

TEXAS

TRAVESTY

UT AUSTIN'S OFFICIAL HUMOR PUBLICATION



NFL ▼

GPA ▼

TEETER ▲

TOTTER ▼

@ 0.75

3 @ 2.105

0.5 @ 1.72

1 @ 9.05

0 @ 0.25

1.5 @ 0.50

THE JEFFERSONS ▲

TEXAS TRAVESTY ▼

2.105

0.5 @ 1.72

1 @ 9.05

0 @ 0.25

1.5 @ 0.50

0 @ 0.75

3

SYSTEM OF A ▼

TURNT ▲

VIAGRA ▲

3 @ 2.105

0.5 @ 1.72

0.05

0 @ 0.25

1.5 @ 0.50

0 @ 0.7





Girl in bar very selective about who she rubs her butt on



Ugly student's puppy not cute enough to make him approachable



Swarm of bees ruins sting operation



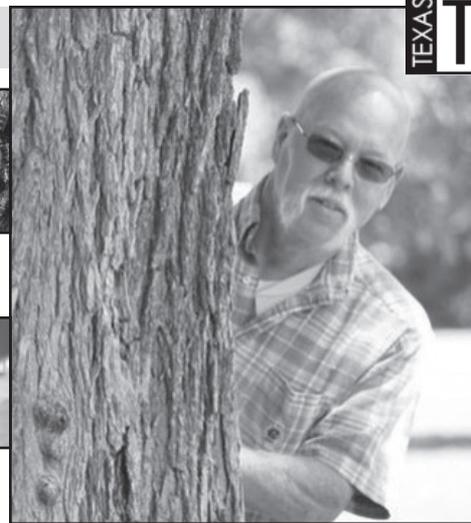
Recruiter's handshake a little too lotiony



God to get Jesus on weekends



Local mom 60% done destroying son's self-confidence



fedoras

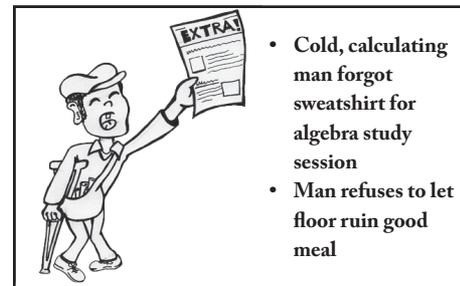
- We accept the **love** we think we deserve. We also accept **American Express, Mastercard, and Visa**
- Well, technically she lost her virginity to a **Bop-It**
- Life is a highway, so **adopt it**
- I was just like, "**Okay, Dad**, just pay for my college, I don't care"

around campus

- I can't wait to have the talk with **your kids**
- Boy, I sure hope **Kid Rock** has somewhere to stay during the apocalypse
- Smoking kills - and **that's why it's cool**
- My great-grandmother wasn't such a **great grandmother**
- Stop giving the homeless **Monopoly money**
- My **parakeet** fucking hates you, Stephen.
- Kiss me with **that booty**
- Do you think they held a **lightbulb vigil** for Edison?
- Did you know you can pour **salsa** into a bowl

of crushed up **chips** and eat it like cereal?

- The Texas gubernatorial election is between a person famous for **standing** a long time and someone famous for **sitting** for a long time
- I love you like a gay guy loves his **gay younger brother**
- My **bonsai tree** can't stop **stuntin'**
- Meteorology is the **creepy uncle of sciences**
- God commanded, "Thou shalt not use the Lord's name in vain, unless in **orgasm**"
- My father's dying wish was to be buried in his **snakeskin onesie**. It was granted.
- Suzanne, what did we say about **oinking** at funerals?
- The family that prays together gets **ignored by Jesus** together
- Cinderella wasn't even that **pretty**, unless you're counting having **step-sisters** as being good looking
- I was looking for **MILF porn** but it turns out MILF doesn't stand for **men in leather**



- **Cold, calculating man** forgot sweatshirt for algebra study session
- **Man** refuses to let floor ruin good meal

Editor-in-Chief Chris Gilman
Managing Editor Rohit Mandalapu
Associate Editor Xavier Rotnofsky
Contributing Editor Nick Mehendale
Design Director Maryam Amjadi
Distribution Director Ethan Boer

Social Media Directors Neha Dubey
Helen Smith
Head Videographer Marshall Kistner
Writing Staff Justin Bregman
Nick Ward
Colby Smith
Josh "Knuckles" Brenner
Vishal Jain
Edward Stockwell
Mac McCann

Design Staff
Erin O'Connor
Hazel O'Neill

Administrative Assistants
Elizabeth Moore
Max Friedman
Chloe Morris
Elizabeth Dubois
Nathan Simmons
Vedant Peris
Cole Gerthoffer
Ruby Monette-Meadow
Olivia Berkeley
Abby Hilling
Jordan Dempsey
Lee Rudder

CONTACT
PHONE 281-701-7001
EMAIL letters@texasravesty.com
WEB www.texasravesty.com
MAIL Texas Traves-
ty • UT Austin

P.O. Box D • Austin, TX 78713
EDITORS EMERITUS
Kevin Butler Veronica Hansen
1997 2007-2008
Brad Butler Ross Luippold
1997-2000 2008-2009
Ben Stroud Matt Ingebretson
2000-2001 2009-2010
Trevor Rosen Alyssa Peters
2001-2003 2010-2011
Todd Ross Nienkerk David McQuary
2003-2005 2011-2012
Kristin Hillery Katherine Swope
2005-2006 2012-2013
David Strauss Nick Mehendale
2006-2007 2013-2014

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

SHOUT OUT TO...
Pluckers, The LSAT, El Sonidito, The Jeffersons, Curry whiff, Mac's "raps off the dome", Deauxma, Curly fry hair, Baby tonsil, Gerald Johnson, ISIS mobile payment, X & E, Fuck Whitney Cummings, Chili's, Six Texas teas, The Black Parade, Wonder Showzen's "Slaves", Maryam, Hazel, China Co., okay-man



WHAT ARE STATUES SAYING?

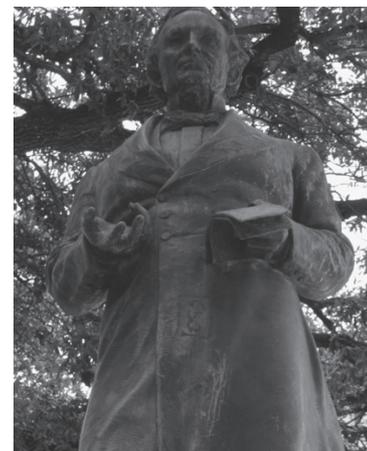
Q: There's a ton of exciting stuff coming up in this fall semester: ACL, OU Weekend, Austin Comic Con, etc. What are you most excited for?



"Whichever one requires more walking. My calves sure could use a nice flexin'!" -Barbara Jordan



"We're excited to escape this little pond of ours and aqualrot through the Gulf in search of our duckhorse brethren." -duckhorses Jareh and Dromas



"I must support my brothers in Oklahoma." -Jefferson Davis



13 Billion BCE:
Universe forms



1883: University
forms, Mack
Brown forms



1884: English
replaces Portuguese
as official language

Well GRANDMA,
obviously one of us
has to change.



Homeless hunchback surprisingly good singer

AUSTIN — Spectators were astounded to find Nick McRoberts, a local homeless hunchback, is a surprisingly good singer. “I’m not homeless. I think people just looked at my back and made the assumption. I’ve been living here for years. You’d think people would notice me from the home owners meetings,” said Mr. McRoberts as he watered his front lawn. “Honestly I just hum along to my iPod when I’m walking my dog around in the morning. My neighbors have been coming by and putting change in my coffee cup, I don’t think they notice it’s full. At least a few of them smile at me.” When asked about his how his back effects his tramping around the country, McRoberts replied, “I work in an office.”



The monster under my bed isn't half as bad as the monster who married my mom

Little Ray Peterson

SCARED CHILD

He makes growly noises when I try to sleep. He blows his stinky breath in my face every chance he gets and he stands next to my bed every night and just stares. His name is Reginald. He's the monster that lives under my bed. Sure, he makes my life a little bit more difficult, but he's not nearly as bad as the monster who married my mommy.

Me and Reginald go way back. Even in my baby photos you can see him lurking in the corner. We have a real love/hate relationship, because he makes my life so hard, but he's still always been there for me. When I come home from school every

day, I can always count on Reginald to leave a pile of ooze next to my bed. It used to make me mad but I've gotten used to it. I can't say the same for my step-dad. Sure he's been around since my real dad left, but I kind of wish he wasn't.

Step dads are supposed to be good at remembering things, right? 'Cause Jeff has forgotten to feed me dinner four times this week. Mom works nights now, so it's his job to make me my Tyson's savory chicken nuggets. I say “Jeff, it's nugget time,” but he always ignores me. He only gets up when he's thirsty, and that's all the time, cause he drinks a lot of funny soda pop. I can't work the microwave, so I

usually just get Reginald to share some of his crickets with me. That's why Reginald is not so bad. Yes, he may start shrieking whenever I bring a friend home for a playdate, but

“ I say ‘Jeff, it's nugget time,’ but he always ignores me. ”

I just shove a sock in his mouth and carry on. I can't shove a sock in my Jeff's bad parenting.

Oh and Jeff's horrible jokes! One of his favorites is the “No soup for you!” joke from Seinfeld, which would be fine,

except he never feeds me. On a typical night, he'll drink a bunch of funny soda pop, and then get to making some soup for himself. Clam chowder, tomato basil, split pea, all of it smells so good. He'll make a big pot full, and then slide around the kitchen slurping it up with a big spoon. “No soup for you” he giggles, “the soup is all mine mine mine!” He never gives me any of it, it's a joke with no punchline.

You know when your dad picks you up for an airplane ride, he's supposed to spin you around and make you feel like you're flying. Jeff is not good at these. He picks me up for two seconds and then drops me right



away. It's always after he's been drinking lots of funny soda, so he acts all dizzy. Come on Jeff, I want to be the dizzy one! I guess I'll just have to get silly on the soda pop.

Reginald can keep drinking my apple juice and eating money out of my piggybank. But if Jeff

tries to sell my baseball cards for soda again, I'm gonna get Reginald to help me out, 'cause even he thinks Jeff is a monster.



Obama's Strategy Against ISIL

1. Send TMZ as decoys for real journalists
2. Learn the difference between Sunnis and Shia
3. Put up scarecrows of George Bush and Dick Cheney, to make them remember
4. Get drones to snap embarrassing pics of Abu Bakra al-Baghdadi
5. Hand the Syrian oil fields over to terrorists that like us

Part time student full time waste of parents' income

Josh Brenner
STAFF WRITER

AUSTIN, TX — White House economists confirmed Wednesday that, despite his decision to enroll in school only part-time this semester, UT undergraduate Michael Farris will remain a full-time waste of his parent's income and of national educational resources.

"We've done the math and run all the models," said Shaun Donovan, Director of Budget for the Obama cabinet, "and unfortunately, it seems that Michael will not be able to improve the long-term viability of his Gender Studies degree by working at the Wag-a-Bag for 9 hours a week." Indeed, a broad-spectrum

set of analyses released by his mother last spring indicated that Farris's minimum-wage salary was insufficient to even pay for the marijuana he consumes in the alleyway before each of his shifts.

The impending and probabilistically inevitable threat of economic ruin has not gone unnoticed by Matthew, who recently unveiled his plan to ensure that his finances will sustain as little damage as possible. "My parents are pretty rich. I mean, they have like 2 cars, and that's a lot compared to people who have fewer cars. If I can convince them to send me the money I need, I won't have to alter my lifestyle or future plans in any way whatsoever." According to sources close to

the student, Farris would have liked to punctuate his comment with a bong rip. However, he is currently saving his allowance for a spring break trip to Cabo.

His parents, Felicia

"Unfortunately, it seems that Michael will not be able to improve the long-term viability of his Gender Studies degree by working at the Wag-a-Bag for 9 hours a week."

and Marjorie Farris, are well aware of Farris's plans, and claim that they have been for quite some time. "It would be one thing to be paying for an engineering or business

degree," said Felicia, "but gender studies? What interest could that possibly be to anybody? It's just not going to be an important topic anytime soon."

Farris's professors were somewhat more understanding of his dilemma — according to his "Battletoads and Contemporary Homophobia" lecturer, Dr. Dan Francisco, more and more students are deciding to enroll in fewer than 12 hours each year. "Michael isn't the first, or even the hundredth student to approach me about attending UT only part time. The fact is, many young people find it nearly impossible to balance work and school with their social and recreational drug use.



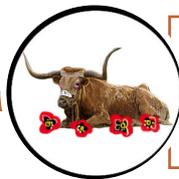
Finding this balance is all a part of growing up."

Although he is wary of the challenges the future might hold, Farris says that he is confident in the coping skills that professors like Dan have taught him.

"Hmphpmohmphpm-phmpm," smoked Farris. "Huuuuuuuhhhh.... Hmpmphpmohmo..."



1898: UT throws quinceañera



1916: Bevo is drugged on opium



1923: Prohibition has no effect on West Campus

Broken mirror causes seven years of bad luck once dad locks you in basement for breaking his mirror

MILWAUKEE, WI — Reports say that after accidentally closing the bathroom door just a little too loudly and breaking your dad's \$10 Target door-mirror, you can look forward to seven years of misery locked in the family basement. "I'm sorry!", the muffled screams come futilely through the fourteen years worth of accumulated house-shit. Although your father was not available for comment, as usual, his history of locking you in the basement for walking under the roof guy's ladder and opening an umbrella inside the house leaves little hope of successful appeals for early release. "I'm so so sorry, daddy!". As of press time, there have been no new developments on the condition of the crack in the sidewalk or the estimated recovery time for your mother's broken back.



Study: Baby oil does not actually fuel babies

NEWARK, NJ — Earlier today, scientists from Johnson & Johnson released a study proving conclusively that baby oil does not, in fact, fuel babies. "After years of research and billions of dollars in funding, we can finally say that baby oil, along with other purported types of baby propellant, is a poor fuel source for babies," said researcher Gary LeBeau before heading down to the lab to fill more rats with baby oil. "Actually, baby oil seemed to have the exact opposite effect on humans under the age of two years old. Of course, it's still safe and healthy for all of us non-infants." LeBeau added that they were still hard at work to find ways of getting babies going.

Man washes penis after touching hands

NEW YORK — For the past two weeks, Chester Jacobs has been rushing to the bathroom to scrub his genitals clean after shaking hands with new acquaintances. "After skin-to-skin contact, I always feel the sudden urge to clean my penis. You never know where people put their hands in this city. Their penises too," clarified Chester as frantically smothered his member in Purell. "I don't know, I'm just going straight to the source, man." As of press time, Chester proudly proclaimed that no one has ever had a cleaner penis after a trip through the subway.

Would you look at that, area woman just earned herself a cheat day

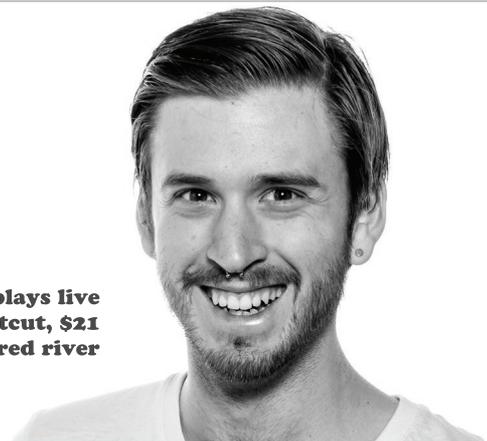
AUSTIN — After three trying days of juice cleansing, Austin resident Ann Sumpter has earned herself a cheat day. "I've been drinking lemon and cayenne pepper tea for what seems like weeks and I deserve this, damnit!" said Sumpter exasperatedly, protectively clutching her Snickers bar. "I don't have to defend myself to anyone, ok? I know that most of my friends who are eating clean with me won't understand where I'm coming from, but at least I don't keep instagramming pictures of my kale smoothies like Karen does." As of press time, Sumpter continues searching her house for remnants of pre-cleanse junk food.



"Okay, Barry, it's my turn to use the fuckpillow."

i BIRDS BARBERSHOP
aus
tin

**erin, plays live
shortcut, \$21
birds on 41st at red river**



s. congress

e. 6th

s. lamar

burnet

41st/red river

slaughter

birdsbarbershop.com

photo by alison narro



Charlie Strong's LONGHORNS

Charlie Strong's brought a whole lot of change to UT football. Let's take a look at our new coach and where he's taking the Longhorns this season.

6 Fun Facts About Charlie Strong

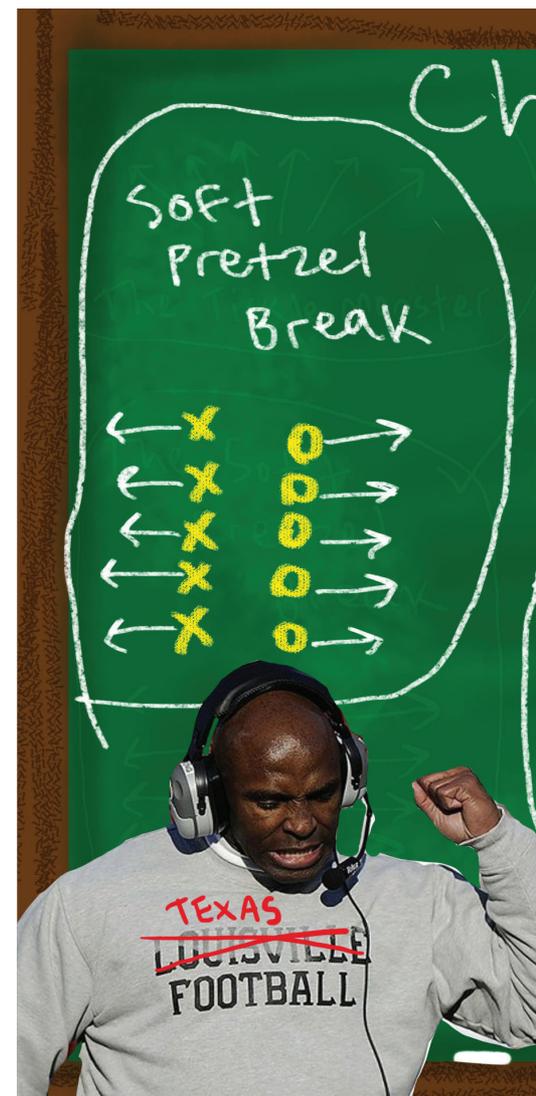
1. He spends his free time woodcarving footballs.
2. He made his name in the spice trade.
3. He has a hunchbacked uncle with a beautiful baritone voice.
4. He prefers to pee while sitting down.
5. Contrary to popular belief, he was actually not breastfed.
6. He tends to a small colony of sea monkeys.

Locker Room Etiquette

- After practice, whoever gets the golden egg can go home 1st.
- Unanimously recite the pre-game speech from Little Giants in the shower.
- Wash behind Charlie Strong's ears.
- The only shampoo allowed in the locker room is L'Oreal No More Tears.
- All baby powder is communal.



Most Handsome Player: Yao Lewis



WHAT THE FANS ARE SAYING:



"The stadium is the only place that will serve me hotdogs."



my top new rules by Charlie Strong

1) If you're gonna play slap ass, include me, and you can be sure Charlie's hankerin' for a handful of smooth buttocks.

2) Teeth must be brushed immediately after the game, and you can be sure Charlie's checkin' that mouth.

3) Respect all women, and you can be sure Charlie's a committed third-wave feminist.

4) No excuses for not giving 100%, except for the death of a family member or a wedding, and you can be sure Charlie's attendin' to pay his respects.



"What a time for diversity. Charlie Strong is coach. Obama is president. All we need now is to get Ice Cube in the UN."



"My dad's started coming to the games now, this could really fix our relationship"



"I'm just relieved for the excuse to get blackout before noon."





1940: God accidentally sends Jesus back too early, kills him again



1945: Allies liberate Jester dormitory



1963: Confederate statues become an issue

UBEAR

TAKE A RIDE ON THE WILD SIDE

SIGN UP FOR UBEAR



Local big guy receives slap on back



AUSTIN, TX — Don Jingles, a local handyman, received a slap on the back last Thursday after successfully completing a routine air conditioner repair. “He was doing such a good job, using his li'l wrenchy like the big guy he is,” the customer stated, adding that the she stood watching the entire time he worked, commenting on his form. “With a little encouragement he was able to do almost a good job! He should be proud of himself, he tried really hard.” As of press time, Jingles had not reported any other occurrences of back-slapping, but that he hoped to “encounter some more in the future, because it felt good.”

I'm not sexist. I respect all white, blonde, blue-eyed wome— Wait, holy shit. Am I racist?

Mel Gibson
PROFESSIONAL DRUNK

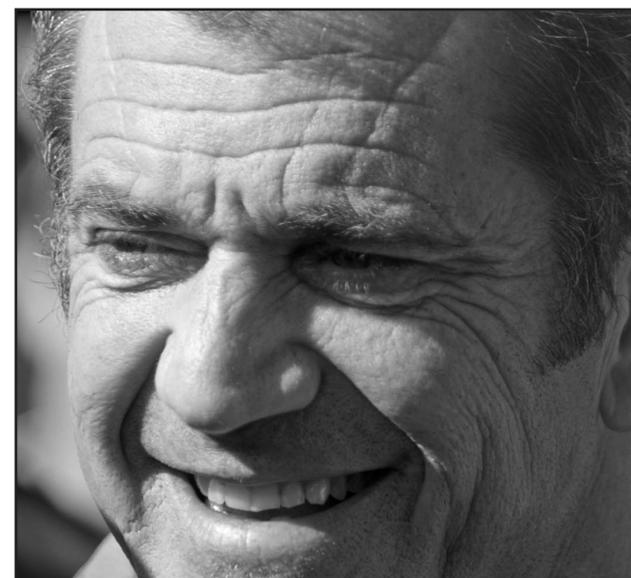
I've never thought of myself as sexist, and honestly, I'm not even sure why these accusations even exist. I'm Mel Gibson, one of America's most renowned actors, for God's sake! I've won awards for films I've directed and starred in, each one having at minimum one female character. I have nothing against women, whatsoever! So what if I happen to prefer those with luscious, flowing golden-blond hair and blue eyes so deep you could drown in them? Like I've said many times before, I'm not sexist, I respect all white, blonde, blue-eyed wome- wait,

holy shit, am I a racist? Why am I just now contemplating this? It's pretty silly, when you think about it. Of course I'm neither racist nor sexist. In *Lethal Weapon*, my partner was black, for passion of the Christ's sake! Granted, the white girl who played Amanda makes me feel more comfortable, but who cares. I sincerely like all people, especially women, regardless of the color of their skin, eyes or hair (wow, why was that so hard to say?) I have a clean history with all kinds of women. And ask any of my female friends: Cameron Diaz, Taylor Swift, and Blake Lively just to name a few, and they'll tell you I'm a pretty

open minded guy. There have been plenty of women I've been with who didn't meet the criteria that would make me a racist. Did you ever see *The Year of Living Dangerously*? Totally did stuff with Sigourney Weaver, and we're cool!”

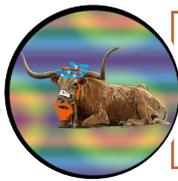
gerously? Totally did stuff with Sigourney Weaver, and we're cool! Even my ex-wife Robyn Denise Moore was a lovely brunette (just ignore the blue eyes thing). Do you

not remember someone named Oksana Grigorieva, who was neither blonde nor had blue eyes? Her and I were a thing for a little while, so there you have it. Granted, she was a whole lot sexier when she put on that blonde wig and the blue contact lenses for our role playing nights... It... It's not racist, it's just a fetish. I'm neither sexist nor racist. I have no problem being with a woman who isn't white or blonde or blue-eyed. She could be, lets say, from South America, or the Middle East, or Sweden, probably not Israel, or somewhere where beautiful blonde, blue-eyed women are scarce. I would give any-



one a chance if she were willing to consider dyeing her hair, or wearing blue contacts, or bleaching her skin. Even just two of those three would be acceptable with me. I can't

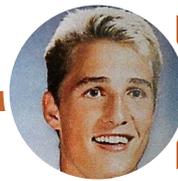
be a racist; a racist would expect all three of those things in a girl.



1969: Bevo V drugged on LSD



1983: God sends Jesus back too early again, kills him again



1989: Matthew McConaughey loses virginity in McCombs

I sure hope they serve milk in hell 'cause I done some real bad things

Marpet Finkelstein
MILKMAN

Most young kids wanna be professional athletes or astronauts when they grow up, but I always dreamed bigger. What I wanted more than anythin' in the world was to be a milkman. What began as just a distant dream real quickly became my reality. I worked in the industry for over forty years, and life was good. I know these days, with ESPN and The Tinder and everythin' else, "our thing" has lost some of the glamour it once had, but back in the day us milkmen were on top of the world, like gangsters, but instead of doin' murder and extortion we sold fresh milk. The only problem: I was never a real good person. Bottom line is, I really hope they got milk in hell, 'cause I've done some bad stuff.

I was a rotten one from just about as early

back as I can 'member. At the age of six or seven I 'member I was ridin' my bike all up and down the neighborhood, like a milker without a route, and when I came into the house all hot and sweaty I opened the fridge, pushed aside a perfectly good bottle o' udder water, and grabbed myself a lemonade instead. That was the start of it all. No matter how much I loved her, I never did treat ol' lady white with the respect she deserved.

When I moved outta my mom's place I rented an apartment with my best friend, at the time, Lee. If you think I was bad you shoulda seen how old Lee treated his white gold. Lee was notorious amongst the milk crowd, since I told 'em all the stories. This boy Lee was always throwin' out yogurts half-eaten and drinkin' his coffee black, and commitin' a whole slew of other dairy crimes.

The worst of all these, though, was him always lettin' his milk spoil before drinkin' it. 'Course I always got to it before it truly went bad...until just about the worst night of my life happened.

"At the age of six or seven I 'member I was ridin' my bike all up and down the neighborhood, like a milker without a route."

I was sleepin' in bed, real tired after workin' a 17-hour shift, when Lee's milk started goin' bad. She wasn't gone yet, not even close. It was just beginnin'. Normally I could smell it startin' and it would wake me, a thing old Lee never did believe, but this time I was so darn tired I slept right through it, havin' nightmare dreams 'bout it the whole while. In the

mornin' I didn't even have to get outta bed to know what had happened. Goes without sayin' I moved out right then and there. No way could I look old Lee in them yell belly eyes ever again.

Worst thing I ever done, though, I did some years later. I was drivin' a glass of she-cow squeeze out to Mrs. Benson's, the house with the yell belly fence. When I stopped short at a stop sign I didn't see, Mrs. Benson's bottle fell from the shelf and broke on compact. Now the thing 'bout Mrs. Benson was she was a real weak old lady; so weak, in fact, that she had to drink a special kinda udder water without lactose. It was this lactose-free bottle that broke and I didn't know what to do since it was my only one. So I peeled off the lactose-free label from a piece of glass and put it on one of the



regular bottles and took that to old Mrs. Benson. I still can't believe I did that. It's bad enough I let a whole bottle o' white spill out, but then I lied to another bottle, tellin' it it was something it wasn't.

I am a bad man. I look back on all these sins o' mine and feel sick in my gut. My sister came for visitin' hours the other day and after I was tellin' her 'bout all these regrets of mine, she looks at me through the glass and has

the nerve to tell me, real meanly, that milk don't matter. She says what matters is that I killed a little boy with a baseball bat, but she just don't understand how annoyin' that boy was.

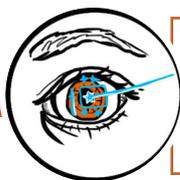
Cow getting slaughtered for McDonald's hamburger jealous of cow getting slaughtered for Prada bag

AMARILLO, TX — As they were packed onto different conveyor belts, a cow destined for a McDonald's Big Mac reportedly became jealous of a cow about to get slaughtered for a Prada bag. "The thing that just really hurts is that we both occupied the same cage back at the factory farm, and I didn't think things would be so arbitrary," Big Mac cow said just before the floor beneath his hooves was electrified to a deadly voltage. "The life I've been forced to live has been unfair, but I guess my dead body just isn't nice enough to be filled with tampons and crumpled receipts." As of press time, Big Mac cow was last seen swimming down the digestive tract of a middle-aged mailman.



Cat can't wait for delicious looking owner to die

HOUSTON, — No longer capable of ignoring his owner's rodent-like features, local tabby cat Tortillo can't wait for his delicious looking owner to die. "The way she scurries around like a little field mouse, her pink ears and squeaky voice. It's getting rather difficult to remain patient," thought the tabby as he eyed the succulent eyeballs of 76 year-old bridge enthusiast Esther Stein. "Those big ears, her white fur... I shall feast. I'll have my meals set for at least a couple of days." As of press time, Tortillo was seen peeing on Stein's staircase to try and speed up her owner's demise.



1992: The Eyes of Texas get first Lasik surgery



1997: Texas Travesty replaces Red Cross UT Chapter



2000: "Who Let the Dogs Out" replaces "Eyes of Texas" for 3 months

Area man wishes son would reciprocate piggy back rides

ROUND ROCK, TX — After a long, playful picnic at the park, dejected father Dale Whitrock sat on the grass just wishing his son could reciprocate his piggy back rides. "I know Zane's a little guy, but jeez, you would think he could hoist me up on his shoulders for just a minute," muttered Whitrock as he cleaned up the remnants of his son's sloppy joe. "I've been trying to get him into sports. If he just gained some upper body strength, I could hop on his back and feel the cool wind whip by as my son's laughter filled my ears." As of press time, Whitrock was seen looking wistfully into the distance as his nearby son poked at an anthill with a long stick.

Hopeful student brings condoms to office hours

AUSTIN— After a stimulating lecture in Human Sexuality ended late Monday afternoon, wishful sophomore Greer Pooths showed up to Professor Heather Donathan's office hours with an unopened box of condoms. "I know it sounds crazy, but whenever she gets on the topic of banging and stuff she is always starting right at me and giving me mad vibes. So I figured why not follow my heart and go for it," claimed a lustful Pooths as he struggled to rip through the plastic wrap encasing the Trojan Ecstasy X-tra® lubricated condoms with reservoir tip. "I figured office hours would be the best time to dip my pen in the educational ink, since I figured she'd be pretty busy during class. I don't want to do anything that would harm what we have between us." As of press time, the blinds in Professor Donathan's office were being lowered by a swaggering and shirtless Pooths.



Librarian can't wait to shush girl in wheelchair

AUSTIN— Senior PCL librarian, Jeanette Coleman, literally cannot wait to deal out a furious shushing to Anita Clark, a paraplegic girl whose volume has far surpassed acceptable library levels. "Every day, little miss Squeals-on-Wheels rolls on in here like she's delivering a State of the Union address," Coleman grunted as she finished installing cameras around the library, intending to document the event to so she can demonstrate to everyone her firm position on the library's 'No Talking' rule. "I don't care if you're black, white, jalapeño, deaf, or bow-legged. Rules are rules." As of press time, Coleman was preparing a list of mean nicknames to call Anita if the wheelchair bound girl so much as dared talk back to her.



Confused mechanic nervous customer will ask for happy ending

FLOWER MOUND, TX — Local Jiffy Lube associate Giuseppe Soriano remains nervous that his customers will ask for a happy ending after he finishes work on their car. "When Mr. Scottsman asked if his vehicle would be receiving the 'full Jiffy experience', I did not know if he simply meant whether his car would be well taken care of, or if he wanted me to give him a handjob," a bewildered Soriano reported as he covered his hands in motor grease, just in case. The situation escalated further after Scottsman commented that Soriano's calloused hands likely indicated that he knew what he was doing. "Do people typically prefer under or over the pants handjobs? I'm getting butterflies." As of press time, Scottsman left the establishment after paying his bill and receiving pleasantly unexpected oral sex from Soriano.



Man spitting mad game on fake model's Facebook page

BOISE, ID — Area man Clyde Thomas, eloquent in both flattery and seduction, posted on the fake Facebook page of Polish-German model Claudia Ciesla this Tuesday. "Absolutely Stunning! Oh, what I would do to you. Ruff ruff ;)," Thomas commented on cover photo's from Ciesla's latest calendar shoot in Brazil. "I clicked like and bam! Just like that, I was in." The eager Thomas has yet to hear a response to any of his comments, pokes, or Farmville invitations, but that did not stop the young man from eagerly making a reservation for two at PF Chang's for the weekend.

Roommate asking for privacy so people will think he's having sex

AUSTIN — Although everyone knows he's not sexually active, freshman Sam Lewis has "sexiled" his roommate for eight consecutive nights. "He doesn't even talk to girls. Even if he did, I know he's still at the PCL. Why is he leaving the 'I'm humping' tie on the door?," said roommate Tristan Jacobson as he put his ear to his door, listening for sounds of movement. "He just broke up with his 'girlfriend' who lives in Maui last week and now he thinks we're all going to believe he's getting laid?" At press time, Sam was looking up sex sounds on Spotify to play at full volume.



Chick-Fil-A manager going to leave gay employee unsupervised today

HOUSTON, TX — After weeks of unfaltering scrutiny, Chick-Fil-A shift manager Brian Carter is letting the recently hired homosexual cashier Mitchell Thomas work unsupervised today. "It's been a while since the whole gay thing happened, so I figured it wouldn't be a big deal to let him do his own thing," said Carter, who receives orders from upper-management that include not letting Thomas touch food and not to let him be around impressionable young children that he might convert. "Last week he was singing Opposites Attract by Paula Abdul by himself, and I had to yell at him, but the kid really just needs a break." As of press time, Carter was last seen discarding any phallic chicken tenders.



2013: Bevo XIV drugged on molly



2014: Kornel Rady elected student body president



2018: University successfully changes world, shuts down

Where Are They Now?



SMARTERCHILD

CLAIM TO FAME:

- Figurative punching bag for every middle schooler to release their frustrations upon

WHAT THEY'RE UP TO NOW:

- Currently in the process of divorcing Samantha from 'Her'
- Undergoing intensive therapy after years of verbal abuse from seventh graders



THAT FUCK WHO OWES ME \$12

CLAIM TO FAME:

- Saying "It'll even out eventually"

WHAT THEY'RE UP TO NOW:

- Probably having sex with my loved ones
- Reminding me that he bought me a water bottle 2 months ago and needs to get reimbursed soon



"FRIENDS" BOOM MIC OPERATOR

CLAIM TO FAME:

- Boom mic operator on over 400 episodes of television, including Friends, Cheers, and iCarly
- Almost fingerbanged Phoebe once

WHAT THEY'RE UP TO NOW:

- Sitting in his darkened living room alone repeating "I'll Be There For You" over and over



KATE MIDDLETON'S NEW BABY

CLAIM TO FAME:

- Is Kate Middleton's new baby
- Being a virgin

WHAT THEY'RE UP TO NOW:

- Developing gender-specific genitalia



MERRIAM FROM MERRIAM-WEBSTER

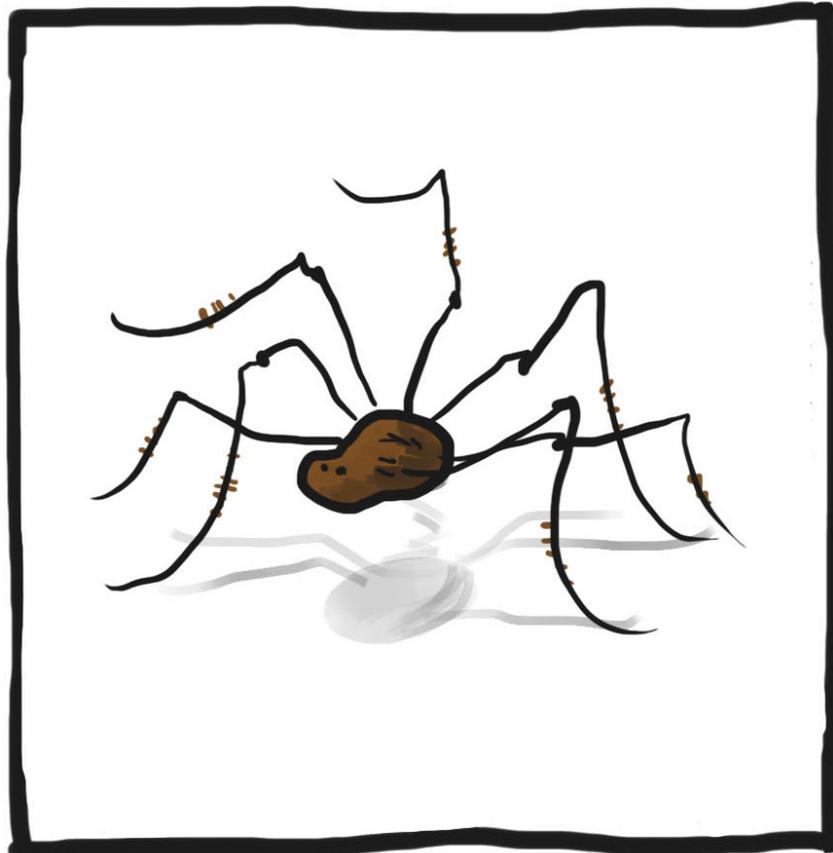
CLAIM TO FAME:

- Picked heads in the coin toss for naming rights
- Taught you the meaning of "mother"

WHAT THEY'RE UP TO NOW:

- Working as a consultant for urbandictionary.com

Order Matters



DADDY LONG LEGS



LONG DADDY LEGS

WIZARD WORLD AUSTIN COMIC CON



OCTOBER 2-3-4, 2014

THU 4PM - 9PM | FRI 2PM - 9PM | SAT 11AM - 8PM

AUSTIN CONVENTION CENTER

500 East Cesar Chavez Street, Austin, TX 78701

AUTOGRAPH FEES MAY APPLY FOR GUESTS | TALENT SUBJECT TO CHANGE



IN PARTNERSHIP WITH
THE DAILY TEXAN | TRAVESTY



HUNDREDS OF AMAZING CELEBRITIES AND ARTISTS!

GET YOUR TICKETS NOW!

WIZARDWORLD.COM |



FOLLOW US @WIZARDWORLD #WIZARDWORLD