

TEXAS

# TRAVESTY



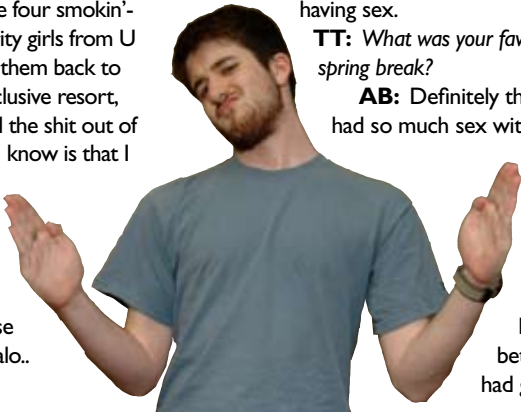


Alex Basker

Guy who lies about his spring break experience

**Texas Travesty:** How was your spring break?

**Alex Basker:** Fucking insane! I got so trashed. We went to Señor 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 sexed the shit out of them. All I know is that I definitely wasn't stuck at my parent's house playing Halo..



**TT:** 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-ons:** binge drinking, recreational drug use and casual sex [citation needed], tig-O-bities, lots of pussies (vaginas), drunken un-protected sexual encounters, seven-ways, blow-jobs, Frisbee, the biggest fuckin shark ever, paragliding, bungee jumping, banana ham-mocks, mud wrestling, underage drinking, tattoos, purple drank

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



around campus

- If you like mozzarella sticks, ranch dressing, french fries, gyro meat, tatziki, chicken fingers, and bacon all on one sandwich, we know the **perfect place** for you — The Texas State Cemetery.
- Gross, Liam wore the **same shirt** for like, two weeks.
- **Intolerance** is always looked down upon in Austin. Unless it's directed towards lactose. Then you have a hip and trendy dietary need.
- SXSW is a great place to discover tons of up-

- and-coming indie artists such as Third Eye Blind, Kanye West, and **Metallica**.
- Despite current economic trends, **vacant electrical outlets** on the third floor of the PCL are still valued in the millions.
  - This is a call reminding you that your car warranty has expired. This is a call reminding you that your car warranty has expired. This is a call reminding you that your car warranty has expired. **This is a call reminding you that your car warranty has expired.**
  - Goodbye tights, **hello legs!** Oh God! I haven't shaved in two months.
  - Before you let someone look up something on your iPhone, be sure you erase "**footjobs**" from your search bar.
  - I haven't been this upset about a Facebook **layout change** since the last Facebook layout change.
  - Metro Rail? More like Metro **FAIL!**
  - March madness quickly turns into March

- sadness when your bracket doesn't go as planned, and will eventually evolve into March **manic depression** once you realize that your life has devolved into analyzing fantasy brackets.
- Who wants to go to Mexico, get fucked up, check some **hot babes in thongs**, and get captured and shot by a drug lord for spring break?
  - Yes, it's really important that our PowerPoint have a **unique looking** template.
  - Girls look soooo **pale** in that picture, and really need to lay out.
  - **Asher Roth** has single-handedly delegiti-mized rap music, white people, the institu-tion of higher education.
  - This droll bullshit isn't going to tweet itself **#mentalmasturbation**
  - I bless thee for **spewing** mucus.
  - Yesterday I died. **FML**

40acres411

Spring is finally here and the air is full of pollen, newly cut grass, and freshman pheromones. At least that's what **Julia Denners** found when she came back from Spring Break with a great tan and lots of awesome pic-tures. Too bad some of the pics from her Wet- T-Shirt Competition are circulating around the blogosphere. 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, Bret 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** hair-line, much like the moon, is be-ginning 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 reach-ing climax! Even more unfortu-nate, 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 Hazel**, in bed!



Read Our Interview With  
SUPER HIGH ME Star  
Doug Benson On p. 16

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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...**  
Thanks for coming in guys! Thej checking on the writer's room every 34 minutes; These black robes are fuck-ing expensive; That brown thing is not a couch; Don't forget that you owe Zak money staff; Taj Mahal; Pie Guys is straight out of a sitcom; Doug Benson; Remember when we were going to get this issue done early; Good ol' Fritz; Tatziki; Living life zesty; Fresh mozzarella and pepperoni all the way next time; Matt's relatives still can't get enough of that Seinfeld; We're still mildly annoyed at Jon for keeping us up on the camping trip; York Peppermint Patties; C.J. double stuffs; We still need to write 5 more around campii; phallus; Kim Kattari; Matt Hutcheson fixes 40acres411 and is a hero; also, Larry Hutcheson IS the best dad in the world; watching the city burn from the rooftop; Evan Pearson; Whitney's thumb; the Racquetball n' Ribz Gals; What the FUCK William Powers!; Doughballs need chocolate sauce

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# Infamous “Armrest Bandit” remains at large

## Inconvenience peddler causes moderate discomfort for University students

**Michael Prohaska**  
STAFF WRITER

**CAMPUS**—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 forearm’s real estate.

“Oh, it’s terrible, just terrible,” be-moaned 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 intensive 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,” 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.”

Even 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 Armrest Bandit has tired elbows.* Photo Travesty

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.

# Archeologists delighted by discovery of gross, decaying corpse

**Matt Ingebretson**  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

**CAMBRIDGE, MA**—After unearthing the burial ground of the long-lost pharaoh, Tusmosis 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.”

Oppenheim then walked into his laboratory and proceeded to put his face mere inches from the festering

remains of a dead mammal whose fetid stench permeated throughout the entire building.

While the chief archeologist has made headway in discovering more about the sickening body, he is running into roadblocks, such as inaccurate carbon dating, the difficulty in keeping the fragile remains intact, and preventing the janitors from putting it in the dumpster during

**“Now it’s time to get my hands dirty and discover a thing or two about our ancient counterparts.”**

their nightly cleanings.

Despite these setbacks, Oppenheim has gleaned important insights from the cadaver, including its last meal and the methods used to embalm it. However, he has thus far failed to call the authorities responsible for properly disposing of such biological hazards.

Media buzz surrounding the find is

steadily building, as museum curators around the country are clamoring to exhibit the cadaver during its nationwide tour, most claiming that the hideous, decomposing organic material would be an incredible addition to their prestigious institutions.

“We are thrilled at the opportunity to present the discovery to the public,” said Noah Ambler, curator for the Houston Museum of Natural Science who is prepared to pay hundreds of thousands of dollars for the abomination 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



■ *After handling the rotten, putrid flesh, a celebratory trip to CiCi’s was in order.* Photo Travesty

with the intention of drawing the few people who were not shaken to the core at the site of it.

Counter to any sort of logical reasoning, hundreds of eager patrons lined up to see the exhibit.

“My son loves archeological exhibits,” said 35-year-old father Mark Harington, who previously took his son to see rocks kept in glass cases

and bones of extinct lizards. “I hope that

this one is just as enriching as the exhibit of all of the dead, stuffed animals from Africa was.”

Harington and his son also stopped at the gift shop to pick up hats with an image of what looks like a large chunk of solidified beef-flavored baby food on the front.



# 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 grandmothers' 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 was the keynote speaker at the event, told listeners, "We will not stop until

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.



■ The grandmother lobby's counterpart, Grandpas United, alternatively suggest whiskey. Illustration/Travesty

## 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 loafers, imitation Ugg boots, and novelty Polo shirts. "We just think the way people in frats and sorori-

ties 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 way 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 defecating 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.

# POLITICS

## Obama still finding fruit snack wrappers in Oval Office

WASHINGTON, D.C.—An increasingly beleaguered President Barack Obama announced at a press conference Wednesday afternoon that he discovered yet another Fruit by the Foot wrapper in the back of his desk drawer on Tuesday during a meeting with Japanese Prime Minister Taro Aso. “Look, my predecessor left behind enough for us to deal with. I have ballooning unemployment numbers and two unfinished wars to attend to. I can’t keep rushing to the bathroom to wash the sticky residue of half-eaten Twizzlers off my hands,” bemoaned Obama as he removed a wad of gum from underneath the podium. “I knew the presidency would be challenging, but these distractions are really testing my patience.” The President uncovered several Shrek-themed Gushers wrappers later in the day within the Resolute filing drawer in a manila envelope marked ‘Iraqi Reconstruction, Phase: Snacks.’



## 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 mother of three Michelle Harrison to a group of grinning executives.

“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.

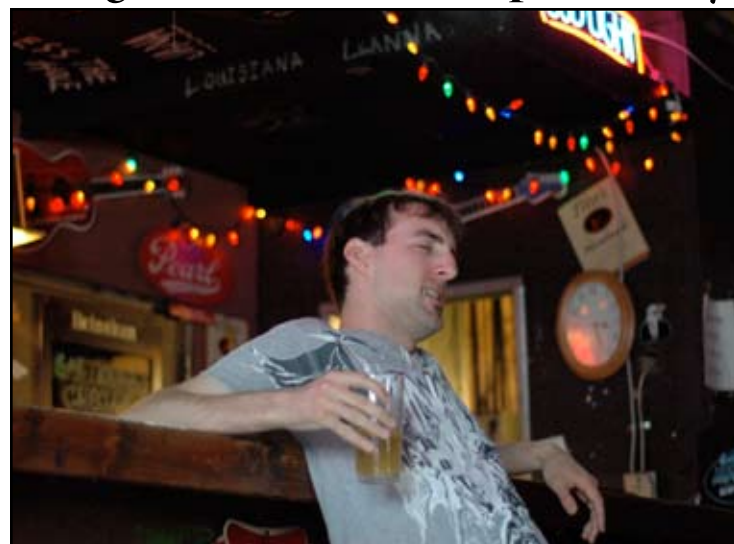
## UT shuttle driver cures melanoma and takes up Pilates during shortened break at Art Building

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.”

## Student constantly using year in college as excuse for irresponsibility



AUSTIN—For the fourth year in a row, 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, baby, 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 overdrew 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.

## 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 junior Linda Ackerman quickly held a banana to her right ear in order to avoid a tenacious flyer distributor in West Mall. “Oh, hey, I’m just walking to class right now,” said Ackerman into a piece of fruit she planned on eating for breakfast as she waved away volunteers for FACE-AIDS, pointing to the banana and mouthing that she was sorry she was unable to speak with them about the incurable epidemic. “What? Sorry, my reception is getting bad, because I’m on a banana right now, and I’m almost out of banana minutes, so I’ll call you back later.” Once around the corner and out of sight of the confused students handing out fliers, Ackerman ate the banana.



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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 persona 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. People should check that out and maybe leave me alone for a while."

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 throngs

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 Foo Fighters are just radio rock sellouts who are only interested in pushing the agenda of media conglomerates like Clear Channel, man," said the jobless disc-golfer before taking a toké from his bong purchased at Austin's very own Gas Pipe. "They should get Phish this year. That would be tight."

While its live music scene is known for making Austinites feel good about themselves, The City also has numerous attractions and cultural landmarks which are disproportional sources of pride to its residents. Barton Springs, located at Zilker Park, is one of the many natural attractions that Austin provides for its residents, which they subsequently suck the appeal out of with their bragging.

"Did you know that Barton Springs stays 68 degrees the whole year?" shouted Stephanie Lancaster, taco enthusiast who eats only organic tacos. "There's nothing like taking a cool dip on a warm Saturday afternoon after a nice ride on the trail. What a wonderful place!"

"If people like Stephanie Lancaster don't shut up about my springs, I'll build a Taco Bell franchise in Zilker Park," responded the City of Austin as it simultaneously dealt with a traffic jam on MoPac and its 4.2% unemployment rate. "Wal-Marts. All over town. I'm not kidding."

The City of Austin says it will con-



■ *This DJ's sweater vest was a poor choice.* Photo Travesty

tinue 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..."

## Girlfriend chose restaurant last time

CAMPUS—As the inevitable discussion regarding dining choices arose on Friday evening, local girlfriend Shelly Connolly took a hardline stance against deciding the restaurant, as the psychology sophomore noted that she "always chooses where we eat and [is] bad at making decisions." The then-hungry 19-year old detailed the event. "He asked me where I wanted to eat and I said 'I don't know, where do you want to eat?' and he said 'I really don't care, where do you want to eat?' and I said 'No, I chose last time! You choose!' and he said 'Okay, we'll eat at Chili's,' and I said 'No! I hate Chili's! Everything tastes like salt!'" recounted Connolly. By the time the couple narrowed down a restaurant area, classification, and price range, everything had closed, and they were forced to settle for Taco C, again. The two are no longer on eating terms.

## Panicked yelling fails to prevent toilet from overflowing



TALLAHASSEE, FL—A toilet located in the home of the grandparents of Gary Henson's fiancé continued to overflow yesterday, despite Henson's tenacious attempt to stop it by hysterically pleading and repeatedly pushing down the flush lever. "Oh God, oh God, no, please, no," begged Henson as he frantically fiddled with the black floaty thing in the tank. "Shit. Oh my God, don't do this to me. I'll do anything." The commotion in the entryway bathroom attracted the attention of Henson's future grandmother-in-law. "Is everything all right in there?" she asked while Henson covered the flooded bathroom floor with toilet paper. "I thought I heard someone screaming." As of press time, the family is still waiting at the dinner table for Henson, who had crawled out of the window.

## 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 not 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." Baskin

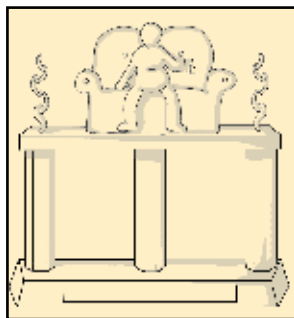
then added that the recent addition of residential zones in the city's southeast region should allow for ample housing opportunities for both men. Despite protests from residents of Boerne, the man wearing a white cowboy hat shot the man in the black hat. He then proceeded to spin his gun into his holster, mount his horse, and ride into the sunset, ignoring vacancy signs on the Boerne Tavern on the way out.

## 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 agonized screaming that was most likely just a figment of his imagination.

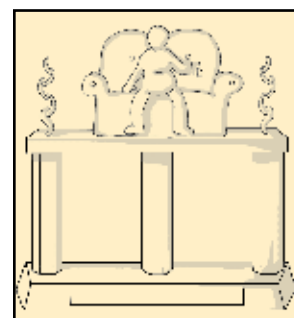




THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF FATHERHOOD PRESENTS

# THE DADDIES

*Celebrating achievement in Dad-dom*



## BEST ARBITRARY

COMPETITION WITH NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR

**WINNER:** Christmas light display with full animatronics and soundscapes

**RUNNERUP:** Adultery

## BEST ANALOGY

FOR "THE BIRDS AND THE BEES"

**WINNER:** "Remember, be extra careful when you park the Corvette in the garage."

**RUNNERUP:** "When you're fuckin' that ho, grab that bitches' hair and bust up in it!"

## BEST EXCUSE

FOR FORGETTING A FAMILY BIRTHDAY

**WINNER:** Meeting ran late at work

**RUNNERUP:** Second family shit

## 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."

**RUNNERUP:** "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!

**RUNNERUP:** 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

**RUNNERUP:** 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....

## WORLD'S BEST DAD



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 [laughter]. 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:** What do you like to do 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 Dressed



GARY PASQUELY

Lookin sharp there, Mr. P!

## BEST ATTIRE

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

**RUNNERUP:** Mustache, jorts and an old "Race for the Cure" t-shirt

## Worst Dressed



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.

FROM THE RED CARPET

# 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

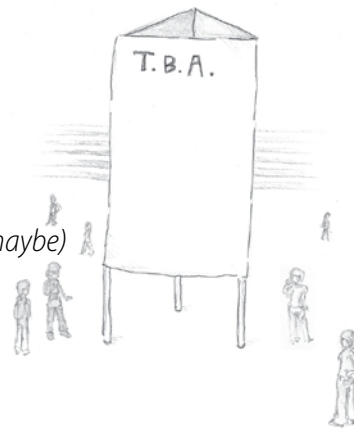


## Effects of legalization of marijuana

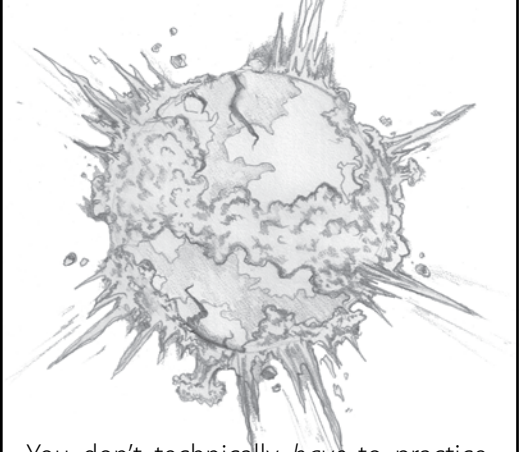
This was a wholesome, American family until Nancy Pelosi introduced the “Get-everyone-high-so-they-read-The-Huffington-Post” bill.

## Respectful Discourse Display

*(Will happen someday, maybe)*



## Result of Practicing Religions Other Than Christianity



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

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

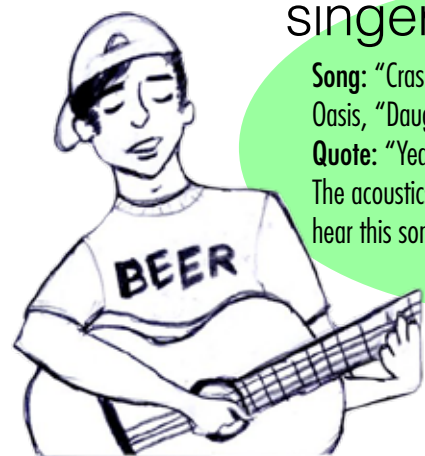


# get inTUNE\* with your guitarists

*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.*

## 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!



## 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."



## AIR GUITARIST

**Song:** "Back in Black" by AC/DC, "Sweet Child o' Mine" by Guns N' Roses, that one that goes like "waaa weee weewaahhh woowooooo"

**Quote:** "I was just, uh, scratching my leg. With my tongue out."



## the GUITAR HERO

**Song:** "Free Bird" by Lynryd Skynyrd, "Jordan" by Buckethead, "Hot For Teacher" by Van Halen  
**Quote:** "Dude, you should really be using your star power right now. I'm not kidding."



## 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."



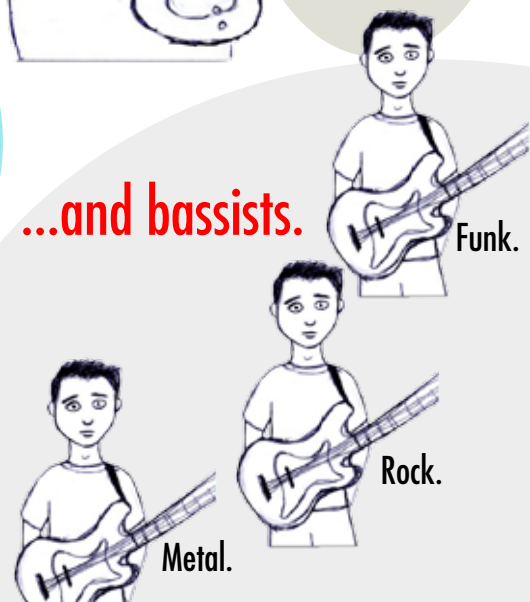
## FOLK

**Song:** "Harvest Moon" by Neil Young, "Scarborough Faire" by Simon & Garfunkel, "Sweet Baby James" by James Taylor  
**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."



\*hahaha.

## ...and bassists.





# SCANDAL!

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

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



In what one person called one of the largest scandals the University has ever seen, the extreme corruption in the recent Student-Government election has completely shattered students’ trust in the University’s student-run governing body, which was once considered by some to be the gold standard for student-run governing bodies in the Central Texas area. Students have been left to wonder: What did they do to deserve this?

“It’s tragic. Just tragic. We students are outraged, as we should be,” said biology sophomore Katherine Wesley, who like an overwhelming majority of UT students, is irate and ready to take any action necessary against all guilty parties. “This is a very important matter to address.”

### WHAT OTHER CRIMES HAS SG COMMITTED?

Reports have been surfacing on a daily basis of deep-seated and far-reaching dishonesty within Student-Government. It appears the dubious and possibly election-rigging email sent by the Election Board Supervisor was only the tip of the iceberg. How far back do the heinous crimes against the democratic process go? Is it true that Student-Government has been stealing tuition money? And what does a minotaur have to do with all this?

“A ‘Student-Government’ is something that we should all be able to believe in. A government for the students, by the students,” said

economics freshman Lance Wallace as he participated with thousands of fellow angry students in a protest outside of SSB 4.206, the Student Government office. “But once I heard that the SG big-wigs paid for a spring break trip to Cabo San Lucas with our tuition money, I could no longer faithfully support them.”

While the alleged rumors of alleged tuition embezzlement may or may not be true, the possibility that they are true continues to exist. An anonymous source, who may or may not exist, would neither confirm nor deny the veracity of this report. But one thing remains certain: the students can no longer stand behind the organization that they once loved and adored so much.

### AND JUST WHO ARE THE EYES OF TEXAS?

Much of the blame for the corruption has been placed on The Eyes of Texas, a secret campus society whose members are veiled in a cloak of anonymity. The organization’s role in the alleged election-rigging process has been well documented, and students are now wondering what other misdeeds the organization has committed.

“Are they responsible for the fires in West Campus? Are they stealing all the bikes, and then pawning them for a little extra cash? Have they ever had anyone killed?” inquired Communications senior Albert Gomez. “The whole thing seems fishy to me. The FBI needs to investigate.”

Although the mainstream campus media has all but ignored the controversy, the entire student body has made it abundantly clear that they care about this issue, and will not rest until it is resolved and all guilty parties are brought to justice. As senior Freddy Peterson said, “Whatever it is that those people did, it was the worst thing that they could have ever done. Ever.”

## Point: Student Government is a vital institution at UT and we must maintain its legitimacy in this time of turmoil

Listen up: The University is in a crisis. Sensationalist ac-

By MARISSA DREYFUSS  
*University At-Large Representative*

cusations are being thrown around like casual hellos, students and professors alike are uncertain 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 times like these that test the true mettle of the students at this prestigious University. The only way to preserve our precious academic institution is to reinstate faith in Student Government and ensure that it maintains a stronghold in University policy for years to come. And we must act with haste.

Reform must be brought on like a raging titan through the election process. Transparency is crucial, and we must be able to hold everyone responsible for their actions. No fraudulent deed will go unpunished. It is imperative that students have faith in the process. This point cannot be stressed enough.

Next, questions of minor infractions involving the

new president are no longer relevant in this time of uncertainty. We must put the past behind us and embrace our new president. Without a virtuous hero to guide the students all hope is lost. We must move forward and put our full weight behind our new leader.

The time of reckoning has come, and with the help of a powerful, over-reaching Student Government, I have faith that the students of UT will be able to pull through as long as they put faith in the system. The importance of the elected student officials that preside over this institution of knowledge cannot be understated. The student body has never faced trials such as these before, but I believe that the student body has never had a stronger will to do what it right and just. We will prevail, and we will live to see a better tomorrow.



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

Hey, yeah, totally. Like, that’s messed up, and stuff. Like,

By TOBIAS LONGFELLOW  
*College Student*

politics, ya know? But also, listen up: You, me, a Frisbee, and a six-pack of ice cold brewskies are gonna go down to the intramural fields and tear it up all day long playing some Ultimate. It’s a perfect day outside. All I want to do is

hang out with my bros and throw around a disc. Cool? It’s not like we have anything else going on.



## OTHER THINGS THE EYES OF TEXAS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR

- Every night, after everyone has left campus, members of The Eyes of Texas go around to every classroom in the University and empty the trash cans
- When things started getting out of hand in the control room during the Cuban Missile Crisis, it was The Eyes of Texas who guided JFK to his solution
- Whenever an elderly professor needs help walking across the street, a member of The Eyes of Texas shows up and helps him or

her across

- The Eyes of Texas advised President William Powers to change his last name to from “Finkmore” to “Powers” early in his career to make him more marketable
- They clogged the phone lines to ensure that Ruben Studdard would beat Clay Aiken in American Idol Season 2
- The Eyes of Texas control the “automatic” doorways from a remote control station at the bottom of the Gulf of Mexico

# Report: Mysterious shadowy figure behind everything

Following the controversy surrounding the recent Student Government election, reports have surfaced that the entire scandal can be traced back to one cloaked, shadowy figure.

The man, who is often referred to simply as “Him,” reportedly has been pulling the strings from his throne room long before the current SG administration even took office. Sources indicate

that He secretly leads The Eyes of Texas while remaining anonymous to the members of the already-anonymous organization. But in a stunning move to consolidate His ever-growing supremacy, the clandestine leader orchestrated the leak of the Election Supervisory Board co-chair’s notorious email, as well as the ensuing media circus.

“All is going exactly as I have foreseen,” said Him in an intercepted holographic transmission to the Daily Texan, another one of many important entities now under His control. “Soon, all will do my bidding.”

## The Key Players



# LEAKED: Former SG President’s Gmail Inbox!

Although he received an email marked “IMPOR- TANT: Request for Help” from the Election Board co-chairman three days before the election, SG President Keshav Rajagopalan has made it very

clear that the message was only one of about 700 emails he received that day and escaped his attention, effectively freeing him from guilt that would surely haunt him had he been aware of it. In accor-

dance with his insistence that he cannot control who sends him email, here’s a peek into Keshav’s inbox, exonerating him from the conclusions jumped to by naysayers who believe otherwise.

Archive	Report spam	Delete	Move to ▼	Labels ▼	More actions ▼	Refresh	1 - 50 of 2068	Older >	Oldest >
Select: All, None, Read, Unread, Starred, Unstarred									
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ Facebook	Soncia Reagins-Lilly sent you a message on Facebook... - OH SHIT! We need to talk, msg me ASAP						Mar 12	
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ William Powers	Dinner at 8? - I'm thinking Plauckers. TRIVIA NIGHT!						Mar 11	
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ Leah Finnegan	FYI - Daily Texan's investigating you. SRY!						Mar 8	
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ Cesar Martinez-Espinosa	david after dentist! so funnee! - http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=txqiwrbYGrS LOL!!...						Mar 3	
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ Cesar Martinez-Espinosa	VERY IMPORTANT - Dear Zesty Members, I'm writing you today asking for your help...						Feb 28	
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ Liam O'Rourke	Snd 2 ten people or u will lose electionz - THIS IS REAL! My friend Hillary didn't send this and she lost! Now, fir						Feb 27	
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ Suzanne Louis	MY HAIR IS ON FIRE! AHHHHH! AHHHH! - AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!! HELP! CALL 911 PLEASE						Feb 25	
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ Harvard Law Admissions	Admissions Decision - Mr. Rajagoplan, We have reviewed your application and reached a decision.						Feb 24	
<input type="checkbox"/>	★ Eyes of Texas	Re: JFK Assassination/Global Warming/KFC Recipe - Meet "you know where" by the "you know what" and then						Feb 23	





# A Look Back At An Historic Campaign

for Student Government President



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

**VIEWPOINT**

**Don't mock the vote**

"Government lacking respect, hopefuls say," made a headline in the March 2, 1984 edition of The Daily Texan, referring to the then upcoming Student Government elections. Sound familiar?

Apathy and dissatisfaction have been the continuous constants undermining the existence of SG for the better part of its history. Even the Texan has had a hard time presenting these sentiments. As the first line of an editorial from March 9, 2000 goes, "SG elections are finally over. Thank God."

We'll probably be sitting those same words come Thursday, but in a less pejorative tone. Compared to the 2000 SG elections,

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."

## 2009-2010 Student Government endorsements (and more)



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 "masterfullyexecuted" and Liam's campaign lackluster.



Zak makes the front page for his stellar performance at the Student Government debate.



**SG presidential candidate campaign costs**

President and vice president	Money spent	Votes
Liam O'Rourke and Shana Ma	\$867	5,332
Phillip Tasi and Sarah Stearns	\$579	1,686
Zak Kinnaird and Albie Cherry	\$0	692

Zak spent \$0 on his campaign while the 1st and 2nd place candidates spent \$867 and \$579, respectively. He received 692 votes.



# SAD LIBS

Dear \_\_\_\_\_  
proper noun

By the time you \_\_\_\_\_ this letter, I will have already \_\_\_\_\_.  
verb past tense verb

\_\_\_\_\_ no longer has any meaning to me. It's like  
noun

\_\_\_\_\_ said, "I'm so tired of \_\_\_\_\_ here." Every  
early 2000s band verb ending in -ing

day has turned into a living \_\_\_\_\_. I don't have any  
place

hope of \_\_\_\_\_ meaning to this \_\_\_\_\_ existence. I have no  
verb ending in -ing adjective

\_\_\_\_\_, no \_\_\_\_\_, and no chance to ever find \_\_\_\_\_.  
noun noun noun

Everyone will be \_\_\_\_\_ without me. Also, please know that  
adjective

this is something that I've thought \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ about.  
adjective adjective

I have no choice but to \_\_\_\_\_ it right now. I'm sorry  
verb

to anyone who ever \_\_\_\_\_ me, if there's anyone out there.  
past tense verb

Please tell my \_\_\_\_\_ it's not their \_\_\_\_\_. Don't let her find  
noun noun

my \_\_\_\_\_ splattered all over the \_\_\_\_\_.  
noun noun

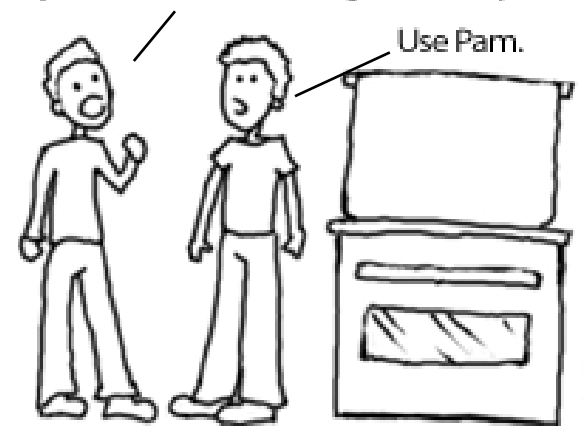
Sincerely,  
Jeffrey

## 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 _____

Name: Village @ Riverside; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, Village @ Riverside; Ad Number: 00034628

Hey what should I use to grease this pot?





# Texas Travesty Interview

## Doug Benson

By Ross Luippold

Photos by David Strohl

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 Humoredian*, would indicate that mainstream America is catching onto Benson’s uniquely charming stoner sensibilities. 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. (And yes, this is a real interview.)



**Texas Travesty:** This trip marks the second time that you’ve performed in Austin in less than a year, and you have a longer engagement at Cap City compared to your other tour stops. Why the Austin love?

**Doug Benson:** [laughs] ‘Cause I’m trying to help keep Austin weird? I just really like Capitol City Comedy Club. It’s one of my favorite places to play, and that’s their standard engagement for most of the acts who come through: Tuesday through Saturday. A lot of clubs I play for just a night or two, but I have such a good time here that five nights isn’t even enough.

**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 knew 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 risk to move to Los Angeles, but I essentially did just 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 am 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:** 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 to 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 comics. 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’re constantly coming 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. But there’ll be something. I’ll work them in somehow.

**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 a... 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 my 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] And I feel that way about a lot of my friends who do stand-up too.

**TT:** Is there anyone that you really want to work with that you haven’t yet?

**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 everyone 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 anyone feels like he should apologize for that. No one made him apologize when he got a DUI, which is much more dangerous to society. At that party, he just passed out and didn't bother anyone. But he lost lots of sponsorship deals. He lost millions of dollars just 'cause he smokes pot. So I don't think that was fair, but it seems like the mainstream conversation about it was that everyone didn't really think that was fair, and several of his sponsors like Speedo and a couple others are still using him and still paying him lots of money,

so I think it's all very encouraging. The more stuff that's out there in the world that shows that pot's not such a bad thing is helpful.

**TT:** *I think Kellogg's stock actually went down.*

**DB:** Did it really? I know stoners were trying to boycott Kellogg's, but my trouble is, if I'm in the mood for cereal, I might want a certain kind, and I might not be able to eat exclusively General Mills.

**TT:** *Is it true that you still don't make any money off Super High Me?*

**DB:** Actually, I think I'm going to be getting my first check, so I need to shut up about that. But it's not a lot of money. The movie's been very successful, and I just wasn't really... As in all show-business endeavors, the first thing that's a hit, you don't tend to have that great of a stake in it financially. So hopefully that'll change in the future. But I didn't make it to get rich, I made it to make a fun movie.

**TT:** *So if that's your first foray into film, do you have any more movies coming up or in development?*

**DB:** Yeah, it's nothing I can talk about yet, but yeah, we're bouncing around ideas to do another movie, and there's also talk of doing a TV show that would be similar to *Super High Me*.

**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]



Photo/Travesty

The **MEC** recently brought comedian **Demetri Martin** to UT, and he put on a hell of a show. But more importantly, MEC gave the Travesty press passes, and we aren't even press! Thanks, John Meller! Lots of people waited in line for hours and hours to get in, and some people who had tickets were turned away, but we got in immediately with no problems!

Martin had the audience in stitches with his quirky one liners and subtle observational humor. He touched on a wide variety of subjects, including the recent SG scandal. It was a real hoot and a half. If you missed it, your life really sucks. We should also tell you to check out Demetri's new show *Important Things with Demetri Martin* on Comedy Central, so we don't feel like we stole something.

Name: University Towers - DISPLAY; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black, University Towers - DISPLAY; Ad Number: 00034750





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1. Do something **funny** with your beloved copy of the Travesty
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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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Name: Book People; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black, Book People; Ad Number: 00032967

# Name: Charlie Watson My Day at UT

## Mrs. Johansson's 3rd Grade Field Trip



Draw your favorite moment from the field trip.

The homeless man smelled like Daddy when he yells at Mommy and then goes to work for the rest of the month without calling home.

Last week our class took a field trip to UT. It was a fun trip. These are the neat things that I saw.

What else did you see?



What did you learn today?

Mrs. Johansson said it was OK that the West Mall people shout because they used their outside voices.

# If we really put our minds to it, we can start a shitty band

Jason Clark  
ASPIRING MUSICIAN



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 half-way 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 chem-

istry. We go together like peas and carrots. And corn. These other shitty

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

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 talents won't take us? We could be

playing in one of Austin's hottest shitty clubs in no time. Even at the Red Eyed Fly. It's no myth that scouts from shitty record labels frequent places like these, once in a while, to find the next big shitty band to sign a record deal. And that's just the beginning. Before we know it, our shitty careers will be well on their way. I can see it now. Touring the globe, playing music festivals and stadiums as one of the world's biggest shitty touring acts. Bigger than Aerosmith.

So who's with me? Who's ready to get this train rolling? I already have a few hackneyed riffs up my sleeve that can be developed into lackluster songs. I also have a name in mind, perfect for a shitty band like us: "Non-Assembled." Cool, huh?



# 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 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

waste down.

Deal?

I think maybe what we have here

**“Just if you get the chance to not physically harm me anymore, it would be awesome.”**

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 here.

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 kneecap.

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 be a stupid question, but why exact-

ly 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 they 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 deceptively comfy career as an account manager at a top interior design firm, have a spacious downtown loft next to a vintage clothing retail out-

let, 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**  
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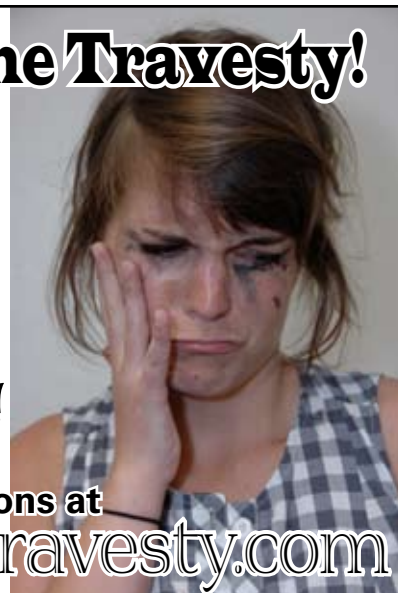
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