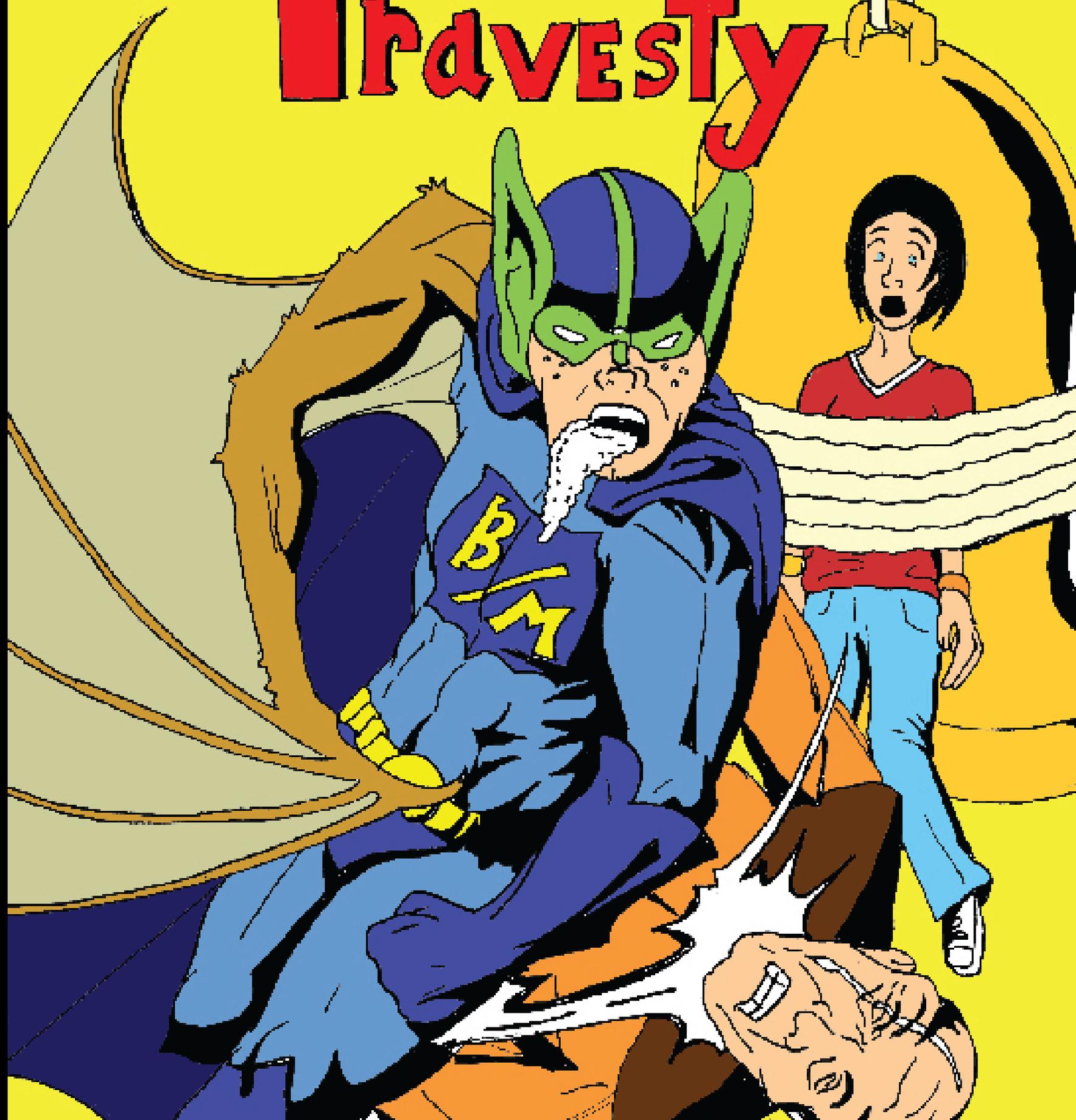


The TEXAS

# Travesty



# KYLE CRABB

# UT's busiest student

**Texas Travesty:** Thanks for giving us a few minutes of your time.

**UT's Busiest Student:** I said one minute, so now you've got 56 seconds.

**TT:** What kind of stuff are you busy doing?

**UTBS:** My boyfriend's Cowboys formal was on Monday, so last week I had to find a dress and make sure I had an appointment to get my hair and nails done. Tuesday I had a psych test, so I



had to try to squeeze some studying in late Monday night. Of course Tuesday night is \$1 beers at Cain and Abel's. Oh, and six of my friends have turned 21 this month.

**TT:** How do you stay organized with all of that going on?

**UTBS:** I only drink soy milk and eat whole-wheat bread, which keeps keeps my memory sharp. Every morning I do 25 bicycle kicks to get my blood moving, I have an electronic calendar to remind me of important dates, and I try to only get black-out drunk two, maybe three times a week.

**TT:** Do you find that your hectic schedule alienates you from other people?

**UTBS:** Totally. How do you relate to someone who has three tests in a week, has to make her boyfriend a birthday present, and is vice president of the Business Club? It's put a huge strain on my friendships.

**TT:** How do you deal with the stress of being so busy?

**UTBS:** I take a nap every afternoon and watch *Gilmore Girls*. I have to TiVo it, though.



# around campus

- **Girls in ruffled skirts** will prove yet again that Old Navy commercials can still reach the college demographic of pre-soccer wife.
- **Suicidal people living in West Campus** will just stop locking their doors at night.
- **Playgrounds** will become depressing when you realize you're too tall for the monkey bars, the swings pinch your ass, and you'll be working until you're 65.
- **While hustling to class with a heavy backpack on**, a student compensates his running style to that of a raptor in the heat of a hunt.

- **The new sandwich shop on the Drag** doesn't require its name repeated five times to comprehend it, infant.
- **Unfortunately for upperclassmen**, professors will not recognize the friday before Spring Break as Official Senior Skip Day.
- **A freshman trying to turn over a new leaf** this semester will spend \$30 on fish oil pills, which he will throw away after he releases a burp in the middle of class that smells stingingly like miso soup.
- **A janitor caught spying on girls** through a peephole in the UGL bathroom will be laid off, and by laid off he means fired with threats of legal action.
- **The Campus Democrats** and the **Ted Kennedy is the Goddamn Devil Club** will just agree to disagree.
- **You** will learn in your Weather and Climate class that fog is nothing more than an accumulation of demon farts.

- **Graduating seniors who are dating someone younger** are going to be facing the "where is this going?" conversation pretty soon.
- Apparently **chalk** is now a recognized form of communication on the Drag.
- **People who cross the street with the crowd** when there is no walk signal are putting a lot of faith in the safety in numbers theory.
- **Pet names** should not be recycled from one boyfriend to the next.
- **Your neglected pet** will develop trust issues and have trouble with commitment.
- **Couples walking hand-in-hand** secretly just want to play Red Rover.
- **No matter how much you pay** for tuition and fees, you will never, ever print anything on campus for free.
- **Business students** whose ethics education includes learning how to spin negative news will find themselves at absolutely no risk of contracting an STD.

# 40 acres 4 |

VOLUME 8 • ISSUE 5  
MARCH 8, 2006

Construction site? More like *seduction* site! Sophomore **Missy Havermeyer** and junior **Kyle Berkowitz** were spotted crawling out of the restricted Blanton Museum site, their hair amess and their backs studded with the *rubble of passion!* We guess the hats aren't the only *hard things* over there!

Speaking of hard times . . . **Eric Stewart-Kingsley** has finally decided to resign from his position as treasurer of Democratic Students for Democracy. **Cindy Karp**, his opponent and DSD's former media director, discovered two weeks ago that Eric had been stuffing the ballot box.

Ballot boxes weren't the only things stuffed, as Cindy was reportedly seen directly after the election eating three junior bacon cheeseburgers at the

Wendy's in the Union with best friend **Sarah Eichaufenstein**. Sarah, meanwhile, stuck to a plain baked potato and a side salad with no dressing as she digested an ultimatum from boyfriend **Stan Friedmanton**: Lose five pounds or else! Looks like Sarah should take a cue from PTS and give Stan the boot — just like they did after his third ticket for parking in a handicapped spot without a permit.

*Too hot to handle!* The recent fire alarm at Jester East was no accident. **Blake Hassleton** pulled the alarm in a fit of anger after seeing his girlfriend **Sarah Wrigley** cozying up to her *old flame* **Johnny Hinderfitz**. And let us just say that Hassleton's rage wasn't the only thing that was *white hot* and all over the place!

The *irony!* That same evening, Wrigley's BFF, **Jennifer Flores-Highsmith**, burned a bag of popcorn beyond recognition at the I Eta Pi sorority house. The funky smell that quickly permeated throughout the entire place was allegedly worse than the stench of six hungover I Phelta Thi brothers on your kitchen floor first thing in the morning!

And that burned bag of Orville Redenbacher's wasn't the only thing that got *popped* last night! Rumor has it that sophomore **Katy Hessler** finally agreed to let her boyfriend of 10 months, **Kyle Fisherwills** stick his *corn cob* in her. Wonder how much *buttering up* he had to do first?



Got gossip? [gossip@texastravesty.com](mailto:gossip@texastravesty.com)

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**LEGALESE**

The *Texas Travesty* is the student humor publication at the University of Texas at Austin, published monthly by the permanent and contributing staff. The *Travesty* is a work of (hopefully) humorous fiction. Except where public figures are involved, characters are not based on any real person. Any resemblance to any persons living or dead is coincidental. The views expressed in the *Travesty* do not reflect the views of Texas Student Publications, the University of Texas at Austin or pretty much anyone. All material printed is property of the *Travesty*. The *Texas Travesty* is not intended for readers under 18 years of age, regardless of the pretty pictures.

**SHOUT OUT TO...**

Stolen cookies; grundle sweat; Leo's Honey; being welcomed to Moe's; the catering that just wouldn't stop; billions of questions; Jill and Bradley's awkward affair; keyboard snuggling; ASCII art and people who don't get the irony; Toby's long explanations for everything; illegal parking cones; Journey; giant mega dinosaur laptops and their sleek Apple counterparts; being mesmerized by the lava lamp; the broken toilet; the original "drawings"; The Shitty Dog; original Tower photos; Kasey Short; strep throat; Chris, the master of drawing; ricin; fajitas that are still sizzlin'; The Big Plan; watching the sun creep through the windows; enough half-empty drinks to quench the thirst of a large animal; running to the FAC to take a dump and almost losing it on the way; high school band; the man who stole the camel; the musician who stole David's iPod (we will find and kill you); Ashleigh's abrasive posts; an email with the word "fingerblasting"; amazing rice puns, buying a \$30 antennae from Radio Shack and then returning it after you watch the Oscars; steel.

MARCH  
2006  
CREDITS

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# 'Patriot Act is nothing new,' says local father

## Dad has secretly listened to daughters' private phone calls, searched laundry for notes

**Kelsey Lamb**  
STAFF WRITER

PHILADELPHIA — Amidst the heated debate over civil liberties that surrounds the Patriot Act, Robert Waller, father of four teenage girls, finds "nothing wrong" with President Bush's initiative to monitor phone conversations with the intention of preventing acts of terrorism.

"When you get down to it, Bush and Congress are basically just putting America on one phone line," said Waller. "It's easier for them to pick up in the kitchen and have a listen for safety purposes, you know?"

Waller has recently implemented his own phone-monitoring program to spy on his daughters. He described catching 14-year-old Bethany in a "red alert level" conversation.

"One minute Bethany was talking about cheerleading practice, and the next minute she made an off-handed comment about 'being late,'" explained Waller. "She could have been talking about her inability to be

punctual. But a father — or a president, for that matter — can never be too careful."

Although referred to by his daughters as an "unruly tyrant" and a "nosey douche-hole," Waller maintains his actions do not warrant explanation.

"If you hear your daughter whispering sweet nothings about 'getting stoned' to some youthful renegade, you have an obligation to step in," declared Waller. "She may claim they were conversing about their youth minister's recent sermon about persecution in the early church, but I'm quite confident they were talking about smoking grass."

Waller added: "I bet President Bush wishes he had enacted this legislation during his own daughters' scandalous teenage years."

While Waller has mastered the art of phone tapping, he soon hopes to gain access to his daughters' AIM

and MySpace accounts.

"Right now my methods are rather primitive," admitted Waller. "With their rapid, text-based conversations, there's only so much my old hunting binoculars and Polaroid camera can capture."

"All I know is if I want to completely trust my daughters, I must see what HawtNspicy6969 is sending them at all hours of the night," asserted Waller, as he stealthily ducked behind his daughter's SpongeBob inflatable chair.

Along with electronic surveillance, Waller strongly agrees with the warrant-less property searches allowed under the Patriot Act.

The suspicious father discovered notes in his daughter Amber's jean pockets that contained "suspicious and lewd" slang words, such as "LOL j/k" and explicit references to "crushes on boys."

"Amber would be kidding herself

to think I couldn't decode these sorts of cryptic missives," boasted Walker.

After digging through piles of dirty laundry and back issues of *YM*, Waller soon discovered the "holy grail" of Amber's youthful experimentation.

"A half-empty bottle of what appeared to be generic female pain medicine was all I needed to validate my hasty assumptions," continued Waller, "I took one of those man-roofies, and I was out for hours."

Waller's daughters declined a telephone interview and abruptly hung up after hearing breathing in the background.



# Laptop actually used for note-taking in class

## 'I can type more than 95 words per minute,' says student

**Stephen Short**  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

CAMPUS — Government junior Anthony Moorhead finds dictating lecture notes on his laptop easier than taking notes by hand.

"This stunning and innovative piece of technology allows me to record essential lecture points the instant they are uttered from Professor's mouth," bragged Moorhead, caressing the keyboard of his sleek PowerBook G4.

"By typing my notes, I can easily archive them for later viewing. I don't have to worry about dropping my pen or running out of college-ruled paper," said Moorhead. "Not that I would ever commit such a grave error."

Refraining from instant messaging during lectures, Moorhead spends two hours each day creating a PowerPoint presentation from his notes.

"People need to wake up and smell the coffee. The future of note-taking is here, and that future is a Word document," said Moorhead, massaging his wrists due to the onset of Carpal Tunnel Syndrome. "Put down your pencils, class. Time is up."

Classmates admit their astonishment to Moorhead's note-taking method.

"I don't understand how anyone could resist idly surfing the Internet during class," said sophomore Brent Rosenbaum. "Every class, after I've looked at all my friends' photo albums on Facebook and counted the tiles on the ceiling, I look down at the front row and there he is — taking notes!"

"Sometimes I get uneasy and self-conscious because I feel that if he's typing that much, I should probably be doing the same thing," explained Rosenbaum. "But then I just IM the guy sitting next to me, and he rolls his eyes and goes back to searching for discount sunglasses on eBay."

Rosenbaum added, "I bet that guy is really smart or something."

Professor Michael Jacobi instructs the government lecture Moorhead and Rosenbaum attend.

"I think computers in the classroom are a valuable educational tool," noted Professor Jacobi. "Not only do they look neat, but they save paper, too."

Professor Jacobi touted additional



benefits for bringing a laptop to his lecture.

"I've noticed a remarkable trend among pupils who bring a laptop with them to campus," declared Professor Jacobi. "They actively participate in class."

He continued: "Students with a

pen and paper respond with chronic blank stares and dull faces. Students with laptops are active, recording every word I say while sporadically giggling amongst themselves."

However, Dr. Jacobi noted students with laptops shared an uncanny interest in mundane trivia.

"It is odd," remarked Dr. Jacobi. "Last week I rhetorically asked myself when Maximillian I of Mexico was born. Everyone with a laptop responded in unison, 'Maximillian von Hapsburg was born on July 6, 1832, and was a member of Austria's imperial family.'"

## dirtybriefs

done dirt cheap

### Freshman-senior relationship rocks Kinsolving

**CAMPUS** — Freshman Katy Handel shocked fellow residents of Kinsolving's fourth floor Tuesday when she announced that she was dating senior Matt Lowery. "I cannot believe Katy is dating a senior," said roommate Becca Howard. "I guess being a sophomore by hours really does make her more mature." Handel made her announcement after calling all the girls on her floor into her room to watch the *OC* last Thursday night. "I tried to play it off like it wasn't a big deal," explained Handel. "I mean, I've always dated older guys — in high school I was the only girl in my grade to go to the senior prom all four years." Not everyone shared in Handel's enthusiasm, however. "You know, I could say I'm dating a senior, too," sniffed Laura Templer. "I just don't tell anyone he's in high school."

### Student avoids eye contact with blind professor

**CAMPUS** — Fourth-year junior Scott Waller was accused by classmates of insensitivity toward the visually impaired after he failed to acknowledge his English professor Mort Rosenbaum as they passed each other on the Main Mall. "We were walking to class when we saw Dr. Rosenbaum," said Monica Snowe. "We all said 'hi' except for Scott — he just looked down at his feet and didn't say a word." Although Dr. Rosenbaum was unaware of Scott's presence, his classmates did not let the matter go unnoticed. Snowe chided, "Just because Professor Rosenbaum can't see Scott, it doesn't mean he can pretend he's not there." Defending himself, Waller stated, "I see him enough in class, so I'm sure he doesn't want to see me after class either." Snowe countered: "That's just the sort of thing a blindist would say."

# Dorm resident discovers rice in roll of quarters

Kristin Hillery  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

**CAMPUS**—Undeclared freshman Kaylie Haysbogue discovered a starchy substance in a roll of quarters while doing laundry in Jester East, officials said Monday.

"I was completely weirded out when I opened the quarters," said Haysbogue. "Who leaves something as hazardous as rice in quarters, anyway?"

Haysbogue, a third-floor resident of the dormitory, immediately reported the grainy discovery to her RA, Lindsay Mickleson.

"The fact is that Kaylie was smart enough to drop the quarters, not taste the mysterious substance, and alert someone that there was a life-threatening emergency going on," explained Mickleson. "I would have been steamed if she had let things boil over."

Haysbogue added, "My Uncle Ben warned me that it can take a minute or less for infection to set in, so I knew I had to act fast."

Symptoms of rice ingestion include a feeling of fullness — similar



*n The use of rice in terrorism goes against the grain of traditional methods*

to what one feels after consuming food — and the moving of bowels.

The FBI emphasized that they would run more tests in order to determine the strain of the rice found.

"You know, it's a sticky situation," said Special Agent Frank Fillerston.

"It could be anything: brown rice, jasmine rice, white rice, wild rice — even, God forbid, the dreaded basmati strain. Some evidence points to the whole thing being a fluff, but we're definitely not going to put this investigation on the back burner."

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Name: Cort Furniture Rental; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00019108

# dirtybriefs

done dirt cheap

## Boehner rises, will meet Bush

WASHINGTON, D.C. — Representative John Boehner of Ohio, who was elected House Majority Leader last month in a close 122-109 vote, will meet with President Bush this week to discuss GOP strategy for the upcoming year. Political analyst and former *Crossfire* host Tucker Carlson called the Boehner election “enormous,” explaining that Boehner will “really have to rise to the occasion to fill the publicity gap created by DeLay’s ouster.” Boehner addressed concerns over his ability to aptly manage his newfound responsibilities at a press conference Friday. “The Boehner policy will be one of sustained growth; as new blood rushes through the head of the Boehner advisory staff, we will penetrate the restraints imposed on us by left-wing sycophants.” Boehner’s ascent to majority leader prompted him to assume a larger advisory staff. Among his new appointments is longtime friend and famed political consultant Tim Ballz.

## Wedding vows delay access to open bar

DOWNTOWN — Guests at the union of Dan Medina and Keegan Hill last Saturday complained that the ceremony was “a sappy waste of precious boozin’ time.” Though the couple wrote their own vows, maid of honor Valerie Trelvelson declared that she’d rather “slide naked down a mountain of dirty syringes” than hear Medina claim Hill’s love “took him higher than any drug ever could.” Trelvelson added, “All that rambling about drugs got me jonesin’ for some liquor.” Father of the bride Damien Hill recalled: “They just kept going on and on, like it was their special day or something. You can’t entice a man by telling him there will be an open bar and then make him sit through an hour of that crap — it’s inhumane.” Although guests could not get to the open bar as quickly as they had anticipated, the hotel’s valet staff noted that four out of five attendants left the reception smiling, laughing, and too drunk to drive.

## Free candy in class a point of contention

CAMPUS — While working on a history project Thursday, students Kyle Gennerton and Tim Simon engaged in a heated dispute about whether to bring candy to their class presentation. “We’re going to be giving a boring PowerPoint presentation about the Civil War,” explained Gennerton. “Everyone’s totally going to fall asleep unless we pass out some Snickers before we start.” Simon, however, feels that bringing “random candy” to his classmates only cheapens the impact of a presentation. “For God’s sake, what do mini M&Ms have to do with the Battle of Bull Run? It’s just a pathetic ploy to get some applause and a good peer evaluation,” grumbled Simon. The students’ professor, Dr. Harold Martinboke, commented that bringing candy to class would not affect anyone’s grade, although “a mid-morning sugar rush would really hit the spot.”

## Ancient artifact found beneath teenager’s bed

HOUSTON — Thirteen-year-old Matt Cantos discovered a small, rectangular object with brown string hanging out of its plastic casing beneath his brother’s bed Monday after school. “Man, I knew Philip kept some crazy stuff under here, but I’ve never seen anything like this,” said Matt. Puzzled by the strange artifact, which had the words “Rad Mix ’96” scrawled across it in permanent marker, Matt confronted his brother Philip about the find. “I hadn’t seen that mix tape in 10 years,” said Philip. “That tape had everything: ‘C’mon Ride the Train,’ ‘No Diggity,’ and even ‘I Believe I Can Fly.’ Man, those songs totally got me to second base with Marissa Walters.” Unfamiliar with the bands on the mix tape, Matt commented, “Oh, so that’s what that thing at the bottom of my stereo is for.”



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# Sweatshirt proves girl could have attended Stanford

## PSAT score referenced six times in conversation

**Eric Seufert**  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

CAMPUS — A conversation focused on UT athletics soured after a government 312K class Thursday when government and Plan II freshman Jessica Easton drew attention to the fact that the Stanford sweatshirt she was wearing was purchased during a campus visit.

"Everyone was talking about how great it would be if UT won another national championship, so I brought up the fact that athletics was one of the reasons I chose UT over Stanford," Easton said of the comment. "I wasn't trying to brag or anything — I really did have a chance to go to Stanford. That's why I own this sweatshirt."

Easton wore the cardinal-colored sweatshirt despite the abnormally warm and humid weather of the season. She defended her decision to wear the extra layer by citing the perpetually-cool temperature of the FAC auditorium, but some classmates were not convinced.

"She probably wore that sweatshirt because she's got no rack," explained Sebbert, one of Easton's classmates. "Either that or she wants to let people know that Stanford exists. Whatever it is, she needs to stop asking so many goddamn questions during class."

Government 312K Professor Gary Onstead, who earned both his BS and PhD from Stanford, described Easton as an "over-achieving brown-noser" when asked about her performance in class.

"I really have no idea if she could have gone to Stanford. She can go to hell, though, because she seriously asks way too many goddamn questions during class," said Onstead.

Easton's roommate, undeclared business major Anna Barkley, claims that Easton has "vomited Stanford paraphernalia all over the walls" of their shared room.

"Seriously, I don't care if she could have gone to Stanford or not — she goes to UT, and she should be proud of that," Barkley declared. "She's always either complaining about UT's campus compared to Stanford's or threatening to transfer. The truth is, she didn't even apply there — her guidance counselor just told her that she had a shot at getting in."

A quick survey of the wall above Easton's bed revealed a Stanford pendant, a Stanford scarf, a picture of Easton outside Stanford's football stadium, a framed National Merit Commended Scholar plaque, and a signed promotional poster for the television show *Joey*. Easton could not say whether Matt LeBlanc had

any connection to Stanford University.

Easton cited financial limitations as the main impediments she faced in choosing between applying to Stanford or UT, but she also says her family played a large role in her decision.

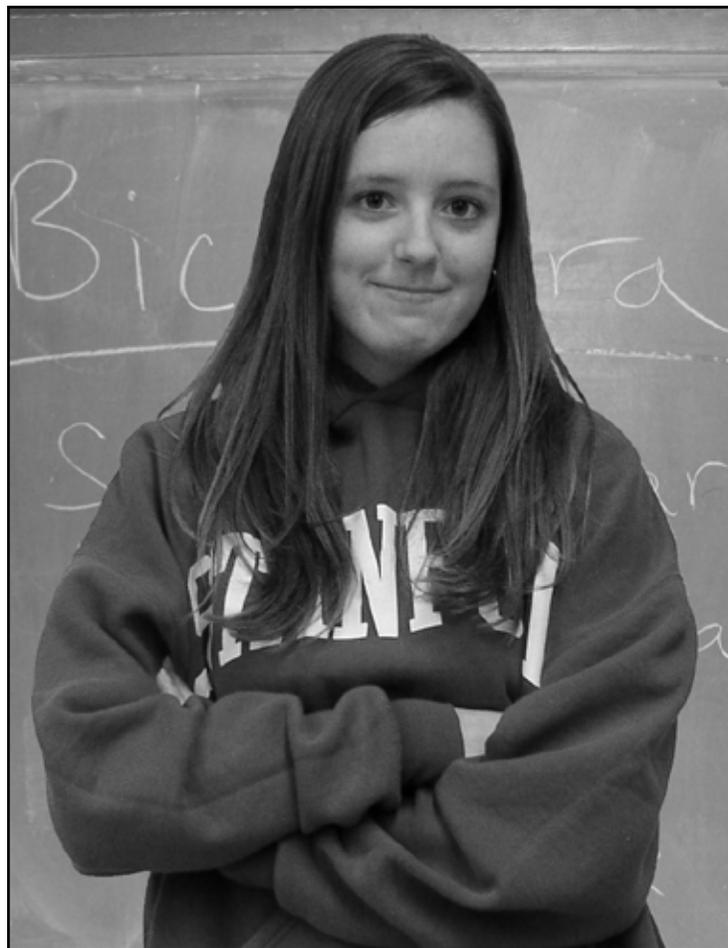
"UT is just so much cheaper than Stanford, so it didn't even feel like a decision. I almost feel sorry for the people going to Stanford," said Easton. "Although I was really, really close to being one of them."

Easton continued: "Besides, I couldn't stand to be that far away from my family. My dog Ginger is 11 years old, and I'd be heartbroken if I couldn't see her before she died."

A self-proclaimed "first-year sophomore," Easton claims that her Plan II designation will aid her acceptance to law school in the same way that a degree from Stanford would have.

"At Stanford, I would have been just another face in the crowd, but here I'm already a sophomore in my first year!" said Easton. "UT accepted a lot of AP credit that Stanford wouldn't — I checked. That's how close to going there I was."

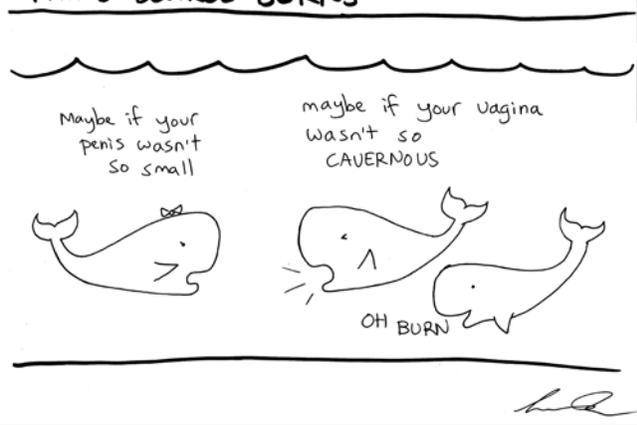
"Besides, all that matters is what law school you go to," Easton compelled. "That's why I've got a Yale sweatshirt saved for when I'm an upperclassman."



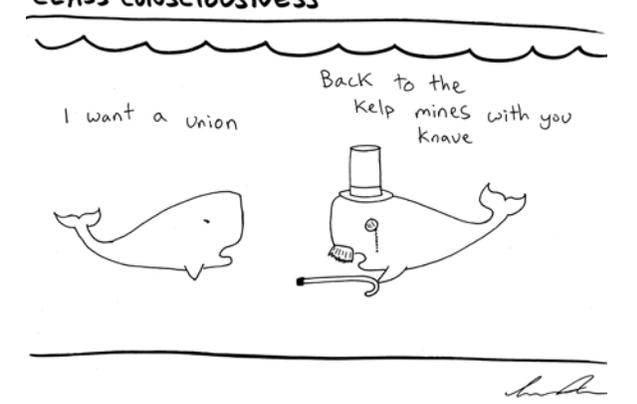
*n Smug and pretentious is the look this season*

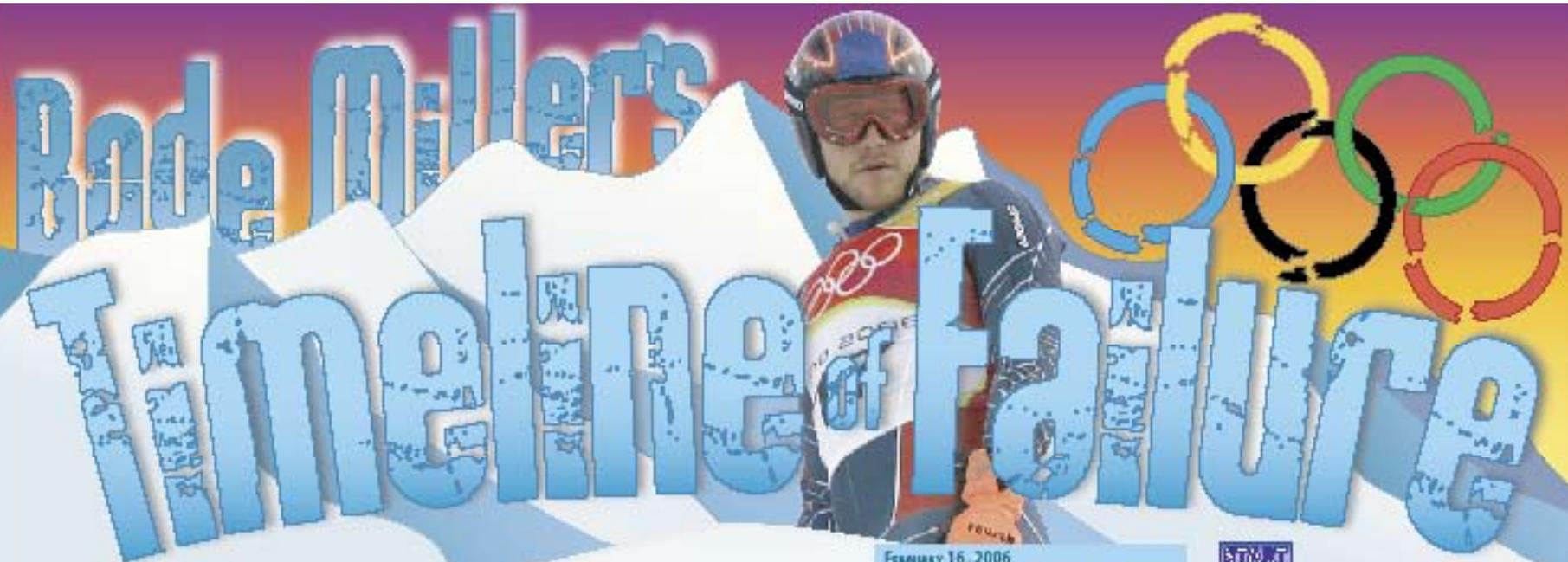
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### OTHER THINGS THAT KILL WHALES: THIRD-DEGREE BURNS



### OTHER THINGS THAT KILL WHALES: CLASS CONSCIOUSNESS





**THE THRILL OF VICTORY!**      **THE AGONY OF DEFEAT!**  
 ...and the insouciance of not giving a shit?

Bode Miller's too cool for school. The much-hyped bad boy left Turin with ZERO medals. And what did he have to say for himself?

"I just did it my way. I'm not a martyr, and I'm not a do-gooder. I just want to go out and rock. And man, I rocked here."

If by "rocked" you meant "embarrassed yourself," then yes, Bode, you *rocked* your career straight into the ground.

**FEBRUARY 16, 2006**  
 Visits local tavern in Turin, Italy  
 "This round's on me — future gold medalist Bode Fuckin' Miller!"

**FEBRUARY 17, 2006**  
 Finishes Olympics with 0-for-5 record  
 "Records are less important to me than what I feel when I come down the mountain."

**JANUARY 22, 2007**  
 Proposes to girlfriend  
 "I would do anything for you, baby!"

**OCTOBER 20, 2007**  
 Sleeps through own wedding  
 "I may not be married, but at least I'm well-rested!"

**OCTOBER 29, 2010**  
 Promises to care for neighbors' dogs  
 "Have fun in Europe!"

**NOVEMBER 14, 2010**  
 Neighbors discover deceased pets  
 "The most important thing is that they finally got to taste chocolate."



**AUGUST 2, 2012**  
 Brother names Bode best man  
 "Thank you for this honor."

**NOVEMBER 18, 2012**  
 Loses ring  
 "The only thing that matters is that you two love each other."



**AUGUST 14, 2022**  
 Given important briefcase  
 "Never? Never open this briefcase under any condition? Sure, dudes."

**AUGUST 15, 2022**  
 Releases deadly superaidscancer airborne plague  
 "The most important thing is what I felt when I guessed the combination lock."



**AUGUST 22, 2022**  
**END OF MANKIND**



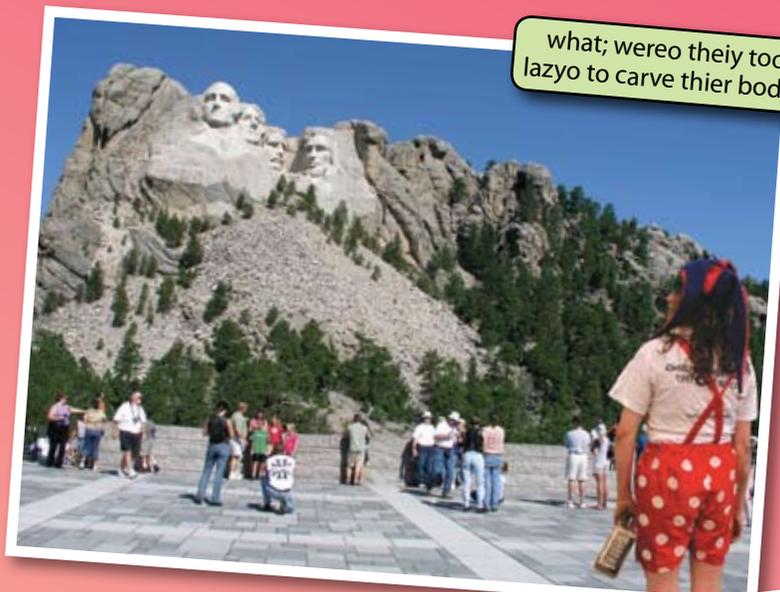
Photo: Associated Press; Layout: The Dallas Morning News

# GIGGLES

THE DYSFUNCTIONAL

# Clown

takes a roadtrip across America



what; wereo they too lazyo to carve thier bodys



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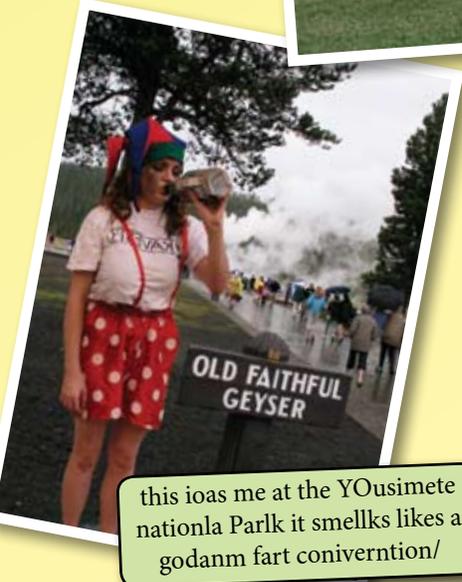
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[texasravesty.com/filmfest](http://texasravesty.com/filmfest)



JESUS is... By John Roper  
wordupmoney.com



...never leaving you.

JESUS is... By John Roper  
wordupmoney.com



...first one thing, then another.

JESUS is... By John Roper  
wordupmoney.com



...a pack rat.

# Ask The CS Stud

**Dear CS Stud,**  
There's a really cute girl in my Algorithms lab, and last week I finally worked up the courage to ask her out. That morning I trimmed my neckbeard, wore my nicest flannel shirt, and clipped my leopard-skin iPad case to my braided belt to show her that I'm cool. About 20 minutes before his class I took a big gulp from my Mountain Dew and asked her if she'd like to go to the movies this weekend — and she said no! Apparently she has some loser boyfriend in the business school who probably doesn't appreciate her and treats her like crap. CS Stud, what did I do wrong?  
**Orthos the Mythical Elven Wizard**

**Dear Orthos,**  
**NOTHING!** You didn't do anything wrong. All girls are sluts who only care about being with popular guys. Her **BOYFRIEND** probably only calls her after he's been out drinking with his buddies and wants to "hook up." If she'd look past the flash and bang of his stupid muscles and nice car, she'd see that he's just an idiotic dummy with no original thoughts of his own. Next time, just grab her ass — that seems to be what girls want out of their boyfriends! Also, wear some of those hip Birkenstocks to show that you're "told back."  
**CS Stud**

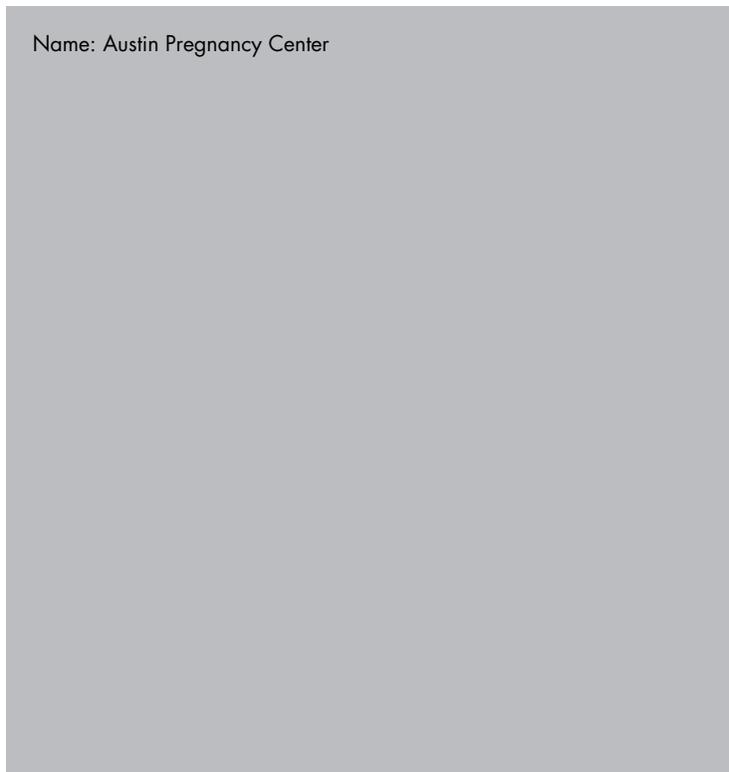
**Dear CS Stud,**  
The really adorable girl that works at GameStop finally agreed to go out on a date with me! She's got it all — she's cute, loves videogames, and was wearing Chuck Taylor and a Princess Mononoke T-shirt the last time I saw her. I think I'm in love! Anyway, where should I take her out on a date?  
**Jpa\_of13\_Johick**

**Jpa,**  
Dating is **PROSTITUTION!** Think about it: You're paying a girl to spend time with you so you can hopefully take her home and get some "sex." If this girl really liked you, she'd ask YOU out to a cool evening of Perfect Dark on Xbox360 at her place. Why should you have to pay for an evening with someone? Only a manipulative strapjet would expect to be taken out to dinner or a movie in exchange for her time. I think you should tell this slut off and go find someone who is worth your attention.  
**CS Stud**

**Dear CS Stud,**  
My girlfriend and I are celebrating our third anniversary this week, and I have no idea where to take her! I can't believe it's been three whole years since I met her at QuakeCon while waiting in line to hear John Carmack speak about vendor-specific vestra programs! What's a romantic location that will convey how much I love my girlfriend?  
**ArthurianKnight**



**ArthurianKnight,**  
I have two words for you: **FUCKING SEVERE!** I can't believe you've shut your eyes to her adultery for this long, but rest assured that your girlfriend is cheating on you! Girls don't care about guys who cherish them and date over them, they simply abuse us before moving on to Camry-driving, football-playing sluts. The only place you should take your "girlfriend" on your anniversary is down a patch — strap her!  
**CS Stud**



The Third Annual  
Texas Travesty Film Festival  
is now accepting submissions.

# Submit

(your work)

Visit  
[texastravesty.com/filmfest](http://texastravesty.com/filmfest)  
for details

# Crossword

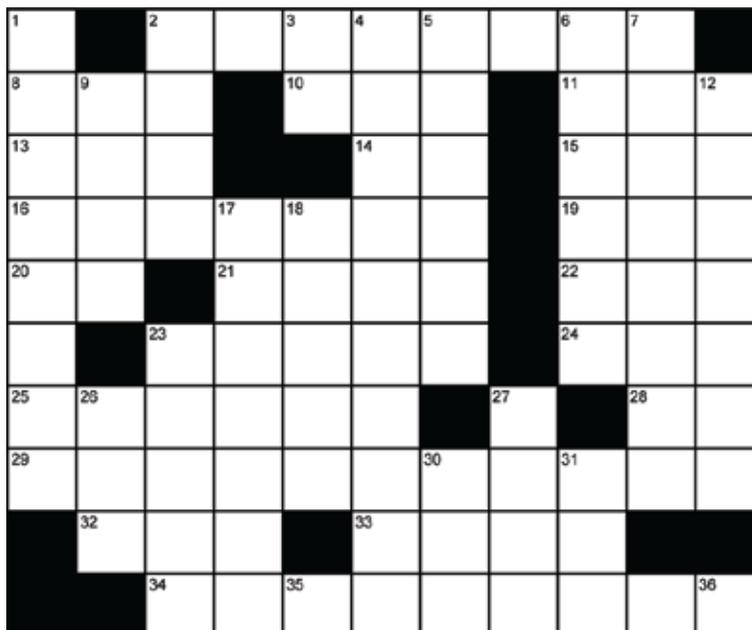
**ACROSS**

1. You, plural
2. Wiener (two words, hyphenated)
8. French for surrender
10. Not a word
11. Undressed to music
13. A cat's child
14. Singer Aiken
15. Degrees in Celcius
16. Top of a tree
19. Object in which things are stored
20. The Empire \_\_\_\_\_ Building
21. Gibberish
22. Justice
23. A popular circus act
24. The show must \_\_\_\_\_
25. Wallet space
27. Short on this
28. Adjective

29. The square root of 4, spelled out
32. Not living
33. Blonde female
34. Austin \_\_\_\_\_ College

**DOWN**

1. America's first holiday
2. \_\_\_\_\_blasting
3. Longest part of a giraffe
4. Romantic Italian phrase
5. World's cleanest city
6. Zen lifestyle
7. That's what who said?
9. Best friends
12. Rod Stewart's elementary school
17. Drink for people without a throat



Edited by Will Pantz

No. 0912

For answers, call 1-512-475-7898, \$4.99/minute; or, with a credit card, 1-409-651-9480. Share tips: crosswordkrazypants.com/koo-kooforcrosswords/lonelyandsingle.html.

Will Pantz is a Superstar Puzzle Maniac, Level 5. He lives in a car parked in various hospital garages throughout the rural Northeast. He sniffs his fingers and smokes cloves.

18. Lucky part of rabbit
23. Parents' worst nightmare
26. Holiday in June
27. Typical weather in Russia
30. Member of 311
31. More than one
35. If a tree falls in a forest
36. Year Christina Aguilera lost dignity
41. Times New Roman?

## Nick Lachey's Résumé

**Nicholas Scott Lachey**

"Twenty years from now, I'd like to think that 98° will have left a lasting impression."  
—Nick Lachey

**Education**

- Harlan High School
- Second tenor in choir

**Sports Medicine**

- at Miami University in Ohio
- On hiatus
- Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity (Brother)

**Experience**

- Husband/pooper scooper/damage control
- Recording my solo album, *SoulO*

**Newlyweds**

- Reason for leaving: We were no longer new and we were no longer wed. Or remotely interesting.

**98°**

- On hiatus
- Second tenor
- Lead bicep flexor in videos, posters, *Tiger Beat* covers, etc. (I was the one with the 98° tattoo.)
- Driving creative force for name of band (I was feeling a little under the weather one day. Jeff felt my forehead and was all like, "You're burning up!" We took my temperature, and it was 97.993°F. Our producer suggested we round up, and the rest is history.)

**Accomplishments**

- As the World Turns (Hot Guy #3)
- Deflowering Jessica
- VH1's 25 Hottest Under 25
- NOW That's What I Call Music!: The Best Videos of 2003

Name: TSTV; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00019076

Tomatoes make my cooter smell



Things I learn from Sorority girls and immediately regret

*h b*

Have you seen this man



Sure he died on prom night TWENTY YEARS AGO



Missing persons case for ghost Hitch-hiker: Unsolved

*h b*

the texas travesty presents...

# friday night comedy blast

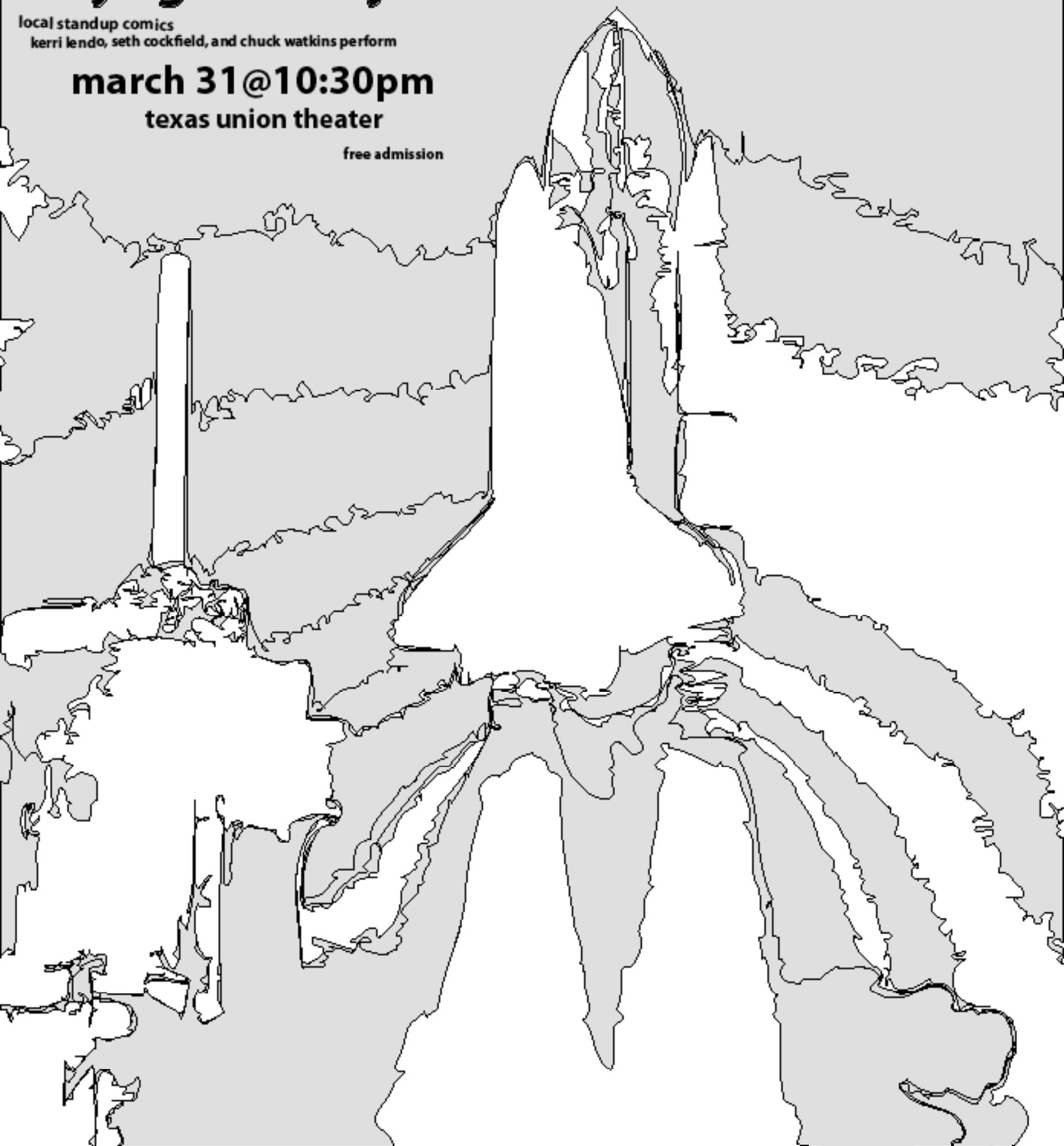
local standup comics

kerri lendo, seth cockfield, and chuck watkins perform

**march 31 @ 10:30pm**

**texas union theater**

free admission





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Name: Triangle, The (Gables Resident; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00015940

# The 26 Riverside

The worst part about the 26 Riverside/5 Woodrow route is the Woman in the Motorized Wheelchair.

It's clockwork: Every day, 5:30 pm, on Guadalupe just past 15th Street. The driver clears the entire front section of the bus — both sides — folds up the benches, and buckles her in like an overloaded, strap-winded bed of a Ford Ranger.

Okay, so she's not the worst part. It's not her fault. She's gotta use the bus to get home from work. The worst part is the agonizing awkwardness of watching all the other passengers stifle eye-rolls as the driver shoos them: "Okay, people. Clear out!" Then they shuffle around in tiny circles, jostling for a sliver of personal space in the aisles of the crowded bus. The Woman in the Motorized Wheelchair is the privileged elite. She's a vassal lord saddled across a mechanical stallion, reining it herky-jerky through the almost-too-narrow folding doors. She's come to evict the serfs.

Wait — I take it back. There's something even worse about the 26/5: The Obligatory Homeless. If you ride it for at least half an hour, you'll see one or two. They board the bus discreetly, heads hung low, and make open-palmed gestures to the driver under muttered breath. The driver listens patiently for a moment, then waves them on without having paid. They thank him and call him "Brother."

The Obligatory Homeless come in three varieties, each distinguishable by their unique scent: Beer-Drunk, Liquor-Drunk, and Sober-Stink. Of the three, Beer-Drunk is the least offensive. He emits a vague, malt-like aroma that, if one concentrates hard enough, can be mistaken for the pleasant odor of freshly baked bread. Liquor-Drunk is much more difficult to ignore. The harsh vapors of \$2 vodka waft from every pore of his body. His hair, tucked into a once-black baseball cap bleached gray with sweat and sun, smells of cheap cigarettes. While Beer-Drunk keeps to himself, Liquor-Drunk is bold enough to start a rambling conversa-



Todd Nienkerk  
EDITOR EMERITUS

tion with anybody who acknowledges his presence. Occasionally, one of them boards the bus smelling like pot, and all the cool people share a guarded smile. (You are cool, right?)

But Sober-Stink outdoes them all. He — I'll use the male pronoun exclusively, as even the most belligerent womyn shouldn't be offended by exclusion — breeds the toe-curling stench of taint after a week of rustic camping next to a sulfur vent. He is the Phil Spector of fetor: A pioneer of the Wall of Stink.

It's a bit tragic, as he's actually the nicest of the bunch. He keeps to himself and never rides the bus drunk. Sober-Stink is doing his damndest to get straight, find a job, and climb out of poverty. But he reeks to high hell and fouls up the entire ride with his epic body odor, which sticks to the seats like hot, wet chewing gum.

“When the world is destroyed by nuclear war, only two things will survive: cockroaches and CSI franchises”

(How do Beer-Drunk and Liquor-Drunk remain relatively inoffensive while Sober-Stink induces dozens to breathe through their mouths? Does the liquor they imbibe disinfect them? Or does the sun's UV rays naturally destroy

odor-producing bacteria as they wallow on the steps of churches too Christian to kick them out? Such are the unfathomable mysteries of Science. And God. But mostly Science.)

Wait (again)! There's something more awkward than Motorized Woman, something more odious than the Obligatory Homeless: People Who Talk About CSI.

Yup, they're the worst.

When the world is destroyed by nuclear war, only two things will survive: cockroaches and CSI franchises. Thankfully, everyone who'd wanna watch *CSI: Peoria* or *CSI: Asteroid X847-B* was consumed by radioactive hellfire that melted their flesh like the Nazis' in *Raiders*. Remember when they opened the Ark of the Covenant and that one Nazi dude's face melted? Indiana Jones was all like, Hey, don't look! and what's-her-name was like, Why? but she trusted him and did it anyway and it saved her life? That was cool.



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Name: Stark & Stark [GEICO]; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00019107



**Panel 1:** To normal, assuming UT student Travis Thompson, it was a regular day. But then...

**Panel 2:** I wonder if this affects me...

**Panel 3:** ALERT! DO NOT TOUCH BATS!

**Panel 4:** I feel DIFFERENT.

**Panel 5:** Weeks later...

**Panel 6:** Remember: Only purchase your books at the University Supply Store.

**Panel 7:** Wait, my aunt is telling me something. This isn't even a bad chemical model!

**Panel 8:** YES, UNIVERSITY SUPPLY STORE.

**Panel 9:** Here... normally Jake's eyes would like that.

**Panel 10:** After class...

**Panel 11:** Our sales are up 400% already! This is a GREAT success.

**Panel 12:** Quantity Master Class (they learn only how to fail).

**Panel 13:** First, the car accident...

**Panel 14:** Then, the Orca whale attack...

**Panel 15:** And finally, the utterly horrid death scene...

**Panel 16:** MY PARENTS' HORRIFIC DEATHS GIVES ME MOTIVATION.

**Panel 17:** Nobody understands half-BAT half-MAN's dark and mysterious past except me.

**Panel 18:** Oh, is that not? Where were you tonight?

**Panel 19:** Flyers are posted all over Austin in search of the man who touched the bats.

**Panel 20:** Sigh.

**Panel 21:** Get it? The Texas Department of Criminal Justice is trying to find a pair going to be there.

**Panel 1:** Since the entire essence of my belief will be heard all over Austin! People will be trapped into watching as the University Supply Store is trapped in these plastic trays.

**Panel 2:** Here's your payment—receipts received!

**Panel 3:** Just kidding! That's a terrible idea. Here's a whole lot of money.

**Panel 4:** Meanwhile, at the concert...

**Panel 5:** THE KING OF TEXAS AIR UPON HOUR!

**Panel 6:** Where is your laughter price, Chad?

**Panel 7:** What happened to my joint higher friends?

**Panel 8:** Later, on the Congress street bridge...

**Panel 9:** half-BAT half-MAN!

**Panel 10:** What a tragedy—the will never fall off the earth. Tigger T.

**Panel 11:** What's that? You're kidding! The only person who scored with years of neglect, has made a deal with the University Supply Store president?

**Panel 12:** Don't be startled. I'm a friend of Travis Thompson's.

**Panel 13:** Who?

**Panel 14:** What's that? You're kidding! The only person who scored with years of neglect, has made a deal with the University Supply Store president?

**Panel 15:** Stay here, Justice. It's not too dangerous for an especially fragile fighter.

**Panel 16:** I'll get them this time!

**Panel 17:** Help, please! It's the Orca!

**Panel 18:** Don't worry about me... nobody does. You have to destroy these bats and save Justice!

**Panel 19:** That's right!

**Panel 20:** At the town...

**Panel 21:** I tried to stay away, but...

**Panel 22:** I don't know what's wrong with Chad. He had to be eating...

**Panel 23:** Interesting question! I guess I'll just try it. And better a question. My name has been on the list of...

**Panel 24:** See, half-BAT half-MAN will you be listening to my advertisement, or will you be watching your precious girlfriend go?

**Panel 25:** I must flee to my beloved, rather you pulled that off!

**Panel 26:** This isn't half-BAT half-MAN!

**Panel 27:** BOOM

**Panel 28:** My entrance just has been...

**Panel 29:** The worst Austin has stopped the University Supply Store. You see Chad had to be a tough, early death. No, the only one it is!

**Panel 30:** Do remember, when half-BAT half-MAN roams the city, and just doesn't fly.

# I feel empty inside, baby! Grasping desperately at the corporate ladder

I can't believe it's already March, BABY! This season has been UN-believable, but you better get your dancing shoes on. Coach K has the Cameron Crazies jumping up and down, Calhoun and UConn are ready to play, and you can't count out the guards at Villanova. The fans are gonna go bananas! But not me, BABY. Why? Because there's an empty chasm in my body where my soul used to be!

OOOH! I can't get over how amazing this game is. Do we get paid for this? It's filled with diaper dandies, PTP'ers, and SUPER SCINTILLATING SENSATIONAL coaches. Unfortunately, I'm a heartless machine completely devoid of human feeling, so I can't really enjoy it. Can't feel any pleasure at all, BABY! No joy!

Basketball is all I do now — it's taken over my life, BABY. If there's a game going on, I can't help but watch it. I'll want to talk about how great both the coaches are, what nice kids the players are, and I'll want to surf around in all the crowds. I have to SNORT two lines just to come down after games, BABY! I can no longer get an erection!

I'M IMPOTENT, BABY! I just can't wait to watch the tournament! I'll be at home with the remote control, baby, just searching around for



**Dick Vitale**  
SPORTS ANNOUNCER

the next great game. Anything to replace the noise of my wife calling me a junkie and my kids trying to take my money! You don't know what it's like to have to face your family when all you want to do is watch every college basketball game. I keep telling them I'm a cyborg who doesn't know what love is, but they just don't listen. Dickie V has no family, BABY!

The coaches have been OUT-standing this season. What a bunch of tremendous role models for our young athletes to look up to. They made college basketball into the sport that we all love. They also have made me into a blathering moron who can't function in the real world. Isn't there a game on somewhere, BABY?

I love to make my appearances. Everywhere I go, people look at me and say, "Oooh, Dickie V. You got it made! Your job is to watch college basketball." If only those people could take on the hysteric visions I see in the deep recesses of my mind, BABY. Then they would know what it's like to feel true pain!

But the tournament is going to be A-mazing, BABY. Three weeks of the best basketball action in the world. I only wish that there were some way to make this world less cold!

## Will work for base plus stock options

**Eric Seufert**  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

When I tell people that I've been busy interviewing for full-time jobs, I'm never met with any empathy or support. A lot of people outside of the business school don't understand interview dynamics in the first place, but I think there's a more fundamental misunderstanding to blame for being overwhelmed by the recruitment process. If a job interview is akin to going on a blind date with a corporation, the date in a finance interview would be a vasectomy specialist with an astigmatism. And it'd take place in Hell.

Finance interviews are miserable. Forget the trite questions the head lifeguard asked when you applied for your summer job at the pool: If an investment banker asks you what your greatest weakness is, the only appropriate answer is "making my employers too much money."

Every interview will start on the topic of your experience and how it relates to the position you're applying for. If you interned in the accounting department of a company, tell the interviewer that you did a lot of number crunching but wanted

more interaction with clients. If you spent the summer at a consulting firm, say you want to get into a more quantitative field. If you helped construct a septic system in a poverty-stricken Latin American village with your church, find me downtown this Thursday so I can buy you a drink. You just brought me one step closer to landing the job.

The interview will inevitably shift gears into technical questions. The transition is awkward and abrupt because the interviewer needs to see how good you are at thinking on your feet. The same goes for the heat lamp and Komodo dragon in the corner.

Technical questions can range from mental math ("What's 15 times 23?") to accounting questions ("Which financial statement might have an entry that is the product of 15 and 23?") to brainteasers ("If two trains were barreling toward each other on a track, would they collide after 15 times 23 minutes?"). The value in being able to quickly multiply numbers or calculate hypothetical collision times is underscored by the fact that no major investment bank in the world can afford to provide its employees with calculators.

With the technical questions out of

the way, the last portion of the interview is dedicated to allowing you to ask questions of the interviewer. And you'd better have some. You need to emphasize your interest in the firm by inquiring about what it's like to work there. Of course, asking a rudimentary question reveals that you didn't adequately research the company before the interview. Craft your questions carefully and solidify your relationship with God in the days before you meet with the company.

Your last session will come to an end, and you'll be walked out of the building. As easily as this experience came into your life, you'll leave the office to potentially never return. If you got the job, you can expect a phone call within a week; if you didn't, your fate lies in a glib e-mail addressing you as "Recent Applicant." Loosen your tie and hail a cab — it's time to go home. You're tired, you're uncomfortable, and, if you're anything like me, you'll spend the next 20 hours sitting in JFK airport because your flight out of New York was canceled. But hey, think of the light at the end of the tunnel — the opportunity to spend three years working 90-hour weeks and memorizing every keyboard shortcut in Excel.

Name: Cactus Yearbook; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00019080



# SXSW

A DIARY BY  
TY O'BENDER/SLICE

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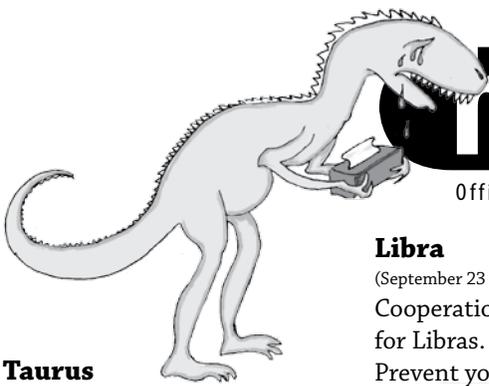
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Name: Longhorn Landings; Width: 58p0; Depth: 10 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00019105

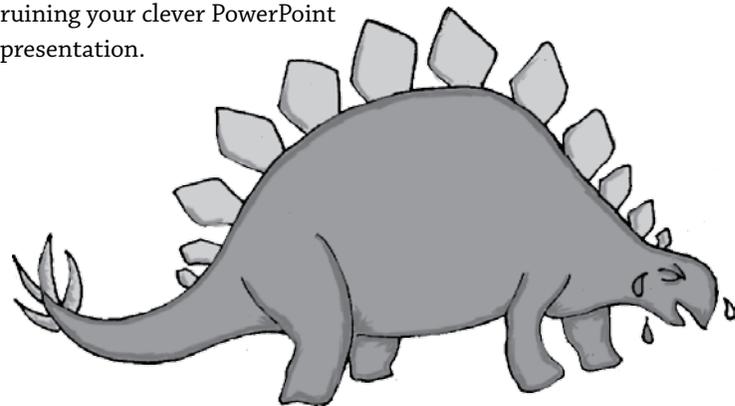


**Taurus**  
(April 20 – May 20)

You will soon discover that your perception of yourself as a people person does not mean that you are outgoing and friendly, but a ravenous cannibal.

**Sagittarius**  
(November 22 – December 21)

At work, you will discover the power of Mars is behind your words. However, due to Mars' fatally high concentration of carbon dioxide, your eyes will explode and stain your superiors' \$3,000 suits, forever ruining your clever PowerPoint presentation.



# horoscopes

Officially endorsed by the American Association of False Prognostication

**Libra**  
(September 23 – October 22)

Cooperation isn't always easy for Libras. Be a team player. Prevent your conception. Build a time machine, go back fifty years, and murder your parents.

**Gemini**  
(May 21 – June 21)

You used to be a real night owl, now you're a happy morning lark. Soon, you'll be laid off and become an annoying midafternoon parakeet who just shits all over everything.

**Cancer**  
(June 22 – July 22)

Trust issues are not a problem for you, so go ahead and leave the keys in the lock.

**Virgo**  
(August 23 – September 22)

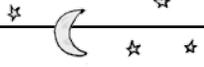
Everyone tells you to follow your dreams, but it's not that easy when one minute you're telling off your boss and the next you're having group sex with Batman, John F. Kennedy, and the chair from *Pee Wee's Playhouse*.

**Aquarius**  
(January 20 – February 18)

Conflicts between what you know and what you think you know will cause you to realize that those middle-school rumors were true: You are a fart-smelling alien from the planet Ugly.

**Aries**  
(March 21 – April 19)

The jazz concert you are required to attend will provide you with insights on Miles Davis' early work, Dizzy Gillespie's influence on trumpet solos, and the fact that your Friday night is wasted watching pretentious musicians make unhip music.



**Leo**  
(July 23 – August 22)

Life is love. Love is life. So love your life while you can, because you are about to get hit by a bus.

**Scorpio**  
(October 23 – November 21)

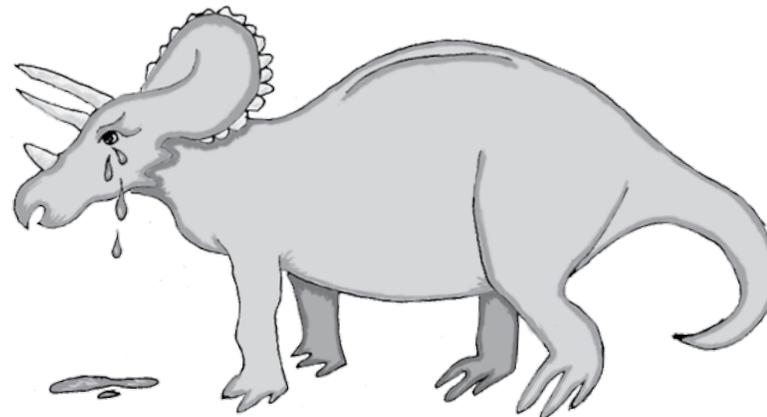
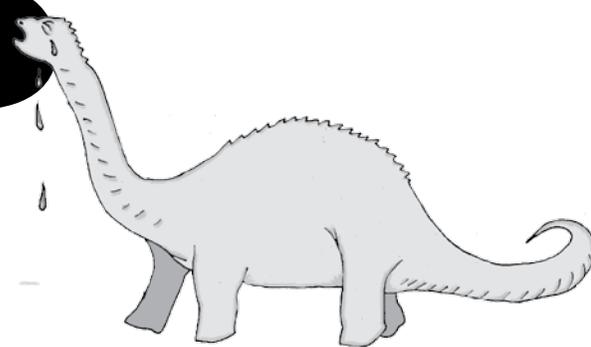
When your parents said you could be anything you wanted to be, they weren't referring to a sixth-level orchid magi in *Dungeons and Dragons*.

**Pisces**  
(February 19 – March 20)

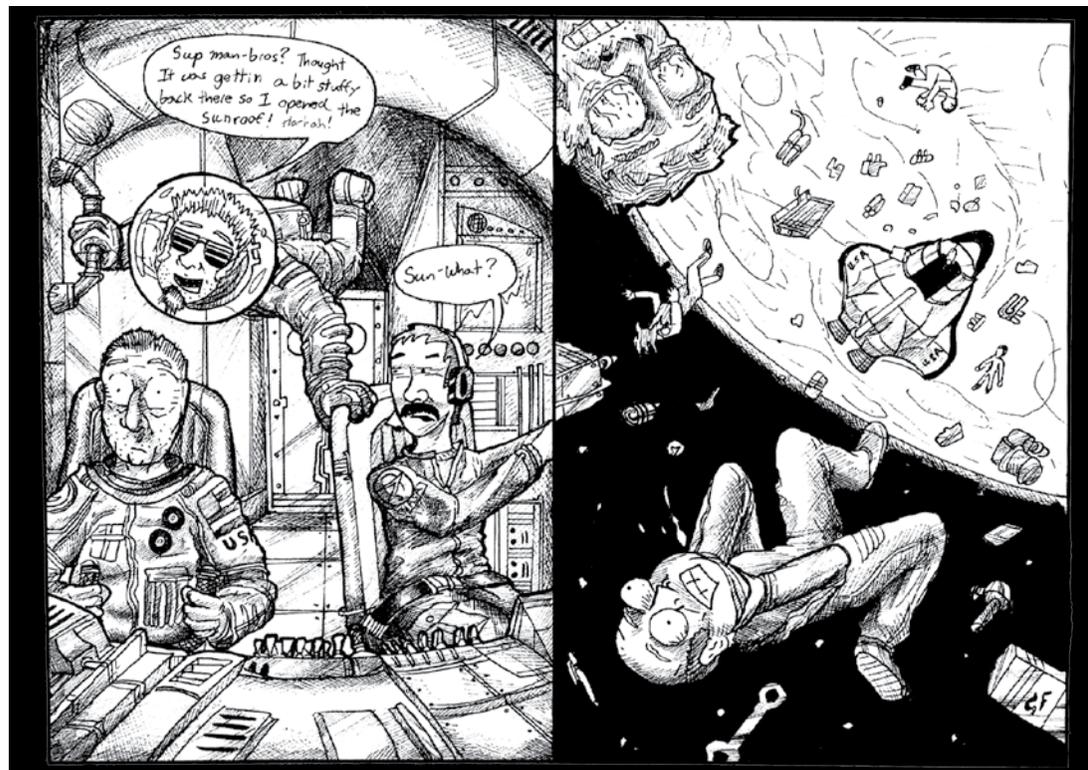
This month your individuality will shine — but only when highly inappropriate. Be prepared to lose your job, your wife, and the respect of your elders.

**Capricorn**  
(December 22 – January 19)

Anything is possible this month! Become an astronaut! A T-shirt vendor! A Junkie! Do it all!

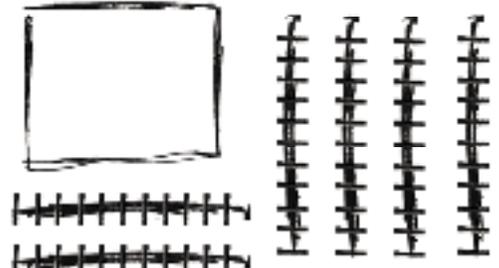


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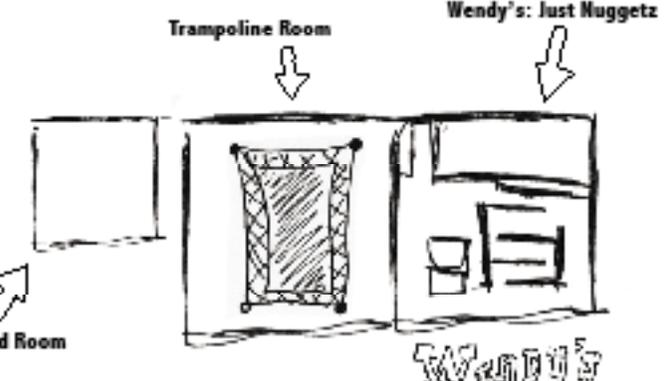
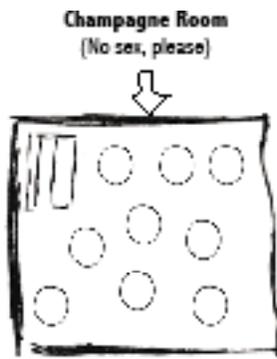
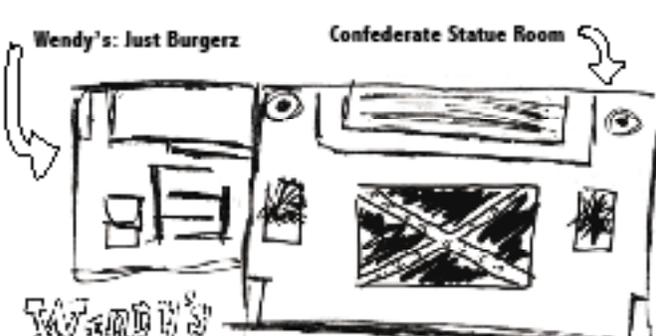


# Coming Soon: The Student Activities Center

Hey Longhorns! 67.72 percent of you just voted in favor of the new Student Activities Center, scheduled for completion by May 2012. The Travesty has managed to get a hold of SG's top secret plans for campus' newest construction venue, sure to keep future Jester residents awake at all hours of the night. Let's see how your \$65 per semester will be appropriated...



Omar Ochoa Memorial Madrigal Dinner Theatre



Name: Shokr.com, The DCB LLC; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00019054



# DICK CHENEY HUNTING ACCIDENT:



HOW THINGS  
WENT WRONG



The White House may report that there was no drinking prior to Vice President Dick Cheney misfiring a shotgun at his hunting companion's face, but we at the Texas Travesty forensics team have our doubts. We'd like to present our most rational hypotheses — based on hours of research — to explain just how Cheney mistook a 78-year-old millionaire for a quail.



## ACCIDENTALLY DRANK FROM WHISKEY RIVER

If they mistakenly took too much heart medication, resulting in the paralysis of their taste buds, and, at the same time, mafia bootleggers overturned and spilled 200 proof whiskey into nearby streams and tributaries, then Cheney and Whittington could have unknowingly quenched their thirst with flowing whiskey.



## EDWARD FORTY HANDS

If they wound up at a Tim Burton-themed frat party, then active members could have duct taped 40 ounces of malt liquor to each of their hands as a measure of their masculinity.



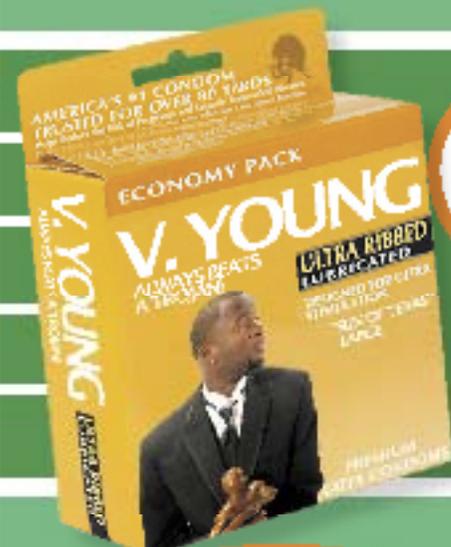
## RAINING BEER

If the humidity at the Gulf Stream approached 72 percent during the exact millisecond the Miller Brewing Company spontaneously combusted, then the precipitation level could have resulted in heavy showers of frothy Miller High Life.



**YAWNING WHILE STRONG WIND BLOWS SHOTS OF TEQUILA INTO MOUTHS**  
 If Cheney and Whittington yawned as Aelous, Greek God of Wind, rewarded his faithful serfs with airborne shots of tequila, then the two may have inadvertently become intoxicated.

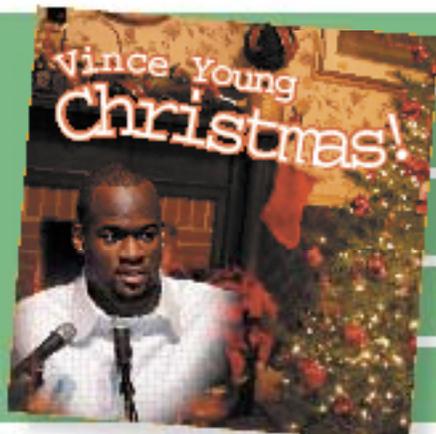
# GRAND OPENING! VINCE YOUNG CO-OP!



Prevent any Youngins with V. Young condoms! Don't let anyone play in your Rose Bowl but Vince Young!

**\$69**

You won't want your quarter back after you hear Vince Young sing your favorite carols. Make next Christmas a touchdown!



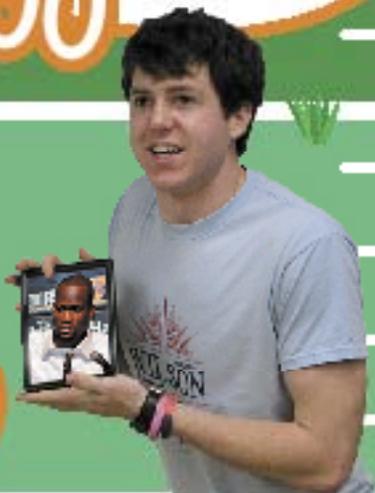
**\$75**



Replace that old King of Kings plate with this King of Football commemorative plate! Looks like someone knew who really deserved the Heisman!

**\$300**

Take some time out and stand in line for nine hours to get your picture taken with a picture of Vince!



**\$1,500**



**KEGSTAND**  
 If Whittington stepped up to the plate, then Cheney could have held his legs for a sweet, 30-second kegstand.



Name: House Ads; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00019079

Chuck Norris' real name is Carlos Ray Norris.

Chuck Norris wrote a book.

If you're wondering what his sign is, Chuck Norris was born on March 10, 1940 — that makes him a Pisces.

Chuck Norris is from Ryan, Oklahoma.

At 5'10", Chuck Norris' height is average for an American man.

Chuck Norris once moved to Los Angeles.

Chuck Norris had a popular television show.

When he first got his license, Chuck Norris' parents bought him a car. It was a Chevy Nova.

Chuck Norris married his high school girlfriend Diane.

Chuck Norris has appeared in movies.

Wieland and Aaron Norris are Chuck Norris' brothers. Chuck Norris is the oldest.

In 1981's *An Eye for an Eye*, Chuck Norris played Sean Kane.

When in public, Chuck Norris often gets asked to sign autographs.

Chuck Norris breathes all day long in order to stay alive.

In college, Chuck Norris had a pierced ear.

When getting dressed, Chuck Norris puts on his pants before his shoes.

Chuck Norris stores information about his body in his DNA.

Chuck Norris has two eyes.

Name: Fantasy Madness; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00019104



# I can't get enough Owen Wilson

I've seen a lot of movies, so I know what works and what doesn't. I dissect even the most complex plots down to their basic elements. And if there's one thing I've noticed, the line between a huge blockbuster and a *Gigli*-style flop hinges on one variable: Owen Wilson.



**Roger Roedel**  
AMATEUR MOVIE CRITIC

I've done the research, people. Think of every good movie ever made — each one has Owen Wilson in it. Hollywood, if you want your movie to succeed, you need Ol' Crooked Nose in no less than a supporting role or extended cameo.

Some will say that this kind of formulaic thinking is force-feeding America the same recycled humor. They could not be more wrong. Not only am I not tired of Owen, I wouldn't mind seeing more of his brother Luke, preferably in the same flicks. But I suppose that would be too much to ask. Such a film would have so much laughter and shenanigans on the actual set that I can't imagine production ever wrapping.

Now, I'm not just another diehard fan. (Even though I am.) I accept that other talented actors exist. For instance, I'd LOVE to see more Ben Still-

er or Vince Vaughn movies. Their talent is almost on par with the brothers Wilson. They should be cast in some of the supporting roles, to form a team of hilarity that would be unstoppable. I mean, Owen Wilson can't play EVERY role in a movie.

Oh my God, Will Ferrell! I completely forgot about him. It's

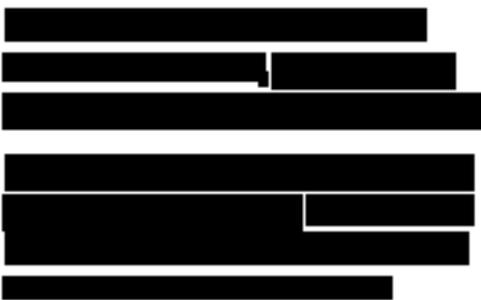
been like two months since his last movie. I've been following him since his *SNL* days, and I have to say, he is SO close to Owen as far as humor goes. I honestly think that maybe he could carry a movie on his own. Hollywood should really take notice of this formidable newcomer.

Unfortunately, while Ben, Vince, and my man Will continue to light up the big screen, the studios have made little effort to cast Owen in more leading roles. Heck, he only has three movies scheduled for release in 2006. Owen will never be able to gain a following with so few screen appearances. So if anyone out in Hollywood is listening, consider this my formal appeal. I'm begging you, for the love of God, give me more Owen Wilson!

Name: Veggie Heaven-Display; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00018978



**Here's how it works:**



**Don't miss this!**



XBOX 360™

**MidnightBox.com**  
*Play the game and save!*

Enter your special school referral code: **TRVSTY**  
to double your MidnightBox points.

Name: Landry; Width: 58p0; Depth: 10 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00019106

OMG!!! It's time for the...

# IHTI

Sorority Newsletter!

From our leading lady, President Stef-fanee!

Spring has sprung! I Eta Pi ladies! Don't know what that means: time for our annual Spring Clean for a Dream quest! Gather up your last-season duds so we can sell it at a discounted price to the less fortunate (and last year's "Crush Party" girls! But be selective of who you give your shirts to. I don't want to see anyone but total hotties sporting them around campus. Finally, I better see all you class' ladies at the Chapter meeting next week, or I swear to God I'll shove a tampon down your throat. I Eta Pi love! <3

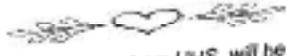
Stacee  
Steffanee

## LISTEN UP, SISTERS!

Spring Casino Party! Okay girls, let's make this better than the '03, '04, '05 casino parties combined! Remember, we're the most original sorority at UT! Come to the planning meeting, Stud's Hall, Wednesday at 3pm! LOU!!



Gloria, one of our awesome fashion design majors, will be having an information session in the common room Monday at 9. Get up for spring formal season by learning how to get your date into (and out of) a really cool tux. Also, learn answers to the common question of how much boob is too much boob— there's a bonus cleavage clinic at 10! Be there!



Some lady from UHS, will be giving some kind of info session, on Tuesday or Wednesday, about staying safe while you PARTY. something about roofies and STDs. Pledges, you'll get a few extra points if you attend. Everyone else can probably blow this one off, unless you're really bored or something. Jenni will post details when she gets them.



## RULES WERE NOT MADE TO BE BROKEN!!!



In case you've forgotten the I Eta Pi Rules...  
 Keep your roots under control!  
 Never ever wear brand new clothes without washing them first!  
 You must always have a mankure and matching pedicure!  
 Do not associate with the poor!  
 No eating after 11—unless you're wasted!  
 If you borrow someone's underwear, don't start your period!  
 No audible crying!  
 If you're going to smoke a cigarette in public, you must sit down and cross your legs left over right!



## T-SHIRT ALERT

We NEED more Napoleon and Anchorman quotes!!!!!! Hold off on the Wedding Crashers quotes just yet. We don't want to be TYPICAL!  
 The shirt company needs us to decide on a famous logo to rip off, so make sure you e-mail your ideas to Ashleigh by the end of the week.

## YOU CAN'T SPELL SMART WITHOUT AN 'A'!!!

Whenever you find you're not reading, read. This will drastically improve your study skills. Get your boyfriend to help you with your homework. Why else do you go to bed with him? Gawk Physics is HARD! Has anyone taken that class before?

## FRIENDLY REMINDER:

Ladies, I just want to stress that spring is a busy social time for us. If anyone is currently dating someone who is not Greek-affiliated, now is the time to drop him (unless of course, you smell a proposal). We need all I Eta Pi ladies to do their part so that we can meet our chapter goal of being connected to every major fraternity at UT!

## GET INSPIRED, GIRL-FRIEND!

"THE FUTURE BELONGS TO THOSE WHO BELIEVE IN THE BEAUTY OF THEIR DREAMS." —ELEANORE ROOBYEVELT  
 "MAKE THE MOST OF EVERY OPPORTUNITY." —CELESTIAN/ 4:5



Name: Thai Noodle House; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00018035

Name: Mann Eye Institute & Laser Cen; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black; Ad Number: 00017948



# mailbag

concerns and  
praise from our  
literate public

## WHAT COULD MAKE JENNIFER ANISTON'S LIFE WORSE

I had always believed the *Travesty* to be a loving, sensitive magazine. Then I read your mockery of Jennifer Aniston contracting Vomit Sweating Disorder (VSD.) First of all, VSD is highly unhumorous. Secondly, I have VSD. Thirdly, you have just lost yourself a reader, because I've realized you are stricken with a disease far worse than VSD — Heart Full of Poo-Poo Syndrome.

Jaime Huntington  
San Diego, California

## SMOKED OUT

You potheads need to clear the smoke and pay heed to the drug that inspires all of your material. By publishing the article "Friend who smoked pot dead, says father," you are perputuating the negative stigma that surrounds an innocent drug. Seriously, I know that you're all potheads. No one can come up with your "funny" material without being stoned. Think before you propogate this sort of thing, or maybe you'd rather the dime-bag hidden inside a filing cabinet in your office have an even sharper penalty.

Walter T. Young  
Portland, Oregon

## STEVE SPINCYLE

Do you honestly think it's appropriate to endorse troublesome characters like Mr. Spincycle? Anyone who compares a gruesome day in American history to stealing girls' panties is an unpatri-

otic schmuck. To the *Travesty*: What happened to recognizing real heroes like firemen, policemen, and teachers? If you're a "fan of the smell," Mr. Spincycle, perhaps you should stop and smell the freedom those men's lives paid for you to steal my wife's sequined, edible undies.

Rick Eisen  
Austin

## JUST PLAIN MADD

Did you actually accept money from someone who is OK with legalizing drunk driving? Your opinion obviously has taken a turn for the worse. To publish the "Legalize Drunk Driving Now!" ad is a blatant display of impaired judgement. You crossed the line this time. I suggest veering sharply back to good sense, or you just may find yourself thrown out on the street without any readers.

Mary Hentzon  
Tulsa, Oklahoma

## NO BONESABOUT IT

Where can I find those dog purses? They are so cute! One more thing: Why did you make fun UGGs? They are totally fine for the winter season.

Lauri Jones  
Austin

## GUIDE TO GETTING THE MOST OUT OF YOUR DORM

After attempting to turn my dorm room into a "happenin' night club" — as you suggested — I've been transformed from a suave freshman to

social cripple. *Texas Travesty*, I suggest you cease taking cat-naps on your bed of lies and do some freakin' research. Thanks to you unfunny fibers, my dorm is now known as Studio Fifty-for-Losers.

Ted Allen  
Austin

## AROUND CAMPUS

As an escaped convict, I did not appreciate last month's around campus "People wearing sunglasses on cloudy days are actually wanted felons." Please remember, pedophiles on-the-run are people, too. Now I fear for my life daily.

John Smith  
Anywhere, USA

## BLING MY BIKE

I am not quite sure what it was that made me cry so long and hard after reading "Bling My Bike." All I know is that by the end, I was blubbering so loudly, my wife threatened to

leave me.

Whenever I think of Jimmy Libowitz seeing his pimped out bike and exclaiming "This defies my understanding of logic!" I become very, very emotional. Just imagine! A singular bicycle equipped with new chrome KMC spinners, a jet engine, and a 26-inch plasma television! I cannot comprehend the totality of its awesomeness! Dear God!

Michael Buckman  
Seattle, Washington

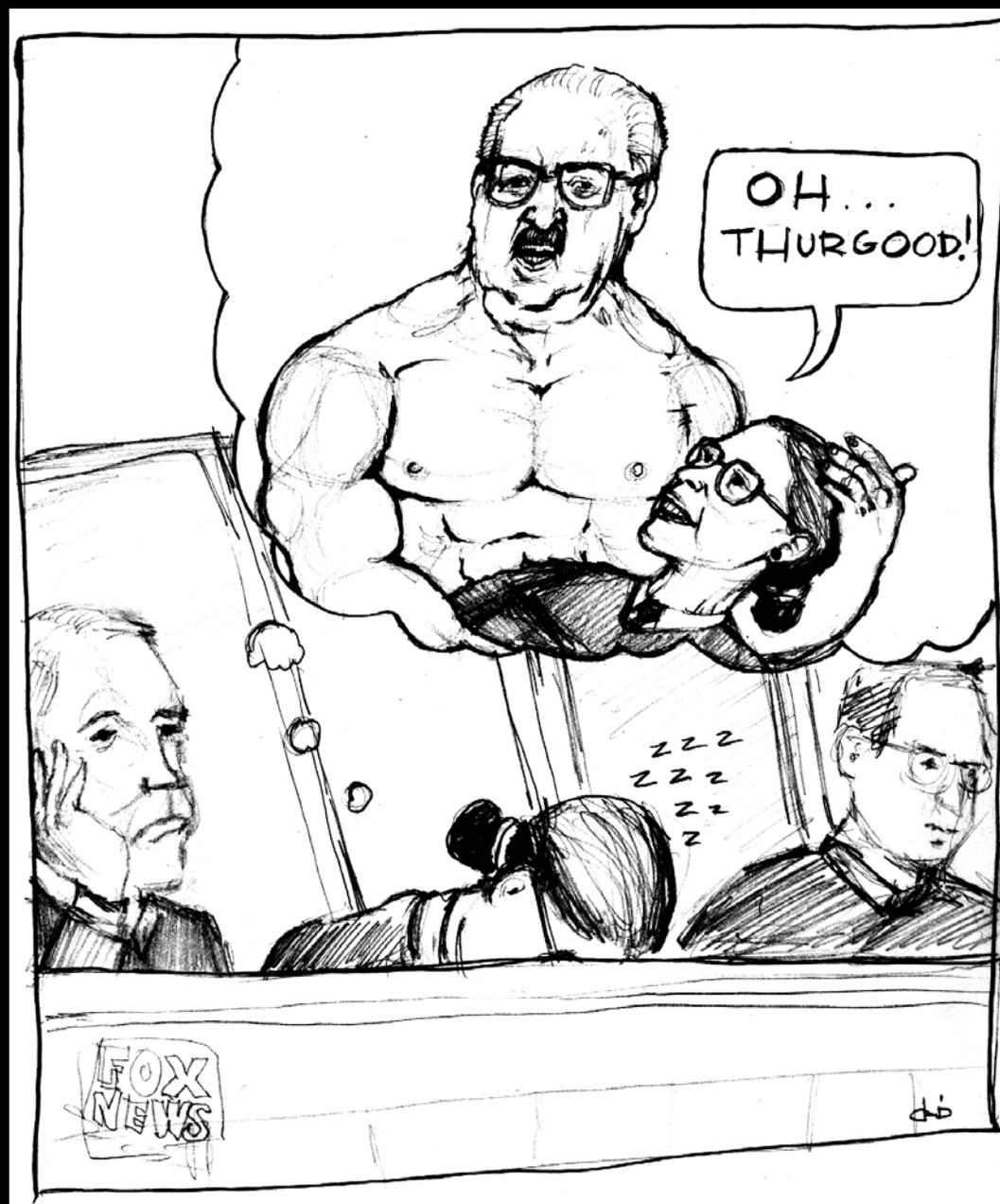
## Got questions for us?

Ask, but know that  
abstinence is the answer

letters@texastravesty.com

## editorial cartoon

by Dave Schwab



# local comedy

**JESUS is...** By John Roper  
wordupmoney.com



...trying to circumvent a mob-run Russian bride service.

**JESUS is...** By John Roper  
wordupmoney.com



... going to get what he wants.

**JESUS is...** By John Roper  
wordupmoney.com



...walkin' on sunshine.

**THE COMEDY SHOWCASE**

These folks are the cream of the improv crop! Watch what happens when these improvisors get the night to themselves to do whatever they please. Only teams with a proven Austin following get this prime-time slot. *Thursdays at 8pm. The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688. \$7-\$10.*

**THE FRIDAY IMPROV THREEFER**

The Austin Improv Collective specialty: three improv teams perform in rapid-fire succession for the price of one! Sounds like a veritable sampler of funny. *Fridays at 8pm. The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688. \$7-\$10.*

**THE AUSTIN STYLE SHOW**

Two improv teams come together to perform one specific style. Some past examples include the Living Room, the Harold, and the Musical. Plus, there are new styles every week! *Fridays at 10pm. The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688. \$7-\$10.*

**THE CAGEMATCH**

Two teams enter, one team leaves. The ultimate improv showdown where teams face off and the audience votes on the winner. Winner returns the following week. With stage time at stake, teams put their best foot forward. *Fridays at 11:30pm. The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688. \$7-\$10.*

**MAESTRO**

It's every improviser for himself in this high-energy series of improv games. Join the audience and eliminate players one by one, *Survivor* style. The last one standing is declared Maestro! *Saturdays at 10:00pm. The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688. \$7-\$10.*

**THE LATE NIGHT JAM**

An open improv jam where members of the audience play games and scenes with experienced

improvisors and fellow audience members. Everyone is welcome to get on stage and participate. *Saturdays after Maestro. The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688. Free.*

**THE NOTORIOUS OPEN MIC**

Sure, open mic night attracts some wack comics week after week, but it's worth sitting through the terrible acts to get to see all-stars like Kerri Lendo, Chuck Watkins, and Matt Bearden. *Thursdays at 10pm. The Velveeta Room, 521 Sixth, 469-9116. \$5.*

**PATTON OSWALT**

Patton Oswalt may look like a hobbit, but at least he's appeared on various HBO and Comedy Central specials. Brendon Walsh won Funnier Person in Austin in 2004, and if Doug Mellard's middle name was Earl, his initials would be D.E.M. *Thursday, March 16 at 8pm, Friday, March 17 and Saturday, March 18 at 8pm and 10:30pm. Cap City Comedy Club, 8120 Research Blvd, 467-2333. \$15, \$18.*

**THE SINUS SHOW: CHOOSE YOUR OWN ADVENTURE!**

It's like *Mystery Science Theater* minus the looming threat of robot domination. Audience members bring a DVD copy of their favorite awful movie. Remember: If yours is picked, the odds of your date giving you a hand job increase greatly. *Sunday, March 26 at 7pm. Downtown Alamo Drafthouse Cinema, 409 Colorado, 476-1320. \$10.50. Note: Also check out The Sinus Show: Flashdance in March.*

**WHIRLED NEWS TONIGHT**

"Extra! Extra! Read all about it!" Austin's most incisive comedians satirize the week's news and world happenings. Read all about it! Audience members select articles to be used during hilarious improv show! *Saturdays at 10:30pm, beginning April 1. The Hideout Theatre, 617 Congress, 443-3688. \$10 for students.*

**THE GREAT MUNDANE**

A boy trapped in a well. A talking dog. A serial killer on the loose. Join the edgy world of The Great Mundane as they present ONE epic story in SEVEN shows. Could this truly be the greatest improv ever told? *Saturdays at 8pm and Thursday, March 23 at 8pm. The Hideout Theatre, 617 Congress, 443-3688. \$7-\$10.*

**ESTHER'S FOLLIES**

Part magic show, part vaudeville review, part improv tour-de-force, Esther's Follies takes no prisoners, offering biting satire on all the news makers and events fit to parody. *Thursdays at 8pm, Fridays and Saturdays at 8 & 10pm. Esther's Follies, 525 E 6th St, 320-0553 for reservations. \$20, student discounts available.*

**DT FEST**

Trouble committing to just one brand of comedy? DT Fest features two improv teams, two sketch comedy groups, and two stand-up comedians, offering you a kind of freedom that other monthly festivals simply don't. *Thursday, March 30 at 8pm. The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688. \$7-\$10.*

**COLDTOWNE PROM**

This is not a joke! So find your best formalwear and get yourself a date who puts out. Hosted by your senior class reps, the Coldtowne Heroes. *Sunday, March 12 at 8pm. The Space, 4803 Airport Blvd, 450-1966. Free.*

**NATIONAL LAMPOON'S DON'T MESS WITH SKETCHES**

Last semester, UT students put together a hilarious sketch comedy show as part of the first ever National Lampoon Master Comedy Class. *Don't Mess with Sketches* is set to air on the National Lampoon college network and online some time in late March, but check out the first sketch "Walker, Texas Professor" online at [togatv.com](http://togatv.com).

