

# TEXAS *Travelisty*

*South Pacific Garbage Patch*





Area man looks both ways before dumping chip crumbs into mouth



Italian youth does not understand concept of pool noodle



Mom won't admit to throwing bra onstage at Maroon 5 concert



Panicked wife forgets which plate she poisoned mid-bite



Kid selling candy bars to pay for camp unknowingly funding his own bullying



Local man reaches unfortunate age where mom starts opening up



# around campus

- only have one eye
- Not even my valet will hold my **emotional baggage**
- I like a man with salt and pepper hair. If it's got a little **dried basil** that's alright, too
- Honey I shrunk **whatever love was left** in this lifeless marriage
- I'm considering adding my fine arts degree to the reasons **my dad drinks**
- You've gotta **break** a few bones to **make** a few bones
- I'm a man; I use **excel spreadsheets** to write my diary
- I would walk **five hundred miles** and I would walk five hundred more just to be the man to walk a thousand miles to **La Farge, Wisconsin**
- Grease is my favorite musical, but it is certainly not my **favorite lubricant**

- Hold me closer, **tiny cancer**
- My roommate has been sitting on our porch pretending to be a **gargoyle** for, like, **three weeks**
- Do you ever go to Barnes and Noble and **steal** all the cologne samples out of the **magazines?**
- My professor doesn't **understand** that if I don't talk during class I risk being a considerate **person**
- My other car is a **bumper sticker**
- I was gonna get the lead in **Swan Lake** but they said my webbed feet were too **intense**
- I hate that my 3rd grade English teacher still makes me read **Hoot every month**
- The rise in **sea level** is from the **tears** of polar bears, not melted glaciers

## TEXAS TRAVESTY

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OVERFLOWING WITH MOTHERLY LOVE SINCE 1997

New Facebook Reactions: I took a screenshot of this and will blackmail you in 5 years. This post made me break my 5 years of sobriety. Big brother is always watching.

## I'll sleep when I'm dead

BY OVERWORKED PARTY CLOWN

I have always been a fan of routine. It's a relief to have a little bit of order in my chaotic life as a party clown. Every morning I get out of my twin bed that I share with my assistant, Jeremy. I was hired to work at Jeremy's bar mitzvah in 2008. A lot has changed since then. He's been a good boy. After I give Jeremy a tender pat on the back, I head into my kitchen and make myself a big plate of turkey bacon. Turkey bacon is the best. I need protein for when I perform in front of the kids. I am always in character. I can't even take my

multivitamin in the morning without pretending to choke on it. Choking and joking are two things I am best at. Though I do spend most of my time joking, I have to be honest. I'm stressed out. The clowning community is not as fun as it seems. Almost everyone in my tight-knit clown posse calls me, "Daddy." I did not suggest this nickname, but I'm certainly not going to oppose it. Of course, being a father-like figure to a whole bunch of clowns comes with a lot of responsibility. Between dealing with my drinking problem and making balloon animals at the occasional

**"You'd be surprised how dangerous the craft of clowning is."**

## Mysterious stranger's warmth still lingering on classroom seat

AUSTIN — After taking a seat in his 9:00 AM advertising class, sophomore Gregory Jorts noted that a mysterious stranger's warmth was still lingering on his classroom seat. "Man, I just wanted to get this first class over with without a hitch, now I've got this lukewarm reminder that another ass was here," said Jorts with a grimace, fidgeting slightly. "This is just raising too many questions for me. Was this a male or female ass? Why was the ass radiating so much damn heat? This is the first class of the day, who the hell was here?" At press time, Jorts could be found still glued to the seat, refusing to let his own warmth be felt by any future occupants.

## Big Pharma successfully invents new female insecurity to medicalize

WASHINGTON — In the wake of lagging profits this past quarter, Big Pharma has announced the development of a new female insecurity to medicalize. "It's the new big thing," said Moby Reynolds, CEO of Big Pharma, glancing down at his clipboard in the middle of their latest press conference. "Lasering the hair off your... vuvula? Vuvuzela? That's a body part, right?" As of press time, Reynolds could be seen nodding serenely as an array of medical professionals drafted cross-referenced studies confirming the health benefits of lasering the vuvula/vuvuzela, noting the need for the price and necessity of the procedure to be maximized by over 556%.

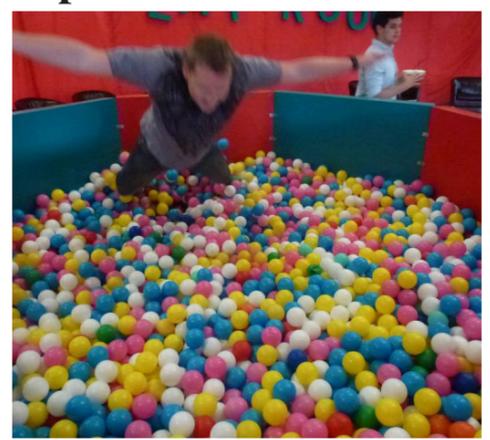
bachelorette party, I am always there for my fellow clowns. Just last week I saved my friend Vince "The Clown" Clown from making a noose out of his infinite string of scarves coming out of his sleeve. You'd be surprised how dangerous the craft of clowning is. Another thing I am totally stressed about is my financial situation. Ever since I took Jeremy under my literal wing (I am not your traditional clown), he has taken up so much of my time and bank account. Every day he is demanding something, whether it is his "family" or a pair of dungarees. Being a clown can be expensive. It's almost inconceivable how much money a clown spends on The Necessities like balloons, makeup, wigs, Vaseline, etc. Speaking of money, I really need to make some adjustments to my clown contract. I can't believe I thought it would be okay for me to be paid in jelly beans and not U.S. currency. Anyways, I'm tired of people saying that I'm spreading myself too thin. I am



not doing this for myself. I am doing it for the clowns, and especially the children. I'll sleep when I'm dead, and we all know clowns never die.

## Area man knows he shouldn't, bellyflops into McDonald's ball pit

AUSTIN — The self proclaimed "Ball Pit Baron of the South," Donny McDonald, bellyflopped into another McDonald's ball pit last Tuesday, killing one small child and maiming two others. "I know'd I shouldnta done it, see'n as I hurt them kids 'n all, but they gotta unnerstand that I'm Donny McDonald, king of all the McDonald's ball pits!" McDonald exclaimed as he crossed off another address on a list of McDonald's locations in Texas. "I'm gonna flop my way across this state 'n there ain't nobody gonna stop me 'cause I'm Donny McDonald, master of bellyflops, ball pit overlord!" As of press time, McDonald was last seen scraping the remains of a 5-year-old out of his cavernous belly button.



## HOW TO CHOOSE BETWEEN GOP CANDIDATES IN 3 STEPS

**CAREFULLY READ THEIR MANIFESTOS** 1

**WATCH THE DEBATES AND TAKE NOTES** 2

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT MEN WITH SMALL HANDS? YOU CAN'T TRUST THEM. WATER, WATER, WATER. ST-FINGERED

**DROWN YOURSELF IN A BATHTUB** 3

LEGALESE 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 of the Travesty. The Texas Travesty is not intended for readers under 18 years of age, regardless of the pretty pictures.

# CLEAN UP AMERICA WITH BERNIE

It's bath time, America! Bernie Sanders is here to clear away the grime and corruption that have been clogging the pores of this great country for decades. Throw on your bath slippers, grab a sponge, and dip your toes in the waters of revolution!



1

2

4

6

3

We need to stop denying that the water is getting warmer!

8

5

7

1. We need increased transparency in Washington.
2. The Loofah of Justice must be applied evenly across the nation
3. Towels of all colors must be included in the battle for a cleaner and drier America
4. He has been bathing in same water since 1970
5. A bath bomb with the words "Wall Street" written on it, which will disintegrate when it enters the water, spreading its payload equally throughout the bathwater
6. Our immense military needs to be downsized.
7. A pumice stone to scrape off America's accumulated debt
8. Lit candles, not to set the mood but to limit his carbon footprint





## Ed Hardy to release new line of pre-ripped condoms

**LOS ANGELES** — Apparel and accessory superpower Ed Hardy announced this week that his new line of pre-ripped condoms will hit stores by the end of the month. “Living on the edge and practicing safe sex have never gone hand-in-hand. We found the perfect way to give our fans what they want,” said PR coordinator Lew Morrissey as he doused himself in Ed Hardy’s signature “Skulls and Roses” cologne. “We fully believe that the perfect complement to our rhinestone-studded serpent skull flaming tiger-dragon jacket is the promise of an unwanted pregnancy. And we’ve got Ed Hardy onesies for when the little tike pops into existence.” As of press time, stylishly pregnant teens could be seen wandering shopping malls around the country.

## Greatest idea of man’s life buried in iPhone notes

**PROVIDENCE, RI** — Stopping dead in the middle of the road with a pained expression, local man Gary Espadrille realized that the greatest idea of his life was buried deep somewhere in his iPhone notes. “I had this brainwave at dinner the other week. My wife was talking about something or other and then I was like wait, ‘Wouldn’t it be better if everyone could...’ Dammit,” said Espadrille, scrolling desperately through misnamed lists as a lethal pile-up of vehicles amassed around him. “It was brilliant, a real game-changer. Maybe it’s in ‘Bunch of things 7’? Or I could’ve stuck it in ‘Big plans secret DADDY’S PRIVATE no.’ It’s here somewhere.” Recent reports indicate that Espadrille is on the right track and has basically found the right idea, though he’s surrounded by the burning wreckage of multiple cars.



## Drunk man’s bruise ripens to moldy green just in time for St. Patrick’s Day

**KATY, TX** — After removing a bag of frozen peas from the ripening bruise on his left cheek, area drunk Garrett Hammerstein noticed that the moldy green color of the bruise was perfect for the upcoming holiday. “I was just sipping some Lone Stars and reenacting Barefoot Contessa at a bar before an effeminate man named Miguel slapped me across the face with a rare piece of fine China,” recalled Hammerstein, swapping the bag of frozen peas with a bag of frozen broccoli. “You know, I’m 1/84th Irish, so this bruise is a green badge of courage.” As of press time, Hammerstein was seen turning his bruise into a shamrock with a magic marker.

## Woman and werewolf bond over “Time of the Month” stories

**BEACON HILLS, CA** — Expressing her excitement and extending her sympathy, local woman Debbie Carew was thrilled to learn that her menstrual cycle had synced up with her coworker’s monthly transformation into a werewolf. “I know just how you feel, buddy,” she murmured to her coworker as she tucked into a chocolate bar and he violently transformed into a half-man, half-wolf. “It’s great to just hang at home together and commiserate—one time I cried at a Pampers commercial and Thomas ate a whole baby goat!” At press time, the lycanthrope had revealed to reporters that he already knew she was on her period because he could smell the blood.



## Area man supports feminism up until the tampons-buying part

**LOS ANGELES** — Local sources confirmed yesterday that Dave Chapman, proclaimed feminist and monthly Planned Parenthood donor, drew the line at buying his girlfriend’s tampons. “The wage gap between men and women in the U.S. is an embarrassment. But not as embarrassing as a grown man checking out at the register with maxi pads,” said Chapman as he shared a Jezebel pro-choice article from his phone. “Look, I’m all for the free the nipple campaign, but let’s be real here, nipples are way less gross than that period stuff.” As of press time, Chapman could be seen averting his eyes from the menstrual products when buying condoms from the same aisle.

## Peeping Tom can’t believe neighbor watching “Friends” again

**AUSTIN** — HVAC repairman and amateur voyeur Thomas Lindeman walked slyly and silently to his neighbor’s window last night only to be severely disappointed that his neighbor was curled up on her couch in sweatpants, watching yet another rerun of “Friends” on Nick at Nite. “I’m not trying to say I’m not a fan of ‘Friends’. Really, I am. That Rachel Green is a firecracker,” reported Lindeman amid heavy breathing. “I just worry about Marla. I wish she’d spice up her life a little bit. Eat a hot dog, or a Popsicle. Maybe do some squats or some calisthenics in that blue leotard of hers. Put herself out there, you know?” As of press time, Lindeman was throwing a tantrum after seeing a commercial announcing Nick at Nite’s 4-day “Friends 4Ever” marathon would be occurring this week.

## Bumbling dad alarmed by sudden presence of laugh track

**ARTICLE**  
Local buffoonish father, Bob Brown, found himself increasingly aware and terrified of the abrupt laugh track being incorporated into his day-to-day life. While Bob feels his classic dad jokes deserve the thunderous laughter they receive, he is suspicious that his seemingly perfect family are hiding something from him. “I noticed it the other day when I was giving a monologue to little Cindy about an important

adolescent life lesson,” Brown explained as he watched the big game and ignored his wife. “I ended with a great one-liner, ‘Don’t grow too fast, we’re too broke to buy you new clothes,’ and the laugh that followed almost seemed like an entire audience, not just my sweet little Cindy.” Other strange additions to Brown’s life include a round of applause every time one of his celebrity friends stops by the house and his family constantly facing their

**“It’s like an audience is reveling in my misery or something.”**

## Area bee finally finds patch of skin worth dying for

**BOSTON** — Local honeybee Barry B. Benson deleted his Tinder, Bumble, and Fetlife accounts upon deciding that he was ready to settle down with a little square of epidermis near Jane O’Mara’s left clavicle. “I really think I’ve found the bundle of pores I can spend the rest of my ten-minute life with,” said Benson as he prepared to deposit his stinger near the woman’s collarbone, along with his digestive tract, muscles and nerves. “I’m already seven months and I’m not getting any younger, so I think it’s time to slow down and commit to this skin, even if it isn’t the silkiest or the smoothest I’ve ever seen.” At press time, O’Mara stood frozen in quiet panic as she hoped that the bee near her neck would go away.

## New stepdad announces he not here to make friends

**AUGUSTA, ME** — During their first meal together as a family, new stepfather Randall Wallace announced that he didn’t come here to make friends. “Mom went to the kitchen for like two seconds and I saw Randy forging her signature on some adoption papers,” said Rebecca Goldberg, 7, while clutching a very faded and creased polaroid of her late father. “I miss him... Oh, uhh, uhh, hey Randy! I mean... Daddy.” At press time the step-patriarch could be seen after dinner running around the yard with the family, laughing, making snow angels and sneaking a rock into a snowball “with Rebecca’s name on it.”

bodies to one side of the house during conversation. Strangest of all, there seems to be a complete disappearance of any and all black people from their lives.

CBS executive, John Callahan, has become extremely weary of Brown’s awareness of the laugh track and fears his prime-time star will soon discover his unknown sitcom role. “We tried incorporating a quirky neighbor character into the show to convince him it was a new thing the neighborhood was trying, but now he just keeps talking about moving,” Callahan explained as he broke more appliances for Brown to fix. “He also keeps bringing up taking a trip to Disney World but our budget can’t afford an off-set location this season.”

Brown has recently been experimenting with the track by doing things like purposefully walking around

in his underwear at inappropriate times to see the kind of reaction he receives. He knows for a fact that his wife won’t laugh at this sort of lowbrow, immature humor so it leaves him wondering, ‘Who is?’

“Just the other night I was trying to get things going in the bedroom with my wife and the laugh track got louder and louder every time one of my lines got turned down,” Brown explained as he attempted to cook a meal that would ultimately be comically disastrous. “It’s like an audience is reveling in my misery or something. What is this, a half-hour sitcom?”

As of press time, Brown was seen running away from set security around the studio scaffoldings, trying to find an escape.

## Friend who goes by last name can get you some weed

**AUSTIN** — Citing “Don’t Worry, Be Happy” as his favorite Bob Marley song, Tre “the Wolff” Wolff generously offered to help you score some pot yesterday. “You’d have to pay a little extra of course, for the delivery,” said the benevolent Wolff, sporting a Fidel Castro t-shirt and flipping his hair, which has not been cut since his mom let him quit JROTC. “That’ll be ten for the g and five for me.” At press time, Wolff had yet to realize he had missed primary voting by a week, despite being a yuge Bernie advocate.

**glenn, in focus shortcut, \$24**

**i birds austin**

for locations and stylist schedules, visit [birdsbarbershop.com](http://birdsbarbershop.com)

photo by alison nairo

# easter egg hunt!

where to find the best eggs on campus



**name:** Stephanie Brittles  
**egg count:** Depends on the exchange factor between American and Canadian eggs  
**Assets:** Retains water like a camel, Compelled to eat from all dog bowls  
**Drawbacks:** Barks involuntarily, Must be kept out of ovens  
**Last heard saying:** "So that's what corn looks like when it is not on the cob."



**name:** Fat Brenda  
**egg count:** the limit of one over x as x approaches zero  
**Assets:** Uterus produces natural wif, Addicted to Plan B  
**Drawbacks:** Not enough limbs, Not as fat as her name suggests  
**Last heard saying:** "Doc Martin sure does love feet."



**name:** Stacy Trombone  
**egg count:** A family size pack  
**Assets:** Still uses dial up, Beautiful golden hair flowing from every pore and orifice  
**Drawbacks:** Dissolves in water, Sweats in the summer  
**Last heard saying:** "I had three front teeth, then I lost one in the war."

# Tired of dorm life?



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