around campus

- The tower is very camera shy and would appreciate it if you stopped.
- Yep, those international students are laughing at you, jajajaajajajaja.
- Those Type O bastards are always so cocky when there’s a blood drive on campus.
- 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, goddamn it.”
- If it’s yellow, let it mellow; if it’s brown, ask what can it do for you.
- Giiiiirrrl, 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.
- Baby, we should take a break until Christmas is over. I have a high school girlfriend back home that you don’t know about.
- The absurdity of the name “Colt McCoy” is just dawning on many fans.
- Four Loko without caffeine? What’s next, America without Ke$ha?!
- Hey bro I’m kind of full. Wanna share this beer?
- A Quad filled with grass? What is this, A&M?
- All things considered, the crazy straw doesn’t do much for this smoothie.
- Being diabetic is like having a party in your mouth with a very exclusive guest list.
- 90% of attempts to open the middle door at the Union will result in looking like the scrappy, useless man you are.
- Hey assholes, we didn’t forget about Swedish Fish, we just consciously decided to stop eating them. Get off our billboards!
- Clown professors will squirt students with water who haven’t read the sylabus.
- Boot-wearing students with long hair and odd hats will be asked “Are you the King of Leon?”
- Well, at least we’re a better school than UCLA... oh
- Astrophysics major James Cheng vows to remain celibate until his negative ionic charge and Jackie Samson’s positive neutrino charge can conglomorate into one big, massive bang.
- I chose my major because he’s kind and doesn’t make us do extra PT.
- Bro, I’m going to nurture the shit out of this puppy.
- More honest students will sport an “I did no research!” sticker underneath their “I voted!” one.
- That’s a sweet harmonica. Never play it, okay?
- Oh yeah, I’ve definitely liked the Rangers for more than 10 days. For sure.
- Male full-body swimsuits will come back into fashion, as with box socials, the Whig party, and tuberculosis.
- Your “dignity” amuses Rick Perry.
- Is this a weed-out class or a smoke-out class, Dr. Kush?
- I like my coffee like I like my men: over 6 feet, of a mysterious past, and muscular.
- After the shocking PCL masturbation incident, many politicians are calling for more senses on campus.
- University officials will only extend guest hours if you let them watch.
- America awaits the new Sofia Coppola movie, “Blonde girl looks at stuff to music.”
- I hope Lisa Ling names her son Reese. Is she having a son? This is a flimsy premise.
- I play softball like I have sex: In really tight shorts and surprisingly well. Also, all my friends get together and chant for me.
- Women who hang out constantly will find their iPhones miraculously synced.
- This YouTube video is usually more funny... I swear.
- The sun is out! Welcome back, dude. A lot of people died while you were gone.
- Someone in your dorm is totally having SEX right now. Gross!!!!
- My short film? It already has thirty views. THIRTY.
- It’s hard to re-roll up a condom.
- I love penis jokes. Minus the jokes.
- More like malignan tumor, am I right? Wait, you really think this might be cancer?
- Neon and not minorities were once again the prevailing themes of Round Up weekend.
- Yes, the loss in the tournament was sad, but chin up Longhorns, we’re a swimming and diving school!
- Orange you glad the tower is glowing?
- Hey, I missed class this semester. Can I get your notes?
- Ever since I bought these adult-sized Heelies, getting to class is faster AND funnier! I’m not cock blocking, I’m helping her pace herself!
- 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...OK, they were butt plugs.
- Yup, still drunk.
- Man, that Whataburger’s seen some shit.
- What was the better sequel: The Godfather: Part II or World War II?
- Jesus, you really like Jesus!
- Hey do you want to invest in my taco delivery startup? No, I’m not a pimp.
- 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, life is like abstract art. It’s not so bad if you’re high and you squint your eyes.
- First, we start losing at football. Then we lose our rank 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...oh shit, that’s a gun!
- They’ve got replica guns! Quick, call the replica police!
- I like when guys shop in class and I’m like, “Whatcha buyin’, guy?”

In This Issue...

Gulf Coast aquatic life embracing greaser look

Area woman strikes nonchalantly cool pose seconds before elevator doors open

Girlfriend farted

Look what the woman dragged in by: Cat

Sinbad remains quite modest about his immense success

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

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Ugandan villager also facing first world problems

Jermaine Affonso
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

KAMPALA, UGANDA—Tormented for years by the plights of starvation, ethnic strife and the AIDS epidemic that have overtaken his village, Ugandan farmer Ashiki Nabukalu has recently found himself facing an additional string of problems typically found amongst over privileged citizens of industrialized nations.

"Most of my life has been spent in complete and utter suffering," Nabukalu said, referring mostly to his orphaned childhood, years as a child soldier and the four-month period of drought his village has been facing. "To top it all off, my phone has been acting really weird about texts all day."

Nabukalu’s cellphone problems, which he describes as being “less bearable than a hippo attack,” have merely been a few of the many first world hardships the African villager has faced since the slow influx of technology and world aid has made its way to his tiny village.

"Even when the rare World Vision food aid truck comes by, my family and I are barely able to feed ourselves," Nabukalu said. "How do they expect us to eat all this non-brown rice on our low-carb, high fructose diets?"

"If my neighbor, Amos, didn’t come over and talk about his wife’s HIV every two days, maybe I’d finally be able to listen to that new Radiohead album all the way through for a change."

For the average Ugandan farmer, the typical day includes spending up to 14 hours in the blistering heat and warding off baboons that threaten to steal the few stalks of corn that he is able to harvest. These issues are compounded for Nabukalu because of the fact that he left his Ray Ban sunglasses at home on the morning our reporters visited and had no ionized shading for his eyes while working in the fields.

Additionally, Nabukalu mentioned that on four separate occasions this month he was forced to remove his iPod headphones in order to engage in idle chit-chat with other farmers.

"If my neighbor Amos didn’t come over and talk about his wife’s HIV every two days, maybe I’d finally be able to listen to that new Radiohead album all the way through for a change," he said, shielding his eyes with slightly less-stylish Maui Jim brand glasses. "Talk about a buzz-kill."

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With burdens of the first world becoming increasingly prevalent in their lives, a sense of laziness and general apathy has begun spreading through Nabukalu’s village.

"In these trying times, it is my job to help the villagers sustain their crops and protect their homes and families," said Isaiah Kibone, leader of the 400 member community.

"Instead, I just spent Saturday night watching Iron and drinking a six-pack of milk from the village goat."

Added Kibone, “Can you believe that movie’s not on Netflix Instant? The crappy version I had to torrent definitely wasn’t the 1080p it could have been!”

Recent studies have shown that as wireless technology has penetrated more and more of the African continent, it has begun facing more critical issues than ever before.

“I was trying to MMS this photo to my friend Yeko Ogotunde but the 3G service around here is terrible,” said Nabukalu who was upset that Verizon has not yet reached his village.

“Cmon, how often do you see a starving child actually getting followed by a vulture?”

Wrong brother dies

AUSTIN—Baines, a local miniature schnauzer, was punished Wednesday evening when his owner, Jessica Gonzales, discovered that he chewed a five-inch hole into her space-time continuum. "I guess it’s my fault for leaving him alone for four hours, but I’m still so upset,” said Gonzales as she held the ruined fabric of reality in her hands.

"I just got this space-time continuum last week.” Baines clearly realized his mistake when he cowered under the table as Gonzales approached him aggressively and shoved the torn continuum in his face.

"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.”

College of Fine Arts honors first ever thousandaire

AUSTIN—At a ceremony last night in the Student Services Building auditorium, the Dean of the College of Fine Arts, Douglas Dempster, honored recent alumnus Taylor Mitchum, the College’s first ever thousandaire. Mitchum, who graduated with a Bachelor of Music degree in Piano Performance in May 2008 from the Butler School of Music, was deemed worthy of the acclaim due to receiving a combined salary of $3,285 since graduation two and a half years ago. “Mitchum is worthy of this recognition and will serve as an inspiration to current Fine Arts students,” beamed Dempster, "We hope that Taylor’s accomplishment will prove to our graduates that it is possible to earn up to several thousand dollars with your degree from the Fine Arts college.” As of press time, Mitchum is back at work at Baskin Robbins’ cleaning slime out of the freezers.
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.

Founding father 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.

Jack in the Box disgraces another culture with new Chicken Tikka Masala nuggets

SAN DIEGO—National fast-food giant Jack in the Box announced plans to disgrace yet another world culture by introducing “Chicken Tikka Masala nuggets” to their menu. The traditional Indian dish will be served deep-fried, on a bed of onion rings with a choice of tartar sauce or honey mustard. “None of us had ever really tried Indian food,” explained Frank Allen, vice president of menu development. “So I just kinda guessed what it probably tasted like.” When asked if Indian customers would be offended by the new menu item, Allen responded, “Yeah, we’ve received some calls. Those guys’ accents are hilarious!”

Birds doing it everywhere

DALLAS, TX—Mini Mall shopper Julia Meloni, 37, reported to authorities on Wednesday that she was appalled to find birds doing it on telephone wires, ledges and generally everywhere around town. “I thought they were all just kind of hanging out,” Meloni stated quickly while peering under their newly purchased umbrella.

Passenger insists they can be dropped off here; this is close enough, really

WEST CAMPUS—While being driven home at 3:04 a.m. on Saturday by her friend Brianna Wilson, junior Allison Brinkley insisted on being dropped off here, at the corner of 25th and Pearl, even though her apartment is actually on Graham Street, halfway between 25th and 26th. While Wilson kept insisting that it’s okay, she can drop her off in front of her apartment, Brinkley was adamant that the location was close enough, really, to her apartment. “Listen, Bree, this is, like, close enough,” Brinkley exclaimed. “Honestly, it’s okay. I can walk the half a block to my complex.” Shortly after she was dropped off, Brinkley was mugged while walking to her apartment.

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 student movement 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 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 finalized 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.”

“None one embodies the Texas legislature’s interpretation of family values better than William S. Simkins.”
College of Education introduces “Foundations of Dougie” course

David McQuary
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

AUSTIN—This week, Manuel J. Justiz, dean of the College of Education, put forth the final touches on a new course entitled “Foundations of Dougie,” which will commence this spring.

The course, summarized by the Registrar’s office as, “a comprehensive examination of the origins, methods and cultural implications of Dougie,” will consist of a twice-weekly lecture and weekly lab session, wherein students will meet in an alleyway and experience the “D-Town boogie” firsthand. The class will be a joint effort from professors C-Smoove and Dr. Nathaniel Hornington, although there are rumored plans to include lectures from guest speakers Jermaine Dupri and Bow Wow.

The idea of a dance-themed course isn’t groundbreaking for the University. Previous dance themed classes “Introduction to the Twist,” “Beginning Hustle,” and “Stanky Legg 301,” were considered failures and ultimately scrapped as student interest waned.

However, during a press conference today the Dean Justiz stated, “Due to the overwhelming amount of student requests to teach them how to Dougie, we’ve put forth considerable effort towards establishing a curriculum that will enlighten students and challenge their attitudes towards chewing this bubblegum beat.”

Although the class was just made official, a trial run of the course is currently being offered this semester as a pass/fail elective for honors students. The immediate and across-the-board positive response from the student body marked a major success for the University.

Furthermore, the groundbreaking research done to discover the proper way to teach one how to Dougie, led by C-Smoove and his “crew” of teaching assistants, has answered questions that have plagued the Dougie education community for some time. In particular, a recent experiment that proved (with 99.65% accuracy) why all the bitches love whoever performed the Dougie correctly was lauded by the academic community.

In his recently published report, C-Smoove and Hornington described the theory behind the step-by-step process, “Put your arms out front, lean side to side. They’re gonna be on you when you see you hit that dougie right.” This innovative, pragmatic approach to the often-complicated subject has garnered international praise.

When interviewed about the major influx of grant money he was awarded as a result of his research group’s recent successes, Hornington remarked, “I don’t give a fuck, blow trees, get money.”

C-Smoove will receive his honorary doctoral degree later this semester. After graduation he plans to establish a Dougie syllabus that can be adapted and taught overseas at The Sorbonne.

Bill White has bad hairs day

AUSTIN—Texas Democratic gubernatorial candidate Bill White awoke on Wednesday to discover he was suffering from a bad hairs day. “No amount of combing or hair gel can fix this,” White said, standing in front of a mirror.

Later, at a press conference, White asserted while wearing a 1970’s era Houston Astros baseball cap that despite the temporary setback, he was still the best man for the job. “I assure all potential voters that my policy decisions are far more reliable than my hairs.” Sensing weakness, the Rick Perry campaign has already launched six attack ads against White and his failing follicles. “This just shows the citizens of Texas that White has neither the ideas nor the hairs of a true leader,” wrote the Perry campaign in a press release.

“Rick Perry has the experience and most importantly, the hair, that Texas deserves.”

PCL guard wonders if it’s okay to start playing Minesweeper again

MAIN CAMPUS—After a month of careful surveillance during his daily shift at the security desk of the PCL, security guard Larry Meldon wondered if it was alright to start playing Minesweeper again for the first time since the recent tragedy. “I’m not sure if it’s appropriate to get back in the game,” Meldon quietly said, as he fondly recalled his usual daily routine of avoiding strategically placed mines on a graphic grid. “I want protect the library and all, but I think it would be alright if I played it a little, just like old times.” For the past four weeks, Meldon has done little beyond sitting at his post and carefully examining the library’s entrance. “I’ve put a little more pressure on myself to keep my eyes open,” he added. “And what do you know, I’ve already prevented 35 thefts!”

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.”

Man not sure he can drink that much milk

AUSTIN—While shopping at HEB this Thursday, John Larigakis faced a moderate existential crisis while deciding whether or not he could finish a full gallon of 2 percent milk. Larigakis, who considers himself "more of an OJ guy," was quite skeptical of his ability to drink such a large quantity of dairy product. "I don't want to waste any, but a half gallon probably isn't going to be enough," he said to himself, comparing the weights of two bottles. "Am I really going to eat that much cereal?" A considerable line grew behind him as he blocked the dairy aisle for about five minutes while he assessed his decision. Larigakis ultimately left the grocery store without any food, questioning what human beings truly "need" on this planet and how over-consumption affects the greater good.

Bill White has bad hairs day

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"Rick Perry has the experience and most importantly, the hair, that Texas deserves."
Colt McCoy & Jordan Shipley

Long Distance Phone Call

McCoy: Hi ship ship!
Shipley: Colty! Did you get my text today??
McCoy: Yeah, I just watched that episode of The Bill Engvall Show and it's hilarious!
Shipley: Haha, well I didn't get a text back, and I was thinking about you so I just thought I'd call.
McCoy: Ship-a-lip, is everything OK?
Shipley: Yeah…
McCoy: Now Jordan, don't lie to me, you know we can talk about anything.
Shipley: Well it's nothing, it's just, I heard you only throw to Josh Cribbs now in practice, and you used to throw the ball to me all the time and I miss it.
McCoy: Ley! We met in Akron just last week so I could throw the ball to you! You know you'll always be my number one receiver!
Shipley: It's 11:11!
McCoy: Ooooh! Make a wish!
Shipley: …
McCoy: …

Shipley: What did you wish for, Colty?
McCoy: Oh I don't want to ruin it, silly. What did you wish for?
Shipley: Nuh uh, I ain't saying either.
McCoy: OK, we'll saying at the same time. 1…2…3!
Shipley: I wished to get traded to the Browns!
McCoy: I wished to get traded to the Bengals!
Shipley/McCoy: Hahahaha!
McCoy: Uh-oh, Coach Mack's on the other line.
Shipley: What he want?
McCoy: Oh nothin', he always likes to call me before he goes to sleep to say good night, this should only take a second.
McCoy: …
Shipley: …
McCoy: OK, back. Coach says hi.
Shipley: I miss him.
McCoy: I miss you too.

Case: Jaxon, are you awake?
Jaxon: Yeah Case, it's only 9 o'clock.
Case: Whatcha thinking about?
Jaxon: Dude, for the last time, I'm not thinking about anything. Why do you keep asking me that?
Case: Well, I mean, our brothers are besties and I just thought, I don't know, maybe we could be best friends too.
Jaxon: I have lots of friends already. Like, we're cool and all, but I think you're trying too hard. My brother was the one who filled out the roommate request form, not me.
Case: I'm just excited to throw you touchdowns! You're going to be my number one receiver Ship Ship and I'm going to be the best quarterback in Texas! Coach Mack said so!
Jaxon: Ship Ship? Dude, what is that?
Case: Oh nothing...so want to watch some "Walker Texas Ranger" before we go to bed?
Jaxon: That's still on TV? I'm good man, I'm about to go out soon.

Case: Oh! Where ya going?
Jaxon: Nowhere...
Case: Oh...ok...but isn't it just so great that we're living together! Just like Colt and Jordan, yes sir!
Jaxon: Look, everyone thinks we're supposed to be just like our brothers because we're playing football at UT, but I'm not Jordan and you're not Colt.
Case: What are you talkin' about Jaxon, I'm just like Colt!
Jaxon: Um, didn't your brother start as a freshman?
Case: …
Jaxon: …
Case: … fuck you.
Spurs forward Matt Bonner traded to 1956

SAN ANTONIO—During a press conference last Tuesday, the General Manager of the Spurs R.C. Buford announced that Matt Bonner would be traded to the year 1956. Buford, who has been praised for his thrifty personnel choices throughout his tenure, looks to clear over $3 million in cap space in the deal, which will net the Spurs the Minneapolis Lakers Center and Hall of Famer George Mikan in exchange for Bonner. Bonner, who at press time was combing pomade into his red hair, feels positive about the trade. “I’m happy to go back to the fundamentals,” Bonner said just prior to entering the time regression chamber. “I’ll get a chance to be a bigger part of the offense and the property taxes are really competitive from what I understand.” Buford ended the brief press conference, saying, “There were some obvious questions prior to saying yes to the deal, but we have every reason to believe George can adapt to the 24-second shot clock and, you know, integration.”

GOP releases own NCAA bracket in response to Obama

WASHINGTON D.C.—Citing the remarkable accuracy of picks in the NCAA Men’s Basketball tournament as evidence of a “colossal failure” of his administration, the Republican Party released their own tournament bracket. According to ESPN, the President was ranked in the top one percent of all brackets at the conclusion of the third round of the tournament, which Republicans say is “irrefutable evidence” that Obama is out of touch with mainstream America. House Speaker John Boehner (R-OH) is especially critical of the President’s repeat pick of Kansas as National Champion. “It is this ‘more of the same’ attitude that clearly indicates his inability to lead this country,” attacked Boehner, who, despite evidence of their elimination a week ago, still has Ohio State winning the tournament. The GOP’s bracket is notable for its simplicity, crossing out every pick Obama selected and writing “No” above it. Republican Minnesota Congresswoman Michele Bachmann also released her own bracket, but as of press time no one is exactly sure why.

Bloodied Blake Griffin to Clippers crowd: “Are you not entertained?”

LOS ANGELES, CA—A bloodied Blake Griffin startled the home crowd at the Staples Center during the Clippers latest contest against the Golden State Warriors after he descended from a rim shattering dunk, and while clearly injured, taunted the fans in attendance by holding his arms up and shouting “Are you not entertained?” After losing his rookie season to injury, Griffin, the former no. 1 pick in the draft, vowed to electrify crowds and someday achieve his freedom from the lowly Clippers. “I had a moment of clarity. After I saw Russell Crowe in Gladiator, I thought, if I can win the crowd, surely some other team will buy me out of this hell hole. I’ve been clawing and dunking my way to a better place ever since. That’s why I screamed that quote. I needed a release.” When asked if he was exaggerating the conditions, Griffin responded, “It’s as bad as the movie. We only have one hand-me-down basketball from the Lakers and our uniforms are sewed together from scraps...but I will have my vengeance, in this life or the next.”
Student unable to take care of self decides to throw dog into the fold

Jermaine Affonso
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

WEST CAMPUS—Barely able to fulfill the minimum duties required to take care of herself, sophomore economics major Patricia Engle recently decided to dramatically extend the consequences of her negligent lifestyle by adopting a dog on Saturday afternoon.

“This semester’s been so hectic with school and my crazy social life that I’m either sleeping in until 1 p.m. or out of the house,” Engle said as she pushed a pile of clothes, crumpled papers, and chew toys into her bedroom closet. “It really seemed like the best time to exponentially compound my responsibilities by buying a living, breathing creature that requires constant love and care.”

In addition to a $500 pet deposit, the newly purchased, one-year-old boxer, Balloo, has added an expectedly high amount of work to Engle’s schedule, which typically consists of party-hopping and crying on her friends’ shoulders about her on-again-off-again boyfriend, Nick.

Pet experts estimate the average dog requires approximately two hours of individual attention per day, typically including playtime and a walk, time Engle usually spends completing Cosmopolitan magazine quizzes about what her nail polish remover says about her flawed personality.

“At first there’d be days I totally forgot I even had a dog until I’d step on his tail or open the door on him or something,” Engle said. “These days I’m pretty good at remembering to throw some ice water on him when he needs a bath.”

“Until now, my irresponsibility and self-centeredness have only really affected me,” Engle said. “It feels good knowing that these personality defects can now directly impact another life, even if it is just a puppy.”

“His loud, frantic howls from lack of care and attention are so cute!”

With this human, I don’t have to work on my personal style or social life since I have style.”

Growing the iconic human is only one of the many life style changes friends of the mustache have noticed in recent weeks. “He bought a live chicken for ‘organic eggs’ and will not stop talking about Hugo Chavez,” said roommate, Fu Man Chu. “I can honestly say that I really, really hate listening to the Wavves and Clap Your Hands Say Yeah.”

As of press time, the mustache is considering growing a girlfriend with dreadlocks.

Mustache grows ironic human

NEW YORK—A mustache in the trendy Brooklyn neighborhood of Park Slope has begun growing 33-year-old electronic keyboardist and part-time barista Charles Whitford. “It started because of poor hygiene but eventually, people kept telling me how sweet it looked,” the ‘stache said.

With this human, I don’t have to work on my personal style or social life since I have style.”

“Balloo really is a terrific addition to our apartment,” said Engle’s roommate, Stephanie Daly, who was sitting on a scratch-laden futon with ripped apart pillows. “His loud, frantic howls from lack of care and attention are so cute!”

Since his arrival, Balloo has added much excitement to Engle’s West Campus apartment complex. Several residents have found the boxer chasing around pedestrians outside of the building, even though Engle and Daly live on the complex’s eighth floor.

“I can’t tell you how many times I’ve had to catch the cute little tyke as he runs down San Gabriel,” said property manager Ernest Fleischer as he carried the whimpering boxer back to his home for the second time this week. “If I didn’t know any better, I’d say he was making a break for it.”

“It’s been a few days and he still hasn’t eaten this McDonald’s cheeseburger I left out for him,” Engle said, as she searched through cabinets and couch cushions. “He must be around here somewhere.”

In the weeks following this report, Balloo was spotted running across a field in La Grange, far away from his oppressive home.

Local man patiently waits for car air conditioner to cool French fries

KANSAS CITY, MO—After a preliminary taste test proved dangerous, local man Reed Meiers patiently waited as the car air conditioner cooled his french fries to an appropriate temperature. “I thought they were ready, but you just can’t rush these things,” said Meiers as he held a steaming handful of fries up to his air conditioner. “About 57 degrees should do the trick.”

Meiers then proceeded to add ketchup to his burger, eyeing the French fries every few minutes, while enjoying the greasy aroma that filled his Toyota Camry. He then had several sips of Dr. Pepper, noting its refreshing taste and the cooling relief it provided to the oral injuries sustained in first attempts to eat his salty snack. As he continued eating, Meiers drove to meet up with his girlfriend of six years to see if she had reconsidered his marriage proposal.

Report: You Might As Well Leave the Christmas Tree Up At This Point

WOONSOCKET, RI—Statistical data gathered by the Department of Labor indicates that, at this point, the American people might as well just leave their Christmas tree up. “Pfft, screw this,” said Gordon Billingsley, head of the Department of Labor, told the media as he stared at the 8 foot tree in his living room. “It’s what, October? Just throw a sheet over it and say it’s a ghost.”

Billingsley’s conclusion falls in line with census data indicating that, while the majority of Americans put the decoration removal on their to-do list this past year, only 0.89 percent actually crossed it off. “We’re excited by these findings,” Billingsley said, “Because I sure as hell didn’t feel like going out to the shed.”

Anthropology professor can’t hide illiteracy much longer

CAMPUS—Anthropology Professor Richard Greene began to suspect that his students were catching on to his inability to read this past Tuesday when he momentarily forgot the outline his lecture, which was clearly displayed behind him on a Powerpoint presentation put together by his T.A. “I knew this day would come,” said Greene, as he attempted to recall the contents of the Taco Bell menu. “The bell rang after two minutes of silence, but they still might have figured out my secret.”

Greene was last seen trying to decipher a note passed to him by fellow anthropologist Arthur Kendrick during a faculty meeting, even though he had a sneaking suspicion that Kendrick was just as aware as his class about his condition.

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Texas Travesty: Are you on tour right now, or are you going on tour soon?

Lewis Black: I'm just coming off of a break but the tour never ends; it's continuous. I've basically been on the road for the past 20 some odd years. This tour with theaters and things like that has been 7 years now. And it's been really continuous. We take a short break, but I don't really stop.

TT: You're known for your ranting style, did you start out like that right away, or did you ease into it?

LB: When I first started out, I started really early on, in the beginning I was talking about my sex life, because it was really funny. I mean it really was. And then after that, it kind of evolved over time. And then when I really became interested in it, when I focused on it, I realized people laugh when I get angry. It only took me you know like 20 years of doing it to realize that. It took me from like 20 to 40 to go “Oh really? Really, that's why people laugh? You fucking idiot.” It really is the thing that eludes most comics. The thing that's always interesting about a comic, especially young comics, is you'll be sitting with them, they're extremely funny, they're on stage and you're like “who the fuck is on stage?” Get this guy [garbled] and this should be the guy that's on stage.

TT: So I'm not sure if you read this, but there's this Web site called eHow.com, and it delivers step-by-step instructions on how to deliver smart comedy, like Lewis Black. Step 4 was to shake your fingers and appear angry.

LB: Oh yeah, “appear angry,” fuck him! No, some of it is real anger and some of it isn't, but that's funny. Fuckin’ where do these things come from?

TT: So what's your comedic process like?

LB: I wake up, and I turn on CNN or one of the other ones and I watch, and most of them are worthless, they're too busy commenting on the news to actually tell you anything. So I watch that for a few minutes, then I go to a newspaper or magazine and I look around or somebody sends me an email and I start thinking about it. The last big thing I was upset about is before I went on my vacation, they announced that Facebook was worth $50 billion. I read that, and I went apeshit because it can't be worth $50 billion in any world. If Facebook is worth $50 billion, my entire body is worth a trillion dollars because it's actually real, and you can take parts of it and sell it. And you can't tell me that it's worth $50 billion dollars, you just can't. We can't go through a bubble thing again. You know, I could see 10 billion. I could see 5 billion, but 50 billion, you're insane. And this is all predicated on Goldman Sachs' money, the people who fisted us during the first go-around. So now you're going to believe this? So I started thinking about it and yelling and screaming, and then I found out a few more things about it, and it became 5 minutes of my act.

TT: So as far as recent events, what's been a better source of material for you: the George Bush administration or Sarah Palin and the Tea Party?

LB: I don't recognize Sarah Palin as real. I believe she is a group hallucination and she doesn't exist. I can't give her credit on any level for anything. I have to ignore her. As much funny as I could get from her, it's not worth it and it's wrong. Because I can't have lived my whole life, and I've seen people. Dan Quayle was really funny. He was 45 minutes of funny. She's probably good for 3 hours, but she's got nothing to do with the reality of leadership. And if she does, I have to say good-bye and move somewhere else, because I don't have time for that. I mean really, she spends most of her time on a Web site telling me what she thinks. Well then, maybe she's just a part of Facebook. You know who she is? She's the candidate from Farmville.

TT: One of my favorite jokes you do is one where you talk about the end of the world and say how it's symbolized by an actual location in Houston where there are two Starbucks located across the street from each other. Have you seen any other commercially fueled signs of our impending doom since then?

LB: Well the fact that Microsoft and Apple think that one is better than the other, it's like the Republicans and the Democrats. I had a computer that eventually kind of faded out and due to a number of circumstances I went from Microsoft to Apple. So I get the Apple computer because it's supposed to be “intuitive” and it works like you do so I start to use that and I haven't really gotten the other computer off my desk and I realize that I have to keep the other computer on my desk to remember what a piece of shit it was so that I can keep this Mac that's a piece of shit. And the only reason that I'm keeping this piece of shit is that it works. But basically they're two sides of the same piece of shit. You ask a Microsoft computer a question and it gives you a little help thing, you go there and the help thing might as well just have a finger raised in the air going “Fuck you!” And the Apple help thing has little clouds and fairy dust, but it's no better. You should just be happy that you have an Apple computer, and you live in Appleland. And have you ever been in the Apple Store? It's freaky. I don't believe any of the people who work there have genitals.

TT: In the movie ' Accepted' you play the role of a jaded Dean of a fictional college and you're very critical of higher education. In one of your best lines you say “Colleges mold young minds into essentially pimps and whores.” Which begs the question, what was your college experience like?

LB: College was probably the last good time I had. No one could get to me. I actually had a great college experience. It was the late 60's, and it was fun and I got to pursue stuff that I wanted to pursue and not have to sweat other shit. Everybody was so freak out; when I arrived in college, the women were in their own dorms and had a curfew. Are you fuckin’ kidding me? But by the time we left there, all of that shit was out of the way. There was kind of a less authoritarian bullshit thing going on when I was in college.

TT: My last question for you is what is the last thing that pissed you off?

LB: The last thing that pissed me off was waking up and hearing that there was going to be a State of the Union address tonight. And that the Republicans would respond, and then the Tea Party would respond. And then I thought I might kill myself.
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
Not sure how to explain this to our parents since 1997.

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If only they could see what I see,
above these angry glass structures.

The vast,
green hills;
scattered with dancing bluebonnets
and daisies.

Cows grazing, birds flying, squirrels darting,
Why can’t we just admire the bluebonnets together?

---

I think I might collapse in awe—
did someone turn my fan off?

The impartial silence is tamed by the bellow of distant:

I do and see my children fight like this.

Burs, cranes, fire, red,

They come with anger in their hearts,
in their souls.

---

A butterfly lands on my wrist,
blissfully unaware
of the tension pouring through the land’s veins.
Below me, butter flies until crisp

My children fill themselves with impurities of the earth.

They endor® themselves with alcohol

I breathe the musk of earthy drunkards.

I see young and old eat the videotape
fried meats and sweets.

Why fry beer, my children? Why?

I feel the land littered with garbage and misplaced dignity.

As I look into the heavens, my burden grows.

The clock strikes 10:30,

HOWDY FOLKS! WELCOME TO THE STATE FAIR OF TEXAS!
My shoulders are light again.
ADVISE-A-TRON 3000

TRANSCRIPT FROM USER: A0Y892837
<< 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? >>
<< 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, erhm...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 credit. >>
<< You are now registered for Latin. >>
<< Negative, it is too difficult. You should take something else, like fencing. >>
<< 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. >>
<< Oh, that's too bad. Let me take care of that for you. >>
<< Bleep Bzzt blorp* >>
<< 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. >>
<< 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"); >>

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That’s right mother-fucker. More chairs.

Damn, just when you think they can’t have any more chairs, they do. These ones have birds. I know you want to sit in these chairs.

Look at that fucking Union. Is that the Tower in the background? Shit, being a Longhorn is cool.

Classy as fuck.

Shit, are those pool tables? We all grown up now, baby.

And check out the sweet-ass pattern on that fucking carpet.

Is this a bowling alley? Because it looks like a bitchin’ rave.

Shit yeah. Check out that fine dining.

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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!

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

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

Meredith: It’s safe to say that this was the best Thanksgiving day parade of all time! Have a blessed day, America.

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

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


Meredith: It’s safe to say that this was the best Thanksgiving day parade of all time! Have a blessed day, America.
The University recently announced that it will be launching a television network in collaboration with ESPN this fall. Some have questioned whether the network will have enough content to fill 24 hours each week, but the Travesty recently uncovered the fall lineup for UT TV, and it’s impressive to say the least.

## PRIMETIME HIGHLIGHTS AND SCHEDULE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>MONDAY</th>
<th>TUESDAY</th>
<th>WEDNESDAY</th>
<th>THURSDAY</th>
<th>FRIDAY</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>5:30 Dirty Jobs: Liberal Arts Career Services Edition</td>
<td>5:30 E-bus Blues (Trying to get Dan home w/out getting puke on my new dress)</td>
<td>5:00 Some Matthew McConaughey movie (Maybe EdTV)</td>
<td>5:30 Full House (Bob Fuckin’ Saget)</td>
<td>5:30 UT Tours (The NUTSAC Episode)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6:00 University Democrats Yell at Young Conservatives of Texas</td>
<td>6:00 Dormz (Watch Judy S. show off her sick diggaz in M0324)</td>
<td>6:40 Tales from the Jester Custodian (NC-17)</td>
<td>6:00 Dormz (Special: Poster Collections of Kinsolving Girls)</td>
<td>6:40 Chilling with Ricky Williams (Interview with Willie Nelson)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8:00 Rose Bowl (No way we’re going 5 - 7 this year! We used to be sooo good!)</td>
<td>7:00 Parking and Wildlife (Squirrels &amp; Tickets Episode)</td>
<td>7:00 Rose Bowl (I think Gilbert has a little incentive, it’s possible)</td>
<td>7:00 Man v. J2 (Taco Buffet Episode)</td>
<td>7:45 To Catch a Predator: Club Vice edition (Whiskey Sours Episode)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9:30 How to Hook ‘Em (Special: San Jac RA’s Know How To Hook ‘Em After Hours)</td>
<td>7:30 An RTF Undergraduate Original Sci-fi Movie: Bevo v. Octopus</td>
<td>8:30 Moving the Ball Forward With Greg Davis (Series Finale)</td>
<td>8:00 The BJ Hour with Barbara Jordan (NC-17)</td>
<td>8:30 Keeping Up With The McCoy’s</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10:00 Short films by RTF students</td>
<td>9:30 Some Matthew McConaughey movie</td>
<td>9:00 Short films by RTF students</td>
<td>9:00 Bevo’s Anatomy (Premiere: BIO 370 w/ Wilson)</td>
<td>9:00 Rose Bowl (Clip of Colt on the sidelines)</td>
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### Man vs. J2
Ryan Chapman has an appetite for instant-mashed potatoes and stale salad bars that would even make the hungriest football lineman blush. The Freshman 15 is just speed bump on Chapman’s quest to eat every morsel of food he can in one sitting at J2. As we learned on Indian food night, it won’t always be pretty, but with a little can-do attitude and a remarkable addiction to MSG, Chapman has the stomach to achieve the American dream. Thursdays at seven.

### Dirty Jobs: Liberal Arts Career Services Edition
Unpaid internships at Ponzi schemes and openings as junior-assistant managers at Mattress Firm are only a few of the employment opportunities explored on Liberal Arts Dirty Jobs. Watch students back into poor career decisions with no possibility of advancement. Laugh along with our host, Deborah Smith, as she types away in an office with four high school drop outs while staring longingly at the degree she went $40,000 into debt to attain!

### An RTF Undergraduate Original Sci-fi Movie: Bevo vs. Octopus
The evil Dr. Bob Stoops has devised another evil plot for his Oklahoma Sooners to win the Big 12 conference, and only Bevo can stop him!

Described by his T.A. as, “A triumph in ideas that don’t make any sense,” RTF sophomore Jordy Jansen’s film, Bevo vs. Octopus breaks ground on the previously untouched bovine fighting octopus narrative.
**How to Break-Up with Your Dinosaur Boyfriend**

1. Don’t break up through the internet. Dinosaurs don’t understand computers.
2. Be firm and direct. Even though it’s much more subtle, he can smell the fear underneath your Chanel no. 5.
3. If he begins to cry, wipe his tears. His tiny arms cannot reach his head.
4. Stay on topic. Don’t let him change the subject with a blood-curdling roar.
5. Tip: There is another man in the picture. Don’t mention him and avoid the confrontation between the two. Especially if he is a more evolved form of your boyfriend.
6. Tip: However, don’t forget him completely. Remember all the good times you had during the relationship.
7. Tip: Sever all ties. Return the toothbrush and the half-eaten Stegosaurus he left at your apartment.

---

**Sweet Re-Racks, Bro**

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

- **The Whiskey Dick**
  A challenging re-rack, and great preview for the disappointment you’ll face later in the night.

- **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 Skinny Jeans**
  Good luck fitting a pair of balls in these jeans.

- **The Michael Bay**
  Sure, the game might have a snifty plot. But just look at those explosions!
NOT SURE HOW TO EXPLAIN THIS TO OUR PARENTS SINCE 1997

CONGRATULATIONS!

Jermaine Affonso
Then: Travesty Associate Editor 2010-2011
NOW: 2011 The Onion Writing Fellow

Dan Treadway
Then: Travesty Managing Editor 2010-2011
NOW: The Onion Contributing Writer, Sports

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512.391.1991
21Rio.com
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 sueños. I just wanted to come over and say “hola” to you, and ask if you wanted to get a margarita 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 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.

Ay Dios mio are you serious? I ENCANITA 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. Si, we can totally go to a salsa club sometime. Have you baile-d at the Copa?

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 River-side? 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.

Counterpoint: Caw! Caw!

Grackle
FLYING NEMESIS

Caw! Caw!

Point: So we meet again, Mr. Grackle

Roy Hinkle
HOMELESS WARRIOR

So we meet again, Mr. Grackle! This isn't the first time our paths have crossed; you shan't get the best of me today. I have prepared long and hard for this encounter. I will pass this test. I found this spoiled, half-eaten Quarter Pounder with Cheese first. It is my bounty, and I will not let you soil it any more. Answer me this, Grackle, do you plan on sacrificing your body and well-being for this sandwich? For I do!

Oh, you are a clever one, foe of mine, but you will pay for your trespasses. I will make sure of it. Don't just sit there and stare at me, plotting with those soulless eyes. I refuse to be bested again!
What is Rick Perry Really Doing in the Capitol?

It’s official, Rick Perry has lost the governorship.

I’m seceding to the moon, motherfuckers!

Geez, Popeye! That’s like drinking six beers!

YAR, I got to drink my Four Loko to save my gall!

SHUT UP BITCH!! I YAM WHAT I YAM!!

OH MY GOD

ZZZWH![DVWUDYHVW[FRP

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

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 Tommy 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 horse Hermoine 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, Hermoine, 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 Hermoine 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 sparr, 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 you want to go meet up and write. Wherever is best for you. Do they have Philly cheesesteaks in France?

I hit your car in the parking lot

Some Fucking Guy

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? What 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 TV 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 Honda Civic that really stuck out to me.

The second I saw that shiny, gold 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.

Call me crazy, but I enjoy rubbing frog’s blood all over my chest and screaming at the refrigerator

Melvin Wallace
NORMAL PERSON

I’m the type of guy that enjoys the simpler things in life. Now, I know most people like to relax by going down to Lyle’s Bar and Grill and dancing and what not, but I guess I’m a little different. Call me crazy, but I enjoy spending my evenings in the comfort of my own home, rubbing frog’s blood all over my chest and screaming at the refrigerator.

Don’t get me wrong, I like sitting around and taking a load off my mind with a cold one as much as the next guy, but there’s really nothing that can top the pleasant sensation of spending a weekend hunting a whole batch of frogs, killing them, and then rubbing their blood all across my chest in concentric circles and then screaming at the old ice maker. Talk about a good time!

Look, I’m not about being a highfalutin Mr. Fancy Pants, but I cannot imagine coming home after punching out of that old work clock and doing anything but finally telling my refrigerator off for stealing my jacket. Fuck you, Señor Refrigerador! Fuck you.

Now I reckon I know what most of y’all must be thinking: “Crazy old Mel must have gone off his meds and attempted to peel a cat again.” Well, you oughta yell at your refrigerator from time to time and see how much looser you feel. And, by golly, if you can do that with frogs’ blood smeared across your belly then that there is a raspberry lemonade kinda day! I’m sure most of y’all are tired of hearing me go on about my pastime, but trust me, the next time you find yourself with a cooler of y’all must be thinking: “Crazy old Mel must have gone o

Sylvester Stallone
ITALIAN STALLION

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What kind of a name is John Boner?

Nancy Pelosi
HOUSE MINORITY LEADER

Ugh, I can’t believe that stupid John Boehner guy has my job now. I mean seriously, just look at him. How can anyone be that dumb looking and pass legislation? Where the hell did he even come from? And what kind of a name is John Boner? Boner! His last name is Boner for Chrissakes!

I bet he can’t even get boners. I bet he’s a virgin loser who’s too busy crying about Democrats to ever get any.

Sorry if I’m sounding like a bitch, Hillary, but it’s been a really rough week for me. And every time I have to see that idiot’s face I get so angry! I really need to vent tonight. I just spent like an hour on the phone with my mom, and she didn’t help at all and I don’t know if I’m just emotional because it was just my birthday or whatever but I don’t know… I just hate that John Buttface Boner! Ugh!

Like, he pretends to be all smug and cool because he has my old job but everyone knows it’s just because he’s friends with Glenn Beck. I was good at my job! Now he gets to hold the gavel? This is a nightmare, Hillary. A fucking nightmare. I’m pretty and like, super nice. Why does everyone hate me now?!

He acts like a big crybaby in the press but if everyone knew what a douche he is off camera, they would be on my side. He told me yesterday that he farted in my chair! That guy is third in line to the presidency and he’s a farter, Hillary. A farting boner. Somebody wrote “Minority Leader” in pink lipstick on my locker today. I bet it was that bitch Michele Bachmann! I could fucking sue her, probably.

I tried to tell Barack about it and he acted like it wasn’t even a big deal. He was all like, “What do you want me to do about it, Nancy?” He acted like it was my fault! Can you believe that? It’s like, I know he has a lot of stuff on his plate right now, but I honestly feel like he doesn’t even respect me anymore. I’ve been working super hard on our relationship and he hasn’t even been answering his BlackBerry. Like, I shouldn’t be the one who has to call him first, right? He’s the president.

Do you think he likes someone else?

I don’t know what I’m going to do. I just need to go out tonight. Are you busy? You can spend the night at my place. I already told my stepmom.

I don’t care if you’re going into anaphylactic shock, quit cockblocking me

You’re embarrassing me.

No, I don’t know where your goddamn Epi Pen is! I could care less. All I know is that I’m hard and need to tap this bitty. Just deal with this debilitating seizure yourself.

I don’t need a charity case—I need a wingman. If you want to be a true friend, you’ll find another way to solve your problem, especially when I’m so close to scoring.

Are you still pissy because I forced you to tag along and be my DD? Is this some sort of payback? God, you’re such a shallow drama queen. You still have to drive my lady friend and me home. At least cover your face up. It’s all purple and swollen. I don’t want you to scare away this fine piece of ass.

Oh damn. Get up, motherfucker. Get up! So help me, dude. If you don’t get up and screw this up for me, I’m going to start tossing more peanuts into your foaming mouth.

Look, I know anaphylaxis requires urgent medical attention and can result in massive cardiac arrest, but that ship has long since sailed, bro. It’s either my dick or you. And I know for sure that I’m getting some ass tonight. Whether you make it to a hospital or not is up to you and your own resourcefulness.

Oh shit, she’s starting to leave. I can’t believe you’re blowing this for me. Quick, set me up with something. Start talking to her friend or something. I need this. Man up and take one for the team. Get up! Well, shit. She’s gone. You son of a bitch.

I can’t believe you could be so selfish.