

MOVING IN WITH THE 'RENTS SINCE 1997

TEXAS

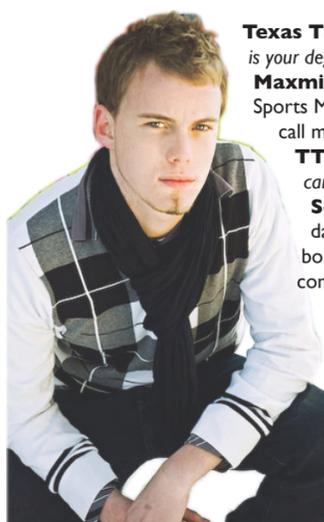
TRAVESTY

APRIL 2010



Interviews with Dave Willis & Dana Snyder of Aqua Teen Hunger Force

Maximillian "Scratch" McWillis IV *Recent Graduate with Sweet Career Hook-Up*



Texas Travesty: What is your degree in?
Maxmillian McWillis: Sports Marketing. And call me Scratch.
TT: Do you have any careers planned out?
Scratch: My dad got me some boring job at his oil company that pays well, but I'm like...[shrugs shoulders]
TT: Do you see any room for advancement?
Scratch:

I'm totally looking to advance my own disc-jockeying career. The oil company gig may pay six-figures with little actual work, but it sure ain't mixing beats at rad Co-op parties. That takes effort and soul.
TT: What are your responsibilities?
Scratch: I don't even know. I just sit in my office and play Solitaire and shit. My dad's already given me one raise three weeks after he hired me. I'm just gonna stay at home from now on and not even come in.

Turn-ons: Bad-ass beats, being so fresh so clean, parents with money, 18+ clubs, mixing music to grind to
Turn-offs: Mom saying I should be more like Dad, random drug tests, graduating, the "working" class, monotony, work ethic, overtime



around campus

- We should all demonstrate our dedication to **green initiatives** the same way UT does: by artificially re-sodding the same acre of the South Mall every semester.
- It's never too late to start looking for apartments in the fall. However, it is too late to live in a neighborhood that is not currently embroiled in **gang warfare**.
- Intramural softball is a great way to hang out with friends, have a good time, and prove to your dad that you can **catch a pop fly**, god-dammit.

- Wow, who would have pegged that lonely, middle-aged, pale, slightly overweight, Caucasian systems analyst with a **creepy beard** as a child pornography enthusiast?
- Why yes, fine peddler of **herbal plunderage**, I would love to dabble in the wonders of OG Kush. Doth thou accept Bevo Bucks?
- As thousands of UT students attempt to **out-Whataburger** one another, the streets will run red with fancy ketchup.
- So you spent four years going to college instead of spending two weeks learning how to **Photoshop a diploma**?
- Look at the **final 12 hours** you have to write that thesis. Now look at some Seinfeld reruns.
- Students still in **long-term relationships** will once again take their significant others to Kerbey Lane, once again show them the Turtle Pond, and once again apologize for expecting sex immediately upon arrival home.
- Your **afternoon nap** will be cut short yet

again. You win this round, guy outside with noisy leaf-blowing device.

- At the end of May, 85 percent of beer-fed, sunlight-deprived dorm plants will somehow still be alive. See, **miracles do happen**.
- Only a **few more weeks** left in the semester to perfect your PCL "please-god-don't-attempt-to-interact-with-me" face before finals!
- In a show of solidarity with Tiger Woods, the UT Golf team has also agreed to stop cheating on their wives with **slutty UT cheerleaders**.
- UT has recently been named one of the **Most Stressful Campuses**, which is the reason why the administration has decided to change our mantra to, "It ain't easy being a hipster."
- The only **myth that was busted** when the guys from Myth Busters came was "women watch 'Myth Busters.'"
- #justinbieberjustinbieberjustinbieberjustinbieberjustinbieberjustinbieber**

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LEGAISE
 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 OUT TO...
 Goodbye seniors: Matt L, Mike, Zak, Matty, Matt L, Sarah, Kyle; I've been climbing a ladder, never been sadder, too much 'Yoohoo', softball bi-weeks are stupid, thanks for the free food Amanda; Kyle's exit sign and portrait; we'll rather be at the Side Lick, get ready TSM, cookie cake conGRADulations; running back from Teaxadelphia in the rain; Dan's bag bursted; deciding what song to sing to the seniors; she's got dumps like a truck, truck, truck; Ryan couldn't freestyle, not a man; Dan's one-man dance party; "Is this chode-y?"; Kyle doesn't want to ass dance



Of course class did the assigned reading

Michael Prohaska
 MANAGING EDITOR

CAMPUS—Of course students in Professor Lawrence Stein's E316K class did the assigned reading, according to various students who showed up to the class today.

Professor Stein was skeptical that the entirety of the class would read the 120-page assignment over the controversial demographic shifts of indigenous tribes of Guinea-Bissea in the post-WWII era. After conducting a quick poll that asked students to raise their hand if they had read the article, Stein was pleased that every student in the class had done so.

"I am quite impressed," said Stein to the class of responsible students who read every last word of the required reading. "I thought many of you would have skimmed it at best."

Stein then began to field comments on the reading from the class full of beaming students.

"Yeah, I especially liked the part about the battles they were having with one another, like in the 60s and stuff," explained biology sophomore Jeremy Mendoza as he quickly glanced over the article he

definitely spent 6 hours reading last night. "It was super interesting and probably the best thing I've read in a long time."

Mechanical engineering junior Brad Walker took offense at the professor's skepticism, saying that whenever an instructor assigns a lengthy reading as homework he makes sure it becomes his number one priority before the next class meets.

"... there's nothing I'd rather do than stay up all night reading about the disparagement of the Haikai tribe in Northern Guinea."

"Last night I ordered a pizza, bought some beer, and invited some friends over to watch the NBA Playoffs," said Walker. "But when I remembered the professor assigned this reading for today's class, I said, 'Screw that stuff; there's nothing I'd rather do than stay up all night reading about the disparagement of the Haikai tribe in Northern Guinea.'"

Professor Stein was so happy with the progress of the class that he called upon marketing senior Jennifer Hastings to go to the chalkboard and draw a map of the tribal boundaries of Guinea-Bissea during the coup d'etat of 1976.

"Well, my interpretation of the reading puts the dominant Tokaia tribe somewhere in this region, the mid-central province of the Afro-Euro-Asian region," said Hastings as she drew a circle around the entire Eastern Hemisphere. "From the reading I learned that there is a lot of scholarly debate about the subject."

Because of the incredible interest that his class has shown in the subject, Professor Stein has asked his students to divide into groups and prepare a presentation on the cultural significance of the demographic shifts in Guinea-Bissea. When polling the class to see if it was a good idea, there were no objections.

"I'm glad that the entire class read this article, because if we hadn't, that would make this project extremely difficult and time-consuming," explained public relations freshman Lauren Stovall. "I can't wait to get started."



■ These are the best students at UT Photo Texas Travesty

Man on double date realizes he's the 4th wheel

Matt Lester
 STAFF WRITER

AUSTIN—On Friday, local computer programmer Daniel Cole realized he was the fourth wheel on his double date after a string of events suggested that his presence at the date was completely unnecessary.

"I suspected that I was the fourth wheel when all three of them sat on the same side of the table," explained Cole, who was flatly ignored by friend Robert Garrison and acquaintances Sarah Harding and Melissa Jones when he first arrived at the Eastside Café. "That was when I started to think something may be going on."

The double date was arranged by Garrison earlier in the week when he called Cole to tell him about two female friends that were interested in having a good time.

"I was excited about meeting Melissa for the first time," explained Cole, who spent almost an hour on the date watching Garrison openly flirt with both women. "I thought

we would really hit it off, but I'm not even sure if she realized I was there."

"At one point she asked Robert why the 'bus boy,' was still sitting next to her," added Cole.

Cole's suspicions intensified after the group ordered their entrees. "Sarah and Melissa said they'd be sharing the lobster, and then they smiled at each other," Obviously I

"I suspected that I was the fourth wheel when all three of them sat on the same side of the booth."

was not included in the joke," explained Cole. He later estimated that the three made references to "sharing" no less than 50 times throughout the hour-long dinner.

"They said if they shared something now there would be plenty of room for dessert, which is strange, because this restaurant doesn't

serve dessert," added Cole.

Things continued to head downhill for Cole as he went on to watch both women touch Garrison's leg in provocative ways after a round of drinks and could feel them playing with each other's feet under the table. At one point Cole did feel a foot touch his own, but it was immediately followed by a quick apology and explanation from Jones, saying that her "foot slipped."

As the group was preparing to leave the restaurant, Sarah Harding mentioned that she had to use the restroom, to which Garrison and Jones replied that they had to do the same. After almost thirty minutes had passed, Cole began to wonder if everything was okay.



■ One of these men is going home to a sock and tears Photo Texas Travesty

"I called the waiter over to see if he could check on them, and when he came back, he told me everything was A-okay," said Cole. "When they came back, they all looked like they finished a marathon. They said the air conditioning was out."

Cole was last seen at a nearby

bar where Garrison, Harding, and Jones promised to meet him. "There wasn't enough room in their cab for all of us," said Cole as he began pacing back and forth in anticipation. "I'm sure they'll be here any second."

In This Issue...



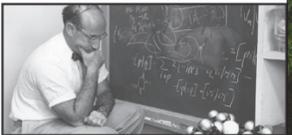
Editorial: I bet this new health care plan won't cover the pre-existing ghost of my mother



Trapped miner hopes this means he won't have to be a miner anymore



Study: JCL food unhealthy, people



Mathematician stuck in infinite loop, infinite loop

Area man greater than circumference man

Senator commits three acts of bestiality in attempt to get on *Dancing with the Stars*

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Employment surges as Americans get off their lazy asses

Jermaine Affonso
STAFF WRITER

WASHINGTON, DC—After a loss of nearly 8 million jobs since 2007, the Department of Labor reported an unprecedented surge in employment Tuesday morning when Americans across the nation finally decided to stop lazing around and get their good-for-nothing asses to work.

“This is a major step forward,” said President Obama while addressing the unmotivated nation from the White House. “Individuals all over our country have stopped being completely useless and gotten God-damned jobs.”

According to the Labor Department’s report, employers added over 720,000 new jobs this month as the nation’s schlubs finally stopped wasting all of their time watching TV and playing video games.

“For the past three years, Americans have just been bumming around all day,” said Labor Secretary Hilda Solis. “It was about time they stopped being worthless pieces of shit and started making themselves useful.”

“People these days have no idea how difficult things once were,” Solis added, before launching into a

US Government insists Pacific earthquakes not related in any way to things not happening on remote island

SOUTH PACIFIC—The United States Geological Survey released a statement yesterday declaring that a small US-owned island located in the South Pacific is in no way related to a string of earthquakes that have recently hit the area. “The island and the recent

Idea is crazy enough that it just might lead to long-term physical impairment

AUSTIN—Local musician Matt Gammon recently began work on an idea that community representatives are regarding as so bold, so outlandish, and so completely insane, that along with failing completely to achieve its stated objective, the act just might lead to the long term physical impairment of everyone involved.

Designer of pleated gym shorts: “Well then the customer can go to hell”

NEW YORK—Despite plummeting sales of his latest fashion flop, failed designer, Marco Mark, insists that the customers are at fault for not getting behind the pleated gym short. “If the

lengthy tirade about how hard she worked as a child to feed her family.

While a select few Americans have been pulling their weight, the United States job market suffered tremendous losses in all industries between 2007 and 2010 as the amount of wasted potential increased to a record 67 percent.

“It was about time they stopped being worthless pieces of shit and started making themselves useful.”

But as Americans finally grow weary of twiddling their thumbs, it appears the clouds may have parted.

“Freeloading off your parents is something you could do forever,” said 31-year-old Randy Wendt from the dark, cluttered basement of his parents’ house. “Aside from revolving your life around their ultra-specific sleep schedule and constantly being told to pull your own pathetic slab of weight everything is pretty much ideal.”

Wendt, who recently began employment as a sales representative at a local Home Depot, quickly realized he had to stop stuffing his face with Cheetoos

and turn off his X-Box in order to help the nation’s economy.

“It feels good being a contributing member of society,” Wendt said as he re-organized the colors of the store’s carpet samples. “I may have lost my job as a highly paid marketing consultant, but all I really needed to do was get my ass in gear to find a new career path.”

Still, while some Americans have finally decided to stop slacking off, an estimated 13 percent of the workforce are determined to continue vegging out on couches doing God knows what all day.

“The economy in Detroit has seen very little of the recovery,” said Jacob Felmon, a no-good sack of shit who probably hasn’t even picked up the classifieds. “I’ve been doing my best to secure a new job, but times are tough.”

Felmon proceeded to walk aimlessly around his house for the rest of the day in boxers and a white tank top.

The many Americans who decided to stop sitting on their asses have inspired others throughout the nation, as the education rates of inner city neighborhoods jumped 44 percent earlier this morning when residents finally put down their crack pipes and picked up books.

imagination.” Armstrong reassured the nation that the USGS would carefully monitor any additional seismic activity in the South Pacific, adding, “Let’s just pretend this conversation never happened. I don’t know why I even brought it up.”

as a deposit on a prospective apartment. When asked whether a different, less dangerous, approach might work as well, Mr. Gammon reaffirmed confidence in his methods. “I’m sure I could have borrowed the money from my brother,” he replied, “but with the spotty cell-phone reception I’m getting, I just can’t take that chance.”

ments such as the toe-less socks and cut-off tuxedo pants. “Fuck the customer.” As of press time, Mark was in the midst of designing his latest innovation, the mittenless mittens.



■ *This lazy asshole finally got a job* Photo Creative Commons

Report: 90% of buddy cops big homos

CHICAGO—Concluding a study dating back to the mid-80s, the Law Enforcement Statistics Commission has found an overwhelming majority of buddy cops to be big homos. The study, which began after noted buddy cops Starsky and Hutch became embroiled in a lurid sex scandal in 1983, has reported numerous cases of “total homo-ness” in over 90% of buddy-cop partnerships. “Buddy-

Husband attempts to fix mother-in-law’s breathing habit

SAN JOSE, CA—Robert Howard, husband of Matilda Howard, has decided to make an earnest attempt to fix his live-in mother-in-law’s breathing habit. Gladyce Smith, Matilda’s mother, moved in with the Howards 25 years ago after doctors told the couple that the then 70-year-old woman was in her death throes. Over the course of 25 years, Smith’s health has never improved, yet she still remained alive and notably bitter towards Mr. Howard. “Yeah she does this thing in her sleep where oxygen enters into

cops share a unique bond,” explained former CPD detective Lance Haskell. “After years of stakeouts, takedowns, and old-married-couple banter, it’s no surprise so many of them do a bunch of homo shit.” The release of the study comes at a critical time for the buddy-cop community, only weeks after the civil union between officers Riggs and Murtaugh was ended amid claims the pair had become “too old for this shit.”

her body, and then is exhaled,” noted Howard. “I think I can cure it with a pillow.” According to reports Mr. Howard concluded that some sort of solution might be reached in regards to Smith’s breathing habit after the 95-year-old went on another of her repeated rants, questioning Howard’s viability as a provider for his family and his very masculinity. “I just think it’s time that Gam-Gam goes to a better place,” Howard explained to his wife. “We can put an air hockey table in her room once she just stops breathing.”

Air Bud put down after missing critical free throws

FRESNO—With his team trailing 87-86 with four seconds left in overtime, Air Bud missed two key free throws, leading team officials to make the difficult decision to take him to the locker room and put him down. “It is clear that his basketball skills just aren’t what they used to be,” said coach Dirk Robinson as he loaded two buckshots in his double-barreled Remington shotgun. “We hate to have to see him go on like this.” Air Bud, who won the hearts of many fans after heroically leading the Fresno High School Knights to a championship thirteen years ago, has seen his shooting percentage plummet the past decade, leading to questions about his playing ability. “It’s hard to have to say goodbye,” said teammate Philip Casey. “It’s rare to see such a talented basketball-shooting, soccer-playing, baseball-catching, football-tackling, volleyball-spiking dog.”



Man feeling mediocrity-struck after passing Carson Daly in Wal-Mart

CLARKSVILLE—Dr. John Patterson, a local anesthesiologist, felt mediocrity-struck after passing former MTV Video Jockey Carson Daly at Wal-Mart. Daly, who reportedly hosts a late-night show on NBC, was perusing the wide selection of discounted Ramen noodles available at the super-

store when Patterson approached him, stopped to stare for a brief moment, and then continued on with his shopping. “The only thought that even occurred to me was, ‘Wow, ten years ago this would be a pretty exciting thing,’” said Patterson of the event. “In terms of celebrity stardom, he ranks somewhere

between Kid Rock and Maury Povich. It’s probably something I’ll tell my wife when I get home, but not something I’d necessarily tweet about.” After the incident, Daly immediately tweeted to his twenty followers, “Walmart has an amazing sale on Tupperware right now.”

Nobel Prize to be proudly displayed on family refrigerator

VIENNA—Applied-physicist and inventor Hans Schubert received the highest honor possible in his field Friday morning when his Nobel Prize for Physics was proudly displayed on the family refrigerator. “My mother was so proud of me,” said Schubert. “She even let me have the day off from setting the table. I don’t think she’s been this proud since I formed the Zero Matter Quotient and she took me out for ice cream.” The other two Schubert children, Dirk and Wilhelm, were forced to double their chore duties after they each came home from their respective positions as a leading biologist in AIDS research and a widely respected professor of economics. As of press time, Dirk was attempting to develop a sustainable cure to the pervasive AIDS epidemic in hopes of being able to stay up past his bedtime.

No one can read local doctor’s suicide note

BETHESDA—Police authorities were perplexed Wednesday in their effort to decipher the unintelligible writing of an apparent suicide note left near the body of recently deceased urologist Dr. Franklin Kemp. After spending hours attempting to decode Dr. Kemp’s penmanship, police chief Barry Willis remained baffled in his search for more answers. “Well, the first few words are definitely, ‘Goodbye, cruel...something, something, something,’” explained Willis as he struggled to sound out the next few words of the opening sentence. “Tell my family, smiley face, squiggly line; I can’t read this. If he would have just typed it, maybe we could have found out what that smiley face really means.” According to Dr. Kemp’s will, half of his estate will go to his first-born child, or possibly a born-again Christian child, or something like that.

Wario a’gonna win

KOOPA TROOPA BEACH—Mario Grand Prix driver Wario announced prior to the opening race of the Mushroom Cup last Saturday that he’s a’gonna win. However, soon after the race began, he slipped on a banana peel and was struck by two red shells, thus ending his hopes for victory. “A YA YA YA,” said the notorious villain as a Lakitu fished him out of the water. “WAAAAAH,” he added. Wario ended the race with an embarrassing 7th place finish, ahead of only Yoshi, who spent much of the race going the wrong way. The race

was won by longtime rival Mario, who could not help but boast following his victory, “Hehe! I got it!” Although Wario was visibly upset at the sight of his arch rival receiving the coveted Mushroom Cup trophy from the mouth of a giant fish, he took the defeat in stride and promised to exact his revenge when the two meet again on the ever-dangerous Toad’s Turnpike.

Global climate change only a threat for earth’s weak inhabitants

WASHINGTON—Recently released information about the damage of global climate change revealed that its impacts are only adverse for the weaker and feebler inhabitants of the earth. “Global climate change increases the strength of hurricanes, which only poses a real threat to people who are physically inferior,” said principle scientific investigator Dr. Robert Blackwell. “Fortunately, our society is filled with big strong men and able women.” Blackwell also commented on how far away his home is from the Arctic. “I don’t know why everyone’s in such a tizzy over some tiny glaciers 1,000 miles away. If they melt the a few penguins will die; no biggie.”

Name: University Village; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, University Village; Ad Number: 00037814

Name: Veggie Heaven-Display; Width: 22p9; Depth: 2 in; Color: Black, Veggie Heaven-Display; Ad Number: 00037981

You should just forget about her and eat me

Double Whopper
WITH CHEESE



I'm really sorry it happened again, baby. She just doesn't appreciate you the way I do. I know that it's hard being lonely, but remember; I'll always be there for you. I may not be human, but my two flame-broiled patties and

extra jalapeños taste way better than companionship. You should just quit worrying about her and take a bite out of me.

Look on the bright side; you still have delicious friends like me. I'll never cheat on you or dump you. I'll always be reasonably priced and cooked to perfection: filled to the brim with ripe tomato slices, fresh onions, sweet pickles, and your choice of mayonnaise or mustard.

So why don't you go ahead and put me in your mouth. It will make you feel better.

Remember how we used to hang out every night? No matter how bad your day went, I would be waiting there,

warm and forgiving. You could just forget about all the bullies and responsibilities and lose yourself in my seven layers of flavor. Those were good times. Back then, I only cost \$3.78 even with the extra bacon.

Remember; don't focus on how bad you feel. Focus on how good I taste. It will be just like the good old days, before that dumb girl got in our way. We can spend even more time together now that she's out of the picture.

To be honest, you two weren't really a good match. You just didn't have the same interests. She was obsessed with stupid stuff like "exercise" and "friendship." Who needs that? She had awful friends, too—white rice and fruit cups.

How pretentious can someone be? Salads? I've got all the lettuce and tomato you'll ever need.

She was always trying to get between us, saying stuff like, "I'm worried about your eating habits." What habits? We're just friends. We were together before she came into your life and made you join L. A. Fitness. You never needed to change. You're perfect just the way you are. I think your double chin is sexy. It makes you look unkempt and devil-may-care.

Go ahead and put a little extra ketchup on me. You deserve it after what you've been through.

Look; I know that I can't really talk and that my voice is just a manifesta-

tion of your thoughts, but that just proves how well I know you. My stare can pierce right through your soul, even though my eyes are the plastic googly kind that you pushed into my sesame seed bun. We were meant to be together, just like beef patties and cheese.

I don't mean to be clingy...remember, you still have other friends too! Onion Rings, Fries, and Dr. Pepper as well! By the way, have I introduced you to my friend Funnel Cake Sticks yet? She just moved here...she's really funny and sweet. I think the sooner you get back out there, the sooner you'll get over your ex.

Now stop moping and eat me. And never forget that I love you.



Pursuing your dream of becoming a pet sweater designer is hard when you're Dave Matthews

By Dave Matthews

Becoming the world's biggest rock star may sound amazing, but the truth is that it was never what I wanted out of my life. People usually associate me with my music career, but all I've ever really wanted to do is start my own pet sweater company.

Yes, a company that designs and manufactures sweaters for domesticated animals.

How can I live with my multi-million dollar recording career knowing that I never truly followed my passion for designing high-quality cashmere sweaters for millions of cute pets across the nation?

Believe me; it's not just for the

money. Making clothes for pets has always been my passion. Even as a child I would make paper towel T-shirts for my pug, Farfels. The only reason I began playing gigs in college was to fund my dream of one day owning a pet sweater business, or as I like to think of it: an animal warming center.

But before I knew it, the few months I hoped to spend gathering some cash to pursue this dream turned into years, and soon I spent a good chunk of my life giving up on my dream of properly clothing cats and dogs for winter weather. It was only then that I realized that I sold out to the music world.

I know, pet sweaters aren't exactly what people associate with rock musi-

cians, but I've never wanted the hard-drinking, partying lifestyle that came with the music world. I would be perfectly content with anonymity as long as I could continue innovating fabulous animal clothing.

Yes, I've won a Grammy and have even been bestowed the NAACP's prestigious Chairman Award for my music, but imagine the accolades I would have accrued if my design of a superior neckline and fit for cashmere iguana pullovers had gotten the exposure it deserves.

Giving up on your passion is hard, and it's something that plagues you for the rest of your life. Every time I'm on stage singing songs like "Crash into Me"

or "The Space Between," all I can really think about is how to best fit sleeves for a Shi Tzu.

I know, I should be happy with my success, but whenever I'm on the computer I immediately find myself on pet sweater message boards. My online username, Farfels2007, has allowed me to anonymously become a part of the massive community that exists for pet sweater lovers and designers. When you're online, nobody knows you're Dave Matthews.

Let me give the rest of you some advice: I hope that no one would ever sell

Name: PPD Development - Display; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4.5 in; Color: Black, PPD Development - Display; Ad Number: 00038852

Name: Industrial Primitives; Width: 34p6; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black, Industrial Primitives; Ad Number: 00038825

What would the world be without societal norms? I used to know a guy a named Norm. What century is it?

Melvin Conners

Oh, well I'll be damned if it isn't a disrespectful young hooligan sitting in front of my porch with spiky, green hair. I oughta teach you a thing or two about going with the grain once in a while, paying your respects to Uncle Sam and all that. I mean, really—What would this world be without societal norms?

I used to know a guy named Norm. We protected each other's backs in the stink-hole of Germany during the war between the allies. Norm had three jobs in the war: shooting good-for-nothing-rascally Germans in the face, massaging the lieutenant's right foot when he got cranky, and cleaning the latrines.

Speaking of which, my family actually had a latrine for the first fifteen years of my life. That fancy indoor-plumbing magic didn't even exist until around 1830 or 1978—hard to remember now. Every night I got the runs from my mee-maw's potbelly salad I would have to ambulate my way back to that rickety wooden poop-hole in the dark-

ness. I'd often come back with a couple of scratches and coyote bites.

Yeah... I remember when I got my very first record, "Coyote Thunder" by Grimm and Stokes, only to have it scratched by my little brother, Willis, right after I got home. That sure put a thorn under my rear! Speaking of thorns in rears, Coyote Thunder was the album I lost my youth to with Mary-Sue. I was so thrilled to be able to snap my fingers to those happening beats that I...

Come to think of it, beets were actually a staple back when I was growing up. They constituted almost every meal. Breakfast we steamed 'em, lunch we grilled 'em, and by the time dinner rolled around we just ate those buggers raw. Let me tell you, they weren't any easier coming out than going in.

Yessiree, they're actually building a Days Inn right across the way, it makes me want to throw up. I went over their last night and took a piss on the sign. Now I bet we're going to have business folk flappin' their suits around, acting

like they're in the heyday...

Oh, right, the good old hay days of the spring sure do take me back. Mr. David would pay me and Willis a nickel for every bale we moved; we could make a dollar in a single day and then go blow it all on root beer and cigarettes. Then we'd go home and watch dirty movies.

You know, I remember my fist watch. I stole it from my grammar teacher back

in the fifth grade. She had just told us about predicate nominatives and I decided that enough was enough. I couldn't take any more.

Stars, bars, and shitbox cars; I'm of a Moorish descent, believe it or not. My family came here on a ship from Wales during the drought....

And to tell you the truth, I didn't believe my sister when she told me she

saw a whale in 1973. I didn't much believe in whales. If they were really that big, then why hadn't I seen...

How long have I been talking? Where I am I? Oh, well I'll be damned if it isn't a disrespectful young hooligan sitting in front of my porch with an earring in each ear... Have you met my friend Norm?

Name: Hyde Park Bar & Grill c/o Ecli; Width: 34p6; Depth: 3 in; Color: Black, Hyde Park Bar & Grill c/o Ecli; Ad Number: 00038838

Name: West Campus Books; Width: 22p9; Depth: 6 in; Color: Black, West Campus Books; Ad Number: 00038862

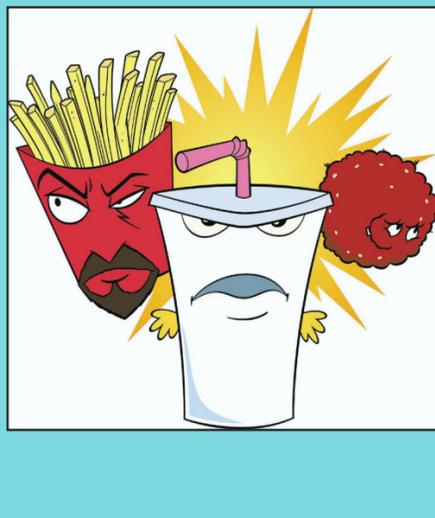
Name: Park Apartments; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, Park Apartments; Ad Number: 00037529

Texas Travesty Interview

Dave Willis & Dana Snyder

Of Aqua Teen Hunger Force

Born out of an episode of *Space Ghost Coast to Coast* that never aired, *Aqua Teen Hunger Force* has been the longest show to run on Cartoon Network's "Adult Swim," making it the only one of their four original programs to still be on air. Dave Willis (co-creator and voice of Meatwad/Carl) and Dana Snyder (voice of Master Shake) have experienced wide success with the show, turning it into both a feature-length film and a touring live show which recently visited Austin. They have also lent their voice acting skills to other shows such as *Squidbillies*, *The Venture Brothers*, and *Perfect Hair Forever*. The two agreed to talk with the Texas Travesty about their absurdist style of humor, the ups and downs of living in Georgia, and their love of *ATHF*.



Texas Travesty: First off, I want to get right into some hard-hitting questions. Are Georgia peaches really that notable?

Dana Snyder: Not to me, I don't live in Georgia.

Dave Willis: I think they really accentuate their peaches to draw attention away from the fact that the bananas in Georgia are so terrible. They try to grow bananas down in Georgia and they just don't have the water, temperature, or the climate and they're just withered. They try to sell them roadside; they boil them.

DS: I'll tell you what else is terrible in Georgia: the pizza. I defy you to give me a place in Georgia that sells good pizza.

DW: I thought you were going to say the healthcare.

DS: Oh, well that too, but that's true for a lot of places. But I've never had a good piece of pizza in Georgia.

TT: That's completely fair. I know you guys both have quite an extensive involvement in cartoons, particularly ones on Cartoon Network (*Adult Swim*). What appeals to you about that format?

DW: You don't have to have cameras. You don't have to have actors.

DS: You do have to have actors, because when you make the show before actors it sinks like a rock.

DW: That's true, that's true. Well, you don't have to have a plot, you don't have to have a commercial break. You can kill characters and bring them back. You don't have to have an overarching theme, although it probably would make your cartoon more interesting. I don't know, it's just a different type of humor, you know? I think it's a lot more absurd, certainly.

DS: Well, and you don't have any distractions. There's not really a B-Story. You can just focus on one story and that's it.

DW: Yeah, and we have a small group of people that know how to make cartoons and we can just continually show up at offices and sort of do it. I mean, I'm not saying that making live action just isn't fun and we have done a lot of that stuff and I think it's part of our live show too, or some of the other live-action pieces we've put together. But it's just something about making cartoons. It scratches an itch.

DS: That's called a finger.

DW: Yeah, usually.

DS: It's called the finger of show business.

TT: Has voice acting been a lifelong pursuit for the both of you?

DS: No.

DW: No. I just sort of backed into it completely. We would

write these things and then we'd read them to ourselves and tried to read the draft in a funny voice, then we realized it'd be so much cheaper for me to do the voice and also would save us time and calf feed because we don't have to listen to anyone else audition.

DS: And I always wondered what made Dave want to do the voice.

DW: I don't know, like I was the original voice of Master Shake in the read we did, it wasn't a final thing. We didn't have voices pin-locked for the Mooninites, but that's how I ended up doing it. I had to do it because we couldn't afford to get someone and we didn't want to go out and look for someone else.

DS: I was a performer. All I used to do was perform on stage, that was it. And then a girl I went to school with, she knew Dave, and then Dave called her for people to do these voices, even though he told her they weren't really looking for anyone, but there was a time when they looked for a couple of people at the beginning.

DW: We had a guy, I can't really remember his name, but he did a really good Christopher Walken intro and said, "To me, Shake is going to sound like exactly like Christopher Walken, it's going to be great."

DS: That's what I remember hearing, my friend telling me, "Okay, here's the part, it's this milkshake," and I said "Well what do they want?" And she said, "They don't want super, super hero-y but the thing they're leaning most towards is Christopher Walken." I was a bit confused, but once they said that he was a bit of a loudmouth and a jerk, I thought, "All right hold on; I think I've got this."

DW: Yeah, we never had an idea for what that character would sound like when we were taking auditions. We just heard Dana and said "That's it. That's the one."

DS: I never did any of it before Aqua Teen. It's ironic, basically everything I do is now cartoon.

DW: I did a little on stage stuff, that Meatwad voice was just a voice I'd crack out to little babies and little kittens, like "Hey little baby, hey little kitten" (Meatwad voice) I mean people would drag their kitten or baby away. We had hired a guy to do Carl but he just kept talking about how the only reason he was good at this was so that he could get his Union card and how he was really involved in Shakespeare he was and we realized we had made a terrible, terrible mistake. He may still be doing Shakespeare in Dripping Springs right now.

DS: Playing the fair in Wintersdale.

TT: Dave, I heard when you pitched the idea of *Aqua Teen Hunger Force to Adult Swim*, they didn't have much confidence in it. What was there not to like about the show?

DW: I would still to this day argue nothing. There's nothing not to like about this show. I remember that I just sort had some slips of paper on which I had done the drawings of the characters, and I remember thinking, "Man, I just hit the cover off this ball. This is happening." I didn't get half the title out before I saw everyone just stare down at their Blackberries in disgust. Anything to not meet my eyes. I don't know if they had confidence or didn't have confidence, I just remember thinking, "Oh, man... I just need to keep talking just so

they don't have time to tell me what they don't like. I could've always kept talking and then went to the bathroom and then not come back." We could've always pretend like this never happened. But it was good. I don't know how they genuinely felt about it, I just know that it didn't end with a prayer, or a group hug or anything. It was just sort of like a (skeptical) "all right!" So when they actually let us do it, it kind of blew our minds a bit.

TT: Apparently you guys edit in space in each episode for a little bit of improvisation. Do you guys have any background and to what extent does it help you?

DS: Of course it helps you. We do, and it does help you. That's the difference between us and that Shakespeare guy. If you're a genuinely funny person, you're going to make everything that you do funnier. You're never going to ruin it.

DW: I don't have any improv background, but I think that as a writer you're sort of thinking in those terms and when I get in the booth I see we're already bored with what we've written so I'll just try to make up something new. In the end, you know that you can totally reinvent the thing anyways. Sometimes we have jokes that are just terrible, or they're just bridges to get us to something else and we'll just say, "Dana, you've got to pull this one out of the fire, buddy." Or my direction to Dana won't go much further than "Uh.... Just go off."

DS: "You can just go off on this one."

DW: Sometimes when we have guests on the show too, it depends on who they are, but some of them just demand to have everything written down; but, others really welcome the opportunity or they feel constrained by a script and they try to go off and I certainly, when I do stuff for other people, I give them the way I think they want it, then I'll try to nail it the way they want it, then I think "Well, they can throw it away anyways, I might as well just try to make some things up."

Read More at
[TexasTravesty.com!](http://TexasTravesty.com/)

DUDE, YOU ARE THE
COOLEST! NEVER CHANGE!

Seriously, NEVER. Never move away from home,
never change the clothes your wearing right now, and definitely never
expand your intellectual horizons. Never, ever change!

Ever,

B-Money

Name: Oil Can Harry's; Width: 34p6; Depth: 4.5 in; Color: Black, Oil Can Harry's; Ad Number: 00038799

Name: Duval Villas; Width: 34p6; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, Duval Villas; Ad Number: 00038677

Hey Phil,
You know how we took all the same classes over the past two years through some "craaaaaazy coincidence?" There was no coincidence. I have literally copied every scantron you've filled out in every class. Thank you for studying so much! We're graduating with honors! You really outdid yourself!
Thanks again,
Teresa

Phil,
I have nothing to say to you.
-Jennifer

Hey...you,

I don't know you, but you called me by my name and handed me your yearbook excitedly then gave me a hug. I don't have the heart to tell you that I don't know you so I'm just going to keep writing stuff and then hand you this back and run away before you read it.

Love forever,
Not sure how you know my name

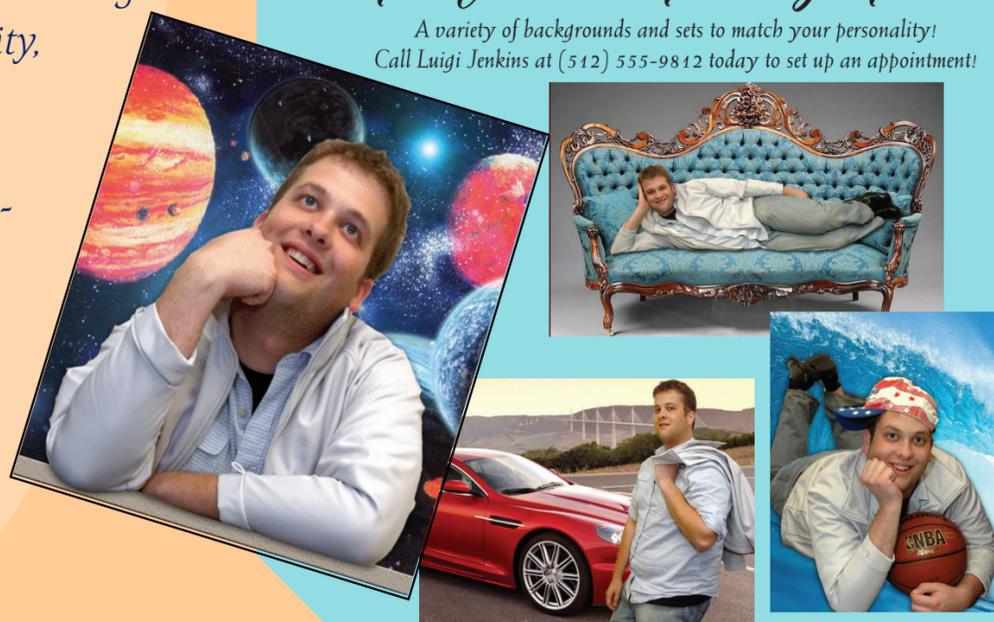
Name: PPD Development - Display; Width: 22p9; Depth: 5 in; Color: Black, PPD Development - Display; Ad Number: 00038878

Class of 2010 Graduation Catalog

Graduation time is upon us, and what better way to commemorate the occasion than by purchasing some of these high-quality, reasonably-priced, and seemingly-arbitrary assortment of Longhorn-branded items. Your friends and family will be enchanted with your purchase of these Bevo-approved products!

Get your Senior photos taken by a professional photographer!

A variety of backgrounds and sets to match your personality!
Call Luigi Jenkins at (512) 555-9812 today to set up an appointment!



Gifts for Grads!

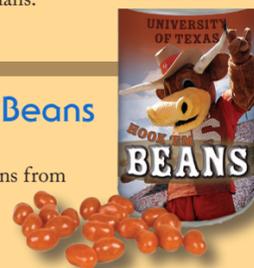
2 in 1 Bevo-poo & Conditioner

\$19.95
For only \$19.95, you can cleanse yourself with this specially-blended formula of herbs and oil specially-selected from the UT Botanical Gardens. This freshly-scented shampoo and conditioner carries notes of sandalwood and bevo. All materials are certified cruelty-free by a bunch of those whiny college vegetarians.



Hook 'Em Burnt Orange Beans

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Enjoy these fine, freshly-harvested pinto beans from West Texas. They go perfectly with UT Burnt Orange Queso to make Longhorn Bean Dip!



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Celebrate your collegiate career with this specially-bred Palomino, which comes with equestrian training, stable rental, and a supreme sense of entitlement. Order now!

Class of 2010

Micky Dennis

May 22, 2010, Frank Erwin Center
University of Texas at Austin
B.S. Chemistry

You are cordially invited to come to the graduation of Micky Dennis. You are also cordially welcome to send any cash donations to Micky as a gesture of congratulations. It should also be noted that if no cash donations are sent, Micky will cordially contact his friends in the mafia, who will cordially proceed to remove your fingers.

RSVP (512)-555-9983

A

Announce It!

You are invited to my graduation or whatever. It's taken me 7 years to get to this point with a goddamned philosophy degree. I have no job lined up and \$75,000 in student loans. Fuck college. And you know what? Fuck you too. Fuck all of you.

Dan Phillips
May 22, 2010, Frank Erwin Center
University of Texas at Austin
B.A. Who gives a shit what I majored in

RSVP (512) 555-2432

B

UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS AT AUSTIN

Class of 2010

COLLEGE MEMORIES!
THESE ARE THE TIMES YOU WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER...

James Matthewson
May 22, 2010, Frank Erwin Center
University of Texas at Austin
B.A. Government

RSVP (512) 555-5555

C

In retrospect, I would have rather gotten laid more often than achieved the honors chords I'll be wearing when I walk down the isle.

Sarah Baker

May 22, 2010, Frank Erwin Center
University of Texas at Austin
B.A. Plan II

RSVP
(512)-555-7864

D

Graduation Announcements

Let your family and friends share in your graduation experience with these fine, double-embossed graduation cards. Order now and receive free shipping.

- A: Cap Throw (pack of 50) \$25.99
- B: Simple Cap (pack of 50) \$20.45
- C: College Memories (pack of 50) \$24.99
- D: Elegant (pack of 50) \$23.49

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Friday April 30th
\$10

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Ringo Deathstarr
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Mike Macrae (The Late Show with David Letterman, Frank TV, and Comedy Central)
John Ramsey (Comedy Central, CMT's Next Big Comic)
Brian Gutmann (Funniest Person in Austin winner)
Andy Ritchie (Comedy Central)

CITY OF AUSTIN
POWER PLANT

TEXAS TRAVESTY



canvas
for a
cause

TRAVESTY INTERNSHIP

REQUIREMENTS
FOR INTERNS:

- BURYING MY DOG, SPARKLES
- GOING TO FAMILY REUNIONS FOR STAFF MEMBERS
- PERFORMING THE EDITOR'S DISSERTATION DEFENSES
- SHARPENING PENCILS
- WRITING WITH THE PENCILS AND THEN SHARPENING THEM AGAIN
- LAUNDRY-ROLLING STAFF CLOTHING
- CREATE PERPETUAL MOTION MACHINE
- CLEANING THAT SHIT UP!
- BREAKING UP WITH A STAFF MEMBER'S PSYCHO EX-GIRLFRIEND
- HAVING MAKE-UP SEX WITH STAFF MEMBER'S EX-GIRLFRIEND
- YOU MISSED SOME SHIT IN THE CLOSET, NOW GET BACK IN THERE AND CLEAN IT UP!!
- HELPING US ROB A LIQUOR STORE
- WHAT DID I JUST SAY? CLEAN THAT SHIT OUT OF THE MOTHER-FUCKING CLOSET!!!
- SAVING THE FUTURE OF PRINT MEDIA
- GENTRIFYING THE NEIGHBORHOOD
- THAT'S IT, FUCK-FACE, I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU HOW TO CLEAN THE CLOSET WITH MY BELT, YOU LOW-LIFE REJECT.
- ASS-TO-ASS DANCING WHENEVER WE WANT.



Acting as a suicide negotiator



COMING OUT OF THE CLOSET FOR A STAFF MEMBER



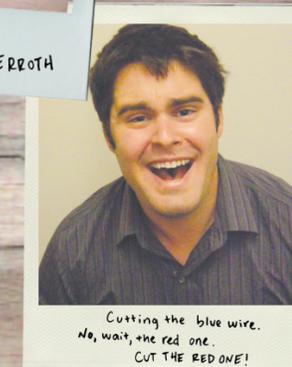
KEEPING THE EDITOR OFF THE BOTTLE



Finding the LOST JEWEL OF ASTEROTH



SHOE SHININ'



Cutting the blue wire. No, wait, the red one. CUT THE RED ONE!

Name: Steve Parker DDS; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black, Steve Parker DDS; Ad Number: 00038713

Name: College Houses; Width: 34p6; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black, College Houses; Ad Number: 00038456

INFORMATIONAL: E-mails from the University of Texas at Austin

★ Registrar, Group-Email

(show details) Apr 15 [Reply](#)

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

INFORMATIONAL: Littlefield Patio Café attendant Loretta is in a foul mood today because she had a longer-than-normal commute, caused by a wreck on Hwy 183. Loretta will not be having any of your small talk today. Please adjust your chatting habits accordingly.

★ Registrar, Group-Email

(show details) Apr 15 [Reply](#)

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

INFORMATIONAL: Be advised: Between the hours of 12am and 6am, the E-Bus will be completely uninhabitable. When riding the bus during these peak hours, riders may be subject to the worst ten minutes of their lives. Please be cautious when entering and exiting the E-Bus and pay attention to possible obstructions on the floor of the vehicle.

★ Registrar, Group-Email

(show details) Apr 15 [Reply](#)

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

INFORMATIONAL: We at the Informational E-mail Department are kind of bored. What are you guys up to? Anything cool happening tonight?

★ Registrar, Group-Email

(show details) Apr 15 [Reply](#)

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

INFORMATIONAL: NOTICE: The Gregory Gym is open and fully operational. With over two floors of equipment and facilities, the Gregory Gym is a great place to get a workout. I'm talking to you, Robert.

★ Registrar, Group-Email

(show details) Apr 15 [Reply](#)

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

NO ACTION NEEDED: NOTICE: Some of your money will go toward a bunch of programs that do not directly benefit you. We already took the money, but we figured we would let you know. We promise it went to people who really needed it. Yeah.

★ Registrar, Group-Email

(show details) Apr 15 [Reply](#)

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

INFORMATIONAL: WARNING: NOTICE: UNIVERSITY STUDENTS: COLLEGE OF COMMUNICATION: PUBLIC RELATIONS: PR 312 STUDENTS: PROF. WINSLOW'S CLASS: THAT GUY IN THE THIRD ROW: Your mom called.

★ Registrar, Group-Email

(show details) Apr 15 [Reply](#)

-----BEGIN PGP SIGNED MESSAGE-----

INFORMATIONAL: UTPD has issued a warning to all students: There will be a really ugly man walking on the corner of Dean Keeton and Red River this evening between 4:30 and 4:45. He is not expected to be armed or dangerous, just alarmingly ugly. His face looks like a big sack of moldy pasta. He has been reported walking across campus, ruining the days of all onlookers with his dumpy figure and mayonnaise-stained shirt.

[Reply](#)[Forward](#)

twitter.com/TNMblockparty

Thursdays at 9:30
The New Movement
1819 Rosewood Ave

BLOCK PARTY

a comedy mixtape



Follow us on Twitter @TexasTravesty!

Name: Whole Earth Provisions - Displ; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.75 in; Color: Black plus one, Whole Earth Provisions - Displ; Ad Number: 00038452



TEXAS TRAVESTY

Now Hiring for Comedic Films

Production Assistants
Cinematographers
Editors



Applications available online at TexasTravesty.com

Name: House Ads; Width: 58p0; Depth: 6 in; Color: Black, House Ads; Ad Number: 00038135

Powers' Texts From Last Night

Name: House Ads-Travesty; Width: 22p9; Depth: 4 in; Color: Black, House Ads-Travesty; Ad Number: 00036225

Name: Trudy's; Width: 22p9; Depth: 6 in; Color: Black, Trudy's; Ad Number: 00038389



I'm not leaving...you can't make me leave

Michael Prohaska
MANAGING EDITOR



Matt told me that I had to write a goodbye column for the final issue of the Travesty this year, since I'm graduating and stuff. But here's the kicker: you can't make me leave. I'm serious—I'm bigger and stronger than you. You're going to have to throw

reason out of the window when you try to convince me to unlock the door to the Travesty office where I've barricaded myself in for the past 3 weeks while living on expired Capri Sun and leftover cookie cake as I reminisce over my time as a Travesty staff member. You'll eventually have to call the police who will bring a battering ram to break down the door and drag my malnourished body outside where they'll give me a prompt beating and prosecute me to the fullest extent of the law.

Guys, listen: this doesn't have to be a big deal. Next year, when you have meetings and deadline weekends, I'll just sit quietly in the corner in my boxers and stare at all of the sexy new female staffers you hire. When you laugh at a joke, I'll laugh twice as loud and then cry myself to sleep later that night in my cot in the writer's room. I will also feed the pigeon family that lives on the data cables outside the office. The pigeons will be my new family.

And when you guys have staff parties, I can come along, and when you guys go out to dinner, I can be there too, and when you're just bored or want to hang out, we

could totally do something. I know I acted really elitist when I was Managing Editor last year, but it was just a ruse! Come on guys, it was a joke! What's everyone doing later?

I think this is just the beginning. Most people stay with the Travesty for at least four years, right? I could be the funny old guy on staff, who's always talking about things that happened in the 2000s.

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME LEAVE! THIS IS ALL I HAVE! I'M GOING TO GRADUATE AND LIVE UNDER A BRIDGE, AND NOT EVEN A NICE BRIDGE...PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE BRIDGES THAT HAS TRASH AND DEAD BODIES UNDER IT, LIKE IN THE MOVIES!

(Seriously though, it's been a pleasure getting to know everyone who has been a part of the Travesty for the past 4 years. It's been an unforgettable time, and I love each and every one of you. To the new generation of the Travesty: may the SoCo flow freely and the Third Eye Blind play loudly...)

Peace!

Matt Lester



Well this is my last issue on the Travesty staff and I have to say it's been a lot of fun. No, that's not a tear, its just some water from a sprinkler. Anyway, I'll always look back on the Travesty happily and without getting choked up at all.

The Editors—You're all great and

talented people who I'm sure will go out into the world and impress everyone, especially your fathers who never supported you as much as they should have. Matt and Thej, you guys are really funny and easy to work with. It's been a barrel of laughs working with you for the last two years. Same goes for you Mike, and that road trip last summer was fun too—I'm sure nobody saw us dig that hole or drop anything in it. Dan, you're Canadian, but you do a good job of hiding it. Good luck as managing editor next year, I'm sure you'll exceed expectations. Alyssa, good luck next year with this colossal waste of time, I'm sure you'll do a great job.

Everybody else—Matty, your photos are always top notch and all the private detective work you've done for me is also greatly appreciated. Zak, nuff said. To all other writers and AAs, it's been a privilege and a chore getting to know you, working with you on features, and talking to you at the various dinners and parties we Travestites go to.

Thanks for the good times again, and remember: never feed a mogwai after midnight.

SARAH ANN GREENE
3209 Harris Park Austin, TX 78705
(832)- 928-8196 sarah.a.greene@gmail.com

Education
The University of Texas at Austin
Major: *Psychology B.A.*

Austin, TX
August 2007 -May 2010(expected)

Co Founder & Director
Canvas for a Cause
Initiated Austin based 501C non-profit focused on generating art through community based art events benefitting children's charities & after school programs in Austin. Led all levels of art production, community initiatives, exhibitions, media promotions, and editing event productions.

Austin, TX
August 2008-forever & always

Co-Producer/Idealist
Lights Out! at Seaholm Power Plant
Oversaw all levels of event planning, praying, doubt, hand holding and powering of a powerless power plant. Led committee of eight with divisive star chart system, obtained hype, distributed media kits, ad sales & art showcase.

Austin, TX
August 2009- April 30th(hopeful)

Regional Printer Sales & Marketing Representative **Austin, TX**
Campaigners- Advantage Sales & Marketing LLC
October 2008- December 2009
Led a strategic merchandising of in-store promotional events for increased brand presence in aisles of 30 local Best Buys.

Austin, TX
December 2008-Current

Publicity/ Laughing girl
The Texas Travesty
Worked on staff as a critical team player, collaborator of nonsensical laughter, problem solver & high fiver.

Media Liaison/ Fine Linens Buyer **Austin, TX**
The Master Debate-Texas Travesty
January 2010-February 2010
Successfully styled and developed an over glorified mock VIP room for campus wide presidential debate.

Additional Experience:
First Aid, CPR, deep water rescue, fMRI skull stripping analysis, certified saliva sampler, piano, violin, written and Verbal Communication, MAC/PC Savvy, Web design & development, Co-Host:DJ - KVRX 91.7, Actress- Rod Todd's Greatest Hits- It Means Something Different - Ramsey Bros. Productions

As my last act as Editor-in-Chief of the Texas Travesty, I'd like to ask all of you to follow me on twitter

Matt Ingebretson
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



Working as the Editor-in-Chief of the Travesty has been one of the most rewarding and fun experiences of my life. Putting out comedy for UT Austin and abroad has been a blast, and I owe a good deal of gratitude to our loyal readers. That being said, as my time as editor is winding down, I have one last request of all of you: Follow me on twitter.

My handle on twitter is "mattingebretson," and I cannot express how much I would just love it if you started following me. As I write this, my current follower count is 247, but it would be terrific if I could get that up to over 300.

So do me a big favor and get on your twitter account and follow me—it will only take a second.

If I do say so myself, I'm a pretty fun follow. You won't hear about what I'm eating or whether or not I'm working out, but rather you'll get to have a stream of esoteric yet witty observations. Here are a

few examples of my previous tweets:
—Whenever I see tourists touching turtles on the pond I like to yell, "Those have diseases on them! You're going to get diseases!"
—As you get older you start asking yourself the big questions, like, "Have my eyebrows always been this big?"
—I think the world would be a better place if people just stopped doing all of the dumb stuff. Know what I mean?

—Cats and dogs are the only animals who are disappointed if they don't receive multiple massages a day
—You go, girl!!!! Seriously...go. Nobody wants you around no more.

—I'll bet you can't even guess how much business I'm taking care of right now. (answer: 8 business)

And those are just a few gems from the last couple weeks! So just follow me. Now I'd like to move on to some more genuine, sentimental writing directed at

my colleagues and friends. If you are not a colleague or friend, feel free to stop reading, as things are about to get sappy.

Mike—I think you're swell, and I couldn't have asked for a better managing editor. As a perpetually self-doubting person, I can't tell you how reassuring it was to have your confidence behind every decision we made. Also, I'm deeply in love with you and would be honored if you would bear my children.

Ross—You were a big asshole to me for a while when I joined staff, but struggling to get your approval on my headlines at the beginning made me a better writer. I think you had an incredibly positive influence on both the Travesty and me, and I owe you for pushing me to improve and then giving me a shot to take over this year.

Thej—This year was better in so many ways because you stayed around and lent your expertise in a non-intrusive and non-

asshole way. Also, we would be nothing without campfire sing-a-longs.

Zak—You are one of my favorite human beings on this planet. I'm not joking.

Chelsey—You have been a constant inspiration to me. Thank you for always believing in me.

Alyssa & Dan—I am both relieved and excited to have such veteran and talented staff members taking over and have complete trust in your ability to run this publication next year. So don't fuck up and make me look bad.

Staff—I feel extremely privileged to have worked with all of you. There are few groups on campus with more ability and potential than you. However, that's not really saying all that much as there are a ton of morons at UT.

That about wraps it up for me. Now, if you'll excuse me, I've got unemployment benefits to apply for.

Experience at Travesty leads to lifetime fulfillment, meeting Zac Efron

Matty Greene
PHOTO EDITOR



I'll never forget taking all these silly pictures and making videos for the Travesty, as well as our camping trips and Banquet. But what I will actually tell people about is the time I got to meet Zac Efron due to

the press pass I got through this publication.

Past upper staff Veronica, Ross, Chris—Thanks for teaching me the ropes of this old satire rag. However, your hair does not shimmer like Zac and I'm sorry about that for you.

As for Matt-I. (get it? It's like Matty!)—We did a lot of really neat things the last few years. Although I still have no idea what's going on, I do know that Zac Efron thinks of me when he sleeps.

Mr. Kinnaird, it's been a pleasure campaigning, but you spell Zak with a 'K'. There is only one true way to spell Zak and I don't understand how a man as brilliant as you got it wrong.

Travesty staff—Sara Betts, Megan, Alyssa, Kyyyle, Aaron, Sarah GREENE (I'll post the rest on facebook)—You are beautiful. However, your eyes don't make me melt like when I look at Zac. Well, except maybe C.J.

Sam, thank you for arranging the photoshoot with Zac. I got to shake his hand after he went to the bathroom. It was still damp.

Ladies of the Travesty, make sure those boys bring Tiff's Treats to the sleepovers. In response to our questions, Zac is the answer to both. Repeatedly.

Julia, Kelly, Becca, Bryant and everyone else who have been in pictures; thanks. But you will never satisfy me like Zac will with his Matty-Greene-sized hole in his heart.

Mom, Dad, and Nora. Thanks for supporting this whole film-making thing I've decided to pursue. I'd like to believe all those hours watching *Simpsons* with you influenced me somehow, positively and not negatively, like we all thought it would.

Oh, and there's a special someone in my life that I can't wait for you to meet.

Zak Kinnaird saves print industry

Zak Kinnaird
PUBLICITY DIRECTOR

Zak Kinnaird saved the print media industry yesterday. At approximately 7:30 p.m., Kinnaird was returning from studying for finals when he saw the print media industry in decline. Without a moment to lose he hurriedly rolled up his sleeves and got to work. After a couple phone calls and

hastily written emails, the ad sales began to return to the flailing market. At press time, Kinnaird said it had something to do with "you know, science and other complicated things."

"I'd especially like to thank Sara Nienkirk Betts, Veronica Hansen, Bradley Jackson, Ross Luippold, Abbie Cheney, Corey Leamon, Matty Greene, Matt Ingebretson, and Mi-

chael Prohaska," said Kinnaird to a grateful press, "Also Lauren Finley for getting me started with the Travesty in the first place"

President Powers will be awarding Kinnaird the University's highest honor as well as inducting him into the Eyes of Texas later this month.

Also, God will be paying a personal visit to Kinnaird's home to pay his humble respects.



GOODBYE GOODBYE GOODBYE

GOODBYE.

Dear, God, what the hell am I still doing here

Thejaswi Maruvada
CONTRIBUTING EDITOR

I need to reconsider my life choices.



Name: University Towers - DISPLAY; Width: 58p0; Depth: 5.5 in; Color: Black, University Towers - DISPLAY; Ad Number: 00038122