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TEXAS TRAVE\$TY

MARCH 2007



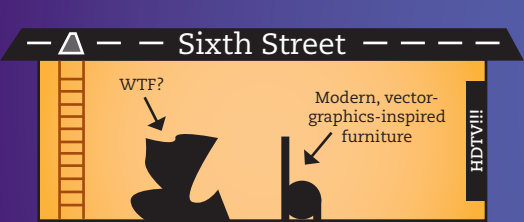
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Yes, someone actually paid to put the ad below. We're all sipping expensive European mineral water right now.

Martin Burnings

demographically perfect guy

Doth mine Ray Ban-clad eyes deceive me? I see you at the check out line, your arms bulging from the weight of the myriad shopping bags you gracefully carry. Your ambiguously ethnic face and the energetic sound track you seem to inspire draw me ever nearer to your Levi-covered loins. If only your immaculately clean Nikes would lead you closer to my longing embrace so that we may indeed: “just do it.”

Turn-ons: Being aged 17–25, having a disposable income, brand awareness, catchy pop music, extreme sports, following trends, product placement, irresistible jingles, accessorizing, collecting all four, pop up ads, Rupert Murdoch, Summer Redstone

Motto: “I’m a child of privilege.”

Turn-offs: Window shopping, comparative pricing, minimalists, generic brands, bootleg DVDs, pirating music, budgets, independently owned businesses, thinking for himself, standing out from the crowd



around campus

- **Girls** going to Cancun for Spring Break forgot to pack their bikini top and self-respect.
- **Computer science majors** who rely on the sperm-count-reducing effects of Mountain Dew as birth control will father XTREME babies.
- **Professors** who make you turn your hat backwards on exam days really just think you have pretty eyes.
- Spending \$750,000 on a fountain’s restoration will really make a difference in the aesthetic quality of our campus. So would spending \$750,000 to knock down Jester and denying **fat people’s** applications.
- **Unsure students** posting on a forum will replace

the word “professor/proffesor” with “teacher” due to a lack of spell check.

- **Nerds everywhere** are going to start quoting that movie *300* so be prepared to hear “Spartans. Tonight we dine in Jester City Limits!” a lot.
- For every Robert Rodriquez or Walter Cronkite, there are 1000 **graduates** busing tables on the drag.
- When you’re having a shitty day, just think about all the rejections the **League of Lesbian Latinas** get when they offer flyers on the West Mall.
- The nervous pacing and over-the-top hand gestures of the **T.A.** turned professor-for-a-day are kind of cute, but don’t help the students understand game theory.
- There is nothing more annoying than when a squeaky chair meets a **nervous test-taker**.
- Put **your** hand down, goddammit.
- A new strain of acne-rash runs rampant among **frequent nappers** on the Union’s furniture.
- The **hot finance major** making an announcement before your class about a student organization was

just cast as the lead role in everyone’s mind porn.

- **People** who borrow stacks of books from the PCL really just have lots of wobbly furniture at home.
- UT Health Services would like to remind everyone that by hugging the “**Free Hugs**” guys, you’re not just hugging them, you’re hugging every person they’ve ever been with.
- **FACE AIDS?** Nobody wants AIDS on their face.
- Dudes who post on **other dude’s facebook walls** are only part gay.
- Where were you when when **ADVANCE** won?
- Physics majors will spend their free time calculating the possible carnage if all the rain drops really were **lemon balls and gumdrops**.
- FAC staff members dream of sharing a precious moment with you on the **bean bags**.
- Students who talk about how fast this **semester** has blown by will soon be talking about how slow and arduous their **divorce proceedings** are.
- **Little Richard** is headlining 40 Acres Fest. There’s no joke here. We just though you should know.

40acres411

Did you hear that **Travis Lewis** got fired from Famous Footwear? Guess he just couldn’t find the right *New Balance* between helping customers and harassing! Apparently he thought feeling up a girl’s leg was necessary for determinging her shoe size. She *Reeboked* his advances. Lets just hope those counseling sessions with *Doctors Marten* and *Scholl* help to mitigate his lawsuit and he’ll wind up getting to *Payless* for his indiscretion.

Speaking of getting *Axed*, did you hear that the smell of **John Lawrence’s** new bodywash, *Axe Effect*, induced **Sarah Summers** and Lauren Weiler to *Ban* their inhibitions and let him in on the *Secret*

world of threesomes? The excitement of the encounter was almost too much for John, and he had to slow his *Speedstick* down! That night took pleasure to a whole new Degree.

Carol Stephens felt the temperature in her pants drop a few Degrees when she noticed the giant hole in the crotch of her jeans. The unfortunate incident occurred during Carol’s 19th Century Latin American Politics class. Carol was right in the middle of a lecture on *Banana Republics* when she noticed this major *Gap* in her pants. How could she possibly concentrate on the *Old Navy* port in Cuba when she had *Limited* time to escape without

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anyone noticing? Carol made an *Express* exit, but not without at least five members of her class seeing where the *Pac Sun* don’t shine!

Everybody needs to get to the Yellow Rose as *Expressly* as possible if they want to see **Ashley McMillan** Wrigley out of her jeans! Apparently rising tuition and housing costs put a real *Dentyne* into Ashley’s savings and now she’s having to *Fruit Strip* under the pseudonym *Big Red*. Just be sure to bring plenty of cash, because her new boss, ‘*Bazooka Joe*’, doesn’t mess around with anyone with empty pockets. If Ashley’s body is as *Bubbliscious* as she claims it is, she should *Double* her *Mint* and be back on track in no time!



MARCH
2007
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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 OUTZ TO...

The difference between pads and tampons, zoot suit riot, realizing we only learned history to make fun of it, trying to find a rapper, Sara’s awesome driving, David’s girlfriend, too many delicious choices at the 7/11, Veronica: Queen of Friendswood High School, campaign theme songs, the drowned toilet chain, Bradley leaving his keys in the bathroom at Changos, worst deadline weekend ever part deux, party bus!, possessed Louis Armstrong, mojito mint orbit gum, Jon: Jesus and a hobo, Kathryn’s “cold”, un-postponing Sky Mall, Sara loves crossing things off second only to erasing, the comedy show, thanks to all the comics, thanks to everyone who came, boys coming into a room and closing the window, girlz only slumber party, Sara’s the only girl in the room, ugly kittens, cops at Pei Wei, efficiency apartment buddies, riding in Camden’s weiner, dreams coming true, special thanks to SURGE for putting up with our crap all day, velociraptor vs. the conservator at the West Mall rally, Obama stealing our crowd, making signs in the SSB, getting Tiff’s Treats, D-Coop if you’re reading this we want you back, more, Explosions in the Sky, Episcopalian/Catholic prohibition, Bradley’s brothers getting engaged, Kris Kross Coincidence, Austin and Henry’s play

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Totally hip teen cools down with refreshing Pepsi-Cola, succeeds

Bradley Jackson
FEATURES EDITOR

AUSTIN — Henri Blaze, a confident and multi-ethnic 17-year-old consumer recently cooled down with a bottle of refreshing Pepsi-Cola and then, completely re-energized, succeeded in numerous aspects of life.

"I had just finished skateboarding with my like minded yet culturally diverse friends when I realized that I could use a delicious beverage," said Blaze as he swept his stylishly unkempt hair out of his acne-free face. "That's when my best amigo Devion reached into a cooler full of Pepsi branded beverages and tossed me a crisp, 12 ounce bottle of Pepsi goodness."

Upon "downing the last delicious drop" Blaze proceeded to make numerous humorous pop culture references that caused all of his friends, both male and female, to laugh heartily.

"After drinking the Pepsi, Henri kept making these hilarious yet spontaneous comments about all the hot celebrities and current fashion styles," said Keila Johnson, a trend-setting teen and friend of

Blaze. "Not only did it make him more popular amongst his peers, but it also showed me that Pepsi's various products fit perfectly with my active lifestyle."

According to witnesses, Blaze then began to beat box as numerous people aged 17 to 25 began to form an impromptu circle around the attractive teen. With a large crowd admiring his every move, Blaze then began to break dance.

"That boy's skills were off da' hook," exclaimed Jarvis Wilson, a non-threatening, light skinned African-American male who happened to have brought his DJ equipment and was currently spinning hot tracks for the dance session. "I've seen moves like that in hit films such as *Stomp the Yard* and *You Got Served*, but never in person."

As various other members of the crowd joined in on the spontaneous break dancing session, Blaze asked his Asian-American friend Koi to get him another refreshing Pepsi.

Koi then responded by asking Blaze what type of Pepsi-Cola he desired.

"The Pepsi Corporation bottles various satisfying brands of Pepsi

including: Diet Pepsi, Pepsi Vanilla, Pepsi Twist, Wild Cherry Pepsi, Pepsi Lime, and of course, Pepsi One for the health conscious consumer," stated Koi as he pulled his trucker hat slightly to the left.

Blaze responded, "Each of their beverages will satisfy my thirst, therefore any of the above mentioned Pepsi products will suffice, my dog!"

After consuming several more Pepsi products, Blaze and friends turned down the eclectic pop/hip-hop music to engage in culturally relevant dialogue concerning issues that currently effect their generation.

"What you guys don't realize is that you can make a difference," declared Blaze, atop a skateboard ramp. "As the youth of America, we can change the world if we just put our capable minds to it. And corporations like Pepsi can aid us in this quest by providing quality products through which we can channel our passion and creativity."

Blaze added: "Plus, competing brands just want your money."



■ It's like an explosion of bubbly popularity in my mouth and amongst my peer group. Photo/Travesty

Drag rat taking year off to find himself



■ Why would a homeless man be wearing designer jeans and T-shirt? Oh pumpernickel! Photo/Travesty

Kelsey Lamb
STAFF WRITER

AUSTIN — Local "drag rat" Craig Nelson has decided to take a year off from begging for change and aimlessly wondering around campus to discover his true self by enrolling at the University.

"I have been on the streets for three years now. I need to take a year off and apply myself to find out who I am and what I want to do for the rest of my life," said Craig, rifling through a dumpster behind Chipotle. "I overhear a lot of college kids talking about taking a year off to find themselves, but isn't that the point of just sitting around and learning about stuff?"

Students were shocked to see the familiar vagrant in their classes.

"That guy has asked for me change when I walk by the Baptist church on the Drag more times than I can remember," said confused government sophomore Trent Stockton. "What class was he in the top-ten percent of?"

The University's admissions office seemed enthusiastic about admitting Craig into the College of Liberal Arts.

"We think that John will increase the diversity of our student body. His application was awe inspiring," claimed admissions officer Judy Freight, fingering through Nelson's admissions essays, written in dried out marker on the back of an empty case of Milwaukee's Best. "We believe our students will learn as much from him as he will from our professors."

Craig's acquaintances on the Drag are not as accepting about his choice to enter college.

"Just who does he think he is? Why can't he just stay here and backpack around with us?" questioned a man self-identified as Pegger, pausing to adjust his multiple face piercings. "Pretentious bastard — this isn't the sixties anymore."

Pegger added: "The government tried to sell my brain on the black market, man."

Despite his friend's ambivalence, Craig looks forward to defining his worldview, enhancing his ability to discern information and taking part in dialogues with people who don't drink fortified wine.

Journalism senior Hunter Wright was disgusted by Craig's plans: "It's appropriate to take a year off after you have studied hard for four straight years, five in my case. It's not appropriate to enter college to goof around like this Craig character is doing. I'm all about business, and I'll get to business just as soon as I backpack around Europe for a semester on my parent's dime."

Flipping through a course catalog, Nelson was excited by all the options he had for classes: "You mean to tell me I can take classes about writing newspaper pieces, suicide terrorism and black lesbian literature and get a degree for it? That sounds like taking time off to me," he then stopped and opened his eyes widely, "Wait, doesn't college cost money? Can you spare some change?"

Maverick rapper embraces local law enforcement

Ross Luippold
STAFF WRITER

COMPTON — The hip-hop community has witnessed some electrifying performers over the past two decades. From N.W.A. to Wu-Tang Clan to 50 Cent, a unifying theme of rap music has been the denouncement of law enforcement officers. Rap lyrics often question the moral integrity of police officers, and occasionally have called for violence against them.

However, cops no longer fear aggressive lyrics, for one artist in the hip-hop community has voiced his satisfaction with law enforcement. His name is Sittizen A-Rest, and if you “dis” him, he will not hesitate to call 911.

“Yea, me n’ Sheriff Leroy, we real tight,” said A-Rest, referring to Los Angeles County Sheriff Leroy Baca. “When I was a little kid, mama told me call da police if she ain’t home n’ I’m afraid. Today, da only thing I’m afraid of is haters not understandin’ the valuable relationship between the citizenry and the city’s finest who



■ *How within the legal limit am I? Dis’ much!*

vow to protect it.”

Sittizen A-Rest first shocked the rap community with last year’s infectious radio hit, *Pleez Keep It Down (I’m Tryin’ 2 Sleep)*. But soon, phoning in noise complaints were the least of his worries. Although the single was a hit at dance clubs, A-Rest was shunned by his peers when he informed police of a party thrown by Dr. Dre where guests ingested recreational narcotics and carried illegal firearms. A-Rest was immediately an enemy of virtually every rap artist, including Grandmaster Flash, MC Skat Kat and one member from Kriss Kross. A-Rest responded to numerous death threats by filing thousands of restraining orders against his detractors.

“Man, homeboy just ruins the fun of gangsta rap,” complained rap superstar Nas. “He don’t do drugs, he don’t carry a piece, he don’t even jaywalk. He’s like your cousin that tells your mom you cussed. Except instead of your mom, it’s the popo, and instead of cussing, it’s wastin’ [African-Americans].”

Although Sittizen A-Rest is proud to call himself a friend of authority, he has other diverse interests worthy of his music.

“I’m writin’ a song right now that rails against the objectification of women called *Girl, U Sexxy (And Dextxterous)*,” said Sittizen, discussing future plans. A-Rest is also a big fan of Al Pacino movies, citing his favorite cautionary tale of the dangers of excess, *Scent of a Woman*, in which Pacino’s character is excessively grumpy.

“Man, homeboy just ruins the fun of gangsta rap”

A-Rest’s fans in law enforcement are anxious for his new single to be released. While he confirms nothing, he hints at an upcoming *Parade Magazine* spread: “I might be on da cover, but it’s not like Imma compare myself to a Messiah or anything. I’m not ridiculous.”

Mobster gives up chocolate, location of dead bodies for Lent



■ After a state official asked Antonini's consigliere, Frankie 'Legs' Bonaducci, to 'make [him] an offer [he] couldn't refuse' and to 'leave the gun', take the cannoli, Bonaducci punched him in the windpipe.

TRENTON, NJ — Incarcerated mobster Antonio "The Axe" Antonini has informed the district attorney that he will be giving up chocolate as well as the location of numerous dead bodies for the Lenten season.

"I've been a fan of delicious chocolates ever since my great grandma made butterscotch and chocolate

milk balls for desert every Sunday for the family dinner. It's gonna be real tough to give 'em up," revealed Antonini from within his maximum security prison cell. "It's going to be even harder for me to tell you that the douchebag who was gonna rat Fat Tony out is buried in the crawl space of the boat docks at pier 13 in

New Haven, Connecticut."

When asked why he was giving up chocolate, Antonini said, "Because that stuff will kill ya faster than multiple blows to the head with a tire iron. But at least chocolate will have the common decency not to bury you at mile marker 72 in Vermont's Green Mountain National Forest."

Hungry Hungry Hippo contracts type two type two diabetes

Medical experts recommend exercising, cutting down on 'those little plastic ball things'

RHODE ISLAND — Board game giant Hasbro announced this week that it would retire one of its beloved board games, Hungry Hungry Hippos due to "unforeseen detrimental working conditions" which had caused one of the hippos to contract type two diabetes.

"It used to be all fun and games

— fruit hats, conga lines and all the marbles you could eat," said Henry Hippo as he fumbled with his blood sugar monitor. "But now each sugar-coated marble I frantically munch puts me closer to death's door."

Fans of the game are disappointed as well.

"With this impaired glucose tolerance, how can I be expected to master this minimal-skill game?" said newly educated seven-year-old Jeffry Simmons.

Representatives from Hasbro plan to incorporate the afflicted hippos in the new amputation edition of Operation.

Mountain climber hits rock bottom

ESTES PARK, CO — Lifelong mountain climber Russell Birch shocked friends and co-workers when he "hit rock bottom" last Thursday as he descended Lumpy Ridge.

"Russell seemed to have a good grip on life. You know, I can't believe he would go off the deep end like that," said local bartender Walter Jones. "He started out with the small stuff, like a little backpacking and bouldering on the weekend,

and before you knew it he was hiding carabiners from his wife and going off into the wilderness to get his belay on."

Friends have decided to skip the intervention and proceed directly to obtaining medical attention for Russell, who is allegedly "laying unconscious somewhere under a cliff with broken legs, wishing he would have turned to alcohol or smack instead of rock climbing."

Urban kids' new dance skills useless in prison

THE BRONX — Last Saturday, a group of ragtag inner-city orphans were incarcerated, despite having recently learned to express themselves creatively and safely through the art of dance.

"We were really lucky to have Mr. Franklin, that free-spirited inspirational teacher, who actually believed we had what it took to loosen up and move our bodies like real dancers," reported 17-year-old LeShaun Jenkins on the phone

from a New York state penitentiary. "Too bad he didn't teach us how to run faster from the cops."

According to witnesses, none of the other inmates were impressed by the stereotype-shattering dance moves, as demonstrated on their first day in prison, when Marco Gonzales, the troubled, smoldering Latino heartthrob, was shivved and killed while showing off an otherwise flawless pirouette in the communal showers.

Area girl couldn't care less if you call, whatever

AUSTIN, TX — While grabbing lunch with her girlfriends Monday, psychology senior Lauren Neveles decided she didn't care if her crush calls her soon.

"It's not like I am just going to sit around waiting for my phone to ring," said Neveles as she retouched her foundation. "I mean, look at me! Obviously he's just too intimidated to call."

For Lent, the self-proclaimed "in-

dependent woman" and fair-weather Catholic has also given up drunken hook-ups, fetishisms and men who don't understand her. She hopes that her new attitude will free her from constantly worrying about relationships.

"I am so over all these college boys," said Neveles. "Wait, did my phone just vibrate?"

Government major punished with 30 lashes for defacing Confederate statue

CAMPUS — In a unanimous decision by the Board of Regents on Monday, government major Cliff Roberts was condemned to a public lashing by University President William Powers.

Caught spray-painting the Jefferson Davis statue on the South Mall with the word "inappropriate," Roberts was assured he would receive a punishment consistent with the University's rulebook. He has expressed regret for an act that was, according to Roberts, "supposed to be a measured social critique on the lasting

effects of slavery."

The board has admitted no regret in the sentencing saying that the Littlefield trust, which guarantees the controversial statues a spot on campus, clearly states the consequences for this particular crime. A university-wide event has been planned for the stripping, tying, and subsequent whipping of Roberts. Powers, who will be handling the 20-foot whip used for these occasions, has admitted the occasion will be odd as he's, "never seen such heavy punishment on such light skin."

Student attended high school with University athlete



■ Look at this photograph. Everytime I do it makes me laugh. How did our eyes get so red? And what the hell is on Joey's head?

Sara Kanewske
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

CAMPUS — Freshman Kyle Manning has become well known amongst residents of Jester West by frequently mentioning he attended high school with University junior and baseball pitcher Andy Doone.

"Oh man, me and Andy go way back!" bragged Manning as he scoured his high school yearbook for team photos of Doone. "We didn't have any classes together because he's three years older than me, but we did meet when the varsity team hosted a workshop for freshmen wanting to try out for JV baseball."

Despite never being teammates or attending classes together, Manning recalls fond memories of Doone.

"Everyone's always pretty impressed when they find out Andy and I went to high school together," explained Manning, grinning at his perceived accomplishment. "I'll never forget the night we were totally at the same party. But I had curfew, so

he didn't get there until I was walking out the front door."

Manning's roommate, Alex Sweeney, has been underwhelmed by Manning's connection to the University baseball team.

"All he talks about is knowing Andy Doone," complained Sweeney as he vacantly gazed at a Kevin Durant poster. "I figured he could get me into sweet baseball team parties or VIP access at games. But the closest I've come to Andy Doone is Kyle's almost daily attempt to add Andy as his Facebook friend."

Manning admits to frequently divulging his history with Doone to impress women. Although he claims this is a successful method, Jester West resident Ashley Wode was not impressed.

"The first time Kyle met me all he could talk about knew Andy Doone," recalled Wode, carefully placing a Cedric Benson autographed football atop her bookshelf. "Like that's really going to impress me. Hello, my roommate's cousin totally saw Vince

Young walking near the West Mall!"

Even Manning's father, Joseph, cannot resist the urge to declare he has an indirect connection to Doone. Mr. Manning, a biology teacher at Dripping Falls High School, frequently reminds his students Doone was his former student.

"I keep this picture of the Andy Man and I on my minifridge," said Mr. Manning, flashing the Hook 'em hand gesture. "I tell my students if they come to class and work hard, they can be just like Andy. Except, with his baseball schedule, it's more like if my students come 75 percent of the time and barely pass with a 70 — they can be just like Andy."

Ignoring his detractors, Manning continues to profess that he and Doone are friends.

"Actually last summer, when I was working at the IHOP back home, he totally came in and recognized me," insisted Manning. "He was all like, 'Hey man, can I get a table?' and 'Man' was my nickname back in high school — short for Manning!"

Christ returns to correct street preacher

Ross Luippold
STAFF WRITER

CAMPUS — The Reigning Lord and Savior of Mankind Jesus Christ descended from Heaven last Thursday to correct a Christian street preacher He felt was misrepresenting His word. Christ's impromptu appearance, most West Mall spectators agreed, was certainly welcome.

"Right when the preacher told my friend he was going to Hell because he celebrated the pagan holiday of Flag Day, I saw a bright light, heard a choir of angels, and shouted, 'Jesus Christ! It's Jesus Christ!'" recalled junior Paul Cutport, whose morbid curiosity to hear the preacher allowed him to witness the Christian Messiah's first appearance on Earth in nearly two millennia. "Plus, I was really high, so my meeting with the Son of God was even more righteous."

Onlookers immediately questioned the purpose of the Good Shepard's appearance.

"I guess Jesus must have gotten fed up with this guy," speculated Christian crowd member Diana O'Keefe. "He must only have so much patience for ministers who

yell 'Gays are going to hell,' 'God hates Muslims,' and 'Divorcees love Satanism' at innocent passersby."

Spectators were relieved by Je-

sus' surprise visit, as even those with major theological differences agreed that the preacher's rhetoric undermined His message of peace.

However, atheist bystanders were slightly embarrassed by His presence.

"I planned on debating the

preacher, not with The Man Whose Divinity I Reject," said atheist Colton Freighton. "But Jesus seemed like an alright guy. Even though we have a few minor quibbles, what He said made a lot more sense than 'Population of Hell = FAGS.'"

The controversial preacher himself, Avery Jefferson, was impressed with his Lord appearing in the flesh.

"You see?! The Almighty has come to damn your souls to eternal torture!" shouted Jefferson, before Jesus tapped him on the shoulder and announced His true intentions for the visit. However, after listening to Jesus tell parables and encourage His followers to love thy neighbor, Jefferson decided that he had quite enough: "This Jew will surely not be allowed back into the Kingdom of Heaven after He has so blasphemously obscured the word of the Lord! It's up to true God Warriors to show that He is possessed by the devil!"

His call to arms falling on deaf ears, Jefferson soon left the gathering frustrated as Jesus' audience diminished in order to see presidential hopeful Barack Obama speak at Auditorium Shores.



■ Jesus is...making another appearance in the Travesty. Jesus: "Come on guy! You think pictures of dead fetuses are going to nurish a flock of believers? By the way, have you heard the new Sufjan Xmas EP?"

Sky Mall

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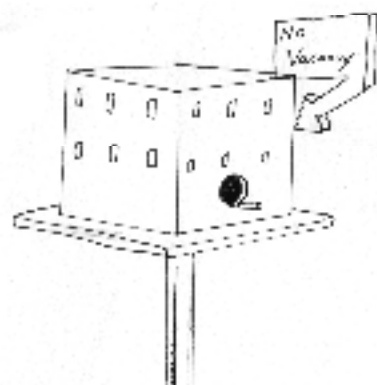
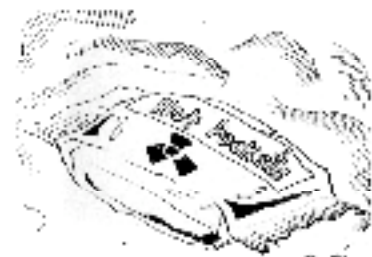
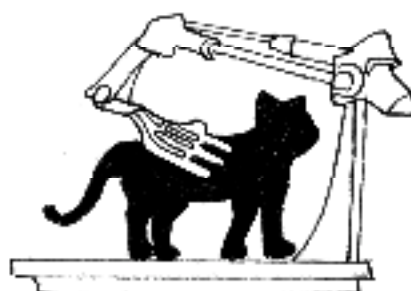
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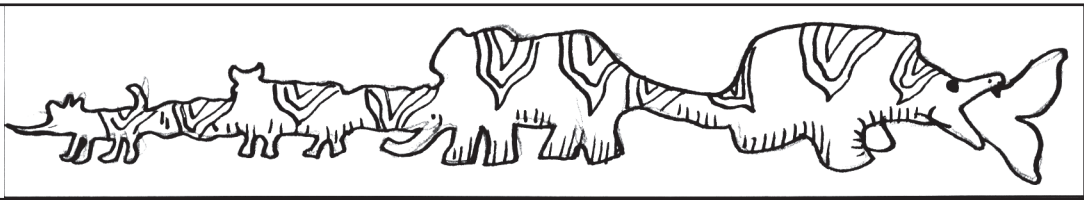
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TABOO VS. FABU

Feeling classy but worried that you're looking trashy? Here's the latest social Bible—guaranteed to make you indistinguishable from your other fabulous friends! Just remember: Fabu = fun and flirty, Taboo = social pariah!

Category	Taboo	Fabu
Social label	Poser	Hipster
Dating	Incest	Outside the species
Residency	Eastside	Westside
Race relations	Apartheid	Reparations
Fashion	Camel Toe	Moose Knuckle
Digestive condition	Hungry?	Satisfied by Snickers
Body injuries	Scabs	Scars
Genitalia	Penises	Vajay-jays
Feminine hygiene products	Always Pads	Tampax Pearl Tampons

Category	Taboo	Fabu
Hair styles	Curly	Wavy
Political scandals	Dreyfus Affair	Teapot Dome
Paranormal phenomenon	Zombies — eek!	Ghosts
Nail polish colors	Cinnamon	Crimson
Historic uprisings	Whiskey Rebellion	Shay's Rebellion
Shameless product placement	SO Thirsty!	Refreshed by a Coke
Weight loss supplements	Trim Spa	Fen-Phen
Insect/cultural backgrounds	Bees	WASPs
Deodorant confidence	Unsure	Sure
Denim washes	Stonewashed	Vintage Faded
Color-themed reporting	Yellow journalism	The Financial Times
Peanut-based condiment	Indiscriminate moms choose salmonella-laden Peter Pan	Choosy moms choose Jif



Travesty Quiz

What Mood-Altering Prescription Drug Should You Be Taking?

1 When you encounter an ex-boyfriend on the street with his new super-modelesque girlfriend, you:

- a. Fight back the tears until you return your one-bedroom efficiency, slowly die inside, and listen to the soothing harmonies of Boyz II Men's "End of the Road."
- b. Smile politely, introduce yourself and dish about the awkwardness over drinks with your girlfriends later that night.
- c. Nervously pace back and forth while rapidly listing the five new hobbies you picked up this week and mentally reciting the Preamble to the Constitution.
- d. Offer to have a threesome. They both looked pretty good!

2 It's Saturday night. What are your plans?

- a. After searching for happiness at the bottom of a gin bottle, you destroy every artifact from your childhood, consume 37 Klondike Bars and wonder how your life got this bad.
- b. Having dinner at Bennigan's with your cute new co-worker!
- c. You can't decide which friends to go out with, so you begin reorganizing your closet until you find old pictures and begin another scrapbook. Then you stumble upon a Nike ad and decide to start marathon training.
- d. Slip yourself a roofer, let your hair down, open up the sunroof, stick your head out and go dancin'!

3 Your boyfriend is acting slightly aloof and indifferent. How do you respond?

- a. Scratch your skin off when you remember you don't have a boyfriend.
- b. Shrug it off and assume he'll talk to you if it's a big deal.
- c. Bake him a cake, make him a card and insist he love life as much you do.
- d. Boyfriend? You've only seen guys make one expression...while you're bumping uglies!

4 Which of the following text messages are most likely to be in your outbox?

- a. "Help, plz God save me from dis hell I call my existence. TTYL"
- b. "Hey, what r u doing later? Chill's? 8? Txt me back!"
- c. Forward: Reply to All: "OMG! HAVEN'T SLEPT IN 6 DAYS? I HAVE THE BEST IDEA FOR A MOVIE! LET'S TAKE AN ART CLASS!!!!"
- d. "Hey boiz! Dr says it's treatable. How soon can u cum over :)"

5 Your boss tells you he needs see you in his office right away. How do you react?

- a. Cry and blame yourself.
- b. Hope for the best, prepare for the worst.
- c. Go into his office with an alphabetized, color-coded and outlined design for how to revamp the entire company from the bottom up.
- d. Blow him!

MOSTLY A'S

Definitely-Depressed Dame

Six Kleenex boxes a day? Writing calls for help on the bathroom wall? Do you find yourself relating to Beyoncé's approach to life and have little faith in what some people call a "kulus?" You have what psychiatrists call "Depression."

"Men probably find your constant attempts at suicide somewhat of a turnoff," explains Dr. Ruth Jaffengutten, author of *It's Really Not That Bad*. To start finding your way back to the sunny side of life, our expert recommends immediately getting your doctor to write you a prescription for PAXIL and not getting off of it until the day you die, which, who knows, might be soon.

Your Drug: PAXIL



MOSTLY B'S

Balanced Babe

Great friends, a man in your life, and a job you love — although it might appear as though you've got everything under control, our expert warns against assuming that you don't have a mood disorder.

"Sometimes it's the people who seem to have it all who are really worse off than anyone," says Pepper Schwartz, *Director in Biology at Harvard*.

Look for these symptoms: feeling uncomfortable in awkward situations, occasionally feeling ashamed, and experiencing sadness at least twice a month. You probably have Social Anxiety Disorder. The good news is that your doctor can prescribe you EFFEXOR, and this should eliminate all the problems you never realized you had.

Your Drug: EFFEXOR



MOSTLY C'S

Manic Maiden

Are you totally into everything all of the time? Do you have varied interests and activities? Although you might feel invincible, the truth is you're suffering from Mania.

"Guys most likely will find you intimidating and a little too confident," suggests Maria Lopez, PhD in sociology at Arizona State University. To help limit your life goals to 18 and balance your love of life with the rest of society's cynical attitude, you should get prescribed XANAX immediately!

Your Drug: XANAX



MOSTLY D'S

Stuffy Stata'

Is your bed more popular than the latest Justin Timberlake song? Is your "number" more than three times your age? If so, society has diagnosed you as a capital 'S' slut. Most likely you suffer from one or more STDs and are trying to find lovers to make up for an absent father," suggests Laura Raines, PhD in English from Harvard College.

Unfortunately for you, there's no pill for that! But we do recommend an immediate prescription for birth control and the HPV vaccine. They might not make you less stuffy, but they will reduce the unwanted side effects.

Your Drug: BIRTH CONTROL



A story ripped from several headlines:

a Lifetime original movie

Some girls have it easy, but others don't

15-year-old welfare recipient Janey Simmons is a small town girl who just wants to recover from bulimia so she can raise her baby away from its incarcerated, crack-dealer father. But things get rough when her parents move her to the big city and now she must hide her dyslexia, IBS, dry skin and small child from her classmates.

Will she get asked to prom?

Will she stumble into another abusive relationship?

Will she get kidnapped in the night only to develop Stockholm Syndrome and fall in love with her captor, who fathers her second, anorexic child?

Will best friend Raven Simone help her through it all?

**Starring Delta Burke, Erik Estrada and DMX
as her African-American guardian angel.**

Monday 7/6 c

Prove it.

Your Comments Are Welcome

Have you noticed the new suggestion boxes sprouting up around campus? The University has a strong commitment to considering your suggestions and listening to your every concern. Here are just a few examples of students that have already exercised their right to suggest.

Advice for Advisors



Think I'm Gay.
Can we chat?

-Thanks

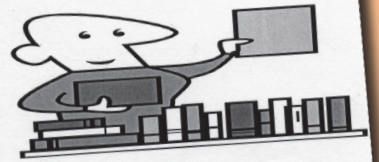
Res-ident's
Re-idents' quests



Is there any way
to UNSync my
PERIOD from my
Roomies'?

♡-
Kinsolving Lady

PCL 'Provements



Crank the AC
I wanna see some
Nipples! (U) (U)
Htty!

Res-ident's
Re-idents' quests



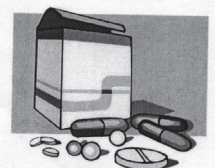
Dear Jester Food Services,

My mother wanted me to ask if
the cafeteria will be chometz free for
Pesach. Also, she wanted to know if
you will offer whole wheat matzo
crackers. Please respond in a timely
fashion.

Sincerely,
Morty Baumsteinman

Prescription for Success:
SSB

SMALLER CONDOMS FOR THIS
FRIEND OF MINE
NOT FOR ME - FOR MY
FRIEND. ISWEAR!



Have a glaring hole
in your résumé?



Fill it with a square peg.
Join the *Travesty*.

Pick up an application in CMC-300
or visit our website.

MAYBELLINE
NEW YORK



NEW
**SHAME-
REDUCING
MAKEUP**

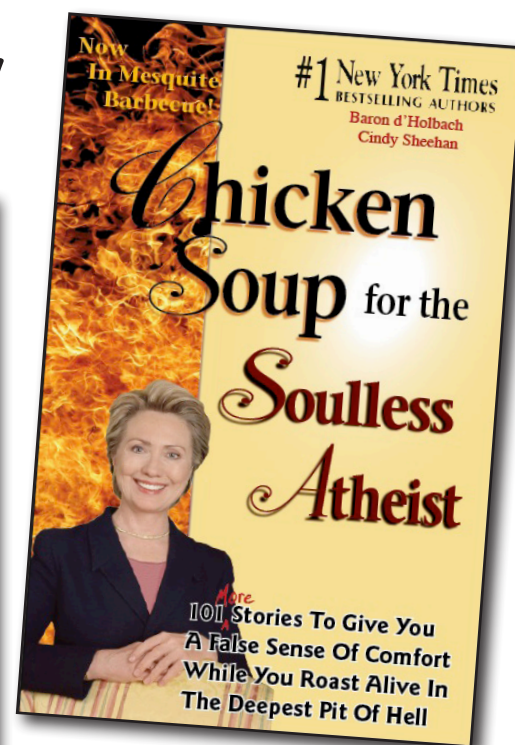
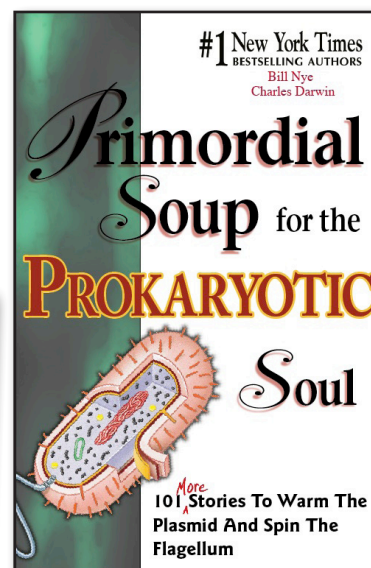
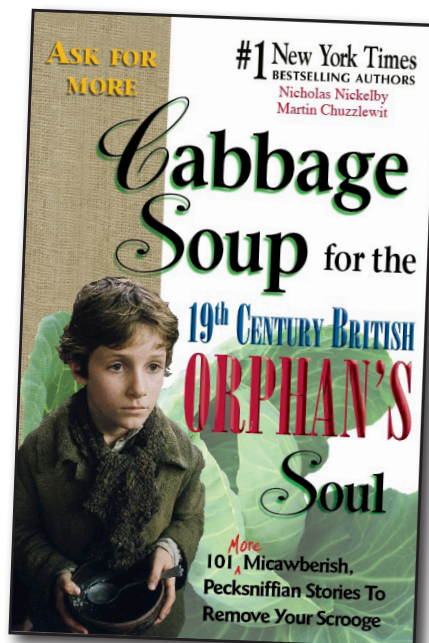
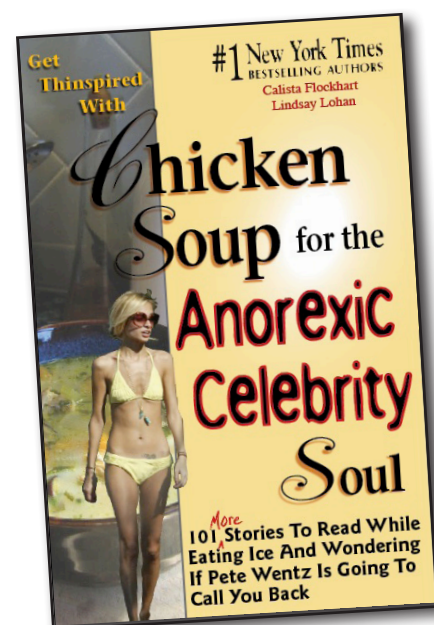


MAYBE SHE'S BORN WITH IT.
MAYBE IT'S RINGWORM.

More soup please!



Just when you thought you had been left out of the soup loop, our writers are pulling out the cookbooks and boiling over with new ideas. We're more than ready to to ladle you a heaping, warm bowl of assorted soups. Sneak a taste, we've reduced the list to just a spoonful of our latest titles.



Other great titles for your soup-loving souls

Chicken Soup for the Vegan Soul

Chicken Soup for the Self-Help Writer's Soul

Fried Chicken Soup for the Soul Train

No Soup for the Seinfeld Soul

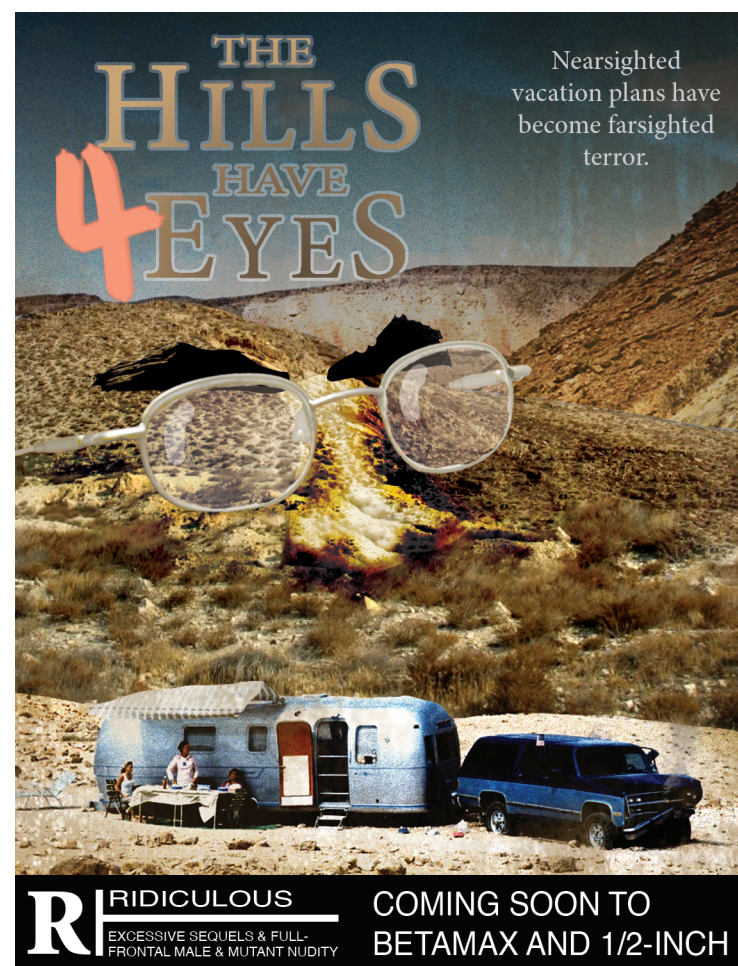
Alphabet Soup for the Illiterate Soul

Chicken Soup for the Common Cold Sufferer's Soul
Zoot Soup for the Riot's Soul
Matzoball Soup for the Chosen Soul

Pickle and Salt Water Taffy Soup for the Expectant Soul
Sopa de tortilla con pollo para la alama de la raza

Over-priced Free-Range Chicken Soup for the Organic Food Lover's Soul
Guilty Soup for the Catholic's Soul

Cold Soup for the Late from Work Husband's Soul
Moot Soup for the Irrelevant's Soul



I wouldn't want anything unexpected to happen to you, sir

Jake Bosworth
ANNOYING TELEMARKETER

How are you doing today, sir? Well great! I'd like to take one moment from your hectic schedule to explain the many benefits of adding travel insurance to your CitiCharge Platinum MasterCard. In the state of today's economy, it is important to insure your most important asset — yourself! Traveling abroad or domestically can be a hassle, and I wouldn't want anything unexpected to happen to you.

You're not interested? I'm sorry, sir? You think I should be devoured alive by saber-toothed felines? Sir, are you there? I should not consume food because my abnormally obese body frame prevents the direct observation of my genitals?

Alright Bosworth, get it together. Remember your two weeks of staff training. You totally owned Juanita in the three-walled cubicle down the hall! Just focus.

But, sir! CitiCharge Platinum Prime traveler's insurance offers full coverage for lost or mishandled luggage, an emergency cash stipend and medical evacuation to the United States. Act now and receive three embroidered CitiCharge travel tote

bags for free!

Excuse me? Why are you are going to insert your telephone within my cavernous posterior while viewing previously recorded episodes of Yes, Dear? Sir, are you still there? All I hear are several unidentified voices around you chuckling profusely. What's that? Your accountant Mr. Weinberg would like to speak with me?



Oh boy, this guy is playing hard to get. Think Bosworth, think! Don't worry about the accountant. If you can't sell to the guy you called, sell to anyone he hands to phone to. OK. Break!

Hello Mr. Weinberg! I'm happy to speak with a professional who understands the risks of traveling. Imagine this: you're traveling on business to Shanghai, when you realize you for-

got to pack your suit! Our comprehensive insurance plan will arrange your suit to be shipped same-day from anywhere on earth.

Nailed it!

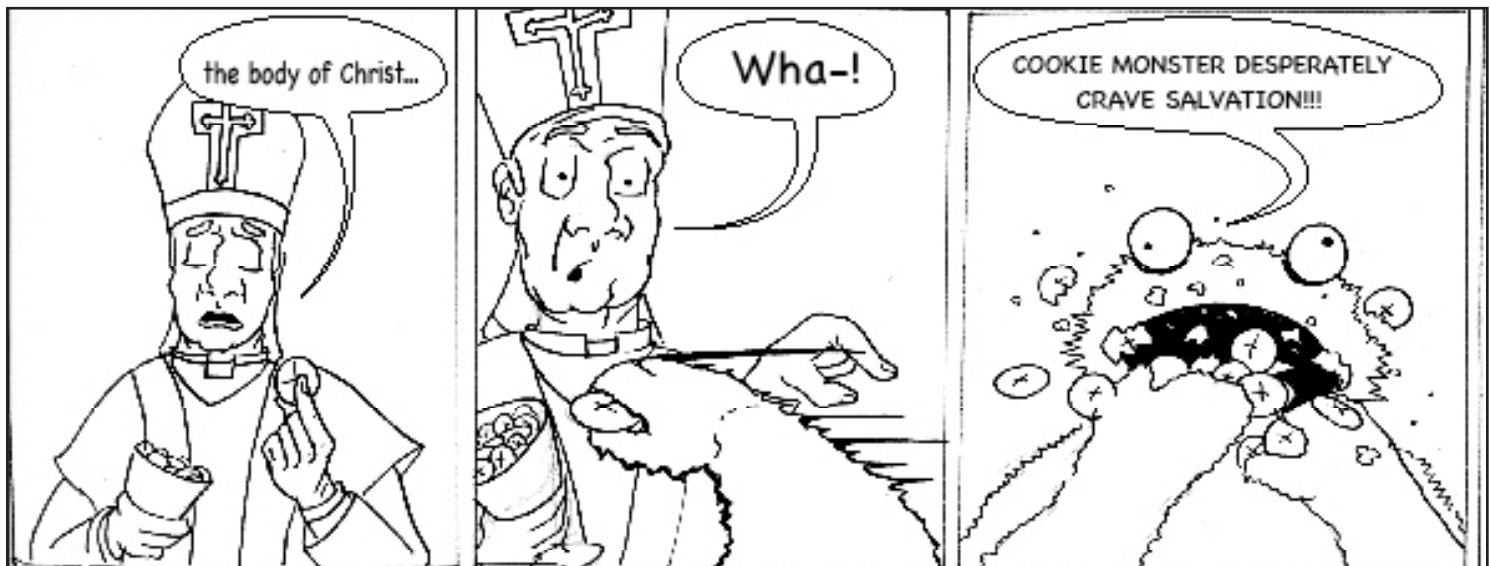
Mr. Weinberg, my apologies! I had no idea you are deathly afraid of Chinamen. It would please you if I divulged my favorite Pan-Asian cuisine? You think I would enjoy the cream of sum-yung-guy?

Mr. Weinberg? Oh, hello again sir. I perceive you are a strong negotiator, and I would like to offer

all of the benefits of the CitiCharge Platinum Prime insurance at no cost to you for the initial six months.

You are so close to meeting your quota, Bozz Man! Just remember, don't act anxious when he says yes. Oh man, I am going to slaughter Juanita. There is no way she's winning that iPod Nano at the company picnic this year.

Pardon me? My mother exploited her nether regions to financially support my estranged father? Hello?



Be cool. Be hot. Be warm.

**The
Turtleneck
Swimsuit**

**The new fashion
trend is finally
here!**

So, if you don't have somebody to live with, and I don't have somebody to live with — want to live together?

Ryan Scofield
SEEKING ROOMMATE

Yeah, so I don't know about you, but I really need a roommate for next semester. You know, just so bills don't get too expensive or anything. It's not like I can't live on my own.

Hey, where are you living this year? You're living with Mike? How's that working out? Do you think you're going to live with him next year?

Yeah, I know you probably haven't decided yet. I'm just saying — if it were me — Mike's improvisational drumming would totally get old by now. I bet he brings his girlfriend over all the time, too.

Am I living with Jeff again next year? Well, Jeff isn't exactly the best roommate. Between you and me, he wasn't the cleanest guy. One time he totally waited a whole day to put his dirty plate in the dishwasher! That's not all — sometimes he didn't shower before class (I know because

I checked — the shower curtain wasn't even wet!), and I totally caught him wearing the same pair of boxers two days in a row.

What do you mean, how do I know? I just do, OK!

Really? Jeff told you that I was an obsessive compulsive freak? I find that hard to believe. Unless you count hourly checks of the smoke detector and sending viruses to his computer to verify that his spyware protection was up-to-date obsessive compulsive — I'm certainly not.

Actually, if you're interested, I've already found this great two bedroom apartment right on the Far West bus route. It comes fully furnished and has this awesome balcony with a view of downtown. No pressure, but, I already signed a lease and put down a deposit — and



I can't afford it without a roomie.

Yeah, so I can totally cook a mean pot of spaghetti and I got a Wii for Christmas, too. And I literally have buckets of OxyClean, so there's no chance of us losing the security deposit. Oh! The apartment comes with free wireless Internet, so that'll really help out with the bills. Also, I'm completely down with sharing clothes or groceries, or whatever you want.

What? You're thinking of going abroad next year? That's funny; I didn't know English majors studied in Morocco. Too bad for you — you'll be missing out on bi-weekly closet reorganization and appletini Tuesdays! Maybe I'll give Mike a call, cause you know, if you aren't going to be living there, he's probably looking for a roommate too.

You can't kill a man who's already dead

Dick Cheney
VICE PRESIDENT



I heard a cute story the other day: some adorable misfit terrorist tried to murder me with a suicide bomb. This religious zealot thought a simple batch of explosives tied to a Kevlar vest would be enough to take me — Dick Cheney — down. But he forgot one thing — you can't kill a man who's already dead.

Ha! It feels good to laugh again.

Upon the explosion, my Secret Service agents attempted to take me to an underground bunker for safe-keeping. For a moment, I forgot that I wasn't capable of feeling human emotions and let out a hearty guffaw. I've always said that hiding is a lot like spooning with a cactus — only pricks do it. And Dick Cheney is no prick.

You forget I'm the same man who crushed Iraq with my iron fist and steal balls, then ravaged its land for sweet profit. I've dodged the draft multiple times, suffered the slings and arrows of liberals and even stomachached the shame of fathering a lesbian daughter — and not the cool kind.

Terrorists — I hate terrorists.

If you're going to try and kill me, at least do me the decency of putting some thought into it.

To kill a man of my stature and expect to live, you must find my points

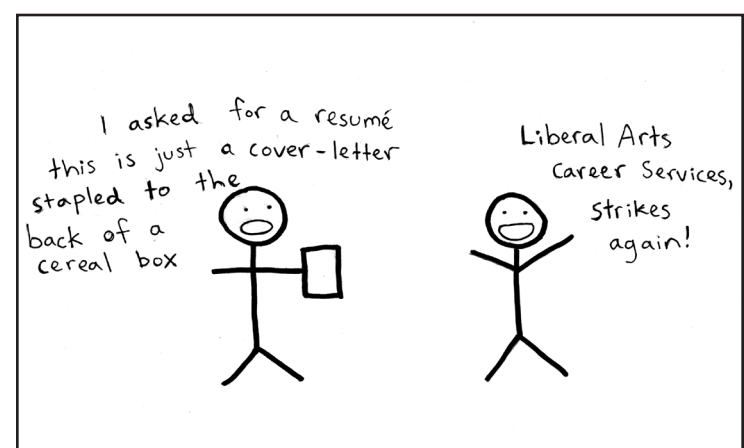
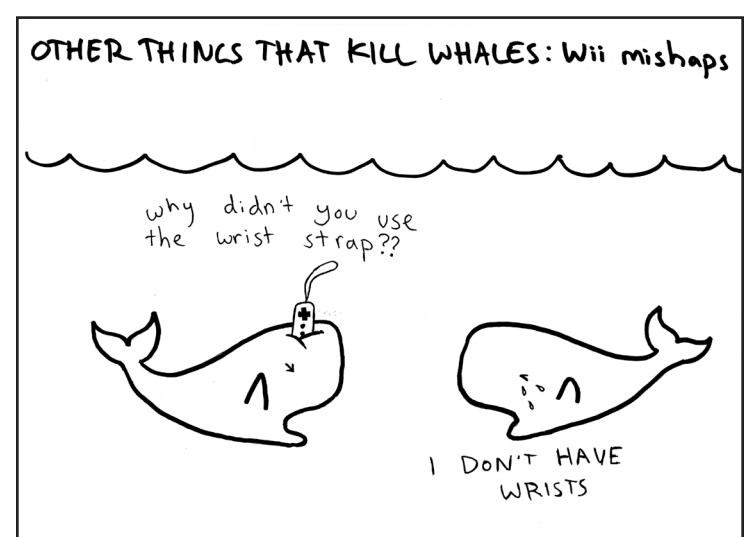
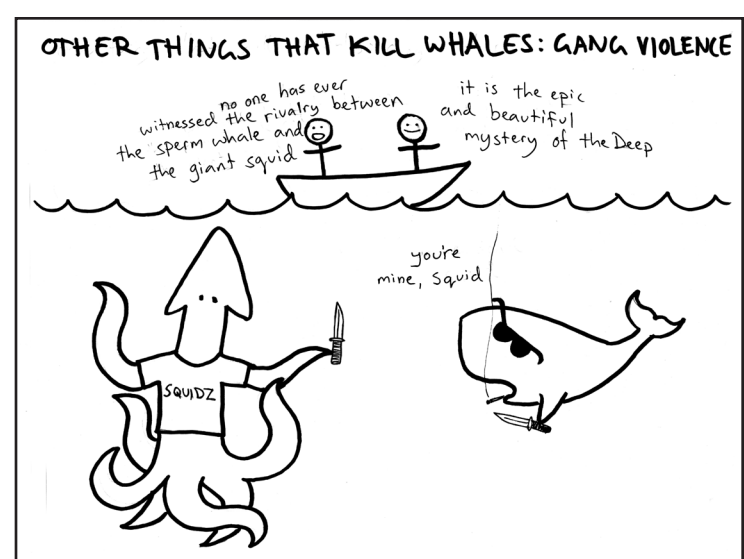
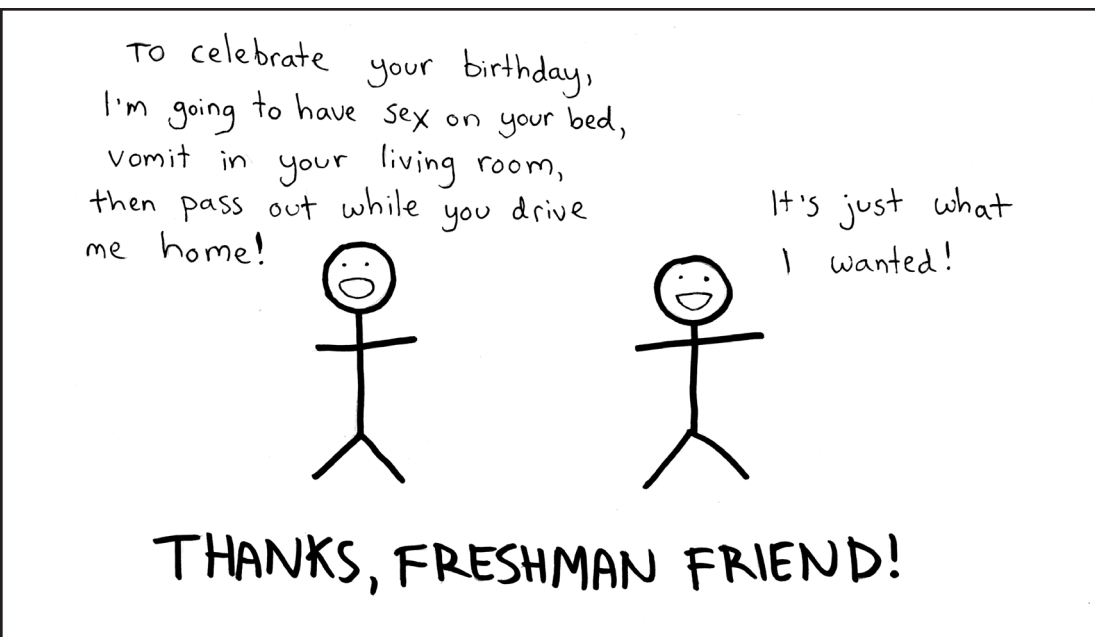
of weakness and exploit them. Unfortunately for you, I have none. My cold, steely gaze is enough to deflect any armor-piercing bullet. My grizzled jowls are replete with the scars and broken dreams of

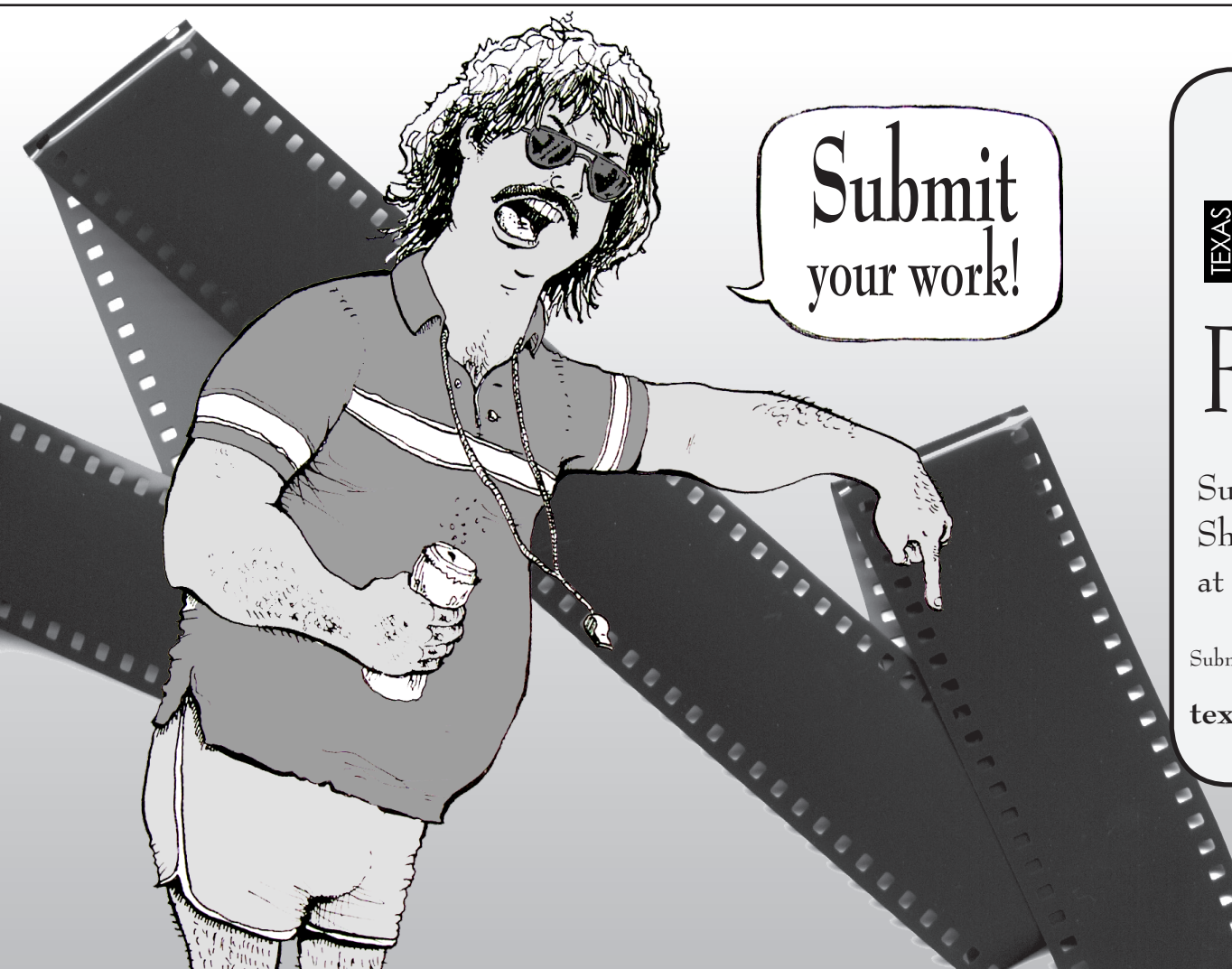
my enemies worldwide, and my frigid, robotic pacemaker succeeds at making me less human, more machine.

According to legend, only one thing can kill Dick Cheney — and that's Dick Cheney. When I decide to die, you will know, as streams run red with the tears of children and the hallowed screams of an orphaned nation reverberate off the torn pages of history. Right now I'm too busy suckling at the teat of our planet's resources, growing stronger as the marrow of powerless nations tickles my quivering throat, briefly sating my unquenchable death-lust.

So here's a final message to all you terrorists with lucid dreams of martyrdom: you've tried to kill me once, and it provided me with a hearty tickling. Try to kill me again and my wrath will grow beyond the confines of this mortal coil, morph into a fire spewing Ifrit and transform your nation into a mere footnote in the second volume of Dick Cheney's "History of the Earth."







Submit
your work!

Fourth Annual

TEXAS TRAVESTY

Film Festival

Submissions due April 6
Show on April 28 at 8pm
at the Texas Union Theater

Submission and show info:

texastravesty.com/filmfest

austin COMEDY

JUSTIN SANDERS

Raised in a household of women, Justin Sanders had two sources of escape: sports and comedy. Justin's genuine love for the latter and tremendous work ethic earned him a spot in the annual Funniest Person in Austin contest and repeated slots in The Latino Laugh Festival. He is joined by fellow comedians Michael Navarette and Maggie Galant. March 9-10. 9:30 & 11:30 pm. \$5. The Velveeta Room, 521 Sixth, 469-9116.

TREY GALYON

His laid back, point of view style and sometimes self-deprecating humor has quickly made him one of the favorites of the Austin comedy scene. Joined by comedians Howard Beecher and Sean

Mooney. March 16&17. 9:30 & 11:30 pm. \$5. The Velveeta Room, 521 Sixth, 469-9116

THE NOTORIOUS OPEN MIC
Sure, open mic nights tend to attract the unfunniest people in town, but it's worth sitting through them to hear three minutes from local up and coming comics like Seth Cockfield, Kerri Lendo, Chris Kelming....and too many others to name. And if you're lucky, you just might get to see our very own staff and alumni perform. Thursdays at 10 p.m. The Velveeta Room, 521 Sixth, 469-9116.

THURSDAY NIGHT AWESOME
A variety show hosted by Chris Trew and directed by Dave Buckman that puts comedy in

neat little compartments that's easy for you to swallow. It's like a comedy cafeteria tray with places for stand-up, sketch, and improv comedy as well as short films and music. New lineups each week! Details at ThursdayNightAwesome.com! Thursdays at 8 p.m., The Hideout Theatre, 617 Congress, 443-3688

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. Friday at 8 p.m. The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688.

DOUBLE BARREL IMPROV
This event features two troupes and no rules. Double Barrel Improv showcases two experienced troupes, their finest material, and extended sets. Fridays at 10 p.m., The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688.

SIX DEGREES

In this comedy show, six experienced improvisers take a single audience suggestion and try to create a full-length improvised play. Most improv troops prepare for their act, but these comedians develop plot, context and characters during the progression of the show. Saturdays at 8 p.m. The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress 443-3688.

THE CAGEMATCH

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

MAESTRO IMPROV COMEDY
It's every improviser for himself in this high-energy series of improv

games. Join the audience and eliminate player one by one, Survivor style. The last one standing is crowned Maestro. Saturdays at 10 p.m., The Hideout Theater, 617 Congress, 443-3688. \$7-\$10.

ESTHER'S FOLLIES

Part magic show, past 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, Friday and Saturday at 8 & 10 p.m. Esther's Follies, 525 Sixth, 320-0553 for reservations. \$20 (student discounts available)

