

# Jordan McKinley you during Parents' Weekend

**Texas Travesty:** So what cool things did you do this Parents' Weekend?

**Jordan McKinley:** Well, gosh! I'm not sure I can even remember all of them! We started the weekend off right with a proper guided tour of campus. Did you know there are 10 totally different ways they light the Tower? After we brushed up on the ol' Forty Acres, the rents and I scooted on over to the University Co-op to buy official 2007 Parents' Weekend collective memorabilia to remember the weekend by.



**Turn-ons:** Co-op refunds, parent-funded meals at Chuy's, concealed compartments, studying and getting As, staying in shape with IM sports, eating vegetables, getting 8 hours of sleep, keeping the Sabbath holy, UT pride, sensible and safe fun, bowling, a steady girlfriend, internships, hearing stories from back home, my RA, showering and shaving each day, Texas History Museum, the PCL, 11 p.m. bedtime, good influences

**TT: How was Parents' Weekend different than any other regular weekend?**

**JM:** Well, most weekends I don't get out of my dorm much. I usually spend most of the weekend catching up on my studying, or looking for jobs or internships. Most Saturday nights, I go bowling in the Union with some friends, and turn in early so I can wake up for church the next morning. After church on Sundays, I usually watch some football, play some ping-pong, dust my room, and then look over my notes for Monday classes.

**TT: So why won't you let your parents open your closet this weekend?**

**JM:** Well... uh... my roommate, he has this thing, where he, uh, doesn't want anyone to see his collection of... um... Playboys? Right? People still read Playboy, right? And he doesn't want anyone to see them. I don't have anything in there, though. What would I have to hide? Are you trying to say I'm hiding something? 'Cause I'm not. I need to go study.

**Turn-offs:** Video games, parties with alcohol, staying up late, Jester Wendy's, my roommate's psychedelic flower vase, skipping class, peer pressure, my Spring Break Facebook album, rap, Texas A&M (boo Aggies!), experimentation, uncleared history on my Web browser, anti-Bush bumper stickers, Sixth Street (from what I've heard), tuition bills, my illegitimate son, the end of Parents' Weekend



## around campus

on people's dry-erase boards, and then **grow the fuck up**. Seriously.

- Oh yes, you've stolen a lunch tray from Jester, perhaps even a salt shaker or two, but have you ever **killed a man**?
- The **Nike shorts** are here for your protection. And to clearly identify the sluts.
- **Liberal, white freshmen** who voted for Obama have yet to overcome their fear of the Malcolm X Lounge.
- Have you ever just wanted to swing your backpack as hard as you can as **some guy passing on his bicycle**? ...No? ...Me neither.
- Your efforts to find the ultimate party pad for next year will be hopelessly derailed with your discovery that the only thing worse than your roommate's extensive Digimon collection is his **credit score**.
- That **pompous know-it-all** in your class probably doesn't have actual friends or parents, so go easy on him.
- Wanna see boobs? Next time you see girls sunbathing topless face down, yell, "Is that **Matthew McConaughey** over there?" They love that guy!
- People who answer "aqui" instead of "here" in **Spanish class** still press 1 for English.
- The Forty Acres Fest served as a another remarkable opportunity to remind the public that the University still has **plenty of tables**.
- You, Madam, riding the bus! I can tell by the way you let your book satchel claim a seat unto itself that you fancy yourself to be "all that" in addition to a bag of potato chips, but I assure you, **you are neither!**
- **Surly fratboy drunks** are wondering who da fuck drank all the Natty Light.
- The pan-handlers on the drag aren't buying booze and smack with your spare change, they are pooling their resources for the construction of the **gargantuan karma machine**.
- Taking a date to Mt. Bonnell is about as suave

and original as the **lights-off, missionary sex** you won't be having.

- Ordering the **New York Times** for class doesn't make you smarter, it just means you have more recycling to not do.
- Including "eating lunch," "masturbating" and "getting high" on your to-do list isn't what your **Moleskine notebook** had in mind.
- Don't fucking sit next to me, **queef**. There are five empty rows ahead of us.
- Students will attempt to refrain from making judgments when they see a fat girl with a **big ol' bag of candy**.
- **That guy** who took your parking place is also banging your girlfriend and getting presents from your parents.
- Girl, how you so **tan**?
- Zounds! Unhand my Snickers, you **mechanical fiend!** I deposited the requisite currency, now shuffle that novelty treat off its mortal coil or I shall shuffle you off yours!
- I'm gettin' some **real good WiFi** in here, bro.
- Rule #1: If **your professor** doesn't show up within ten minutes, you're allowed to leave. Rule #2: You are required to pummel anyone who mentions Rule #1.
- **Adderall** may serve as a gateway to hardcore drugs, but no Adderall is a gateway to failing your classes and not fitting in with the cool kids.
- Seniors out of high school become college freshman, but seniors out of college become the freshman of life! Seniors of life become the freshman of **DEATH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**
- **Freshmen** will be disappointed when they discover their T-shirts from orientation don't fit by Thanksgiving.
- Are you buzzed yet, man? I'm pretty **buzzed**.
- Students will be alarmed when the rogue 40 Acres bus driver turns right on San Jacinto.
- Your parents are having **hot, nasty sex** in your bed right now.

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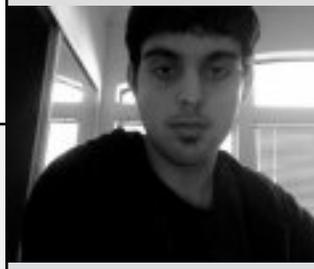
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**LEGALESE**  
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# Air traveler so pissed off at 9/11 right now

**Thejaswi Maruvada**  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

**NEW YORK** — United Airlines flight 1090 passenger Kayleigh McCormick expressed her displeasure with the events of September 11, 2001, during a recent trip to New York by claiming that extra security measures taken by the Transportation Security Administration to protect Americans from terrorist threats ruined her travel experience.

“I was hoping to have a nice weekend with my Marky-poo,” explained McCormick, who was traveling to Manhattan to visit her boyfriend, Mark Weirman. “But nooooo — 9/11 had to come along and screw everything up.”

McCormick cited numerous inconveniences caused by airport security that led to her irritation towards Sept. 11.

“They wouldn’t let me carry on my razor — which I was going to use to shave my legs in the lavatory. My legs were all prickly and gross when my sweetums picked me up at JFK,” lamented McCormick, who was also forced to hand over a pair of nunchuks, which she was bringing as a gift for Weirman. “Ugh. Why couldn’t 9/11 have happened *after* I went on this trip?”

Airport security officer Frankie

Mancini believes McCormick’s grievances were unfounded.

“So that broad said, ‘I’m gonna smoke my cigarettes on this flight,’ and I said ‘eyyyyyy, come on, fagged-aboutit — *capisce?*’” said Mancini as he sprinkled fresh Parmesan cheese on his Mama’s spaghetti during his lunch break. Mancini continued, “I’m walkin’ here!”

Flight attendant Karen Postell agreed that McCormick’s actions were unwarranted.

“She stood up in the middle of the aisle — while the seat belt light was on, mind you — and begin ranting about how she wanted to kill whoever caused 9/11,” said Postell as she restocked seat pockets with the latest issue of *Sky Mall*. “Her seatback and tray table were not in their upright position when we were landing — she really was out of her mind.”

McCormick claims she remembers the “good times,” before the country was plunged into great depths of grief and despair, and when air travel was enjoyable.

“If 9/11 hadn’t happened, my snoo-kums could have been waiting for me with hugs and kisses at the gate. We would’ve been the happiest couple in the whole wide world,” said McCormick as she struggled mightily



■ McCormick realizes she should have left her Acme bomb at home. Photo/Travesty

to open her peanut bag because TSA agents confiscated her scissors. “But thanks to dumb old 9/11, we couldn’t do that.”

McCormick added, “9/11 is like one of the worst things ever.”

Rather than seeing her boy-

friend upon arriving in New York, McCormick was detained by JFK police officers for questioning because of her actions on the flight.

“I really don’t understand why I can’t walk up to the cockpit with my box-cutters to have an impromptu

arts and crafts session with the pilots,” complained McCormick as she sat handcuffed to a chair in a cold, damp interrogation room. “I really hope George Bush can win the war on terror so I don’t have to go through this again.”

# University students fail to save Darfur

**Stephen Stecker**  
STAFF WRITER

**CAMPUS** — Despite their diligent, dedicated work, students at the University have failed to save Darfur. Many students were initially optimistic about the chance to bring peace to the troubled African region following Student Government’s successes in securing funding for the Student Activity Center, removing the beverage ban at the PCL, and holding successful Democratic elections.

“I thought to myself, ‘We’re Texas, and what starts here changes the world,’” said SG foreign ambassador Abigail Rosen, who has registered trademarks for Democrats for Darfur, Dudes for Darfur, and Dogs for Darfur. “It will take a lot of hard work and effort, but why not start saving the world right here, right now — one African nation at a time? Our newly opened Darfur Affairs Division even got an office in the Union right next to the good bathrooms.”

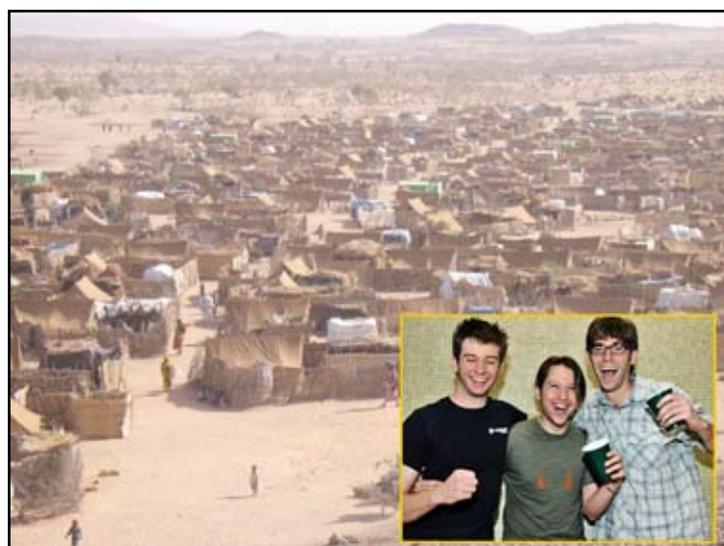
Although Rosen continues to be

optimistic, raising money and increasing awareness of the ethnic conflict have proved ineffective at ending the humanitarian catastrophe. A bake sale held on the West Mall, Donuts for Darfur, failed to end the rampant starvation in the region.

“Not only am I eating a delicious baked good, but I’m also helping out people in need,” said freshman Eric Beasley on his way to his \$2400-a-month West Campus luxury condo complete with a 40-inch plasma television and clean, running water. “I’ve heard things are getting pretty bad over there so I would donate more, but I really need to save any spare cash to get this awesome iPhone car charger I really want.”

While the number of Darfur activism campaigns and charity drives continue to rise, student activists’ high hopes for resolving the conflict have quickly dimmed as rape, murder and torture persists in the region.

“In spite of our self-sacrificing, righteous work, the pillaging of Darfur continues,” bemoaned Matt Fink,



■ Though these may look like ordinary men, these three gents consistently raise awareness — and da roof — for Darfur. Photo/Travesty

president of the Student Anti-Genocide Alliance as he proudly donned a Save Darfur T-shirt, which conveniently identifies in red where the troubled African province is located. “Countless hours writing ‘Help Darfur Now’ on the Drag in sidewalk

chalk — and for what?”

Student organizations have experienced some success in combating the rampant food shortages and infectious diseases, however. Student activists held a parking lot car wash at the Taco Cabana on MLK to raise

funds for displaced Darfur refugees. The \$87.13 raised by Wash Away Genocide will be donated towards relieving the estimated \$6 billion in damages resulting from the conflict.

“This has been such a fabulous, successful event,” said event coordinator and president of the Alpha Chi Tau sorority Jaime Hampton in her tight-fitting, Darfur-shaped bikini. “People — especially older men — have been so generous in helping save the poor Africans. I really can’t thank them enough for their donations, because ‘stopping genocide’ is going to look amazing on my law school application.”

University students have also tried the power of the pen to combat genocide, writing *Daily Texan* Firing Lines condemning the Sudanese government for supplying the Janjaweed militia with money and assistance. Unfortunately, according to intelligence experts, Sudanese president Omar Bashir does not receive a copy of *The Daily Texan*, as Bashir has a long history of harsh aversion toward all major Texas newspapers.

# No one cares if freshman lives, dies

**Stuart Stutzman**  
STAFF WRITER

**CAMPUS** — Almost a month into the fall semester, psychology freshman Brendon Farrelly does not comprehend that his classmates couldn't care less if he was alive or not.

Valedictorian of a graduating class of 17, Farrelly is still adjusting to the "sheer magnitude" of the University. "I found out how large campus was during orientation, but I never anticipated 50,000 students crowding the sidewalks and classrooms all at the same time," explained Farrelly as he tightened his grip on the multiple University Co-Op shopping bags slowly swaying from both hands. "But it's OK because my RA is the coolest. He always sits with me during our weekly floor dinners at J2. Did you know they have a waffle maker there that cooks the Longhorn logo into your waffle? Awesome."

Farrelly's bloated sense of importance within the student body is a common occurrence amongst freshman at larger state universities, according to a University Health Services study, which concludes: "first-year students are small, insignificant cogs in an unimaginably huge machine, lubricated only by

endowment funds and their parents' incomes."

"It's totally normal for Brendon to feel that he's significant in 'the eyes of Texas,'" said University Health Services counselor Laurie French as she stirred bourbon into her coffee. "But they're normally able to fall in line with the rest of the sheep within a week or two by simply accepting that they don't matter. One thing that snaps them out of their delusion is the realization that they can never really return home. If they can deal with that, it'll knock them down to earth with the rest of us in no time."

As she took the 24-hour emergency-counseling phone off the hook, French continued, "If his roommates, classmates, academic advisors, friends, parents and God don't care about him, then why should I?"

Farrelly's roommate, geology sophomore Peter Chen, also believes Farrelly needs to understand that no one cares about his well-being. Although their interactions are amicable, Farrelly's pleasant demeanor and naïve optimism has begun to destroy their once warm relationship.

"I love Brendon like a brother, but I'm really starting to worry about

him," said Chen as he hastily crossed 21st Street to avoid brief, friendly eye-contact with a high school classmate. "I mean, smiling at the JCL cashiers, greeting people on the street and not pretending to adjust the ringer on his phone when he sees a West Mall tabler trying to hand him a flyer? When I saw him wave at a kid from his philosophy class while holding the door for someone I was,

like, 'this guy just doesn't get it.' It's depressing."

Chen added: "Lately I try to get as far away from Brendon as possible. No matter how many times I 'forget' to let him in at night or pack up all his stuff and put it in the hall, he's still all smiles."

Chen isn't alone in his desire to be both physically and emotionally distant from Farrelly. Neighbors

reported they were "sick and tired" of hearing about his high school Advanced Placement scores. Jester West 6th floor RA Chad McCullen simply queried, "Who's Brendon Farrelly?"

When asked to comment on Farrelly's emotional health, his parents refused to comment, claiming they had "more important things to worry about."



■ Farrelly, whose efforts to introduce himself to professors, TAs and upperclassmen have been met with barely concealed laughter, is seen reevaluating his previously held notion that he is significant. Photo/Travesty

# Moral relativist canine rejects 'Good Dog' label

**Ross Luippold**  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

**PORTLAND** — Convenience store employee and dog owner Greg Hilbert has recently observed that Sparky, his 3-year-old Cairn terrier, has highly developed senses of hearing, smell and ethical authenticity.

Although many liberals in academia have embraced moral relativism, the idea that no moral or ethical ideals are inherently better or worse than one another, the canine population has largely been unexposed to the idea — until Sparky.

"When I picked him up from obedience school on graduation day, I feverishly rubbed his belly and asked if he's a good boy," said Hilbert from his one-bedroom high rise where his Afro-folk jam band rehearses. "But instead of playfully barking in response and begging for a treat, Sparky got this deep look in his eyes, as if he wasn't so sure who was a good dog anymore."

Hilbert, who has begun bringing Sparky to dog parks in hopes of meeting quasi-Trotskyist women,

preferably with eyebrow piercings, continued, "Suddenly, Sparky stood up on his hind legs, and bipedally paced about the room saying, 'Well, that brings us to an interesting point — who is a good dog in today's day and age? For that matter, who are we to determine what constitutes as good? Sure, I could fetch the squeeze ball and sit when you tell me to sit, but in other parts of the world, such blind obedience is considered blasphemous.'"

Sparky's newfound relativist outlook has led him to defecate in city parks, despite signs forbidding such behavior, and to fiercely guard his Constitutionally-protected private property from any cats, rodents or airplanes he perceived as invading his territory.

"Sparky has always been a bit of a renegade," remarked Hilbert as he wiped dog saliva from Nietzsche's *Beyond Good and Evil*. "But now that he's opened his cute, beady eyes to the flaws of Canine-American ethnocentrism, he's become even more critical of the state's 'offen-

sively paternalistic regulations.' He still growls at other puppies at the dog park, but he quickly lets them know he's not morally judging them as much as he just wants to sniff their rears."

Aside from walking on his hind legs, Sparky has written letters to his legislators urging them to re-evaluate domestic and foreign policies, "Isn't it interesting," Sparky writes in crudely formed penmanship and paw prints, "That America claims to combat communism, but when I'm eating poisoned dog food from China, I wonder if this is land of values, or only the value of the dollar?"

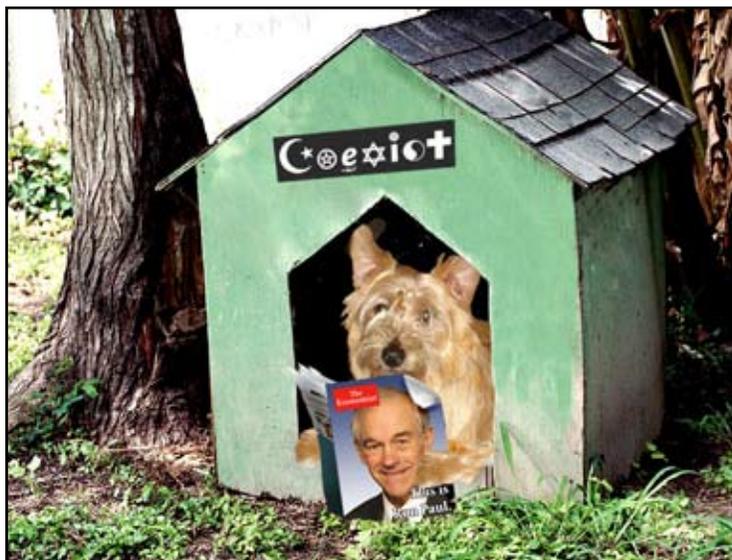
But Sparky's changes go further than his correspondence.

"We have lively debates," said Hilbert as he fetched an issue of *Reason* magazine from his mailbox. "I hold firm to the position that Marx believed the bourgeoisie, with superior skills and cognitive capacity, would ultimately impress their moral standards on the working class, thereby creating one true ethical standard

simply by eliminating any alternative." Pausing to refill Sparky's water bowl with merlot, he continued, "And ol' Sparks still thinks Marx rejected traditional standards of societal morality altogether. Isn't that

right, boy?"

Hilbert added: "At least, that's what I think he means by barking and chasing his own tail. Of course, he might just be mad because I had him neutered against his will."



■ Sparky is one "dog-matic" pup who can be found educating himself with the current events when he isn't eating his own vomit. Photo/Travesty

# Study: Vaginas are gross

**Ross Luippold**  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

**CAMBRIDGE, Mass.** — An exhaustive study meticulously investigated by Harvard University biologists has concluded that the female vagina, long considered a source of mystery and occasional pleasure, is quite disgusting.

“The puzzlement of female genitalia has confounded mankind for generations,” wrote Dr. John T. Ashman, who co-authored the report. “Why do men seek it out? Is it simply instinct to seek out a mate with whom procreation is most enjoyable? More importantly, why the hell would anyone ever want to go near one of those things?”

Added Dr. Ashman: “The most generous thing we can say about the vagina is that it’s a mixed blessing.”

Harvard scientists had concluded in their 1999 report, *Breasts: Awesome, But Why?* that the female body is a baffling conundrum of biological parts that men can intellectually recognize are nothing more than flesh and tissue, yet somehow possess otherworldly qualities that often induce primitive behavior such as pub fights, abandonment of personal hopes and dreams, and eyeballs protruding out of their sockets when a beautiful woman is sighted.

However, the new study determined that males’ attraction to mammary glands is equally as confusing as their longing to touch a vagina.

“While breasts are at least aesthetically pleasing,” Dr. Ashman writes, “the vulva is often omitted from classic artistic works, and there’s damn good reason for it. I mean, have you seriously ever seen one of these things? Even well-kept labias look like a premature

infant’s mouth with a cold sore.”

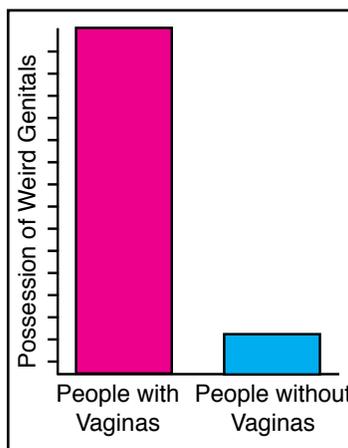
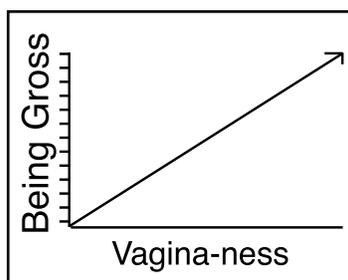
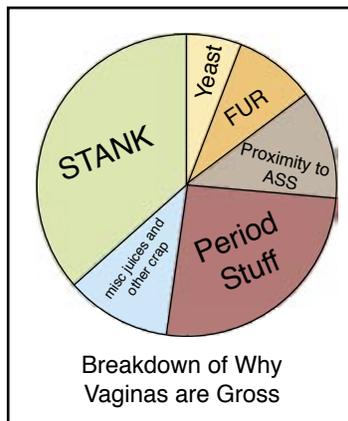
The study, which sampled a random selection of heterosexual men, surveyed how frequently the subjects desired contact with a vagina. Eighty percent of those polled claim to “strongly desire” vaginal contact frequently; however, the number diminished to 36 percent when actually touching the “dank, clammy orifice,” and a solid zero percent after ejaculation. The leading cause of the marked decrease of interest in “the Sarlaac Pit” was the crude appearance, the foul odor, the unfriendly user interface, and/or a combination of all three.

But not all are in agreement with the controversial report.

“Vaginas are sweet,” retorted blogger Melvin Schneider from a midtown Manhattan coffee bistro. “Every single time I have sex with a vagina — which I do a lot — I’m thinking the whole time, ‘having sex with a vagina is the best thing ever,’” explained Schneider, who has also blogged extensively on *Basic Instinct* and Georgia O’Keeffe. “I could probably be a gynecologist, because whenever my penis is having sexual intercourse, the woman is always all like, ‘Ooh, your sexual skills are unmatched by my other sexual partners! I particularly enjoy the manner in which you stimulate my clitoris and Gräfenberg spot!’”

Schneider then asked any “hot ladies” at an adjoining table to check out his Match.com profile.

While some are wary of the report, Ashman feels that the public will come to accept his proposition. “Maybe women will imitate men’s infamous genital hygiene. The penis — now there is a good, clean, model genital.”



\*Graph information from SCIENCE

## Jeopardy! to kill someone off for fall sweeps

**BURBANK** — Producers of the popular syndicated quiz show *Jeopardy!* have announced that they will attempt to boost the show’s Nielsen ratings by promoting the untimely death of an unknown contestant or crew member. Jeff Blake, Vice Chairman of Sony Pictures Entertainment, announced in a

press conference, “The current writers strike means that programs like *Jeopardy!* are more popular than ever, and we plan on shaking things up a bit. Will audiences hear announcer Johnny Gilbert give death threats in the form of a question? Or will a member of the Clue Crew endure a horrible accident while trespassing on

ancient Babylonian burial grounds?” Blake declined to comment whether host Alex Trebek himself could be the victim, but noted that the show is still recovering from “the mustache debacle,” and hinted that one to three more exclamation points may be added to the show’s title to bring in the “24 demographic.”

## Rapper can’t hear you

**DOWNTOWN** — Hip-hop artist Poppa K informed his audience at Club Element last Friday night that their initial response to his rap stylings remained inaudible above the pulsating bass and piercing beats dominating the club. “I can’t hear nothin’ y’all sayin’,” chastised Poppa K as he shook his head from the stage overlooking a crowd of perplexed

fans. Club patrons reported that Poppa K, strongly desiring a louder reply to his informal poll of what percentage of the audience was having a good time, “will give [us] another chance.” However, the audience’s perceived underperformance was not intentional, rather a combination of failure to properly understand instructions, pervasive inhalation

of narcotics, and distraction caused by ubiquitous twerking. Following a disappointing response from club-goers, Poppa K directly instructed audience members to “shout [the chorus] out at [me] one more time,” before making unfavorable comparisons between his current audience and a recent Houston concert’s more enthusiastic attendees.

Name: Hickory Street Bar and Grill; Width: 22p9; Depth: 11.5 in; Color: Black, Hickory Street Bar and Grill; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00030211

# REJECTED FLASHMOB IDEAS

7:21 PM on 2-08-08 #1

**R3b3L v3LL**  
aint skeerd



Bozeman, MT  
Male - 28 years old  
366 posts since Aug. 2005

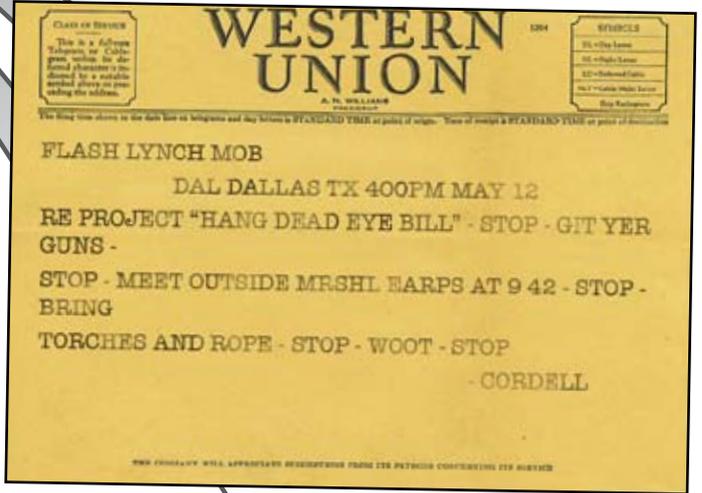
**Ghost Mob**

Afer that zombie mob last month, me and ol' JimBob276 wer thinkin about a "totally awesome" ghost mob.

September 7th, round about 10pm everybody 'll show up outside of the Carver place wearing scary white robes. A bunch of burning sticks attached to other, kinda 'perpundikelar' burning sticks will mark the spot and make it all scary lookin'. Git yer ghost costumes at the Virginia Dare Society Hall at 8pm.

May need to bring some rope. Just in case.

[Report](#) [Quote](#)



**Mark Davila's Note**

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Mark's Notes | Notes about Mar

**heeey ladyez**  
9:13pm Today

This one isn't going to require much planning so were good ta go whenever

All the ladyez here get together out on the south mall like tomorrow or something. No dudes, right, just the ladyez. Down on the corner of the six pack near the fountain there'll be this guy wearing a striped polo shirt and a red sox cap. now everybody take off your clothes and start makin' out with that one dude. its gonna be hilarious, bro. But no dudes. It won't be kewl you know, if there are dudes. And if anyone wanted to have sex with the random guy (in the red sox cap) that'd be even funnier. lol But no dudes.

NO DUDES!



All you rabble rousers, listen here! There's going to be a mob activity, of the flash variety, tomorrow! It'll be completely hep, as they say. Early tomorrow morning, everyone shall meet at the Bailey Building and Loan and stand outside and get their money. At the same time! And bankrupt it! And then I'll give you all 50 cents on the dollar! It'll be tops I tell you!

But remember, no matter what that square George Bailey tells you, your money will not be in Joe's house, or in the Kennedy house, or Mrs. Macklin's house, or a hundred others.



Mr. Potter thinks the whole world revolves around him and his cultural zeitgeist! Well it doesn't Mr. Potter. I'd say you were nothing but a scurvy, little spider. An overly-ironic, conformist, passe, little spider.



4:29 PM on 2-01-08 #3

**buUTtee**  
blerg



The ATX  
Female - 19 years old  
976 posts since Sep. 2007

**RE: The Vote**

OK, so last weeks flash mob was kind of a disaster. We were all supposed to show up at the FAC and go into those little booths and collectively pull some levers above some names. But apparently everybody just got stoned and played Guitar Hero at john's place instead. Eh. Lookin' forward to next weeks tower worship thing. Gonna be sweet!

[Report](#) [Quote](#)

◀ Photo taken during the course of Flash Mob Operation: **Beat the Everloving Shit Out of the First Person You See**

9:29 AM on 2-11-08 #14

**GUNnCANNoLI**  
I <3 Capers



Queens, NY  
Male - 47 years old  
14 posts since Aug. 2003

**Flash "Legitimate Olive Oil Business" This Friday**

At 5:37 all yous guys meet up with vinny427 at 3rd and Trapani st. Gonna be two black sedans waitin in the alley. Everybody pile in! Make room in da back! Den vinny427 will drive us to the place. Youll figure what ta do when we get there.

-Time: 5:37 ta 5:40. After that everybodys got esactly 2 minutes and 10 seconds to get da hell out a there. Trust us, doncor4ever timed it. Seriously. Scram.

-Location: Salvatories Italian Restaurant

Keep it a secret and make sure dis doesn't get out, lol :)

Or we'll kill you.

[Report](#) [Quote](#)

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: 00032154

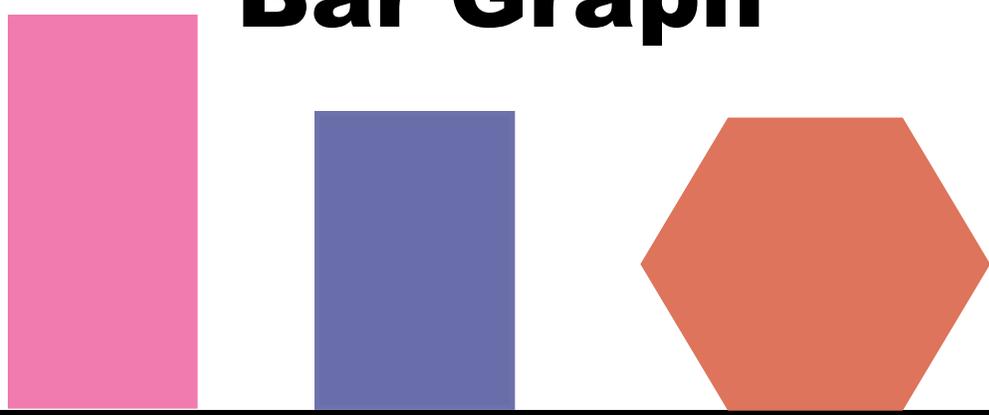
# Those DAMN DIRTY Apes!



Violence in the Media

# Bar Graph\*

billion  
!!!  
?  
82.3  
5



Average number of TAKS Test preparation courses per school district district

\*source: the Army



## 'Masturbation' Wikipedia entry masturbated to

ARLINGTON — Arlington High School junior Jordan Robinson masturbated Saturday night after perusing the Wikipedia article detailing the history, physiology and methods of autoeroticism. "I was researching Crispus Attucks for history class when I wondered if this site had an entry on masturbation," Robinson said after ensuring his parents were out of earshot. "I was just curious at first, but after seeing the full-frontal diagrams of clitoral stimulation and the helpful tips on achieving a powerful climax, I realized my

history homework could probably wait." Robinson emphasized that the chance visit to the user-edited online encyclopedia was not without educational value, as he caught a cursory glance of Kant's moral argument opposing masturbation while ejaculating into a tube sock. Although Robinson discussed no further explicit plans for Wikipedia-related masturbatings, he expressed desire to check the entries for "vagina," "oral sex," and "pearl necklace" to ensure that the pages are accurate and kept up-to-date.

## Cesar Chavez statue actually JC Chasez

CAMPUS — University officials are in disbelief following the revelation Monday morning that the bronze monument purporting to be civil rights activist and former head of the United Farm Workers, Cesar Chavez, actually portrays the likeness of former \*NSYNC member JC Chasez. Latin American studies freshman Jennifer Finch first noticed the mix-up. "I was walking to class through the West Mall and passed the statue," Finch recalled. "And instead of seeing the weathered, noble stare of Chavez, I saw the boyish good-looks of JC Chasez." Finch quickly reported the problem to University president William Powers who called for the immediate removal of the statue, on which Chacez is on an elevated, multi-colored dance platform clutching a microphone. A UTPD investigation revealed the designer of the statue to be a dedicated \*NSYNC fan who loved the friendly, feel-good music of



■ Digital, digital get down!  
Photo/Travesty

the famous 1990s pop band but despised Chavez's fiery rhetoric. According to a University spokesperson, the statue will be relocated next to the sculpture of former Confederate President Jefferson Davis who, like Chacez, was considered "the sporty one."

## Elderly man has no idea how he ended up in Smart Car

SAN FRANCISCO — Retiree and grandfather of six Elmer Perwitski revealed Sunday afternoon that he is baffled after finding himself in the passenger seat of a Smart Car. “What is this? Where are we going?” the 84-year-old asked a quickly passing fire hydrant as his son-in-law, Phil Cranston, drove the two home after a Whole Foods excursion in his Mercedes-produced fuel-efficient vehicle. “Elmer couldn’t seem to remember that I bought the Smart Car a couple years so my

wife and I wouldn’t have to spend so much money on gas,” Cranston explained. But Perwitski remembers things differently. “Where’s the back-seat? Where are the kids going to sit on our road trip to the Disneyland?” Perwitski remained calmly befuddled until Cranston parked the car perpendicular to the curb, at which point Perwitski simply gazed into the distance, placed his palms on his forehead and requested several cases of sharpened pencils.

## Straight pride rally kind of gay

AUSTIN — The Third Annual Young Conservatives of Texas Straight Pride Rally affirmed a sense of heterosexual awareness amongst those who participated Friday afternoon despite criticism that the demonstration was “kinda homo.” “I’m so happy my lifestyle is accepted by mainstream society now,” said rally attendee Grant Johnson as he adjusted his “I just fucked your girlfriend” T-shirt while reapplying Tag body spray. The “hetero-friendly” event featured an appearance by oiled-up UFC heavyweight champion Randy Couture, a screening of *300*, and life-size cutouts of Madonna and Britney Spears making out. In response to

allegations that the festivities were just “a bigoted manifestation of egocentric homophobia,” event coordinator and flaming heterosexual Richard Johnson replied, “whatever, queer,” as he made his way to a podium to announce the winner of the hot dog eating contest to Queen’s “We Are The Champions.” Johnson went on to assert that “merely reproducing won’t be enough to get the message across — we’re straight, we don’t felate, so get over it.” Following the rally, spectator Brian Maxwell remarked that the demonstration was “a pretty good time,” but admitted it would have been even better “if some girls had shown up.”

## Fox cancels self

HOLLYWOOD — Fox Broadcasting Corporation, one of the leading commercial television networks in the United States with annual profits in the billions, canceled itself Friday afternoon. The network has a history of prematurely stopping production on popular programs such as *Family Guy*, *Firefly*, *Arrested Development* and *Futurama*. When questioned on their most recent cancellation, Fox president Peter Ligouri stated, “While we are critically revered as the greatest broadcasting entity in existence, our Nielsen ratings were slowly declining, and that’s just not profitable enough to justify our continued operation.” Ligouri justified his decision by pointing out that in recent months Fox has repeatedly slotted shows like *Prison Break* and *Terminator: The Sarah Connor Chronicles* against competitive programming such as the Superbowl, Democratic presidential debates, 30 Minute Meals with Rachael Ray and the Academy Awards red carpet pre-show. “I know it was risky to go up against those ratings titans, and Fox suffered the consequences,” added Ligouri from his Bel Air estate. “Look on the bright side,” quipped a buoyant Ligouri, “we’ll most likely release ourselves on DVD this fall and if enough revenue comes in, we’ll bring ourselves back.”

## Bored acquaintance also watched Doug

CAMPUS — Casual acquaintances Nathan Whitley and Katie Taylor discovered they shared a similar interest during a Tuesday evening study session when they both realized that they used to watch Nickelodeon’s *Doug*. The conversation arose when Whitley joked that he hoped the assignment they were working on wasn’t going on his “peeeermanent record.” Taylor immediately recognized the reference and felt

the need to reminisce for the next 36 minutes. “Oh my God. Is that from *Doug*? I used to love *Doug*!” exclaimed Taylor, to which Whitley responded, “Thanks. I thought it was a pretty good joke too. Kalookakoooo!! Hahaha. That’s neematoads.” The pair then continued to recall other Nickelodeon favorites such as *Rocko’s Modern Life*, AAAAAHHH! *Real Monsters* and that one show about a dude ranch or whatever.

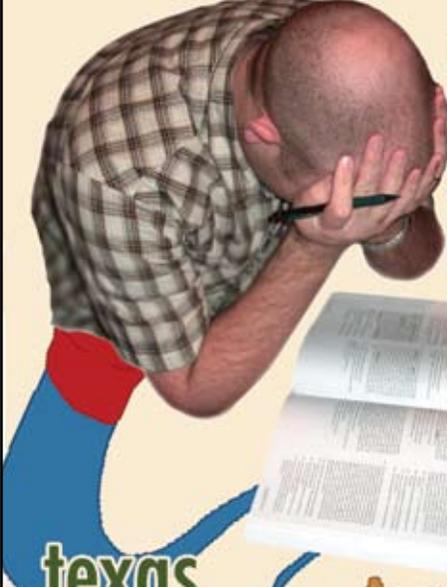
## Man falls for practical joke, woman

TAMPA — 24-year-old retail assistant manager Larry Crowder recently fell for both his roommates’ elaborate practical joke, as well as co-worker Jane Eaddy, a “down-to-earth, level-headed, practical woman.” Crowder awoke Monday morning to discover that his roommates, Matt Bennett, 23, and Frank Johnson, 24, had replaced his shampoo with mayonnaise. While Crowder was not amused by the prank, his day brightened considerably upon realizing that Eaddy had sensibly rearranged the break room’s magazine rack to complement the employees’ likes and dislikes. “Jane’s just one of those people with her head on straight,” Crowder gushed

as he took inventory of several staplers on clearance. “Jane always plans ahead — last week she preemptively refilled the copy machine with paper before it was empty! She has goals and dreams, and I really think she’ll achieve them, unlike Matt and Frank. The only thing they take seriously is the next YouTube video I’m ‘starring’ in.” Bennett, however, finds Crowder’s frustration amusing. “Man, Larry is such a chump. Sure, we had to pay Jane \$50 to flirt with him, but that’s way cheaper than Destiny, the Hooters hostess he fell for.” Bennett added, “Hopefully he’ll be more careful when he realizes we cut the brakes on his car.”

Name: University Village / Crossing; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, University Village / Crossing; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00030779

You’ll need more than grades to pad that résumé.



Writers and Illustrators Needed!

texas TRAVESTY.com

# Writers strike leads to bad Paris Hilton joke

NEW YORK — Conan O'Brien, host of NBC's *Late Night with Conan O'Brien*, felt the effects of the WGA strike during his Thursday monologue when a Paris Hilton joke, his "bread and butter," inexplicably flopped. "So Paris Hilton is back in the news," said O'Brien, setting up what he thought was a brilliant joke. "Paris Hilton recently reported on

her MySpace blog that her current mood is 'excited.' But it turns out she was only excited because she was having sex with lots and lots of people, just like she always does!" The audience remained quiet at first, but erupted with laughter when O'Brien alleviated the tension with his trademark self-deprecation and then called Max Weinberg a rapist.

# Local racist: 'I'm not a racist'

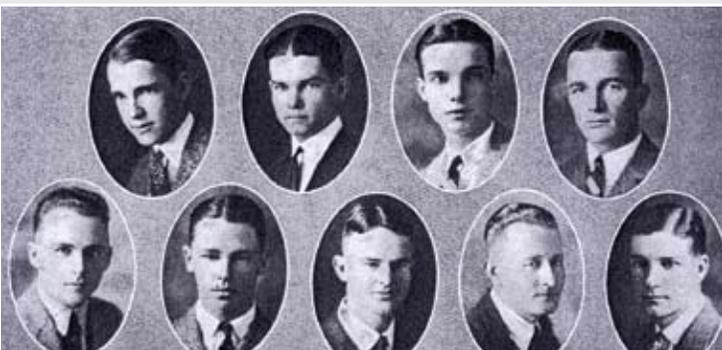
AUSTIN — Local mechanic and 49-year-old racist Ed Hodgeson prefaced a bigoted remark with a denial of personal racism Tuesday evening. "Look, I'm not a racist or nothin', I'm just sayin' – the more Mexicans that come over the border, the more regular people like us get screwed," Hodgeson commented over a beer with his friend Joe Millard, a 36-year-old investment banker. After making the statement, Hodgeson clarified once again that he was "just sayin'." Although Millard first believed that Hodgeson was making an ironically racist statement to cleverly lampoon the subtle marginalization of minorities in America, he then remembered

Hodgeson's blanket statements that "all stereotypes are 100 percent true" during their mutual employment as waiters, as well as his vicious tirades against Canadians. Hodgeson, who believes that most people are afraid to "tell it like it is," has provided evidence against accusations of racism, offering his frequent dining at Taco Bell, enjoyment of *Rush Hour 3*, and a casual African-American acquaintance from junior high. After silently validating his relative dearth of bigotry with Hodgeson's xenophobia, Millard slept guiltlessly that night in his upper-middle-class home, which minorities and women with skills equal to his own would be unable to afford.

# Asshole to bring out-of-town assholes to asshole hotspot

CHICAGO — Thirty-four year-old systems analyst and noted asshole Mike Rooney announced plans Monday afternoon to entertain Don Grimes and Kyra Wilbanks, two asshole college friends of Rooney, by taking them to Club Penthouse, a trendy nightclub known to cater to an asshole clientele. "Me and Don, we're going to get so fucked up," Rooney predicted while double-parking his Hummer. "I wonder if Don still does that hilarious impression of Dr. Nguyen, our economics professor junior year." Rooney, who

plans on buying a \$500 designer shirt for the upcoming weekend, initially planned on bringing his friends to Blackbeard Lounge, but changed plans when the lounge's "new pussy bartender wouldn't fuck-in' hook [Rooney] up, even though [Rooney] would have tipped him an extra buck." After receiving news of Rooney's plans, Grimes remarked, "Crazy old Roons. Son of a bitch probably hopes he'll hook up with Kyra like at the legendary Phi Psi mixer in Fall '98." Added Grimes, "That goddamn asshole."



Wuzzles! Everyone's favorite childhood rebus puzzle! Wuzzles are word and symbol puzzles that combine a knowledge of spacial relations and vocabulary.

The *Texas Travesty* has come up with some tricky word puzzles we just dare you to figure out.

Remember, the secret lies in the missing concept, such as in, over, under, before, after, between.

① C O C K  
C C  
O K  
C O C K

④

③ S  
S  
A  
R  
U  
O  
Y

⑤

A  
T  
I  
O

O I T A

⑦

B R O S H O E S

② V A G P E N I S I N A

⑥

W E I G H T  
G R O S S L Y

Key:  
1. Cock Block 2. Penis in a Vagina 3. Up your ass!  
4. Aretha Franklin 5. Fellatio 6. Ideal American  
Beauty 7. Women be shoppin'

## around UT campuses

- UTA: Students won't bother to correct anyone if they assume **UTA refers to UT Austin.**
- UT Galveston: "Seriously ya'll, I love the color of our ocean. Brown is **SO the new blue.**"
- Permian Basin: Popular classes include: "Why not kill yourself for living in Odessa 101" and "How **being an extra in a football movie** four years ago can get you a job at Exxon (for non-majors)."
- UT Brownsville: ¿Dondé **está la biblioteca?**
- UTSA: Serving fast food at

- Shamu's **Happy Harbor** isn't quite how you envisioned working with Shamu.
- UT Brownsville: "GOOOO OOOAAAAAAAAAAAAAA AAAL!!!!!!!!!!!"
- UTSA: **The new Starbucks built on campus** distributes degrees as napkins.
- UTSA: The few remaining white students will hole themselves up in the Alamo to make their last stand against **Santa Anna's innumerable offspring.**
- UTSA: **Rampant depression** ensues when the dean pranks the student body by sending them acceptance letters to UT Austin, only to end the letter with "Gotcha! You're still worthless."
- UT Tyler: Students are consistently late for class because **parking a tractor** is easier said than done.
- UT Pan American: Where **SAT scores** are "just a number."
- UT Pan American: Yeah, we don't know **where the fuck** this is either.
- UT Pan American: This school looks **way better on an application** than Brownsville anyways.
- UTD: Come hang out in the student union! With over twenty pool tables, eight foosball tables, and no one willing to stay on campus after their classes, you'll have plenty of time to think about **how close you got to being in the top ten percent!**



# HARK! IT'S GODLIBS!



No need to worry about ever being bored in class again! We've compiled a list of our favorite passages from the *Good Book*. Notice there are a few words missing. Fill them in with whatever you feel is appropriate. The prophets sure did!

## 1 Timothy 2:11-15

**A**woman should \_\_\_\_\_ in quietness and full submission. 12 I do not permit a woman to \_\_\_\_\_ or to have authority over a man; she must be \_\_\_\_\_. 13 For Adam was formed first then \_\_\_\_\_. 14 And \_\_\_\_\_ was not the one deceived; it was the woman who was deceived and became a \_\_\_\_\_. 15 But \_\_\_\_\_ will be saved through \_\_\_\_\_—if they continue in \_\_\_\_\_ with propriety.

verb  
verb  
adjective  
esoteric female name  
proper noun  
noun  
plural noun  
gerund  
three types of crime

## Leviticus 20:13-14

**T**hereby if a man lies with \_\_\_\_\_ as he \_\_\_\_\_ with a woman, both of them have \_\_\_\_\_ an abomination. They shall \_\_\_\_\_ be put to death. Their \_\_\_\_\_ shall be \_\_\_\_\_. 14 If a man marries a \_\_\_\_\_ and her mother, it is wickedness. They shall be \_\_\_\_\_ with fire.

80's music group  
verb  
past tense verb  
adverb  
noun  
prepositional phrase  
race from Lord of the Rings  
past tense verb

## Leviticus 15:16-17

**A**nd if any man's \_\_\_\_\_ of copulation go out from him, then he shall wash all his \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ and be \_\_\_\_\_ until the even. 17 And every \_\_\_\_\_, and every skin, whereon is the \_\_\_\_\_ of copulation, shall be \_\_\_\_\_ with water, and be \_\_\_\_\_ until the even.

noun  
noun  
any liquidy substance  
adjective  
noun  
noun  
past tense verb  
adjective

# Student finds niche as token overweight frat guy

**WEST CAMPUS** — Two hundred and seventy-five pound sophomore Brandon “Blubbo” Holland recently found a niche for himself when he became a brother of the Sigma Phi Epsilon fraternity, fulfilling their need of a token fat guy. Holland joined various student clubs and organizations upon arriving at the University, but failed to fit in anywhere socially or physically. “I love being a Sig Ep,” said Holland, the current intra-fraternity wing-eating and beer chugging champion. “The friendships and brotherhood make the

truffle-shuffle I’m forced to do every day worth it.” Holland’s fraternity brothers also speak highly of him. “Blubbo is great,” said Zach Kinsley, one of Sigma Phi Epsilon’s athletic and normal-sized brothers. “We needed a goalie for our intramural soccer team, and he’s a great wingman when we’re picking up girls downtown.” Holland now spends most of his time around the fraternity house, which has caused issues for other residents who claim that when Holland sits around the house, he sits “around the house.”

# Obama chooses McCain as running mate

**WASHINGTON, DC** — Presidential hopeful Barack Obama has formally announced that Sen. John McCain, the presumptive Republican contender for the White House, would be his choice for vice president. “We want to change America,” said Obama, after speaking at an ACLU-NRA rally in Duluth, Minnesota yesterday. “We want to provide citizens with a simpler choice. Rather than wasting your vote on a candidate that won’t get elected, you can just vote

for the Obama-McCain ticket and, at the very least, be half as happy.” Obama has touted his choice’s military experience and bipartisan politics as strengthening his message of hope and change. Although sources vary on whether McCain will be joining the Obama ticket, a key advisor was quoted as admitting that by joining the Illinois’ senator’s presidential bid, McCain “could gain more points with the youth than he did with his *Saturday Night Live* appearances.”

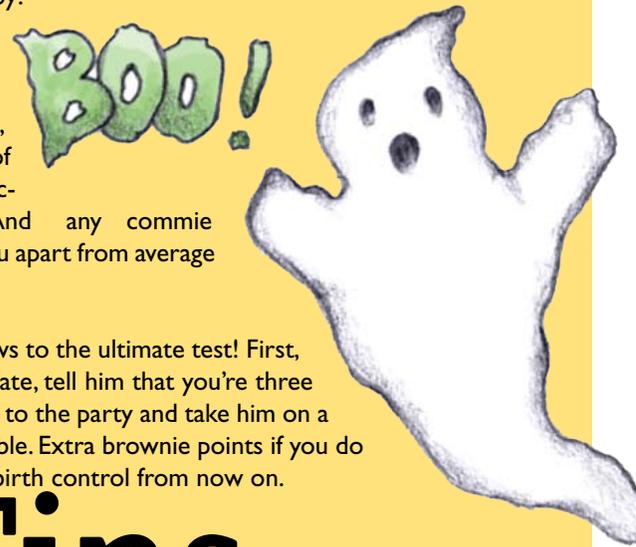
**“Hide the beer” Scare:** A surefire way to strike fear in the heart of partygoers is to steal all the kegs, bottles, and cans when no one is looking. As a stunning silence grips the room, watch people console each other in light of the tragedy that has befallen the party, now referred to as “Ground Zero.” Lock the door from the outside so people can awkwardly fumble their way through sober conversations about the weather, majors, and how everyone knows the host. Don’t tell anyone about your scheme of horror--a truly terrifying scare is best kept secret!

**“Beef in vegetarian’s punch” Scare:** Do you constantly search for new and exciting ways to scare vegetarians? Well on All Hallow’s Eve, all bets are off! Give your vegetarian buddy the scare of his life when you slip a rare choice top round sirloin into his trashcan punch. The look on his face when you tell him that he just drank a bovine cocktail will be priceless!

**“Michael Myers” Scare:** This Halloween, it’s never out of style to dress up as everyone’s favorite serial killer next door, Michael Myers from the Halloween series! But you don’t want to be a tacky psychopath, so for the sake of realism, bring your sharpest butcher knife from home, and show up unannounced to strangers’ parties. You’ll be shagadelic, baby!

**“Red” Scare:** Even though the Iron Curtain has long fallen, frighten West Campus with reminders of the imminent threat of godless communist infiltration. Read Marx and Engelman aloud at Halloween parties, express subversive opinions about capitalism, and deem yourself “the champion of the proletariat.” You can also mention your admiration for the practical architecture of Jester and Dobie, and propose a wall between East and West Campus. And any commie worth his weight in rubles knows that drinking nothing but vodka all night will set you apart from average American college students!

**“Pregnancy” Scare:** Ladies, give your boyfriend a spook by putting his pro-life views to the ultimate test! First, take your time getting ready for a party. When he gripes that he doesn’t want to be late, tell him that you’re three weeks late and you’re not complaining. After he recovers from the paralyzing shock, go to the party and take him on a zany emotional roller coaster by consuming as many shots and cigarette drags as possible. Extra brownie points if you do coke or heroin! Expect this trick to turn into a treat when he pays for three forms of birth control from now on.



# Scare Tips

# Campus Compass

Welcome, Freshmen! The University of Texas can be a confusing place, but don't worry -- the Travesty has compiled a helpful map to guide you during your first semester at college. This Campus Compass will turn agonizing seconds of Googling

campus buildings into cheerful hours of plotting your route around the 40 Acres. You can find your favorite spot to eat and study, or if you're looking for a good time, jot down our hot spot suggestions. Don't forget: Hook 'em!

- 1 The Drag
- 2 Duren (new guy on campus)
- 3 Ugmo (a.k.a. Comm Building)
- 4 Dick Cheney's secret office
- 5 Hogg Memorial Sweatshop
- 6 Dobie (a.k.a. the office of Lex Luthor)
- 7 Scottish Rite Dormitory
- 8 Kin's Market (oh, yeah, and there's a dorm too)
- 9 Virgin Vault
- 10 Raptor pen
- 11 [Insert obligatory penis joke]
- 12 Liberal arts six pack
- 13 Pterodactyl Tower
- 14 SSB
- 15 Seniors only building
- 16 Business School
- 17 PCL (looks just like Texas from above)
- 18 Engineering Building
- 19 RLM Cyclotron Explosion
- 20 Albino Squirrel Cloning Facility
- 21 Gregory Hotel and Casino
- 22 Jester
- 23 LAN cave
- 24 Blanton
- 25 Music Building
- 26 Experimental Science Building
- 27 Alumni Center
- 28 Bevo Breeding Facility
- 29 Art Building
- 30 Philosophy Building is here depending on how you look at it.
- 31 Money Pit
- 32 UT Shuttle

## Key

-  Pot spots
-  Homeless hangouts
-  Police busts
-  Gay-cruising spots
-  Construction sites
-  Social/political change



## University Socialist Club Minutes and Announcements

### Attendance:

All present with the following exceptions:

Marcy: Out with the flu  
 Kelly: Out with Government Created Killer Nano-Robot Infection

Boris: Present, but way, way to stoned to contribute, man

### Committee Reports:

Committee for the Advancement and Veneration of Beards (Kevin):

Beards, still awesome.

Worker Justice Committee (Larry):

Successfully unionized the 3 clerks at Long Bong Silvers. Assisted in negotiating pay increases standard living wages

of \$75 per hour. Interesting side note from Jake - people much more receptive to socialist ideals when stoned. (Taken under advisement by club members)

Committee for the Promulgation of Unreadable Literature (Molly):

Thanks to local efforts, Das Kapital Volume 1 and 2, which Molly has "totally, totally read. Seriously," is now on sale for half-off at the bookstore.

Committee to Free Mumia Abu-Jamal, Despite The Fact He Shot That Cop In The Back (Frank A):

Same old shit.

Committee to Name Existing Committees (Bob):

Read petition to name previous committee - Denied

Socialist Worker Times - Local Distribution (Frank Z)

Cover story this week: really great piece on some-thing we can do with equality or whatever.

Current readership: holding steady this week at 0

### Refreshments

### New Business:

Corwyn: Would like to protest the unequal distribution of refreshments

Mumia Jr: Understanding that while we're all against that whole superficial beauty thing, suggests that you should seriously get that mole checked out, man.

Bob: Swears he saw Noam Chomsky working as a greeter at Wal-Mart.

### Motions:

Molly: Discuss massive recycling effort necessary to render storer room copies of Manufacturing Consent

Larry: Request to form committee to find new supplier of organic hemp clothing due to recent closure of Long Bong Silvers

### Membership:

New Members: None

### Next Time:

Don't forget to bring your homemade Bush effigies and Hitler mustaches

Closing: Customary hour long circle jerk while talking ad nauseum about how smart we are.

### Meeting Closed

Further discussion at Gaia co-op, since everyone but Bob (who may actually be a narc) lives there.



## 7 STEPS TO BECOMING A MORE RELEVANT SOCIALIST

- Step 1: Grow a beard**
- Step 2: Maintain beard so that it is not too bushy, but enhances your handsome facial structure**
- Step 4: Get a hat**
- Step 5: Gaze dreamily off into the distance thinking of the impact your revolution will have**
- Step 6: Take picture, and put image on t-shirt**
- Step 7: Sell t-shirt at Hot Topic**

## Do Your Part to End the Death Penalty

- 1. Write your congressman**
- 2. Attend rallies at local prisons**
- 3. If at all possible, avoid robbing people at gunpoint, raping them, shooting them to cover up your crime, and leaving the bloodstained Hefty bag in the trunk of your car.**

### Upcoming Rallies:

- \* Immigration Rally - Tuesday, 2pm at the Capitol Steps
- \* Pro-Union Rally - Thursday, 4:20pm at Grady's Office Supplies (Formerly Long Bong Silvers)
- \* Monster Truck Rally - Sunday, Sunday, Sunday!!!
- \* Lunch at Rally's - When the workers of the world unite and cast off the yoke of oppression and the streets run red with the blood of the Bourgeoisie, or Monday at 12:30pm, whichever comes first.





# George Lucas



## Gives Dating Advice



*Director's Cut Collector's Edition*, featuring commentary, deleted scenes and a new music video by Rihanna. Pay special attention to Anakin and Padme's love scenes. Remember, communication is key: don't leave your emotions squeezed up in a garbage masher on the detention level.



And don't forget to tell him Uncle George sent ya!

Nice question kid, that was one in a million.

Dear George Lucas,

My boyfriend has turned into a fat slob. He won't stop eating. He drinks so much that it doesn't even sound like he's speaking English. He treats me like I'm his property. Sometimes I feel like I'm chained to him. He won't stop waving his tongue at me. But he's smart too. Whenever I try to play tricks on him, he says my mind powers will not work on him. He had one of his friends frozen in carbonite when they didn't pay him back, and then he put him on display in his house. What should I do?

Signed,  
Enslaved in Euleless

Dear Enslaved,

I think I know the exact solution to your problem. This sounds just like *Episode III*, when Anakin was torn between saving Master Windu or Chancellor Palpatine. It was a tough decision to make. He had to search deep inside his heart and decide what he truly wanted. In the end, he chose

to save the Chancellor, and in turn, save his wife. Was it the right decision? In retrospect, it wasn't. Here's what I'm getting at: your boyfriend sounds exactly like Mace Windu. And I know that sometimes you feel like you have to cut off his arm and hurl him out of a window. That's the Dark Side talking. Unless you want to become a merciless, tyrannical killing machine, stay with your boyfriend.

Dear George Lucas,

My problem is that I know so much about *Star Wars*, but so little about sex. I know that's pretty uncommon, so help me George Lucas, you're my only hope. I'm only 14, and there's this girl at school that I really want to ask out. Only problem is, she's 18, and way out of my league. It's like she's a Grand Moff and I'm a nerf herder. I even asked her, "Are you an angel?" like Anakin asked Padme, but she just laughed at me like I was Jar Jar. So my question is, how should request my "boarding clearance?"

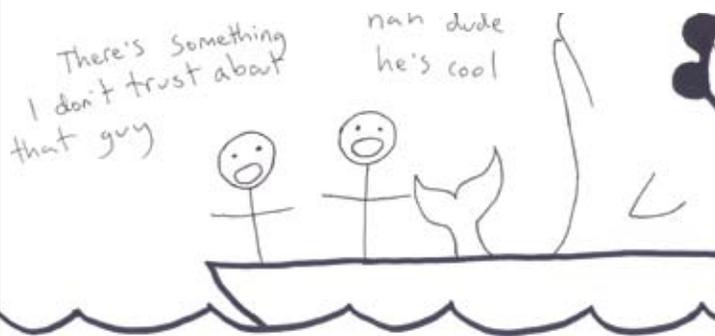
Signed,  
Sleepless in Seattle

Dear Sleepless,

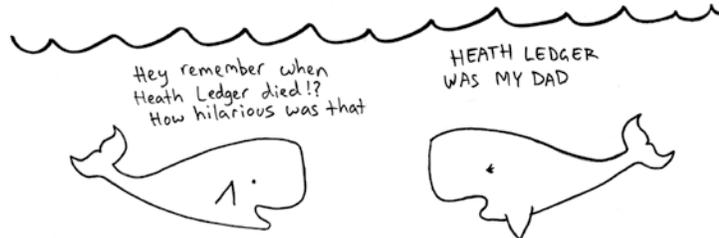
Dear God. Just stop quoting *Star Wars*. It's pathetic. If you wanna get laid, you need to grow up. Queef.



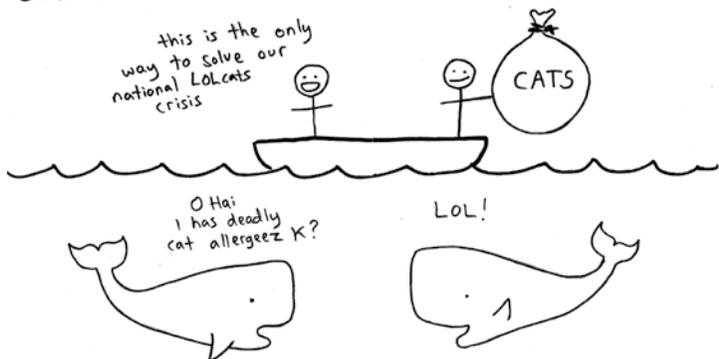
## OTHER THINGS THAT KILL WHALES: ESPIONAGE



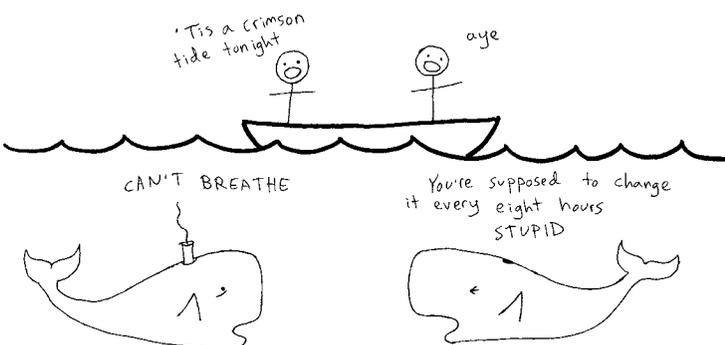
## OTHER THINGS THAT KILL WHALES: INAPPROPRIATE HEATH LEDGER JOKES



## OTHER THINGS THAT KILL WHALES: LOLCATS



## OTHER THINGS THAT KILL WHALES: TOXIC SHOCK SYNDROME



# PHRENOLOGY

## THE NEW SCIENCE!

In this Progressive era of rigorous scientific testing, Top Scientists have determined (with **SCIENCE**) traits shared by ethnic members. Based on skull measurement, these Scientists have concluded the following:

- **ESKIMOS** - Poor skateboarders.
- **LICHTENSTEINIANS** - Very good at Sudoku.
- **AZERBAIJANIANS** - Excellent parallel parkers, but only on Sundays from 5:00-8:30 CMT.
- **BELGIANS** - Can really pull off a pair of tie-dye bell bottoms.
- **ANDORANS** - Cannot pat head and rub stomachs simultaneously.
- **ICELANDERS** - Always asking about my grandson Jake's little league team when I already explained that no, I don't WANT to vote for Hillary Clinton, but still insists that coffee is meant to be taken with only one Splenda.
- **PORTUGUESE** - Can't get enough Carrot top.
- **WYOMINGIANS** - Bunch of dirty thieves.



## THE GAY OLE SCALAWAG

*The Gayest Saloon in All of Down-Town*

“ZOUNDS! BRING YOUR PARTNER AND FILL THIS RUM-HOLE WITH MERRIMENT!”

“IT’S THE COCK OF THE WALK!”

“A splendid place for gents to come together. And how!”

## INTERVIEW!

The President of the UT Bull Moose Party Chapter, EDWARD “MUSKY” MCBROADWATER, III, talks to the *Texas Travesty*.

**Texas Travesty:** Why should I vote for the Bull Moose Party?

**EM:** Anyone in favor of women’s suffrage, improvement of inland waterways, and Teddy Roosevelt’s mustache should cast their vote for the party as strong as a Bull Moose.

**TT:** Are you afraid the Bull Moose Party will split the Republican ticket, as in the 1912 election?

**EM:** When our presidential candidate visits the

Great Western Territories, he will expound from his boxcar the merits of trustbusting, and will win over the farmer vote.

**TT:** How would you compare your candidate to other perceived outsiders like Ron Paul or Dennis Kucinich?

**EM:** Dennis Kucinich? You mean that man who travels with P.T. Barnum as the midget with the comely amazon wife? Why, I’ll box his ears! Bully!

## REPORT!

**YELLOW JOURNALISM COMPLETELY FACTUAL**

**NEW YORK, OCT. 19** — Writers for the *New York Journal* Reckon They are a Beacon of Truth in American Society. Bewildered as to Why the Scornful Public Calls Their Work “Yellow,” They Offer the Justification That Their Words Shine a Ray of Yellow Sunlight onto American Soil and Spread the **HONEST WORD**.

Anyone Who Believes Otherwise is a One-Horse Bedstead, Savage as a Meat Axe. The Level Of Accurate Facts and Correct Information Vastly Outweighs that of Every News Source in the History of the World by Nearly 200 Percent.

The New York Journal Has Seen The Elephant. Those Who Don’t Read It Have Honeyfuddled Themselves Out of the Honest-To-Goodness **TRUTH**.

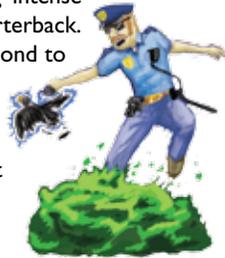


# Blotter



## DKR-TEXAS MEMORIAL STADIUM, 405 E 23rd STREET

Armed Robbery, DWI, Possession: UT police spotted a group of Austin criminals playing football in DKR Stadium. The officers witnessed the subjects making spectacular one-handed catches, delivering jarring hits and playing excellent press-coverage on the outside. One was even spotted applying intense pressure on the opposing quarterback. The officers were unable to respond to the incident, however, because they were occupied with the task of regulating 85,000 other people. Occurred on: 9-22-07, at 6:15 p.m.



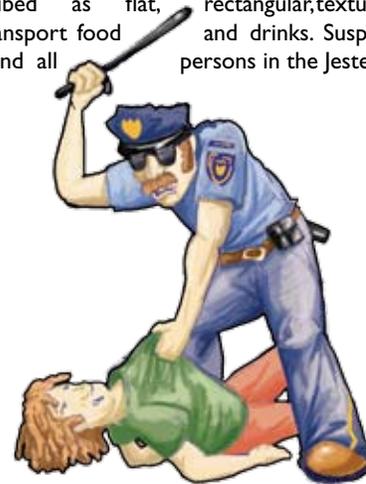
near the Perry-Castaneda Library where a UTPD officer spotted him. The subject was wearing dark glasses and armed with a long, white cane and was walking towards the front door of the PCL. The officer, wary of the imminent threat the subject posed others and with complete disregard for his own safety, called for backup, then leapt into action. The subject immediately became belligerent and continued to state that he was not intoxicated, and was only stumbling because he was "blind." The subject was physically subdued by five UTPD officers in riot gear and then taken to Central Booking. Occurred on: 9-21-07, at 10:30 a.m.



stolen \$2.81 million from the University. Upon further questioning, the subject revealed that he had actually stolen mass amounts of money from the University every year since 1998. The subject went on to tell the officers questioning him that he plans to steal \$2.81 million from the University every year until 2016. Rather than taking the subject to Central Booking, the officers simply requested a photograph with the subject and ordered him to "kick some ass on Saturday." Occurred on: 9-08-07, at 6:00 p.m.

## 201 E 21st STREET

Theft: Authorities at Jester City Limits reported the loss of a critical item in their inventory. The item was described as flat, rectangular, textured and used to transport food and drinks. Suspects include any and all persons in the Jester vicinity.



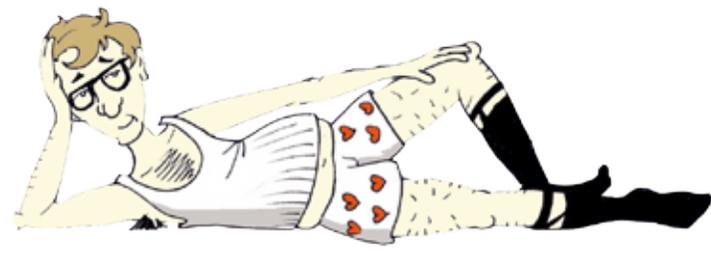
## 200 BLOCK E 21st STREET

Public Intoxication/Resisting Arrest: A UT student was seen stumbling down 21st Street



**NEW!**  
from the hit movie...

Strong enough to cap your feminine well.

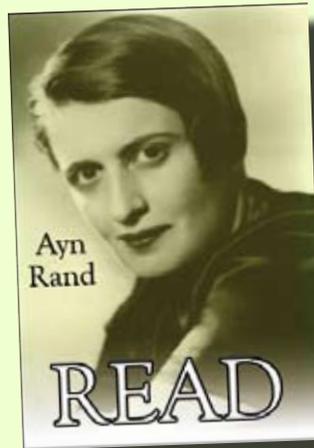




**1. Alex Jones and The Magic School Bus Go to the Federal Reserve!**

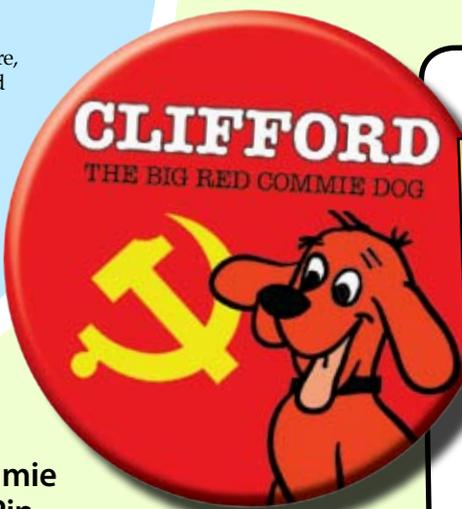
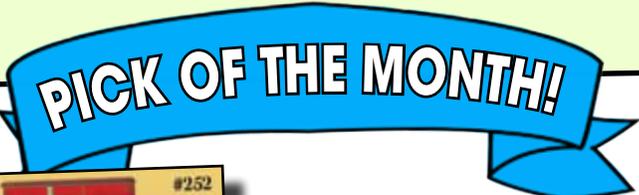
In another outlandish Magic School Bus adventure, Alex Jones takes his students on a mysterious and treacherous new "field trip" to Capitol Hill! Surprises abound as their bus transforms into public legislative bill H.R. 374, attempting to rescind the totalitarian signing statement powers of the executive. This Interactive Play-a-Sound edition allows kids to participate as they follow along while hearing audio clips of the 9/11 "missile strike" on the Pentagon and Alex Jones arguing the drawbacks of neoconservatism.

# BRAVE NEW BOOK FAIR

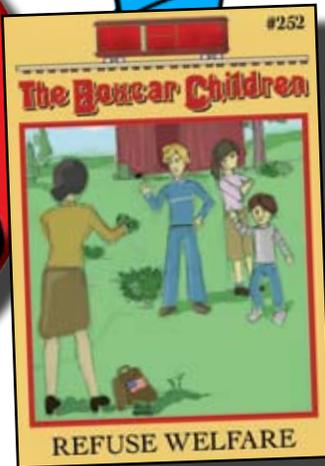


**2. Ayn Rand Poster**

Purchase three or more books and we'll also send you this collectable poster free of charge. Buy 10 or more and we'll tell you who John Galt is. Show your friends, but don't share it!



**4. Clifford the Big Red Commie Collectable Pin**

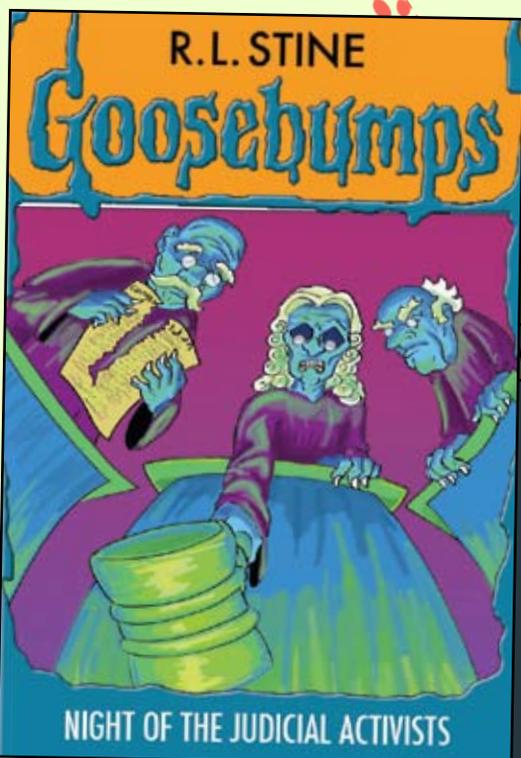


**3. The Boxcar Children #252: Refuse Welfare**

Living in an abandoned boxcar is a lot of fun, until the government sends the kids stolen money! When they receive a welfare check in the mail, the Boxcar Children have a mystery on their hands. They set out to return the money to its rightful owner, and figure out why the government would be involved in such a corrupt practice.

**5. Ron Paul Jumbo Pencil**

Whether you're writing in Ron Paul's name on the ballot or just writing an essay about the sorry state of American civil liberties, this pencil never fails to make writing fun!



**6. Goosebumps #213: Night of the Judicial Activists**

Sarah and Josh can't believe their parents wanted to go to Washington D.C. for summer vacation. Bumping into Ruth Bader Ginsburg was so boring, until Sarah sees a green light coming from her closet. Sarah sneaks out to investigate and sees David Souter and John Paul Stevens walking away from the National Archives, carrying a big, rolled-up piece of paper. She follows them to a secret meeting and sees that underneath those robes the justices don't have skin, but scales! Sarah starts to worry that freedom, justice, and her summer could all be in danger...



**7. 1984 - For Kids! w/ CD-ROM**

Big Brothers can be such a pain! Third grade is bad enough for young Winston, but his big brother is making life intolerable. He has to sleep in a crummy room and his big brother always hogs the good food at the dinner table. Winston tells his girlfriend and his best friend just what he thinks of his big brother, but someone tattles. When his big brother finds out what he's been saying Winston learns that his brother is just doing what's best for him, whether he likes it or not.

CD-ROM includes: watchdog program that tells parents everything their kids are doing on their computer, newspeak glossary, and thorough explanation of doublespeak.

Former New York Governor  
**ELIOT SPITZER**  
*is so horny...*



...he thought he was the governor of *Nude* York!

...even Bill Clinton was like, "Damn, you stupid!"

...he thinks prostitution should be legalized!

...he regularly masturbates to pornography!

...he was all, "sexy tiiiiime! How much? I liiike!"

...he has a boner. Right now.

...his ejaculate can thatch all of the roofs in Uganda!

...he paid \$80,000 for a prostitute and ruined his career and marriage!

...he helped the poon-tang market recover from the sub prime loan crisis!

...he has more sex than Paris Hilton!

...he doesn't have March Madness, he has March Horniness!

...he's had sex with more women than Rosie O'Donnell!

...he honks if he's horny, which is all the time! He's always honking!

...he pounded your mom last night!

...he likes to put his penis in vaginas!

...he owns a condom factory!

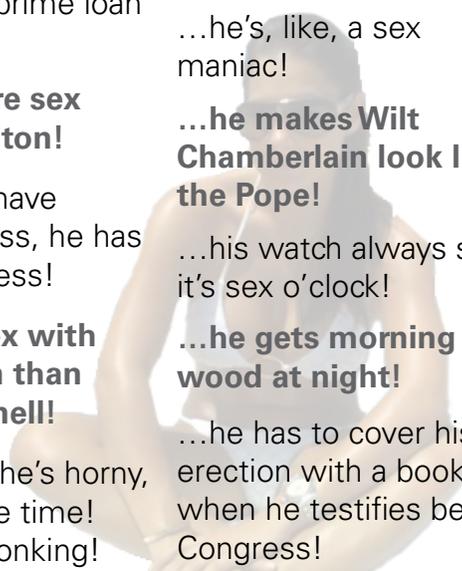
...he's, like, a sex maniac!

...he makes Wilt Chamberlain look like the Pope!

...his watch always says it's sex o'clock!

...he gets morning wood at night!

...he has to cover his erection with a book when he testifies before Congress!



**No hard work here! Just**

**Lady MacBeth's Stain Removal**

It'll save you half the double double toil and trouble. Why use all of Great Neptune's Oceans when you can just sprinkle on a little bit of Lady Macbeth's Stain Removal? It works efficiently, getting rid of all stains left behind from traitorous regicides and pet accidents.

Caution: Harmful if swallowed. Avoid contact with skin, eyes and clothing. In case of contact with skin, rinse hands in warm water for five minutes or until the remorse about the murder you committed goes away. Lady Macbeth's Stain Removal is not responsible for any unsexing that may occur.

**50% off now! at Macy's**

Name: Longhorn Landings; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black, Longhorn Landings; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00032010

# This punch is way better, bro

**Robert Morris**  
FRESHMAN RUSHEE

Dude, how can you drink Keystone? It's like piss in a can. You should try this punch it's soooo much better. I don't see how anyone could like beer, it's disgusting. Well actually, Zima is pretty good.

My girlfriend doesn't like beer, either. She says drinking beer makes you look like trailer trash. But seriously though, this punch is really good, and it'll get you shit-faced a lot faster than beer will. I think it's a new mango-kiwi Kool-Aid mixed in with Everclear and vodka. This is gonna get me so wasted.

So what's your name, bro? I'm Robert. What's your last name? I want to add you on Facebook.

Damn, I spilled punch on my new shirt. Yeah, I got this shirt at Urban Outfitters with my girlfriend. I loooooove Urban's! I bought my girlfriend this trendy paisley crop top that pairs great with her Bohemian sun skirt. It's adorable on her. Why isn't she here? Cause she's tired from giving me so much head! High five! Sexy tyyyyme! I like!

Dude! The hottest chick just walked in. The ratio just got a bit better, but this party is still a brodeo. The guys here are total pussies, too.



Aw shiiiiit! My favorite Maroon 5 song is playing! I loooooove Adam Levine. His vocals are so badass. My girlfriend and I really want to see them live. She Will Be Loved is totally our song.

Hey man, I'm gonna get a refill on

punch; you want me to grab you a glass? Are you sure? It's really good. I don't know how you're still drinking Keystone. I guess you're just not as sophisticated as me. I'm like Finch from American Pie, you remember! He drank whiskey with Stifler's mom while everyone else was drinking crappy beer, then he boned her. Except my girlfriend is hotter than Stifler's mom. And we bone. All the time. It's awesome.

Dude, I think that babe was just checking you out. You should go talk to her. Come on dude, don't be a pussy. Me? Why would I need to do that? I'm totally gonna get laid tonight anyways.

Are you even drunk? You don't look drunk at all. This is my third glass of punch and I'm already feeling pretty tipsy. ERRRBODY IN DA CLUB GETTING TIPSY! Someone needs to get them to play that song. Who's controlling the iPod?

Looks like they're running out of beer, bro, you should get in on this punch. I think it'll last for a while since there aren't many girls at this party.

# Um...DUUUUUUUHHH

**Jared Pierce**  
SMARTER THAN YOU

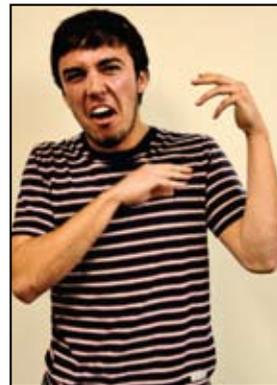
Are you serious? Did you really just ask that question? Um... DUH! Of course they're serving chicken fried steak at JCL today. You're a freakin' idiot for asking that question.

Helloooooo! Earth to Carlos! Is anybody in there? Are you high right now? Did your mom drop you on your head when you were a baby or something?

In case your stupid brain forgot, let me remind you how this works. We go down to JCL. We take a look around at our options. We for chicken today." We go down to Healthy Choice, but nothing looks too appetizing. Then we go over to Country Fixin's, and voila! There's some delicious chicken fried steak just waiting to be eaten. It's like that every day, Carlos.

Every goddamn day.  
"My name is Carlos. I say stupid

things all the time because I'm a retard. I think that JCL doesn't serve chicken fried steak sometimes. Blah blah blah a-durrr durrrrr." That's what you sound like.



Sometimes I wonder how you have any other friends. Oh, no DOYYYY! You don't have any other friends. I'm all you've got. You're lucky I've been nice enough to hang out with you since we got out of high school. Without me your life would suck way more than it already does.

"WAAAAAH, I don't have any friends because I have horrible acne. I've never kissed a girl in my entire life because I smell like ass most of the time. I spend all my time on the phone with my ugly-ass mom who has hemorrhoids. WAAAAAH. WAAAAAH."

Quit crying, bitch.  
Next time you want to ask a stupid question, think about how dumb you're about to sound. I really hate you sometimes. Let's go eat, buddy.

## Forgotten Presidential Scandals



The current presidential candidates have had their fair share of gaffes, leaks, and public humiliations, but such political firestorms have a long, tenured history. Some scandals are remembered more than others, but here are a few scandals lost in the vaults of history.

### Star-gate

By the end of his tenure in office, Calvin Coolidge barely survived a scandal that marred an otherwise successful administration. He oversaw a prosperous country, marked by economic growth and a cultural revolution. But Coolidge could never completely distance himself from the "Star-gate" when he attempted to buy a huge ancient stone ring with potential astro-physical powers. "Sell all your stocks!" Coolidge commanded Americans in September 1929. "For we, as a country, shall then venture forth into a galactic wormhole and explore new dimensions for years to come!" Unfortunately, Coolidge was unable to buy the ring from British Egyptologists, and one month later, America entered its worst economic crisis ever, got sucked into a worldwide military conflict, and forever changed the dynamic of the world.

### Water-gate

Millard Fillmore was intent on preserving the Union during tumultuous years for America, but his duties took the backseat when inventor Horace G. Wiffleman unveiled his new creation, the "water-slide." Fillmore impulsively demanded a huge water park assembled in the White House, and spent hours floating in the Lazy River with Brigham Young rather than reading the Wilmont Proviso. Although he managed to hide this \$2 million (\$50,000,000 in 2008 dollars) monstrosity from the public, he no longer could hide his indulgence after attending the signing of the Fugitive Slave Law in a swimsuit. Although they were outraged, the White House Water Park was not dismantled until Franklin Roosevelt's administration.

### Assassination-gate

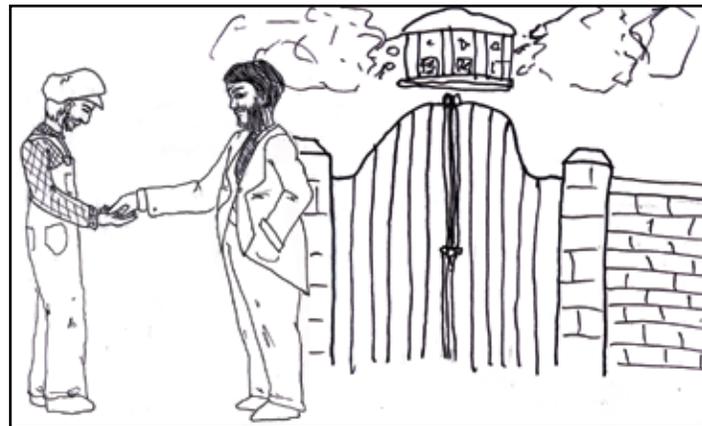
In November 1963, Walter Cronkite revealed to the public that president John F. Kennedy had recently been shot and killed in Dallas, rendering him unable to perform his presidential duties. The country was outraged. Kennedy, whose poll numbers plummeted to 0% after the scandal broke, was not the first president to undergo the embarrassing ordeal of dying in office. Unfortunately, television cameras and bystanders saw firsthand Kennedy's involvement in getting shot in the head. Chalk this up as another instance of a careless president getting caught with blood on his hands, or in this case, blood all over his wife and upholstery.

### Vagina-gate

William Howard Taft was known for three things: his robust figure, his international arbitration, and his love to rid young girls of the pesky affliction of virginity. He busted nearly as many hymens as trusts, but when Democrats leaked Taft's infinite horniness to the presses, he simply distracted the country by eating an entire ham in one bite.

### Gate-gate

During the Gilded Age, Americans entered the age of yellow journalism, and no story was more scrutinized than Chester A. Arthur's decision to install a gate for the White House. "What Is Elegant Arthur Hiding?" asked the papers. "Is A Moat Next?" But President Arthur, the eloquent statesman, ensured the country that the gate was simply a preventative measure to keep some sneaky indignant Chinese immigrant from entering the White House and revoking the Chinese Exclusion Act while the president slumbered.



### Nixon-gate

Nixon-gate: In 1972, President Richard "Tricky Dick" Nixon was involved in an operation to spy on Democratic strategists, and subsequently became the only president to resign from office. After Nixon's irresponsibility, every president since has been on his best behavior.

# I don't know who I am anymore

Frank Caliendo  
IMPRESSIONIST EXTRAORDINAIRE

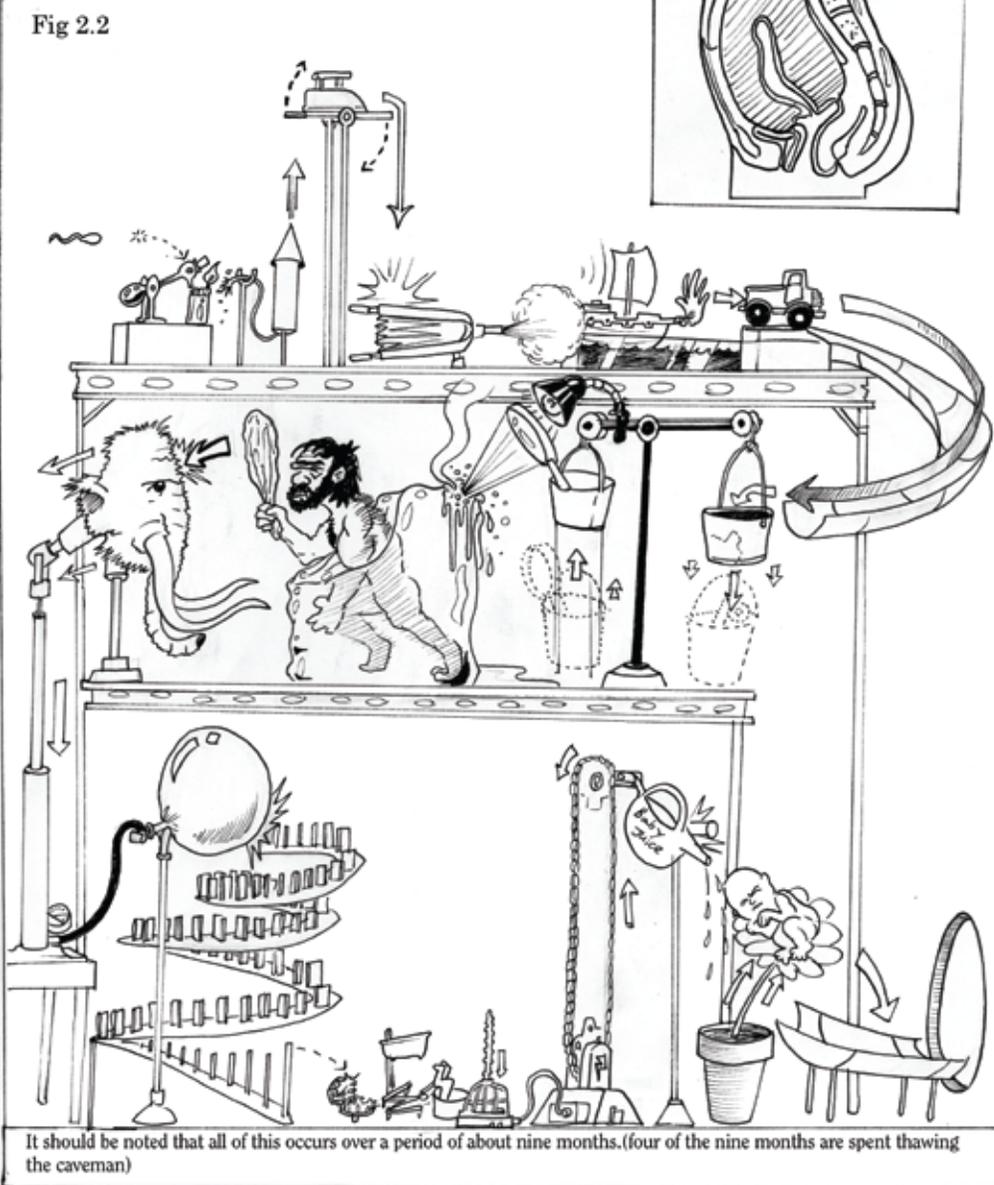
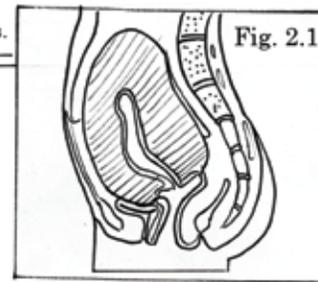
I've been in the business of professional football a long time and when I say I've been in the business a long time I mean I've been in the business longer than I've done other things you know what I mean I was a coach back in the day and then I retired and then BOOM there I was in the broadcast booth doing broadcast things and broadcasting Brett Favre's games and I love watching Brett Favre because he's been playing so great for so many years and then WHAM he retired and now I want to kill myself because my life has no meaning.



*Somebody help me. Please.*  
But since my presidency is almost over, I need to ... configurate a ... satisfactuary plan on how to win the War on Terror before the Democrats ... usurpate the White House. A buncha people think that I haven't been going about things the right way. They think I'm not as ... intellectualized as them fancy Northern folks. Well I've got news for 'em. *I'm just shagadellic baby, yeeeah!* And I plan on fulfilling my duties as President and completing our mission in Iraq so that every man, woman and child is living in a free, sovereign country with no tyrannical regimes, nuclear proliferizing, or "laasers." Heh heh.  
What was that? You talkin' to me? You talkin' to me? Then who the hell you talkin' to? I'm the only one here, you filthy scab. Are you bein' a wise-guy with me? I'll come over there and break your legs. Yabba dabba doo!

*I really need therapy. Badly.*  
As a syndicated daytime psychologist, I see situations like yours pop up like chiggers in August. I know how to help you with your problem. You need to get out of this career. You need to get off TBS and get yourself a little T-L-C from your family. Frank — you're just a few fries short of a Happy Meal. You're one taco short of a combination plate. The lights are on, but no one is home. You understand what I'm telling you? You came on my show to get a fresh start on things. So get out there, and stop being a soulless corporate shell of man who lives entirely off the identities of celebrities!  
*My children hate me, my wife's sleeping with Darrell Hammond, and I'm incapable of developing personal relationships with others. My life is turrble, Ernie — just turrble.*

"Where do babies come from?" We have all pondered this at some point in our lives, but it has only been until recently that scientists have been able to give an accurate answer. Having finally unlocked the biological mysteries known as "conception" and "childbirth", scientists have released this official diagram to better inform the public. Figure 2.1 shows the general region in which the so-called "development" occurs and figure 2.2 displays its various stages.



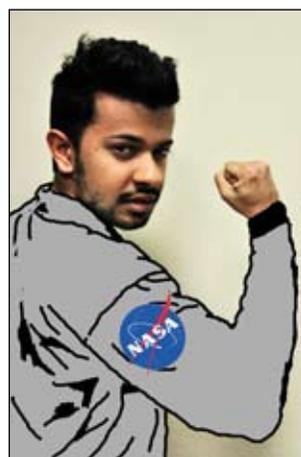
# The fate of mankind is in our hands

Ray Jackson  
SUN HARVEST CASHIER

This is it, men — the fate of mankind is in our hands. Failure is not an option. We must prevent the Sun from releasing bionucleochemical radiation, or Earth, as we know it, will come to an end. We've made it this far, and by God, it's not going to end here — not like this.  
The space agency just informed me that if we don't complete our mission within an hour, they're activating Plan B. There's a teenage computer hacker who somehow broke into mission control, and he's stalling as long as possible, but we don't have much time until the thermonuclear warhead is launched. We have to stop the Sun from exploding, and we have to do it now. If we don't

succeed, then everything we've done, everything we've sacrificed, will be for naught.  
NASA didn't design and construct this highly maneuverable, melting-proof space shuttle in five days just so we could land on the gaseous surface of the Sun, make our way to the core and die. I'm sure as hell not ready to die — yet. Not until we detonate the final fusion reactor device.  
If we don't do this, the men and women who have lost their lives on this mission will have died in vain. Let's do it for Yuri, our Russian cosmonaut friend. Lets do it for Jeff. And Lieutenant Sanders. And Potsy. Let's do it for Jamaal, who bravely volunteered to walk out onto the plasma surface of the Sun so he could activate the emergency power breakers, conveniently located just

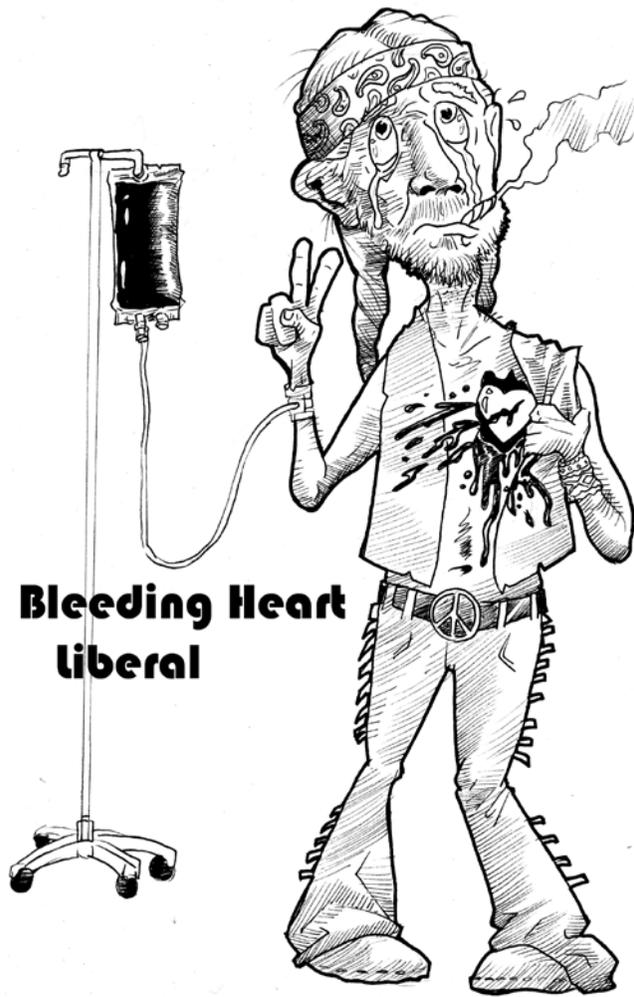
out of reach of the space-walk safety tether. But most of all, lets do it for the good folks back home. Our friends. Our family. That kid in Istanbul who's playing with a toy space shuttle, cheering us on.  
We're all here for a reason. When the space scientist from MIT discovered that the Sun was going to implode into several multi-verse black holes in exactly three weeks, a reclusive, megalomaniacal billionaire assembled this ragtag crew of Sun Harvest employees, New



York City firefighters and real-life space pilots to stop it from happening. And you know what? This is the best damn crew a guy like me could have asked for. If we die here today — which is not an option — it will be an honor and a privilege to die with you.  
If we perish, we will have miserably failed everyone we know and love. Before I left, I made an oath to my seven-year-old girl. I promised her that I would be back in time to walk her down the

aisle. I also promised her that the Sun wouldn't explode — I don't plan on breaking that promise.  
With all that said, I have bad news. It looks like one of us is going to have to stay behind to space-detonate the last fusion reactor device, thereby allowing our spaceship to travel back to 1986 to prevent the killer nano-ions from reaching the Sun in the first place.  
We'll have to play a rock-paper-scissors tournament to see who has to stay behind.  
*It looks like I have to stay behind. Well baby, it looks like daddy won't be at your wedding. We'll see each other again — if I make it out of the nuclear wormhole helio-quasar blast alive.*  
Johnson, take care of my little girl for me. Daddy's got a space-job to do.

Name: Salt Lick - Display; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, Salt Lick - Display; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00032004



**Bleeding Heart  
liberal**

Name: DCCCD Le Croy Center; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black, DCCCD Le Croy Center; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00032188

Name: Whole Earth Provisions - Displ; Width: 58p0; Depth: 10.5 in; Color: Black plus one, Whole Earth Provisions - Displ; Comment: Travesty-4Color; Ad Number: 00032181