

WUUVING YOU THIS MUCH SINCE 1997

TEXAS

TRAESTY

Happy Valentine's Day



Michael Prohaska *that guy who played with Broken Social Scene once*

Texas Travesty: So how has your life changed since the big show?

Michael Prohaska: Oh, it's great. I'm a true rock star now. All my friends have told me that I've changed a lot, and that I act differently around them. But that's OK, I don't really need friends that aren't already rock stars.

TT: What's the next the step in your musical career? Any big projects lined up?

MP: Now that I'm basically a member of BSS, I'm currently working on a few side projects, including my upcoming solo project with whale sounds and sitars called "Electric Birth Canal," as well as a few local gigs, you know, to stay true to my roots.

TT: How did you did you get the op-

portunity to play with such a prominent indie act?

MP: Well, I knew that some of the songs had trumpets on the track, and I thought I would make a great addition to the band. I snuck in backstage to the rehearsal early in the day by tasing several members of the security team. It only took two measures of my sweet trumpet riffs and the band had to have me. The security guards recovered and we all had a good laugh about it later.

TT: Any advice for the rest of us trying to hit it big?

MP: Just remember: People only think you're as great as you tell them you are.

Turn-ons: French horns, light jazz, Canadians, female vocalists, amphitheaters, great crowds, selling out the big show, breakin' da rulez, European folk music, French wine, proper tuning

Turn-offs: scalpers, major record labels, cultural "norms," people who only got into BSS after they hit it big, people who say I sold out, carbon emissions, parents



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around campus

- As the financial crisis ensues, more people will be forced to stare at Torchy's longingly while eating their **Bacon Cheddar Gordita Crunch**.
- The guy you drag to see *He's Just Not That Into You* is, most likely, just not that into your taste in movies. **Or you.**
- Ummm, yeeees, getting an **MFA** is a way to go.
- Hey **black people**, the next time a professor brings up the issue of race, look around the classroom and see how many white people are looking at you to see your reaction.
- Instructors will ask students to pair up in class,

- not because collaboration is key to education, but because they secretly love to watch students panic while stridently **faking coolness**.
- Every four years **government majors** rise to the surface from the murky swamps in which they dwell to give unwanted commentary during presidential inaugurations.
 - Goodbye, **printing press**. Everyone here at the Travesty wishes you the best as you are deconstructed and dumped in a Kenyan landfill.
 - Mass commercialization** has overshadowed the real meaning of Valentine's Day: Perpetuation of the species.
 - What's the fun in **carrying a gun** if it's illegal to hide it?
 - Much like the McRib, **moonboots** are back, but they seriously smell bad covered in Bar-B-Q sauce.
 - If Robert Rodriguez is speaking at commencement, then every student should expect foul

- language, large explosions, and **Mexican bounty hunters** with machine gun guitar cases. And pearls of wisdom.
- The sun shall soon set on the Union Wendy's Guy's reign as Most Esteemed Campus Character, and a noble heir must arise. Come forth, **FAC Photo ID Guy**, thy Facebook group awaits!
 - Hey, slow cyclists on Guadalupe between 29th and 38th, just a friendly reminder: EVERYBODY HATES YOU. **EVERYBODY**.
 - Ooh, **big city girl**, too good to poop in the upper deck of the toilet, eh? Probably never peed on the sidewalk neither, huh?
 - A special message to our South by Southwest guests: You probably think of Austin as a mystical utopia where you get stoned, eat tacos, and groove to some **mad tuneage**. Well, my brother, you ain't wrong.
 - If you've ever **killed a guy**, then it's acceptable to list only 24 things.

40acres411

A new semester is here and while the studious types are busy buckling down, we here at the **Travesty** bring you the 411 on all the *unbuckling* going on! Get ready 40 Acre friends, the gossip this time around is *juicier* than the mission statement of a smoothie franchise!

You know what wasn't very smooth? **Brandon Shoreman's** *boner* at last week's basketball game! As fans rose to their feet hoping for a fade away three to go, an awkwardly sitting Shoreman hoped his own *hard three* would fade. Poor Brandon, Abrams' shot went all the way through the hoop, while your field goals barely make it past the rim!

On the subject of *not scoring*, sophomore

Eric Malvoy has yet to get a date for Valentine's Day and is making plans to spend a *romantic* night alone. The evening's festivities are set to include a candle lit dinner, soft music, and a big ol' bottle of Lubriderm. It seems as though Cupid only had one arrow and aimed it directly at Malvoy's left hand!

One person you really have to *hand* it to is devote Christian **Cassidy Almondson** and her neat fire spinning tricks. Unfortunately, Cassidy decided to spin the fire out of control and light the house on fire. While *our sins* are forgiven, arson will not be. Maybe next time she will have a different view of the everlasting fire of God.

And did you hear about Freshman **Madeline Brooks** and her thirty year old former high school english teacher. They spent the after guest hours in her dorm room reading literature and after that *Faulked* all night long! Take it from them, putting *Dickens* a contemporary context is always a titillating experience.



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

SHOUT OUTZ TO...
Bouncer at Fiji, Hey woman, Nucular, Where are the new people, middle schoolers, no cover, small issue, You must be some kind of queer, Jack Kennedy's hung like an ox, Jon shooting Dr Pepper out of dixie cups, Libby and Thej's 4am groove session, if you liked it then you should have put a zing on it, I've NEVER seen you wear shorts, Youd you like some-ting from ze bar?, Stephen is Kleenex McGee; Pete & Pete, Longhorn's head on wall once had dignity, Stuffed avocados cause Diabetes, Writer's room smells sweaty, you dirty hippies, Ross the Raptor, Welcome back Fritz! Hello Lorraine and Steve Cassel, Honey Butter Chicken Biscuit, Irish Car Bombs, Robert is a mysterious spirit, Jewish girls quit, last-minute article, offensive 9/11 joke, goodbye printing press and thank you TSM Board ;), no doors in the office, This issue doesn't have the Estrada touch, Veronica's in Italy!!!!

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Campus media continues to ignore sick-ass Fiji foam party

Ross Luippold
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

CAMPUS — Despite remaining the most talked-about issue on campus, the media blackout of the totally fuckin' sweet foam party at the Fiji house last Saturday continues, as not a single news outlet has reported on the hardiness of the party and instead persistently filed reports on boring topics like free speech on campus, tuition hikes, and concealed weapon laws.

"This is an outrage, a blatant act on the part of the mainstream media to trivialize the issues that students truly care about," said Phi Gamma Delta president Chase Meyers at a press conference to raise awareness of badass parties. "While the Daily Texan and TSTV news reporters are worried about shit that most people couldn't care less about, this one chick showed up totally sloshed at, like, 12:30, and did a body shot off of this other slut, and then they both got pounded by my main man Jason. It was all campus was talking about for weeks. You know what they weren't talking about? Fuckin' faggy tuition or whatever the fuck

the news was talking about, that's what."

"And they wonder why newspapers

"Show me a guy who cares about tuition increases, and I'll show you a guy who's probably too poor to get into one of our parties anyways."

are a dying industry," concluded Meyers, who then quickly shotgunned a Keystone Light and belched loudly into the microphone.

"Fuck," added Meyers.

The foam party, which, according to partygoers, began at 10:30 p.m. and did not end until "da break of dawn," received more attention per capita from students than the combined stories of President Powers' plea to

the Legislature to allocate more money to the University, the drunk driving arrest of coach Augie Garrido, and all coverage of the Israeli-Palestinian conflict. However, no media outlet has yet to report on how Kevin's dad provided eight kegs, the sound system with the thumpin' bass, or those lowlifes who showed up and started some shit before the bouncer whaled on their ass to let them know what's up.

While she recognizes the importance of Fiji's blowout on Saturday night, Daily Texan Editor Leah Finnegan stands by the Texan's dubious journalistic choices.

"We at the Daily Texan strive to report on the most pressing issues facing UT students today, and we will continue to do so," said Finnegan, who admits she has never even at-



■ *Fiji was disappointed in the overwhelming amount of sausage at this party* Photo courtesy Hayley McAllister

tended one of Fiji's dope highlighter parties, nor has she proudly paraded around West Campus wearing a camouflage mini-skirt or a toga. "I don't have any other comment right now. I'm busy working on an editorial about the Board of Regents'

plan to increase tuition again."

In response to Finnegan's comments, the Fiji president said, "Show me a guy who cares about tuition increases, and I'll show you a guy who's probably too poor to get into one of our parties anyways."

Morbidly obese man insists he is the only survivor of shipwreck

Matt Ingebretson
STAFF WRITER

NEW YORK — A sense of joy and loss permeated the air yesterday when a single passenger of the Queen Loraine, a midsize ferry which ran aground on a deserted island 60 miles off the Eastern seaboard, was discovered alive and well. While rescuers are still scouring the island, Gerald Breckman, a morbidly obese man who was found near the wreckage, insists he is the sole survivor of the initial 58 who boarded the ferry.

Breckman, a sales-floor representative at Mattress Giant, is being lauded as a hero for surviving 34 days on the sparsely vegetated island. Investigators are describing his feat as "nothing short of miraculous," citing the dearth of food and supplies on the ship and island, and Breckman's considerable girth as creating a near unsurvivable scenario.

"What I find most incredible about this case is that Mr. Breckman actually gained weight while on the island," said chief investigator Cory Perret. "I can't begin to imagine what he did on that island to make it through, but whatever it was, it took a lot of cour-

age."

"I just wish I could understand how 57 people disappeared without a trace," added Perret.

Breckman's account of his ordeal has been longwinded and inconsistent. Doctors explained his somewhat delirious behavior as simply an after-effect of a traumatic experience.

He then asserted that all 102 pieces of luggage in the cargo hold were his and that he was in fact, "captain of this vessel."

"Spear fishing is how I did it, see. Picked it up in about a day and then it was just like, goodnight sister, and I was eating like a king, catching 20 or 30 fish a day," said the 533-pound Breckman as he gnawed on his knuckles, a habit his friends say he

has picked up since the incident. "Other than that I just tried to defend myself from all the raccoons on the island. That's where all of these scratch and bite marks on my body came from."

When questioned about the fate of the remaining passengers, Breckman became indignant and insisted that there were never any other

passengers. He then asserted that all 102 pieces of luggage in the cargo hold were his and that he was in fact, "captain of this vessel."

Following the rescue operation, Breckman received a hero's welcome in his hometown of Buffalo.



■ *Breckman ate this guy.* Photo courtesy Creative Commons

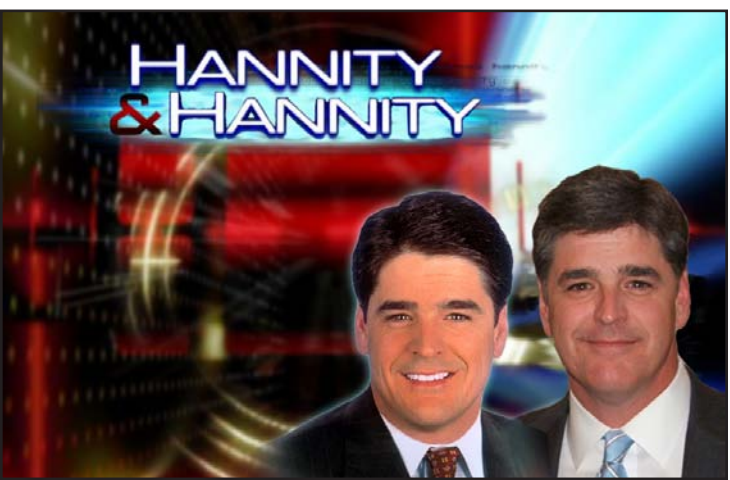
"I can't believe it's really him," squealed 30 year-old systems analyst Jim Beacham as Breckman passed him in a parade route atop a tissue paper and mylar decorated float depicting Breckman's massive body protruding from the ship wreckage. "He's an inspiration to anyone who

has overcome insurmountable odds. I hope he runs for mayor!"

As of press time, crash site investigators have unearthed large pits filled with the bones of unidentified mammals.

Hannity replaces Colmes

Veteran pundit ‘a natural fit,’ says network



NEW YORK, NY — Sean Hannity, conservative broadcaster and co-host of FOX News’ *Hannity & Colmes*, has been tapped to replace Alan Colmes after the liberal pundit’s departure from the show.

Mr. Hannity, who hosts both *Hannity & Colmes* and *Hannity’s America*, as well as his top-rated radio talk show, was determined by FOX executives to be the most suitable co-host to take over Colmes’ vacated spot.

“After much research, we’ve found

that the majority of *Hannity & Colmes* viewers respond strongly to the views and opinions of commentators like Sean Hannity,” said News Corp. Vice President Teri Everett. “As it turns out, the host of *Hannity’s America* is the only pundit with the courage and God-given love of freedom to go head-to-head with Sean himself.”

In an official statement, Mr. Colmes said, “Gone from show. No more Hannity. *NO MORE HANNITY*.”

Cuba Gooding, Jr. accepted into Academy of Motion Picture Arts & Sciences internship program

LOS ANGELES, CA — Actor Cuba Gooding, Jr., star of *Boat Trip*, *Snow Dogs*, and *Daddy Day Camp*, has received a formal invitation to become the newest member of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts & Sciences Summer Internship Program.

“I was getting nervous,” the Oscar-winning actor while reading over the congratulatory letter from AMPAS Administrative Associate Lisa Gibbons. “They must receive tons of applications each year, so I figured my chances of getting accepted were pretty slim. I’ll have to send thank-you notes to Mr. [Cameron] Crowe and Mr. [Tom] Cruise for their nice letters of recommendation.”

Ms. Gibbons described her first impressions to Mr. Gooding’s application. “Well, Cuba already had an

advantage over the other applicants by having won a Best Supporting Actor Oscar. But he also sounded enthusiastic, adaptable, and detail-oriented — all of which will come in handy when we implement our new mail database.”

Although Mr. Gooding is unsure what the future holds after his internship, he remains optimistic. “I’ve always loved movies. It’s good to get your foot in the door.” Good-



■ Gooding hurries to bring Robert Evans a Red Bull at January’s Golden Globes *Photo courtesy Creative Commons*

ing then went shopping for a smart-looking tie and went to bed early to prepare for his big day.

+

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Interest in rock feigned

Geological Sciences class actually couldn't care less about specimen's crystal lattice

CAMPUS — Students in Dr. Louis Long's Introduction to Geology class acted as if they were interested in the quartz monzonite sample, a type of intrusive igneous rock that has an approximately equal proportion of orthoclase and plagioclase feldspars, which Long sent around the class on Tuesday.

The rock gradually made its way around the room as Long lectured on the convergence of plutons resulting in the formation of mammoth batholiths.

"That's neat," mumbled freshman Evan Parsons as he ran his



fingers across the sample and pretended to gauge how heavy it was just in case anyone was watching him. "It's shiny."

Friend of friend has the hookup

AUSTIN — Friend of friend of local guy-in-need Shawn Fazende reportedly has the hookup Fazende has been waiting for, and plans to hook up Fazende later this week.

Fazende was previously unsure whether anyone would come through for him. Fortunately, Fazende's friend, who at first did not want to bother his other friend, had a change of heart and initiated

the transaction.

"Shawn seemed really desperate, so I decided to give my buddy a call. He's totally the guy to go to. Shawn owes me one."

Following the hookup, Fazende added, "I've been waiting for this for a long time. I'll have to get him back later. One thing's for sure — I've got a long night ahead of me."

Shorts-wearing man not cold

TULSA — Despite a sharp drop in temperature to below-freezing weather Saturday evening, 29-year-old Jeremy Wernick, who was wearing a pair of khaki cargo shorts and a sweatshirt, reported to a group of friends that he failed to register the universally agreed-upon coldness.

"Where I come from, it's way colder. This is nothing," said Wernick to

a group of shivering friends. "I just don't really get cold. Do any of you want to borrow my sweatshirt? I'm getting kind of hot, actually."

According to Wernick's friends, he also refused to dip a Buffalo wing appetizer into bleu cheese dressing at Chili's later that evening, claiming they were "not at all spicy."

Local man's self-deprecating jokes not really jokes

DALLAS — Stockroom manager Christopher Velez, 48, riled up his coworkers yesterday with one of his classic self-effacing jokes that was, in fact, not a joke at all.

"My life is worthless and is continually spiraling in an unstoppable vortex of misery," said Velez to a group of guffawing friends. "The only thing more empty than my existence is my soul."

Velez's wry attitude has earned him popularity amongst his friends

and coworkers, despite the lack of wit or cleverness that would indicate that Velez has a sense of humor about his low self-esteem.

"Chris is really funny, in a dark way," said coworker Margaret Adkins. "The other day when he told me that he was going to go home and finish off a bottle of Liquid Plumber, I was rolling on the floor with hysterics."

At press time, Velez could be found locked in his room with the lights turned off, sobbing.

Everyone trying to figure out if guy sitting in front is gay

CAMPUS — Everyone in Dr. Gary Grommet's Rhetoric of Economics class has begun to wonder if the guy who sits in the front and raises his hand often is a homosexual. While the class does not want to jump to any conclusions, evidence is abundant to indicate that the somewhat stylish but undeniably effeminate student is in fact sexually attracted to members of his own sex.

"He kind of talks like he's gay," everyone was quoted as saying after class on Wednesday before going their separate ways. "We know it's okay if he is, but I wish he would casually make some comment about having a boyfriend or renting gay porn to put this debate to rest once and for all. It's been bugging the hell out of us. It's not every day that you get to take a class with a real, life gay person, and all we're asking for is a clear confirmation or denial."

The student in question remains blissfully unaware that everyone has been debating his sexual orientation, and is reportedly doing fabulous.

Dog bad



ANNAPOLIS, MD — Chloe, a small Terrier puppy, was a very, very, bad dog Tuesday morning. Bad dog.

Reports indicate that she did many treat-worthy things the previous week, like not chewing on a new pair of Topsiders and not peeing on the carpet. She was so good, yes she was. However, Chloe abandoned her forthright

ways and quickly devolved into "a little devil" when her owner came home to overturned trash cans, ruined blinds, and excrement everywhere.

Chloe will definitely be spending the next few hours in solitary confinement in the back closet, until Mommy thinks she's ready to be a good girl.

Freedom Tower architects reassigned to preemptive Freedom Tower Memorial Tower planning

NEW YORK, NY — Architects mapping plans for the long-in-development Freedom Tower received notification Monday morning that further plans to build the September 11th memorial had been postponed indefinitely in favor of preliminary

engineering for the Freedom Tower Memorial Tower.

"We're really hoping that there's an outpouring of patriotism after something happens in the next three to four years that will translate into funds so we can build something on

the lot," said real estate mogul Larry Silverstein. "I think our resources will be better spent on this project instead. It seems like a waste of time to build something that's just gonna... Hey, would you look at the time? I'm late for a meeting with Trump!"



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the CMC front desk or
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Name: University Towers - DISPLAY; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black, University Towers - DISPLAY; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00034746

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

Name: Village @ Riverside; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, Village @ Riverside; Comment: sex 101/full court press; Ad Number: 00034475

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Student Government Bills

AR 27 In Support of Removing the Wild Bear from the Conference Room

WHEREAS Former SG Vice President Frankie Shulkin is unable to discharge his duties DUE TO excessive loss of blood DUE TO recent Bear attack.

WHEREAS oh my God the Bear is quickly approaching.

WHEREAS everyone should get to the other side of the room and remove all raw meats and honeys from their person.

WHEREAS oh my God, it got Chelsea!

HEREUNTOFORE the Bear shall assume all duties and responsibilities of the Office of Vice President.

AR 21 Motion to Support World Peace

WHEREAS world peace is good.

WHEREAS the student body supports world peace by 52 percent.

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED that Peace on Earth shall reign forever, and ever. [Amen.]

AR 12 In Support of Changing SG's Voicemail Message

WHEREAS the current SG voicemail message is, "[Brief pause] Hey, is this thing on? [Brief pause.] Are we still going to Gattitown later?"

WHEREAS Student Government, as a reputable institution, demands a professional outgoing message.

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED that a committee of five persons be created to form a proposal to study potential candidates for the development of a criterion.

AR 17 Proposal to Replace WHEREAS in SG Resolutions

WHEREAS people are fucking tired of saying **WHEREAS**.

HEREUNTOFORTH the Assembly shall refuse to use **WHEREAS**.

THE THING IS: SO, LIKE I SAID EARLIER, or **ASTOWHEREFORE** sounds better.

ASTOWHEREFORE this is what we're going with.

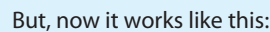
by Malcolm Wardlaw: Financial Expert

Well *Champ*, I'm here to lay it all out for you in simple English, step by step. You'll finally be able to explain the difference between a SubPrime Mortgage Backed Debt Instrument, a Credit Default Swap, and your own ass. Once you finish this feature, you'll be so well informed people will start saying "Hey, who invited that smug bastard to the party?"

Now the bank needs to “screen” me to see if I can pay back my loan. This process is slightly different if I am a “sub-prime” borrower. Refer to this handy chart:

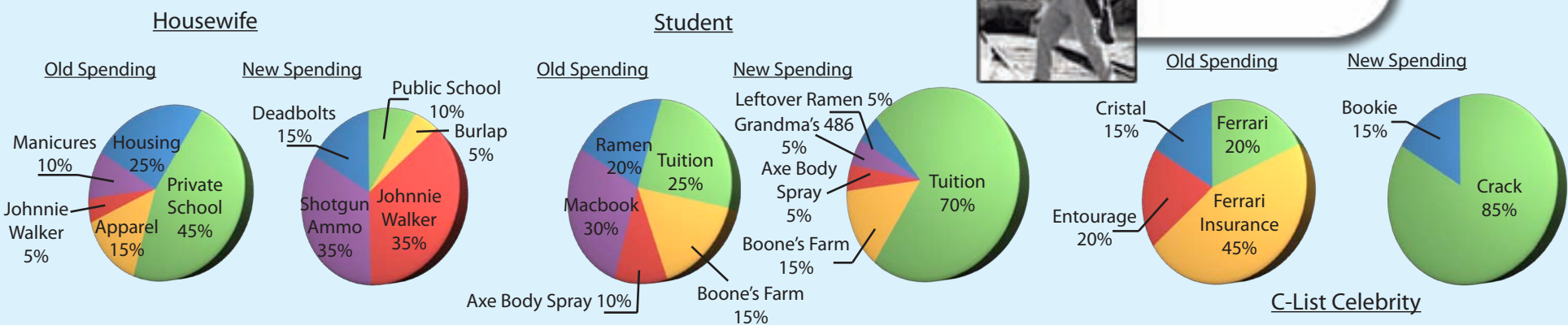
Just for grins, I throw in all of the money I'm due to get from Vanilla Ice, Kool Moe Dee, and the white guy from Kid'n Play. Six months later, retro hip-hop samples give way to remixed Gregorian Chants, and WaMu collapses in a heap of smoldering rubble.

Keep your pants on *Kemosabe*, I'm getting there. Somewhere out there, a ma starts a company to manufacture plushy Mudkips. He wants to hire 50 UT grads to work making them. To pay them, he needs money.



Takeaways? Start stocking up on Ramen. And maybe shotgun shells, just to be safe.

Good question *Sluggo*. The main thing you want to do is to change your spending habits, depending on your current profession. The following is a handy guide:



Worried about the recession getting worse? Well don't! Because we're going to have...

~~A Great~~ ~~THE~~ ~~GREATEST~~

A BADASS[®] DEPRESSION[®]

sponsored by Prozac

The 1930s ain't got nuthin' on us!

**NEW YORK
CITY, NY**

The Times Square is downgraded to the Times Triangle.

DETROIT, MI

Still a shit-hole

CHICAGO, IL

The tables have turned - now it's the homeless who know all the best places to crash and dine.

Anti-Social Security-
The government will provide each citizen over the age of 65 with 5 new facebook friends every month.

**SOUTH PADRE
ISLAND, TX**

The plight of the entire nation is captured on the face of this spring break hottie.

Take that, Grandpa!

Name: Big Bites; Width: 11p0;
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Bites; Comment: Travesty; Ad
Number: 00034589

Get to know your UT tour guides



Hungover

Matt Isemann
Quote: "And on the left we have what is colloquially known as the six pack, God, I'm never drinking again...Please, not so loud."
Tips for prospective students: Don't ever mix Jager bombs, Guinness, and Honey Butter Chicken Biscuits.



Blind

Martin Schwartz
Quote: "And 436 paces to your left *you* will see the PCL."
Tips for prospective students: Watch out for rogue Clydesdales. They might kick you in the face.

Tom Wallerson
Quote: "I graduated top of my class in the School of Social Work."
Tips for prospective students: I recommend checking the dumpster behind Kinsolving on Thursdays; it's chicken fried steak and gravy night."



Homeless

Clippy
Quote: "As an antiquated word document help feature my knowledge of the real world is limited to subject verb agreement and formal letter template selection. And on the right are the football stadium."
Tips for prospective students:
1. Click on Format
2. Scroll down to Paragraph
3. Under Line Spacing select Double



William Powers

Sir William C. Powers Jr., Esquire.
Quote: "If you'll look up there at tower, you can see where I work. UT is kind of my little playground. I'm a pretty Powers-ful man around here."
Tips for prospective students: Hop on and hold on tight, little buddy.

Needs a Light



Alex Staveman
Quote: "Damnit. I forgot to buy a lighter. Does anybody have a light? I know that we're supposed to be doing this tour thing but I really need to smoke."
Tips for prospective students: No, seriously. We're not going to go anywhere until I get a light.

Kyle Boggins
Quote: "If you look to your left, you'll see an H-E-B. I'm gonna run in and grab a few things real quick."
Tips for prospective students: Study hard. Oh look, there's my car. So long!

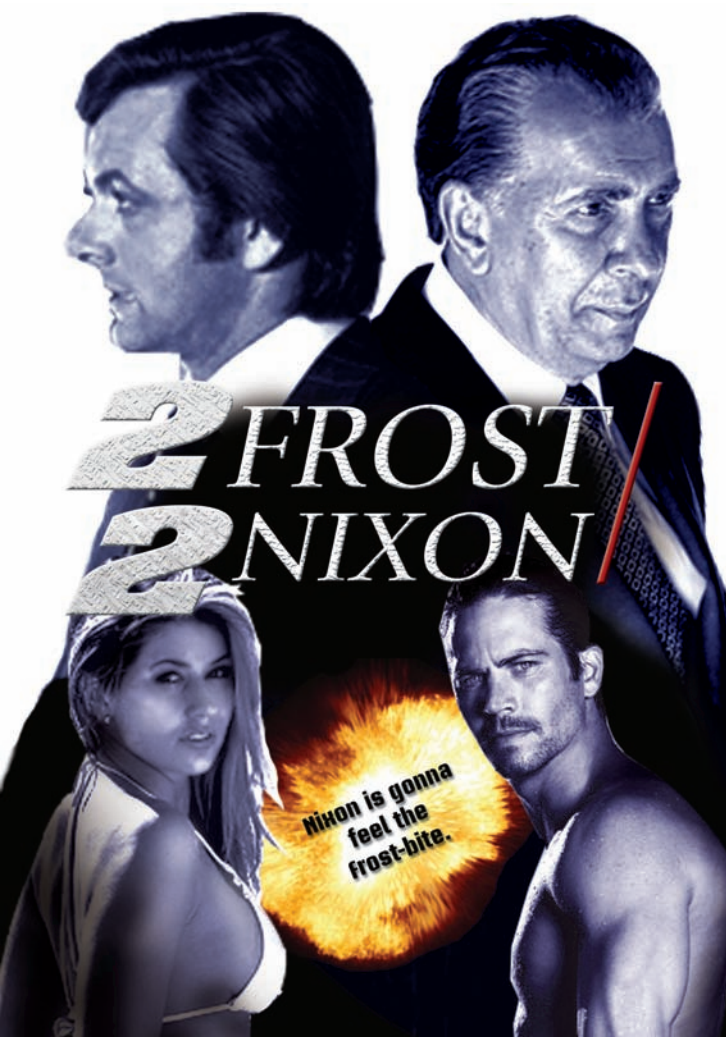


Opportunistic

Dr. John T. Hansborough
Quote: "RAWWRRRRRR"
Tips for prospective students: "wRAAAAWRRSSHHSHHrrrEEEEEE" [ripping of flesh]







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How to Prevent a West Campus Fire

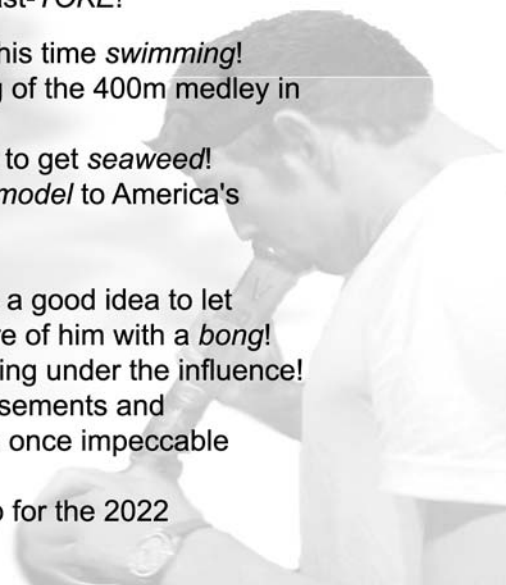
- An easy way to never start the fire is to be Billy Joel.
- Always unplug your glue guns after Arts and Crafts hour.
- Only live in homes made of steel or adobe.
- Exclusively use fire-safe drugs like Valium and cocaine.
- Use Snuggies instead of electric blankets
- Quit your hobby of reenacting scenes from "Backdraft."
- Don't leave a candle near your Acme gunpowder stash.
- Make sure your methlab complies with OSHA regulations.
- Stop living by the philosophy of "This fire insurance isn't going to just pay for itself."
- Limit "Flaming Dr. Pepper Night" to two nights a week
- Make note of potential arsonist roommates.
- Preempt fire damage altogether by being homeless.
- Do not set house on fire.



Michael Phelps is soooo High...

- He won the Jamaican Gold, and *smoked* it!
- His best lap time is now *4:20*!
- He was on a box of *Weedies*!
- He consumes *12,000 calories* a day!
- He thought he was doing the breast-*TOKE*!

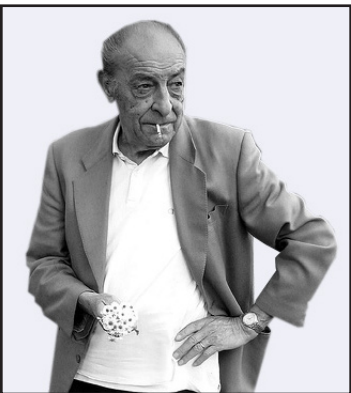
- He wants to spend all his time *swimming*!
- He finished the last leg of the 400m medley in a *Yellow Submarine*!
- He swam in the ocean to get *seaweed*!
- He's more like a *bowl model* to America's youth!
- He's *Rosetta Stoned*!
- He thought it would be a good idea to let someone take a picture of him with a *bong*!
- He got an *SUI*, swimming under the influence!
- He lost all of his endorsements and permanently stained a once impeccable career!
- He's already signed up for the 2022 *Amsterdam Games*!



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: 00034727

If only I could find a dorm-dwelling guitarist to offer a record deal

Merv Herschowitz
BIG-TIME RECORD PRODUCER



As a big-time record producer, spotting talent is in my blood. My entire career, I've learned that the world's best talent comes from the most unlikely places — The Beatles were just a ragtag group of misfits from Liverpool, Bon Jovi were bad boys from the wrong side of the tracks in Jersey, Eminem rose from the slums of Detroit to rap stardom. There'd never been any shortage of fresh, new artists just waiting to become stars. But for the first time in my career, the type of talent I'm looking for just doesn't seem to exist anywhere. If you're out there

somewhere, dorm-dwelling guitarist, show yourself. I want to sign you to a multi-record deal, and launch your music career. Because you, my friend, are the Next Big Thing. I should know; I'm a big-time record executive.

The type of musician I'm searching for is simple: I want a kid, preferably 18 or 19, who sits in the hallway of his dorm with his acoustic guitar and plays Jack Johnson and Dashboard Confessional covers. Any knowledge of John Mayer's work is always a plus. Does this person exist anywhere? I'll be damned if he does, because for the life of me I can't find him.

Also, he must know how to play and sing Green Day's "Time of Your Life." That's a telltale sign of future stardom.

I've scoured college dormitories across the country, from Cal to NYU, from Florida to Texas. Everywhere I go, I see the same thing. I see dorks playing Call of Duty and Nintendo Wii, and losers playing Ultimate Frisbee in the quad. Why can't these kids pick up an acoustic guitar and start strumming? Three chords is all I ask. And maybe a quirky Dave Matthews riff.

I can't seem to figure out what the problem is. Maybe if college guys understood how many girls they'd attract by learning "Crash Into Me," they'd look into the guitar a little more. There must be some stigma attached to playing guitar. Is "Banana Pancakes" too challenging a song to learn? Is "Wonderwall" before their time?

Everyone has heard stories about failure in the music industry, but the less reported story is how frequently guitarists hone their chops on a bench outside their dorm, and play Madison Square Garden within a year. One time, in 1992, I was on a college campus, and I heard a kid playing "Tears in Heaven." I stopped dead in my tracks and signed him on the spot. That kid's name? Jack White. So even if people tell you to give up on your guitar dreams, keep strumming, Jimi. You have a special, indescribable quality that those plebeians can't detect.

If you own a guitar, take it everywhere you go, because you never know when a powerful music industry insider like myself will offer you an audition. You should even bring some friends along if any of them happen to play bongos.

Speaking of which, in addition to my music executive career I also happen to manage a few live music venues. We've got Ben Harper scheduled to perform in Austin in a few weeks, and it turns out Ben Harper himself won't be able to

make it. But the show must go on, so if anyone out there thinks they have what it takes to fill in, let me know. I'm really getting desperate here.

Name: Book People; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black, Book People; Comment: Travesty; Ad Number: 00032966

If I could do it all over again, I would be a billionaire

Mark Zeigler
SHIFT MANAGER



I'm not the type of person who mopes around all day complaining about how bad his life is; that's not my style. I've got a decent life, all in all. I'm the 9-to-5 manager at a Walgreen's, play third base in my community softball league, and own a small house on the edge of town. But if I could go back and do it all over again, I would be a billionaire.

I know they say that retrospect is 20/20, but I sincerely believe that my life could have been significantly better if I had figured out a way to obtain a huge sum of money. I

wouldn't really care how I got the money. Maybe I could have been a pro ball player, or owned Microsoft or something. The way I got it wouldn't be the important part, it would just be the having it part that I would like.

I recently read the biography of Warren Buffet, the multi-billion dollar man and personal hero of mine. Warren said that the way he made his fortune was through hard work, smart investing, and a voracious appetite for success. And while the only thing I have a voracious appetite for is a full rack of ribs, I respect the man's ability to secure obscene amounts of money for himself.

No matter how hard I try, I can't think of any downsides to having one, maybe two billion dollars.

For instance, I love boats. Small boats, big boats, it doesn't make a difference to me. Unfortunately, on my current salary, I will never have enough money to buy one. And God knows I can't get a loan in this piece of crud economy. But if I was a billionaire, I could probably buy a boat in about a second.

And if you think about it, even after buying something expensive like a boat, I still would have had a whole bunch of money left over to

do other things with. I probably could have bought a bigger house, a flat screen TV, or taken my recently divorced wife on a second honeymoon thereby preventing her from marrying that opometrist from the east side of town.

I'm pretty sure that if I had been substantially wealthier it would have just been like bing-bang-boom and the wife's not gallivanting off to motels with strange men in the middle of the day while I mope on the couch watching my soaps.

Not that I'm miserable now, though. I just think that having billions of dollars would've been the single most positive force in my life.

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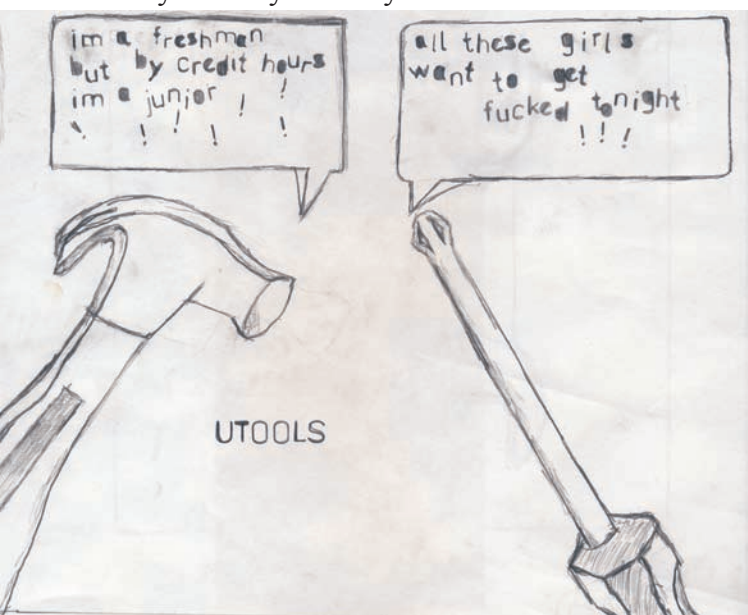
By Matt Ingebretson



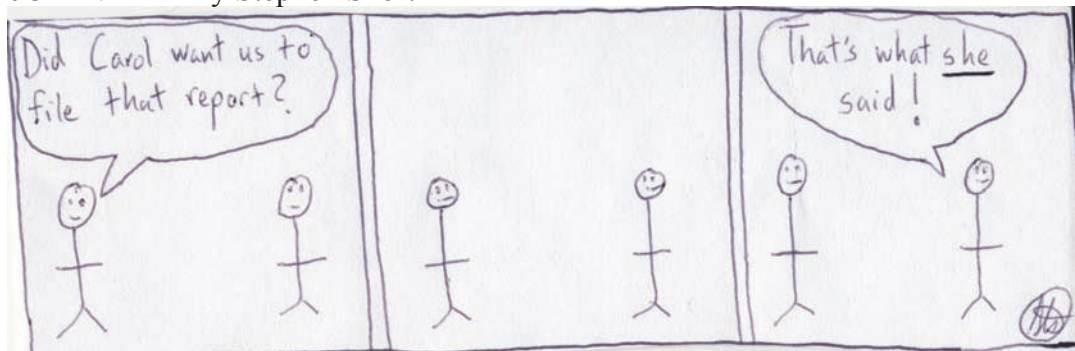
WARIO'S WORLD By Thejaswi Maruvada



UTOOLS By Chelsey Delaney



JOKEVILLE By Stephen Short



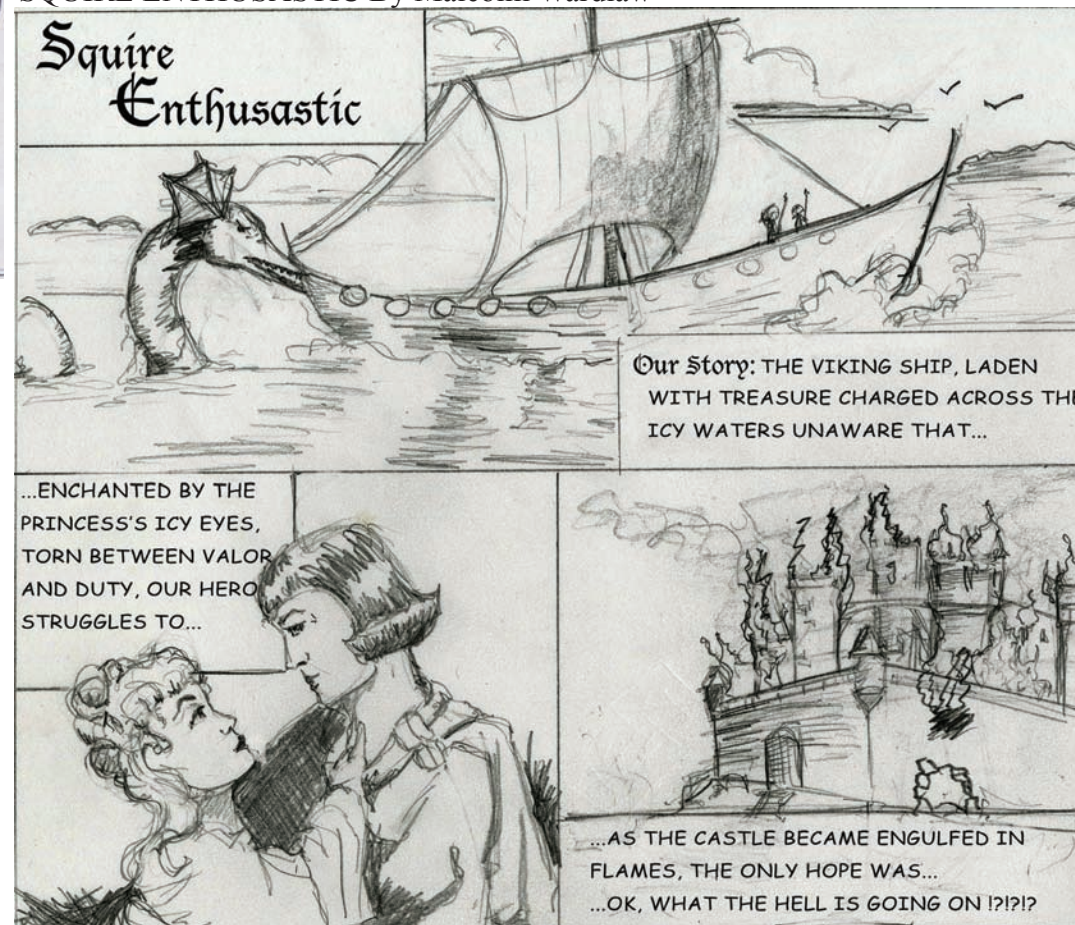
MIDWIFE CRISIS By Ross Luippold



UT ♥ By Matty Greene



SQUIRE ENTHUSASTIC By Malcolm Wardlaw



Name: Castilian, The; Width: 58p0; Depth: 10.5 in; Color: Black plus one, Castilian, The; Comment: Travesty-BACKPG-4Color; Ad Number: 00034757