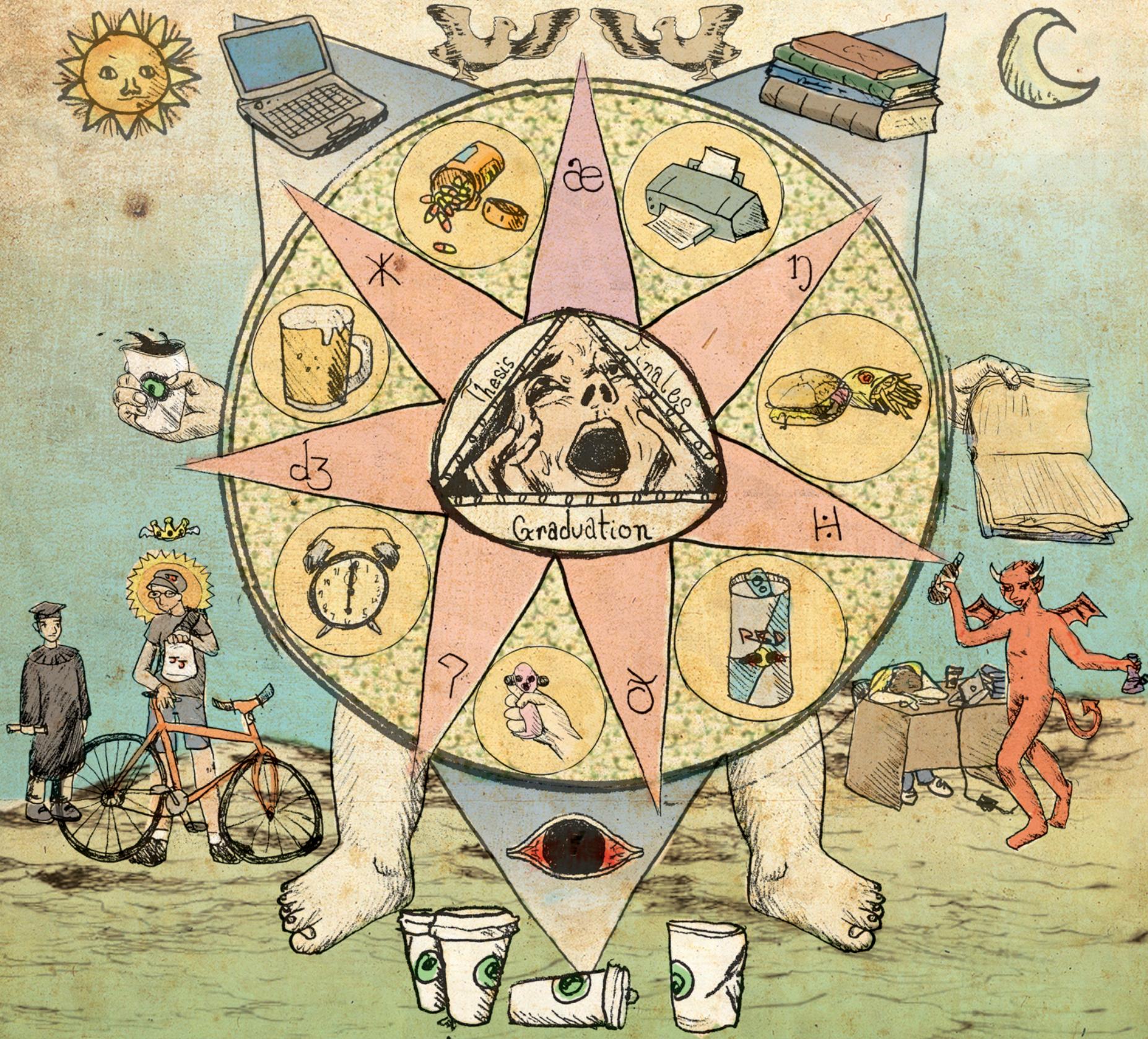


TEXAS

TRAVESTY

The World hath cometh to an end



THIS MONTH IN...

EXISTENTIALISM

The sporting enterprise, a wolf in sheep's clothing, fixates the masses upon the particular rivalry. For what reason do they glorify the most animalistic mode of themselves? But what else can they do? In what does meaning inhere? God is a superfluity. Change one makes in the world is ephemeral and relationships contrived social dances. Nobody relates to anybody else or even understands the weight of their positing another experience than their own. Experience implying reality? Laughable. Imprisoned inside their own minds, the masses have no choice but to trust their senses for no actual reason. And it makes no difference. And it makes all the difference. Their contrivances entail both their destruction and their salvation. Sickening.

- Or not.

around campus

- My roommate is an art student and she was looking at these pictures and they were really complicated and obtuse and sort of out there and...okay, they were **butt plugs**.
- Yup, still **drunk**.
- Man, that Whataburger's **seen some shit**.
- What was a **better sequel**: The Godfather part 2 or World War II?
- Get in the kitchen and **make me a beer**.
- The University wouldn't send out an email about not touching bats if there weren't a

- shit ton of people touching bats.

- **Jesus**, you really like Jesus!
- Hey do you want to invest in my **taco delivery startup**? No, I'm not a pimp.
- Preparing for **job interview**: OH GOD ALL I KNOW IS SPREADSHEETS!
- Dude, what the hell are you doing? I've been sitting in **that spot** all semester.
- An engineering major will think that four years of **differential calculus** is a little much just to drive a train.
- Make sure to censor yourself when you go home for the summer. No saying "fuck" or "**I'm pregnant**" around Mom.
- Yo, the bass in your car is way too loud. Seriously, tell your **god-damn fish** to shut up.
- You know, giving up on your hopes and dreams is kinda like abstract art: It isn't so bad if you're **high** and you squint your eyes.

- Pardon me kind sir, but I think you left the **sticker** on your hat.

- I love **snickers and doodles** so this cookie is going to be amaz...Oh, god, get it away!
- First, we start losing at football. Then we lose our ranking as #1 party school. I might as well have gone to Rice on that **full academic scholarship**.
- Networking? **Notworking**.
- Is that a concealed handgun in your pants or are you just...**oh shit, that's a gun!**
- Can't we all just get a **thong**?
- Next week, **Congress** will argue over who gets to go on the slide first.
- When did Craigslist add "male/male/male for passed out female" to its **casual encounters** options?
- Replica guns! Quick, call those **replica police!**

In This Issue...



Student to fulfill destiny, social science requirement next spring



Party totally sick



Twins wearing the same clothes again



Really, that much mayonnaise?



Last night's soft taco becomes this morning's crispy breakfast



I'm not good with goodbyes, so can we just depart on that awkwardly painful blow job?



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EDITORS EMERITUS

| | |
|--------------|-----------------|
| Kevin Butler | Kristin Hillary |
| 1997 | 2005-2006 |
| Brad Butler | David Strauss |
| 1997-2000 | 2006-2007 |
| Ben Stroud | Veronica Hansen |
| 2000-2001 | 2007-2008 |
| Trevor Rosen | Ross Luippold |
| 2001-2003 | 2008-2009 |
| Todd Ross | Matt Ingebreton |
| Nienkerk | 2003-2005 |
| | 2009-2010 |

LEGALESE

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

SHOUT OUTZ TO...

I know you guys came here expecting softball but did you expect so much phenomenal dancing?; everyone be thesisin'; sing-a-long on the field; pyramids; Shelby and Maybe; that's got to be hard with a kite in your mouth; here there be family; shout out to Michael Priest, but not Michael's Priest; "I'm really strong"; Dance party with random guys that didn't rob us; This mugshot looks the most real; 1000 miles on the roof. Bucket/Fuck it list too raunchy even for us; shout outz to my mom; "Our Year" next year; Legos at meeting the pyramid that we couldn't do; trying to count money at El Caribe, Richard Cheese; Why is this Four Loko taking sooo long to drink?; broken A/C; The line between clouds and poop is so thin; If we circle up I think it's ok; best weekend ever!; best issue ever!; best staff ever!



Job market just as afraid of you as you are of it

Jermaine Affonso
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

WASHINGTON DC—A report released on Wednesday by the Labor Department revealed that despite the loss of over 8.8 million jobs since 2007, the United States job market is actually just as afraid of you as you are of it.

"The mere mention of the job market sends shivers up the spine of even the bravest Americans," said Secretary of Labor Hilda Solis in a press conference. "However, if they were able to see the job market in its natural environment, they would understand that it is actually quite docile."

The report addresses the fear most Americans have of the imposing job market, which has the capability to ravage even the most tenured employees and trample over the hopes of the highest achieving graduates, but claims that it only lashes out when provoked.

"It's a defensive creature that only seeks to protect itself," Solis said, citing the job market's ability to keep a majority of Ameri-

cans employed every year. "If you approach it with bad intent or poor interview skills, the job market will have no option but to strike back in fear."

Sollis went on to say that Americans have long debased the job market's environment with risky financial investments, mortgage backed securities and college graduates with public relations degrees.

If they were able to see the job market in its natural environment, they would understand that it is actually quite docile."

She added, "Anyone who has ever seen one of the cute Craigslist job postings for personal assistants would have to be heartless to think the job market is anything more than a sweet, gentle creature."

But not everyone sees the job market as harmless.

James Gale, a former copywriter

and recent victim of the job market, claims he was attacked by the beast during an average day at work.

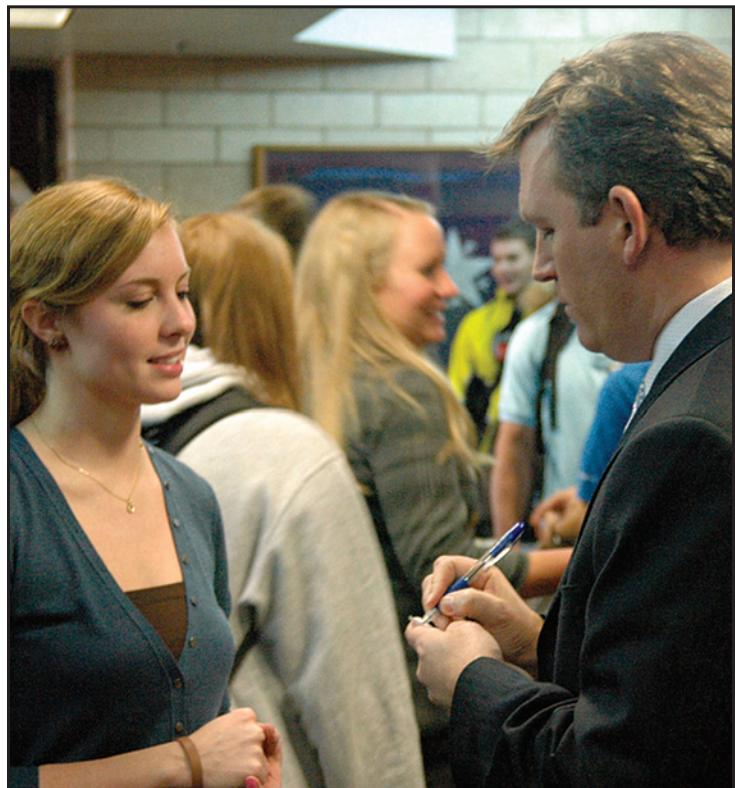
"It was just a typical day, when all of the sudden my boss begins discussing the company's need to downsize with me," Gale said. "It was a truly traumatizing experience."

Mark Evans, a recently fired sales associate, has devised a set of rules to approaching the job market.

"You have to remember that it can smell the fear on you," Evans said, wearing camouflage fatigues and clutching a bowie knife. "You just have to walk right in there with your pin stripe suit and leather briefcase. Look that HR coordinator straight in the eye and never let them see you blink."

According to Sollis, citizens can take much simpler steps to protect themselves when approaching the job market.

"It's mostly important to not antagonize the job market and treat it with the respect it deserves," she said. "Also, can we try spell checking our resumes? This is a basic skill, people."



■ Both of these people are equally terrified of one another. Photo Creative Commons

Local man to join army or band or something

ROUND ROCK—Round Rock resident Stephen Billings spontaneously decided this morning to join the US Army or something like that. Billings said while playing Xbox in his living room that he wants to enlist in the most technologically advanced land force in the world or do something just as cool, like learn guitar. "I was watching TV, and in between commercials, I looked down at my Call of Duty case on the floor and thought, I want to be a part of the 500,000-plus strong active-duty force," Billings declared. "If I can't do that, I at least want to get a part-time job at a laser tag facility!" As of press time, he is still debating whether he should enter a commitment which will lead him to ultimately drive a Bradley M2A3 Infantry Fighting Vehicle or join that band his best friend Mickey wants to start.



Student can't believe he sober dialed that girl this afternoon

AUSTIN—While reviewing the recent calls list on his cell phone this Thursday, freshman sociology major Geoff Brown concluded that it was a huge mistake to "sober dial" classmate Becky Daniels that afternoon. The conversation consisted of approximately three minutes of tearful begging, anger and sorrow from Brown, who was

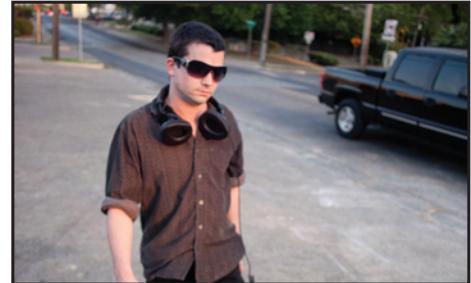
completely lucid at the time. "He wouldn't stop screaming at me about how we were meant to be together and how he truly loved me," recalled Daniels. "But he was surprisingly articulate." Brown chalked up the phone call to a moment of weakness and was hopeful that it would not result in Daniels thinking he was into her or anything. As of press time, Brown plans to apologize to Daniels for the sexual advances reasoning, "It was just the chocolate milk talking."

Fortune cookie oddly specific

AUSTIN—Last Wednesday, upon opening her fortune cookie after lunch with a colleague at Pei Wei, Melanie Krauss was surprised to discover that the cookie contained no less than one thousand words detailing the next year of her life. "I guess I should just be happy it was an actual fortune for once, but this is a little weird," Krauss said. "I mean, it knows I was going to head over to that bar downtown, get sick of the people, head home, pet my cat for a while and fall asleep watching *The Office* on my laptop." The fortune cookie also alluded to the fact that Krauss would again spend Tuesday night at that one guy's house, just to fool around and not, "ya know, do it" and then procrastinate writing her history paper for the rest of the week because "you never know, he might call soon and you don't want to get in the writing zone and then have to break out of it and lose all your momentum." After leaving the restaurant, Krauss proceeded to head over to that bar downtown, get sick of the people, head home, pet her cat for a while and fall asleep watching *The Office* on her laptop.



Child prodigy gradually becoming underachieving adult



NEW YORK CITY—Caleb Johnston-Frost, the teenager who at one point was affectionately known as "Einstein's brain and Joplin's soul combined" is progressing into his adult years as nothing short of mediocre. "It's really remarkable just to think how far he came at a young age and then how little he advanced after that," said mother Amber Johnston, polishing his marathon medals for the under-six age group. "But you know, he'll always be my little genius." The Johnstons had high hopes for their little tyke after catching him solving algorithms during his "free draw" time at preschool. Educators cooperated with his hectic schedule as a staff writer for Jeopardy and touring his flawless rendition of Ligeti's Piano Concerto. Though he has not expanded on these achievements in well over a decade, family and friends are hopeful he will return to form soon. "After he got a doctorate in philosophy at age 12, he began working at Barnes and Noble," said Miss Johnston. "But now they're closing down, so looks like the unemployment line is what's next for my pride and joy."

UT unveils plans to construct William S. Simkins Traditional Family Values Center

Dan Treadway
MANAGING EDITOR

AUSTIN—This week, the University of Texas revealed plans to construct the William S. Simkins Family Values Center on campus.

The announcement to build the new center came in response to a budget provision passed on April 1st by the Texas House of Representatives requiring universities that receive taxpayer funds to support gender and sexuality centers to construct “traditional family values” centers that promote heterosexual lifestyles.

“When the budget provision was passed, we got right to work on the design plans,” said Calvin O’Rourke, the lead architect on the building. “We toiled with a few different designs but we ultimately decided on an 1800s inspired theme because it was very representative of the state of Texas: big and white.”

Although budget cuts have left the university in dire straits financially, the legislature felt that the opportunity to give the school

funding for a building that reasserts dominant social norms was simply too good to pass up.

“With artists such as Lady Gaga and TV shows like ‘Glee’ perverting airwaves by promoting homosexual lifestyles, heterosexuals on college campuses are left with few places to turn to,” said Rep. Wayne Christian, who authored the amendment. “It’s just so diffi-

“No one embodies the Texas legislature’s interpretation of family values better than William S. Simkins.”

cult being straight in college—We wanted to help out the little guy.”

The University designed a task force to come up with a name for the new building last week. After 20 minutes of deliberation, the

task force issued a press release declaring that the building would be named after William S. Simkins, a former UT law professor.

“The name for the structure itself was an obvious choice,” said Sandra Lopez, a student representative on the task force. “No one embodies the Texas Legislature’s interpretation of family values better than William S. Simkins.”

Simkins, who had a dormitory on campus named after him at one point according to a freedom of information act obtained by the Travesty, held strong Christian convictions and family values throughout his time at the school.

“Records show that Simkins would often lecture students on the importance of protecting family, or more specifically, white women,” said Dr. David Maclean, who also sat on the task force to name the new building. “Who’s going to argue against that?”

The building will be surrounded by lush fields and will feature an enormous, wrap-around deck



■ The William S. Simkins Family Values Center design was inspired by the 1800s, a time when family values was at an all-time high. Photo Creative Commons

for heterosexual students to sit on while discussing pressing issues such as legally getting married to one another. While the university can’t break ground on the structure until the budget is final-

ized by the legislature, students have already begun celebrating its creation by congregating at a little known heterosexual hangout close to campus known as “Sixth Street.”

doing okay,” said Sylvia Sanders, on her way out of a Denny’s in Jackson, Mississippi. “I prayed for them the minute I saw the damage on CNN.com and the same goes for those poor people in Japan.” As of press time, approximately 600,000 Haitians are still in displacement camps operated by the United Nations and numerous non-governmental organizations, but as far as most Americans know, everything’s A-OK.

Couple not sure if they can grind to this song

AUSTIN—Avid grinders Deborah Dillinger and Charles Talbot were left unable to engage in their favorite pastime for a brief period this weekend while at Maggie Mae’s. Both Dillinger and Talbot, who often recreationally grind together, were left perplexed as to what to do when Norah Jones’ hit song “Don’t Know Why” began playing over the club’s speakers. “I love to dance, but this time something was off,” Dillinger said as Ke\$ha’s latest single came over the speakers. “I started thinking about the future of my relationship, marriage, true love, infatuation... it really killed my desire to sand down my boyfriend’s D.” Talbot was contacted but only replied with, “I swear, this is the first time this has ever happened to me, I swear. Seriously.”

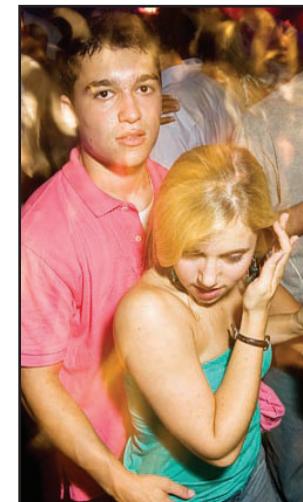
Huge pussy not turning right until light is green



HOUSTON—In an all too common scene, financial analyst Alexander Sherrick remained stopped at a traffic light at Tidwell and TC Jester despite the fact that he intended to turn right and was the first in line at the light. “I hear what the drivers behind me are yelling,” said Sherrick, who refused to listen to the honks of the traffic behind him. “One lady yelled, ‘You drive like a used tampon,’ but I won’t let it bother me.” With zero traffic citations in the past nine years, Sherrick’s masculinity has paid a price. “My wife would constantly ask me if I had any balls—excuse me, testicles—because of my refusal to turn left on a yield green,” Sherrick noted. “Luckily, I solved that problem by letting her leave me for a co-worker.”

Everything probably okay in Haiti now

WASHINGTON DC—Fifteen months after the catastrophic earthquake in Haiti, a majority of Americans believe that “everything is probably okay” in Haiti right now. A Gallup poll recorded that 79% of Americans believe “They’re fine now” when asked whether Haitians are still suffering after the January 2010 earthquake. “Oh I’m sure those Jamaicans are



Local man bags consolation prize wife

AUSTIN—After years of toiling with online dating sites, Austinite and AARP representative Bill Holts settled on a decent consolation prize wife in a quaint wedding ceremony this past weekend. Noting that it was “love at second, maybe third, sight,” Holts was okay with the development in his blasé love life after countless failed attempts to secure the woman of his dreams. “There comes a time in every man’s life when he realizes it’s time to settle...I mean, settle down. Settle down,” Holts slurred while sipping on his fifth whiskey sour of the night. Shortly following the reception, Holts was found lying on the bathroom floor holding his plastic groom cake ornament in one hand and a Barbie doll in the other.

Interfraternity Council: There were much worse things than racism going on during Roundup weekend

David McQuary
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

AUSTIN—On Monday, presiding officials of the Interfraternity Council (IFC) released a statement regarding the recent controversy surrounding the alleged racial incident at a ZBT concert during Roundup Weekend.

"We understand that the campus community is concerned about the rumors regarding discrimination at this year's Roundup and we will neither confirm nor deny the allegations until they are proven in court," said IFC President Daniel Wilson. "However, we can wholeheartedly assure you this: there were much worse things than racism going on during Roundup weekend."

Wilson went on to describe the event's history as a general representation of everything that is wrong with the Greek system, citing criminal activity, violent sexual acts and underage drinking.

"We're not saying that these things are more important than

racial discrimination," he added. "We're just saying that there's way more of this other stuff, and it goes way further than you could imagine."

The council discussed the high number of sexual assault charges, "regular" assault charges and drunk driving arrests that happened during the weekend.

Financial representative Mike

"And that's just what happened outdoors..."

Phillips remarked, "And that's just what happened outdoors," alluding to the particularly heinous acts that only occurred by candlelight in darkened basements and secret masquerade halls.

Although there is no information available on what actually happened behind closed doors at Roundup, anonymous sources claim that it most likely involved sodomy, Masonic imagery and neon shorts. The IFC confirmed the rumors of ritualized animal murder, but clarified that it was "not in any way, shape or form" racially motivated. "We slaughtered a cow and a few dozen chickens, and then forced pledges to bathe in the blood," said Phillips, "Unbelievably, we haven't received a single complaint about that yet."

President William Powers Jr. announced plans to rectify the problem of intolerance within IFC, stating that all members would now be required to attend a cultural sensitivity training session.

"We've scheduled the session between a trip to a strip club and a Ying Yang Twins concert," he said. "Hopefully we can teach our boys tolerance the same way we taught them how to cheat a breathalyzer."

The council concluded the release with plans to make sure that next



■ The members of this not-so-colorful group were embracing atrocities above and beyond racism. Photo Creative Commons

year's Roundup weekend would not inspire such criticism and controversy.

"Obviously, racism at any of our social events is unacceptable and will not be tolerated," Wilson said.

"We try to get all of our discrimination out of the way during rush, so at Roundup we can shift our focus to effectively preying on drunk high school girls."

Screenwriter crafting poignant, relevant film for Mila Kunis to get naked in

LOS ANGELES—Citing her dazzling performance in the Oscar nominated film "Black Swan," screenwriter Matthew Case is currently writing a poignant, relevant film for Mila Kunis to get naked in. "It's a story of rebellion," said Case as he cleaned his horn-rimmed glasses. "This movie is a coming of age story grown from the roots of feminism itself." The screenplay, titled "Famished," is a story about an Amish girl, a role written specifically for Kunis, who runs away to find a cure for her insatiable sexual appetite. "Immediately after I saw Black Swan, I felt a spark and knew Mila Kunis needed the proper vehicle to display her supple talents." Case is also writing another screenplay specifically for Scarlett Johansson entitled "The Lost Princess," which he describes as "a coming of age story set in 1800's England about a princess who runs away from her royal family to find a cure for her insatiable sexual appetite."

System seems to be working

CAMPUS—A recent press release issued by UT President William Powers Jr. revealed that, "we at this institution finally feel like we have this whole 'university' thing down." With graduation rates and selectivity increasing, administrators believe they are doing things right—as far as they can tell. They

promised that they will continue with "whatever it is" they are doing for the time being, and will only make changes when the system is not working. While pessimists have pointed out that budget cuts have stripped several academic programs at UT, threatening its standing as a prestigious university, Powers dismissed these concerns. "Have you seen how much money is flowing in our athletic program? It's more lucrative than when I worked for Enron," said Powers. "Wait, did I say Enron? I mean, never mind. Hook 'em!"

Dead teenager regrets not clearing internet history before leaving house

HOUSTON—The sudden death of 16-year-old Matthew Woode in a car accident has tremendously impacted his family and community, but no one has been impacted more than Woode himself, who simply wishes he had cleared up his internet history before leaving his house the evening of his death. "I knew I should have cleared my Firefox cache after looking at those upskirt pictures of Susan Sarandon," Woode said, now restricted to the outskirts of the spirit realm. "If anyone checks my computer they'll think I'm some sort of perverted old woman lover." As of press time, Woode suddenly rejoiced when he realized Elizabeth Taylor just entered his realm.

Man on fire forgets step after "drop"

MILWAUKEE—Earlier this week while on fire, George Clark Jr. stopped, dropped and then froze, forgetting what to do next. The computer salesman was allegedly smoking

a cigarette at his neighborhood Valero when the incident occurred. "I was leaning against my car waiting for the tank to be full when 'Bam!' I was on fire," Clark said, lifting his shirt to reveal excruciating burn scars on his abdomen. "I was just like 'Shit, shit!' So I remembered to stop. Then I fell to the ground but, for the life of me, I just couldn't remember what was next." Witnesses say the flaming Clark began yelling "Stop, drop, go? Flow? Oh, God!" but they could not help him as they were running for their lives from the rapidly expanding fire. One bystander dumped the contents of his soft drink on Clark and screamed "It's roll!" as he sprinted away.

Student unsure whether to bring Colt 44 or Beretta M9 to sociology class today

AUSTIN—Sophomore Courtney Abrell's trip to her Tuesday afternoon sociology class became increasingly more complicated when she was left with the decision to either carry her Colt 44 or Beretta M9 to class along with her that day. "Ever since they started allowing guns on campus, getting ready for class has been so much more difficult," Abrell said, checking the mirror to see if her Colt 44's ridged chambers matched her mauve shirt. "I just don't know if I'm going to need the Colt's reliable firepower or the Beretta's low recoil to defend myself today." As of press time, Abrell's boyfriend Timothy Milford is attempting to cover her eyes from behind and surprise her during lunch.



UT baseball team hoping discovery of metallic objects in equipment room will reverse hitting woes



AUSTIN—A recent discovery in the equipment cage of the UT baseball locker room has the struggling Longhorns feeling optimistic about their chances to reverse their fortunes. The long, shiny metallic “thing-a-ma-bobs,” as head coach Augie Garrido calls them, will hopefully help the team improve on their current batting strategy,

which prior to the discovery consisted of either being walked or hit by pitches in order to get on base. “We’d been using our hopes and dreams to hit balls before,” said Garrido. “This is working out a lot better.” After their legality was assured, the Longhorns began practicing and have seen immediate results both in terms of hits and the health of the players, who have been severely injured over the course of the season as a result of stepping into numerous 90 mile-per-hour fastballs.

Man certainly has the look of a person who watches cars drive in circles for fun



AUSTIN—Preston Brown, a fifth year botany major currently residing on the 14th floor of Jester West, certainly looks like someone who enjoys watching cars driving in circles for fun, according to a cohort of residents who live in his residence hall. “I’ve watched him stare out windows for hours just watching cars turn around between the PCL and Jester,” said sophomore and fellow Jester West resident Andrew Blake. “He’ll giggle and clap his hands whenever a car turns around particularly fast.” After receiving several noise complaints this past weekend, university officials investigated and entered Brown’s room to find a large RC car track set up in the middle of his room with Brown excitedly watching the cars race around the 6-foot diameter loop, marking a tally on a whiteboard for every lap completed. Although an exact count cannot be confirmed at this time, officials estimate anywhere from 3,000 to 7,000 tally marks. When questioned about his odd behavior, Brown simply stated, “It’s tremendous fun—you simply never know what’s going to happen next.”

AUSTIN—
Preston Brown, a
fifth year botany
major currently
residing on the
14th floor of
Jester West,
certainly looks
like someone

Cleveland Cavaliers officially eliminated from next year's NBA playoffs



CLEVELAND—Despite an offseason filled with high expectations the Cleveland Cavaliers came up short in their quest to win an NBA title and were officially eliminated from the 2012 NBA playoffs earlier this week. “To be honest, I thought we were done when we lost that 26th game,” stated first year coach Byron Scott, referencing the Cavaliers losing streak of 26 games in a row, the longest in NBA History. “I was surprised they didn’t just cancel the rest of the season at that point. I mean we had starters who could barely play for the local high school team.” The only hope the Cavs have to not miss next year’s playoffs is the impending NBA lockout, which threatens to cancel the entire 2011-2012 season. In such a scenario, they would continue not making the playoffs well into the 2012-2013 season, and, speaking objectively, probably for much longer.

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UT SPORTS year in review

The 2010-2011 year in sports was a wild time for UT. Teams suffered losses, bitter disappointment and flat-out mental breakdowns in a time period that was most notable for its absence of Colt McCoy and Jordan Shipley. The Travesty decided to break down the most significant happenings of the past year, and celebrate the best part about it: It's over.



FOOTBALL



We lost to Baylor. Fucking. **Baylor.**

MEN'S BASKETBALL



Not satisfied with their hostile takeover of Mexico in the 1800s, state officials quietly decided to conquer Canada for the sole purpose of making our basketball team competitive once again. The team got off to a quick start, elevating to as high as no. 2 in the polls, before being reminded by head coach Rick Barnes that we are indeed Texas and have far more important things to do in March than play basketball. The team refocused its efforts sometime around mid-February, canceling all practices in favor of planning for a bitchin' Spring Break trip in South Padre. They almost missed the trip as a result of narrowly defeating Oakland in the first round of the NCAA tournament, but fortunately they were able to pull out a loss against Arizona, ensuring that they'd get at least a full work week in the sun surrounded by babes.

MEN'S SWIMMING & DIVING



Although no one at the University has ever attended an event for the squad, or even knows what such an event would entail, apparently we're good at this thing.

VOLLEYBALL



The squad advanced to the Final Four of the NCAA tournament despite possessing much less experienced and inspiring names in comparison to last year's squad, which was captained by All-American Destinee Hooker.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL



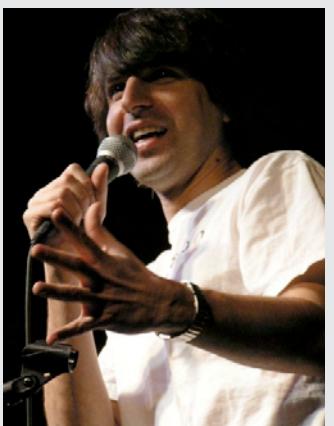
While coach Gail Gostenekors squad had tremendous success against the likes of Idaho State and Texas-Pan American, the team ultimately struggled against accredited universities, losing in the first round of the NCAA tournament to a Marquette squad that did not have Dwyane Wade on its roster.

WOMEN'S SOCCER

After weeks of tireless research, the Travesty discovered that we indeed had a team this year.

Texas Travesty Interview

Demetri Martin



Demetri Martin, known for his stand-up, reports on *The Daily Show* and Comedy Central show *Important Things with Demetri Martin*, has seen a wide variety of success. His next project, *This is a Book*, is a collection of essays, musings, and drawings. It's collecting high ratings from authors and comedians alike. Will Ferrell, Conan O'Brien and Chuck

Klosterman are just a few names laughing as they read.

See him April 29th, 7 pm, at Book People!

Texas Travesty: Have you been to Austin before?

Demetri Martin: Yeah, I performed at Emo's once. In the summer of 2005, I think. It was my first time to come there. I had a great time. I filmed my stand up special, *Demetri Martin: Person* at the Paramount on Congress. So I love Austin. They have a really great crowd.

TT: You wear a lot of different hats, then, you're a comedian, you're a writer and you're an actor. What do you consider yourself first and foremost?

DM: The thing I have the most experience at is stand up, so I guess comedian. But now that I'm getting a little further into it I'm trying to do more writing and I want to do films, you know, maybe make my own.

TT: I once read a piece you wrote in *The New Yorker* in 2005 about the anatomy of a joke. Do you think your material-generating process for stand up has changed since then?

DM: Yeah, I remember that. I think it's all pretty similar. For me, over time, I've learned that I should let the idea dictate the form, so each day I try to come up with stuff, I brainstorm, draw and write. I go for a walk if I can, you know, depending on what I have to do that day but if I have the time I try to just spend time alone and

I guess daydream/think about stuff, and then I've learned over the years to write down things even if they don't seem valuable at the time, because later I might end up finding a pretty good application for them. And even with music, I'm not a great musician, I'm slightly above a hobbyist probably, but I record a lot at home and with technology being what it is now you can pretty

easily record your music, so I just do that, you know, before I turn in and went to bed every night. And then suddenly I found myself with that show on Comedy Central, which was great because I had this library and I was able to dip into that and I could find an application for some of that, so it's come a little with other ideas.

TT: Did you ever find working with a network creatively restricting?

DM: You know, they were good to me. They gave me freedom. I think the harder thing about working with a network was trying to learn how to sell something that you made. You basically have a partner who has ideas about how to sell the thing, which essentially they own. I mean, they put the money up for it. You feel passionate about it, you've put a lot of your stuff into it probably, and then you have strong ideas about how you want to sell it, so that was the harder end of it. I think I was pretty lucky, where there weren't too many constraints that they imposed other than time and money. Creatively, they said, "Okay we trust you, you do your thing." The hardest thing was, I was kind of my own worst enemy, because I wanted to do so much and cram so much into a 20 minute episode and time really didn't allow it.

TT: So you've also worked in various different facets, with *Late Night with Conan O'Brien*, *The Daily Show* and a whole bunch of different shows. What's it like working with a show that already has a defined style and sensibility? How do you adjust yourself to that as a writer or as a performer?

DM: Yeah, *Conan* was a great learning experience because you had to, as a writer there, finish material

on a regular basis, and we'd come to work and the head writer would say "Okay, we're doing Year 2000 today, everybody go to your office and write for 45 minutes." That was cool, because they imposed very clear deadlines about getting your work done. And then it was kind of a decathlon of sorts because one day it'd be Year 2000 and then we'd be writing characters and then maybe you'd have a piece that was a little standalone sketch, then a Clutch Cargo –that was when Conan would talk to a celebrity with Robert Smigel's lips... so each day brought something different. They had a really great work environment where you never feared that you would lose your job because you weren't getting enough on. What you had to do was you had to come up with as much as possible, and if you did that it worked out. So that was great place to be and it taught me about that.

And then at *The Daily Show* I was fortunate because they called me into a meeting with them and said "Hey, we like your stuff, and we thought maybe you could do something on the show. Pitch us some stuff." So I had a week or so to go away and then come back and I pitched them a few ideas and they said "Boy, he's the trend spotting one, the youth correspondent. Let's do something with that." And then I was able to write my own stuff. I'm not a particularly topical comedian; I don't talk about politics or really anything that's that relevant to the larger world. To me, it was a surprise, granted a short lived one – I got to do 7 or 8 segments on the show – but they did allow me to do what I do in that context, so that was cool.

TT: You have so much exposure in the field and you've worked in comedy for so long. Is there anything that still makes you laugh?

DM: Gary Larson's *The Far Side* made me laugh as a kid and I have the little books that make me laugh. When I look at clips of Peter Sellers in a movie, the old movies, I see a clip of Peter Sellers and I think he was just such a genius that guy really makes me laugh. I like Hannibal Buress, a guy I know who's a younger comic. I think he's really funny. There's a guy named Levi MacDougall, who was a writer on my show. He's funny. It's weird you know, I like to take breaks from comedy because just comedy all the time gets kind of tiring and it ruins the fun of it for me, so I think that's maybe why I like reading non-fiction books, and movies that I like often aren't really comedies. I do like comedy, but I guess you have

to balance it out a little bit.

TT: You're famous for leaving a structured path to law school. How would you reconcile these paths and what would you say to someone in a similar place?

DM: I had a good time in college and I'm grateful when I get a chance to perform at a college because there's a lot of possibility in college. College would be a much nicer place if we're talking about possibility. What I learned was that once I had an idea of something that I would love to spend my time doing then I just felt like it was up to me to find a way to make money and if it wasn't right away getting money from the thing that I love doing I tried to find things that would complement my quest to get to a point in my life where I get to wake up each day and look forward to what I was doing and then get paid for it. It seems like it's a simple formula, and that can change, it moves around in your life and your goals and dreams can change, but if you're lucky enough to know what one of those things is then it's just a matter of how much stamina and guts you have to go for it.

TT: You were talking about finding things that complement what you do. What was that for you?

DM: I started out temping and I had to answer phones, but that didn't really work that well for kind of day-dreaming and writing down jokes. It was okay and I would often open up a Word document on my computer I was sitting at for the day, trying to write jokes but I was also getting coffee for people or answering phones. But then I discovered I could be a proofreader. When I did proofreading I didn't have to talk to anybody, all I had to do was correct documents. So, that meant I could daydream and I could write jokes as long as I was kind of doing both at the same time. I didn't have to talk to anybody, so it complemented my larger goal and the fact that I ended up proofreading at an advertising agency, they offered me a couple times a writing job at the agency and they'd say "Hey, do you want to write ads, do you want to be a copywriter?" I tried to respectfully decline and say, "No, I'm fine being a proofreader, I like proofreading, thank you." At some point a friend at that company said to me, "What are you doing? You can make good money doing ads! You can make good money as a copywriter!" I said, "I want to be a comedian though." He said, "What if it doesn't work out?" I said, "Well I have to try. 'What if it doesn't work out' is a time-based question. What's the

deadline you're giving me? What if it doesn't work out next week or in ten years?" I think that's where the stamina comes in, because then you say to yourself, "Alright, I'm in. I'm going to do this for this amount of time and see where it goes."

TT: So, did you have a deadline for yourself?

DM: No, I think when I dropped out of school I didn't have a deadline right away and then it was this thought experiment where I learned for myself that my deadline could be my whole life because if I fail then I'll be dead so it kind of won't matter. Unless after you die there's a council that would say, "Oh, we're really not impressed. You didn't make it so now you're in trouble." Then I'd say, "Oh, shit. I wish somebody told me that that mattered. I thought that it was just people's opinions, so I didn't care."

TT: That's the worst theory of the afterlife I've ever heard.

DM: Somebody's parents would come up with that one.

TT: Your book is called *This Is a Book*. What's it about?

DM: It's a collection of short stories, essays and drawings. I put a couple poems in there that I wrote. It's just kind of a grab bag of stuff that I wanted to put into a book that I thought would be fun to read.

TT: And when you write something like this or you're putting it together, is it things that you find amusing or are you writing it more for someone else? Do you think about who your audience is?

DM: I think that my favorite things are the things that I find amusing that I can get the most other people to also find amusing or funny. But of course, they don't always line up. Onstage I have the benefit of people making sounds that tell me, "Yeah, we're with you" or "No, don't do that again, we didn't like that." But in a book it's a little different. I learned it's more of a vacuum, so I had to go with just my guess. I said "Okay, I think this is funny and I think other people will find this funny." But again, there's a lot of different content in that book so, as with a TV show or one of my stand-up sets, [the book] is more of a collection. It's not like one long story, it's not a novel. The same way that my stand up wouldn't be one long story, it's a collection of jokes and it's a collection of written comedy bits. But it's nothing recycled, it's all new content.

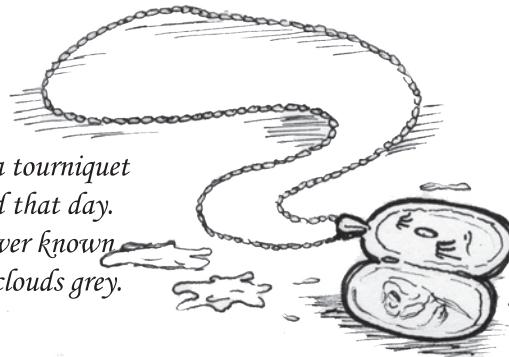
**Read the rest on
texastravesty.com!**

ILLUSTRATED EMO POEMS



MY SOUL

*Uncertainty was born with a tourniquet
As I shed my mother's blood that day.
Her pain would tell I've never known
What locket held the storm clouds grey.*



*Squirming and squealing, no escape,
chickens hang upside down,
to fuel the greed, of this murderous clown.*



AUTUMN TIMES

*Somewhere beyond the flossy clouds
Cupid has lost his romancing arrows
Plays sad sonorous tunes on his bow
Dedicated to all weepy lonely hearts*



OUR LOVE

*Loves memory has traced our outline in
this place.
But will the spider remember, or the sun?
Did the water capture our faces in perman-
ence?
Does the wind create us anew as it blows?
Did the shadows from the trees record our
passage beneath them?
Our secret been revealed.
Yet I have told no other.*

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What's HOT this nuclear winter

LOVE

in
the
leftovers



- Try spicing things up in the bedroom by sporting a heavily-tinted helmet; not letting him see your pox-scared face will add a layer of mystery. Also, try wearing panties that unbutton from the bottom – because no one has time to get fully undressed while running from a man-eating Malabasterio!

Catastro-poke-me!

- Just because society is a burning pile of wreckage doesn't mean you have to stop networking! Update your REAL wall: carve a portrait of yourself looking easy into the side of your concrete hovel to encourage able-bodied men to poke you. Also, 'friend' your neighbors by tell them where to find food and reliable sources of potable water.

dating advice from the LAST MAN on EARTH

Dear LMOE,
They say a way to a man's heart is through his stomach, but my husband and I have been subsisting on canned beans for the past three years. I'm afraid we've lost the passion in our relationship. What should I do?
- Hungry Wife

Dear Hungry Wife,
One thing that really gets me in the mood is a coffee can full of toasted crickets with a little bit of bark. Top it off with some spam juice and baby, you've got yourself

a recipe for a steamy night of passion.

Dear LMOE,
There's a woman in my office who has been making some passes at me. Normally, I would ask her out but I'm not very attracted to her.
- Shallow

Listen bro,
It's the end of the world, 3s are now 9s. Get with it!

feeling Fit



Splurge

Even though you've been gorging yourself on locusts and the leafier kind of twigs, go ahead and treat yourself to that half-eaten dog leg. After outwitting that tribal chieftain and stealing his soul with your Coolpix, you deserve it!

Run Endlessly

Wear workout shorts over your hazmat suit. It will show off your athletic side and let any eligible, non-mutant hunks in the area know that you're fit enough to fight off the mole-men of the underland. And don't forget, a post-apocalyptic man loves a woman who can run for her life while carrying his seed!

yoga

Playing child pose is in. It's relaxing, practical and vaguely religious. Truth is, even with your biohazard suit you're probably going to be turned into a giant blue man or a sand person, but if you pray at least you'll feel like you were trying to prevent it.

- If you're reading this you're one of the last women still alive...and you need to look good! Here's some tips for keeping your style fresh this nuclear winter.

tips &

things you'll love



| **Glitter** ~ You're going to be sweating a lot. This stuff will stick to those starvation-trimmed thighs while perfectly accenting your gaunt cheeks and hollow, lifeless eye sockets.

| **Cockroaches** ~ Think of cockroaches as tiny, nightmarish Swiss army knives that move and carry terrible diseases. You can use their squirming legs as fake eyelashes or fashionable coffee stirrers. The possibilities are disgustingly endless!

trends

1. Lead thongs
2. Vintage gas masks
 - Look like Audrey Hepburn in this 60s themed face protection device.
3. Little black kevlar vest
 - Because every girl needs one.
4. Acid washed skin
5. Earth tones to camouflage yourself from the mole people.

but she said no. She ended up leaving me for suicide.

Dear LMOE,
I lost my boyfriend from before the apocalypse in a violent sandstorm. How do I move on from this?
- Broken Heart

Dear Broken Heart,
I would tell you you're an independent women, but I'm the last man on earth and we need to repopulate this species! Come find me at the hollowed out

VW south of the Wendy's bomb shelter.

Dear LMOE,
If you really are the last man on earth, who are all of these guys writing you letters. This premise is rather faulty.
- Skeptical

Dear Skeptical,
You got me. These are all my own letters. I'm just kind of lonely.
Sincerely,
M. Night Shyamalan

next issue Sneak Peak

How to make sure your zombie isn't just in it for the brains>>>>>>

SUGGESTED BUCKET/FUCK IT LIST

Bucket

1. SEE THE SUNRISE FROM THE EIFFEL TOWER
2. RUN AND TRAIN FOR A MARATHON
3. SEE THE MONA LISA
4. PLAY PITCHER AND CATCHER ON THE FIELD
5. SKYDIVE
6. GO SOUTH OF THE BORDER
7. HANG OUT WITH MORGAN FREEMAN & JACK NICHOLSON
8. FUCK PARIS HILTON
9. ROAD TRIP ACROSS AMERICA
10. SAVE A LIFE
-
-
11. TRY STAND-UP COMEDY
12. LEARN TO PLAY CRICKET
13. SLEEP WITH WHOEVER YOU WANT
14. GO TO THE MASTERS
15. BECOME A CUNNING LINGUIST

Fuck It

1. EIFFEL TOWER
2. RUN A TRAIN ON MARY WONG
3. MAKE LISA MOAN
4. PLAY PITCHER AND CATCHER OFF THE FIELD
5. MUFFDIVE
6. GO SOUTH OF THE BORDER
7. MORGAN FREEMAN & JACK NICHOLSON
8. STAY A NIGHT AT THE HILTON
9. WATCH THE MOVIE ROAD TRIP
10. KNIFE AN UNSUSPECTING STRANGER DROP THEM OFF AT THE FRONT OF A HOSPITAL WHILE CRYING ON THE PHONE TO YOUR MOM.
11. TRY STAND-UP SODOMY
12. BEND WAIST AND LICK IT
13. SLEEP WITH WHATEVER YOU WANT
14. MASTURBATE WHEREVER YOU GO
15. EAT PUSSY

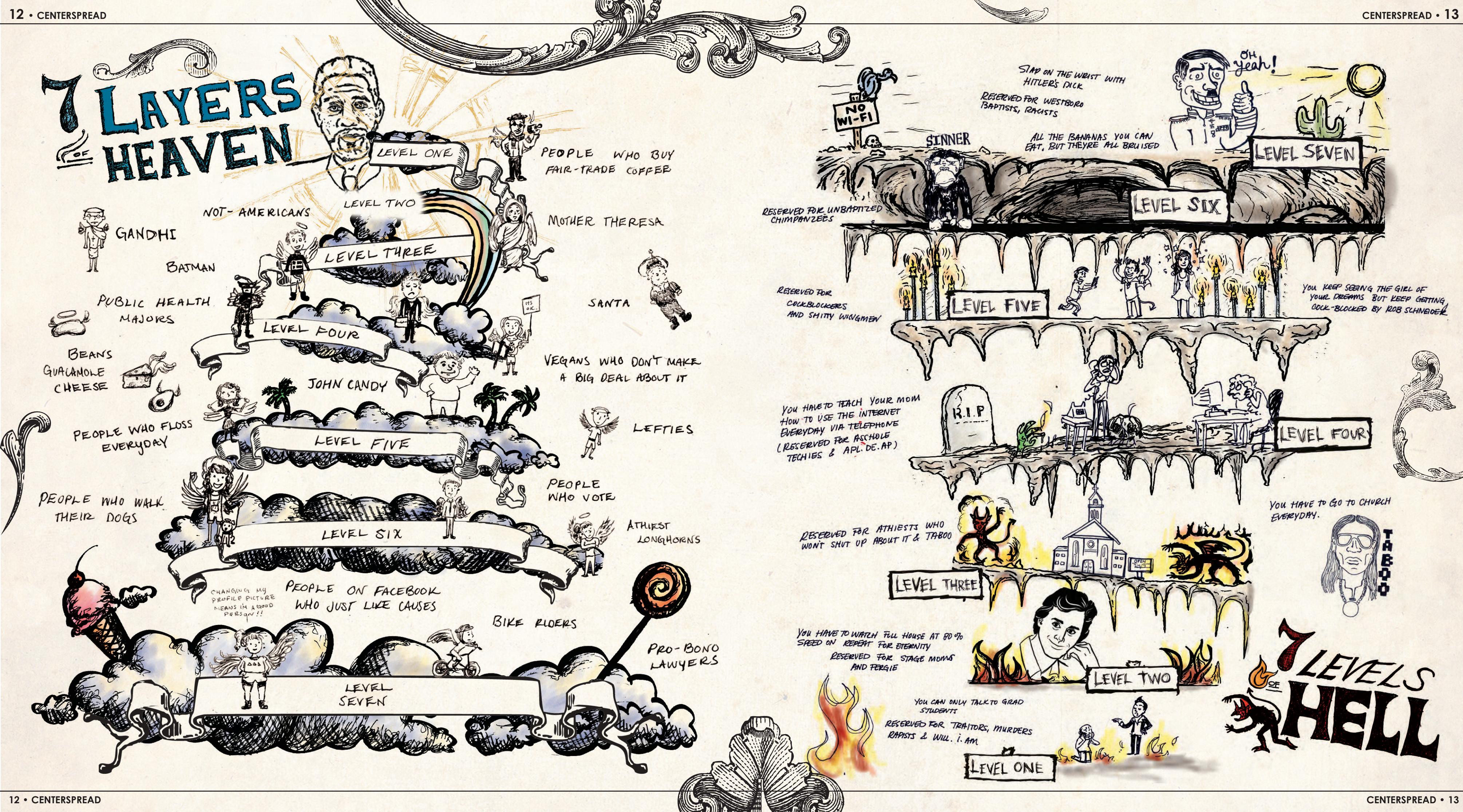
APOCALYPSE MEOW

Starring Mrs. Bojangles

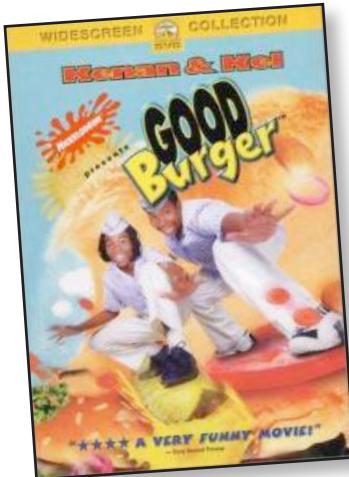
Starring Fluffy van Whiskers

COMING IN 2012

**IN MEMORIUM-
YOUR LIFE**



REVIEW OF THE ANCIENT MOVIE “GOOD BURGER”



While rummaging through the dust and waste, we found no signs of life, but did uncover a bizarre metallic disc with the phrase "Good Burger" inscribed on it. The discovery was truly thrilling as we previously had no indication that life had existed in this barren wasteland. The disc showed us footage that documents what we believe to have been two

rival civilizations that proved their prowess by gaining the affection of a deity who graced what we believe to have been a sacred institution in this past world known as “Good Burger.” Kenan and Kel interact with one another on a level that is difficult for our non-primitive minds to comprehend. They are at once different and the same—alone

they are weak, together they are relatively not weak. On the whole I'd have to give the film two supernovas out of a possible five, not because I don't respect the culture it was made by, but because it kind of sucked.



Funding your Food Cart

APPLICATION FOR FOOD CART APPROVAL

Name: ROB GAGNON Nickname: ANTONIO

Food Cart Location: SOUTH LAMAR/CONGRESS

Prior Experience: PEARL ST. CO-OP COOKING DUTY MWF

Skills: BASTING, DRIVING, CLOTHES References: UNCO
ALTON BROWN
AT BOOK PEOPLE

Name of Restaurant: BOSSA NOVA BOK CHOY

Style of Food: BRAZILIAN-CHINESE-JEWISH FOOD

(Make sure food is some kind of bullshit fusion)

Certified Chef?: **No** (If so, what in God's name are you doing here?)

Awards: BATTLE OF THE BANDS 2nd PLACE

What did you first fail at? A LOT OF THINGS

You have strawberry jelly, coffee beans and a tire iron. What do you make? **CREPES**

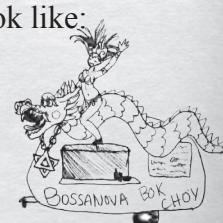
A customer asks you for Ranch...what do you do? CLOSE UP AND DRIVE AWAY

What are some sample food items you will serve?
SZECHUAN sliders SAD PAULO egg rolls MATZAH -seasoned fries

If you found mold in your kitchen area, you'd tell us, right?

Draw a picture of what your food cart would look like.

Fill in the blank: Keep Austin ESTRANHO



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There's nothing more indicative of college life than a game that involves recreational binge drinking. But sometimes games get repetitive, with girls flashing their boobs to distract from the game's declining appeal by the third turn. Particularly dull are the game's tired re-racks. Diamond, sideways triangle, 3-2-1...booooring! *The Travesty* came up with some brand spankin' new re-rack options to instill a little more spice into your favorite guilty pleasure.



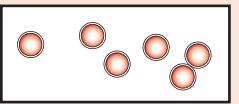
The William Tell

Spice things up by adding an element of risk to the game. Worst case scenario, your bro is going to take a lot of balls to the face.

The Hawaii

Perfect for creating the atmosphere of a never ending vacation/game.

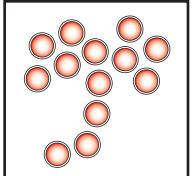
BIRD'S EYE:



The Whiskey Dick



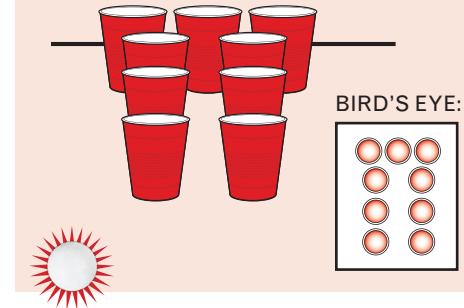
BIRD'S EYE:



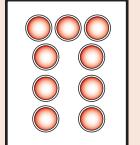
A challenging re-rack, and great preview for the disappointment you'll face later in the night.

The Skinny Jeans

Good luck fitting a pair of balls in these jeans.



BIRD'S EYE:

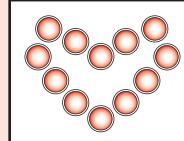


The Secret Love Message



BIRD'S EYE:

What better way to tell your bro how you *actually* feel?



The Michael Bay

Sure, the game might have a shitty plot. But just look at those explosions!



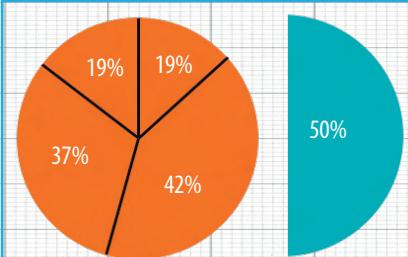
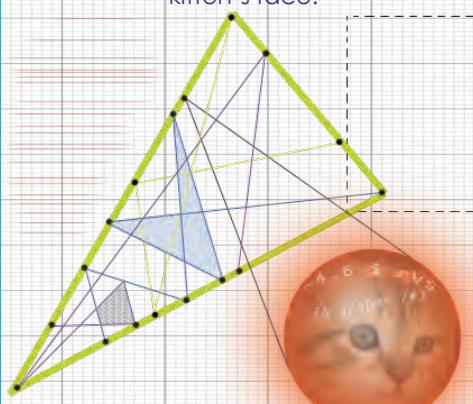
GRAPHS!

GRAPHS!

GRAPHS!

Warm Fuzzies

An attempt to quantify the abstract concept of love somehow yielded this kitten's face.

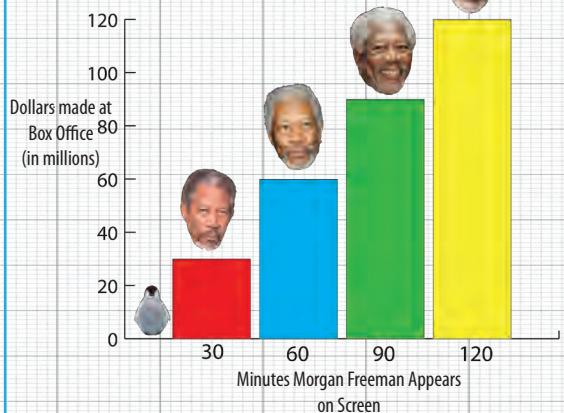


Graph and a Half

Need a laugh? Grab a graph and a half.

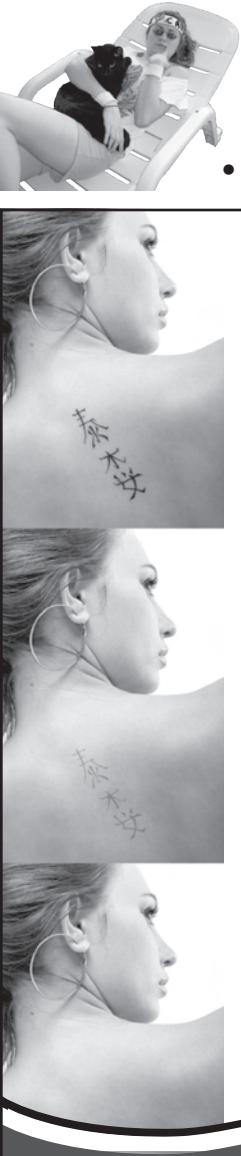
Mo' Freeman Mo' Money

The relationship of Morgan Freeman's screen time is directly proportional to box office intake.



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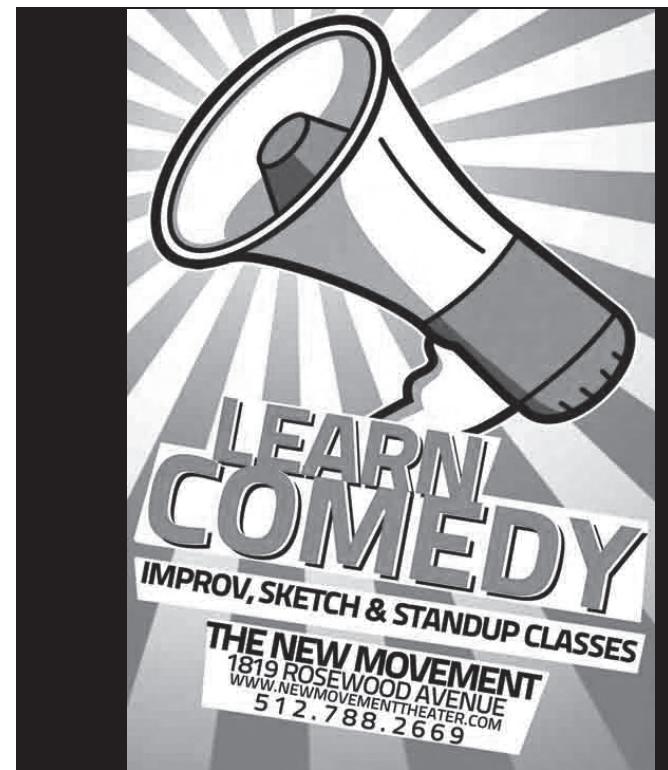
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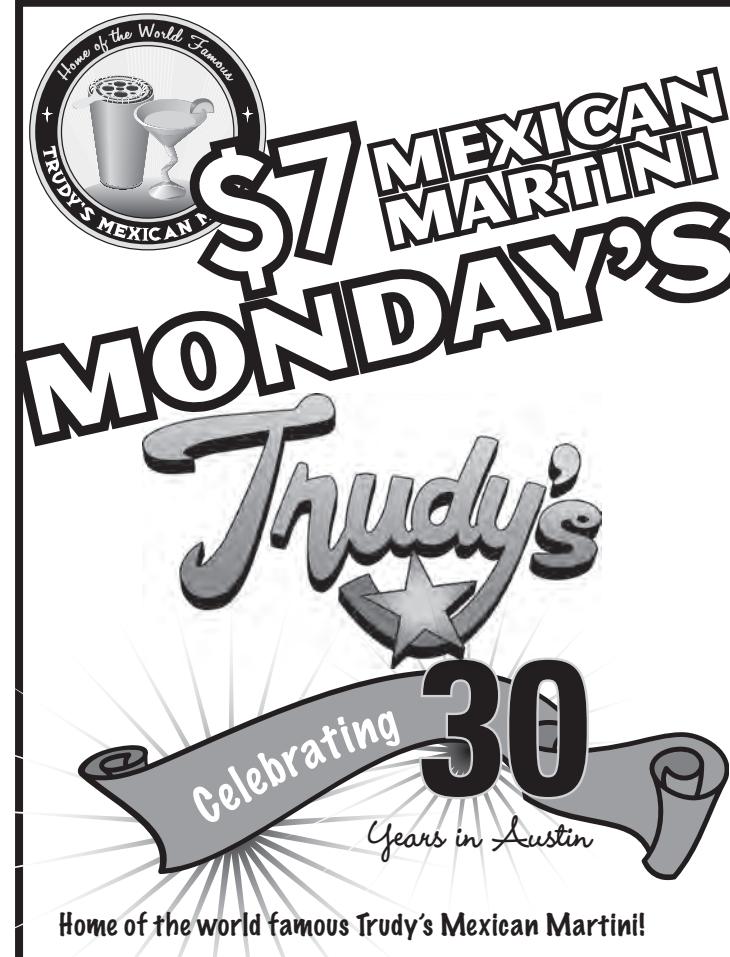
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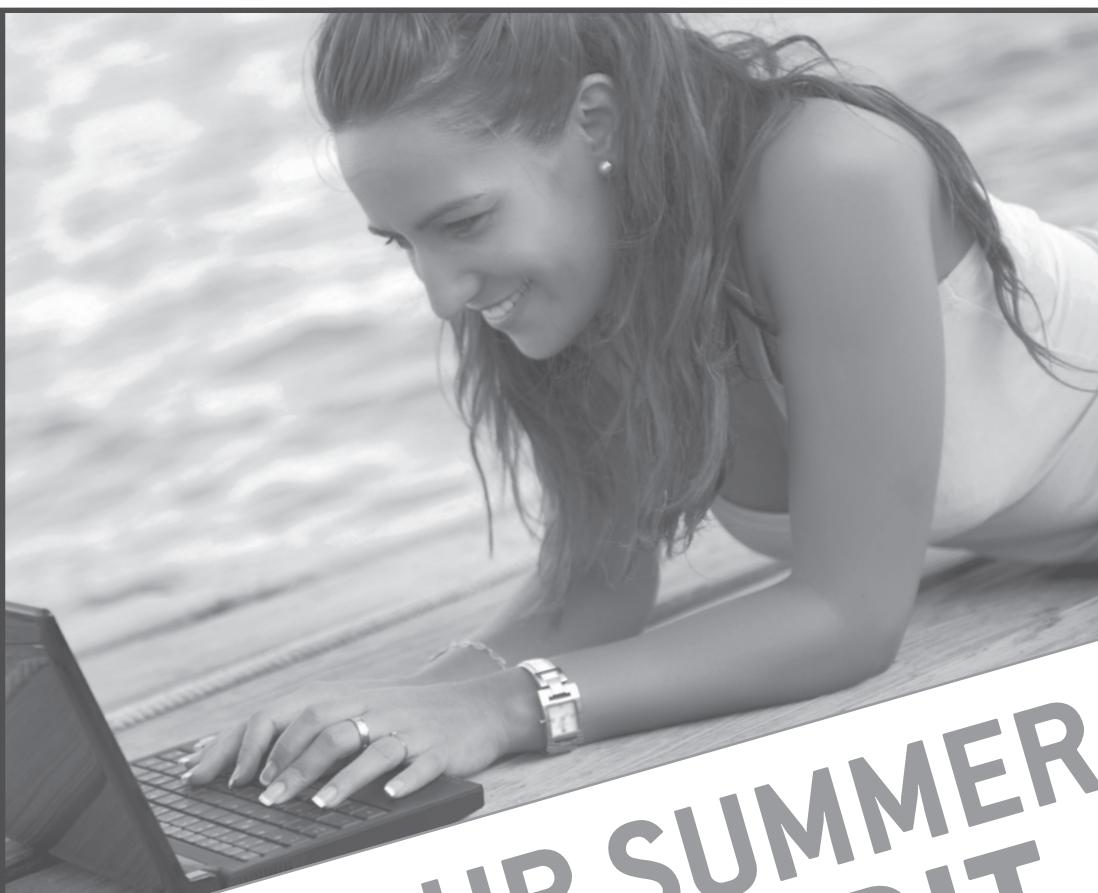
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Open/General Registration for Summer II: April 30 to July 12

Open/General Registration for Fall 2010: April 30 to August ?

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2010-2011

GRADUATION HONORS

Regalia

explained

Hat Medal

Awarded for attending a TA session at some point during college.

White Stole

Awarded for graduating in four years without abusing Adderall.

Orange Stole

Awarded to the student who receives the most hand jobs without ever getting laid.

Blue Stole

Awarded for perfect attendance throughout college (Has never been attained).



Hat Tassle

You're graduating. Good job, I guess.

Purple Medal

Inducted into Sigma Alpha Sigma Omega, an honors fraternity created specifically for those who pay \$60 and have a GPA.

Silver Cord

Awarded for beating the final level of the PCL by defeating the boss.

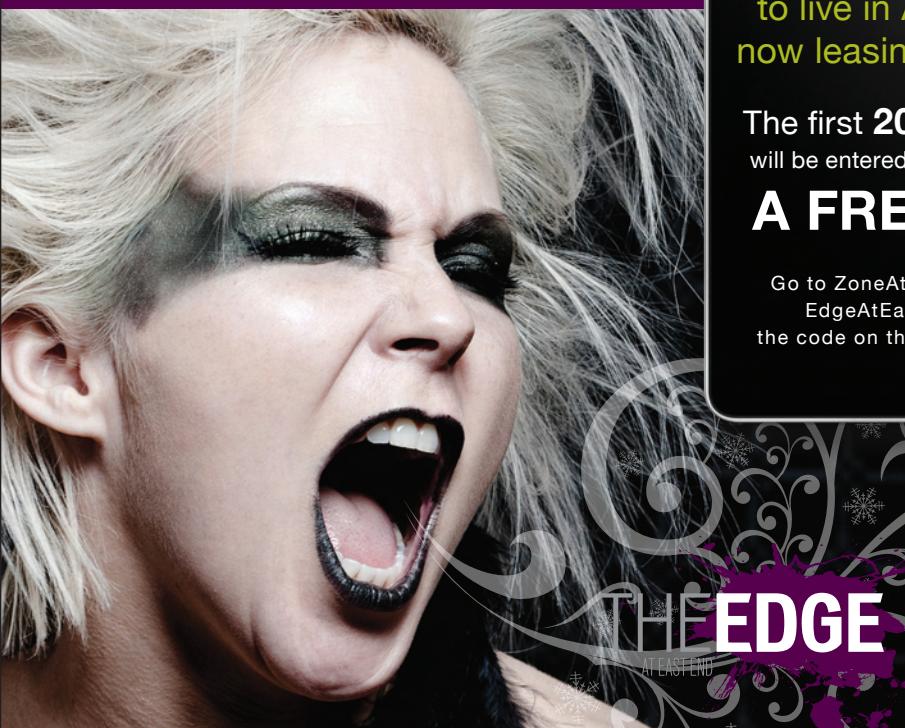
Red Cord

High honors in being honorably high for four years.

Gold Cord

Awarded to any student who is aware of Jackson School of Geosciences.

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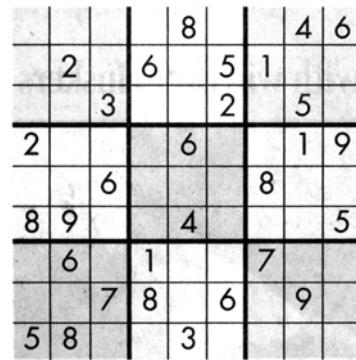
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THE DAILY TEXAN 2010-2011

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| 1 | 4 | 6 | 8 | 2 | 5 | 3 | 9 | 7 |
| 7 | 6 | 8 | 1 | 3 | 4 | 9 | 5 | 2 |
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The New York Times Crossword

Edited by Will Shortz

No. 0311

Across

- 1 Cosmonaut's craft
- 6 Runner, of a sort
- 15 Eat up
- 16 Suggestions
- 17 Signal withdrawal
- 19 Cabinet dept. since 1965
- 20 Range rovers
- 21 Mailing courtesy, briefly
- 22 Second-rate
- 25 Cows
- 28 Designer's deg.
- 29 Fields in which 6-Acrosses are found
- 30 Much to do

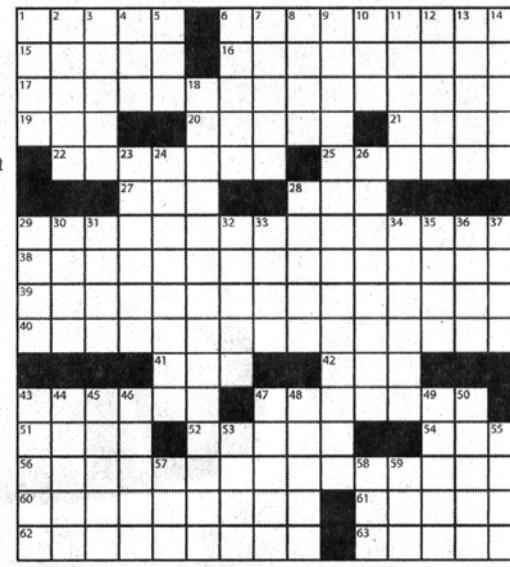
ANSWER TO PREVIOUS PUZZLE

| | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| R | E | A | D | I | N | G | C | E | L | L | A | R |
| A | L | B | A | N | I | A | S | O | M | E | N | O |
| W | O | R | D | S | P | R | N | O | U | N | D | E |
| B | I | O | S | Y | B | I | D | A | M | E | | |
| A | S | A | M | I | T | E | M | L | O | Y | | |
| R | E | D | O | N | D | O | R | A | P | I | N | E |
| B | A | I | L | E | Y | N | O | T | E | S | | |
| D | I | F | F | E | R | T | L | Y | Y | | | |
| S | P | E | L | L | A | N | G | E | L | | | |
| C | A | M | E | A | S | G | O | E | S | B | A | D |
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| A | T | R | A | M | I | S | S | N | I | A | | |
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| L | A | S | T | O | N | E | I | M | A | N | G | |
| S | I | T | S | B | Y | R | A | I | N | R | I | E |

- 39 Concentration for an English major
- 40 Close
- 41 Glamour types, for short
- 42 Super ___ (1990s video game console)
- 43 Game keeper
- 47 Tipped off
- 51 Colorado's ___ Mountain
- 52 Food quality
- 54 Verdi's " ___ giardini del bello"
- 56 They may keep you up
- 60 Outlines
- 61 Long-distance commuter's home, maybe
- 62 Pretty good poker hand
- 63 Superman, for one

Down

- 1 What the narrator "threw up" in "The Night Before Christmas"
- 2 Baseball's Lefty
- 3 "Seriously?"
- 4 Columbarium object
- 5 Letter in the Globe and Mail
- 6 Ben of Ben & Jerry's
- 7 Parry
- 8 Square type
- 9 Hooks, of a sort
- 10 One-time owner of Sheraton Hotels
- 11 Backs
- 12 Close, poetically
- 13 One likely to get men's attention
- 14 Children's author Eleanor
- 18 Egyptian expanse
- 23 Etiolate
- 24 Made a comeback
- 26 Hi-tech auto device
- 28 Hallowed
- 29 ___ Pinto (Texas county or its seat)
- 30 Lena of "Havana"



Puzzle by Martin Ashwood-Smith

- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 31 French novelist Pierre | 36 "Lemme ___!" | 49 Boredom |
| 32 Bulblike bases of stems | 37 Legis. period | 50 Raison follower |
| 33 Daughter in "The Cherry Orchard" | 43 Sailor's stopper | 53 Tom T. Hall's "Mama Bake" ___ |
| 34 Cain, e.g. | 44 Russian alternative | 55 Novel ID |
| 35 Shaving alternative | 45 Bartlett, notably | 57 Daniel ___ Kim of "Lost" |
| 36 Good earth | 46 Slimming cut | 58 Main |
| 37 "Lemme ___!" | 47 Part of a stage | 59 Rock's ___ Rose |

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I've heard a lot of Vanessa Carlton in my day and you, sir, are no Vanessa Carlton.



Rachel Murdoch

VANESSA CARLTON FAN

I don't know what else I was expecting at \$1 beer karaoke night, but it sure as hell wasn't this blasphemous rendition of Vanessa Carlton's "1000 Miles." Have you even heard the song before, or did you just drunkenly decide that making a mockery of the most beautifully composed song of 2003 was a good idea? It wasn't.

I understand that you may not have been provided with the accompanying sheet music, but I'm pretty sure everyone knows that the song is in B major. I don't even think there's a name for the key you're singing in. Oh, and never in the song do the words switch from, "I would walk 1000 miles" to "I would walk 500 more." There should be no creative liberties taken with Carlton's piece; the original was creative enough. I

don't know why you're still laughing. Your giggling ruined the entire bridge, and it wasn't even that funny. Do you see me laughing? I didn't think so.

As for stage presence: what on earth are you doing with your hands? Vanessa's hands don't do that. Granted, hers are usually busy playing piano, but if they weren't, they'd be doing something graceful and beautiful, not stroking the microphone like a penis. I understand the importance of crowd involvement, but your insistence on a guitar solo is just ridiculous. You're a drunk. Stop.

Appearance-wise, you're not that far off. I mean, you *are* a brunette. I'm assuming you also have curly hair like Vanessa's, but it's hard to tell as you head bang in front of that strobe light. Unfortunately, you also have an iridescent, button-up shirt and a dick; two things Vanessa wouldn't be caught dead wearing.

Just as Vanessa Carlton herself once said, "[I'm] making my way downtown, walking fast, faces pass and I'm home bound," because I left in the middle of your shitty performance. I now understand her lyrics on an even deeper level, which I didn't think was possible. Thanks for that, asshole.

youtube.com/user/TravestyTV



Don't hate the player, hate the patriarchal social norms

Michael Worthington
WHITE MAN

Whoa, whoa, whoa missy. I saw that look you just gave me when I rolled up in my 2011 BMW M3 and took your parking spot. Before you start going off about what a smug asshole I am, let me just say this: Don't hate the player, hate the

society that gives you no chance of ever measuring up to me.

Oh sure, I guess I'm supposed to apologize for the fact that my preternaturally good hair and firm handshake makes me a better candidate for a promotion over your "experience." Or maybe you'd like me to express regret that you have absolutely no chance at being taken seriously by a mechanic. Listen, sugartits, you can stand here all day whining about how I'm an irredeemable prick but honestly, I've stopped listening to people like you ever since I got my six-figure consulting job right after college. It's amazing what opportunities pop up when your dad plays in the "Goldman Sachs CEO Scramble" charity golf tournament. Oh, your father died from black lung disease? Then write your senator or something, Jesus.

Look, as much as I would love to begin every one of my business

lunches explaining how my white, upper-class background affords me privileges that people like you will never experience, frankly I'm too busy getting drunk on my expense account. Yes, of course I'm familiar with Pateman's assertion of gender roles acting simply as social constructions to reinforce political subjugation. Sure, I agree Pateman was one of our generation's foremost feminist theorists, but you know what else she was? A woman. So riddle me that.

I'm sensing this hostility is somehow related to the fact that you don't think political efficacy and the ability to pee standing up should be correlated. But let's be real, if you stopped spending so much time being a marginalized group and started working on growing a Y chromosome we wouldn't have these problems. Now where's my dry cleaning?

You bring out the shitty Spanish accent in me

Alex York
ONE COOL HOMBRE

I saw you from across the room and it's pretty clear that you're the hot Latina chica de mis suenos. I just wanted to come over and say "hola" to you, and ask if you wanted to get a marrgarrita or something sometime. As you can probably tell from how I've been rolling my r's, I took some Spanish in high school. I won't say that I'm fluent, but I definitely wasn't the whitest guy in the room, if you know what I mean. I might be a bit rusty, and I'm not quite sure what's compelling me to do this. It's just that something about you brings out the shitty Spanish accent in me.

So, qué tal? I'm pretty más o menos myself. I was thinking about getting a burrito from Chipotle earlier, but they are just not auténtico

in the least. I usually don't settle for pico from north of the border unless I bought it at a Fiesta. Otherwise it's always too mild for me. De verdad. I make guacamole on a regular basis too. Just some cilantro y juice de lime, nothing too fancy. And I refuse to buy chips that don't say "El Milagro" on the bag. I mean Tostitos? Creo que no.

Entonthes, I haven't studied abroad in Spain or anything, but my friend did, and he said it was pretty awesome. I feel like you can't really understand a language until you immerse yourself in its culture, or your friend has. He said there are like, a million cathedrals there (which is awesome). I'm a Catholic, so I can definitely appreciate the Gothic architecture and

stained glass windows my friend told me about. I think you would have liked it.

"And I refuse to buy chips that don't say 'El Milagro' on the bag. I mean Tostitos? Creo que no."

Ay Dios mio are you serious? I ENCANTA Daddy Yankee. The music at this party is pretty malo. I wish they'd play some reggaeton for once. I pretty much grew up listening to La Kalle in Dallas,

which is probably the best way to pick up Spanish. I think that's how I acquired my taste for salsa dancing too. The rhythm is so sensual--I honestly believe you aren't really a man if you can't dance. Sí, we can totally go to a salsa club sometime. Have you baile-d at the Copá?

I don't want to come off as a total cholo here, but I could really go for some weed right now. Oh, you don't have any? That's cool. Nevermind.

Claro que sí! I'd be down to go to a different party. Oh, on Riverside? Pues, it's kind of far. No, no, we can go. But are you sure it'd be cool? I mean, I probably won't know anybody and I don't want to be the only gringo there.



Alyssa Peters
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

My first assignment for the Travesty was to create graphs detailing the scientific research of the nastiness of vaginas. Since then I've had the opportunity to create some of the silliest photoshops and layouts that any designer would be downright ashamed to put in a professional portfolio. But besides that the Travesty has introduced me to some of the most clever, intelligent and

downright awesome people I have ever known. It has opened doors to interests and pathways I never would have discovered without it, and it is no exaggeration when I say the Travesty has been the experience that defined my UT experience.

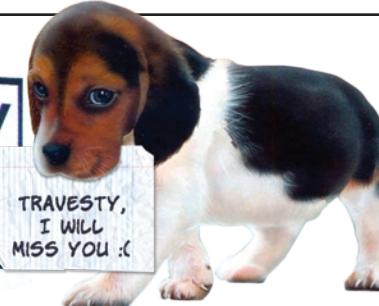
The Travesty and the ragtag group of kiddos that put it together will forever hold a warm gooey place in my heart. Having the chance to lead it this past year has been a blessing, a challenge, a massive learning experience, and a quest of self-discovery. Epic, right? It's been quite the hilarious journey and I have a slew of people to thank for sculpting my past few years into something more incredible than I ever could have imagined. I will never forget the campfire sing-a-longs, party buses, and late Sunday nights with the Travesty.

Dan, I know you already know this but I'll say it again, this year would not have been possible without you. I cannot adequately express my appreciation for the role you played this year. I told someone once that without my writing editors the entire issue would be puppies wearing hats. That is completely true.

David, I am so excited for 6 issues of puppies wearing hats next year.

Jermaine, thank you, thank you, thank you, for dedicating your fantastic writing skills to the Travesty. Thank you also for your supportive words and guidance when I needed help. The same goes for you, this year wouldn't have been possible if you weren't here.

Jessica, gurrrrl you are truly one of the most talented and dedicated peo-



ple I know. On top of that you are such a strong, confident, and funny woman; you truly inspire me. It is no secret that the design of the Travesty sparked this year because of you. I'm sorry your thesis deadlines always clashed with ours, but I am forever in debt to you from sticking it out till the wee hours of Sunday morning anyway. Thank you also for all the girl talk <3

Hannah, you are such a truly fantastic person. Thank you for always making my day brighter.

Aaron and Lin, I've watched you guys grow so much already and I know the Travesty's design is passing into good hands next year. You guys will go far! But don't let those mean old writers push you around.

C.J., I feel like I've watched you grow

up so much over the past 3 years and I'm so glad you'll be there next year to carry the torch of the Travesty spirit. Your dedication to the Travesty has been truly fantastic.

Thej, my life feels emptier when you're not here leading a Third Eye Blind sing-a-long.

Ross, you have been and continue to be an inspiration to me. I truly don't think I'd be the person I am or successful as an editor without your guidance.

Felimon, Jalah, and all the TSM professional staff that helped guide me and made my time as editor a smoother ride, thank you.

Other people forever goin-up the memories in my heart <3: Veronica, Big P, Zak, Matt I., Matty, Thej, Zak, Libby, Matt H., Stephen, Sarah, Matt L., Aaron W., Katherine S., Katherine B., Malcolm, Rachel, Joe, Vishal, Harry, Josue, Sam, Lara, Suzanne, Cameron & Jordan, Mark, Marshall, Kyle, Kate, Jon Neal(I will never forget doing fake ads for you) & my whole lovely staff this year, newcomers and all. There is not enough love in the world for you people.

You wanted a good-bye column? Ohhh, I thought you wanted a Venn Diagram.

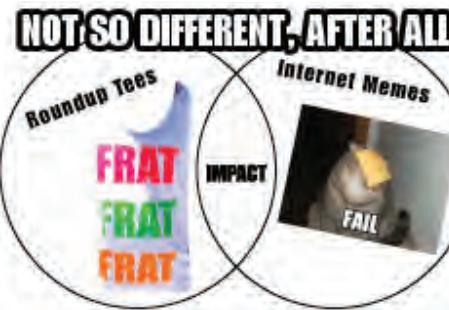
Jessica Grantham
DESIGN DIRECTOR

Over the past three years of being a designer and illustrator on staff, I have constantly had to clarify a few things. Mainly, "working" for a comedy paper does not mean "writing" for it, and it definitely doesn't mean that I'm funny. I think the best joke I told was something about serifs walking into a bar and not getting served because of their type, and I'm pretty sure I stole it from Twitter. So I apologize in advance to our readers if this goodbye is painfully unfunny.

Speaking of you people, goodbye readers. I had a lot of fun photoshopping fake obscene board game ideas and noozd of Jordan Shipley for you. Being a part of the reason you smile has been something beyond words. I just hope you keep reading after the design goes to hell next year!

Just kidding, I love Marker Felt (It's the new Comic Sans)! Justkiddingjustkidding—quite honestly, you're in good hands. Pun intended, Aaron and Lin, you guys are really talented, and I think you'll handle all your portfolio stuff and the Travesty just fine in the next two years. A word of advice: When you feel like quitting, just think of it as getting paid to do Lynda tutorials, and you'll feel much better.

Really though, I can't think of a more rewarding experience I've had in college. If you can't imagine why, it's a secret you don't deserve to know. I've learned so much from the talented group of people around me every week- something even made even better when working with some of the most genuinely nice and funny people on campus.



Thanks

for always putting up with my ridiculous rants about things you already learned in Design I, and thanks for being such a dedicated editor. You really are an incredibly patient and amazing person that I've been lucky to meet.

That said, much love and thank you also to Caswell St, Castilian Stoopers, the GS crew, Texas Creative, Eric / JD / TKO, Travesty of years past (Libby, Mike, Matts, Ross, Thej, Sarah, Matty, & Zach), Jamie & Lizzie- you are like family, Chris, Marie, and Dad – you are family, Corpus Christi, and the teeny but awesome, American Studies Department, who totally understands this is why my thesis is going to be late... right?



Alyssa: Over the past girl's nights and party buses and Christmas karaoke's, I've had a ton of fun with you. But really, I think I've gotten to know you best while sitting next to each other in this tiny, pigeon-infested office. Out of everyone here, I feel like we've really been through this together, and I know it's going to be weird not working with you and constantly learning from you any longer.

BUSTED!



This goes out to all of my future fans



Jermaine Affonso

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

This message goes to all of my fans in year 2045. By now most of you are probably familiar with my work. Whether it is my television talk show, my radio half hour, my web based dancing soap opera, my hip hop/Catholic hymn fusion album or numerous other gifts to the fans out there, I have always sought to place that unique Jermaine Affonso stamp on all of my projects. I'm sure most of you wearing your Jermaine Affonso designer jeans already know that.

Of course, it's been a slightly different game for me since my retirement at age 27. The world really changed after China decided to cash in on all that debt

It's been a real blast working for Jimmy John's these past two years



Aaron Walther

MEDIA EDITOR

I've had a good run making fast sandwiches over here at Jimmy John's, but it's high time I gracefully bowed out of this speedy establishment.

I remember before I joined the esteemed ranks of being a Jimmy John's employee—I saw the organization from afar and thought to myself, "How could these sandwiches be so FAST?"

I never thought I could create such tasty combinations of ingredients, but sure enough, here I am now. I want to especially thank Matt Ingebretson and

and scientists finally proved that all of alcohol's effects are purely psychological. Also, no more pop music? I can barely imagine the world before its eventual passing. Speaking of which, R.I.P. Pink (1979-2016).

It goes without saying that none of this would have been possible without my dear friends at the Texas Travesty. Thank you, Alyssa and Dan for serving as the benchmark for Travesty editors and putting out a year of tremendous comedy. Things really seemed to go downhill after that. Also, good job running the Travesty the year after that, David. Things really seemed to go downhill after that.

Thanks also to all of the lovely people I have worked with and gotten to know on staff these past two years. Matt, Mike and all of the other editors: Good editing! Jessica, Aaron, Lin and other design people: Good designing! Sam: I still don't know how you do what you do. Aaron: Jimmy Johns! Cameron, Jordan and Marshall: Good media! Hannah, C.J., Joe, Harry, Lara and all of the other writers: Good writing!

In all seriousness, I love you all. None of the vast Jermaine Affonso pop culture empire would be possible without each and every one of you.

Either that or I will be homeless or something. It's touch and go these days.



Dan Treadway

MANAGING EDITOR

Well, it's hard to believe it's all over. After dedicating myself to The Travesty for (number) years, it's finally time to say goodbye. If I had to pick three words to describe my time at here, they would be (adjective), (adjective) and verb.

I came to UT an (adjective) kid from (place where people talk funny), and now, I'm an (adjective) man from (place where people talk funny).

I would be remiss if I didn't thank all the (plural nouns) that helped me along

It was a pleasure (verb)-ing all of you

the way.

Alyssa: Once we hit our groove we were like two (nouns) in a (noun). You are an unbelievably talented (noun) and I know you're going to be immensely (adjective). It was a pleasure writing (whatever the Travesty is) with you.

Jessica: I don't know if I met anyone else who (plural verb) the Travesty as much as you. It's been fun (verb)-ing with you.

Designers: Sorry for not clarifying what was the final draft of things on the forum every issue.

Jermaine: You saved my (body part) on numerous occasions this year. You're a really (adjective) guy. Let's (word that rhymes with 'skate')?

David and Hannah: Individually you are two of the (adjective)-iest (plural noun) I've ever (verb)-ed with. Together you will be something close to the Megazord from Power Rangers, except without a (noun).

C.J.: Congratulations on being promoted to Stephen Short.

(Name of staff member I interacted with): I'm going to be honest, and I probably shouldn't say this, but you

were always my favorite. I kind of have had a thing for you since I joined staff, but was too (adjective) to say.

Daily Texan Editorial Board family: Thank you for consistently keeping me horns aroused.

Mary: If it were not for your encouragement, I'm not sure I would have stuck with the Travesty. You're an (adjective) friend. Thank you for (verb)-ing at all my (adjective) jokes.

Mom and Dad: Sorry I forgot to (verb) our (noun) last (day of the week), I was really busy studying.

Bubbie: You're the best. I love you.

And finally, to the person that took the paper from me in the West Mall: Your smiles and compliments on the issue were always worth the work that went into writing them. Also, this might be written in lead-based ink. Sorry 'bout it.

So I'm not sure where I'll go from here, probably (occupation) or something. I was thinking about pursuing my passion in (hobby) but there's no way I'd make enough (noun) to (verb).

I guess I'll just stay. Is that cool...no? OK. (adjective) sauce!

If it weren't for me this paper might still be in the same position



Lara Grant

ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

Dearest Travesty readers and associates, It's been a great time being your Editor-in-chief. Guys, I know I was hard on you sometimes and frequently used the word 'fuck' in my emails, but it was out of the upmost love and concern for your writing, well being, and that goddamn paper. Believe you me it hasn't been an easy time. Some of you guys just really turn in the shit. Sometimes I would read your crap and think "Wow, I've seen better stuff come out of Florida" but I didn't because I've got patience and a heart the size of this beautiful state. Sure, my paychecks may have said "Pay to the Order of: Perpetual Good-For-Nothing Administrative Assistant Lara Grant," but I never let that affect the way I ran this paper. Honesty, good luck keeping this fucking thing out of the shitter without me. That goes for you too, UT.

College graduates aimless loitering validates university system

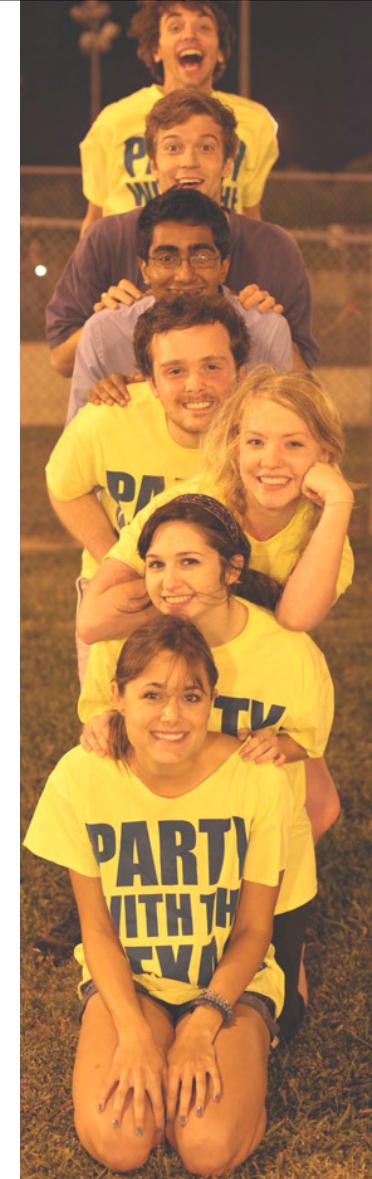
Joe Marshall

STAFF WRITER



AUSTIN – In a press release issued Tuesday, UT President William Powers commended Texas Travesty writer, rhetoric senior and general failure Joe Marshall for his consistent use of the words "beast" and "beasting," as well as his commitment to producing nothing of value to society.

"I've only met Joe once," said Powers in a recent speech. "And truth be told I found him surly and unpersonable. Damn fine legs though. That man has the calves of a Greek God. I mean, he's Zeus if Zeus owned some kind of ancient StairMaster or maybe just did squat thrusts all day. And not just squat thrusts, maybe some legit squats too. I mean with real weight – punishing weight. Not just that bar shit." University officials have confirmed the virtuosity of Joe's glistening lower body, which could not be reached at press time due to a previous engagement acting as Mr. Marshall's primary means of locomotion.



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