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Doth mine Ray Ban-clad eyes deceive me? I see you at the checkout 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.”

**Motto:** “I’m a child of privilege.”

**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

**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

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40 Acres

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 determining her shoe size. She Rebeeked his advances. Let's just hope those counseling sessions with Doctors Martin 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 wind up getting to mitigate his lawsuit and he'll wind up getting to Payless for his indiscretion.

**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 $75,000 on a fountain's restoration will really make a difference in the aesthetic quality of our campus. So would spending $75,000 to knock down Jester and denying fat people's applications.
- Unsure students posting on a forum will replace the word “professor/professor” 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 Rodriguez or Walter Cronkite, there are 1000 graduates busying 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 squaky chair meets a nervous test-taker.
- Put your hand down, goddammit.
- A new strain of acne-rush 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?
- 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.

40 Acres 411

**VOLUME 9 • ISSUE 3**

7 MARCH 2007

**Cover**
- David Strauss
- Sky Mall
- Mark Estrada
- Chris Friend
- Kelso Lamb

**Taboo vs. Fabu**
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- Trevor Rosen
- 2001-2003
- Brad Butler
- Todd Nienkerk
- 1997-2000
- Ben Stroud
- Kristin Hillery
- 2000-2005

**LEGAL SEIZE**
- The Texas Trinity is the student humor publication at the University of Texas at Austin, published monthly by the permanent and contributing staff. This Trinity 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 Trinity do not reflect the views of Texas Student Publications, the University of Texas at Austin or anyone else. All material printed is property of the Trinity. The Texas Trinity is not intended for readers under 18 years of age, regardless of their maturity.

**ABOUT OUr TRUSTY**: This section features past and temporary, once a time, factual, or we have only learned history to make fun of it, trying to find a napper Sarah's awesome driving. Their graffiti is too delicious and is the one we should die. They lost a Louis Armstrong, morto morte cint, on the South Side but Kathy's said: “unForever”, Brad Mal, Sara's Iowa crossing ddrf second only to saving the comedy show thanks to all the comicos thanks to everyone who came, and the comic in the room and during the window's girl only dialogue part duo.

**Sara's the only girl in the room, ugly looks, cops as Papi, efficiency apartment badness, riding in Cameron, wiser, dreams coming true, special thanks to SURGes or putting up with our crap, all day rejections in the conservations at the West Mall. Obama obama making our crowd, making signs in the SSS, going Tiffs, O-Camp if you're reading this we want you to love more, Explosions in the Sky Episcopal/Catholic prohibitions, Bradlays' brothers getting engaged, Kris Kross Koincidence, Austin and henry's play.
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 unkept 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 confused government sophomore Craig, riffling through a dumpster for change when I walk by the Bap...
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 denunciation 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.

“Yes, 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 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 Dexxterous),” 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.

“But 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 I’mma compare myself to a Messiah or anything. I’m not ridiculous.”

How within the legal limit am I? Dis’ much!
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. “I don’t understand her. She hopes that her new attitude will free her from dependent woman” and fair-weather Catholic has also given up drunken hook-ups, fetishes 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 Nevels. “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 he will be odd as he’s “never seen such heavy punishment on such light skin.”

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 delay 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.”

District attorney to contract type two diabetes

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.”

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.

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Mobile gives up chocolate, location of dead bodies for Lent

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.

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Representatives from Hasbro plan to incorporate the afflicted hippos in the new amputation edition of Operation.
Student attended high school with University athlete

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 Jesus’ 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 Collton 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 blasphemed 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.

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 And-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!”
HISTORICALLY ACCURATE MOVIES ARE SOOOO PREDICTABLE
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

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### Fabu

- Hair styles: Wavy
- Political scandals: Teapot Dome
- Paranormal phenomenon: Ghosts
- Nail polish colors: Crimson
- Historic uprisings: Shay's Rebellion
- Shameless product placement: Refreshed by a Coke
- Weight loss supplements: Fen-Phen
- Insect/cultural backgrounds: WASPs
- Deodorant confidence: Sure
- Color-themed reporting: The Financial Times
- Peanut-based condiment: mustard

### Taboo

- Hair styles: Curly
- Political scandals: Dreyfus Affair
- Paranormal phenomenon: Zombies — eek!
- Nail polish colors: Cinnamon
- Historic uprisings: Whiskey Rebellion
- Shameless product placement: SO Thirsty!
- Weight loss supplements: Trim Spa
- Insect/cultural backgrounds: Bees
- Deodorant confidence: Unsure
- Color-themed reporting: Yellow journalism
- Peanut-based condiment: Indiscriminate moms choose salmonella-laden Peter Pan

### Features

- Choosy moms choose Jif

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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!
Travesty Quiz

What Mood-Altering Prescription Drug Should You Be Taking?

1. When you encounter an ex-boyfriend on the street with his new superhero costume, 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 ex’s girlfriend 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 look pretty good!

Your Drug: PAXIL

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 rooting, let your hair down, open up the sunroof, stick your head out and go dancein’!

Your Drug: EFFEXOR

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 thee as much you do.
   d. Boyfriend? You’ve only seen guys make one expression...while you’re bumping uglies!

Your Drug: XANAX

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. TTLY”
   b. “Hey, what r u doing later? Chill? 8? Text 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 CLSSAAAAAATT!”
   d. “Hey bzd! Dr says it’s treatable. How soon can u cum over : )”

Your Drug: XANAX

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 rebrand the entire company from the bottom up.
   d. Blow him!

Your Drug: BIRTH CONTROL

Mostly A’s
Definitely-Depressed Dame
Ex: Keane. box it a day? Writing calls for help on the bathroom wall. Do you find yourself relating to Keane’s approach to life and have little faith in what some people call “future”? You have what psychiatrists call “Depression.” “Man probably finds your constant attempts at suicide somewhat of a turnoff,” explains Dr. Ruth Jaffersan, 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 all of it until the day you die, which, in theory, 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 scared of being anyone,” says Pepper Schwartz, Doctorate in Biology of Harvard. Look for these symptoms: feeling uncomfortable in awkward situations, occasionally feeling sad, 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 15 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 State*
Is your bad more popular than the latest Justin Timberlake song? Is your number more than these times your age? If so, society has diagnosed you as a capricious flirt. “Most likely you suffer from one or more STDs and are trying to find lovers to make up for your absent father,” suggests Laura Raine, 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 slutty, but they will reduce the unwanted side effects.

Your Drug: BIRTH CONTROL

*HIPPOS SECRTE THEIR OWN SUNSCREEN. MUCH TO COPPERTONES DISMAY.
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 Stenone help her through it all?

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

Monday 7/6 c
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

Resident's quests

Is there any way to unsync my period from my roomies?

Kinsaving Lady

Resident's quests

Dear Jester Food Services,

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

Sincerely,
Moritz Bamsteinman

Prescription for Success:

SSB

STROLLER CONDOMS FOR THIS FRIEND OF MINE
NOT FOR ME - FOR MY FRIEND. I SWEAR!
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.
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 alma 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

CUT THE BLUE CORD.
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!

Oh boy, this guy is playing hard to get. Think Bosworth, think! Don't worry about the account. 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 forgot 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?
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 caught me 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 roommate.

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 abroad next year? Well, Jeff isn’t exactly the best roommate. Between you and me, he wasn’t the cleanest guy. One time he caught me wearing the same pair of boxers two days in a row.

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Um, well thank you for applying to the Super Animal Squad... but see...uh, well you're not exactly, um...this is so

well, I mean it's not like...okay see we already kinda have a...um

mm yea. What Dog Man is trying to say is, like unless you can do more than be a super gross loser or whatever, we don't want you

OH! You know what? This is what! Fuck you Super Animal Squad!

No, I can't give up! The world needs me. The world needs ELEPHANT MAN!

Hey buddy! Put a bug over that face! No one wants to see that shit!

To celebrate your birthday, I'm going to have sex on your bed, vomit in your living room, then pass out while you drive me home! It's just what I wanted!

THANKS, FRESHMAN FRIEND!

OTHER THINGS THAT KILL WHALES: Gang Violence

OTHER THINGS THAT KILL WHALES: Wii mishaps

why didn't you use the wrist strap?

I don't have wrists

I asked for a resume this is just a cover-letter stapled to the back of a cereal box

Liberal Arts Career Services, Strikes again!
SILENTLY JUDGING EVERYONE SINCE 1997

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:
texas travesty.com/filmfest

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 Gal-ant. 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.

THE FRIDAY IMPROV THREEFEE
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 improve 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)

HAVE YOU EVER CONTEMPLATED THE COMPLEXITIES OF THE MULTIPLE INFINITIES IN MATHEMATICS?