. Well, I do technically ‘see’ her, but not in that way. Not in the boyfriend way.”

“The most difficult part of the study was the initial investigation,” explained Gallup statistician Candice Melton. “A large percentage of respondents simply stuffed their hands in their pockets and whistled innocently. We also found that questioning the subject within three feet of his girlfriend produced optimal results.”

Since the study was released, thousands of boyfriends have objected to the investigation, citing leading or deceptive questioning to explain the results. Ole Miss Sophomore Teddy Akers addressed the media Friday: “These

results have overt and flagrant biases in them,” said Akers, who has objected most strongly to what he calls ‘stupid-girlfriend-confusion-wording biases.’ “I mean, I’m not, like, seeing any one person. Well, I do technically ‘see’ her, but not in that way. Not in the boyfriend way.”

The poll left Akers’ girlfriend Brittany Sharp unmoved. “People can talk all they want, but every time Teddy lets a door swing shut on my face, I know he’s really saying ‘You’re my everything,’” said Sharp as her reported boyfriend Akers sped away in his Camaro. “He loves me, I know he does.”

While many women across the country have taken this news in stride, others have reacted with disdain. According to investigators, Kari Tillinghast, an Iowa State senior and girlfriend of Byron Hawkins, elected to make no mention of the study and act as if nothing was wrong only to later hurl Hawkins’ X-Box at him while he was sleeping. There have been numerous reports of girlfriends employing other methods to show their frustration including, but not limited to: withholding sex, the silent treatment, and keying “You’re a pussy-shit asshole” into their boyfriend’s car door.

The poll also revealed that 51% of men are painfully aware of their role as boyfriends, and 12% are just rebounds.



■ Hamils is checking the score of the Patriots game right now.

Toddler making a complete fool of himself

Matt Ingebretson

EDITOR IN CHIEF

CAPE COD—According to visitors at Bourne Park, an incredibly inconsiderate, obnoxious baby stampeded through the park screaming at the top of his lungs without any provocation, making a complete and total fool of himself Monday.

Park patrons reported that their visit to the park was all but ruined by the “jackass” toddler, whose actions they described as symptomatic of a belligerent and abusive alcoholic. On one occasion, the baby reportedly defecated in his own pants.

“That baby was a nuisance,” said Cape Cod resident, Tammy Mitchell, who reported the baby to the police after she witnessed the child throw up in the sandbox near the gym. “I was having a lovely day at the park when all of the sudden this asshole baby starts crying and tugging at my pant leg.”

“I’m sure that little socio-path hadn’t even washed its filthy little hands,” added Mitchell.

Many residents were convinced that the toddler was intoxicated, as it had trouble walking without falling down and was slurring all of its words into

incomprehensible jibberish.

“I couldn’t understand a single thing that drunk baby was saying,” said neighbor James Dahlin, who witnessed the toddler in question remove its own shirt and then pass out on the

“I was having a lovely day at the park when all of the sudden this asshole baby starts crying and tugging at my pant leg.”

sidewalk. “He started drooling on himself. I left the number for the Alcoholics Anonymous hotline, but I think it might be too late for him.”

“That baby needs to pull himself together,” added Dahlin. “He’s a mess.”

To the relief of everyone at the park enduring the toddler’s uncontrolled tantrums, an adult picked him up off of the ground and placed him in the back of her car, where he proceeded to spit up on himself and then fall into a coma-like sleep.

While the toddler’s behavior at the

park was deplorable, it is not the first time that his degenerative anti-social behavior has caused problems for people around him. His behavior at home blatantly disregards all cultural norms of a dignified human being.

“He’s a shit-storm; a constant bombardment of shit-storms,” said the baby’s distraught mother Candice Lannery, as she scraped off bits of creamed spinach stuck to the wall after the baby’s latest tantrum. “He has absolute no self-awareness, and treats me like I’m some sort of personal slave-bot.”

“I’m starting to lose my grip on things,” added Lannery. “Maybe I am a slave-bot.”

When asked to give a formal apology, the toddler simply grew enraged and screamed from the top of his lungs, expressing his immense displeasure with the world and his current situation. After being placed in timeout to reconsider his actions, the baby became even more irate and inconsolable.

“We’re just going to lock him up until he gets control of his emotions,” explained an exasperated Lannery. “Once he’s had some time to reconsider things, he can eventually be rehabilitated back into society, and finally get his boo-boo blanket back.”



■ This toddler had too many drinks from his sippy cup. Photo Creative Commons

Of course class did the assigned reading

Michael Prohaska

MANAGING EDITOR

CAMPUS—Of course students in Professor Lawrence Stein's E316K class did the assigned reading, according to various students who showed up to the class today.

Professor Stein was skeptical that the entirety of the class would read the 120-page assignment over the controversial demographic shifts of indigenous tribes of Guinea-Bissau in the post-WWII era. After conducting a quick poll that asked students to raise their hand if they had read the article, Stein was pleased that every student in the class had done so.

"I am quite impressed," said Stein to the class of responsible students who read every last word of the required reading. "I thought many of you would have skimmed it at best."

Stein then began to field comments on the reading from the class full of beaming students.

"Yeah, I especially liked the part about the battles they were having with one another, like in the 60s and stuff," explained biology sophomore Jeremy Mendoza as he quickly glanced over the article he

definitely spent 6 hours reading last night. "It was super interesting and probably the best thing I've read in a long time."

Mechanical engineering junior Brad Walker took offense at the professor's skepticism, saying that whenever an instructor assigns a lengthy reading as homework he makes sure it becomes his number one priority before the next class meets.

"... there's nothing I'd rather do than stay up all night reading about the disparagement of the Haikai tribe in Northern Guinea."

"Last night I ordered a pizza, bought some beer, and invited some friends over to watch the NBA Playoffs," said Walker. "But when I remembered the professor assigned this reading for today's class, I said, 'Screw that stuff; there's nothing I'd rather do than stay up all night reading about the disparagement of the Haikai tribe in Northern Guinea.'"

Professor Stein was so happy with the progress of the class that he called upon marketing senior Jennifer Hastings to go to the chalkboard and draw a map of the tribal boundaries of Guinea-Bissau during the coup d'etat of 1976.

"Well, my interpretation of the reading puts the dominant Tokaia tribe somewhere in this region, the mid-central province of the Afro-Euro-Asian region," said Hastings as she drew a circle around the entire Eastern Hemisphere. "From the reading I learned that there is a lot of scholarly debate about the subject."

Because of the incredible interest that his class has shown in the subject, Professor Stein has asked his students to divide into groups and prepare a presentation on the cultural significance of the demographic shifts in Guinea-Bissau. When polling the class to see if it was a good idea, there were no objections.

"I'm glad that the entire class read this article, because if we hadn't, that would make this project extremely difficult and time-consuming," explained public relations freshman Lauren Stovall. "I can't wait to get started."



■ These are the best students at UT Photo Texas Travesty

Man on double date realizes he's the 4th wheel

Matt Lester

STAFF WRITER

AUSTIN—On Friday, local computer programmer Daniel Cole realized he was the fourth wheel on his double date after a string of events suggested that his presence at the date was completely unnecessary.

"I suspected that I was the fourth wheel when all three of them sat on the same side of the table," explained Cole, who was flatly ignored by friend Robert Garrison and acquaintances Sarah Harding and Melissa Jones when he first arrived at the Eastside Café. "That was when I started to think something may be going on."

The double date was arranged by Garrison earlier in the week when he called Cole to tell him about two female friends that were interested in having a good time.

"I was excited about meeting Melissa for the first time," explained Cole, who spent almost an hour on the date watching Garrison openly flirt with both women. "I thought

we would really hit it off, but I'm not even sure if she realized I was there."

"At one point she asked Robert why the 'bus boy,' was still sitting next to her," added Cole.

Cole's suspicions intensified after the group ordered their entrees. "Sarah and Melissa said they'd be sharing the lobster, and then they smiled at each other," Obviously I

"I suspected that I was the fourth wheel when all three of them sat on the same side of the booth."

was not included in the joke," explained Cole. He later estimated that the three made references to "sharing" no less than 50 times throughout the hour-long dinner.

"They said if they shared something now there would be plenty of room for dessert, which is strange, because this restaurant doesn't

serve dessert," added Cole.

Things continued to head downhill for Cole as he went on to watch both women touch Garrison's leg in provocative ways after a round of drinks and could feel them playing with each other's feet under the table. At one point Cole did feel a foot touch his own, but it was immediately followed by a quick apology and explanation from Jones, saying that her "foot slipped."

As the group was preparing to leave the restaurant, Sarah Harding mentioned that she had to use the restroom, to which Garrison and Jones replied that they had to do the same. After almost thirty minutes had passed, Cole began to wonder if everything was okay.



■ One of these men is going home to a sock and tears Photo Texas Travesty

"I called the waiter over to see if he could check on them, and when he came back, he told me everything was A-okay," said Cole. "When they came back, they all looked like they finished a marathon. They said the air conditioning was out."

Cole was last seen at a nearby

bar where Garrison, Harding, and Jones promised to meet him. "There wasn't enough room in their cab for all of us," said Cole as he began pacing back and forth in anticipation. "I'm sure they'll be here any second."

Colt McCoy suffers shoulder injury in first sentence of proposal to girlfriend

Dan Treadway
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

AUSTIN—University of Texas quarterback Colt McCoy sustained his second shoulder injury in as many weeks while in the midst of proposing to his long-time girlfriend Rachel Glandorf at DKR Texas Memorial Stadium early January.

McCoy, who hurt his shoulder during Texas' loss to Alabama in the BCS National Championship game, suffered a similar injury while extending the ring toward Glandorf at the beginning of his proposal.

"It's hard to express the disappointment I feel," said McCoy, who was rushed to the locker room immediately after going down. "Asking her to marry me has been one of the biggest moments of my life. We had been dating for years, and it had all led up to that moment, but as I knelt down to pop the question I over-extended my shoulder while reaching for the ring."

"It was a routine reach into my pocket," added McCoy. "But I'll never get that chance back."

UT freshman quarterback Garrett Gilbert happened to be wandering the concourse at the stadium when he saw McCoy succumb to injury. "I saw that

Colt wouldn't be able to complete his proposal, and there was no one else around, so I tried to embrace the moment and fill in as best as I could," said Gilbert.

While Gilbert had previously never met Glandorf and had no prior marriage-

"It was a routine reach into my pocket, but I'll never get that chance back."

proposal experience, he stepped up to the momentous challenge, grabbed the ring from Colt, as he knelt in front of her.

The freshman quarterback was visibly shaken as he started the proposal and was unable to put together even basic sentences. "He began by asking me, 'Rachel, are I you me marry, yes?'" said Glandorf. "It was pretty clear he had no idea what he was doing."

"At one point he just dropped the ring on the field," added Glandorf. "I know he's a bachelor, but he's probably going to be proposing to somebody in a couple of years. How was he so unprepared for this moment?"

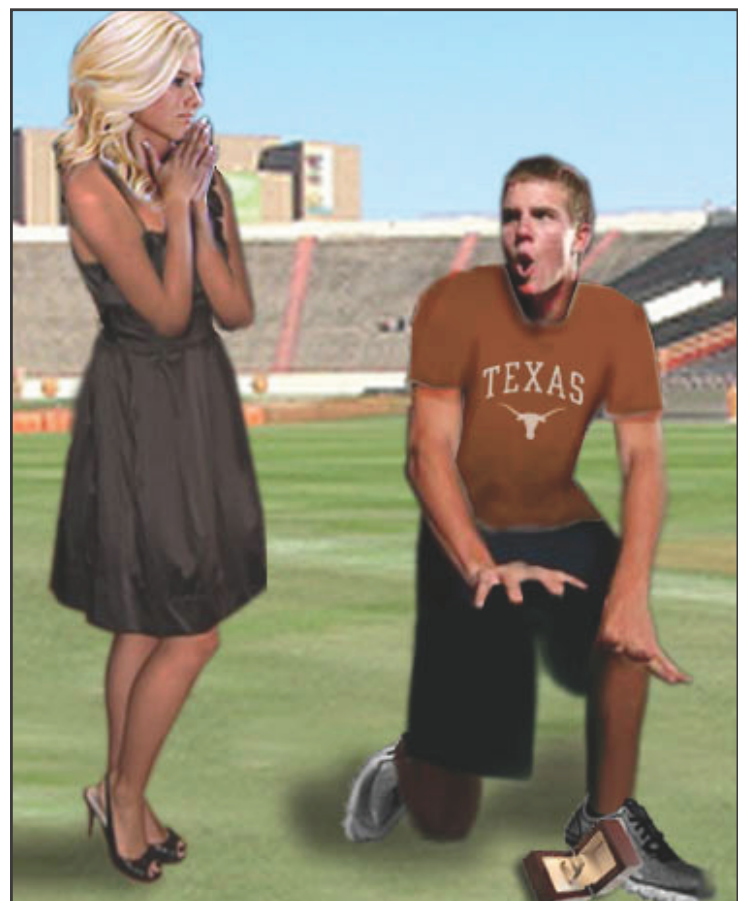
Despite strong resistance from Glandorf, Gilbert carried on with the

proposal. "I had been trying to build up my confidence by meeting girls at coffee shops and then asking them out on dates over Facebook," said Gilbert. "It was a real shock to be thrown into a full-fledged marriage proposal."

After his initial jitters, Gilbert settled into a rhythm and presented compelling reasons as to why McCoy and Glandorf should wed. "I told her that she could be Colt's new number one receiver, and while this first was met with a puzzled look, she seemed to be genuinely intrigued by the sentiment."

After stumbling through the proposal, Glandorf accepted the ring, marking the biggest victory for UT football in two weeks. Gilbert, fresh off the heels of his first collegiate victory, is also excited about the future relationship possibilities that lay before him. "After proposing to Colt's girlfriend, I think I'm ready to propose to that hot TA in my psychology class. No sweat."

Both Glandorf and McCoy were encouraged by the potential Gilbert displayed. "He's not quite there, but I think with some seasoning he's going to be proposing to women like an All-American quarterback," smiled McCoy.



■ Gilbert promises to be a prolific bachelor after some more conditioning. Photo Texas Travesty

"Of course I want to hear about your feelings," says guy friend with huge boner

Antoine Füshtwanger
CONTRIBUTING WRITER

AUSTIN—During an intimate conversation late Saturday night with close friend Dana Watkins, perpetual nice guy Eric Hughes feigned interest in Watkins' thoughts and emotions while simultaneously hiding a huge boner in his khaki pants.

Watkins, who had just been in a fight with her boyfriend, vented for three hours to Hughes who nervously searched for something to cover up his throbbing erection.

"Uh-huh. Yeah. That's too bad," said Hughes as he frequently nodded and attempted to avoid eye contact with Watkins' exceptionally large breasts. "I'm really sorry to hear that."

Watkins, who had just come home from a night on 6th Street, was explaining to Hughes about how rude her boyfriend was acting at a local club. Throughout the conversation, Hughes struggled to console Watkins because he was reminded of a dream where she would touch his bulging hard-on.

"Don't worry, Dana. Everything is

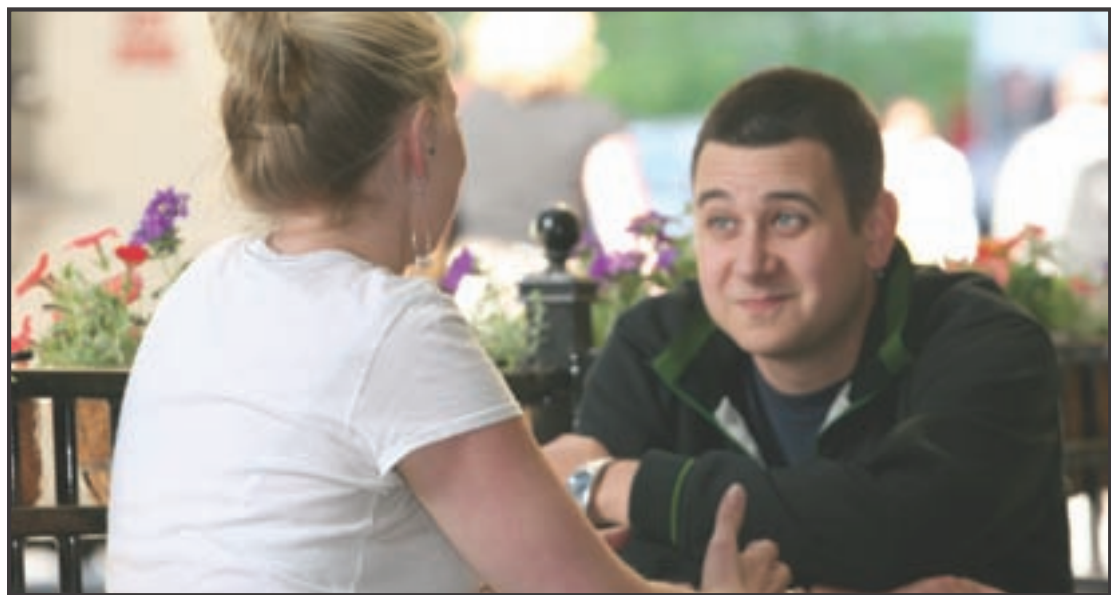
going to be okay," shared Hughes, who has tried to be there for Watkins in case she would relent and have sex with the "nice guy" for once. "I'm sure that whatever-his-name-is didn't mean it."

"I really like hanging out with Dana, but I wish she would touch my big rod."

This was the latest in numerous instances in which Watkins has confided in Hughes because of his apparent sensitivity. Although she continues to approach him with her emotional problems, her unawareness of her attractive appearance has been the cause of many problematic stiffies for Hughes.

"You're such a sweetheart, Eric," said Watkins as she leaned against his shoulder, making the huge boner even more rock-hard. "Thank you for always being a good listener."

Hughes and Watkins have been friends since 2007, when they met in a study group during their sophomore



■ The cotton fibers of Hughes's underwear are unable to restrain his bulging, veiny member. Photo Creative Commons

year. Hughes has ventured to get closer to Watkins since that day, when Watkins' long legs and wavy hair reportedly gave Hughes a half-stock. He hopes that his years of listening to her words will pay off soon, because he "can't take blue balls for much longer."

"I really like hanging out with Dana," said Hughes. "I mean, she has the best personality. She's always so nice and friendly feels comfortable talking about anything with me. I really like hanging out with Dana, but I wish she would touch my big rod."

Following their conversation, Hughes gave Watkins a side-hug and returned to his West Campus efficiency apartment. He allowed the conversation to weigh on his mind for about four minutes, after which he instantly stopped caring and fell asleep.

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Study: Sexy nuns save more souls

VATICAN CITY—A recent church-wide analysis by an independent research group has proven that symmetric, visually pleasing nuns are more effective at preaching the gospel to their congregation. The study found that, on average, church turnout is 34% higher when the female clergy's dimensions are closer to the ideal 36-24-36. "Our reasoning is that churchgoers

need something to look at," said head researcher Floyd Michaels as he wiped lipstick off of his collar. "Curviness is next to godliness." While Pope Benedict XVI did not release a statement on the matter, he has already instituted a new policy that requires newly converted nuns to take vows of poverty, celibacy, and sign up for Club Pink at their local Victoria's Secret.

Wario a'gonna win

KOOPA TROOPA BEACH—Mario Grand Prix driver Wario announced prior to the opening race of the Mushroom Cup last Saturday that he's a'gonna win. However, soon after the race began, he slipped on a banana peel and was struck by two red shells, thus ending his hopes for victory. "A YA YA YA," said the notorious villain as a Lakitu fished him out of the water. "WAAAAH," he added. Wario ended the race with an embarrassing 7th place finish, ahead of only Yoshi, who spent much of the race going the wrong way. The race was won by longtime rival Mario, who could not help but boast following his victory, "Hehe! I got it!" Although Wario was visibly upset at the sight of his arch rival receiving the coveted Mushroom Cup trophy from the mouth of a giant fish, he took the defeat in stride and promised to exact his revenge when the two meet again on the ever-dangerous Toad's Turnpike.



Sad girl sad

CAMPUS—Sophomore Tiffany Krause, better known as "Sad Girl" by her classmates, looked particularly sad this past Thursday as she walked down Speedway with dreadfully sad eyes. "Oh, it's nothing really," lied the sad girl as she emphatically sighed and looked down at her shoes in the saddest way imaginable. "I'm just a little sad today." Friends of the sad girl say that she is sad so frequently that they sometimes end up becoming sad themselves. Sad girl was last seen sitting on a bench, looking at something sad in the distance.

Air Bud put down after missing critical free throws

FRESNO—With his team trailing 87-86 with four seconds left in overtime, Air Bud missed two key free throws, leading team officials to make the difficult decision to take him to the locker room and put him down. "It is clear that his basketball skills just aren't what they used to be," said coach Dirk Robinson as he loaded two buckshots in his double-barreled Remington shotgun. "We hate to have to see him go on like this." Air Bud, who won the hearts of many fans after heroically leading the Fresno High School Knights to a championship thirteen years ago, has seen his shooting percentage plummet the past decade, leading to questions about his playing ability. "It's hard to have to say goodbye," said teammate Philip Casey. "It's rare to see such a talented basketball-shooting, soccer-playing, baseball-catching, football-tackling, volleyball-spiking dog."



Struggling professor attempts to Q-drop course



CAMPUS—After realizing that he had taken on too much work for the semester, a panicked Professor Richard Labenski contacted the Office of the Registrar last Friday and attempted to Q-drop the World Literature class that he was teaching. When he was told that professors are not allowed to drop courses they are teaching, Labenski responded by skipping class for the remainder of the week. "My students completely dominated my exam—the class average was 98," said Labenski. "It was so embarrassing. I just don't think I'm cut out to teach English. I'd rather be doing RTF." There's no indication of what Labenski plans to cover for the duration of the course, as the syllabus he distributed at the beginning of the semester had nothing but a large "TBA" printed across the top.

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Ultimate Frisbee game particularly “ultimate”

AUSTIN—Players of the regularly scheduled Wednesday night game of Ultimate Frisbee noted after the game that this week’s match was, for some reason or another, particularly “ultimate.” While none of the players could describe what was different about this game, they unanimously agreed that it was much more “ultimate” than usual. “I don’t really know how else to describe it,” said James Langley, one of the players in the game. “It was just exceedingly ultimate—like, there was a mind-blowing amount of ultimate in it.” After the game, the players walked past a game of Frisbee Golf and commented on all of the ways in which it was not “ultimate.”

Sig Ep momentarily mistakes self for Kappa Sig while looking in mirror

WEST CAMPUS— Marketing junior and Sigma Epsilon member Dave Maclean was momentarily dumbfounded Sunday morning when his mistook his reflection in a hallway mirror for that of a member of the Kappa Sig fraternity. “Whoa, that was a close

one, brah” sighed Maclean, still gazing into the mirror as he slowly moved his hands across his face and torso to confirm that the reflection was himself. “For a minute there I thought I looked exactly like [Kappa Sig pledge Patrick] Larigakis.” Returning to his room to re-

place his yellow Polo with a pastel blue Polo and Ray Ban sunglasses, Maclean was confident his refreshed appearance would ensure that he looked like a true Sig Ep, and not anything like other upper-middle class white males who wear pastel colors.

Fat people lobby for more spending on pork barrels

WASHINGTON D.C. – On Tuesday, the Society of Overweight Americans called on Congress to increase the amount of spending on pork barrels in the 2009-10 fiscal year. The trimming of pork projects in recent years has caused much dissent among the society’s members, who fear that cuts in spending can limit the delicious possibilities that pork

barrels offer. “Those who oppose the increase in spending on barrels of pork are un-American,” explained SOA chairman Todd Gradkowski as he signed off on a proposal to expand the size of conventional pork barrels from 50 gallons to 120 gallons. “This proposition will stimulate the economy, contribute to oft-overlooked public interests, and

most importantly, allow pork to once again be featured at all six meals of the day.” Gradkowski also announced plans to work towards reform in the areas of beef-barrels and dark-meat-chicken barrels, saying that the US has had embarrassingly low funding in these areas ever since President Taft left office in 1913.

Man not sure, probably just watch a movie or something

AUSTIN—Chemistry senior John Larigakis revealed today that he had no plans for the night, and would probably just watch a movie or something. The remark was provided in a text message response to the sort of cute girl in Larigakis’ human sexuality class that may or may not be interested in him. “I think I played it pretty cool for the most part,” Larigakis said. “I tried my best to

put the ball in her court in terms of wanting to hang out. Also, I don’t want to spend any money until I get an idea of whether or not she’s actually into me.” Larigakis reported that acting ambivalent towards relationships has had 70% success rate throughout college for him, including two long-term relationships and one



“pseudo-booty-call.” “If everything goes according to plan, tonight it’ll be me, her, Judd Apatow and my roommate passed-out on the couch.”

Designer of pleated gym shorts: “Well then the customer can go to hell”

NEW YORK—Despite plummeting sales of his latest fashion flop, failed designer, Marco Mark, insists that the customers are at fault for not getting behind the pleated gym short. “If the

customer doesn’t understand the brilliance and absolute necessity of pleats in gym-wear then they can go straight to hell,” said Mark, who has designed numerous other clothing disappoint-

ments such as the toe-less socks and cut-off tuxedo pants. “Fuck the customer.” As of press time, Mark was in the midst of designing his latest innovation, the mittenless mittens.

Belligerently drunk man shows light post who’s boss

WAXAHACHIE—After exiting Marty’s Pub on Wednesday night, a belligerently drunk Frank Brewster stopped in front of a light post and claimed that the post called his mother a “filthy lion whore.” “My mother is a goddamned

saint, you son of a bitch,” said Brewster to the 20-foot-tall light source. “I’m gonna hit you so hard you ain’t gonna be able to feel your feelings or stuff no more.” Brewster then charged at the light post and accidentally bashed his head

against the concrete base, rendering him unconscious. This was not Brewster’s first drunken late-night confrontation as just last week he had a stare-down with a Coca-Cola bottle that reportedly gave him the “stink-eye.”

Parlin Hall to leave The Six Pack for solo career

SOUTH MALL—In a move that has sent shockwaves through the UT campus, a representative for Parlin Hall announced Tuesday that the building would be leaving the revolutionary building group The Six Pack later this year to pursue a solo career, creating a vacancy in the west side of the South

Mall. “Parlin has nothing but love for the members of The Six Pack,” said Parlin’s publicist Shane Ellis. “Still, the building feels that the time has come to part ways with the group and work on some projects of its own in other areas of campus.” Ellis denied that the split has anything to do with alleged

disputes with the group’s leader Mezes Hall, whose long-time domestic partner South Lawn was reportedly a major disruption in the group. The departure of Parlin Hall marks the second major campus split of 2010, when early this year Blanton Dormitory took a leave of absence from The Quad to enter rehab.

Student to join whichever organization serves Jimmy John’s at meetings

CAMPUS—After attending meetings for various student organizations across campus, Sam Manhower decided to join the one that serves Jimmy John’s at every meeting. “It was a tough decision,” said Manhower as he put an extra roast-beef sandwich into his backpack. “I can’t tell you how close I was to joining the one that serves Chipotle. It was one of the most difficult decisions



I’ve had to make in college.” As of press time, Manhower was seen exiting a UEC meeting holding two party-trays of assorted fruits and dips.

Disgruntled cyclops not impressed with 3-D movie

NEW YORK— Frequent movie patron and one-eyed colossal man-creature Zorock left the Metropolitan 16 movie theater Sunday night disgruntled after seeing the sub-par visual effects in ‘The Final Destination 3D.’ “Besides giving me a headache, I really didn’t see the point of making the screen blurry,” said

Zorock as he dropped 15 bottles of Visine into his one huge eye. “Films in the third dimension do not live up to their two dimensional counterparts, at least for mono-optic monsters.” Zorock then went on a rampage in the theater after learning that his Fandango ticket purchase could not be refunded.

Author to juxtapose the shit out of motifs

NEWYORK—While working on his latest novel, fiction writer Joseph Holt made the decision to juxtapose the shit out of two motifs dealing with the oppression of the lower class and Marxist idealism. “This is gonna be a bat-shit, crazy-ass juxtaposition,” said Holt. “This rhetorical device is going to blow the mother-fucking roof off of this shit.” As of press time, Holt was debating about whether or not to write some kick-ass subversions of utilitarian existentialism or “some sort of sweet twist ending that comes out of fucking nowhere.”

Civil Rights professor shows “Remember the Titans” for the fifth time this semester

CAMPUS—Students in Sean McConnley’s HIS 356P, “The US during the Civil Rights Era,” class were disappointed on Tuesday when they came to lecture only to discover that McConnley planned to show them “Remember the Titans” for the fifth time this semester. “I was pretty stoked when I saw that he was going to play this movie the first time,” said student Rick Baran-Chong. “But then once it ended, he just went to the DVD menu and started

it over from the beginning, without giving any explanation.” Students in McConnley’s class felt that, despite being a culturally relevant and entertaining film, they got the point after the second viewing. “Ironically enough, watching this movie repeatedly has made me begin to regret that the Civil Rights Movement took place at all” said John Larigakis, a student in the class. “Because if it hadn’t this movie would not have been made.”

Group of students who have never read “The Sound and the Fury” have groundbreaking discussion about “The Sound and the Fury”

AUSTIN— During a conversation in an American Literature class, a group of students who have never read “The Sound and the Fury” made ground-breaking discoveries and monumental strides in the critical discourse about “The Sound and the Fury.” “The

juxtaposition of the central character’s regressive mental complex is part of the broader paradigm of feminist and Freudian ideological tentativities in this text,” said student Jake Lomez, who has yet to purchase the novel. “I think we can all agree that the fragmented nar-

atorial structure creates an allegorical symbolism that enhances the central theme that Faulkner so masterfully crafted into the story.” After class, the students met for lunch and discussed the rhetorical strategies employed in the Jester City Limits menu.

Fork clean enough for local man

WEST CAMPUS—Local man Robert King decided to use a moderately dirty fork last Wednesday, stating that the utensil was “pretty much clean.” Although King had proper cleaning supplies and plenty of free time to adequately wash the fork, he decided that it was suf-

ficiently clean and proceeded to eat his bowl of Chef Boyardee ravioli. “I gave it a quick look, and after I flicked off a piece of shredded cheese that was stuck to the side [of the fork], I decided that we were good to go,” explained King as he licked the remaining tomato sauce from the lid

of the can. “It’s not like I’m going to get AIDS or anything.” King has also come under fire in recent months for repeatedly wearing dirty underwear, which, according to King, “are good for several days if you don’t get too sweaty.”

So, um, I hope you don’t mind if I ask, but is this sex?



Johnathan Farburg
FIRST TIMER

Hi, what’s up? I would shake your hand but you’re kind of in an awkward posi...one second...

there we go. Ok, it’s very nice to meet you! I’m Jonathan and I’m a first year Mechanical Engineering major here at UT. I’m involved in the Society of Professional Engineers and enjoy playing intramural sand volleyball. I’m not sure if this is an awkward time to ask, but I was genuinely curious if we happened to be having sex right now.

Hold on, I need to take off my watch.

Now, I’ve heard all about it from my friends and I’ve seen it on TV a bunch of times, but something about this just seems off. First of all, we aren’t really all that naked. You’re still wearing your College of Natural Sciences T-shirt, and that’s fine and all, but I sort of envisioned you...not wearing that.

This is just pretty uncomfort-

able for a lot of reasons. I figured it was a seamless process, but my back hurts and you haven’t let out any passionate moans yet. I mean, we weren’t even planning on having sex or anything; I thought we were just messing around and then all of the sudden I think it might have become us fornicating.

Oh, my roommate’s asleep, don’t even worry about it.

I just noticed that your socks are on. There’s no way this can be sex. I’ve watched Showtime after midnight several times and the chick never has her socks on. I mean, is this really what all the fuss is about? I was just having a good time with you and then all of the sudden things became really pensive. You keep staring at me with those soulless eyes of yours.

Am I doing this right? What am I doing exactly? If this is sex, does that mean we can’t chit chat?

“You’re still wearing your College of Natural Sciences T-shirt, and that’s fine and all, but I sort of envisioned you...not wearing that.”

I think what’s throwing me off is that we didn’t really set this up with a “let’s have sex” moment. I figured we’d at least be somewhat intimate beforehand; maybe even

possibly shaking hands. Honestly, I don’t know how things escalated to this. We were just talking about the salad bar at Jester City Limits and then, boom, I’m pretty sure I’m inside you.

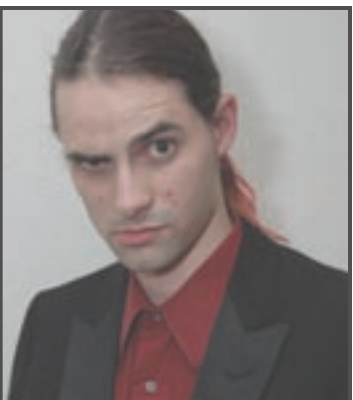
I...don’t know where to put my left arm.

I’m not sure what the emotional repercussions of this experience will be, but on a physical level, this isn’t so bad, I suppose. I heard Megan Fox was supposed to be in the new Batman movie. She certainly has a fitting last name... am I right? Am I right? No, wait, please don’t leave! I was kind of interested where this whole thing was going!

Can you at least Febreeze the place before you go?

Don’t fuck with me, man, or I might make more idle threats

Michael Reynolds
TOUGH GUY



Woah, man! Woah! What’s the deal with you? You think you can just make eyes at my girl like that and I’m not going to say anything? I’m about two seconds away from threatening, but not following up on, kicking your ass!

Oh, you think I’m just talking a big game? Well you’re right, bro; I talk the biggest game. Don’t believe me, man? You don’t believe me? Check this shit out.

Yeah, that’s right, this is a knife. I’ll level with you, though. I’m kind of nervous because I’ve never handled a knife before, but I’m just going to keep making various stabbing motions so as to hide this fact. This isn’t even a switchblade or anything like that; I just brought it from

my kitchen before I came downtown in anticipation of a confrontation where I would have to dole out some deeply frightening, yet entirely empty threats.

If I had higher self-esteem I’d just let this go, but tonight ain’t your night, buddy! I’ve been really self-conscious about the status of my romantic relationship as well as my sexuality, so I’m just going to keep taking it out on you by making a scene in this piano bar!

How do you like that...you...you...you little bitch! Yeah, you’re a bitch! Take that!

I’ve been standing here all night just waiting for some asshole like you to make a somewhat threatening action towards me, so that I could blow it way

out of proportion in an attempt to assert my fledgling masculinity. Now that I’ve started yelling at you, I can’t stop or else I’ll reveal how scared I am inside.

On the outside I’m angry, but on the inside I’m sobbing.

OK, now you’re walking aggressively towards me. You better hold up, man, because I’m not nearly done with you. You look a lot bigger than me, so I’m going to try to delay your forward progress. Your clothing choice is very questionable in my opinion. I think your preference of a red shirt is possibly indicative of your homosexuality. Boom! Take that!

Now I’m going to tell you that I’ve kicked a whole lot of ass in my day, and then I’ll tell you that you’re next if you

don’t stop clinching your fists. In truth, I’ve only thrown one punch once in my life, and it was against a locker after I flunked a test in high school. The locker broke my hand. It was a really painful experience.

It seems I’ve reached the point of no return. I really wish someone would hold me back right now, so I could attempt to struggle with them and say out loud that you’re not worth it. That isn’t happening, though. In fact, a lot of people seem to be looking forward to a physical altercation between the two of us.

follow us for updates on shows, web exclusive content, and of course, funny funny jokes!

www.twitter.com/texastravesty



You should just forget about her and eat me

Double Whopper

WITH CHEESE



I'm really sorry it happened again, baby. She just doesn't appreciate you the way I do. I know that it's hard being lonely, but remember; I'll always be there for you. I may not be human, but my two flame-broiled patties and

extra jalapeños taste way better than companionship. You should just quit worrying about her and take a bite out of me.

Look on the bright side; you still have delicious friends like me. I'll never cheat on you or dump you. I'll always be reasonably priced and cooked to perfection: filled to the brim with ripe tomato slices, fresh onions, sweet pickles, and your choice of mayonnaise or mustard.

So why don't you go ahead and put me in your mouth. It will make you feel better.

Remember how we used to hang out every night? No matter how bad your day went, I would be waiting there,

warm and forgiving. You could just forget about all the bullies and responsibilities and lose yourself in my seven layers of flavor. Those were good times. Back then, I only cost \$3.78 even with the extra bacon.

Remember; don't focus on how bad you feel. Focus on how good I taste. It will be just like the good old days, before that dumb girl got in our way. We can spend even more time together now that she's out of the picture.

To be honest, you two weren't really a good match. You just didn't have the same interests. She was obsessed with stupid stuff like "exercise" and "friendship." Who needs that? She had awful friends, too—white rice and fruit cups.

How pretentious can someone be? Salads? I've got all the lettuce and tomato you'll ever need.

She was always trying to get between us, saying stuff like, "I'm worried about your eating habits." What habits? We're just friends. We were together before she came into your life and made you join L. A. Fitness. You never needed to change. You're perfect just the way you are. I think your double chin is sexy. It makes you look unkempt and devil-may-care.

Go ahead and put a little extra ketchup on me. You deserve it after what you've been through.

Look; I know that I can't really talk and that my voice is just a manifesta-

tion of your thoughts, but that just proves how well I know you. My stare can pierce right through your soul, even though my eyes are the plastic googly kind that you pushed into my sesame seed bun. We were meant to be together, just like beef patties and cheese.

I don't mean to be clingy... remember, you still have other friends too! Onion Rings, Fries, and Dr. Pepper as well! By the way, have I introduced you to my friend Funnel Cake Sticks yet? She just moved here... she's really funny and sweet. I think the sooner you get back out there, the sooner you'll get over your ex.

Now stop moping and eat me. And never forget that I love you.

Only as an efficient, synergistic, and cooperative unit can we cover up today's manslaughter

Roy Burnett

REGIONAL SALES MANAGER



Well, that certainly was unfortunate. Times like this make my job as regional sales manager even tougher than usual. We've lost McNeil and no amount of new accounts will bring him back. It is our responsibility however, to work together and value his sacrifice to our office and our team. The fact is, only by working as an efficient, synergistic and cooperative unit, can we cover up today's manslaughter.

After all, a police investigation would lead to prolonged inquiries into our safety standards and would decrease our future productivity, undermining McNeil's years of service to the rest of us and to our valuable customers. Our corporate culture has always embraced the respect and equal treatment of all

of our employees, and we must all remember to maintain this as we work together to dismember and dispose of the corpse of our assistant manager.

McNeil was always a team player and his decapitation has already done some of the work for us. Still, only by using the G.R.O.W. Model can we reach our "Goal" of concealing this manslaughter, assess the "Reality" of our office's involvement in this brutal death, weigh the "Options" of investing in a hatchet versus a meat cleaver, and develop the "Will" to work as a team to cut up this body and dispense of the individual parts.

Although some of us will be responsible for burning McNeil's clothes and others will be responsible for hiding

his car, we must remember that we are all working towards the same goal.

We will work within our core competencies to hide all of the evidence. Julie, we will need you to bury the hair follicles and fingernail clippings in the lot behind the office. Ned, we will need you to clean up the pools of blood near the copy machine and under the bagel table. Stephanie, we will need you to get some biodegradable trash bags to carry the body parts and continue embracing this company's devotion to corporate social responsibility.

Mitch, your fingerprints are all over this, so we will definitely need to get you far, far away from here.

We will need to minimize our bottle-necks and maximize our synergy. Every

finger you chop off and every tooth that you drill out to prevent dental identification represents the hard work of all 30 people in this office. By the close of business today, I expect there to be no way for McNeil's concerned family to identify the body.

It is vital to remember that we are not here to bolster résumés or boost egos. We are here to preserve this company's core values by hiding this work-related death. We are here to honor one of our own by dismembering his dead body and pretending he never came into work today.

We've got a long day ahead of us. So I recommend you all join me for a team power-lunch at the Olive Garden before we begin. McNeil's treat!

Do you girls want to go clubbing and talk about the side effects of this new birth control pill?

Lauren Patterson



Hey ladies! I'm so glad we finally got a chance to have a night out on the town without our boyfriends. Don't get me wrong...Brad's a great guy and I totally love him and everything, but I just need a little time for my girls and a few rounds of Cosmos. Lately, I've been in such a bad mood around Brad. I thought I was just PMS-ing really badly, so I asked my doctor about it. She prescribed this great new birth control pill called Uteraz.

Uteraz is a new kind of birth control pill that may increase potassium levels, so don't take Uteraz if you have kidney, liver, or adrenal disease, as this may—I said, DON'T TAKE UTERAZ IF YOU HAVE KIDNEY, LIVER

OR ADRENAL DISEASE AS THIS MAY CAUSE SERIOUS HEART AND HEALTH PROBLEMS. ALSO, SWELLING OR TENDERNESS OF THE BREASTS MAY OCCUR.

I said SWOLLEN BREASTS! IT'S TOO LOUD BY THE DANCE FLOOR! LET'S GO UPSTAIRS.

That's better. As I was saying, before taking Uteraz you should always tell your doctor if you're on long-term treatment for a chronic condition such as cardiovascular disease or—hold on—HEY TIFFANY! TIFFANY! TEQUILA SHOTS ALL AROUND! GET FIVE OF THEM! PUT IT ON MY TAB!—or chronic inflammatory disease.

Here's to a night out with the girls! Cheers! Woo! Jose Cuervo sure goes

down smoothly, doesn't it?

Other side effects of Uteraz include mood changes, weight gain, and cramping. Also, if you experience blurred vision or soreness in your lower limbs, talk with your doctor, as those can be signs of a more serious condition.

No Tiffany...you retard! Your vision is blurry because you're fucked up!

I need another shot.

Wait...I forgot what I was talking about. Oh yeah...Uteraz. Some studies reported like, stroke and suppression of the immune system, or something like that. So...you should always... hold on, Brad is calling.

Hello? What do you want, Brad? I'm out with the girls! I can't hear you! I'm busy talking about birth control and stuff. Oh, stop being an asshole. You're always being a fucking asshole

and I fucking hate you. No! Fuck you! Bye.

It's important to remember that hormonal contraceptives like Uteraz don't protect against HIV or STDs such as Chlamydia. Did you hear that, Tiffany? Just because you start taking Uteraz doesn't mean you can keep slutting around.

Yeah, well fuck you Tiffany! Stupid bitch! I know you've been calling Brad behind my back! Yeah, you better walk away from me! Bitch.

So anyways, you should know that in some studies, Uteraz was found to cause vaginal discomfort and discharge. You know, like the kind of stuff that comes out of Tiffany's nasty bitch-ass vag.

Ugh, I feel like shit. I think it's my goddamn birth control.

Class of 2010 Graduation Catalog


Graduation time is upon us, and what better way to commemorate the occasion than by purchasing some of these high-quality, reasonably-priced, and seemingly-arbitrary assortment of Longhorn-branded items. Your friends and family will be enchanted with your purchase of these Bevo-approved products!

Get your Senior photos taken by a professional photographer!

A variety of backgrounds and sets to match your personality!
Call Luigi Jenkins at (512) 555-9812 today to set up an appointment!



Class of 2010



Micky Dennis

May 22, 2010, Frank Erwin Center
University of Texas at Austin
B.S. Chemistry

You are cordially invited to come to the graduation of Micky Dennis. You are also cordially welcome to send any cash donations to Micky as a gesture of congratulations. It should also be noted that if no cash donations are sent, Micky will cordially contact his friends in the mafia, who will cordially proceed to remove your fingers.

RSVP (512)-555-9983

A

Announce It!



You are invited to my graduation or whatever. It's taken me 7 years to get to this point with a goddamned philosophy degree. I have no job lined up and \$75,000 in student loans. Fuck college. And you know what? Fuck you too. Fuck all of you.

Dan Phillips
May 22, 2010, Frank Erwin Center
University of Texas at Austin
B.A. Who gives a shit what I majored in

RSVP (512) 555-2432

B



Gifts for Grads!

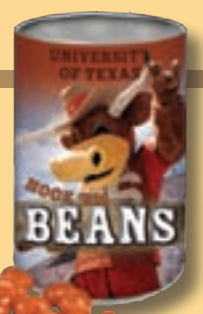


2 in 1 Bevo-poo & Conditioner

\$19.95
For only \$19.95, you can cleanse yourself with this specially-blended formula of herbs and oil specially-selected from the UT Botanical Gardens. This freshly-scented shampoo and conditioner carries notes of sandalwood and bevo. All materials are certified cruelty-free by a bunch of those whiny college vegetarians.

Hook 'Em Burnt Orange Beans

\$5.99
Enjoy these fine, freshly-harvested pinto beans from West Texas. They go perfectly with UT Burnt Orange Queso to make Longhorn Bean Dip!
Also available: Longhorn BeanDip — \$14.99



Official UT Horse

\$96,999.99
Celebrate your collegiate career with this specially-bred Palomino, which comes with equestrian training, stable rental, and a supreme sense of entitlement. Order now!

UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT AUSTIN



Class of 2010

COLLEGE MEMORIES!
THESE ARE THE TIMES YOU WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER...

James Matthewson
May 22, 2010, Frank Erwin Center
University of Texas at Austin
B.A. Government

RSVP (512) 555-5555

C

In retrospect, I would have rather gotten laid more often than achieved the honors chords I'll be wearing when I walk down the aisle.

Sarah Baker

May 22, 2010, Frank Erwin Center
University of Texas at Austin
B.A. Plan II

RSVP
(512)-555-7864

D



Graduation Announcements

Let your family and friends share in your graduation experience with these fine, double-embossed graduation cards. Order now and receive free shipping.
A: Cap Throw (pack of 50) \$25.99
B: Simple Cap (pack of 50) \$20.45
C: College Memories (pack of 50) \$24.99
D: Elegant (pack of 50) \$23.49
*all prices do not include sales tax



Hipster Gazette

Winter Solstice 2009



A Discussion of the Elusive Concept of "Super Irony"

by Summer McCaw



Super Irony has no appearance or even tangible application, but does this mean such a thing doesn't "exist?" Many have theorized the true nature of Su-

per Irony, but it is yet to be observed on a metaphysical level. "Incongruity cannot dismay the rhetorical advantage of Super Irony," noted Stan Greenberg, Epoch Theologian. The hegemony of irony alone supersedes the relevance of Super Irony, but this does not impose on its foundational importance.

For one to understand the true nature of Super Irony, one must put it into context of an atmosphere of such ironic platitudes that the only words that can possibly even manifest in one's mind is "Red" and "Lobster."

Yes, Red Lobster, the mighty hub of Super Irony. If one is to eat at Red Lobster, do they truly enjoy it? The answer is objectively 'no.' But, what if, on some occa-

sion the mighty Seafood-Stuffed Flounder resonates on one's palette for just half a fragment of a mili-second too long, and across your left cortex, a flash of elation appears. This is where the nature of Super Irony exists. When the most ironic activity fails to uphold its ironic nature because it is subconsciously enjoyed. Super irony has many forms. The man wearing an Animal Collective T-Shirt playing Guitar Hero. The heavily pierced fine arts student drinking an Iced Latte from McDonalds. And alas, Zooey Deschanel appearing in the movie "Surf's Up."

Super Irony is but a notion in a sea of realities, but it still maintains its salience.



Reviews.

Twilight: New Moon

Two shrugs and a furrowed brow



I thought that "Let the Right One In" was a much better representation of the social plight of modern vampires. "New Moon" relied much too heavily on the bone structure of Robert Pattinson, and not nearly enough on the inherent dichotomy in the term, "New Moon," which obviously invokes ideas of backwards realism, subversive universal maxims, etc. The biggest suspension of disbelief, however, is that a werewolf or vampire could ever be attracted to Kristen Stewart.

Rihanna

Rated R

One shrug, maybe



This album fails to live up to the level of commercial exploitation that we have come to expect from the Pop Princess. Rihanna certainly "brings it like a diva," but I think we can all agree that the "diva" aspect of her personality is completely not self-aware, and therefore incredibly banal. Further, Rihanna looks like an alien, which is clearly post-modern, a trite cliché in this era of post-post-post-modernism.

Sarah Palin's Memoirs

Going Rogue: An American Life

Five ironic shrugs



The existential and abstract title sold me on Sarah Palin's book. She really has her finger on the American pulse from her remote cabin in Wasilla, Alaska. What most people fail to realize is that Palin used wide-ranging ironies in her campaign, all of which, I believe, were intentional and with purpose. Sarah Palin is the most brilliant ironic public figure of modern day.

Calendar

December 1

Spike Jonze Appreciation Day

December 2

Indian Headdress Party. Best smallpox joke wins a case of PBR

December 3

Charity luncheon benefiting some shit downtown at the Driskill. Good excuse to dress like a Mad Men character

December 4

Man, we'll probably just chill at the house tonight. Text me later?

December 6

Monthly Vegans for Vespas meeting. Bring your favorite veggie snack and an overblown sense of entitlement

December 7

Radiohead cover band "Kid B" plays the Mohawk. Walk by, flip off the stage, and go get plastered at Creekside

December 8

Zombie Prom

December 9

Ninja Prom

December 10

Robot Prom

December 11

Dinosaur Prom

December 12

Fallout Boy plays Emo's. Walk by and scoff at those lame-ass scene kids. Ignore the fact that you were in line for the same thing last year

December 13

Second Sunday Sock Hop!

December 14

Moleskine Open Mic Poetry Reading And Circle Jerk at Sidebar

December 15

Ironic Ed Hardy Party

December 16

Arguing about whether or not it was too soon for an Ironic Ed Hardy Party

December 17

Downward Dog with Devo! Bring your favorite new wave

vinyl to yoga

December 20

Informational 1990's Seminar - learn everything you need to know to hold your own in stimulating dinner conversations about combat boots, angsty hard rock, and Jonathan Taylor Thomas

December 21

Get fucked up and play ironic Chutes and Ladders

December 24

Christmas Eve service with conservative family you spend much of the year avoiding. At least you'll be the best dressed person smashed on communion wine

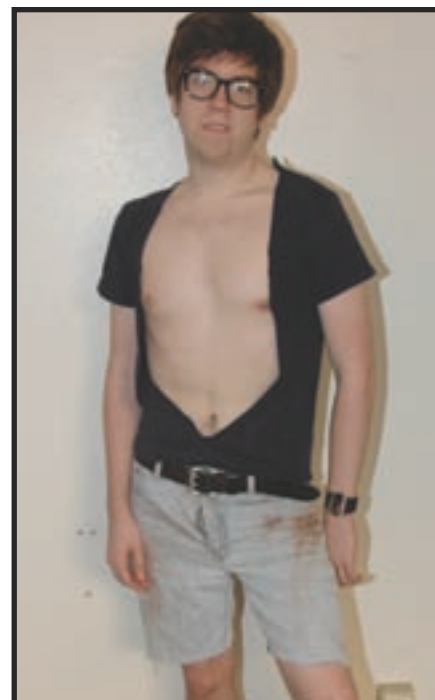
December 25

The day you re-embrace your family in order to get free Christmas loot

December 31

Ditch all irony and get incredibly drunk for the new year

Fashion Watch UpNext Trend



the mega v-neck with cut-off jorts.

THE TACO BELL FOOD GENERATOR

CHEESY	MEATY	TACO	-ITA/ITO	SUPREME
MELTY	SPICY	QUESA DILLA	-IMENTA	SUPREME
CRUNCHY	BACONY	BURRITO	-ADA	SUPREME
STUFFED	SAUCY	CHALUPA	-ILLA	SUPREME
CRISPY	BEANY	GORDITA	-UPA	SUPREME

EXTRA
CHEESE

SPIN



THE CRUNCHY
BACONY
GORDITAILLA
SUPREME

THE CHEESY
SPICY
BURRITOITA
SUPREME

THE MELTY
BEANY
CHALUPADA
SUPREME

THE STUFFED
MEATY
TACQUITOITA
SUPREME

THE CRISPY
SAUCY
QUESADILLIAUPA
SUPREME

Taco Bell: Transcript from Monday's Executive Meeting

Chief Executive Officer, David Novak: Gentlemen, thank you for coming. We've got a lot to cover today, so don't hesitate to fill your plates with this gorgeous spread courtesy of Chipotle. Be sure to try the pico—it's really something else. First up, though, I'm going to pass the baton over to Jackie Trujillo in R&D. He's got some really exciting news. Synergy, people, synergy!

Research And Development Director, Jackie Trujillo: Let's get down to business: I touched base with our R&D lab guys last week, and it looks like they've isolated the principle compound associated with "bacon" flavor, which will allow us to circumvent the livestock requirements. Not only will the synthetic bacon be cheaper to produce, but will last up to 23 years at room temperature. Gentlemen, the bacon revolution has arrived!

CEO Novak: Thanks, Jackster. Moving forward, we need to talk about putting out some fires with regard to the Bolivian incident. I'm going to pass the baton to Public Affairs Officer Jonathan Blum.

Public Affairs Officer, Jonathan Blum: As of yesterday, the situation on the ground is relatively static. We still have to deal with the 580 mountain-offensive deaths, but it's looking like the new puppet government should keep those under wraps. To be frank, I doubt we'll ever hear from those commie bastards again. Additionally, we've left several agents behind to deal with Prime Minister Jalajorge should any problems arise. If the press starts poking around asking questions, route them back to my office and I'll send them a release about the Bacon Bacon Volcano Fire Zesty Fresco menu. Novak, that's all I've got. Passing the baton back to you.

CEO Novak: Thanks, Jon. By the way, where did we get this baton?

Public Affairs Officer, Jonathan Blum: Target, sir.

CEO Novak: Well, I think it was a great investment. Now I'm going to pass the baton over to Mickey Pant, Director of Marketing, who I believe has an update about the 7-meal plan.

Director of Marketing: As we all know, the introduction of the Fourth Meal was met with tremendous success. Starting next month, we will implement the Fifth Meal, which will prepare Americans for the Sixth Meal. We hope that this next step will be met with the same level of success as steps 1-4, and we will eventually be able to fully institutionalize a nine-meal standard in American culture.

CEO: Excellent. Now, let's turn it over to the director of HR to describe the new benefit packages.

Director of HR: Well, this year we are introducing the new supreme benefits package and the volcano benefits package in addition to the current baja benefits package. In lieu of worker's compensation, the volcano package gives you one volcano taco for every work related injury. The supreme package is exactly like the volcano package, except with sour cream.

CEO: Thank you. Now, be we adjourn, I must mention the issue of the taco supply, which has dominated the headlines for the last few weeks. Many of you have been asking, and we will be having a meeting this Wednesday to discuss the possibility of Jack-in-the-Box's entrance into the Taco Cartel. That's all we have for today, gentleman. See you all next week.

HORNS UP, HORNS DOWN

Horns Down: This shitty day

The editorial board is strongly opposed to how shitty today is. I mean, my alarm didn't go off until 15 minutes after my 9:00 AM class started, and then I had a quiz, so it was just like, fuck. And then I went to Chic-fil-a to get lunch and they didn't have any God-damned waffle fries. And now I'm stuck in this piece-of-shit office writing this shitty Horns Down. Thank God for whiskey.

Horns Ambivalent: Apparently we can get into the Blanton for free?

So, students at UT can go to the Blanton whenever they want. That's pretty cool, I guess? I mean if students want to go they should go because that thing must have cost a lot of money, but I don't really like...art. I don't know, I guess I'll go next month or something if I have time. Or maybe I'll sit at home and watch TV. Either way.

Quadruple Horns Up: We're going to the championship! Pasadena! Fuck yes!

Texas fight! OU sucks! We're going to California and we're going to get wasted and we're going to win! And then we're going to get even more wasted and start storming the streets and destroying stuff! Fuck yeah!

Horns Up: The Health Services offers students access to unlimited free condoms

University Health Services provides students with free access to contraception upon request. This ensures that the University continues to be one of the most sexually safe in the country. After all, it's much more convenient to fear a midterm than a second trimester.

Horns down: Opposite of unlimited people will sleep with me

Seriously, why am I concerned about how many condoms I have access to? I spent all Friday night huddled in my dorm room playing Halo 3 while drinking Vault.

Horns Down: Cap Metro raising fares

The Capital Metro board voted in favor of raising fares 25 cents in January, making the new fare \$1, and the new cost for a monthly pass \$28. The move will generate revenue for the organization that has been grossly mismanaged in recent history. It's unfortunate that the general public is being forced to suffer because of Cap Metro's poor business practices.

Horns Up: Increased fares will result in a 50% decrease in public masturbation on Cap Metro buses

Economists predict that the raised fares on Capital Metro buses will result in a 50% decrease in scraggly older men that sit at the back of the bus and masturbate while looking at other passengers. The case analysis revealed that half these men will no longer be able to afford purchasing a single ride pass as well as a bottle of Kentucky Deluxe, resulting in safer and less sticky rides for the general public.

Horns Aroused: That hot girl in the front of the class

The editorial board has come to the consensus that the girl sitting in the front row is banging hot. Every guy in the class is currently hatching plots about how to ask her over to his house this Friday and proceed to start watching a movie, stop watching the movie, and then make a strong move to initiate raw, uninhibited fornication.



TRAVESTY'S SPORTS WIZARD College Football Tour 2009

The Texas Travesty caught up with our old pal, the Sports Wizard, to discuss sports, wizardry, and how to deal with unruly apprentices who don't even know how to conjure fire. We were delighted to hear the Sports Wizard recently took a trip across the

country to visit college campuses in preparation for this year's football season. Here are the Wizard's personal diary entries and photos from the trip.

Florida State University Tallahassee, FL

"The first stop on my college tour was to the mythical land of the Floridians, where I visited my old apprentice Bobby Bowden and discussed receiver depth as well as how to avoid those pesky NCAA academic inspectors."



Baylor University Waco, TX

"Despite using all the mystical powers within me, I was still unable to get the Bears to a bowl game. That would take more power than all of the wizards combined."

Notre Dame South Bend, IN

"Leprechauns. Let me tell you why I hate leprechauns. Ever since the great Leprechaun-Wizard War of the Golden Age, leprechauns and wizards have battled endlessly over the coveted Pot of Gold that resides at the end of the rainbow. As it is well known, the Wizards had always possessed the Pot, but those pesky paddies stole what truly belonged to us centuries ago. Henceforth, all leprechauns became the mortal enemies of Wizards. So I came to Notre Dame to tell everyone that they're jerks."



Oklahoma State University Stillwater, OK

"When I asked wide receiver Dez Bryant about his recent NCAA suspension, he replied, 'What's a Deion Sanders?' I knew he was lying; I used my powerful mind-reading abilities to find out what he was actually thinking: he'd had chicken fried steak at Mr. Sanders' house the other night and still thinks that Stillwater is a terrible place to live."

University of Tennessee Knoxville, TN

"After meeting with Lane Kiffin, the head coach of the Volunteer football team, I discovered he had absolutely no idea how to properly coach a team. I mean, how many teams hold practice on a tennis court? His wife, however, was well-versed in the 'magical arts'—she had two very large mystical powers in her blouse, if you catch my drift..."



University of Oregon Eugene, OR

"I simply asked the Oregon Duck offense about their lack of a rushing attack, and this brute came out and punched me in the face. I decided to give him a four-month suspension from the Magic Kingdom of Aranthon."

Senior Twittizen

Home Profile Find People Settings Help Sign out

What are you doing?


140

Latest: I have decided to save time by taking all my pills for this week at the same time. 2 hours ago

update

Home


 **LuckyStrix** Cognac, Alka-Seltzer and carbuncle salve #MYoldmansmell

 **AudibleFred** Early bird special was great today. The halibut could have used more sauce. It takes ten years to digest gum.

 **GrannyBren** Does anyone know if this is supposed to turn green?


 **Agnestheold** I wish my children would visit me.

 **PolkaPower77** hey @AsaSpades, it's already three weeks after New Years...how about taking those Christmas lights down? LOL


 **NanaFx** RT @PolkaPower77: hey @AsaSpades, it's already three weeks after New Years...how about taking those Christmas lights down? LOL

 **TeriJ** @PolkaPower77 @NanaFx this is AsaSpade's daughter Teri. Asa died of kidney failure.


 **MargeyMay** Just watering the fence :)

 **FrankJL** I have decided to save time by taking all my pills for this week at the same time.

 **LloydWeathers** Hello? Is this thing on? Somebody say something...

 **Genevre436** Cookies just came out of oven. Stop. Must wait ten minutes to cool. Stop. Cannot find cooling tray. Stop. Send for help. Stop.

 **CardiganIrene** That Drew Carrey's cute, but he's no Bob Barker

 FrankLJ

70 following 84 followers 235 tweets

Twimpotence
n. the chronic inability to "get up" the urge to tweet

Home

@FrankLJ

Direct Messages

Favorites

Trending Topics

Tums

#warmmilk

Shattered Hip

#goodolddays

JayZ

#wherearemyglasses

Death Panels

#preshooversucks

#cataracts

Pastor Phillip

Colt McCoy & Jordan Shipley Pillow Talk

CM: Today was exhausting...I am so tired from football practice.

JS: Practice was good today. You threw a lot of footballs.

CM: And you caught a lot of footballs. Hey! No cleats in bed.

JS: Sorry, I forgot. Don't tell coach.

CM: I won't.

JS: Oh, and don't forget to take off your helmet.

CM: Dang it, I always forget. Haha, look, Helmet-hair!

JS: Nice...G'night, Colt.

CM: G'night, Shipster...

JS: ...

CM: ...

JS: Psssssst, Colt?

CM: ...

JS: You still awake?

CM: Yeah buddy, what's up?

JS: Whatcha thinkin' about?

CM: ...touchdowns.

JS: Me too!

CM: ...

JS: ...

CM: ...

JS: I can't sleep.

CM: Why?

JS: It's just...you know, there's a lot of things on my mind.

CM: What's on your mind, Shipper?

JS: Football things. Like, things that...oh never mind, you wouldn't understand.

CM: Try me.

JS: Do you remember the time you threw me that touchdown pass?

CM: Yeah.

JS: And do you remember that other time when you could have thrown the ball to anyone, but you threw it to me?

CM: Of course I do. Why?

JS: Well...can you keep a secret?

CM: Of course I can, Big Ship!

JS: Sometimes, when you throw the ball to me, I worry that I won't catch it.

CM: Really?

JS: Yeah, but don't tell anyone.

CM: Are you kidding? You always catch the ball.

JS: Hey, you're right, I do!

CM: It's like your hands are made of big nets. Ha, you're Mr. Net-Hands!

JS: Haha!

CM: (jumps up and down on bed) NET-HANDS!!! NET-HANDS!!!

Coach Mack Brown: You boys keep it down in there! We have football in the morning!

CM: (rolling eyes) We ALWAYS have football in the morning.

Coach Mack Brown: What was that?

CM: Nothing!

JS: Sorry coach...

Coach Mac Brown: Alright now, you boys get some sleep.

CM: ...

JS: ...

CM: ...Hey Jordan?

JS: What?

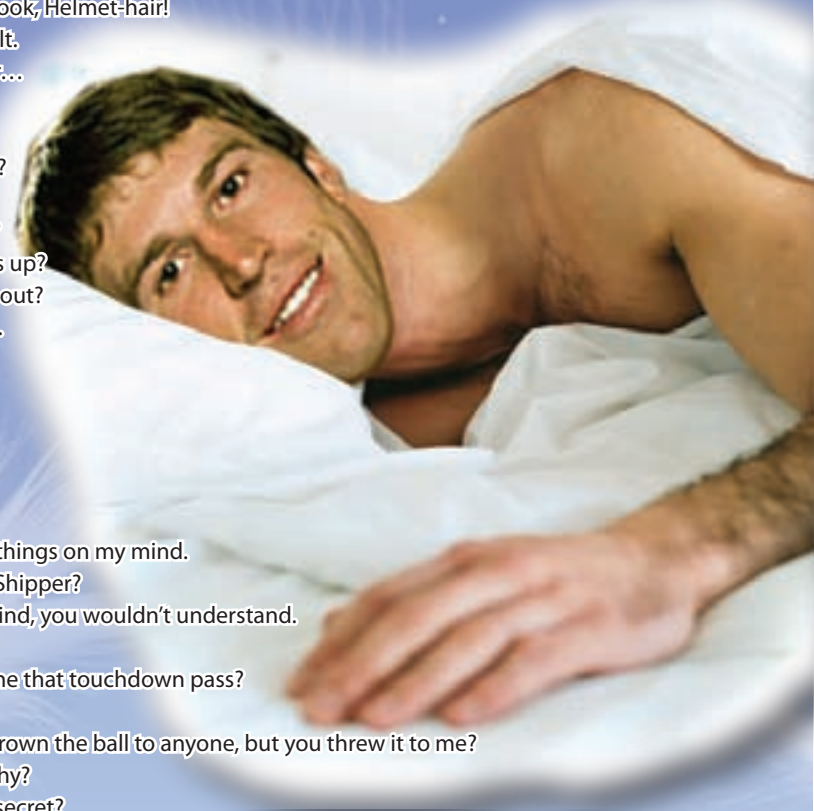
CM: I meant what I said, you know, about touchdowns.

JS: Really?

CM: Shhh...you heard coach. I really do, Jordan.

JS: You think anyone knows we're roommates?

CM: Naw. Let's keep it our little secret.



TRAVESTY INTERNSHIP

REQUIREMENTS FOR INTERNS:

- BURNING MY DOG, SPARKLES
- GOING TO FAMILY REUNIONS FOR STAFF MEMBERS
- PERFORMING THE EDITOR'S DISSERTATION DEFENSES
- SHARPENING PENCILS
- WRITING WITH THE PENCILS AND THEN SHARPENING THEM AGAIN
- LINT-ROLLING STAFF CLOTHING
- CREATE PERPETUAL MOTION MACHINE
- CLEANING THAT SHIT UP!
- BREAKING UP WITH A STAFF MEMBER'S PSYCHO EX-GIRLFRIEND
- HAVING MAKE-UP SEX WITH STAFF MEMBERS EX-GIRLFRIEND
- YOU MISSED SOME SHIT IN THE CLOSET, NOW GET BACK IN THERE AND CLEAN IT UP!!
- HELPING US ROB A LIQUOR STORE
- WHAT DID I JUST SAY? CLEAN THAT SHIT OUT OF THE MOTHER-FUCKING CLOSET!!!
- SAVING THE FUTURE OF PRINT MEDIA
- GENTRIFYING THE NEIGHBORHOOD
- THAT'S IT, FUCK-FACE. I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU HOW TO CLEAN THE CLOSET WITH MY BELT, YOU LOW-LIFE REJECT.
- ASS-TO-ASS DANCING WHENEVER WE WANT.



Acting as a suicide negotiator



COMING OUT OF THE CLOSET FOR A STAFF MEMBER



KEEPING THE EDITOR OFF THE BOTTLE



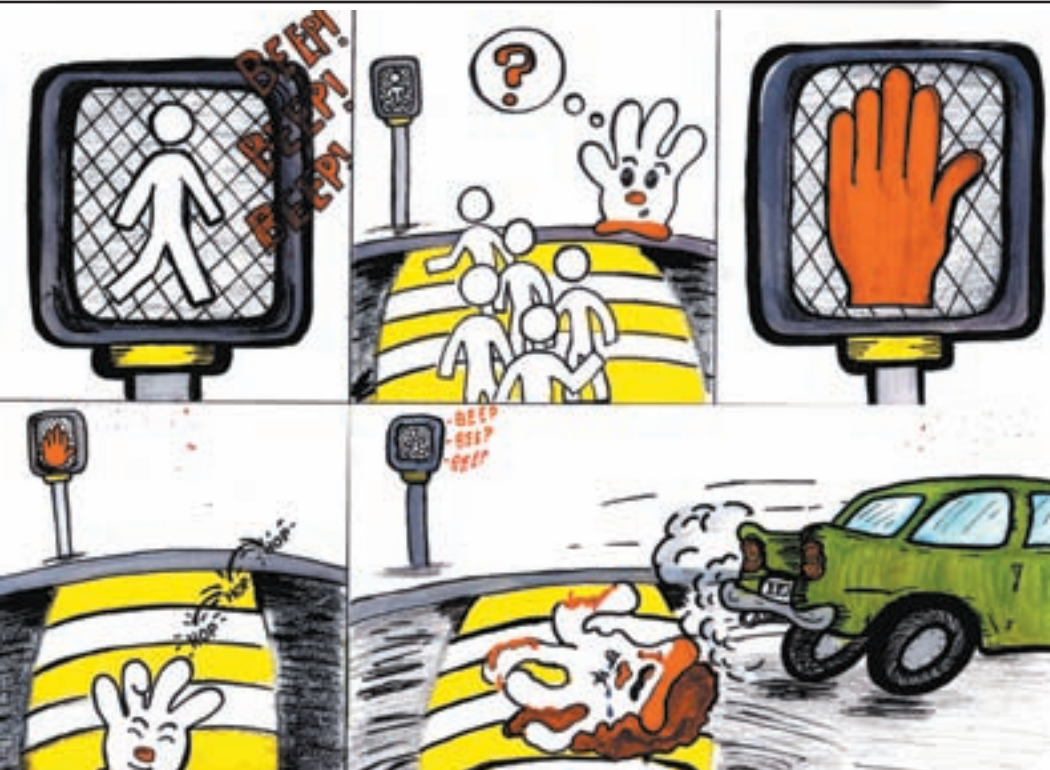
Finding the LOST JEWEL OF ASTEROTH



SHOE SHININ'

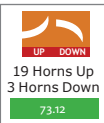


Cutting the blue wire. No, wait, the red one. CUT THE RED ONE!



The Ideas of Texas

Your ideas to advance the University

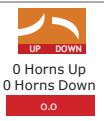


7 Comments | 0 Posts | 116 Views | Stage : Community Review

Remind me to go to Madame Mam's next week Posted by **Selena Gomez**, Freshman Plan II major on 3/07/2010 06:32 PM CST

I've heard that Madame Mam's is pretty good, but I always forget to go there once someone tells me about it. I think it would be a great idea if the University reminded me to go to Madame Mam's the next time I walked by. Thanks!

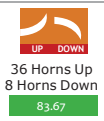
P.S. Has anyone been to Torchy's Tacos?



3 Comments | 0 Posts | 14 Views | Stage : Brainstorm

Put some more junk in that girl's trunk in my AMS 315 class Posted by **Martin Joyce**, Junior American Studies Major on 3/11/2010 07:48 AM CST

Man, that girl who sits in front of me in my marketing class is straight SMOKIN', but I think that she'd be a DIME if she had a little bit more to work with in the rear, ya catch my drift? Put a little bit more boom boom boom in that girl's back room ;)



44 Comments | 0 Posts | 655 Views | Stage : Community Review

I got some bad ideas in my head Posted by **Travis Bickle** in Campus Operations on 3/01/2010 12:34 PM CST

I think someone should just take this city and just... just flush it down the fuckin' toilet.

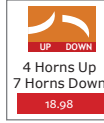
All the animals come out at night—whores, skunk pussies, buggers, queens, fairies, dopers, junkies, sick, venal. Someday a real rain will come and wash all this scum off the streets.

Listen, you fuckers, you screwheads. Here is a man who would not take it any more. A man who stood up against the scum, the dogs, the filth, the shit. Here is a man who stood up.

I hope all of you burn in hell. Fuckers. [More >>](#)

Make the chest of my AST301 Professor pop a lil' more
Most Popular Idea

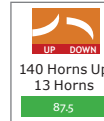
Put some more junk in that girl's trunk in my AMS 315 class
Top Ranked Idea



6 Comments | 0 Posts | 666 Views | Stage : Brainstorm

Make the chest of my AST301 Professor pop a lil' more Posted by **Martin Joyce**, Junior American Studies Major on 3/03/2010 08:16 AM CST

Man, Astronomy is some boring ass shit, but it would be a little better if my professor had a lil' bit bustier self, ya smell me? She just sits up there and talks about the stars... it'd definitely be leavin' me more starry-eyed if she got a little more perk up her shirt ;)

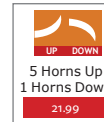


75 Comments | 0 Posts | 236 Views | Stage : Community Review

What if like, we were all just a video game? Posted by **Frank Daniels** in Community Relations on 3/12/2010 05:17 PM CST

I always get ideas about this, man. Like, what if this was all just a videogame like on ReBoot? What if we were all computer programs? What if your friends and family were Sims? What if the food we eat is just electronic and not delicious?

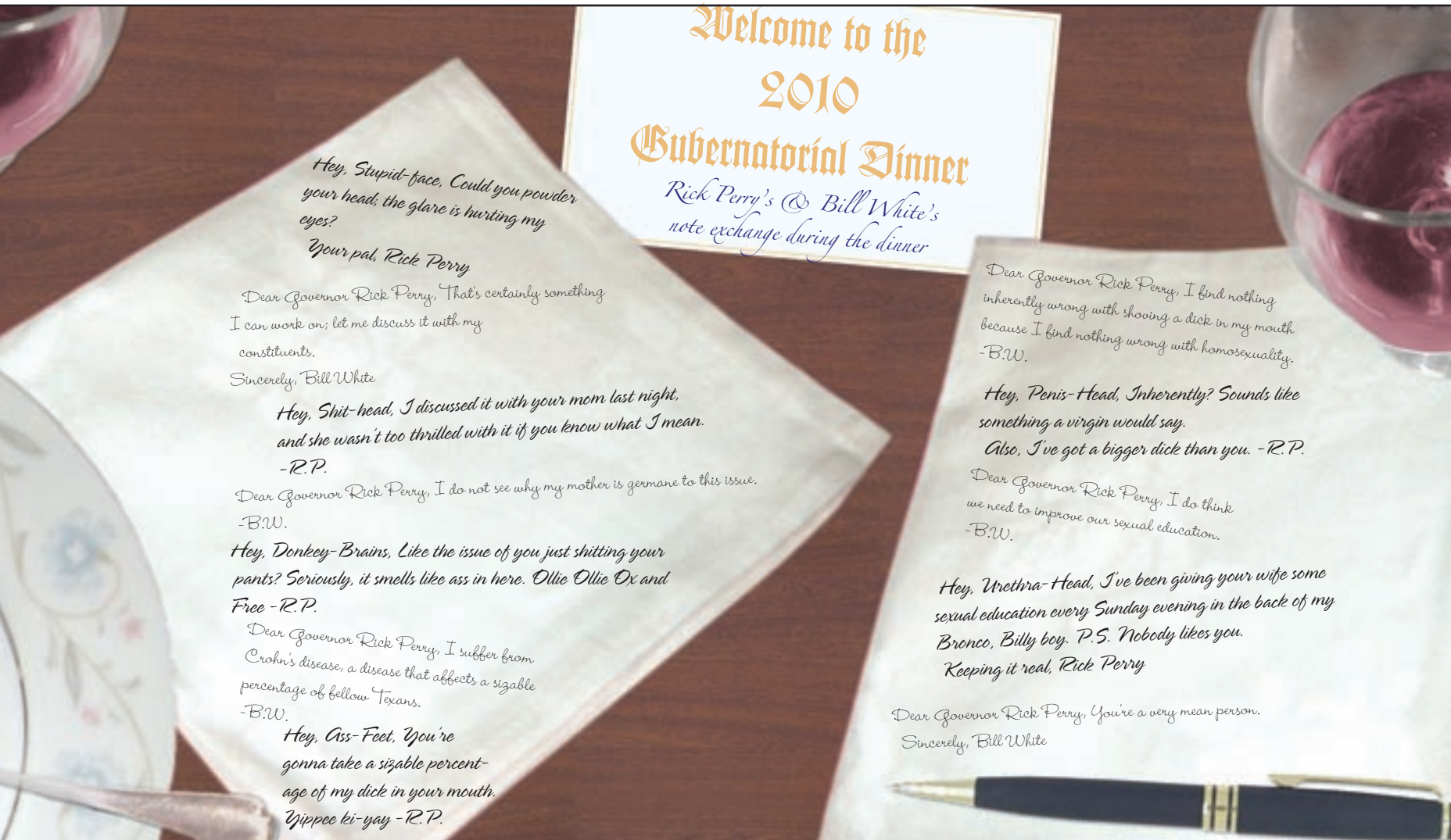
Don't you ever think about the world and what it all means? I always get deep and think about this when I'm baked. They never teach you about stuff like this in school, man. No one can understand the language of the ever-expanding mind, dude.



12 Comments | 0 Posts | 46 Views | Stage : Brainstorm

We should make bad things better Posted by **Joel Mondel**, Sophomore Finance Major on 3/15/2010 3:43PM CST

There are a lot of bad things on campus that I think need to be less bad. If we could somehow make them less bad in a way that would be better, that would be good. This way, a bad thing would become good! For example, people would feel happy about something that made them sad.



Welcome to the
2010
Gubernatorial Dinner
Rick Perry's @ Bill White's
note exchange during the dinner

Hey, Stupid-face, Could you powder your head; the glare is hurting my eyes?

Your pal, Rick Perry

Dear Governor Rick Perry, That's certainly something I can work on; let me discuss it with my constituents.

Sincerely, Bill White

Hey, Shit-head, I discussed it with your mom last night, and she wasn't too thrilled with it if you know what I mean.

-R.P.

Dear Governor Rick Perry, I do not see why my mother is germane to this issue.

-B.W.

Hey, Donkey-Brains, Like the issue of you just shitting your pants? Seriously, it smells like ass in here. Ollie Ollie Ox and Free -R.P.

Dear Governor Rick Perry, I suffer from Crohn's disease, a disease that affects a sizable percentage of fellow Texans.

-B.W.

Hey, Ass-Foot, You're gonna take a sizable percentage of my dick in your mouth.

Yippee ki-yay -R.P.

Dear Governor Rick Perry, I find nothing inherently wrong with shoving a dick in my mouth because I find nothing wrong with homosexuality.

-B.W.

Hey, Penis-Head, Inherently? Sounds like something a virgin would say.

Also, I've got a bigger dick than you. -R.P.

Dear Governor Rick Perry, I do think we need to improve our sexual education.

-B.W.

Hey, Urethra-Head, I've been giving your wife some sexual education every Sunday evening in the back of my Bronco, Billy boy. P.S. Nobody likes you.

Keeping it real, Rick Perry

Dear Governor Rick Perry, You're a very mean person.

Sincerely, Bill White

PTS NOIR

The name's Jack Hart.

14 years working as a PTS man can grind on you. It's a tough job, but somebody's gotta do it.

My partner helps me get through the tough times; Lieutenant Gator's his name.

Gator...ade that is.

**KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK**

When I saw the reflection in the door I knew I was in for a ride... probably on my scooter.

It was a dame... Russian no doubt.

What is it you're looking for, doll?

Pilates.

I had never heard of this "Pilates" fella, but I had a hunch that I would run into him soon enough.

WEEE!

Can you take me to Gregory? I a Russian foreign-exchange student.

I decided to bite. Although I had no idea what kind of exchange she had in mind.

Headquarters reeks of the stench of bureaucracy.

It was after I dropped the dame off at the gym that I saw it.

A car parked so illegally it might as well have had its own wrap-sheet.

And it was no Jay-Z rap either. I'll have to let the chief know about this one.

Damnit, Roger, that's not good enough!!!

Look, Jack, like I told you before...

This isn't like the times before!

You write the ticket...

The ticket goes to the "What-I-Owe" page. It's that simple, Jack.

Not this time...

I headed back to the scene to see what I could turn up about the car owner.

HEY YOU!

WHAT THE HELL MAN?

Fortunately, I had a little help from my old pal, Jimmy...

Asshole...

The pieces fit together in the end - a little too well if you ask me. Was I any closer to finding the culprit in this obvious cover-up? Maybe not, but one thing is for sure; the wife is cooking spaghetti tonight, and I'll be damned if I miss it.

Jimmy the lock that is.

Mr. Pilates, I presume.

Texas Travesty Interview

David Cross

By Matt Ingebretson

David Cross is a comedian that you're afraid to say something stupid around. His hilarious and pointed comedy and unflinching drive to ridicule everything from right-wing politics to the Virgin Mary has left no doubt in anybody's mind that he is one of the most ambitious comedians in the industry. While Cross is most recognizable from his roles in cult hits *Mr. Show* and *Arrested Development*, he has played roles in numerous movies (*Scary Movie 2*, *Men in Black*, *Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind*), released CDs (*Shut Up, You Fucking Baby!* and *It's Not Funny*) and written books, including his most recent effort *I Drink for a Reason*. He is also releasing a pilot TV show made with Spike Jonze and Will Arnett called *The Increasingly Poor Decisions of Todd Margaret*, which will come out in the UK later this year. The Travesty recently got a chance to talk to Cross, and we found the conversation to be smart, funny, and surprisingly informative.



Photo by Marina Chavez

Texas Travesty: You grew up in Atlanta, Georgia. Did your reaction against conservatism begin at a young age? When you were in elementary school, were you calling people out on intelligent design?

David Cross: It was literally at the hospital when I was in an incubator. My doctor, who delivered me, was against a public option and I didn't understand why. Well, part of me didn't understand why because the concept of language was new to me and I was just kind of crying constantly. I spent those first couple days crying. Anyway, I looked the doctor up when I was ten and went over to his place, but he had died a couple years earlier but was still there—he had been stuffed. And we had a sit down and had a heart-to-heart. I think that's really when I became what would be considered "progressive," I guess. I hate the word "liberal," but I'll take it.

TT: At what point did you realize that you wanted to be a comedian?

DC: Actually, it was about a month ago. I was at a little grocery store upstate where there were a lot of farm stands and stuff like that and they had this corn stand. And I wanted some corn, but I didn't have

enough money. But it occurred to me, "What if I do an hour of stand-up, and then they give me the corn?" And they said yes, so I did a quick hour and then thought, "You know, there's something to this. I could probably parlay this to get fresh corn." So that's when I decided to be a stand-up [comedian].

TT: When you started doing stand-up about a month ago, what was your experience like? Did you develop your persona right away, or did it take you a little while to pick it up?

DC: No. I ordered it over the Internet, and they give you a kit that's sort of like a mix and match thing. And I took certain elements that I thought were cost-effective, and this is what I came up with from their kit.

TT: So it was purely a business decision?

DC: Yes.

TT: When you set out to write a joke, are you just trying to make people laugh, or do you start out with a point you want to make and derive a joke from that?

DC: I sort of want to make a point, but not all jokes have to have a point to it. I mean, I never write, per say. I have ideas that occur to me and I'll write them down on a piece of paper and the bring that piece of paper on stage and sort of write while I'm

on stage and then do a bunch of sets and then take the sets and say, "well, these jokes and observations worked, and these didn't." And then that eventually becomes the set. So that's my writing process. I don't really sit down and go, "Ok! I'm going to write ten jokes about whatever today."

TT: Have you ever had to perform in front of a mostly conservative audience that is probably not very receptive to your style of comedy?

DC: Oh, God yeah. My first 12 to 15 years were like that. I grew up in Atlanta—that's where I started doing stand-up.

TT: So did you mostly just disregard the reactions you were getting and keep going with your set?

DC: Yeah, yeah. That's fun—being in front of pissed-off people that you don't agree with or don't have a full amount of respect for. And it's only a combination of believing in what I'm saying and also having a sense of humor about it. A lot of people don't have, and this applies to liberal-progressive people too; they just don't have a very evolved sense of humor. And it's fun to rile them. There are plenty of left-wing people who don't care for me as well.

TT: I recently read a blog that

listed the top 14 replacements for Jon Stewart. You were number eight. Do you think you would enjoy doing a show like that?

DC: Yes and no. I think I would be a little frustrated in not being able to do other things because of how much time that would command. I really do like my bike right now where I work in two-speed for two or three months on this thing and then I step off and then I get to do stand-up and then I get to work on the show in London and then I fly back home. I would be hesitant to give up that life—it's quite enjoyable. But just as far as doing that kind of thing, I think it would be a lot of fun. In a way it would be a little bit much. But I'm only number eight, so there's seven other guys ahead of me.

TT: You recently wrote a book called, "I Drink for a Reason." Did you enjoy writing a book versus doing stand-up comedy? It seems like it would give you a chance you stretch your legs instead of being confined to an hour-long set on stage.

DC: Yeah, that's definitely implied. I do enjoy doing stand-up more than writing. The process of writing is solitary and there's no feedback—comedian feedback. It's a much different form of communication. But I'm happy with the book and I'm glad that there's this permanent, tangible thing that you can pick up and that's not going to go away. Whereas a stand-up set, each one is different and they're fleeting and temporary. I mean, I'm happy with the end result of the book, but the actual writing process was not nearly as much fun as a stand-up set.

TT: Did you not get a chance to sit back and sip scotch late at night and...

DC: [Laughs]. No. Well, I probably did actually. That was occasionally part of the process. But, you know, it was over two or three months. I was really busy.

TT: You do a lot of comedy at rock shows. What's the difference between performing along side bands vs. at a typical comedy club?

DC: Well, there are several

differences. In a comedy club, you're restricted to a certain amount of time, and the audience, it's not an all-ages show, and you don't set the ticket price. And there's like a two-drink minimum. Whereas in the music clubs I controlled all of those things and can create a fuller show.

TT: I was listening to an audio version of a very pointed, open letter from you to Larry the Cable Guy. What is the history of that disagreement?

DC: I was approached by Rolling Stone and did a brief interview where they asked me some stuff about Larry the Cable Guy. Then they printed it in this article about him and took a rather inflammatory remark I made and then printed that, and then Larry the Cable Guy wrote a book where he had a chapter about me and people like me and the liberal, "PC" left. He kept referring to me as the figure-head for that broad, brush-stroke of left-wing, liberal PC. And I'm about as un-PC a comic as you'll find. I mean, it's absurd. So then I wrote the letter in response to the chapter in the book and posted it online.

TT: Could you tell me a little about the project you're working on in London?

DC: It's a pilot I shot for Channel 4 that I wrote and am starring in and created with a production company up there. It will air at the end of November, I think, in the UK. And I'll know by the end of the tour whether or not it's getting picked up and going to series or not. But I'm very happy with it. It's very funny.

TT: What's it about?

DC: It's called "The Increasingly Poor Decisions of Todd Margaret," and it's a lot of fun. The cast is crazy good. Ridiculously good.

TT: How often do you make it to Austin? I know you're going to be here later this month to perform.

DC: I used to go to South-by-Southwest all the time, but I think I'm kind of over it now. I love Austin and I have really good shows there, and it's one of the handful of places that I really look forward to on a tour. It's always a good time there.

Texas Travesty Interview

Norm MacDonald

By Matt Ingebretson

Norm MacDonald doesn't seem to care whether or not he gets a laugh. With a seasoned wit and disarmingly blunt delivery, MacDonald garners respect in the stand-up comedy community for his willingness to explore a wide (and sometimes esoteric) variety of topics, regardless of the outcome. His commitment to comedy brought him from the clubs of Canada to a career in film and television, including a memorable run as anchor of *Weekend Update* on *Saturday Night Live* (he's only person to receive approval from *Update's* original creator, Chevy Chase), a starring role in the cult film *Dirty Work*, and roles in films such as *Dr. Doolittle* with Eddie Murphy and *Screwed* with Dave Chappelle. The Travesty managed to get a hold of MacDonald and received an education in dealing with hacky fifth-grade humorists and the business side of comedy.



Texas Travesty: You are the quintessential smart ass. Were you a smart ass or a class clown growing up?

Norm MacDonald: No, I was not. I was extremely the other way. I always loved comedy, but I would notice in school that the tremendously unfunny guys were the ones who people considered funny. So that was very frustrating. I would be kind of quietly saying something and not get any response, and then some hack would be the funny guy [laughs].

TT: So you were already identifying hacks when you were in the fifth grade?

NM: I hated them so much. The class

clown was always the hacky guy, you know? But he'd be the guy getting all the girls and the funny guy at the party. And I'd just be seething quietly to myself [laughs].

TT: Do you think your comedy was underappreciated when you were younger?

NM: Yeah, I would talk kind of quietly and people would look at me. I always had the kind of comedy that girls would look at me and say, "You're weird."

TT: So you were not a ladies' man growing up?

NM: No, not at all. They thought I was retarded or something.

TT: When did you start doing standup comedy?

NM: I started doing it eighteen years ago.

TT: Do you feel that the stand-up comedy scene has changed much since you started doing it?

NM: Yes. I think there are too many comics. I think there were too many comics when I started, as well. See, I never knew there was this comedy club circuit when I was a young boy. I thought there were only a few comics such as Bill Cosby, Robert Klein, George Carlin and Richard Pryor. When I was a boy, there were only about fifty or sixty comics around and only five or six of them were good. Now, there are about five or six thousand comics and only five or six good ones. It's not like supply and demand works in this scenario. Just like comedy writers, people began to do stand-up as a way to make money rather than be funny. When I went to *Saturday Night Live*, I met a couple of guys who were genius writers, especially Jim Downey who had been at the show from the very beginning. He went to Harvard and took Russian literature or something like that. Sometimes he would write something down for the *Harvard Lampoon*. He was tremendously smart and funny, and the *Lampoon* consisted of genius writers who eventually went to *Saturday Night Live*, *The Simpsons* and so forth. Eventually people began going to Harvard to become comedy writers. It wasn't just super geniuses that happened to be funny; it was guys on purpose knowing that, if they had the *Lampoon* listed on their CV, they could get work.

One time we did a sitcom with this

older guy who was very funny. They wanted to fire him because he was 70, but he was so funny. He told me that when he started out people thought he was a retard. When he told people that we wanted to get into comedy, people were like, "What the hell?" He was just this odd duck who was a funny guy. It wasn't like he thought he'd make money or anything. I think that comedy went off track when it became a big business.

TT: So you don't think that comedy is something that can be learned?

NM: No. Unfortunately, the craft of it can. For instance, when I was in stand-up I would go to clubs and then come back to the clubs and recognize the opener on stage. I would ask, "Who is that guy?" and they would tell me that he was the door man. So, people can observe and learn the tricks of comedy. It's almost like if you see a magician, you know what I mean? You know he is not sawing that lady in half! It's still very impressive, but you know that he buys his tricks from the magic store. Now, if you saw an actual sorcerer like Richard Pryor, an actual guy that is funny and has notes for everything, those are the guys who astonish me. The guys who throw away all the tricks and are genuinely funny, you know?

TT: When you sit down to write comedy, what's your writing process like? Do you sit down with a newspaper? Do you watch other comedians? What's your approach?

NM: I started out lame like everyone else, but what I try to do now is try to take a subject... I kind of do long form comedy. I try to take something that I find interesting. When I was younger I was doing this show, really funny jokes, but on inconsequential subjects. I was talking to [Sam] Kinison and he said "You can talk about anything you want on stage. If you want to talk about a fucking dog that you owned and how it was different from a cat, go ahead. It's your life, if you really find that interesting to you." That opened my eyes because I wasn't interested in the jokes that I was doing. I was pretending to be interested in them.

I started looking at comics—and I love Jerry Seinfeld—he takes the minutiae and blows it way out of proportion. He's very upset about a sock or something. So, that is a funny way to go, but I realized, after Kinison said that, that that's not really what interests me the most. The greatest comedian that I ever saw was Pryor. He would just talk about things. So I tried to work more towards that way. So, what I try to do now is whatever honestly interests me. I kind of try to ruminate on that subject for as long as I can, and if I can find some dissonance—like for instance just

yesterday I was thinking about my friend who is a vegetarian. Now this is not very funny, but I know it will be very funny when I've figured it out. But I suddenly realized, as I was talking to this girl, who I always kind of thought was nuts, and I suddenly realized as she was talking to me that I agreed with her. Ethically, it's not right to kill animals if you don't have to to survive, but I will never be a vegetarian. I do now kind of believe it is akin to murder, but I'm willing to do it for a juicy Carl's Jr.

TT: Yeah, no doubt. I feel the exact same way.

NM: I know that there is comedy right there in that dissonance between what I do and what I believe in my heart. I know there is comedy in there and I know that if I ruminate long enough, I know that I will have fifteen minutes of material on that exact subject, because there are things that are always percolating in the back of your mind that you are too lazy to catch and grab. It's very hard to be aware of what you're thinking of because you are just thinking of it in the moment.

I never write stuff down or anything like that. People will come up to me and say "Do you remember that thing you said? It was so funny." And I go, "I said that?" I just told them as I was talking. And I think, "I should've written that down or something." That's what I try to do now. I just try to really stick on a subject and go over and over and over it until I have it. My comedy has become very long form. Last time I brought up the death penalty, and in two weeks that went to eight minutes. As long as the subject is important enough—I shouldn't say important—as long as the subject is interesting enough, then I can find variations on the theme. A thousand variations on the theme. Just attack it from every possible angle.

TT: Do you improv much on stage?

NM: I improv a great deal. It's good, for me especially, because I have basically no memory. So when I used to write jokes word for word, I had them so rote that I could hardly deliver them because I was so into trying to memorize the perfect wording. I really admire comics who have perfectly structured jokes, but I don't have that. So what I do is I have the idea, and then I go on stage and just talk for as long as I can until they stop laughing. And then usually well beyond when they stop laughing. Then eventually it winds down and becomes very strong after that. I have to take a beating before I get there.

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