

FEMININE IN A VERY SPECIAL WAY SINCE 1997

TEXAS

TRAVESTY

SEPTEMBER 2008



Octavio Jones-Djimbe KVRX Disc Jockey

Texas Travesty: What are some of your favorite artists?
Jones-Djimbe: Well lately I've been into lo-fi gypsy punk like The Chacha Thieves and Mystical Rabbit Murders, but as far as classics go, you

can't refuse the tribal drum stylings of Lenoard "Moxie" Akron or the electro-organ melodies of Jimmy Lou and the Tuning Forks. You've probably never heard of these guys, but they're the best, and I've been fans of them forever.

TT: Can you tell us more about your radio show?

Jones-Djimbe: I host a weekly radio show from 3-4 AM on Tuesdays called "Ars Gratia Artis" which in Latin stands for "art for art's sake." As an artist, I want to expose my listeners to some creative and innovative

musical art from all around the world, and encourage them to find their own musical meaning in a jam-packed hour of jazz fusion, acoustic hip-hop, and electro folk.

TT: What do you do in your free time?:

Jones-Djimbe: When I'm not sampling 12" vinyl in my music laboratory, I keep up to date on my 1000-hit a week blog called "Hipster Nutrition" where I bitch about the FCC and ramble on about improperly made lattes at Spiderhouse. Then I cry myself to sleep.

Turn ons: Vinyl in all sizes, dark rimmed glasses, John Ailey, ironic Backstreet Boys remixes, Macs, SXSW wristbands, *bon mots*, holiday themed broadcasts, "indie" indie music, bands that no longer exist, auditory discoveries, backstage passes

Turn offs: Badly mixed sound at concerts, Hannah Montana, PCs, those XM sell-outs, single-channel sound systems, hearing loss, the government, Mom and Dad, slow download speeds, Billboard Top 40, anything you listen to



around campus

- Oh the riot! The fiend riding the **gargantuan lawnmower** has returned to trim the grass outside yonder window. Curse him and his steely instrument of cacophony!
- People who hate the **new Facebook** also hate newborns, the New Deal, and New Shut the Fuck Up About Changes On Social Networking Sites.
- JCL's **recent passion** for the environment will be seen in biodegradable cups, more efficient sauce containers, and recycled small talk with the lady at the register.

- The next time you hear drunken, disgusting as-sholes yell for our football team to "make 'em eat shit," remind them that **Grammy and Grandpa** can hear them on the west side of the stadium.
- Asian students are just beginning to notice how many **damn white people** are at UT.
- Being stuck in a steamy elevator with **26 hot, bothered cheerleaders** sounds enticing... until one of them farts.
- Starting a "Texas! Fight!" chant during sex is a lot hotter than it sounds. **We promise.**
- Somewhere on a remote trail in the wilderness, a **staunch industrialist** is asking hikers if they have a moment for Big Business.
- **Ladies**, your boyfriend isn't a nerd because he plays *Halo*. Your boyfriend is a nerd because he would rather play *Halo* than fuck you.
- Wait... I actually have to push on a door to get into the PCL to study? Well, unless **William Powers** is willing to do my homework, I guess I'm going to fail all my classes.

- Oh, you **read** a lot? Me? Only when I poop.
- If 6th Street is cool, then 24th Street has to be like **four times cooler.**
- More like **Hurricane Psyche!** Wait, you still don't have power? Oh.
- All things considered, Freshman Admissions Office, perhaps a **short bus** isn't the best method of transportation for showing off the campus to prospective students.
- Girls have, **oh my gawd**, not seen each other in forever!!!
- Freshmen looking for a nice Sunday drive will go through West Campus to take in the beautiful landscaping, breath-taking architecture, and **HOLY SHIT ONE-WAY STREET!!!**
- **SPOILER ALERT!** College will be **exactly** like the movie *College*.
- **Dear readers:** We do acknowledge comedic value of the Tower's new balls. We assure you that we have been laughing about this on the inside. You should do the same.

40acres4

VOLUME II • ISSUE I
30 SEPTEMBER 2008

Summer is over, and we here at the Travesty have turned up gossip juicier than any S'more, sticky with scandal and melting reputations like chocolate on a honey graham of hearsay.

Speaking of camping, computer science major **Rod Stoller** is having a problem with tents, *impotence* that is! The word's out on Rod's difficult time formatting a hard drive with long time sweet heart **Patricia Lopez**. Looks like Patricia will have to make due with a floppy for the time being, but cheer up Rod, a simple pill

will help return your RAM to it's factory setting...

On the subject of pills, according to sources, Chemistry major **Alyssa Mallick's** alleged pharmaceutical internship over the summer turned out to be more of an internstrip down at the local gentlemen's club! It's okay Alyssa, the only difference between working in a lab and working on a lap, is one letter and a blow addiction...

Speaking of blowing, hurricane season left liberal arts freshman **Patrick Brewer** with unexpected

roommates for the big dorm party the other weekend, **mom and dad!** Mr. Brewer's keg stand was a big hit while Mrs. Brewer tapped Pat's roommate in the laundry room down the hall. Club soda may work on mustard, but the stains of having a slutty mom need years of therapy to get out!

That's not all that came out after summer. While making some repairs on his four by four with friend **Tyler Peterson**, Senior **John Dempsey** confessed that it wasn't only the flywheel that he was interested in.



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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.

SHOOT OUTZ TO...
 Organic fruit leather; shiner dealer; Mike seeing Thej's dookie; Stecker spilling tea on Larnold; Christina, you ignorant slut; Susan, the first visitor; Susan Louis; yearbook texts; re-arranging the office; no DVI cable; airport seats; rape; free food coupons; Texan people taking our parking spots; scrotum cover; David's visit; everyone gone for ACL; Ross's "Take on Me"; Stephen is racist; Thej leaving to chauffeur friends; Photo-shop can't do it; Veronica's boot; projectile butter; San Pelligrino; Mark is drunk; new generic t-shirts; Red-Raider Fritz; fuck Bottom-o-Pagers; Cilantro!; Mark getting his game on HOLA; Bourne to be right; hey Ross, stop spilling coffee; women be gettin' nose bleeds; health food from CostCo with Ross's money; bum fight; sorority girl bowling; so this is what 7am looks like; Stephen's mom; podcasts; how do we put this microphone together again?; white balance; dental dams/blue tarp; college parties; Elissa; the waitress who can't keep a job; I have a sports column!

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New group of seniors ready to do things their way



■ From left to right: Cisneros, Brooks, Arjun, Carpenter, Simmons, and Holmes. The gang is seen here sitting on steps and smiling as they often do. Photo/Travesty

Thejaswi Maruvada
MANAGING EDITOR

CAMPUS — With the onset of the 2008-09 school year, a new batch of seniors have announced plans to rule the University. The six undergrads, Chad Carpenter, J.T. Brooks, Kimberly Holmes, Angie Simmons, Maria Cisneros, and their Indian friend, Arjun, met their freshman year in Mrs. McGee's history class. They have since become nearly inseparable, spending countless hours together in the hallways during passing period, and at their favorite after school hangout, the Quizno's in the Union.

"I really love these guys," said Arjun, captain of the chess team and active member of the Hindu club. "We finally made it! Seniors '09, baby!"

"Look out, freshmen!" said Carpenter, the unquestioned leader, and the most charming, charismatic, and handsome member of the group. "We finally get to play by our own rules. There's a new sheriff in town!"

With the graduation of resident cool guy Vincent McCool, Carpenter has taken over as the most popu-

lar of UT's approximately 50,000 students. Girls of all kinds, including cheerleaders, have romantically pursued him. However, Carpenter insists that there is only one girl for him, Kimberly Holmes, and he plans to marry her some day.

Holmes, along with Simmons and Cisneros, are UT's senior girls, and

"We finally made it! Seniors '09, baby!"

they each bring their own unique traits the group dynamic. Holmes is well known throughout the school for being Chad Carpenter's on-again off-again girlfriend. Simmons is the smartest student at UT, possessing the highest grade point average and exemplary test scores. Cisneros, meanwhile, is highly fashionable and was recently elected president of the shopping club.

"We're starting our senior year off in style," said Cisneros on her way to Home Economics 301. "Wherever we go on campus, people know that these senior hotties mean business. By the way, have you noticed how

ugly the new freshmen are?"

And then there's Brooks, a notorious troublemaker who intends to up the ante this year with his shenanigans, and has hinted that a senior prank of epic proportions may be in the works. He has already had many run-ins with The Dean of UT in years past, and The Dean is preparing for the worst.

"J.T. is always up to no good," said The Mean Old Dean. "Last year he fooled all of The Nerds into thinking that if they dyed their hair orange, they would all be able to take The Cheerleaders to the big Orange and White Ball. Needless to say it didn't work. I don't think he will be getting The Nerds to do his homework for him for a long, long time."

He added, "I will have no more of these high jinks and tomfoolery at my school. I am The Dean, and what I say goes."

While the group is excited about being at the "top of the food chain" on campus this year, they are collectively anxious about what the future may hold. None of them have revealed any post graduation plans. They did guarantee, however, that they would remain friends forever.

Film to provide outrageous send-up of parody movies

Ross Luippold
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

LOS ANGELES — Writer-directors Jason Friedberg and Aaron Seltzer, the duo behind box-office hits *Date Movie*, *Epic Movie*, *Disaster Movie*, and *Meet the Spartans*, will soon add another release to their parody oeuvre: *Spoof Movie*.

"The mission that Aaron and I set out to accomplish was clear at the onset," said Friedberg in between takes of a scene in which a Bristol Palin look-alike smokes marijuana and breakdances with a Seth Rogen stand-in. "We wanted to lampoon the intricacies and nuance of the current state of popular film, but before we knew it, our movies became beloved American institutions. So we figured, hey, if we can dish it out, we should be able to take it, too."

Seltzer then reminded Friedberg to jot down the phrase "dish it out and take it" as a possible title for a Emeril Legasse cooking show in which the Creole chef is also raped.

Spoof Movie, distributed by Lionsgate, promises to mercilessly give

viewers a regurgitation of their favorite regurgitations from Friedberg & Seltzer's other films.

"Sure, a guy playing the guy who plays Borat saying 'High-five!' is hilarious, no question," Friedberg said. "So we thought to ourselves: how can we possibly top that? And the answer is obvious — we bring in an actor to play the guy who portrays Sacha Baron Cohen playing Borat. *Very niiiice!*"

Friedberg then returned to counting the enormous wealth the movies have brought him.

John Di Domenico, an actor who will reprise his roles of Dr. Phil and The Love Guru, also expressed enthusiasm for the project.

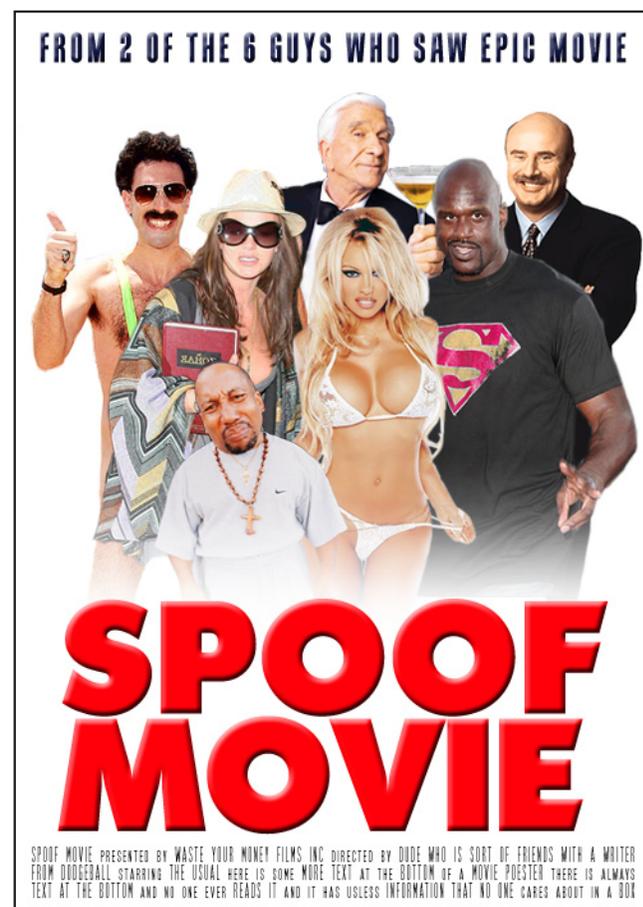
"I was honored to be in just one Friedberg-Seltzer production. But when they approached me about parodying my own roles in *Disaster Movie*, I jumped at the chance to recite the exact catchphrases from other movies one more time." Di Domenico, who many claim stole the movie with his blisteringly adequate Dr. Phil impersonation, continued, "And when I saw the storyboard for the centerpiece scene,

where Hellboy farts out a piano and crushes Clay Aiken, who they call — get this — Gay Achin' (For A Dick), I knew I was in good hands."

Lionsgate executive Paul Korman introduced the two by bringing them both on the writing staff of *Scary Movie*. "They've come a long way, huh?" Korman reminisced. "Their films are very subversive and irreverent, to the point where they aren't invited to those fancy Hollywood parties like other auteurs. I guess they're a little too risky for certain delicate sensibilities."

Korman also refused to comment on rumors of *Spoof Movie Movie*, a parody of their current production.

But despite his box office earnings, Seltzer still is inclined to address his critics. "There's a misconception that comedy is easy," Seltzer said. "But it's not. You have to rent out film crews, cameras, buy costumes, find out if Carmen Electra's available, and a bunch other stuff. Sometimes we forget to bring the script, and we have to make stuff up on the spot. But you know what? That's what it takes to set a new standard for comedy."





Local hobophobe avoids Guadalupe

AUSTIN — Local resident Peter Tomlin walks nearly an extra mile each day to avoid traveling on Guadalupe due to the intense discomfort he feels when he interacts with hobos. “It’s not like I have a problem with them personally, it’s just that they’ve made a lifestyle choice that I disagree with,” said Tomlin on the east sidewalk of Guadalupe. Tomlin is also concerned about their close proximity to campus. “They make no effort to hide that they’re hobos,” complained Tomlin. “They positively flaunt it! They’re corrupting and distracting impressionable youth of

Austin into thinking that being a hobo is acceptable.” The increasing mainstream acceptance of hobos, especially the prevalence of hobos in television shows and movies, also worries Tomlin. “Did you see the trailer for the new Will Smith movie, *Hancock*?” asked Tomlin. “Ten years ago, who would have thought that we would ever have a movie about a hobo superhero? What has America come to? Where are our values?” Ironically, sources close to Tomlin have suggested that he may in fact harbor hobosexual thoughts himself.

Friends with benefits relationship to include 401(k), hand jobs

AUSTIN — Sophomores Jennifer Wickers and Albert Manfred came to an agreement on Tuesday to add a variety of benefits to their friendship with the hope of boosting morale and enthusiasm. The plan, laid out in a series of text messages, includes a 401(k) retirement plan, a one-week leave from the relationship, and manual penile/vaginal stimulation under the covers on predetermined movie nights. “I feel like this is a fair and advan-

tageous arrangement for both parties involved,” said Manfred, who also agreed to terms for a weekly cunnilingus-fellatio exchange after class on Fridays. “The benefits we’ve added ensure that both of us are properly compensated for the work we put into the friendship, and they guarantee us a secure future. Everybody wins.” Wickers and Manfred also considered adding a healthcare plan, but decided that using a condom would work fine instead.

“Video professor” earns tenure at College of Communications

Promises to make students proficient in Microsoft Works, The Internet

Michael Prohaska
STAFF WRITER

CAMPUS — Self-made millionaire and CEO & founder of Video Professor John W. Scherer was offered a tenured position in the College of Communication last Friday, for what the Board of Regents is describing as a “significant contribution” to the development of students’ abilities to use basic operating systems, handheld digital devices, and various Internet sites.

Video Professor, a company that provides CD-ROM based instruction for various technological fields including eBay, online travel, and Microsoft Word, has enjoyed massive success in teaching millions of people to become more proficient in their computer skills. But it’s the guarantee, says Professor Scherer, which makes customers buy into the educational program.

“I tell millions of people each day, ‘Try my product. If you’re not happy, then I will refund your shipping and handling costs at no cost to you,’” said Scherer, wrapping up a Friday lecture while searching for the CD drive eject button on his E-Machines desktop. “That’s my guarantee, and I hope to hear from you soon. Remember to turn in your homework on entering usernames and passwords in lab next Wednesday.”

University President William Powers echoed the Board’s decision to confer Professor Scherer a tenured position.

“John will undoubtedly prepare our undergraduates with the skills and abilities to tackle the ever-increasing demands of the Web 2.0 age. If our young pupils have problems with their floppy disks or cleaning their keyboards, Professor Scherer will be readily available to help them with these issues and other challenges presented in the modern workplace, such as creating message filters for those pesky campus-wide e-mails. I hate those.”

However, some students have voiced concern about Scherer’s contributions to the University.

“What Mr. Scherer and the Administration fail to realize is that not only did [the student body] use computers to apply to this university, but we actively use many forms of



■ In addition to this hardware, Professor Scherer also provides a dot matrix printer and a revolving CD-ROM rack for his students’ use.

technology daily, whether it’s checking grades on Blackboard, accessing online archives of scholarly materials, or simply sending an e-mail to a friend or loved one,” said engineering senior Melinda Stinson as she doubled her value by selecting any two of 55 lessons for free. “In fact, I’m not entirely sure what role Prof. Scherer is actually serving this university. I saw him using a stylus on an iPhone the other day.”

The “Video Professor” has announced a series of research endeavors to begin in the coming months.

However, the most challenging research project, according to Professor Scherer, will be deciphering Apple’s Macintosh computer, which has eluded him for many years.

“I just can’t figure out those darn Macs. The computer is all backwards, with its one-click mouse and lack of control-C functionality. But once I’ve figured out where the Start menu is, I’ll have an amazing new product that you can try at no cost to you.”

Name: Veggie Heaven-Display; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black, Veggie Heaven-Display; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00032892

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where things happen.

good things.

University admits top ten percent of student

Stephen Stecker
STAFF WRITER

AUSTIN — Growing up in the small West Texas town of Budapest, all that freshman Cody Brovine dreamed about was becoming a Longhorn.

“Ever since I saw Major Applewhite lead that comeback in ’01, I knew I wanted to go to UT,” said Brovine, chewing on a piece of straw outside his parents’ ranch. “I applied the first day they accepted applications, but my grades weren’t high enough.”

Brovine was ranked eighth in a graduating class of 71, ending his hopes for automatic admission under Texas’ top ten percent law. Despite this initial obstacle, University officials offered the top percentile of Brovine a coveted spot in the DE-CAP program, as long as the admitted portion “did not exceed ten percent of his mass by volume.”

The bold new admissions initia-

tive focuses less on a student’s body of work, instead favoring those who remain at the head of their class when faced with obstacles.

“Students granted entry to DE-CAP undergo a simple, painless decapitation procedure followed by corrective surgery to eternally configure a hand of their choosing into the ‘hook ‘em’ gesture” said President William Powers at a presentation ceremony of the newly installed University of Texas Guillotine. “Under our old admissions plan, too many well-rounded students were excluded. But it’s safe to say that under our new policy, the student population will be more well-rounded than ever.”

Added Powers: “Space is limited at UT. Removing 90 percent of an incoming student’s body mass will save space in dormitories, increase available parking by 16 percent, and shorten lines at the Union Chik-Fil-

A by 13 percent.”

Living on his own for the first time and not having a body, Brovine remains divided about his decision. “I’m glad I got into UT, but dating has been kind of rough. It’s hard meeting girls when you don’t have a car, or a penis.”

Despite his troubles, Brovine concedes that he is ultimately happy with his choice. “It’s been a rough adjustment, but it was either getting my head chopped off or a year at UTEP. I think I made the right choice.”



■ Cheering his team to victory makes Brovine feel his sacrifices were all worth it. Illustration/Travesty

Store on Drag remains in business

Matt Ingebretson
ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

AUSTIN — Despite seemingly insurmountable odds, specialty sandwich shop Toufer’s recently celebrated its one-year anniversary of being open for business. Austinites are

lauding owner Rick Faaborg for the momentous achievement.

“Today is a day to celebrate,” declared Mayor Will Wynn. “It’s hard for me to describe in words how proud I am to be part of all of this. Toufer’s is more than just a store; it has become a beacon of dreams –

shining brightly through the wasteland of the Drag, and inspiring hope in anyone audacious enough to sign a lease agreement with the Co-op.”

Faaborg commemorated the occasion by hosting an extravagant street parade along Guadalupe. Masses of students gathered around Toufer’s in anticipation of the marginally successful shop owner’s arrival.

“Citizens of Austin, lend me your ears!” proclaimed a red-white-and-blue jumpsuit-clad Faaborg after parachuting from an F-16 Falcon onto the roof above Toufer’s. “One year ago I opened this specialty sandwich shop for business amid throngs of doubters and naysayers; men and women who said that revenue streams from club sandwiches would scarcely be enough to cover the Drag’s skyrocketing rent prices, let alone straws and mustard packets. That Toufer’s was just a crazy dream, and that it didn’t have what it took to go all the way. But today I stand before you a stronger man; with extraordinary confidence that Toufer’s will continue to prosper.”

Faaborg then released 52 doves into a cloudless sky, one for each week that Toufer’s defied the nearly inevitable fate suffered by most stores, which dare to open along the Black Hole of the Free Market.

The celebration featured numerous guest speakers including UT President William Powers, Con-

gressman Lloyd Doggett, and Lance Armstrong, who divulged that his victories as a cancer survivor and seven-time Tour de France winner paled in comparison to Toufer’s achievement of earning enough profit to add new paper towel dispensers in the restroom.

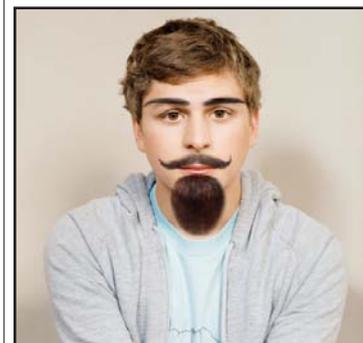
Faaborg, now known as the “Godfather of Sandwich,” and employees of the bistro patiently signed autographs for a line of adoring fans that stretched the entire length of the revenue-suffocating street. Many fans shared stories of the ways that the underdog sandwich shop had fulfilled their lives and earned a special place in their hearts.

“The only reason I eat here is because it’s across the street from my class,” said government junior Jack Washdra as he bit into a turkey club. “And I don’t think I’ll keep coming next semester. The cheapest sandwich is ten bucks, and their ‘Toufer-one’ special consists of a stale cookie and ration coupons for the condiment bar.”

Other Toufer’s fans have expressed their reservations as well.

“Does Faaborg realize he’s spent 500 percent of his previous year’s revenue on this party alone?” questioned autograph-seeker and repo man Matt Riggs. “In fact, I got orders to clear this place out tomorrow to make way for a new Thai restaurant slash Men’s Co-op Outlet.”

Michael Cera to move on to befuddled adult roles



LOS ANGELES — Tired of being typecast as a nervous, bumbling teenager, actor Michael Cera has decided to broaden the scope of his acting and take on roles as a nervous, bumbling adult. “I want to show the world that I’m a versatile, talented actor. I’m not a one trick pony,” mumbled the star of *Superbad* and *Juno*. “I can play a lot of different uncomfortable roles. Twenty years-old, twenty-one years-old. I could probably even do twenty-four.” Cera’s career started on the cult FOX series *Arrested Development* as the confused, uneasy George Michael Bluth, and has since skyrocketed into superstardom. He has recently agreed to work on a project in which he will play the sensitive guitar player of a hip indie rock band and awkwardly court a cute girl.



■ The sky’s the limit for this Guadalupe establishment. Illustration/Travesty

Out-of-breath jogger announces plans to stand on corner with hands on hips

WEST CAMPUS — Local jogger Derek Chan announced during his morning jog on Tuesday that he plans to catch his breath with his hands on his hips at the corner of 24th and Rio Grande. Chan held a press conference on the stretch of sidewalk between 25th and 24th Streets with reporters struggling to keep up. “I’m starting to get tired. I think I’m gonna take a little breather,” said Chan

as a cameraman fell to the ground behind him. “I started off at a faster pace than I had planned, and I need to get some oxygen before I continue. I can confirm, however, that I’m making good time.” Following his jog, Chan plans to enjoy a protein shake, a shower, and will reveal to his roommates that his endorphins “are really flowing today.”

D-List celebrity writes tell-little book

BURBANK — The literary community is mildly anticipating the first ever celebrity tell-little book to be released next Tuesday. Richard Ruccolo, most famous for his role as not Ryan Reynolds in the long cancelled ABC series *Two Guys, A Girl and a Pizza Place* penned the tome, titled *What The Ruc Happened?* The autobiography is said to be the first of its kind, and is expected to generate tens, even dozens of sales. Mr. Ruccolo’s publicist and brother, Buffalo Ruccolo, took questions after the announcement outside a Taco Bell. “Rick is very thrilled about this foray into the literary world. I’m confident that readers will know just as much, or perhaps even less about him after reading this book.” When questioned

if any personal experiences would be revealed, Ruccolo responded, “My first romantic encounter, my motivation to become an actor, even how I became the successful burrito artist I am today — all these things will be in this book.” Ruccalo will embark upon a nationwide book signing tour at local Barnes and Nobles location from 3 PM until whenever management forces him to leave.

L.A. abuzz

LOS ANGELES — The entire city of Los Angeles is abuzz this week, and the excitement is palpable from Long Beach to Beverly Hills. “Can you feel it?” said Los Angelino David Schwimmer, a member of the industry. The inevitable backlash has only increased the buzz in the trades and on the L.A. blogosphere, and people believe this is the biggest news of its kind in years. The city is already beginning to feel the effects, with traffic at a stand still on the 101 and the 405, and lines wrapped all the way around the building. With the anticipation level so high, Los Angeles residents are beginning to wonder: will it live up to the hype? Said one prominent figure, “Hey, in this town, you never know what might happen.”

God eagerly awaiting local teen’s confession

OMAHA — Creator of the universe and omniscient being God is anxiously anticipating high school sophomore Kevin Feldstein’s heartfelt confession Sunday morning. “Come on, who does this kid think I am? Of course I saw him slowly stroking Kathy Sanderson’s lower back, when he’s already dating Mindy Klein,” said the Lord of the Cosmos as he casually took note of engineer Mike Hatherby’s sacrificial

offering of several goats as repentance for using His name in vain. “I’m really gunning for some chocolates and maybe a nice card. All I got for his Wikipedia plagiarization last week were some votive candles and a couple Hail Marys.” When asked for details of his impending confession plan, Feldstein pleaded no comment before returning to his room to masturbate furiously.

Over-mayonnaised sandwich eaten anyway

CAMPUS — University sophomore Daniel Musselman consumed a submarine sandwich at Potbelly Sandwich Works last Tuesday that contained an excessive amount of mayonnaise, sources say. Despite Musselman’s initial hesitation to eat a sandwich that oozed with the creamy condiment, ultimately he decided it would probably be “too much trouble to take it back anyway.” Reported Musselman, “I sat down to eat my lunch, and I realized that this turkey club had about three-quarters

of an inch of mayo between the slices of provolone and bacon strips,” as he used his napkin to carefully dabble a coagulation of vegetable oil and egg yolks from his lower lip. “I got up to take the sandwich back to the counter, but then I looked at it, and I was like, ‘Whatever.’” To date, the deli has received no complaints concerning the over-allocation of mayonnaise on any other sandwiches. However, the eatery reported several incidents regarding requests to add “just a dab of sandwich with their horseradish.”

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Name: Chango’s; Width: 11p0; Depth: 11.5 in; Color: Black, Chango’s; Comment: Travesty [PLACE OUTSIDE-RH-PG]; Ad Number: 00033172

Name: Purgatory; Width: 58p0; Depth: 10.5 in; Color: Black plus one, Purgatory; Comment: Travesty-4Color; Ad Number: 00033511

Man has likely story

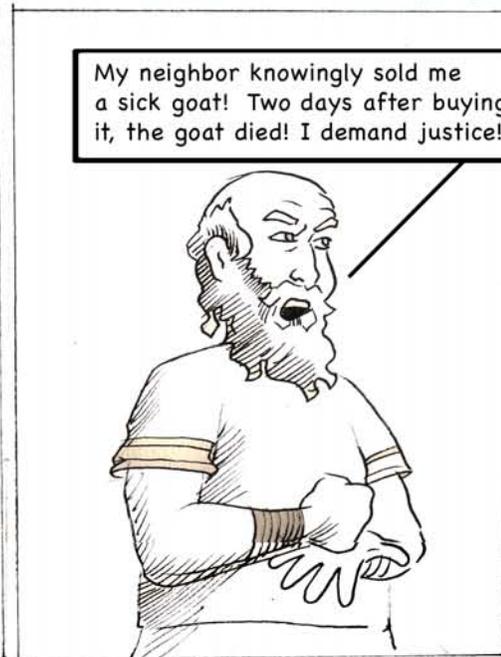
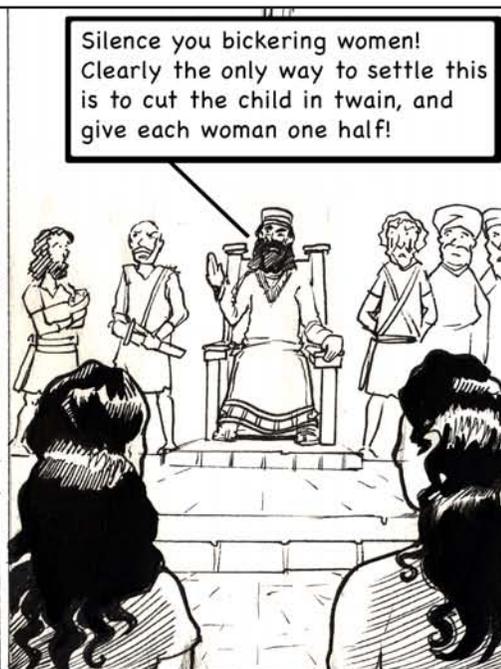
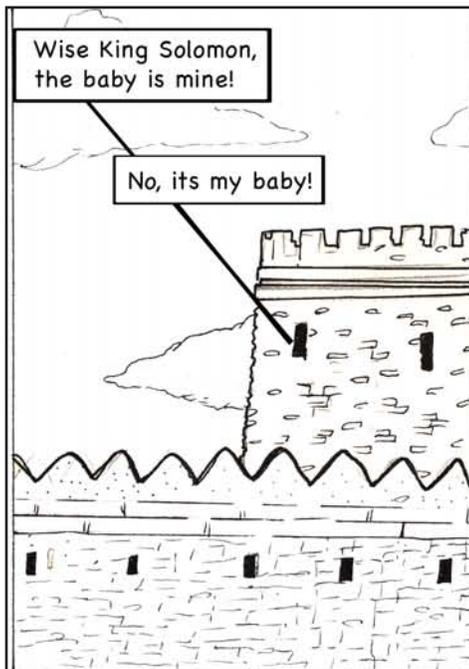
HOUSTON — Accountant Josh Greenberg profusely apologized to co-workers Monday morning for arriving late at work, offering an anecdote met with skepticism. "Sorry guys, there was a wreck on I-10 so traffic was at a standstill for miles," panted Greenberg as he made his way to his cubicle. "It was pretty bad, I think someone was taken away in a stretcher." Greenberg's officemates were less than impressed, however. "Oh, please. Last week Josh didn't make his quarterly earnings deadline because 'Hurricane Ike shut off all the power,'" mocked salesman Jim Bunning. "It's been excuse after excuse from this guy. He'll probably even have a couple 'scheduled doctor visits' this year. Pathetic." When asked by his supervisor to create a PowerPoint for a Tuesday investors conference, Bunning declined, citing his grandmother's week-long funeral without Blackberrys in Maui.

Comedian to throw that into his act tonight

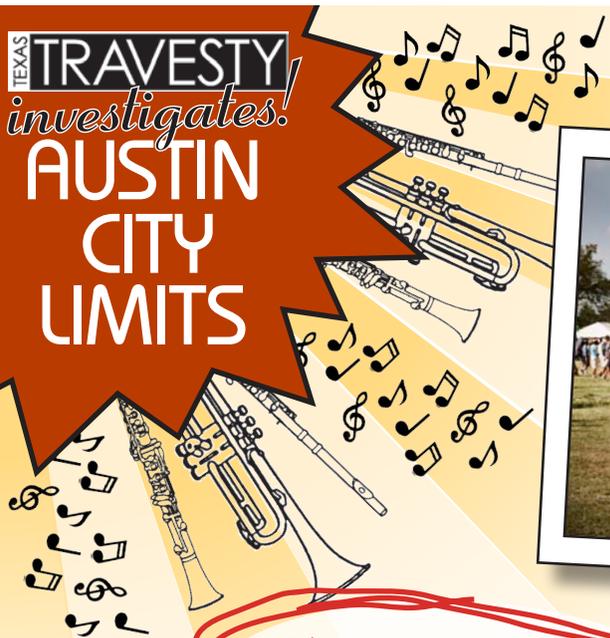
NEW YORK — Comedian Jonah Rosen reportedly became ecstatic Friday evening at the prospect of developing material for his standup routine later that night. "I walked into this pizza joint on W. 53rd and I saw all these customers folding their pizza before eating it," recalled Rosen. "I thought, this would fit in perfectly between my bits about hot dogs at Shea Stadium and that smell on the subway." Rosen has been fine-tuning his performance at that evening's open mic at the Cackle Barrel. "How's this sound: what's up with folding pizza these days? It's like, am I at a pizzeria, or a Laundromat? But hey, whadda I know?!"

Schizophrenic has low selves-esteem

AUSTIN — Economics junior Ashley Pollard, who was clinically diagnosed in 2002 with schizophrenia and multiple personality disorder, has recently been struggling with low selves-esteem. "Aw, shucks," bemoaned Pollard's second personality while half-heartedly kicking a can along the sidewalk. "I'm just a darn screw-up. I try and I try, but I just can't seem to do anything right!" Pollard reports that this pessimistic attitude has negatively affected both her schoolwork and her relationships with friends. "*Het enkel ding vreselijker dan m'n gezicht is m'n ziel*," lamented Pollard's Dutch personality, Marieke. Pollard reports that she has decided not to seek psychiatric help, but is confident that she will feel better after she obeys the voices in her head telling her to burn down the FAC.



TEXAS TRAVESTY investigates! AUSTIN CITY LIMITS

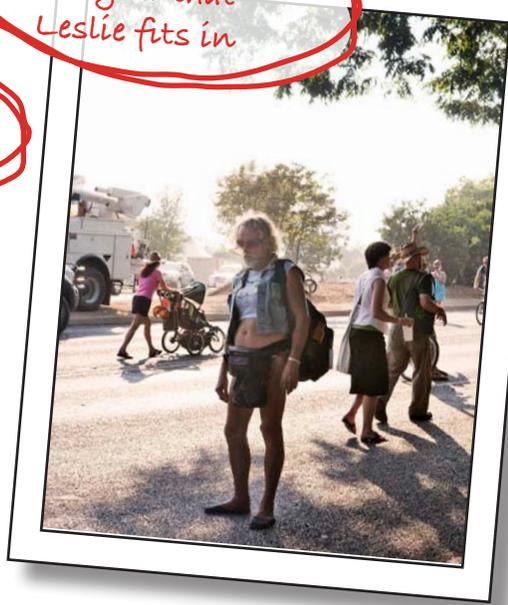


Richard created his own VIP section



HELP! MY DICK'S CAUGHT IN A MOUSETRAP!!! FOR THE LOVE OF GOD SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!!!!

The one day of the year that Leslie fits in



This woman paid \$8 for a beer



Oh, my God Katie! We totally found the best spot to watch MGMT!!



Name: Communiational Identieies; Width: 46p3; Depth: 5 in; Color: Process color, Communiational Identieies; Comment: travesty - 1 color; Ad Number: 00033485

What is John McCain mavericking against?

- People with more than 15 items in the express lane
- Referring to the superhero as "The Batman"
- Pork barrels
- Exclusion of The Moody Blues from the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame
- When that prick Norm Coleman is late for the Senate carpool
- Misspelling "Gandhi"
- Tha Noize Police



HOW IS BARACK OBAMA INSPIRING HOPE?

- Bringing enough chocolate chip cookies for everyone
- Rolling up sleeves, getting to work
- Duetting with Bono as often as possible
- Bringing the Memphis Grizzlies an NBA title
- Removing homely girls' glasses to reveal their hidden beauty
- Being appropriately chatty on the elevator



Name: Mansion of Terror; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black, Mansion of Terror; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00033296

PARTY TIME!



You guys like to party?
SO DO WE!



STEPS TO GETTING LAID

FOR GUYS

- Step One: Axe body spray...everywhere.
- Step Two: Bring a wingman. You know, for the fatties.
- Step Three: Introduce yourself to every last girl at the party and weigh your options.
- Step Four: Ask her about her relationship with her father.
- Step Five: Put on a little more Axe body spray, you dirty hippie.
- Step Six: When she feels your boner on the dance floor, whisper softly in her ear "That one was all you, baby."
- Step Seven: Check for Adam's apple.
- Step Eight: "Wanna see my room?"
- Step Nine: Wear a condom. But if you forget, don't worry about it. It'll probably be fine.
- Step Ten: Return to the party and repeat as necessary.

FOR GIRLS

- Show up.



Keg-iquette

Sophistication and propriety for drunk assholes

Drink all the foam, queef. Would you take the icing off a cupcake?

If you can tap that keg, you can tap that ass.

Red cup, blue cup, green cup, throw up.



DRINK ME!

Pump it more than 10 times and you're playing with yourself.

Skip to the front of the line by saying that it's your house. Unless you live in a co-op, then it's everyone's house.

Sparking Conversation

Everyone asks the same questions at parties - spice up your life by whipping out some of these gems.

What's your major? →	What do you think your starting salary out of college will be?
Where do you live? →	How do I get to your house?
What year are you? →	a/s/l?
What's up with the weather? →	Have you tried the volcano taco? What's up with that lava sauce?
Who do you know here? →	Who da fuck are you?

~Scrunchies~ The Duct Tape of Parties



- So many uses! Like:
- ~Keeping your hair out of your vomit
 - ~Keeping your hair back during blowjobs
 - ~Looking fantastic
 - ~Putting on a doorknob during sex
 - ~Fluffy cock ring

If you throw up. put your horns up!

Name: Trudy's; Width: 22p9; Depth: 6 in; Color: Black, Trudy's; Comment: Travesty ; Ad Number: 00033161



Name: Professional Quality Research; Width: 34p6; Depth: 7.5 in; Color: Black, Professional Quality Research; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00032793

Name: Bazaar; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black, Bazaar; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00033438

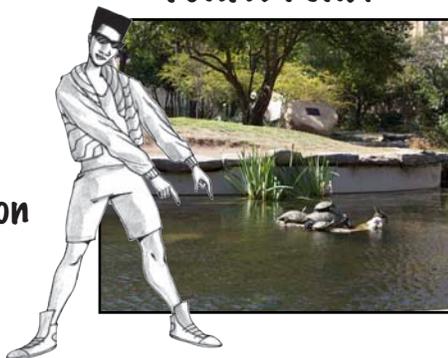
WHERE DA WIFI AT?



Hey Kids!
Wi-Fi Jones here!
Everyone's asking:
Where are the
HOTTEST of the
hotspots? Let me
show you the
coolest hook-ups on
campus!



Surf the net at THE
TURTLE POND!



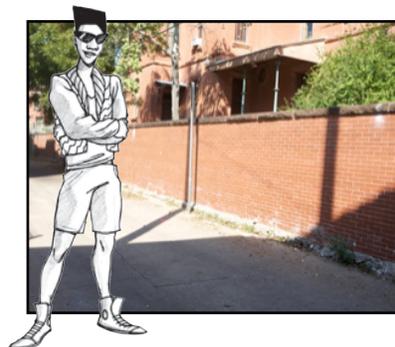
Don't think the **GUARD BOOTH ATTENDANTS**
ain't sucking up all the bandwidth!

Name: Salt Lick - Display; Width: 34p6; Depth: 8 in; Color: Black, Salt Lick - Display; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00033342



Don't be a fool:
PUBLIC TRANSPORTATION
is a real cool place to
e-mail!

But don't wander
into the wrong
'hoods...



Because that's where
the wi-fi **AIN'T!**



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- designers
- illustrators
- administrative assistants

texasravesty.com

SPORTS...with Stephen!



Thej and Mike from the Travesty recently sat down with Sports Editor Stephen Short for his insights on the current state of the sports world. Here's an excerpt from their conversation:

THEJ: What do you think is the secret to Mack Brown's success at Texas, in leading us to seven straight seasons with 10 wins?

STEPHEN: Uh, he's probably just a really good coach, but there's probably also really good players

which help him make his coaching easier. Uh...yeah.

MIKE: ESPN.com's power rankings have the Cowboys, Eagles, and Giants in the 1, 2 and 3 positions. All of these teams are in the NFC East. What do you think is second most competitive division in the NFL?

STEPHEN: AFC East... those all seem like teams that are towards the east coast. Except the Cowboys. But you could draw a line in the middle of the country and that'd be easy. Um, so I'll say the western ones in big cities, like uh, the 49ers in San Francisco. I know Los Angeles doesn't have a team. Um... I'll go with NFC West.

THEJ: With USC's loss to Oregon State, who do think has the best shot at winning the national title this year?

STEPHEN: Well, the other team I know is good sometimes is Michigan, so they have a chance.

THEJ: Who do you think would

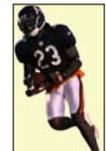
win in a footrace between Charlie Weis¹ and Devin Hester²?

STEPHEN: Well by footrace I assume you mean running or sprinting...uhh..Charlie sounds like a better name for a runner. It would depend what sport they play.

MIKE: They're both in the football business.

STEPHEN: If they're on the same team maybe they have good teamwork together and they can work well. If they're on opposing teams, one will want to outrun the other.

THEJ: Well who would win?
STEPHEN: I'll say Charlie.



Name: Cort Furniture Rental; Width: 34p6; Depth: 9.75 in; Color: Black, Cort Furniture Rental; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00032954

Name: Dax Garvin Attorney; Width: 22p9; Depth: 2 in; Color: Black, Dax Garvin Attorney; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00033445

Name: Book People; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black, Book People; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00032961

Name: Jefferson West (Sterling West; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black plus one, Jefferson West (Sterling West; Comment: Travesty-4Color; Ad Number: 00033461

Name: Verizon Wireless C/O Zenith Me; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black plus one, Verizon Wireless C/O Zenith Me; Comment: Travesty-4Color; Ad Number: 00033312

Name: Blanton Museum 30-2135-5751; Width: 34p6; Depth: 11.5 in; Color: Black plus one, Blanton Museum 30-2135-5751; Comment: Travesty-4Color; Ad Number: 00033096

This crime scene is my jurisdiction

Mickey O'Donnell

DEPUTY CHIEF, 5TH PRECINCT NYPD



All right, move it along people... nothing to see here. Okay, we got a couple bodies, a bloody T-shirt, \$20,000 in unmarked bills, and... Lt. Rocky Panteleone? What's your sorry ass doing here?!

I swear to fucking God, Rocky, if you don't get you and your band of macaronis off my crime scene in two fucking minutes I will bury you in administrative paperwork until your shit-stained hands are worn down into bloody little nubs. This scene is my jurisdiction, so why don't you hop back in your cruiser and get the fuck back to the Bronx.

Go fuck your mother.

You're really starting to boil my spuds, Rocky. You think I don't re-

member that shit you pulled back at the Academy? Little, scrawny, piece of shit Cadet PanteleFuck trying to get ahead of the rest of the class by ass-kissing and circle-jerking your senior officers to land a promotion. And by my lucky horseshoe, Rocky, your abilities as a raging homosexual certainly moved you to the top of the list rather quickly, didn't they? Tell you what: if you want to help out with this crime scene, you can start by grabbing that broom in my trunk and sweeping up the dirt around the bodies. You know I like the city streets in my jurisdiction clean as a whistle.

So now you're Mr. Big Shot trying to solve the big case, eh? Well I got news for you buddy: you haven't got a gelato's chance in hell. Remember when I recieved top honors from Commissioner Davidson at the NYPD Charity Ball last November? I'm quite sure you do. I keenly remember those puppy dog eyes dripping and fat Italian lips quivering when Davidson handed me the promotion. And ever since you've been waiting for the right moment to one-up me. Not this time, Panteleone, not this time!

You hear me, Lieutenant? You're dismissed.

No, this crime scene is *my* jurisdiction

Rocky Pantaleone

LT. COMMANDER, 7TH PRECINCT NYPD



Go fuck yourself.

You truly are a piece of shit, Mickey. I just got a call from headquarters saying we've got two guys with their brains spread out all over upper Manhattan, and you fuck-ups show up hours later expecting to wrap up this case? If you 5th precinct cockrags think you're going to contaminate my high-profile homicide crime scene, you're fucking greatly mistaken my friend.

Your jurisdiction? You can kiss my fat Italian ass, you pasty, spineless leprechaun!

I was never jealous about your award, Mick. It just saddened me to see such a talented officer spend 35 years in the force before he got his first promotion. Surely you remember that I've moved up in every po-

sition I've held on a yearly basis. At this rate, I'll be sending you down to Central Park for traffic duty by the time I'm 40. And by 45, I'll have more credentials than you have back hairs.

Stephenson! Call EMD and get these blood pools cleaned up now! I want CIA and DEA on this immediately!

I'll tell you what, chief. You get your boys in blue out of my way in ten fucking minutes or I will stick my foot so far up your ass your mother will think you deep-throated a boot.

I need CSI to have on-site autopsies on my desk in 30 minutes. Have O'Leary get read-outs from both corpses and also, bring me a black coffee with two Splendas. Now, Stephenson!

You know what, O'Donnell? Let's put all of this arguing behind us. I feel that if we can work together, we can accomplish more than we ever could apart, and then we could begin to clean up this city like we never have before.

We can start right after you lick the dog shit off my filthy boots, Panteleone! You're out of your goddamned mind if you think I would ever work with you. Now get the hell out my jurisdiction. I won't say it again.

Name: Toggin.com; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, Toggin.com; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00033476

I'm waiting until marriage to finger a woman

Fred J. White
TRUE GENTLEMAN



I consider myself a man of strong values, and those values extend to how I treat the opposite sex. I pride myself in adhering to my morals when it comes to courtship, and despite society's advocacy of the contrary, I refuse to finger a woman until I make her my wife.

It's no secret that women love to be fingered — you can barely get away from loose ladies who would love for just any Joe Schmo on the street to ram a few fingers up her birth canal. And just like any red-blooded male, my thoughts are constantly preoccupied by intimate fantasies of a beautiful woman letting me dig deep inside her.

But only when I finally take the sacred vows of matrimony will my life will be a non-stop fingering fest. My bride and I will spend our honeymoon embarking upon the journey of pubic excavation, and when we're old and gray, our love of me putting my fingers in her vagina will breathe new life. But until then, my fingers will stay planted firmly where they belong: outside bodily orifices, ignorant to the hand lotion that only Ve-

nus' sweet nectar can provide.

People are just so reckless with their decisions about fingering. Far too often do women go to parties, only to be carelessly digitally penetrated by some guy who has probably been inside more girls than he can count on both hands — probably because they're inside of some prostitute.

"This party is going to be great!" these guys say. "I'm going to drink some beer, make some new friends, and if I get bored, fingerblast some chicks." These young men will never know what it means to truly be happy.

But I have taken precautions to ensure that my phalanges stay pure. My Facebook profile makes clear that I don't plan on touching or entering vulvas all willy-nilly. I purposely keep my nails unkempt and dirty to ward off ladies who may entertain thoughts of me fingering them. And any time I'm talking to a woman and things get flirtatious, I immediately tell her that I don't plan on fingering her unless we're married.

Giving your fingers to a woman is essentially the same as giving her your heart. Women are well known to fall in love with men who furiously thrust their fingers in and out of their private parts, and I don't want to be known around town as a heartbreaker who casually inserts one or two fingers, and removes their trust of men forever.

My only problem is communicating that I am 100% okay with having casual sex with women. I mean, seriously. Let's be adults. I eat with my hands, but I don't touch food with my penis, for goodness sake.

Name: Politeed; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, Politeed; Comment: travesty; Ad Number: 00033484

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I sincerely hope Barack Obama is not the antichrist

Ross Luippold
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



A friend of mine just got back from a summer in New York. While I was waiting tables at an Austin country club founded by a man who once apologized to Dick Cheney for rudely putting his face in the way of the vice president's bullets, she was busy researching for one Manhattan photo shoot after the next. It couldn't get any better for a liberal-minded, artistic, well-educated young professional, and the future looked promising.

Except for one thing. She can't shake the nagging feeling that Barack Obama might be the Antichrist.

"It's not that I *actually* think he's the Antichrist," claimed my friend, who, after a brief stint supporting Hillary Clinton in primary season, defected to the Illinois senator like any good Democrat. "It's just that he *might* be. But almost definitely not."

And technically, that's true, and it would be unpatriotic to believe otherwise. It's a well-known fact that the Founding Fathers wrote in the Declaration of Independence that we should "teach the controversy," no matter how patently ridiculous said controversy is. (It's right in between the parts about flag burning and gay guys kissing.) And it's hard to blame my friend for feeling a tinge of fear. If Obama wins, takes the oath of office, and in between Stevie Wonder's inaugural ball sound check and Ahmadinejad calling a truce with America, Obama summons Lucifer's skeletal army to vanquish the USA — well, liberals will sure have egg on their collective face. They certainly didn't see *that* one coming.

If he is indeed the Antichrist, I

feel bad for him, I really do. On top of the racial issue, Antichrist-gate would be just one more obstacle he has to overcome in the flyover states if he ever wants to achieve the highest office in the country. It's not

**“I should make clear:
There is almost no evidence
to support the hypothesis
that Barack Obama is
literally the incarnate
antithesis of Jesus Christ.”**

his fault he was born the Antichrist; should that necessarily prevent him from being President of the United States? Nowhere in the Constitution does it state that the Antichrist cannot be president. Sure, there are people out there who think he's in cahoots with the Devil. And maybe they're right. But shame on those people for voting against him on that sole issue.

I should make clear: There is almost no evidence to support the hypothesis that Barack Obama is literally the incarnate antithesis of Jesus Christ. But I think it's unfair to assume that just because Barack

Obama happens to be a trouper in Satan's army, he would use his position as President to enforce the Dark Prince's agenda. Everyone needs a day job, and is it really fair to disqualify Barack Obama from the White House just because of some relationships in his personal life?

The flip side of the coin is that John McCain is actually the secret Antichrist, and thanks his lucky

stars that he's running against the first foreign-y presidential nominee. If McCain ends up being the Antichrist, the Arizona senator would be a far less effective Antichrist president than Obama. McCain has an old war injury that prevents him from lifting his arms above his shoulders, so how would he hold his hands high and say something like, "Rise, my children," *a la* the Emperor in *Star Wars*?

However, I admit that I would be more inclined to believe in McCain's "maverick" branding if I found out that he was being completely literal when he said he would follow Osama bin Laden to the gates of hell.

All I'm really saying is that all things equal, Barack Obama needs to be the next President of the United States. If nothing else, he has helped finalize the promise for presidential candidates to be black, female, Hispanic, Jewish, or homosexual, assuming he doesn't screw everything up by actually being the Son of The Devil.

But such a statement is pretty ridiculous. We'll never elect a homosexual president.

Name: Law Office of James Gill; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black, Law Office of James Gill; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00032990

Your guide to *The Finer Things in Life* Travesty Reviews



Food CUATRO'S

REVIEWED BY LELAND "SPAZZ" MELARD

Cuatro's is this restaurant located on San Gabriel, by the C-Mart where this buddy from my old band used to work before he got fired for stealing prepaid phone cards, ah, what was his name? Jeff? No, that's not it. But fuck that guy, who really owns a phone anyway, man? They're just wires and they connect us so I would say that the real

crime is limiting the communication between thinking, breathing entities because that's what The Man is trying to do and censorship is so wrong man, so wrong, you know? So anyway I was psyched to get this review because I didn't have to deal with any asshole cops who shit bricks just because I'm driving with an expired license. But anyway I'm

on my way there and Trey calls me and tells me, dude, I just got some dank-ass shit, and you gotta come over and burn one down. But afterwards I was on my way back to the restaurant and I ran into some dudes who said they got the pulled pork tacos and they were good. They seemed pretty cool so I took their word for it.

"RIGHT IS WRONG" BY ARIANNA HUFFINGTON

Books

REVIEWED BY A TOASTER



Puuh-sshunka
Phrrmmmmmm-
mmmmmmmmmm-
mmmmmmmmmm-
sizzlemmmmm

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zlemmmmmmmmm-
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mmmmmmmmmm-
ding



Film

"MIRACLE AT ST. ANNA" DIRECTED BY SPIKE LEE

REVIEWED BY MARCY GREENSBORO

The new Spike Lee film, *Miracle at St. Anna*, is one of the more impressive features I've seen in my 57 years of being a critic. Who would have ever thought that a film directed by a colored man could be so exceptional? While WWII films usually bring back some difficult memories of my young adulthood,

watching those young Negro boys heroically risk their lives was very touching. It was a bold move to depict those people in such a positive light. While the Negroes were impressive, the real star of this movie is the Tuscan scenery. I remember traveling to Tuscany before the War with my good friend Ethel. We'd

spend days gallivanting through the countryside, careful to avoid those spaghetti benders, of course. If only I could travel there with my family before I die. I would ask them, but my son decided to cancel my telephone service after I called to wish him a Merry Christmas.

METALLICA'S "DEATH MAGNETIC"

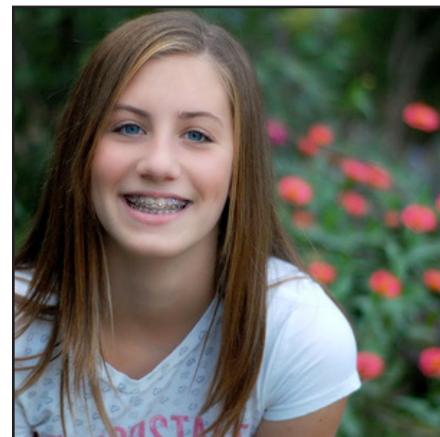
REVIEWED BY MACKENZIE ♥

Music

So, I picked up Metallica's new CD the other day at the mall, and I can only use one word to describe it....SUPER! Metallica is one of my favorite bands ever in the world ever, and their new CD, *Death Magnetic* (~*scaary*~) is one of the best one's they've ever done! I was talking to Jenny about it on the phone the other day, and she was all, "I think it sounds a lot like *Master of Puppets*," and then I was all, "no way! It sounds soo much more like "...And

Justice For All!" I mean like seriously, listen to the technical guitar grooves that James Hetfield (hottie!!!) plays on the super awesome tracks "Broken Beat and Scarred" and "All Nightmare Long." It just sounds sooo "Justice." What-ever, Jenny. Either way though, its soo great to hear them play thrashy like the old days! I mean, they were really starting to stink really bad with *Load* and *Reload*, and *St. Anger* was such poop. (BTW, its so neat that Hetfield and Ulrich aren't

being mean to each other like they were in the *Some Kind of Monster* movie!) But what really rox the most about the CD is Kirk Hammet's guitar solos. MY FACE HAS NEVER BEEN MELTED LIKE THAT EVER! SOO KEWL! Most of the songs are about death and stuff like that, so thats kewl too. I think that "My Apocalypse" is my fav rite now. Its really really super fast. Thanks for reading my review! YAAAAAY FOR METALLICA!!!!!!!!!!!!!! /m/



The P! Company MEGASHOW: The 'P!' stands for Poopy

An unbiased review by Megan Williamson



they may have comfortably fit into your high school's A.V. club. However, they lack the awkwardness and charm of the nostalgic video nerd.

To be frank, I do not like this group. And in the interest of full disclosure, I was romantically linked with Mr. Sweeney for less than a week. Although I sincerely believe that my writing this review does not constitute a conflict of interest, as I am not interested in him or his comedy.

I do appreciate comedy, very much so. What I don't appreciate is waiting at the Olive Garden for two plus hours alone.

Now I simply cry at their "work." Not due to any sort of emotional attachment, but at the stupidity I harbor for having opened myself to this brand of comedy, if that's what you want to call it, ass.

Prepare for THE P! COMPANY MEGASHOW. The Texas Travesty is producing a new night of comedy with Austin's local sketch comedy group, The P! Company. It's a free show so clear your calendars for October 17th at 8:00pm in The Texas Union Theater.

It guarantees to be an evening consisting of ...videos (a few are funny; most are not) and some live material (no guarantees).

Their moniker is "Sketch Comedy for Nerds," a tagline that suggests that

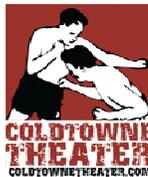
The P! Company Megashow is October 17th at 8:00pm in The Texas Union Theater. The event is co-produced by the Texas Travesty and Cold-Towne Theater. Also, visit Megan's blog at <http://travestygirl.blogspot.com>.

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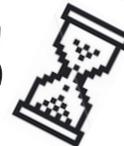
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Comedy Listings

OCTOBER

1 **Open Mic**
KICK BUTT COFFEE
(7:30)

2 **Spite Club**
Ramin Nazer vs. Amber Bixby
THE VELVEETA ROOM
(9:30)

3 **Open Mic**
THE VELVEETA ROOM
(10:30)

4 **Matt Willis**
w/ Todd Merriman & Chuck Watkins
THE VELVEETA ROOM
(9:30)

5 **Punchline**
COLDTOWNE THEATER
(10:30)

6 **JabberTalky!**
HOMER'S BAR & GRILL
(7:30)

7 **Open Mic**
CAP CITY COMEDY
(8:00)

8 **Matt Sadler**
w/ Jason Kanter
CAP CITY COMEDY
(8:00)

9 **Spite Club**
Andy Heald vs. Dale Alexander
THE VELVEETA ROOM
(9:30)

10 **John Rabon**
w/ Todd Merriman & Lynette Lamonica
THE VELVEETA ROOM
(9:30)

11 **John Gard**
w/ Theodore Tyson & That Boy Bryson
HOMER'S BAR & GRILL
(9:00)

12 **Spite Club**
Chuck Watkins vs. Matt Bearden
THE VELVEETA ROOM
(9:30)

13 **Bill Burr**
CAP CITY COMEDY
(8:00)

14 **Mike Creed & Dale Alexander**
w/ Nick Aluotoo
THE VELVEETA ROOM
(9:30)

15 **JabberTalky!**
COLDTOWNE THEATER
(11:30)

16 **John Rabon & Chris Allen**
w/ Dave Evans
HOMER'S BAR & GRILL
(9:00)

17 **Robert Hawkins**
w/ Geoff Tate
CAP CITY COMEDY
(8:00)

* Show dates and times are always subject to change. Check with the venue before attending any event

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