Texas Travesty: How was your spring break? 
Alex Basker: Fucking insane! I got so trashed. We went to Senior Frog's and the shot girl was hookin' us up all night. Me and my friends met up with these four smokin'-hot sorority girls from U of F, took them back to our all-inclusive resort, and sexism the shit out of them. All I know is that I definitely wasn't stuck at my parent's house playing Halo.

Mike: Did you get any souvenirs? 
AB: Hell yeah—I got this badass tribal tat like the one Vin Diesel had in XXX. I've seen that movie like 20 times—not during spring break through because that's when I was having sex.

TT: What was your favorite part of spring break? 
AB: Definitely the fucking. I had so much sex with so many girls I can't even remember. I had to buy two boxes of condoms. It was a lot better than if I had gotten stuck at my parent's house all day watching MTV Spring Break and going shopping with my parents. Like that would ever happen anyway.

Turn-offs: Fat chicks, isolation, paleness, World of Warcraft, cellulite, running out of beer, probing questions, tearful masturbation, condoms, Street Fighter 4, girls that don't put out

Texas Travesty: Who wants to go to Mexico, get fucked up, and sexed the shit out of the opposite sex?
Mike: Definitely the fucking. I had so much sex with so many girls I can't even remember. I had to buy two boxes of condoms. It was a lot better than if I had gotten stuck at my parent's house all day watching MTV Spring Break and going shopping with my parents. Like that would ever happen anyway.

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40acres411

Spring is finally here and the air is full of pollen, newly cut grass, and fresh pheromones. At least that's what Julia Denners found when she came back from Spring Break with a great tan and lots of awesome pictures. Too bad some of the pictures from her West-T-Shirt Competition are circulating around the blogsphere. Now everyone on campus has seen HER spheres!

Speaking of geometric shapes, Brett Walver thought he was a Spring Break god after he had his cylinder groped by three hot strippers at a club. Upon bringing one of the lovely ladies home, Brett was in for quite a surprise when he discovered this stripper had a pole of her own! On the subject of celestial body parts, Greg Barn's hairline, much like the moon, is beginning to show its first quarter. As hard as he may try to comb it over, it is no use denying that the barren white surface, much like a lunar cycle, will soon be full! Not as full as Melissa Fort was last week though when her roommate Jamie Parce barged in on her just as she was reaching climax! Even more unfortunate, Melissa was using Jamie's electric toothbrush to massage those hard to reach places! Looks like someone's crest was fully cleaned!

While we're talking about cleaning, Matt Hollis cleaned up in his March Madness bracket and won his bet with fraternity brother Kyle Wolitzer. Too bad Matt didn't know that while he was watching all that college basketball Kyle was cleaning up with his girlfriend Shelly Hazzel in bed!
Infamous "Armrest Bandit" remains at large
Inconvenience peddler causes moderate discomfort for University students

Michael Prohaska
STAFF WRITER

CAMPUSS—The notorious "Armrest Bandit" continued his spree of inconvenience Thursday by infiltrating several campus buildings and staking his claim to one or both of the armrests located beside each lecture hall seat. Following his fourth strike this month, University students have expressed their helplessness in preventing him from annexing their forearms' real estate.

"Oh, it's terrible, just terrible," beamed engineering sophomore Amber Talbor, who was struck by the suspect in her 8 a.m. calculus class last Tuesday. "First, he walked in late and forced everyone in my row to stand up so he could slide into his seat. And when he sat down next to me, he rested his entire left forearm on my right armrest. How was I supposed to take notes on circuit building when I was forced to write with my left hand?"

UTPD has received numerous complaints from students affected by the "Desktop Desperado," who have experienced trauma, fear, and general feelings of discomfort because of the suspect's selfish actions.

"Our number one concern is the safety and security of our students here on campus, so we are taking this situation very seriously."

According to police reports, the freebooter has engaged in such acts as hogging both fold-out desks, putting his feet on the back of other student's seats, and even taking up excessive armrest space in non-University settings such as local movie theaters and restaurants.

"Our number one concern is the safety and security of our students here on campus, so we are taking this situation very seriously."

The Armrest Bandit has tired elbows. Photo Travesty

Archeologists delighted by discovery of gross, decaying corpse

Matt Ingebretson
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

CAMBRIDGE, MA—After unearthing the burial ground of the long-lost pharaoh, Tausmosis IV, near Cairo, Harvard archeology professor Dr. Mike Oppenheim was thrilled when he opened the rotting casket, revealing a rancid, nauseating corpse.

Instead of disposing of the remains that are now unrecognizable as human, Oppenheim transported the sarcophagus to his lab in the U.S., claiming that the sickening, loosely-held-together composition of flesh and post-mortem excrement "will enlighten the scientific community about the burial practices of ancient civilizations."

"The airtight seal on this tomb preserved the cadaver incredibly well considering how old it is," said Oppenheim of the corpse that currently more resembles a rancid hyena carcass than that of a Homo sapien.

"Now it's time to get my hands dirty and discover a thing or two about our ancient counterparts."

The discovery was made by the "Desktop Desperado," who have experienced trauma, fear, and general feelings of discomfort because of the suspect's selfish actions.

"Our number one concern is the safety and security of our students here on campus, so we are taking this situation very seriously," explained UTPD Chief Robert Dahlstrom as he diverted all police resources to the capturing of the suspect and procuring confectionary baked goods. "Despite all of his classroom atrocities, that wily bandit has even been seen driving 50 miles per hour in the fast lane and parking in A-permit only spots prior to 5:45. Frankly, he disgusts me. I really want to vomit everywhere."

Ever local business employees are feeling the burn from the suspect's latest crime spree. Austin Java barista Stephen Tram has encountered the bandit first hand and wishes that someone would put an end to the vagrant's reckless behavior.

"He walks in all nondescript, and then takes 25 minutes to order a single drink: an organic mocha frap, half skim, easy-stir, light syrup, double shot Fair Trade Venti. People started getting slightly agitated and demanding service and stuff," explained Tram as his coworkers comforted him ever so gently after the horrible attack. "Why me? Why now? What on Earth did I possibly do to deserve this kind of social discomfort? I've never been so inconvenienced in my entire life."

Witnesses have described the "Armrest Bandit" as a 5'10" or 5'11" chunky white male wearing a hoodie sweater with jeans, or a T-shirt with khaki shorts. Anyone with information as to his whereabouts is advised to shut the hell up and deal with it yourself.

The decaying carcass, which was put in an exhibition at the Houston Museum of Natural Science who is preparing to pay hundreds of thousands of dollars for the abominations of a human body. "Just seeing it sends chills of excitement down my spine. Who wouldn't want to witness such an amazing piece of history?"

Remarkably, Ambler avoided vomiting in his mouth, as people often do, after witnessing the vulgar atrocity.

"The decaying carcass, which was nibbled on by local rats for centuries, was put in an exhibition at the Houston Museum where it will be housed for six months. Advertisements featuring pictures of the corpse were placed on billboards across the city..."
Nation’s grandmas: One billion children without adequate supply of cornbread

Stephen Stecker  
STAFF WRITER

BOCA RATON, FL—According to a new report released by the Coalition of Concerned Grandmas, up to one billion of the world’s children are tragically without access to proper levels of warm, buttery, homemade cornbread.

“Too often we overlook the tragedy of cornbread insufficiency among our grandchildren,” said Norma Belton, a concerned grandmother of four who became an advocate for the cause after her grandchildren told her that they never get cornbread and sweet milk at home. “These beautiful kiddos deserve to be spoiled rotten. What else aren’t they getting? Are they not getting a new toy every week? Or $20 for no reason?” The nation’s grandmas nodded politely in response to Belton’s impassioned speech.

In the report released Tuesday, nearly 2 out of 3 children are forced to eat canned and microwave meals on a regular basis, instead of the health staples of cornbread, sweet potatoes, and chocolate pie. Although the nation’s children are sometimes exposed to their grandparents’ food through the proxy of their parents, they generally get the recipe all wrong, and usually do not inject enough butter into the mix.

“These growing boys and girls are all skin and bones and need a good home-cooked meal,” said Coalition president Agnes Martingale at a press conference held at a local Cracker Barrel. “Mom and Dad are not providing enough cornbread. I don’t know why they abuse these darling children so. I understand they have busy lives, but an important part of developing strong bones and good vision is at least 3 grams of cornbread a day.”

The group reported in their study submitted to the Children’s Health Council that side effects of cornbread deficiency includes children going to bed with empty stomachs, and an inability to play outdoors with the other neighborhood children.

The non-profit organization has led a drive to pack and deliver care packages to needy children overseas, including in each packet “creamed corn, canned yams, hush puppies, and a cup of hot cocoa with a marshmallow on top just the way Grandma always makes it.”

In an excruciatingly slow march on Washington, thousands of retirees stood in front of the Lincoln Memorial listening to guest speakers holding political signs with large-print. The emotionally-charged ceremony was interrupted only by elongated potty breaks.

Bill Gates, the co-founder and chair of the Gates Foundation, who led a drive to pack and deliver care packages to needy children overseas, was interrupted only by elongated potty breaks. Bill Gates, the co-founder and chair of the Gates Foundation, who led a drive to pack and deliver care packages to needy children overseas, was interrupted only by elongated potty breaks.

The group plans to fight other health concerns plaguing economically disadvantaged children in the developing world including loud music and watching too many cartoons.

not only all of God’s children have cornbread, but when they have pinto beans, chili corn carne, and a cold, tall glass of pink lemonade!”

The group plans to fight other health concerns plaguing economically disadvantaged children in the developing world including loud music and watching too many cartoons.

Cholos hold frat-themed party

EAST AUSTIN—In order to increase interest and novelty for their latest party, a group of local cholos decided to promote the gathering as frat-themed. The event was publicized through a MySpace event, as well as a large wooden plank on the side of their house with “Frat Party” written on it with a Sharpie marker. Nearby residents flocked to the highly anticipated event in their nautical loafer, imitation Uggs boots, and novelty Polo shirts. “We just think the way people in frats and sororities dress is hilarious,” said Frankie Mendez as he buttoned the top button, and only the top button, of his plaid shirt. “Its also really fun and easy to mock the things they do and the way they act,” added the solo rap artist. The party was a huge success, tallying over 400 guests, and leaving a mess that the cholos were unable to clean on their own. Fortunately, the brothers Phi Delta Theta were assigned to clean up and mow their front lawn the next morning as part of a service requirement.

Gender studies major chides misogynist dog

CAMPUS—Gender studies senior Clara Dunleavy lambasted local neighborhood Labradoodle Muttons for his blatant sexism towards his female peers. “He goes around humping other dogs like they are objects, there to serve his instant sexual gratification,” said Dunleavy at the weekly meeting of UTrethra, a university feminist organization.

“Last time Muttons tried to mount another dog I had to tell him, ‘Get away from her, you chauvinistic pig!’” Dunleavy cited Muttons as a case study in her senior thesis A Dog Eat Dog World: Gender-Roles in the Canine Kingdom. “I thought he was the perfect example of the imperious, phalli-centric mindset of the male canine,” explained Dunleavy. “His entire life consists of going around all day sniffing other dogs’ crotches, eating all sorts of garbage, and deflecting wherever he wants. He is a true sexist barbarian.” The senior told club members she prefers the company of her cat, Betty, who was lauded by Dunleavy lowering her carbon footprint in her litter box.
AIG donates $225 million to charity in U.S.’s name as thank you gift for bailout

NEW YORK—In a gesture of gratitude to U.S. citizens for saving it from inevitable bankruptcy, insurance giant AIG donated $225 million to a local charity in America’s name. The donation certificate was laminated, placed in a Hallmark card signed by top executives at AIG, and presented to the country’s residents in a public ceremony Tuesday morning. “Oh, thanks, this is really… nice,” said recently laid off Harrison’s mother of three Michelle Harrison, whose cell phone was buried in her purse and her home’s recycling bin of Harrison’s house. “How thoughtful of you. You really didn’t have to do this.” The card and certificate currently can be found in the recycling bin of Harrison’s home, which she and her family have to vacate by Monday due to foreclosure.

UT shuttle driver cures melanoma and takes up Pilates during shortened break at Art Building

CAMPUS—During a slightly shortened break at the Art Building, Paul Thomas, a UT shuttle bus driver, found time to cure a disease and take up a life-changing hobby. At around 2 p.m., Thomas parked next to the Art Building and exited the full bus to take his break. “I really need my break every two hours in order to perform to my full potential, but every now and then I feel it necessary to cut ‘me time’ shorter in order to serve the waiting students,” said Thomas. The 56-year-old Cap Metro employee had begun his melanoma research during a previous break, and was able to polish off an antidote for the deadly disease today. Because it took a relatively short time to find a cure, Thomas decided to spend the rest of his break becoming a licensed Pilates instructor. “It’s just a quick and easy way achieve inner peace and maintain a healthy soul. I teach classes during my Art Building breaks on Tuesday and Thursday for anyone who is interested in my services.”

Girl hastily holds banana up to ear in West Mall

CAMPUS—After realizing that her cell phone was buried in her purse Wednesday morning, Government senior Jeff Kennon has rationalized his continual disregard for his responsibilities by claiming that society expects him to ignore work and productivity due to his grade classification. “Senior year, hell yeah! Who cares that I have a test at 9 a.m.? It’s dollar beer night, and it’s finally time to let loose! Every little thing’s gonna be all right!” said Kennon as he ignored a text message from his mother telling him he overwrote on his checking account. In fact, the unemployed Kennon has excused his inherent laziness each year of college with his current class standing. “God, I love freshman year — finally free from high school.” Kennon said at Jester East in 2005 before taking a tequila shot which will render him unable to complete an essay by the assigned due date. Two semesters later, Kennon neglected to change his routine of frivolity and excess. “Now that I’ve been in college for over a year, I’m finally in the swing of things… I can still party and be okay since I know the system a little better.” “Being an upperclassman rocks. Professors practically expect you to skip class when you’ve been jaded by two and a half years of college.” As of press time, Kennon is sleeping through a test that will cause him to spend an additional semester in college, postponing a soon-to-be-realized lifetime of disappointment and failure.

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Obama still finding fruit snack wrappers in Oval Office

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Student constantly using year in college as excuse for irresponsibility

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City of Austin to Austinites: Please stop embarrassing me

Thejaswi Maruvada
MANAGING EDITOR

AUSTIN—Following the recent South By Southwest festival, The City of Austin issued a statement reporting that Austinites are not nearly as cool for living in the Capital of Texas as they would prefer to believe, regardless of the size of their vinyl collection or which local businesses they support.

Austin, situated in Central Texas along the Colorado River, is widely regarded by non-Austinites as one of the nation’s most hip and progressive municipalities. However, the City now feels as though its populace is being gradually diminished by the pompous attitudes displayed by many of its denizens.

“They embarrass me sometimes,” said the Live Music Capital of the World in a press conference. “You know, other cities have live music too. A lot of acts don’t even stop here when they’re touring. I heard Animal Collective is playing in New Orleans soon.”

The past week saw Austin’s music scene flooded with hip Austinites, as well as out-of-towners trying to pass off as hip Austinites, as evidenced by their cowboy hats and overenthusiastic barbeque gorging. Venues throughout the City featured thongs of music lovers who all felt they were presently located at the place to be, while most of them were, in fact, seeing equally non-descript indie bands.

“You know, other cities have live music too. A lot of acts don’t even stop here when they’re touring. I heard Animal Collective is playing in New Orleans soon.”

“Of course, South By Southwest is a unique and amazing event, but I just wish it didn’t attract such a mockable crowd,” said the hometown of The Darjeeling Limited director Wes Anderson, whose films Austinites often tell others they enjoy.

The South By Southwest patrons were only the latest group of Austinites to induce eye-rolling. The Austin City Limits Music Festival, held every fall, presents another opportunity for the high-on-acid, anti-establishment hippie demographic to grumble about whatever corporate headliner is ruining the festival each year. Local resident Barron Weinkrantz, one of Austin’s many vocal Bohemians, is still whining about the previous year’s event.

The City of Austin says it will continue to strive to be one of America’s coolest and most relevant cities, regardless of the attitudes of many of its residents.

“Sure, there are plenty of pretentious assholes here, but there are also plenty of nice, pleasant people,” admitted Austin as it remained warm and partly cloudy with a slight chance of rain throughout the weekend. “Now, if I could somehow get rid of Matthew McConaughey...”

Town clearly big enough for the both of them

BOERNE, TX—As two cowboys squared off at high noon, onlookers began to question the validity of the statement made by one of the men that this town is reportedly big enough for the both of them. “Seems mighty silly to kill each other over something like that,” said local saloon owner Dave Baskin. “I’m not even sure what they’re talking about. Our town is prospering and we have plenty of space to accommodate these two fellas, plus more.”

Dual thuds under car probably nothing

DES MOINES—While driving down the road back to his house at approximately 11:30 p.m., Bradley Scofield suddenly felt two thuds under his car, lifting the front and then back right sides of his vehicle momentarily off the ground. “I wonder what that was,” mindlessly asked Scofield as he gripped the steering wheel and kept his eyes decidedly on the road in front of him. “Probably just a large, elongated rock or something. Nothing I need to worry about.” Scofield then turned up his radio, allowing “My Life Would Suck Without You” to block out the agitated screaming that was most likely just a figment of his imagination.
The American Association of Fatherhood presents

The Daddies

Celebrating achievement in Dad-dom

Larry Hutcheson

Dallas, Texas

Texas Travesty: You've just won a Daddie for Best Dad of the Year. Why do you think the selection committee chose you?

Larry Hutcheson: I think hard work mostly; those hedges didn't trim themselves [laugh-ter]. No, but seriously, I can't thank my family enough for how supportive they have been. Between Family Game Night, the annual Hutcheson camping bonanza, and some good quality bonding time, well, it's enough to make a grown man cry [tears].

TT: We'll come back to that one. What are the most important qualities of a good father?

LH: Patience, perseverance, and power: the three P's as I like to call them [guffaw]. And, a healthy dose of good character to steer your moral battleship.

TT: When you've finished your fatherly responsibilities for the day?

LH: I usually kick back, have a glass of bourbon, and watch an episode of Navy N.C.I.S. for some hard-hitting primetime drama. Or I spend a few hours helping my kids with their homework. My littlest is struggling with his times tables right now, but he'll learn. I will make him learn.

TT: Do you have any good advice for the rest of the fathers out there?

LH: Like my great grandfather Montgomery Hutcheson passed on to me, “Stay clean. Fly straight. Buy war bonds." Congrats, Larry!

Best Arbitrary

WINNER: Christmas light display with full animatronics and soundscapes

RUNNER-UP: Adultery

Best Excuse

FOR FORGETTING A FAMILY BIRTHDAY

WINNER: Meeting ran late at work

RUNNER-UP: Second family shit

Best Analogy

FOR THE BIRDS AND THE BEES

WINNER: “Remember, be extra careful when you park the Corvette in the garage.”

RUNNER-UP: “When you’re fuckin’ that ho, grab that bitches’ hair and bust up in it!”

Best Pearl

OF WISDOM TO PASS ON TO NEXT GENERATION

WINNER: “Shoot for the moon, because even if you miss, you’ll land among the stars.”

RUNNER-UP: “Always remember to brush your teeth because, honestly, sometimes it’s unbearable.”

Best Name

FOR ADDRESSING YOUR DAUGHTER’S BOYFRIEND

WINNER: It’s a tie between champ, sport, and tiger!

RUNNER-UP: chief, ace, kiddo, slugger, killer, boss, bub, pal, big guy, skip, pilgrim, hombre, buster, partner, mac, cap’n, hoss, kemosabe, compadre, slim, buckaroo, maestro, slick, shorty, guv’nah, matey, Mr. Man, duke, cochise, shooter, skipper

Best Way

TO SPEND YOUR TIME WHEN THE WIFE’S AWAY

WINNER: Hitting the back nine with the boys from the office

RUNNER-UP: Why are my hands covered in blood OH MY GOD SHE’S DEAD?!?!? FANTASIA, WAKE UP, I CAN STILL PAY YOU, HERE, TAKE THIS MONEY, TAKE IT ALL!!! YOU REALLY DID IT THIS TIME, TED, YOU REALLY DID....

Best Analogy

FOR "THE BIRDS AND THE BEES"

WINNER: “Remember, be extra careful when you park the Corvette in the garage.”

RUNNER-UP: “When you’re fuckin’ that ho, grab that bitches’ hair and bust up in it!”

Best Arbitrary

WINNER: The reigning ten year champion! Department store polo shirt with Dockers and brown belt, and tall socks with loafers

RUNNER-UP: Mustache, jorts and an old “Race for the Cure” t-shirt

Worst Dressed

GARY PASQUELY

Lookin sharp there, Mr. P!

KEVIN FEDERLINE

Seriously? Pull your pants up daddy-o.

Great Moments in Dad-dom

Pensacola, FL - When the Little League umpire called a strike on the son of John Higgins, Higgins didn’t take it lying down. He gave that no good ump a piece of his mind, right from his bleacher seat.

Foxboro, MA - Walter Dobson successfully played catch with his son while simultaneously following every stroke of the PGA championship on his walkman radio.

Denver, CO - Jerry Fletcher finally got his ball-peen hammer from his neighbor after four months.

Trenton, NJ - Frank Rizzo cooked one hell of a porterhouse.
Other Right-Wing Campus Displays

Pro-life ambassadors shocked us all into morality with the anti-abortion, dead fetus display outside of Gregory Gym. Here are some of the other titillating displays right-wingers have come up with:

Gay Professor Watch-List

- Professor Lance Jerome: BIO 301M, Ecology, Evolution, & Society
- Professor Antoine Fuschberger: WGS 322 Sociology of Gender
- Professor Chad Kline: TXA 205, FASHION!!!

How to spot a gay professor:
Properly rolls his Rs in Spanish, knows what a duvet cover is, just has that gay look to him, is fashionable, flicks his wrist a lot, has sex with people of the same sex

Result of Practicing Religions Other Than Christianity

You don't technically have to practice Christianity, but this is what happens when you don't.

Effects of legalization of marijuana
This was a wholesome, American family until Nancy Pelosi introduced the “Get-everyone-high-so-they-read-The-Huffington-Post” bill.

Respectful Discourse Display
(Will happen someday, maybe)

Name: Law Office of James Gill; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black, Law Office of James Gill; Ad Number: 00032990
get inTUNE* with your guitarists

Singer/Songwriter

Song: “Crash Into Me” by DMB, “Wonderwall” by Oasis, “Daughters” by John Mayer
Quote: “Yeah, it’s okay to rhyme ‘you’ with ‘you.’ The acoustics are great in my dorm room, wanna hear this song I just learned just for you?”

Metal

Song: “Master of Puppets,” by Metallica, “Number of the Beast” by Iron Maiden, “Cowboys From Hell” by Pantera
Quote: [incomprehensible growl] FUCKING MACHINE! DIE DIE DIE!

Air Guitarist

Song: “Back in Black” by AC/DC, “Sweet Child o’ Mine” by Guns N’ Roses, that one that goes like “waaa weee weeewahhh wooooooo”
Quote: “I was just, uh, scratching my leg. With my tongue out.”

Folk

Quote: “I just wrote this song that explores how I feel about nature and my beloved. Anyway, your soy latte and cranberry muffin will come out to $7.13.”

Virtuoso

Song: “Far Beyond The Sun” by Yngwie Malmsteen, “Surfing With Alien” by Joe Satriani, “Erotomania” by Dream Theater
Quote: “Are you seriously playing over that chord in F# Mixolydian? Let me show you how its done, with this sweep picked arpeggiated progression. Or just keep listening to Green Day, amateur.”

God Rock!

Song: “God Is Not A Secret” by the Newsboys, “Dive” by Stephen Curtis Chapman, “Deliver Me” by David Crowder Band
Quote: “As is written in Psalms 4:27, I’ll still fuck your sister.”

…and bassists.

*ha ha ha.

Sure, lots of people in college play guitar, or think they play the guitar. You may think you know what they’re all about, but it’s not that simple. There are many different categories of guitarists in the world. So the next time you hear the sound of a guitar emanating from a nearby dorm room, use this helpful guide to figure out which one of these tools you’re hearing.
SCANDAL!

Dozens shocked by improprieties perpetrated by quasi-important “Student-Government”

Students: “Wait, what’s a ‘Student-Government’?”

Gay Ole Scalawags

12 •

listen up: The University is in a crisis. A sensationalist ac- conuations are being thrown around like casual hello, students and professors alike are unaware of the University’s future on a day-to-day basis, and the student body’s trust in its governing body has been shattered.

It is ironic that the truth of the matter is that the students, who are the ones who actually pay for the education, are the ones who are being left in the dark. Transparency is crucial to the student body and we must all hold each other responsible for our actions. No transactions will ever be transparent. It is important that students have faith in the processes going on all the time.

Next, questions of minor infractions involving the widespread majority of UT students, is irate and ready to take any new president who must put the past to rest, focus on the future, and lead the student body towards a new era of integrity.

Counterpoint: That’s cool and all, but you dudges up for some Ultimate?

H y, yeah, totally! That’s cool and all, but you guys should hang out with my bro and throw around a disc and we can have anything going on.

Everybody’s got it all wrong. All I want to do is listen up: You, me, a Frisbee, and a six pack.

Shadowy Figure

• 13
Zak ran an honest campaign, promising to pad his resume with the position and always look fantastic in a suit.

Zak is lifted onto the shoulders of his supporters in celebration of his 8.3% victory.

The Daily Texan credits Zak for creating excitement in the presidential race: "Perhaps the heated presidential contest — thanks in large part to 'So much Texas pride, it hurts to pee' candidate Zak Kinnaird — is to thank (or blame) for that."

The Daily Texan reveals a secret email in which the election cochairman calls Zak a joke candidate: "...helped by three joke candidates, one of which is getting a lot of support."

The Daily Texan calls Zak's campaign "masterfully executed" and Liam's campaign lackluster.

Zak spent $0 on his campaign while the 1st and 2nd place candidates spent $867 and $579, respectively. He received 692 votes.
No friends? Do Sad-Libs by yourself!

proper noun ___________________________ verb ending in -ing ___________________________ adjective ________________
verb ______________________________________ adjective ____________________________ verb ____________________________
past tense verb _________________________ noun ____________________________ past tense verb ____________________________
noun ___________________________________ noun ____________________________ noun ____________________________
early 2000s band _________________________ noun ____________________________ noun ____________________________
verb ending in -ing ______________________ adjective ____________________________ noun ____________________________
place ________________ ___________________________ adjective ____________________________ noun ____________________________

Hey what should I use to grease this pot?

Use Pam.
Doug Benson is often classified as an "alternative" comedian. But the pervasiveness with which he's invaded the pop culture consciousness, first with his "that guy"-cementing appearances on Friends, Best Week Ever, and Last Comic Standing, and then with his marijuana-themed documentary Super High Me and debut stand-up album Professional Humoradian, would indicate that mainstream America is catching onto Benson's uniquely charming stoner sensiblities. He recently stopped by Austin to perform at Cap City and then came back the next weekend for South By Southwest, where he debuted Super High Me last year. He sat down with the Travesty to discuss making it in show business, Twitter, and the moral struggle of stoners boycotting Kellogg's.

(DB): The road decides for me.

(TT): You have a few regular shows in L.A. How do you decide when to go on the road?

(DB): The road decides for me. Basically, the clubs and colleges, and I'm starting to play some theaters and some rock clubs too, they negotiate the dates with my representatives. For the most part I say yes to most things, but every once in a while I turn something down, and the shows in L.A. are based around when I can be home to do that stuff.

(TT): Before getting into stand-up, what career did you have in mind?

(DB): I wanted to be in show business in some regard, but I thought I would have been an actor or a writer. I've gotten to do both of those things anyway, but stand-up is my main bag.

(TT): At what point did you know comedy was something you could do for a living?

(DB): After I'd been doing it for about six years. [laughs] It was a long, slow start, because I would have day jobs, and I would go on open mics and things like that, and after several years of that, I finally started getting paid to go out on the road and do stand-up. And then I realized that could be the main way I pay my bills.

(TT): What was your day job before you made that the main way?

(DB): I always just worked stupid, tangentially-connected-to-show-business jobs. I was an extra in movies and TV shows, I did some stand-in work, I was a tour guide at Universal Studios for a while, stuff like that. When I first moved to L.A., I had a couple of friends, but for the most part I didn't really know anybody, and I just sort of had to dive in and do what I could to get work and get noticed.

(TT): You're from California though, right?

(DB): Yeah, I grew up in San Diego, so it wasn't a huge move to go to Los Angeles, but I essentially just did pack everything up and move to L.A. and hope that everything would work out.

(TT): And it did.

(DB): Yeah, eventually, things really came together nicely. [laughs]

(TT): Your live show, the Benson Interruption, will be released as your second album soon. Why'd you decide to go that route instead of just releasing another straight stand-up album?

(DB): Well, I'm doing another stand-up album that will be out sometime this year, but it's with Comedy Central Records, and I wanted to keep doing stuff for this smaller label, AST Records. Comedy Central was nice enough to not mind me doing CD with those guys while I'm under contract with them for the more straight stand-up.

(TT): You also have a podcast called "I Love Movies." What movies are you looking forward to?

(DB): That's a good question. Let me think. What's coming out this summer that I'm excited about? Well, in the near future I'm excited about I Love You, Man, and I love the trailer for Duplicity, the Clive Owen/Julia Roberts thing. I don't know if the movie will hold up to the trailer's standards, but I really like that trailer.

(TT): Have you seen the trailer for [the upcoming Judd Apatow/Adam Sandler film] Funny People?

(DB): No, is the trailer out?

(TT): Yeah, a pretty long trailer.

(DB): Well, I don't watch trailers on the Internet. I only watch them when they're in front of movies that I'm seeing. That's my favorite part about going to the movies, seeing five or six trailers on the big screen, so I don't like them ruined for me by seeing them on my tiny computer. So I haven't seen that one yet.

(TT): Based on your experiences in stand-up, how hard do you think it will be accurately portray stand-up comedians and the culture of stand-up on film?

(DB): I think Judd Apatow and Adam Sandler have been close enough to stand-up their whole careers to understand it better than, say, the people who made that movie Punchline with Tom Hanks years ago. But also, the point isn't to make a movie about what stand-up comedy is truly like. The point is to make a movie that entertains people who are mostly not stand-up comedians. It's like, anytime you watch a cop show with a cop, or a law show with a lawyer, they're always going to point out the things that aren't incredibly accurate, but were changed for the sake of making an entertaining story. So that's what I expect first from Funny People: an entertaining movie. And if it happens to catch what stand-up's really like, then that'd be a bonus.

(TT): Are you happy with the format change of Best Week Ever?

(DB): Yeah, for the most part. It's a little frustrating that I get less screen time, but I think the show is funnier, and I think [new BWE host] Paul F. Tompkins is really funny, so if they had to do something like that, then that's certainly the way to go. And people seem to like it, so yeah, I'm happy.

(TT): You've constantly come up with jokes, as evidenced by your MySpace and Twitter use. How do you decide what jokes to use in your act? When you come up with a one-liner, do you immediately designate it for "Twitter" or for "stage?"

(DB): Well, I Twitter as I go. I've been ignoring my MySpace blog because of Twitter. I'm really so much more excited about the immediacy of Twitter, in that you just send it out there and tons of people see it right away. I've got a certain number of readers on my blog on MySpace, but it doesn't compare to the number of people I'm reaching on Twitter. So every dumb joke that comes into my head, for the most part, I'll go ahead and tweet that out to the world, but it's really hard to get it into the act, because my act isn't just a bunch of short jokes. I have jokes of all varying length, so if I put too many of them in there, then it seems like I'm trying to be Stephen Wright or Zach Galifianakis. I'm working on a thing where I just read a bunch of Twittered jokes in a row onstage, because some of them are good enough for the stage, but they're too short on their own to stick in the act.

(TT): Do you have any bits that you love but don't ever get the audience reaction that they deserve?

(DB): Well, every comic has stuff that they think is really funny but the audience just doesn't get on board for, for whatever reason. Sometimes you can tweak it to the point of making it work, and sometimes you have to let it go. In a few cases, I've just been like, "Screw it, I'll keep telling it until people start laughing." And eventually they do come around, just because of the confidence with which you say it, or some nights you get a more... I don't want to say smarter crowd, because my jokes are so dumb, but a crowd that's more willing to make that leap. More willing to assume what you said was funny. One thing I can never get audiences to laugh at that I think is a funny line, and now that we're talking about it, I'll probably put it on Twitter, is that all the food in Amsterdam is really good, but the last time I was there, I drank a hot chocolate that tasted like... how did I put it? Last time I was there I drank a hot chocolate that tasted like drinking a crack baby. And audiences at comedy clubs don't laugh at that. But I think it's funny.

(TT): Is there any one comic that you've either consciously or unconsciously tried to model your material or career after?

(DB): No, I've just had tons of influences over the years. As a kid, I listened to albums by George Carlin and Bill Cosby and Steve Martin, and as an adult I'm surrounded by all of my friends who do stand-up who are all so funny, like Paul F. Tompkins, David Cross, Brian Posehn, and Patton Oswalt... I could list dozens of people. So they're influences now.

(TT): I always thought it was interesting how all you guys cite each other as influences, but all your styles are so unique.

(DB): Well, that's sort of what stand-up has become. It took me a long time to figure out that the more like yourself you are onstage, or the more like a character you've created for the stage [you are], the more committed you are to it, and the more that creates an individuality. I'm not worried about anybody stealing any of my jokes, because they are all so much from me and my personality that it wouldn't make sense. They could get away with it sometimes, but in most cases, it's like, "Well, that's something Doug Benson would say." [laughs]

(TT): And I feel that way about a lot of my friends who do stand-up too.

(DB): That's a good question. [thinks] I don't think so. I've worked with everybody. Except for, there are a few dead ones that I would like to work with. I never got to work with George Carlin. I was excited that the History of the Joke special they did on the History Channel had lots of George Carlin stuff in it and lots of stuff with me in it, so I was just happy to be in the same thing with him. But pretty much everybody else, I think I've worked with. Lots of them I'd like to work with again. I like comedy. I like watching it almost as much as doing it, or equally as much. That's part of the fun of it. I bring my buddy Graham Elwood on the road with me everywhere I go just because he cracks me up, so I can watch him before it's my turn to go on.
TT: The obligatory pot questions. It’s been a year since Super High Me came out, and since then it’s become more mainstream to publicly discuss marijuana. How optimistic are you about the future of pot laws?

DB: I’m super optimistic, ’cause the Obama administration has already said that the Feds should stop raiding dispensaries in California. So that’s stopped, and now I think Illinois is close to being the fourteenth state to have legal access to medical marijuana. There are still these sad occurrences like Michael Phelps getting in so much trouble for “alleged” pot use one time at a party. I imagine he probably smokes quite a bit, and he finally got caught in the wrong place at the wrong time. But that was kind of discouraging, that no one made him apologize to anyone. But he lost lots of money. The movie’s been very successful, and I just wasn’t really…

TT: You haven’t always been a “stoner comic.” Was there ever a point that you were apprehensive about discussing weed onstage?

DB: Never in a comedy club; I was always pretty open about it. In other circumstances, like making the movie, I thought, “Do I really want to be the guy who’s known for being a huge pot smoker?” But then I thought, well, I am a huge pot smoker, and my act isn’t completely about that. I talk about it, but I talk about other things as well. So I want stoners and non-stoners alike who want to have a good laugh to come out to the shows, so I try not to put too much of an emphasis on the pot one way or the other.

TT: Last question, Do you ever get any negative feedback for making light of pot use, from the Last Comic Standing crowd or something?

DB: [laughs] No, people are pretty positive. The people who come out to see me because they’re fans of Best Week Ever or Last Comic Standing, they never say, unless they’re keeping it to themselves, they’ve never said to me, “Oh, we liked you better on TV when you didn’t swear and talk about pot.” Quite the opposite – I get a lot of people that come up to me and say, “Your live show is so much funnier than you were on Last Comic Standing.” I’ll take that. I guess it’s a compliment. [laughs]
EXPERIENCING A PUPIC PROFUSION?

COME ON IN AND GIVE US MONEY SO YOU CAN FEEL A PAIN MORE HORRIBLE THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE

Name: Verizon Wireless C/O Zenith Me; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black plus one, Verizon Wireless C/O Zenith Me; Ad Number: 00035135
Name: Hideous L.C.; Width: 58p0; Depth: 10.5 in; Color: Black plus one, Hideous L.C.; Ad Number: 00035223
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3. Email it to **letters@texastravesty.com**

If we deem your entry the funniest, we’ll publish the photo in the next issue, as well as award you a **PRIZE PACKAGE** with a copy of The Onion’s **OUR DUMB WORLD** ...and much much more!

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**OPERATIONAL:**

No more e-mails. All official University information will be communicated exclusively through decrees issued by President Powers.
Okay, guys. I've been kicking around this idea about this for a long time, and I think its time we finally take the plunge and do it. We know we all love music, and we're all halfway competent at our instruments. Joey, man, you can shred that guitar just like Dave Grohl. Adrian, when you're playing drums and endlessly ride the hi-hat, it gives me a slight headache. And not to brag or anything, but I can lay down some pretty mean scales on the boom-stick from time to time. So how 'bout it, boys? How about we get together and form a shitty band?

I know what you're thinking. You're thinking, "But Jason, aren't there already hundreds of shitty bands in Austin alone? How can we possibly separate ourselves from the pack?"

Well, compadres, our shitty band is gonna be different. How, you ask? Our shitty band is gonna rock this town like its never been rocked before, and so on and so forth.

You see, the three of us have chemistry. We go together like peas and carrots. And corn. These other shitty bands, they don't connect with each other like we do. Adrian, when you lay down one of your competent drum grooves, and I start thumping on my bass, can't you feel the connection between us? We're almost close to being something that sounds vaguely like Flea and Chad Smith from the Chili Peppers, but if they were in high school. And when Joey jams over our groove on his axe, we sound better than any shitty band that no one's ever heard before.

Also, we're living in the age of the Internet. It's never been easier for shitty bands to get their name out there than right now. As long as we design a sloppy, slow-loading MySpace page full of annoying sound files, huge pictures of ourselves, and a shitty “logo” that Adrian's brother designs for us splattered everywhere, we'll get tons of hits for shitty-music connoisseurs.

I'm telling you, if we practice hard every day, who knows where our talent won't take us? 

If we really put our minds to it, we can start a shitty band.
I hate to be that guy, but could you stop furiously battering my legs with that meat mallet?

Ben Wortheimm
ROOMMATE

Hey, I was just wondering, and, you know, no biggie if it's a huge inconvenience or anything, but would mind not repeatedly slamming that meat mallet into my legs? I've always tried to not be one of those guys who always nags their roommate to empty the dishwasher or vacuum the carpet or whatever, but I'm in a great deal of pain right now and I was wondering, as long as it's not too much of a trouble, if you could stop beating my legs into a pulp with that piece of cookware.

But, seriously, it's no big deal. Just if you get the chance to not physically harm me anymore, it would be awesome.

Don't get me wrong. I know that sometimes I can be a nuisance around here too. Sometimes I turn up the volume too loud when I watch TV or forget to lock the door when I come in at night. I'm not perfect, and I don't expect you to be either. Which is why I am proposing this: I won't play my video games with the speakers blaring if you don't paralyze me from the waist down.

Deal?

I think maybe what we have here is a miscommunication. We are both coming from different places and we're failing to see eye-to-eye here. You want to destroy my muscle tissue; I want you to not do that. Do you see where the problem is here? I think we're starting to get somewhere.

And I don't want this to turn into a whole big thing either because, you know, we're cool and everything—we've been roommates for a while now and I don't want this to come between us. But in all seriousness I think you just shattered my knee-cap.

Maybe it would help if we set up some rules or something. So if one of us is doing something wrong then the other one could be like, "Hey man, you know the rules. No eating my food without asking first," or something like that. I think the first rule should be "No causing irreparable damage to anybody's legs with a utensil used to tenderize meat."

Don't worry about my tears staining the carpet either: I'm going to wipe them up as soon as we're done here.

Just out of curiosity, and this might not be the best question, but why exactly are you doing this to my body? I know that's probably asking, "Why did you leave the toilet seat up," or one of those things where there's really no reason behind it. I was just wondering because if it's something I did then just let me know and next time I'll for sure not do it. Or if you ever need a favor or whatever just let me know. Just as long as that favor doesn't require walking because my ankles no longer appear to be functional.

One more thing, and again, if this is too much to ask just say, but would you mind taking me to the hospital? I need to see a surgeon immediately.

Well, anyways, I'm glad we had this talk. It took me becoming a paraplegic to straighten this out but I think it was a positive step forward. Ha! No pun intended with "step forward," you know, because I can't walk anymore. We're still cool, right?

I’m so glad that my parents made me forcefully repress my homosexuality

Gavin Houser
CONFIRMED HETEROSEXUAL

Growing up, I went through plenty of "phases." Luckily, my parents were kind enough to knock some sense into me to show me how wrong and sinful those "phases" inevitably were. For instance, what kind of modern-day success would I be if I hadn't threatened to disown me as a son on my 15th birthday unless I denied my deep-seeded homosexual feelings?

Thanks, Mom and Dad. You really prevented a life of misery and shame!

At the time, I didn't think that homosexuality was a choice — all I knew was that I was attracted to men, and that was that. But every day I thank God that my parents understood what a tragedy it would be if I'd continued to live out that lifestyle. I know they want me to be happy, so it must have been agonizing for them to sit me down night after night and read me passages from the Bible, even as I yelled, screamed, and used some very choice language to explain to them that I had no control over my feelings.

But they saw things differently, and thank goodness they did!

So after six arranged dates with girls, $5,000 worth of ex-gay conversion therapy sessions, and hours and hours of crying while shouting self-loathing platitudes in the mirror, I finally shunned my homosexuality. And my life has never been better!

Just think how depraved and degrading my life would have turned out if I had lived my life as a homosexual. I would probably enjoy a deceivingly happy career as an account manager at a top interior design firm, have a spacious downtown loft next to a vintage clothing retail outlet, and have a spouse I truly want to spend the rest of my life with.

Sounds good, right? Wrong! Sure, it sounds good. It might even sound great.

But no, Gavin. No, it isn't great. How selfish would I be to prefer my own personal comfort at the price of the deterioration of society? The Lord obviously had a plan for me, and that plan includes waking up each morning, punishing myself for any gay dreams I may have had by depriving myself of a bowl of warm Grape-Nuts, and going to 9-to-5 affixing magnets to bathroom mirrors to forget about life for a while.

I also thank the Lord every day for my wife Thelma, whom I married for her beautiful personality. I keep her at arm's length so she never has an opportunity to trick me into intercourse. Avoiding sex keeps us both holy and pure.

My mother and father are the two smartest, most selfless people I know. They must sleep so well at night knowing that they kept their son from succumbing to the gay agenda. I only hope that I can pass such wisdom onto my own son.

Why yes, I do give a shit about how many credit hours you have!

Nobody
NOBODY

Just out of curiosity, and this might not be the best question, but why exactly are you doing this to my body? I know that's probably asking, "Why did you leave the toilet seat up," or one of those things where there's really no reason behind it. I was just wondering because if it's something I did then just let me know and next time I'll for sure not do it. Or if you ever need a favor or whatever just let me know. Just as long as that favor doesn't require walking because my ankles no longer appear to be functional.

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The Travesty Film Fest is coming soon! If you’re a filmmaker with a short comedic film, keep checking texastravesty.com for the upcoming details.

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