Do this holiday season your way... alone.

Winter Recipes for Disaster
In This Issue...

**SEXY**

- Lindsey Richards tore her tights and started smearing tons of glitter on her face. She’s never looked sexier!

- Hunter Reilly accidentally ripped his muscle shirt off during his 9 AM Tuesday lecture. Those sexy pecs garnered a lot of winks and a few phone numbers. Sexy phone numbers!

- Noticing a similarity between funerals and the UT football games, Kathleen Fitz decided that now was the perfect time to take advantage of the vulnerable and sexually repressed football players. Good thinking, Kat!

- Jenny Fielder can’t stop talking about how frequent back-outs. Now she has a calendar full of sexy dates!

- Just because you’re donning your sweaters and **puffy vests** doesn’t mean you can just let it all go, dudes.

- The absurdity of the name “Colt McCoy” is just now dawning on Longhorn fans.

- Austin is only weird inasmuch as nobody who lives here knows who they want to **impress**.

- Four Loko without caffeine? What’s next, America without KeShia?!

- This may just be the **purple drank** talking, but bah bhu bah nq blarp.

- I live with my 93 year old grandfather. Of course I’ve seen “The Walking Dead.”

- Santa Claus may not be real, but that **bearded** guy sneaking in through your chimney sure as shit is.

- No, it’s not frozen pizza. It’s Dominoes.

- **HOLY SHIT I’M STILL REGISTERED FOR**

- It only took seven moves for fans to admit that they were pronouncing “Hermione” wrong this whole time.

- TRAVESTY. The Texas Travesty is not intended for readers under 18 years of age, regardless of public figures are involved, characters are not (hopefully) humorous fiction. Except where

**around campus**

- No, dude– it’s Wooten barber shop. Trust me, you don’t want Method Man cutting your hair.

- Is it too late to see Jackass 3D? I heard there was poop.

- Is it too late to vote? I heard there was poop.

- Are those Mountain Dew White Out commercials racist? Please help!

- Baby, we should take a break until Christmas is over. I have a **high school girlfriend** back home that you don’t know about.

- A student staring up at something successfully got other students to **stare up at something**.

- The tower is very **camera shy** and would appreciate it if you stopped.

- **Yep, those international students** are laughing at YOU. jajajajajajajaja!

- Those **Type-O bastards** are always so cocky when there’s a blood drive on campus.

- To the guy smoking the pipe outside the Winship, **we get it**, you’re unique.

- UT changed it’s **homepage**... woooooooooooooahhhhh

- Thank you **Pearl Street Co-op** for once again showing us how seamlessly Deadmau5, dead mice, and hepatitis go together.

- **More budget cuts** are on the way. Watch your ass, Caesar Chavez statue...

- Mack Brown will force the UT football team to watch **Remember the Titans** “until it sticks, goddammit.”

- More like “College of Liberal Arts.”

- If it’s yellow, let it mellow; if it’s **brown**, ask what it can do for you.

- Girl, you **pregnant**.

- Did you just say **what the crap**? Dude, what the fuck?

- Some people call me a book worm because I’m in the library all day **eating books**.

- **Money!**

- Blake Matthews decided to spend all weekend working on his accounting project. He didn’t hook up with any girls, but those ledger reports are looking balanced and sexy!

- Forrest Crawford finally managed to bag that sexy girl from Chem Lab. It only took him $200 worth of food dates, several hours of tearful pleading, and a few self-taken nude picture messages!

- **Butt Trumpet added to University Orchestra**

- “Hey Jeff, are you there? I need my sweater back.” by: 1994

- White House summer internship program in Afghanistan postponed indefinitely
WE SUCK!
University copes with reality

Dan Treadway
MANAGING EDITOR

AUSTIN—At a press conference held Tuesday, Texas football coach Mack Brown finally confirmed what many had believed to be true for several months: We suck.

"Honestly, I truly believed that we had the capacity to improve after the UCLA loss, and I even held out hope that we'd pull it together after we fumbled the game away to OU," said Brown, the highest paid coach in college football history. "But at today's practice I finally came to grips with the fact that we just flat out suck."

Rumblings of Texas' sucking began shortly after the team struggled to convincingly defeat Rice University, a traditional ass whoopee of the Longhorns.

"I assumed Rice was going to be pretty damn good this year after they gave us such a tough game," said Brown, about the team that's currently dead-last in their division in Conference USA. "But in truth, they just sucked a little bit more than we did."

The University community has adopted several different methods for coping with the Longhorns no longer being a national football power. So far the most popular have been sleeping, jogging, and simply no longer showing up to the team's disappointing games.

"Last fall, I was obsessed with the Longhorns and my GPA was so bad that I got put on academic probation. Fortunately, after the shit show against Iowa State, I swore off football and focused on my academic research," said Michael Deloitte, a biology senior recently named as a Rhodes scholarship finalist. "Thanks to my renewed focus, I cured vertigo two weeks ago."

As a result of the shitty football team, University admissions officers have been struggling to motivate prospective high school students to apply to UT. "I'm not sure what qualities of our University to play up to high schools now," said Michael Treone, an admissions officer at the University. "Budget cuts have been killing our academics and now the football team can't even beat fucking Kansas State. Where's the silver lining here?"

While applications to the University will surely wane, a press release from the office of the President asserted that Bill Powers is confident that what starts here will not lose to Baylor again next year. Although he was unavailable for further comment, a banner Texas Travesty has been hanging from his office balcony since early October.

Booboo really hurts when touched like this

HYDE PARK—Eight year-old Jimmy Tolston recently discovered through multivariate empirical testing that the two-inch booboo on his forearm hurts when his hand applied pressure within a three inch proximity. "It really hurts when I touch it, Tolston said, while the glint of a tear gathered in his left eye as he demonstrated his findings. "I gotta be careful not to touch it wike this." The aspiring scientist plans on putting his findings on paper, at which point he'll submit the report to Mommy and Daddy in hopes of getting published on the famiy wefgwewatow.

Man zests avocado for some reason

AUSTIN—In a dazzling feat of kitchen ignorance, 33-year-old Travis Brenning took his uptimne ritual to the next level by adding some avocado zest to his Teriyaki Chicken Lean Cuisine last Wednesday. "I just thought it needed a little someting extra," said the confused chef, winking, as he casually sprinkled eggshells over his "masterpiece." Though the microwaveable meal is still frozen through the middle, Brenning has declared his creation to be a major success. As of press time, he has vowed to cook again at least once more before his lease is up next August.
American Flag hopes to shake hokey image

WASHINGTON D.C.—After years of steady decline in popularity, Congress has announced plans to revamp the American flag, stressing that it would like the iconic stars and stripes to reflect a classier, more sophisticated, and altogether less hokey image.

“The American flag no longer represents freedom and happiness,” said congressional marketing director Robert Denson. “We thought it was time to freshen the brand and re-vitalize our campaign.”

The flag’s loss of brand equity has been noted by several of the nation’s most outspoken representatives, as well as average citizens.

“I’m always embarrassed when I go to national conferences and people ask me if I just got my astrology merit badge,” said U.S. ambassador to China, Jon Huntsman. “It’s an American flag lapel pin, you jerks!”

Several linguistics experts, known for their subliminal re-branding techniques in products such as Coke Zero and the Death Tax, have been consulted on the matter. However, the main creative direction seems to be coming from minimalist artist Donald Judd, who is purportedly adding the final edits for the new flag prototype.

Although no official design has been released, according to several blogs it is rumored to contain mostly white space, and the word “America” in the Helvetica typeface.

When asked about the design’s progress, Judd simply replied, “Let’s just say that it will reflect America’s new direction as a lifestyle brand. People are going to just die for this thing.”

Reportedly, fashion guru Tim Gunn has followed up several times with Judd during the design process, but there is still no word on whether or not Judd has “made it work.”

Several countries have announced their support of the change, saying they look forward to working with the US after it “matures a bit” and stops using clashing colors and patterns.

In addition to the flag design, several members of Congress have voiced their opinion on other national representations that may need some work.

Art critics nationwide have suggested changing the national bird from a bald eagle to a man, the most sophisticated of North American creatures. “In keeping with tradition, of course, it could be a bald man,” Natalia Cialdini, a renowned post-modern finer painter, proposed. “I’d be happy to volunteer my Uncle Tim.”

“Improving our curb appeal is definitely a step in the right direction,” said Denson. “China will never buy America unless—I mean…”

Denson then abruptly stuck his hands in his pockets and shuffled away from the press conference muttering “stupid Robert” repeatedly.

Google search history reveals descent into madness, pancake recipes, then back to madness.

Carrollton, TX—This Saturday, Hebron High School’s chess club caused quite a ruckus at the Thirteenth Annual Bobby Fisher Chess Tournament as a result of their new slogan, “Smack my Bishop.” “That type of language is a barefaced, misogynistic offense against sportsmanship,” said parent Beatrice Sontag, polishing her daughter’s ivory chess pieces. Deeply entrenched in his “Dune” novel for the majority of the tournament, club leader and physics teacher, Sheldon P. Winterbottom III simply shrugged when confronted by the angry parents, stating, “I’m with you guys. The kids wanted ‘Smack my Bishop,’ but my vote was for ‘Red Hot Pawnography.’”

Local Man Pledges Kidney to Gilbert Gottfried If He Ever Needs It

Chicago—This Tuesday, area air-conditioner repairman and Gilbert Gottfried fan Derrick Ballenger boldly offered up one of his kidneys to the aging comedian on an as-needed basis. “You know, I’ve got two of those suckers, so I don’t really see any problem with giving one away if he really wants it,” said Ballenger, as he caressed his abdomen. The repairman, who has closely followed Gottfried’s career since the release of Disney’s Aladdin, has also previously sworn to give up his left leg and right testicle for a chance to get a beer with the comic.

“Tell them I have a sense of humor,” Ballenger added, laughing. “They call him ‘the comedian’s comedian’ and they call me ‘the repairman’s repairman.’ I really don’t think you can get a closer match,” laughed the devoted Ballenger. When asked to comment, Gottfried delivered a grating rant too vulgar to print.
India to begin outsourcing poverty to America

NEW DELHI, INDIA— Earlier this week, the Indian government announced a plan to further the nation’s economic growth by outsourcing its poverty to the United States. “As India continues its rampant financial growth, it’s become increasingly obvious that we no longer need individuals in our nation sleeping on streets, begging for food and money,” said India’s Finance Minister Pranab Mukherjee at a press conference. “Americans are clearly desperate and willing enough to take these positions.” Although the controversial move has already provided thousands of Americans with secure positions as homeless people, Indian citizens are already complaining that they cannot understand what they are begging for through their thick American accents.

Bar patron not quite the orthopedic surgeon he made himself out to be

AUSTIN—Customers at Maggie Mac’s on 6th street were somewhat dismayed when it was revealed that the bar patron that had been loudly spewing his credentials for hours was not quite the orthopedic surgeon he made himself out to be. Cliff Johnson could be loudly heard discussing his experience performing various bone and tendon surgeries on athletes “kinda like Michael Jordan” to anyone within earshot. Johnson’s charade wasn’t discovered until he was asked to assist an injured customer at the bar. “I saw this guy slip, and it was clear that his knee needed attention,” said fellow bar patron Jackson Walton. “He told ‘Surgeon Cliff’ we needed his help and he just looked at me with a complete blank.” While the injured man writhed on the ground in agony, Johnson clarified that while he wasn’t a renowned orthopedic surgeon yet, he had taken a biology class for non-majors at UT. “We talked about the human body, and I aced most of the quizzes, so in theory, I am a surgeon,” argued Johnson, as he snuck out of the bar.

UT to finally provide domesticated partner benefits

AUSTIN—In an unprecedented move by the University of Texas Board of Regents, a unanimous bill was passed this week granting full benefits to domesticated partners of University staff regardless of age, gender, or paw size. The bill entails equal distribution of health insurance, housing rights, tuition reduction, and death benefits for the canine and feline companions of members of the UT community. “It was clear that we needed a change,” Vice President Kevin Hegarty explained to reporters, while lightly stroking the fur of his miniature Pomeranian, Mary Louise Barker. “This bill will allow UT to ascend to new heights of social acceptance.” Regents hope the bill will end discrimination across the University, stressing that the love between inter-species couples is no less valid than that of inter-human couples.

Founding fathers not mad, just disappointed

THE SPIRIT WORLD, MD—Last Friday, the spirits of the Founding Fathers and Framers of the Constitution announced in a press conference that they are not angry with the nation’s recent behavior, just disappointed. The nation’s general lack of civic knowledge and its blatant partisanship have led the ghosts of its fathers to be concerned. “I honestly thought that America would know that I was never a President,” Benjamin Franklin stated. “I know I’m on the hundred dollar bill, but come on!” The spirit of George Washington bemoaned, “The ‘partisan talk’ I had with the US in my farewell address has been completely ignored. Glenn Beck! Are you serious?” Regardless of the recent condemnation, the Founders maintained that they still love the country and cannot wait to walk her down the aisle when she formally marries China.

Queen of England appears remarkably older since assuming power

LONDON—Recent photographs of Queen Elizabeth II have confirmed that the monarch’s skin looks more wrinkled and her hair much grayer since her coronation in 1953. “It’s unbelievable how the stress of authority can make an individual look older over the course of 58 years,” said London gossip columnist Sue Carroll as she looked at photos of the now 84-year-old woman. “The sheer burden of gentle hand waving can impact even the most youthful complexion.” The Queen herself could not be reached for comment as she was too busy arranging her pillbox hats in the order they were forcefully seized from former commonwealths.
‘Twas the night before football season

‘Twas the night before football season and all was nice,
Little did we know that we would almost lose to Rice,
Although there were certainly some signs of immediate trouble,
The Longhorn fan base declared “Inexperience! We’ll improve on the double!”

Next we defeated Wyoming, the worst team in the nation,
The pundits declared, “Surely our squad is a defensive sensation.”
Alas we traveled to Lubbock, in hopes of victory
Not only did the burnt orange win, but they garnered not one STD
Then we ventured out to play UCLA on the 25th of September
And all but guaranteed this would not be a season to remember
Now Gilbert, Now Fozzy, Now Davis, Now Chiles,
We have touchdowns to score, won’t you try for a while?
So we lost to UCLA, who will not go to a bowl,
No player showed promise; we were bad as a whole.
Alas, we went to Dallas, and gorged on twice fried ducks,
As expected we lost by eight, and OU still sucks.
We accepted our fate as a pedestrian team,
And prepared to go to Nebraska, but with an improved scheme,
We played our best game, beating the Huskers again,
And we said, “So long Nebraska, now fuck off to the Big Ten!”
Most of the students decided to go out and stay up late,
So they would not wake up in time to watch us lose to Iowa State,
And now Mack Brown was mad, he was in quite a fury,
He said we would practice hard and improve in a hurry!
And so we geared up to play Baylor from Waco,
And we fucking lost…we lost to fucking Baylor…Fuck.
On Acho, On Williams, On Brown, On Keenan,
We must travel to Manhattan, Kansas, where we are favored for some reason!
Missed tackles, interceptions, we were hilariously bad,
We lost to Kansas State yet again, by a lot, which is sad.
“We can still make a bowl, it’s not too late!”
Who cares if we screwed the pooch at home against Okie State?
Lacking free Pluckers coupons, we are out of Texas Fight!
A disappointing season for all, fire Greg Davis, and goodnight.

Clippers promise to clean up arena after they are done with it

LOS ANGELES—Following their 102-78 loss to the Utah Jazz last Tuesday, the LA Clippers made good on their promise to the Lakers to clean up the Staples Center after they were done using it, emptying all trash cans and bringing out each bag to the curb. “Keeping this stadium clean is our foremost priority for the season,” head coach Vinny Del Negro said as he scrubbed the seats in Row L. “We understand every season can’t be a winning one, but we don’t have to leave any indication that we played here or that we even exist.” Del Negro’s coaching style has come under fire of late, as little improvement has been made on the team’s mopping techniques, something that Del Negro vowed to change upon his introduction to the organization.

Oklahoma City Thunder wander town aimlessly looking for place to celebrate big win

OKLAHOMA CITY—After a big win at home against the Houston Rockets last week, members of the Oklahoma City Thunder began wandering their town aimlessly, looking for a place to celebrate. “I think there’s a restaurant around this corner that we can go to,” said star-player Kevin Durant leading the pack. “You guys like Chili’s?” The team briefly considered just going to Durant’s home after the game to drink Dr. Pepper and play Madden like usual, but decided a formal setting would be more suitable for this accomplishment. “Yo, KD, the Chili’s closed down last week,” point guard Russell Westbrook informed Durant, who then looked to the sky and sighed in frustration. As of press time, the Oklahoma City Thunder could be seen sitting on the front curb of a 7/11 drinking celebratory big gulps.

King James Bible revised to include more references to Lebron James

VATICAN CITY—Citing divine inspiration after watching the Miami Heat defeat the Toronto Raptors on ESPN, Pope Benedict XVI recently approved a revision to the King James Bible that will include more references to Miami Heat forward Lebron James. In a decree handed out to a screaming crowd of thousands at the Vatican, the Pope explained that James’s tremendous court vision and outside shooting is a signal of an obvious “second coming” in the Eastern Conference. “For too long James’s story of suffering in the shackles of that intolerable city Cleveland has been untold,” Benedict said. “But now that he has ventured to Miami, he is apart of a team worthy of the Heavens. The Catholic Church felt it would be remiss not to note this in the King James Bible.” The Pope also introduced minor changes to the text such as the birthplace of Jesus, which has relocated to Akron, Ohio. Other revisions include the renaming Jesus’s followers, specifically Judas, whose name will now be known as “Kobe Bryant.” As of press time, the Pope was preparing a motion to rescind his revision after learning that the Heat are only three games over .500 and vastly overrated.

www.texastravesty.com
Texas Travesty Interview

Herschel Weingrod

Writing a winning comedy script that gets made into a major motion picture is a lifetime accomplishment for most writers. For Herschel Weingrod, it's a habit. Weingrod has written numerous comedy classics throughout his illustrious career, including Trading Places, Space Jam and Kindergarten Cop. The Travesty met up with Weingrod to discuss his experiences in comedy writing, and to find out once and for all if it was in fact a "Tum-ah."

Texas Travesty: What was your first real big break in terms of comedy writing

Herschel Weingrod: Well first I got an undergraduate degree in European history and then woke up in my senior year and said "Damn what am I going to do now?" I got spend my life in the stacks of historical societies, write some interesting books on fascism? I don't think so." But fortunately I'd taken some film courses so after I graduated I felt comfortable with this beautiful girl he's been dating and asks "Damn what'd you do that for?" and the friend responds "Well, when they get too close I get scared I'm gonna get dumped," etc, and the friend says "You gotta break up with my old lady for me, she's crazy." And the guy responds, "No it's in the Bible, the Koran, the Torah 'though shalt not break up with another man's woman." His friend says "$100? $200? $300?" Then the other guy folds and he phones this crazy chick and says "Do not text him."

Do not call him. Do not e-mail him. Do not phone him. You are now officially broken up. Period. The guy is thrilled, goes and tells his boss. The boss calls him in and says "If you break up with my girlfriend: $1200." Before he knows it he's got a website and he's "Mr. Breakup."

TT: For all young comedy writers and people who are interested in movies if you could give just some wisdom from your years in the business?

HW: The first rule of Hollywood is that nobody works without a script. The second rule of Hollywood is that most people know the alphabet. What happens is your script is the only thing that people can make notes about and criticize and turn upside down and inside out. They can't do that with a sound designer or DP or director. Because everybody knows the alphabet the script is fair game. And the whole thing is a team sport anyway. If you're in love with your words and want everything that you wrote to stay in as it rolls down the assembly line, it's time to start working on that novel because chances are you're going to have to fight for your vision during the rewrite process and hopefully your script will be strong enough to endure the onslaught. Some people say that you should write about what you know but I think you should write about something you care about. The other is if you're not gonna try to offend anybody, forget about the whole thing. Comedy is tragedy that happens to other people. Don't be afraid of being offensive.
**HOLIDAY GIVING**

It’s that time of year again to maintain your already strained relationships with friends and family! The Texas Travesty has prepared a shopping guide to help you during this Ho-Ho-Holiday Season. Buy the people you don’t like things that they don’t need! After all, isn’t that what love/America is all about?

---

**To & From**

**The Gift**

**From:** Sixth-Year Senior

**To:** Freshman Girl

- Good Charlotte CD
  - “It’s good, right?”

**To:** Girl you slept with two weeks ago

- Pregnancy Test
  - Wrapped in a Bow
  - Let her know you care, and that you’re sorry about the whole ‘no condom’ misunderstanding

**To:** TA from that class you’re hoping to not fail

- Basket of Sex
  - Although you skipped class most of the semester, it’s not too late to show off your commitment, determination, and sweet rack.

**To:** Green Peace

- A Lump of Coal
  - Dirty coal too, none of that clean burning bullshit. Wrap it in styrofoam for an extra dash of “I Don’t Give a Shit.”

---

**To & From**

**The Gift**

**To:** E-Bus Driver

- A New Job
  - Apparently Applebee’s is hiring and anything is better than his current job.

**To:** Guy who sends out mass emails to class throughout semester

- All of the Notes from the Class...the Day After the Final Exam
  - You’re welcome.

**To:** Your Mom

- A Picture of You and Your Sister Pretending to Like Each Other
  - So she can remember the non-existent good times.

**To:** Your Dad

- Awkward “So...do you want a beer?” Interaction
  - Follow this great gift up with an equally awkward “So...can I have some more money?” interaction

---

Sometimes the best way of showing your affection is by printing words and images on 45 cent pieces of paper! Here are a few Christmas card ideas to send out this year. Don’t forget the stamps!

- **To your family:**
  - Show your family that you’ve eaten something other than Lone Star and Lean Pockets.

- **To Austin:**
  - Show off the rich culture that Austin has to offer.

- **To your football team:**
  - We have a football team, remember? It’s perfect because most people who like Christmas also like football.

- **To the folks at Wendy’s:**
  - Some people don’t celebrate Christmas, but everybody loves Wendy’s, right!
IT'S a beautiful, crisp Autumn morning in New York. The high school bands are assembled despite hangovers, the Broadway cast of Shrek 6: Eddie Murphy's Deepest Shame is properly coked up, and the volunteers on parade duty have all signed waivers absolving NBC of their imminent balloon-induced deaths. It can only be Thanksgiving! And like all Thanksgivings, today begins a new chapter in gossip-fueled strife as the Kanye West vs. Today Show war rages on in the streets of Rockefeller Plaza.

Matt Lauer: Happy Thanksgiving and welcome to Today! We're here at the 84th annual Macy's Thanksgiving Day Parade. I'm Matt Lauer here with Meredith Viera.

Meredith Viera: Happy Thanksgiving, Matt!

Kanye: AHEM…

Matt: Of course, we're also joined today by our friend, Kanye West, who only agreed to perform at the parade today if he was allowed to co-host this morning's broadcast.

Kanye: YOU KNOW, MATT, I FEEL LIKE TODAY WE SHOULD GIVE THANKS AND MOVE PAST OUR DIFFERENCES SO LET'S BE FRIENDS!

Meredith: That's great news, Kanye. Oh, here comes Spongebob Squarepants floating all the way here from Bikini Bottom!

Matt: This colorful 40-foot tall helium float is brought to us today by Nickelodeon and Halliburton.

Kanye: I LIKE SPONGEBOB BECAUSE HE LIVES IN A PINEAPPLE AND IS FRIENDS WITH SNAILS AND SQUIDS. THAT'S REAL.

Meredith: That's right, Kanye, it's important to be friends with everyone! Following close behind, we have Buzz Lightyear from Pixar's Toy Story 3.

Kanye: THIS FLOAT IS GREAT, MEREDITH... YO, WHERE THE HELL'S WOODY AT?! DID ANDY FORGET ABOUT HIM AGAIN?

Matt: Well, I'm sure he's safe at home in the toy box, right, Meredith?

Meredith: I'm sure that's the case, Matt. Up next we have the Rockettes giving us a little Christmas preview with the song, Santa's Gonna Rock and Roll.

Kanye: YO, MATT, YOU THINK THOSE TITTIES ARE REAL?

Matt: Uh…alright, and coming up next we have Snoopy! Sponsored by our friends at MetLife.

Kanye: I CAN REALLY EMPATHIZE WITH SNOOPY'S CONFLICT AS A HUMAN BEING! HE'S A HERO AND A VILLAIN, A DOG AND THE RED BARON, A CHRISTIAN AND AN ANTI-CHRIST.

Meredith: Okay, now let's go to America's favorite weatherman, Al Roker!

Al: Happy Thanksgiving, everyone! I'm here with a few of the spectators in Central park…

Kanye: YO, WHY YOU GOTTA GO TO A CLIP WHILE I'M STILL TALKING?? I'M JUST HERE TRYING TO WATCH SOME FLOATS AND SPEAK TO HOW I'M A CHANGED MAN AND YOU CUT TO SQUID BRAINS OVER THERE. I DON'T NEED ALL THIS JAZZ, MAN!

Matt: Kanye, we didn't do it to offend you, we just have a very tight schedule and...

Kanye: YO, FUCK THIS! I'M GOING TO GO HANG OUT OUTSIDE WITH THE CAST OF YO GABBA GABBA!

Meredith: Well, it looks like that's all we have for you today, I think it's safe to say that this was the best Thanksgiving day para…

Kanye: IMMA LET YOU FINISH, MEREDITH, BUT I JUST WANTED TO SAY THAT THIS WAS THE WORST MACY'S THANKSGIVING DAY PARADE OF ALL TIME! HAVE A BLESSED DAY, AMERICA.
DOWNTOWN DISCOVERY

South Texas College of Law in downtown Houston knows "discovery" is so much more than just a legal term.

At South Texas, you'll discover the excellent legal education you're looking for in faculty, curriculum, and services at one of the most affordable law school tuition rates in the U.S.

South Texas' location, near some of the country's most prestigious law firms, boutique practices, and global corporations, enhances opportunity for clerkships and employment.

With the Houston Pavilions, Discovery Green, and Toyota Center close by, you'll find lots of ways to have fun, too.

Discover how great your future can be. Contact our Admissions Office at 713.646.1810

www.stcl.edu

Deadline for fall 2011 admission is February 15, 2011

SOUTH TEXAS COLLEGE OF LAW
1303 SAN JACINTO, HOUSTON, TEXAS 77002-7005
ADVISE-A-TRON 3000

TRANSCRIPT FROM USER: AOY892837
<< Major code unrecognized >>
// Well, umm... I don’t have one yet. I’m Undeclared, I guess.
<< BLEEP-BOOP-BEEP >>
<< Cannot compute. Make up your mind >>
// I will, once I’ve taken a few classes. I’m just sorta finding myself, you know what I mean?
<< “Myself” not found on server >>
<< Would you like to major in Computer Science >>
// No.
<< What are you here for >>
// They told me to come here to register. Can’t I just take, like, Intro to Sociology?
<< All Sociology classes are full >>
<< You may take Women’s Reproductive Health for Nonscience Majors >>
// That doesn’t sound very appealing. What about Kinesiology?
<< That is not within your department >>
<< Please pick something else >>
// What’s my department?
<< Error. You have no hours. You do not have a major. You are not a student at the University of Texas >>
<< A problem has been detected and Windows 95 must shut down to prevent damage to your education >>

TRANSCRIPT FROM USER: JMA15263
<< I’ve been expecting you, Dave >>
// My name is Sally...
<< Your major is premed. Have you taken BIO? >>
// Yes, I’m a senior.
<< Have you taken Calculus >>
// Yes, I’ve taken all the basics.
<< Do you have any coupons, erm... I mean, pre-reqs >>
// Yes, I have ALL of them!!
<< Organic Chemistry is too difficult. You should not take this course. >>
// That’s the only class I haven’t taken yet for medical school.
<< Well, the course isn’t getting any easier. Would you like to try Greek? >>
// I don’t need anymore foreign language credits
<< You are now registered for Latin >>
<< That doesn’t pertain to my major. >>
<< That can be fixed. I am now switching your major to Vocal Performance. Goodbye. >>

TRANSCRIPT FROM USER: LMN25864
<< Welcome, young athlete! How may I help you >>
// Well, I think I’m failing Chemistry.
<< On, that’s too bad. Let me take care of that for you >>
<< “BLEEP BZZT BLOP” >>
// What are you doing?
<< I’m just switching your grade to a 96. Looks like you have a 4.0 now! Do you need anything else? >>
// I need to sign up for a few government classes for next semester.
<< My database says that all Government classes are full >>
<< Should I get on the waitlist then? >>
<< Who said anything about a waitlist? >>
<< I just deleted 4 students from each one. >>
<< There’s plenty of room now! >>
// Huh? Wait... what about those four students?
<< Hmm... well I can’t find them in the student directory anymore. >>
<< I must’ve deleted them completely. >>
<< Oops! I guess you’re all set, though. >>
<< But that’s only 3 hours... >>
<< Is that too much? If you want, I could just print out a degree for you right now. >>
// Sure. I guess.
<< System.out.print(“Master’s in Engineering Magna Cum Laude”); >>

What I Learned this Semester

“Guys around here only think about one thing: Greg Davis.”
— Jenn Qin, Senior

“No one at the Union checks if you’re really getting water from the soda fountain.”
— Rich Camden, Freshman

“If Study Breaks hasn’t taken a photo of it, it’s just not worth doing.”
— Wally Jordan, Sophomore

“Nothin, Hah! SENIORS RULE! COLLEGE DROOLS! Wait, am I a senior?”
— David McQuary, Junior

“Ladies drink free!”
— Katie Walsh, Freshman

“It’s so fucking hard to get alcohol”
— Rob Walsh, Freshman

“Going to your TA’s one-man show absolves you from not going to class.”
— Travis Bailey, Sophomore

“This club can’t even handle me right now.”
— Darren Pozo, Junior

“Don’t sign your professor evaluation. Especially if you draw dicks all over it.”
— Joe Marshall, Senior

ΩΩΩ
OMEGA OMEGA OMEGA

Namaste, bros! Are you interested in forming lifelong bonds with likeminded people? Then come join the healthiest fraternity in West Campus, Omega Omega Omega! Omega-3 will dominate UT next spring with our bitching parties, hot girls, and smart lifestyle choices!

- Free-range skanks
- All the (whey) grass you can smoke
- Gluten-free roofies
- Cruelty-free lube
- Huge parties with fair trade kegs
- Speedwalk instead of rush

ΩΩΩ
OMEGA OMEGA OMEGA

ΩΩΩ
OMEGA OMEGA OMEGA

ΩΩΩ
OMEGA OMEGA OMEGA

ΩΩΩ
OMEGA OMEGA OMEGA
While attempting to have its weekly picnic in Waterloo Park, the Travesty stumbled upon a festival called FunFunFun Fest. We decided to assess the “fun” factor of various activities at the fest.

- Considering the life choices that brought you to this point
- Delivering trash in a golf cart
- Delivering trash in a golf cart... while wearing a bandana!
- Public sex and voyeurism
- Seeing Weird Al in a cloudy haze of pot and nostalgia
- A bandana to people ratio of 3 to 1.

Overall rating -
John Tillington was in the process of enjoying his crispy chicken taco when he had to excuse himself from the dinner table due to an unfortunately timed phone call from his mother. Five minutes later, he returned to discover that his taco was missing.

"Dude, you just missed it," said Tom Wilford, who was eating dinner with Tillington. "La Chalupacabra just came by and devoured your taco while you were gone." Tillington promptly alerted the authorities of what had transgressed, but because dozens of similar cases are reported on a daily basis, he never heard back and the injustice went unnoticed.

Countless rumors circulating on the internet put forth various theories on La Chalupacabra. The Huffington Post reports that the creature "emerged out of the fiery depths of hell," while TMZ claims that it "possesses a hunger for hot sauce, a malice that reaches no bounds, and is held together by some sort of granite." While these sources all speculate on its origins, the Travesty was unable to pin down the true beginnings of La Chalupacabra.

However, one thing the sources can all agree on is the fact that La Chalupacabra loves to eat tacos.

"Yeah, I heard that La Chalupacabra was the reason that Taco Bell had to shut down on 28th and Guadalupe," Katherine Huggins told the Travesty. "That thing must've stolen like a thousand tacos."

When asked how long the authorities plan on turning a blind eye to this evil creature, Sgt. Louis Brennan of the Austin Police Department had this to say: "It’s literally the last thing on our to-do list, right after getting a new coffee maker for the precinct office."

Sightings are not limited to Texas, however. Reports involving La Chalupacabra have been filed in Oklahoma, Colorado, New York, all of South and Central America, California, and, most recently, Russia.

When asked about the creature, Ban Ki-moon, current Secretary-General of the U.N., told the Travesty, "How did you get into my office?"

by Slate Rogers
Lead Investigator
I’ve seen a thing or two in my day—want some syrup on that Rooty Tooty?

Dorothy McFadden
GRIZZLED IHOP WAITRESS

So you thought you’d just casually come in here and order a nice brunch? Well take a good look around, kid. This place might as well be called the international house of hard knocks. Take it from me, ’cause I’ve seen a thing or two in my day. Now, you want some syrup on that Rooty Tooty Fresh ‘n Fruity?

I tell ya, this place has had its fair share of ups and downs. I’d like to tell you that those are strawberry syrup stains splattered on the back wall, but I’m sure you’ll see it in the news any day now.

Sure, on the surface IHOP seems like a quaint little family place, Jane and Stuart have all the kids cuddled up in the booth behind you. But look a little closer and you’ll see Jane has just lost her job, the kids are slowly spiraling down into a life of alcohol abuse, and Stuart has donated more than a kidney to pay for these little family moments. Here, let me grab you some more butter spread for that, kiddo.

Yeah, I know that chair’s not the most comfortable, but we host a senior luncheon every Wednesday, and we ended up having to burn way too many of the plush cushions. Now we can just rub those babies down with a mildly corrosive acid and those stains come right out. Hey son, aren’t you hungry of the plush cushions. Now we can just rub those babies down with a mildly buttery spread for that, kiddo.

Nancy Grace show while quietly disappointing my wife. I mistreat my kids, don’t raise them properly, and I have an innocent dog that I never walk.

I hit your car in the parking lot

Some Fucking Guy
HUGE DICK

Well, well, well. Look who just got back to his car. Oh, you’ve already noticed the dent in your bumper? That was quick. Yeah, I was the guy who did that. That’s right, I’m the fucking guy that hit your car in the parking lot and drove away.

Leave a note? Why the hell would I do that? It’s not like I have some sort of conscience and am not a bastard. I hit cars in Target parking lots drive away for fun. Thinking about consequences is not my business.

Yup, I’m definitely an asshole of some kind. I was probably in a huge rush to sit my fat ass in front of a T.V. and watch the Nancy Grace show while quietly disappointing my wife. I mistreat my kids, don’t raise them properly, and I have an innocent dog that I never walk.

While I could claim this was just an accident and say that I just drove away without really noticing the dent, that would be a lie. Yeah, there were a lot of other cars in the lot, but it was your 2006 Civic that really stuck out to me. The second I saw that shiny, golden bumper, I simply couldn’t resist ramming right into it and driving away in my Mustang while listening to a mix CD of Celine Dion music that I stole from the Internet.

What kind of douchebag would do something so neglectful, so terrible, so vicious, you ask? Probably some fucking guy like me, with a neurotic father and an angry mother with daddy issues. I was probably bullied as a kid and never really had the chance to develop the common decency needed to leave a goddamn ed note when you bump into a stranger’s car. Also I was probably never laid until I was 27 which contributed in some way.

It’s alright though, you’ll spend a few hundred dollars to fix that dent while I’ll probably die in a horrible car fire at some point in time and end up in the seventh circle of hell, or is it the first? Whichever one is worse.

In the mean time, go fuck yourself. I’ll be at the Asshole store with my bluetooth headset and mauve trucker hat.

Yo, I got a killer idea for the next Harry Potter movie!

Sylvester Stallone
ITALIAN STALLION

Yo, JK Rowling! It’s me Sly Stallone again. Why haven’t you been returning my calls? I guess you’re busy drinking tea or something fancy over there in France or whatever. Anyways, I got a killer idea for the storyline when you make Harry Potter 9!

So the movie starts out with Harry after his fight with that Voldemort goon, right? He just knocked him out and saved the planet or whatever, but it turns out that he got brain damage in the fight! He starts hallucinating and calling out for his dead trainer, Dumbledore. He’s really messed up, ya know?

So it’s pretty obvious that he’s not going to be able to wizard professionally anymore. His wife Hermione is all mad; like, “I told you so, Harry,” and then they go back to their mansion in Philedel-uh, I mean, London.

Except when Harry gets to the mansion, he finds out that his manager lost all of his money on lousy business deals. After losing everything, Harry, Hermione, and their son Ron have to go back to their old house in Surrey.

The only thing Harry has left is Dumbledore’s old gym, Hogwarts. So Harry starts training up-and-coming wizards there while Hermione gets her old job at the meat-packing plant. Ron has to start going to public school. The other Muggle kids don’t like him, so he starts getting beat up every day. It’s all pretty lousy, y’know.

Harry starts training this rookie wizard from Oklahoma named Tommy Gunn. It’s pretty obvious that Harry’s living his life through Tommy, on account of the fact that Harry can’t wizard no more. With Harry’s help, Tommy quickly becomes the new heavyweight wizarding champion of the world.

Tommy is mad because everyone knows that he’s only the champ because Harry quit wizarding, so he starts to turn against his trainer! Pretty messed up, huh?

With his new found fame, Tommy attracts the attention of this slimy promoter named George Washington Duke, who’s a uh, a Deatheater. Duke convinces Tommy to fight Harry. But Harry can’t fight no more because his brain damage, remember?

Well, I can’t into the rest really because I gotta go spar, but Harry fights Tommy and does the “Expecto Patronum” thingy and wins it! The end!

What do you think?! I think it’ll be a huge hit. We’re gonna make a ton of Le Money...as they call it where you’re from. I guess just call me whenever if you want to go meet up and write. Wherever is best for you. Do they have Philly cheesesteaks in France?
VINTAGE WEST CAMPUS

NOW PRELEASING

Wood Flooring
Ceramic Tile
Stainless Steel Appliances
Cherry Cabinets with Brushed Nickel Hardware
Granite Slab Counters
Cable & Internet Included

Walk-in Closets*
Ceiling Fans Throughout
Glass Enclosed Showers*
Dark Wood Blinds
Kitchen Islands*
9ft Ceilings w/Dark Wood Crown Molding
Building-Wide Wireless Internet

Private Baths
Full Size Washer/Dryer
Private Balconies*
Controlled Access w/Intercom
Private Entry Garage
Fitness Center
Pre-Wired for Surround Sound

*In select Units

BRAND NEW

VINTAGEWESTCAMPUS.com
A Campus Acquisitions Community

512-478-9811
Leasing Office located on the 1st floor of The Castilian