

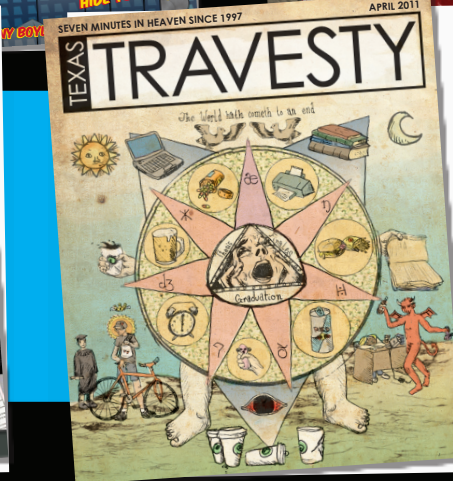
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Ugandan villager also facing first world problems

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.”

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



■ Reception in underdeveloped nations is just awful. Photo Creative Commons

of the 400 member community. “Instead, I just spent Saturday night watching *Tron* 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 Ogatunde but the 3G service around here is terrible,” said Nabukalu who was upset that Verizon has not yet reached his village. “C’mon, how often do you see a starving child actually getting followed by a vulture?”

Wrong brother dies



HOUSTON—After the unforeseen and tragic death of their 22-year-old son Alex, Patrick and Sarah Brinkley said that the wrong son died and his older brother, 24 year-old Aaron, should have been the one to die first. “The death of any child is too much for any parent to bear, but if one of my sons had to go, it probably should have been the other one,” Sarah said as she bitterly sobbed into a handkerchief. “My little Alexander was such a sweet boy and wanted to be a doctor. We never really had hopes for Aaron.” As of press time, the grieving parents were seen throwing away every photo of Aaron from the house, stating that the mere sight of Aaron’s face makes Alex’s death seem that much more painful.

Bad dog chews hole in owner’s space time continuum

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 Robbin’s cleaning slime out of the freezers.

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 1850s, 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.”

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 fathers not mad, just disappointed

THE SPIRIT WORLD, MD—Last Friday, the spirits of the Founding Fathers and Framers of the Constitution announced in a press conference that they are not angry with the nation’s recent behavior, just disappointed. The nation’s general lack of civic knowledge and its blatant partisanship have led the ghosts

of its fathers to be concerned. “I honestly thought that America would know that I was never a President,” Benjamin Franklin stated. “I know I’m on the hundred dollar bill, but come on!” The spirit of George Washington bemoaned, “The ‘partisan talk’ I had with the US in my farewell address has been completely ignored. Glenn Beck? Are you serious?” Regardless of the recent condemnation, the Founders maintained that they still love the country and cannot wait to walk her down the aisle when she formally marries China.

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 towards the sky. “But when I looked closer I’m pretty sure they were having you-know-what!” Meloni quickly covered her 4-year-old daughter’s eyes and ran into the CVS to avoid the scene. “I wish they would have the self-respect to do that in private, and don’t even get me started on their pooping,” Meloni said as she walked back to her car with her daughter 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.

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.”

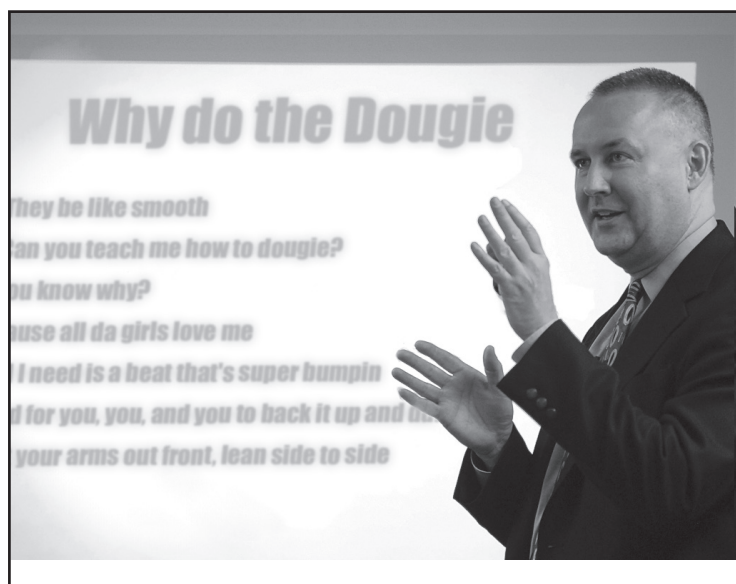
Although the class was just made official, a trial run of the course is currently being offered this semester as a pass/fail elective for honors students. The immediate and across-the-board positive response from the student body marked a major success for the University.

Furthermore, the ground-

breaking 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 performs 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 they 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



■ Dr. Nathaniel Hornington be like “Smoove, can you teach me how to Dougie?” Photo Texas Travesty

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.

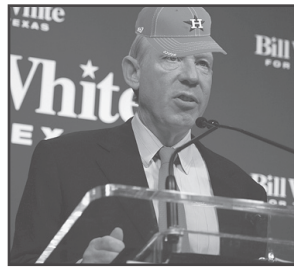
Man not sure he can drink that much milk



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

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.”



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: Whats 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.

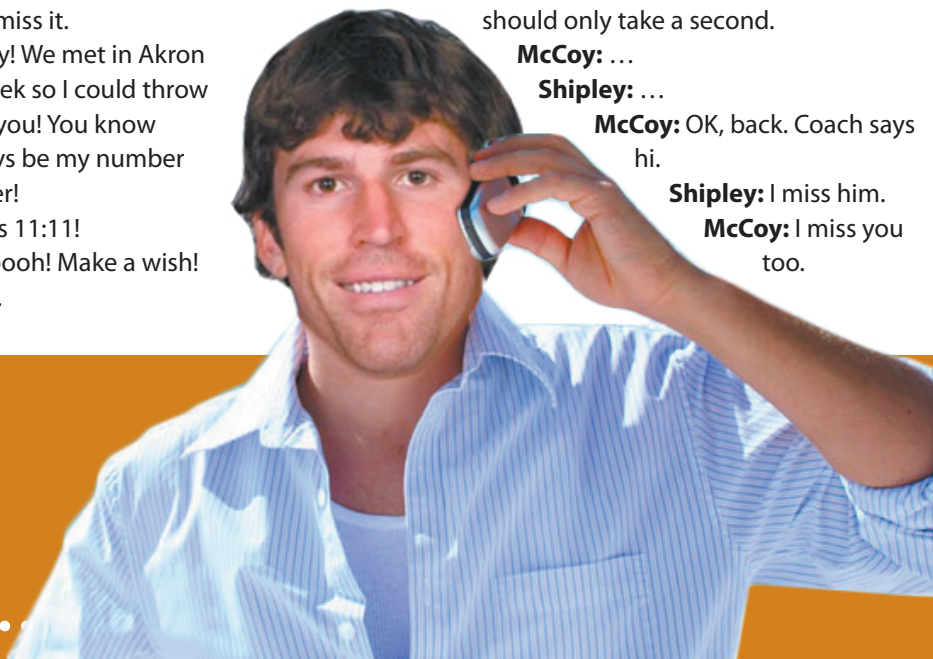
McCoy: ...

Shipley: ...

McCoy: OK, back. Coach says hi.

Shipley: I miss him.

McCoy: I miss you too.



Pillow Talk with Case McCoy and Jaxon Shipley

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: ...

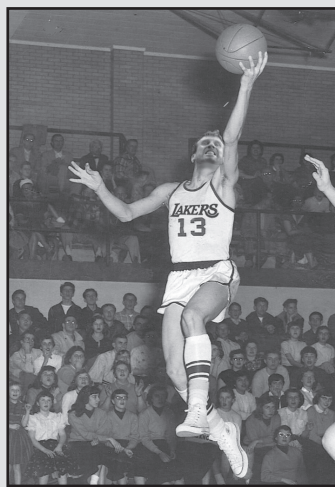
Jaxon: ...

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."

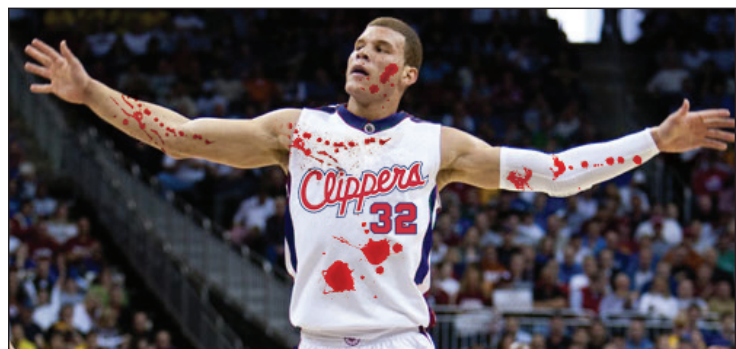


GOP releases own NCAA bracket in response to Obama



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.

"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!"

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."

"It's hard to believe some people think college students don't have time for dogs," she added "I love Spot – er – I mean Balloo."

Despite biting two guests and destroying an indoor begonia, Balloo's bad behavior has generally been ignored. He typically spends hours cooped up inside of Engle's apartment, surviving on her leftover Cabana bowls and urinating uncontrollably.

"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



■ Balloo's need for any sort of basic care typically goes unnoticed by his negligent owner. Photo TexasTravesty

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."

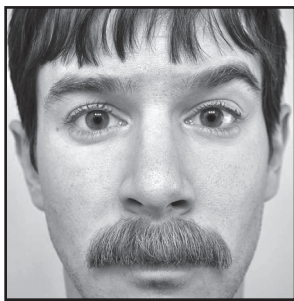
"It's been a few days and he still hasn't eaten this McDonald's

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.

Mustache grows ironic human

NEW YORK—A mustache in the trendy Brooklyn neighborhood of Park Slope has begun growing 33-year-old electronic keytarist 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 personality or social life since I have style." Growing the ironic 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.



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.

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."



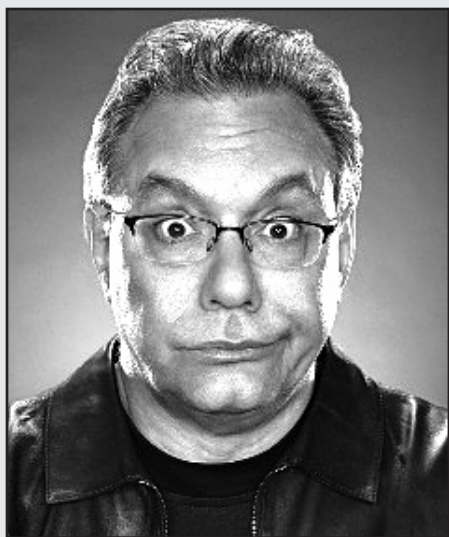
Local man patiently waits for car air conditioner to cool French fries



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.

Texas Travesty Interview

Lewis Black



There are few working comics today that are as recognizable and prolific as Lewis Black. Named by Comedy Central as one of the top 100 stand-up comedians of all-time, Black has been making audiences laugh around the country for roughly 20 years. His signature angry, ranting style combined with his bipartisan disappointment in the current state of affairs has made Black's re-occurring "Back and Black" segment on the Daily Show must see television for political junkies and comedy lovers alike. The Travesty sat down with Black for a few minutes to learn more about his life as a comedian and the inspiration behind his material.

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 that?

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.

[Lewis Black gets phone call on other line]

LB: Hold on just a sec. Let me just call you back. Alright, hold on...

LB: Fuck 'em. They left a message. That's fine. So you kind of go "where's the guy that's sitting there?" It takes time kind of put your persona, because basically you try to protect who you are. Because if they're not laughing, and they're not laughing at you, then you are a miserable piece of shit failure. So it takes time to really get the cojones up to bring a good portion of your personality on stage.

TT: After you do a show does it take you awhile to cool down afterwards, after yelling like that?

LB: Yeah, its like sitting on your adrenal gland for two hours, and squeezing them as hard as you can, and then going "oh good, let's go to sleep." My doctor said, "why don't you try yoga after the show?" I said, "really?"

TT: So that calmed you down, I'm sure?

LB: You run around yelling and screaming, and then sit down on a mat. And what's weird is that you're tired, and you can't sleep. That's the downside of my profession. What a horrifying life I lead.

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 ape shit 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 seriously 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.

The Texas Travesty

INVESTIGATES

La Chalupacabra



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



A security camera records the thief in action.

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."

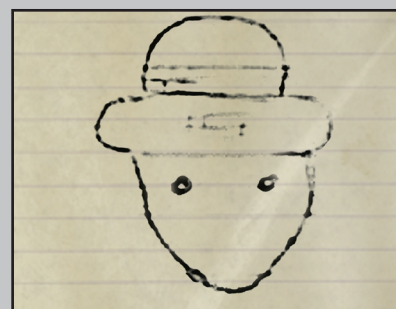
When asked how long the authorities plan on turning a blind eye to this evil creature, Sgt. Louis Brennan of the Austin Police Department had this to say: "It's literally the last thing on our to-do list, right after getting a new coffee maker for the precinct office."

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

Amateur Sketches of La Chalupacabra



Locations Where La Chalupacabra Struck



WHATABURGER
Formerly Taco Bell

Thanks to La Chalupacabra, this former taquería now sells hamburgers.



WEST CAMPUS
Student Apartment

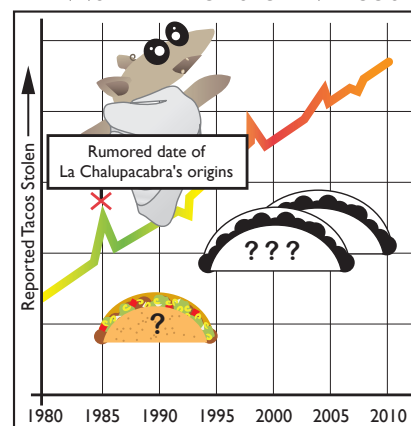
Kenny Henderson put three tacos in his refrigerator on Friday at 7 PM. La Chalupacabra struck at some point between 11 PM and 6 AM the next morning.



Taco Cabana
Haven for Hungry Drunks

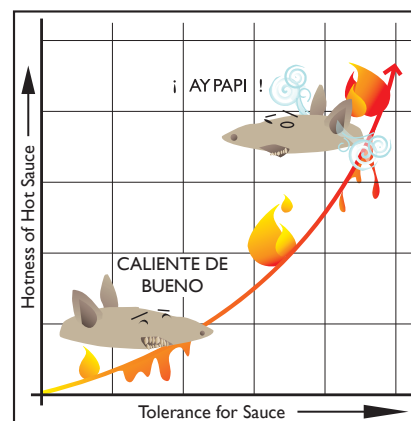
At 2 AM on Saturday, Rick Mullen put down his tray of breakfast tacos and went to the condiment table. In that time, La Chalupacabra appeared, consumed two of his tacos, and vanished without a trace.

ANNUAL RATE OF STOLEN TACOS

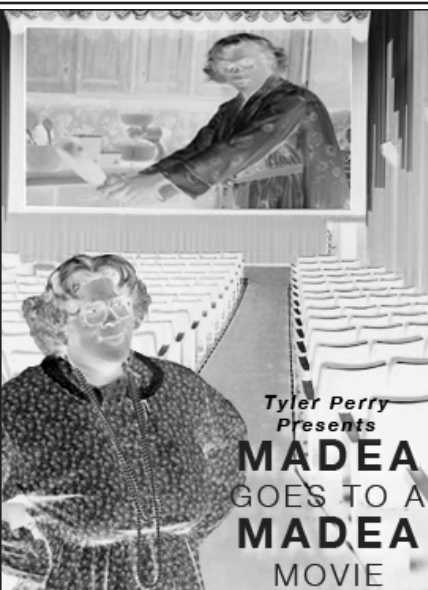


Since the Reagan years, taco popularity has increased ten-fold. So has taco theft.

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www.eackids.org or call 512-472-9929 x408.

A weekend I'd SOONER forget



LE MENU DU Fair Park

Hors d'oeuvres

- Lightly Battered Churned Creme cinq tickets
A fried stick of butter.
- Lightly Battered Salad with Battered Croutons and Heavily Battered Ranch trois tickets
For the ladies.
- Lightly Battered Bloom-Style Battered Onion and Special Chipotle Sauce deux tickets
The Awesome Blossom from Chili's, but fried again.

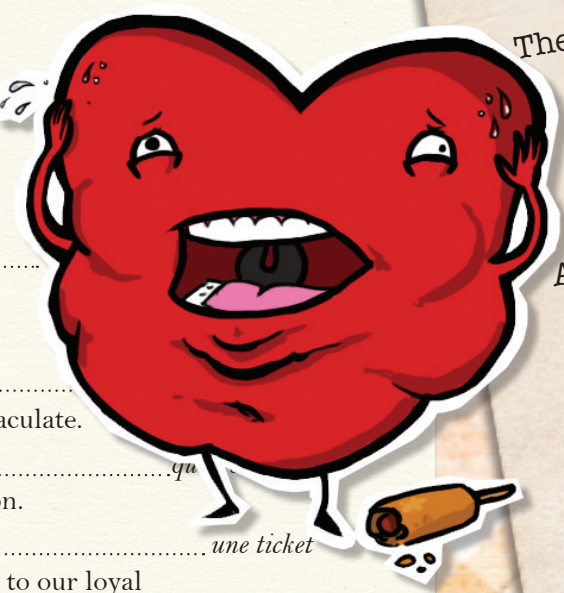
Entrees

- Lightly Battered Fried Chicken..... trois tickets
A thrice battered chicken is available for a nominal fee.
- Lightly Battered Lean Pocket..... sept tickets
Choice of ham and cheese or cheeseburger varieties.
- Lightly Battered Boeuf Bourguignon..... deux et half tickets
We aren't sure what this is.

Healthy Options

Desserts & Beverages

- Lightly Battered Blow Pops.....
A traditional Blow Pop fried throughout from stick to gum. Immaculate.
- Lightly Battered Water.....
To assist in the recovery from your fried-beer-induced dehydration.
- Lightly Battered Tickets..... une ticket
All tickets presented to our staff are promptly fried and returned to our loyal customers for consuming.



Big Tex - A Gentle Soul
Another beautiful Texas sunrise
I feel a humble wind blow, I feel alive.
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 nuzzling
Why can't we just admire the bluebonnets together?
--They think I'm full of hot air,
but I really do
think
there is so much beauty in this world.

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

The impartial silence is tarnished by the bells of disdain:
So sad to see my children fight like this.
Burnt orange, 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 fries until crisp

My children fill themselves with impurities of the earth.
They engorge themselves with alcohol
I breathe the musk of sweaty drunkards
I see young and old eat the vilest of
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 heaven, my burden grows;
The clock strikes 10:30.
HOWDY FOLKS! WELCOME TO THE STATE FAIR OF TEXAS!
My shoulders are light again.



♥ Big TEX ♥

OU Backhanded Compliments

- Crimson and cream really slims down your cheerleaders.
- You guys were really great back when... that one time...you know...
- I like that Oklahoma is really for free trade and doesn't worry about importing its talent.
- Thanks for giving our fugitives a place to hideout for a little while.
- You're being really environmentally conscious by making your state so boring and unworthy of road trips.
- If you exclude some high schools, you really are the best learning institution in Cleveland County.
- Did you know that when you turn your state upside down it looks like a trucker hat? But we're sure that it's probably just a coincidence...
- Austin may be the third fastest growing city in America, but you'll always be number one in domestic violence.
- You guys are really good at finding your way to the stadium on time, considering you drove the whole way in a tractor.
- We can understand why your middle linebacker Austin Box has been cited twice for public urination. It's perfectly reasonable to mistake your entire state for a bathroom.



ADVISE-A-TRON 3000

TRANSCRIPT FROM USER: ROY892837

```
<< MAJOR CODE UNRECOGNIZED >>
<< WHAT IS YOUR MAJOR? >>

// Well, umm...I don't have one yet.
// I'm Undeclared, I guess.

<< BLEEP-BOOP-BEEP >>
<< CANNOT COMPUTE. MAKE UP YOUR MIND >>

// I will, once I've taken a few classes. I'm
// just sorta finding myself,
// you know what I mean?

<< "MYSELF" NOT FOUND ON SERVER >>
<< WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAJOR IN COMPUTER
SCIENCE? >>

// No.

<< WHAT ARE YOU HERE FOR? >>

// They told me to come here to register.
// Can't I just take, like,
// Intro to Sociology?

<< ALL SOCIOLOGY CLASSES ARE FULL >>

// Well, what classes are open?

<< 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 >>
```

ROY892837
FRESHMAN
UNDECLARED



TRANSCRIPT FROM USER: JMA15263

```
<< I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU, DAVE. >>

// My name is Sally...

<<YOUR MAJOR IS PREMED. HAVE YOU TAKEN BIO? >>

// Yes, I'm a senior.

<< HAVE YOU TAKEN CALCULUS? >>

// Yes, I've taken all the basics.

<< DO YOU HAVE ANY COUPONS, ERM...
I MEAN, PRE-REQS? >>

// Yes, I have ALL of them!!

<< ORGANIC CHEMISTRY IS TOO DIFFICULT. YOU
SHOULD NOT TAKE THIS COURSE. >>

// That's the only class I haven't
// taken yet for medical school.

<<WELL, THE COURSE ISN'T GETTING ANY EASIER.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY GREEK? >>

// I don't need anymore foreign
// language credits

<< YOU ARE NOW REGISTERED FOR LATIN. >>

// I would just like to be added to an
// Organic Chemistry class.

<< 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. >>
```

JMA15263
SENIOR
BIO PRE-MED



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. >>

// Aw...damn.

// Should I get on the waitlist then?

<< WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A WAITLIST? >>
<< I JUST DELETED 4 STUDENTS FROM EACH ONE. >>
<< THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM NOW! >>

// Huh? Wait...

// what about those four students?

<< Hmm...WELL I CAN'T FIND THEM IN THE STUDENT
DIRECTORY ANYMORE. >>
<< I MUST'VE DELETED THEM COMPLETELY.
<< OOPS! I GUESS YOU'RE ALL SET, THOUGH. >>

// But that's only 3 hours...

<< IS THAT TOO MUCH? IF YOU WANT, I COULD JUST
PRINT OUT A DEGREE FOR YOU RIGHT NOW. >>

// Sure, I guess.

<< SYSTEM.OUT.PRINT("MASTER'S IN ENGINEERING
MAGNA CUM LAUDE"); >>
```

LMN25864
JUNIOR
KINESIOLOGY



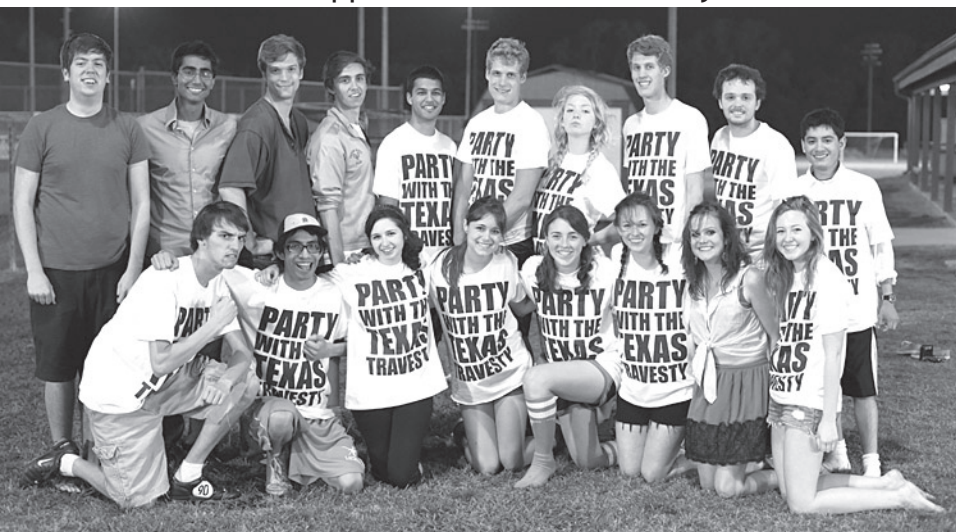
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- **PRINT DESIGNERS!**
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- Video Staff
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- Cool dudes and dudettes
- Lackeys

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What's this? Oh, nothing, just the coolest place on campus.

THE UNION



Shit yeah. Check out that fine dining.



Need to study? BAM! The Union's got chairs. Hell yeah they do. And tables.



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.

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(under Valero Graduate Funds Program)
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- PhD & MS in Electrical Engr. - MS in Advanced Manufacturing and Enterprise Engr. - PhD & MS in Mechanical Engr.

OUR BEAUTIFUL DARK TWISTED THANKSGIVING FANTASY
OUR BEAUTIFUL DARK TWISTED THANKSGIVING FANTASY
OUR BEAUTIFUL DARK TWISTED THANKSGIVING FANTASY
OUR BEAUTIFUL DARK TWISTED THANKSGIVING FANTASY

IT'S a beautiful, crisp Autumn morning in New York. The high school bands are assembled despite hangovers, the Broadway cast of *Shrek 6: Eddie Murphy's Deepest Shame* is properly coked up, and the volunteers on parade duty have all signed waivers absolving NBC of their imminent balloon-induced deaths. It can only be Thanksgiving! And like all Thanksgivings, today begins a new chapter in gossip-fueled strife as the Kanye West vs. Today Show war rages on in the streets of Rockefeller Plaza.

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

Meredith Viera: Happy Thanksgiving, Matt!

Kanye: AHM...

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

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

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

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

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

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

Kanye: THIS FLOAT IS GREAT, MEREDITH... YO, WHERE THE HELL'S WOODY

AT?! DID ANDY FORGET ABOUT HIM AGAIN?

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

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

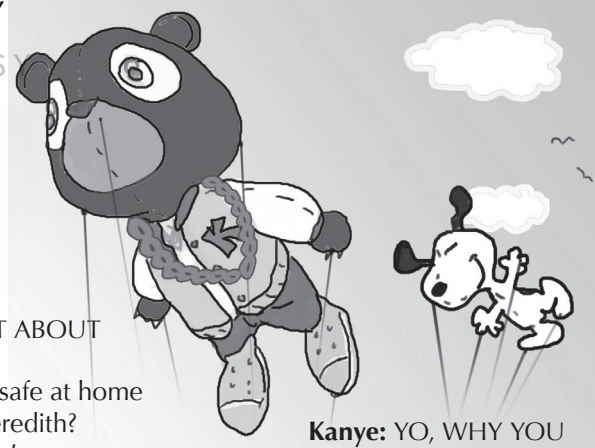
Kanye: YO, MATT, YOU THINK THOSE TITTIES ARE REAL?

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

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

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

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



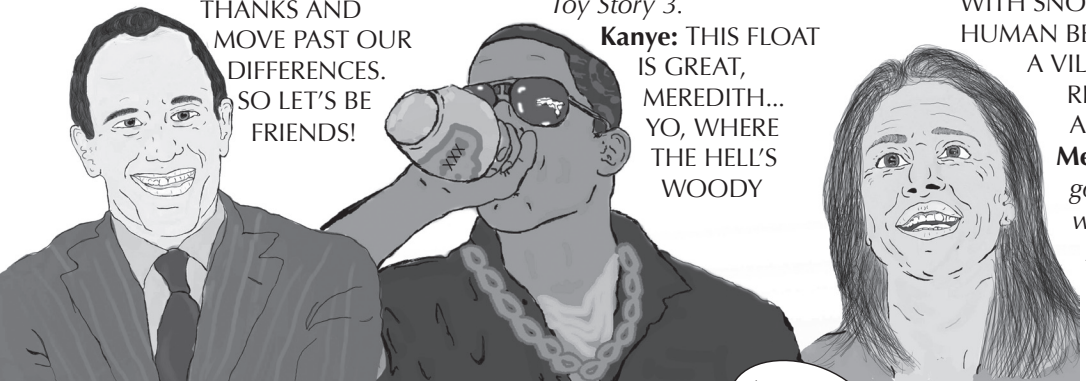
Kanye: YO, WHY YOU GOTTA GO TO A CLIP WHILE I'M STILL TALKING?! I'M JUST HERE TRYING TO WATCH SOME FLOATS AND SPEAK TO HOW I'M A CHANGED MAN AND YOU CUT TO SQUID BRAINS OVER THERE. I DON'T NEED ALL THIS JAZZ, MAN!

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

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

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

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



SUGGESTED BUCKET/FUCK IT LIST

"You know how to handle me."

Bucket

1. SEE THE SUN RISE FROM THE EIFFEL TOWER
2. RUN AND TRAIN FOR A MARATHON
3. SEE 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. MUFF DIVE
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

UT TV

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

Keeping Up With The McCoy's

It's been over a year since Colt McCoy last suited up for the Longhorns, and it seems that his life has been a rollercoaster since then. After the heart-wrenching goodbye he shared with roommate and lover Jordan Shipley at the conclusion of Season 1, "Keeping Up With The McCoy's" returns with Colt and his new wife Rachel welcoming twins into the family. Watch all the touchdowns, fumbles and kisses the McCoy's share in their zany post-Austin life!

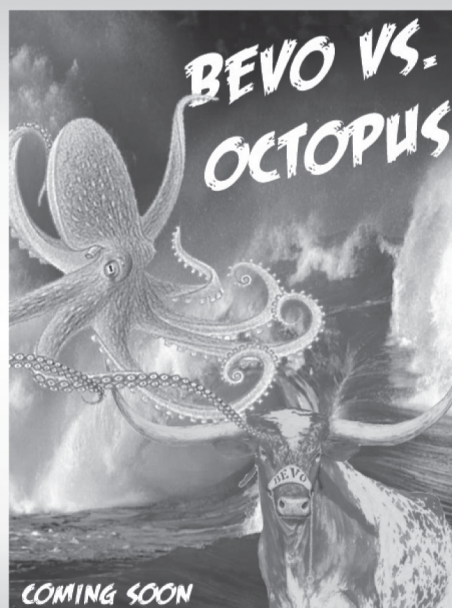
**Man vs. J2**

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!

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
5:30 Dirty Jobs: Liberal Arts Career Services Edition	5:30 E-bus Blues (Trying to get Dan home w/out getting puke on my new dress)	5:00 Some Matthew McConaughey movie (Maybe EdTV)	5:30 Full House (Bob Fuckin' Saget)	5:30 UT Tours (The NUTSAC Episode)
6:00 University Democrats Yell at Young Conservatives of Texas	6:00 Dormz (Watch Judy S. show off her sick diggz in M0324)	6:40 Tales from the Jester Custodian (NC-17)	6:00 Dormz (Special: Poster Collections of Kinsolving Girls)	6:40 Chilling with Ricky Williams (Interview with Willie Nelson)
8:00 Rose Bowl (No way we're going 5 - 7 this year! We used to be sooo good!)	7:00 Parking and Wildlife (Squirrels & Tickets Episode)	7:00 Rose Bowl (I think Gilbert has a little incentive, it's possible)	7:00 Man v. J2 (Taco Buffet Episode)	7:45 To Catch a Predator: Club Vice edition (Whiskey Sours Episode)
9:30 How to Hook 'Em (Special: San Jac RA's Know How To Hook 'Em After Hours)	7:30 An RTF Undergraduate Original Sci-fi Movie: Bevo v. Octopus	8:30 Moving the Ball Forward With Greg Davis (Series Finale)	8:00 The BJ Hour with Barbara Jordan (NC-17)	8:30 Keeping Up With The McCoy's
10:00 Short films by RTF students	9:30 Some Matthew McConaughey movie	9:00 Short films by RTF students	9:00 Bevo's Anatomy (Premiere: BIO 370 w/ Wilson)	9:00 Rose Bowl (Clip of Colt on the sidelines)

**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



tip ONE

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.



tip THREE

3 If he begins to **cry**, wipe his tears. His **tiny arms** cannot reach his head.



tip FOUR

4 Stay on topic. Don't let him change the subject with a blood-curdling roar.

5

If 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.



tip SIX

6 However, don't forget him **completely**. Remember all the **good times** you had during the relationship.

7

Sever all ties. Return the toothbrush and the half-eaten Stegosaurus he left at your apartment. ■

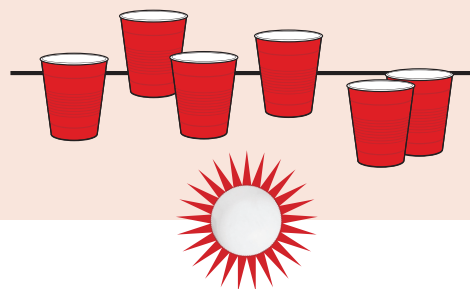
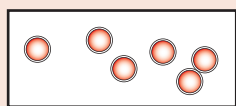


There's nothing more indicative of college life than a game that involves recreational binge drinking. But sometimes games get repetitive, with girls flashing their boobs to distract from the game's declining appeal by the third turn. Particularly dull are the game's tired re-racks. Diamond, sideways triangle, 3-2-1...booring! 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.

BIRD'S EYE:

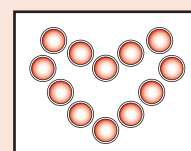


The Secret Love Message



BIRD'S EYE:

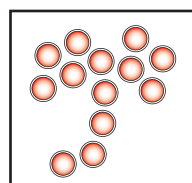
What better way to tell your bro how you *actually* feel?



The Whiskey Dick



BIRD'S EYE:



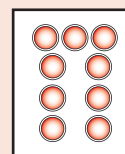
A challenging re-rack, and great preview for the disappointment you'll face later in the night.

The Skinny Jeans

Good luck fitting a pair of balls in these jeans.



BIRD'S EYE:



The Michael Bay

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



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.



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

Funding your Food Cart



APPLICATION FOR FOOD CART APPROVAL

Name: ROB HAGNON Nickname: ANTONIO

Food Cart Location: SOUTH LAMAR/CONGRESS

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

Skills: BAKING, DRIVING, CLOTHES References: I ONLY MET ALTON BROWN AT SOME 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 (It's like 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 slider, SAO 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.

ESTRANHO

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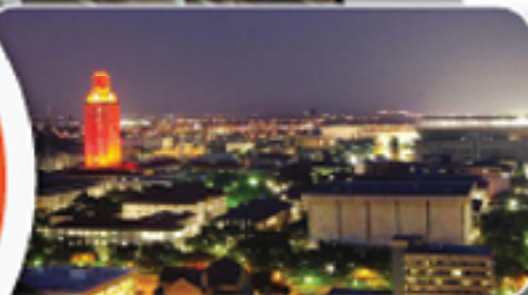


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You bring out the shitty Spanish accent in me



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 marrgarrrita 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

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

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

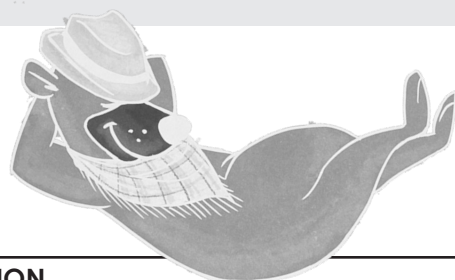
earlier, but they are just not auténtico in the least. I usually don't settle for pico from north of the border unless I bought it at a Fiesta. Otherwise it's always too mild for me. De verdad. I make guacamole on a regular basis too. Just some cilantro y juice de lime, nothing too fancy. And I refuse 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.

Ay Dios mío 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 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 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.



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!

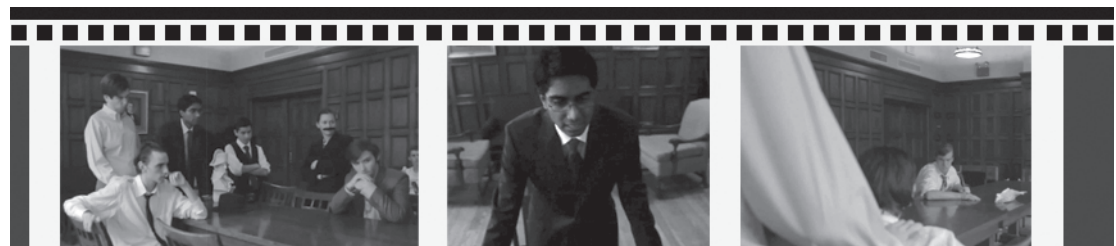
Oh, you are a clever one, foe of mine, but you will pay for your trespasses. I will make sure of it. Don't just sit there and stare at me, plotting with those soulless eyes. I refuse to be bested again!

Counterpoint: Caw! Caw!



Grackle
FLYING NEMESIS

Caw! Caw!



12 HUNGRY MEN

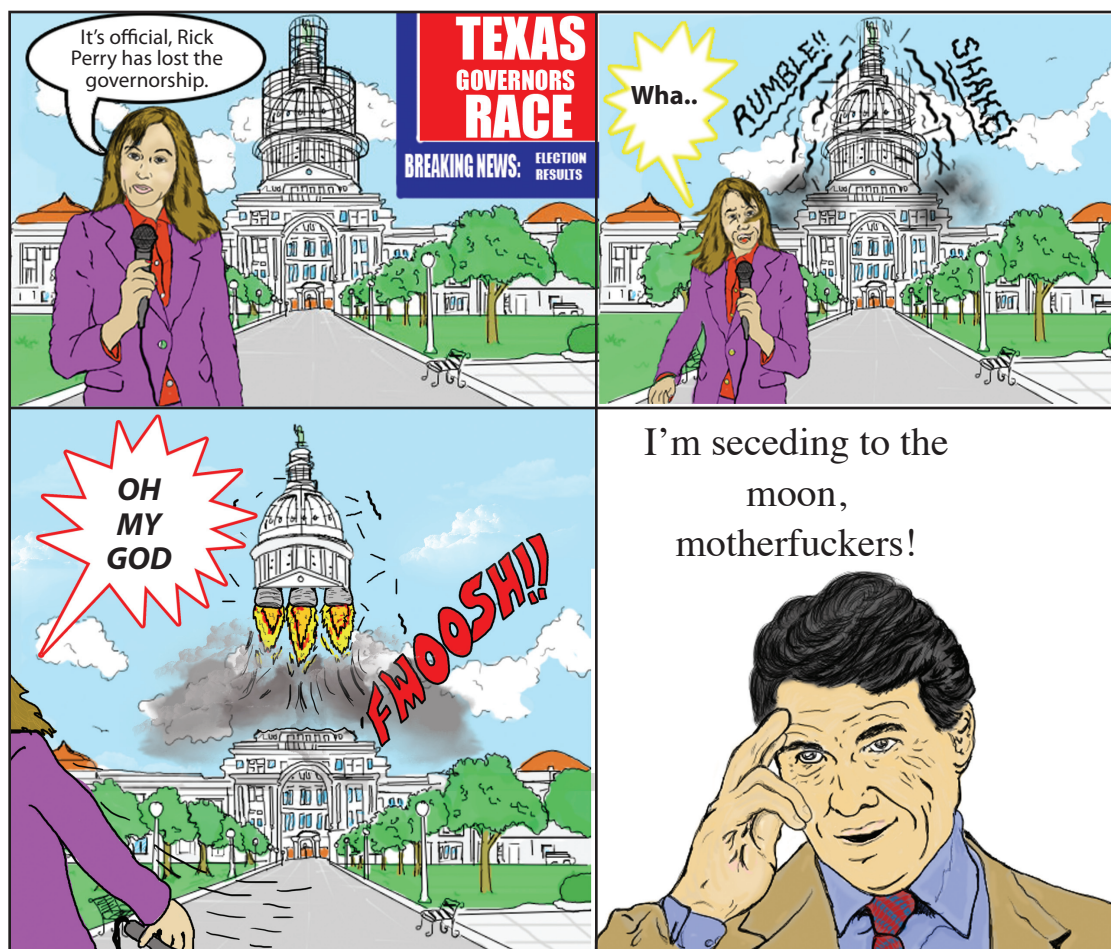
Watch it at texastravesty.com.

POPEYE LOCO

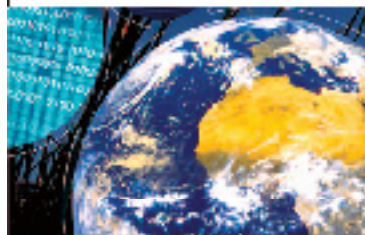


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What is Rick Perry Really Doing in the Capitol?



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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 full of frogs, consider extracting their blood and rubbing it all over your chest and then you tell me if you don't feel the urge to scream at some sort of cooling apparatus.

Of course, if you're feeling too shy to baste yourself in frog entrails and shout at your fridge, then you can start off smaller and just yell at your toaster with peanut butter on your ankles. I guess if you're feeling even friskier you can put some jelly on your knees.

Okay, I suppose that does sound a little ridiculous. Just stick to the frog's blood and refrigerator and I reckon you'll be golden. And don't you worry because you can certainly use the frog's skin to make shadow puppets for children's birthday parties.

You'll be the talk of the town!



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



Sylvester Stallone

ITALIAN STALLION

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

So the movie starts out with Harry after his fight with that Voldemort goon, right? He just knocked him out and saved the planet or whatever, but it turns out

that he got brain damage in the fight! He starts hallucinating and calling out for his dead trainer, Dumbledore. He's really messed up, ya know?

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

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

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

Harry starts training this rookie wizard from Oklahoma named Tommy Gunn. It's pretty obvious

that Harry's living his life through Tommy, on account of the fact that Harry can't wizard no more. With Harry's help, Tommy quickly becomes the new heavyweight wizarding champion of the world.

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

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

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

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

I hit your car in the parking lot

Some Fucking Guy

HUGE DICK

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

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

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

While I could claim this was just an accident and say that I just drove away without really noticing the dent, that would be a lie. Yeah, there were a lot of other cars in the lot, but it was your 2006 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 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.

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

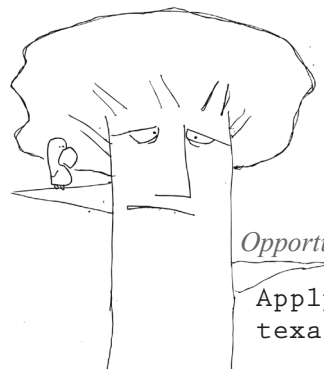
bitch Michele Bachmann! I could fucking sue her, probably.

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.

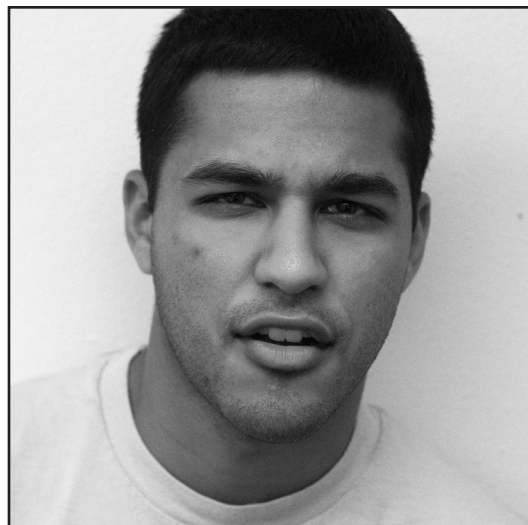
The Texas
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Opportunity

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



Jason Boutier

ABOUT TO GET LAID

Whoa, whoa! What are you doing, man? Dude, stop swaying! Oh no, not this shit again. I'm about to pound some chick, so I really need you to stop being such a douche and cockblocking me by going into anaphylactic shock!

Okay, okay, maybe I shouldn't have spiked your drink with peanuts, but that was like, what, 20 minutes ago? Get over it, bro, it was a joke.

Oh Christ, here come the theatrics. Get off the floor and stop rolling your eyes into the back of your head.

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 bitch. 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.



TEXAS

TRAVESTY

BEST OF 2010-2011



THE BACK COVER

TEXAS

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