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Area muppet just wants to be felt



Jesus can't remember JDate password



Struggling actor tells mom "I think this is it"



New iPhone to feature huge mouth shrieking into abyss



Area baby pretty stupid even for a baby



God creates another dinosaur for old times' sake



- 2016 is **historical** hazing
- Is Rick Perry a contestant on Dancing with the Stars or the **Maitre d'** on a **Carnival Cruiseline**?
- Scat can be more than just a **music genre**
- But if I get the tumor removed **who's going to whisper to me at night**?
- I wish I could **buy sleep**
- It was like R. Kelly's **Trapped in the**

- Closet**, but I was under an air hockey table and I could have left
- Four in the pink, one in the turquoise...that's always how I start my **fingerpainting projects**
 - I'm not an **umbrella**, but you can **forget me** in a classroom any day
 - Let's go to Dave and Busters and **miss our ex-girlfriends**.
 - 7/11 is where **dreams go** to be reborn in cheesy cheese
 - I wonder if there is a **Mrs. 305** in **Pitbull's** life
 - When we decided to do a teacher/student roleplay, I didn't expect so much **standardized testing**
 - *Footloose* is also a great name for a **leprosy colony**



- **10 Things I Hate About You?** 1. You 2. Always 3. Fuck 4. My 5. Girlfriend 6. And 7. You're 8. My 9. Only 10. Son
- **A Wrinkle in Time** is a pretty accurate depiction of my **sex life**
- I know you can make her Squirt, but can you make her **Sunkist**?
- I think **Major Lazer** is going to get promoted to lieutenant
- His search history had **dog porn**, but he has the best beach house. So you can see my dilemma
- My girlfriend calls me **appetizer** because I **always come first**.
- There is no I in team, nor in **homosexual**. Get off my back mom.

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Finding Middle Ground

In today's world of divisive politics, it's often hard to come together as a society on important issues. There is, however, one thing we can all agree on.

People Who Still Use Vinyl



Billy Ray Cyrus

People Who Support Trump

ARTICLE

Area man counting the days until Toyotathon

With a mere three days to go, it's the most wonderful time of year for self-described "future certified pre-owned 2013 Toyota Sequoia owner," Chet Dunchford. The weeklong year-end clearance event comes just once a year and is, according to Dunchford, the perfect opportunity to "save, save, save!"

"I've only got three days to make these babies shine before I bring home the big one!" gasped Dunchford, frantically polishing the scummy concrete floors of his otherwise pristine 3-car garage/man-cave. "And holy fuck, am I excited. No down payment! 1.9% APR for anywhere from 36 to 60 months! Huge cash rebates! And to top it all off? Your boy is getting a lifetime limited

powertrain warranty. I don't even know what powertrain means, but damn do I want it!"

Sources close to Dunchford have confirmed that he has his eyes on a four-year-old Toyota Sequoia in the company's High Desert Metallic shade of beige. The SUV is currently awaiting purchase in the certified pre-owned section at Toyota of West Fresno, nearly 300 miles from where Dunchford lives. The vehicle reportedly also comes equipped with all-wheel drive and a custom towing hitch with the capacity to haul up to 8,600 lbs. on relatively flat terrain.

When asked to confirm, Dunchford wasted no time in describing his soon-to-be-purchased dream car with extreme specificity. "Oh nelly! It's really got all the bells and whistles. Power seats? Standard.

"These goons at West Fresno aren't going to know what hit 'em."

Fenves running on all fours again

AUSTIN — University president, Gregory L. Fenves, was reportedly seen running around campus on all fours, again. "Yesterday I saw him running around with students on the lawn outside the tower," said Fenves' assistant, Donna Merkhimer, as she scratched Fenves behind his ear. "He caught one student's frisbee in his mouth and wouldn't give it back, like he wanted the student to chase him for it. Yes you did! Yes you did!" As of press time, Fenves was last seen shitting on his office carpet because he knows he's cute enough to get away with it.

Friend with benefits just in it for medical, dental

SAN ANTONIO — Area woman Madison Colbert was reportedly upset this week when her friend-with-benefits, Carl Burnett, requested to see her insurance papers during sex, confirming her suspicions that she was being used for health benefits, both medical and dental. "I just don't feel like he values our relationship anymore," claimed Colbert, clicking through various insurance documents on her computer. "He comes with me to my dentist to grab free toothbrushes. Yesterday I tried to kiss him and he asked for my Blue Cross/Blue Shield security number." At press time, Burnett could be heard having reluctant sex with Colbert while on hold with Allstate's Automobile Division.



Rear-view camera? Standard. Cup holders deep enough to fit a big ol' Mountain Dew from the 7-11? That's right! You guessed it! Motherfucking standard!"

This month's savings extravaganza at Toyota of Fresno, however, does not stand alone among the competition. As of press time Fresno's own Honda of the San Joaquin Valley was gearing up for its biennial clearance event, Happy Honda-days.

"Those goons at West Fresno aren't going to know what hit 'em" said Sales Manager Bess Horton. "Here at Honda of the San Joaquin Valley, we've got 0% financing on our entire pre-owned inventory regardless of credit. We'll also make an offer on any car brought in for trade-in without even running a Carfax. And to top it all off, we're throwing in a \$200 gift card to Buffalo Wild Wings with every purchase! You just can't beat that."

But Dunchford doesn't seem phased. "I've had my eye on this baby for months, and the price has only gone lower and lower. They say good things come to those who wait. I suffer from night blindness, and it took two years and 34 doctor's appointments



to finally get myself a medical marijuana prescription. After Fourth of July back in '15 I got my license revoked 'cause I was going 90 in a 50. And I had to wait a year to get it back. I'm used to waiting for the good stuff. I first laid my eyes on this four-wheeled angel eight months ago. And eight months later, it's finally about to pay off."

HEAD TO TOE BUFFALO



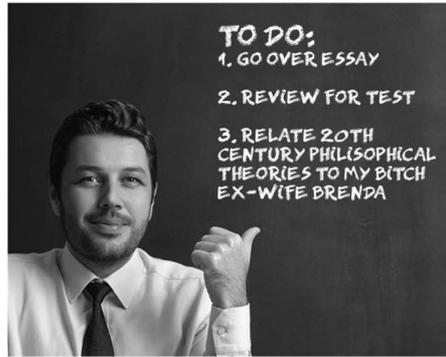
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Philosophy professor relating all thought experiments to his divorce

AUSTIN — While still reeling from his tempestuous separation from his wife, UT philosophy professor Jack Sanders applied thought experiments from his 8 AM introductory philosophy lecture to aspects of his divorce. “Forget Plato—here’s a thought experiment for you suckers,” said Sanders, loosening his wrinkled tie and fiddling with his wedding band that now means nothing. “You spend 23 years with the same loose woman, only to find out that her ‘Friday office hours’ are actually hours spent boinking the express checkout guy from Central Market. What’s the moral solution to this dilemma—let the pieces fall where they may regarding the settlement, or take the Ford Focus and run?” At press time, Sanders was reportedly applying for a research grant for a project titled, “Why Brenda is a Flaming Whore and Wasted 23 Years of My Life: A Longitudinal Study.”



Area man’s sexual fantasy more of a sexual historical fiction

DENTON, TX — Sighing as he leaned back in his desk chair, local librarian Mark Whittlebone, 46, confirmed Wednesday that he’d classify his erotic daydream as more of a historical fiction. “I mean, the Battle of Monmouth isn’t exactly fantasy... Unless you think the Revolutionary War and your precious little Lord of the Rings can be put in the same category,” mused Whittlebone, taking a puff of his corncob pipe. “I can hear General Washington yelling to continue the march, the gunfire and cannons, and then I spot her in the brush. Her eyes are deep and inviting as she beckons me toward her. A soldier to my left gets hit with a cannonball. I slowly break formation and head toward the brush...” At press time, Whittlebone was reportedly attempting to secure a publication deal to print his fantasies for what one publisher called the “billionth” time.

Suspicious-looking MLK statue shot by police officer

AUSTIN — At a press conference on Monday morning, Austin Chief of Police Jim Smith reportedly confirmed that the North Mall statue of Martin Luther King, Jr. had been fatally shot following a confrontation with police. “Hey, let’s be honest. All statues look the same to us,” admitted Officer Smith, quickly shifting his head to the left to keep his eyes on a hooded passerby. “But there’s definitely a justification for our actions. As soon as I can think of it, I’ll be sure to get back to you guys.” As of press time, officials had taken the Cesar Chavez statue into custody with the intention of deporting him next week.



Political cartoonist really gets the bastards this time

NEW YORK — Retired father of three and frequent coffee shopper Ben White was reportedly seen chuckling over an issue of *The New Yorker* this morning. “I really get a kick out of this political cartoonist. Those big banks will really feel the heat this time!” said White, as he started reading an article about Elizabeth Warren taking on Wells Fargo. White was, however, unable to articulate how exactly the cartoonist, ‘got the bastards’, or how exactly the cartoon would prompt Congress to regulate multi-million dollar banks. “This cartoon really hit the nail on the head with these corrupt banks strong-arming Congress. This’ll show’em. They’ll be too embarrassed to try that again.” As of press time, White could be seen leaving the coffee shop in a car completely plastered with “Bernie 2016” bumper stickers.



Well-curated Facebook profile never going to be seen by ex-girlfriend

DES MOINES — While thoughtfully weighing potential featured photos, local Junior Justin Lau reportedly realized this week that his well-curated Facebook profile was never going to be seen by his ex-girlfriend. Compounding the already existential insecurity of presenting an inauthentic version of oneself, Lau was forced to come to terms with the fact that his self-idealized image was not only false, but probably less interesting than other people she had since known. “I think it’s time to turn over a new leaf,” he mumbled while shoving pizza boxes further down into his trash can. “I’m going to become the kind of person that I can be proud of.” As of press time, Justin had yet to realize that he still had his ex blocked as of 2 years ago.

Girl wearing men’s deodorant must really be her own person

AUSTIN — Not giving a flying fuck what others think of her, sources report that men’s deodorant-wearing Sammie Suchs must really be her own person. “People are always confused when I tell them I wear ‘Old Spice: Wolfthorn.’ And not just because they never asked... I think it’s because I still give off such a feminine, sexy vibe,” said Suchs, who transferred high schools six times for unspecified drama-related issues.

“You can’t pin me down. Believe me, people have tried. My adoption of guys’ toiletries, even though I’m a girl, reflects that.” As of press time, Suchs was seen getting in the car of a guy she met downtown the night before with whom she “really vibed.”



Area man marries black wife just to call kids the n-word

ORLANDO, FL — After countless years spent suppressing his racist impulses, area man Warren Peters reportedly married a black woman so that he could one day have children he could call the n-word. “You cannot believe how grateful I am to have the



opportunity to dehumanize my own children,” said Peters as he wrote down a list of ways to be racist at future birthday parties. “Like, picture this: my son is ten years old with no idea race is a social construct. He thinks he’s a totally different species! Pretty great, right?” At press time, Peters was tenderly kissing his wife before bed, thinking of all the other racial epithets he could teach his future children.

Lonely butcher sees meat locker as meet ‘n greet locker

PLUGERVILLE, TX — Area meat specialist and desperately lonely individual John McLarry recently told reporters that he plans to turn his butcher shop into, above all, a place to make friends. “It’s a safe place where you can buy some beef, but, more importantly, set aside your beefs,” said the pork peddler while hanging a swing from a meat hook. “It’s great knowing that I can bring people together while cutting animals apart. I’ll be honest, this place wasn’t always a social hub—let’s just say I used to brine the meat with my tears. But things are gonna be different now.” As of press time, McLarry was changing his butcher shop’s hours to say “whenever you need a friend, pal.”

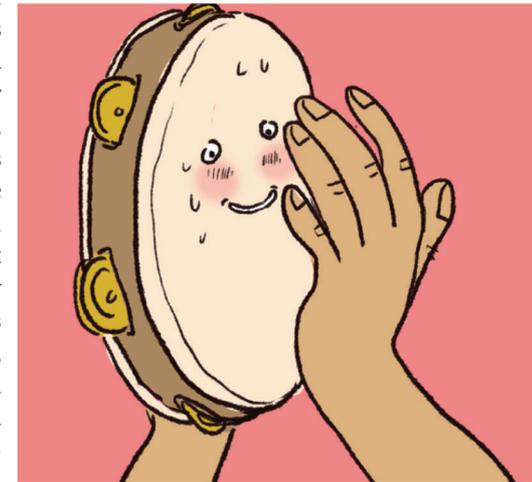
Stop sign vandalized to read “Stop War” doesn’t seem to be working

WASHINGTON — Despite the millions of dollars and thousands of man hours spent developing the highly classified project, Secretary of State John Kerry announced Thursday that a stop sign he had recently vandalized to read “Stop War,” doesn’t seem to be working. “Although the road to peace is long, winding, and full of serial killers posing as hitchhikers, we at the State Department remain committed to finding peaceful solutions to global conflicts,” proclaimed Secretary Kerry, his cheeks drooping past his chin with patriotic fervor. “Logically, the best way to usher world nations along the road to peace is by using appropriate traffic signage.” As of press time, Kerry had scribbled “to LOVE” in permanent marker onto a “Yield” sign.



Area Tambourine Likes to Be Spanked

AUSTIN — In a shocking turn of events, another source has confirmed the rumor that area tambourine, used by the popular shimmer folk band ARVGVLA, enjoys a good spanking. “It was hard to stomach at first. The tambourine seemed like such a harmless instrument, almost laughable at times. I didn’t know that every tap of my hand was giving it some kind of sweet, sexual satisfaction,” stated Adam Jort, throwing a frightened glance toward his damp, well-worn instrument. “I mean yeah, sometimes I pounded on it pretty hard, but that’s just because I was getting into the beat, not because I was trying to help it get off.” As of press time, Jort could be spotted repeatedly scribbling the word “DENIAL” in a small notebook.



Man posting bible verse on Facebook getting bigger room in heaven

DENTON, TX — Local christian Bo Harris has reportedly secured a luxury suite in heaven after taking to social media to share a vague bible verse with his closest 2,000 friends. “Bo was sort of teetering on the edge of a studio or a 2 bed, 1 bath but as soon as I saw him post John 3:16, I said screw the sins, this guy gets me and deserves the best,” explained God, watching and guiding all of his creations in the entire universe via a massive computer monitor. “I mean sure he’s an alcoholic that cheats on his wife and goes out of his way to kick pigeons on the sidewalk, but spreading my message to 2,000 people is the best way for him to atone and for that the boy gets the penthouse.” As of press time, God was seen laying out bottles of Jack Daniel’s and preparing the pigeons for Bo’s arrival.



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Top 6 Travesty OU Predictions:

1. Texas wins but you still aren't going to get laid
2. The ball is going to go into the mean neighbor's yard
3. The Dallas chill will force Charlie Strong's nipples to pierce his tight shirt
4. Dallas paramedics beat alcohol poisoning, 5-3
5. All of the popcorn vendor ladies are named Tammy
6. That Kit Kat melts in your pocket



things to throw at
SMASHMOUTH
 SHADE COLD SOUP
 CHANGE FOR GAS
 THE SHARPEST TOOL IN THE SHED

Big Tex's New Catchphrase
 No Ebola this year!

OUR FAVORITE CARNIES

*Who: Gently Harold
 Why: He sits in the corner of the room and shrieks*

*Who: Nobody Crawdad
 Why: Born in Missouri in 1920, he was raised by a colony of crawdads*

*Who: Gironimo Bilp
 Why: He's only murdered three people this year*

What's in your Batter?

1. the Texas Constitution
2. Malaysia flight 307
3. more batter...
4. a Beats Pill

EDITORIAL

Oh, how forgetful of me

BY OLD MAN REACHING
INTO POCKET

Well gee-whiz, my pants have many pockets and I have many knick-knacks.

Hell, I usually have to stuff my pocket-watch down next to my gonads to make some space. Hey, since we're talking gonads, we gotta talk snatch. I

used to get a lot of snatch back in the day. SO MUCH snatch. I mean I was lookin' pretty smart back in the day, lickety-split. I was a tall

drink of water, with a little lemon-zest. BADA-BING-BADA-BOOM, a regular sex tornado. I still am.

But anyways, I have many swell doo-dads in my pockets, but sometimes I forget where I put em. My memory ain't what it used to be.

But anyways, I have many swell doo-dads in my pockets, but sometimes I forget where I put em. My memory ain't what it used to be. Condoms—you'd think I'd also stuff those

“These pockets aren't all about sex.”



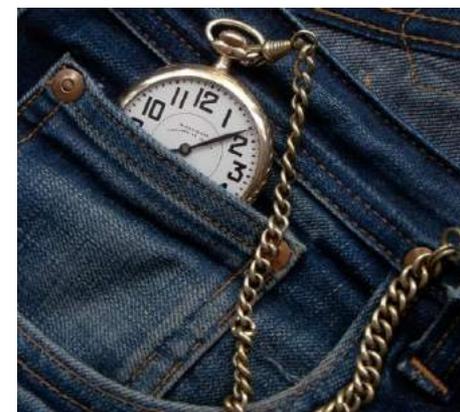
Area kid selling kidney as last ditch attempt at teenage rebellion

NEEDHAM, MA —In a final effort to test her parents' patience, sources report that local kid, Kelly Anderson, was seen on Tuesday night sneaking out of a dark alley, a trail of blood behind her. “It's better to ask for forgiveness than permission, am I right?” said Anderson, going on to explain that despite weeks of heated arguments, her parents had still refused to let her sell her kidney on the black market. “You know, I've always been a good kid—I get straight A's in school, I never get ketchup on my sweater during lunch. But time was running out. I'm almost 18, and it was now or never to make my mark on this world.” Since the operation, Anderson has been recommending the experience to her friends, insisting that never before had she tasted such sweet freedom.

down my pants, but no—they're in my shoe. That's so I have an excuse to get my lady right to the foot massage in the sack.

But I'll tell ya, these pockets aren't all about sex. Sometimes I'm plum tuckered-out and need that box of sardines. Or I need my brand new iCellPhone—for calling the grandkids. The grandkids are great. They fetch me whatever I need, whenever I need it. Sometimes I need my walking stick after a particularly rough roll in the hay. Gotta admit, even an old-timer like me loves getting 'tang.

But recently when having sex I've learned to love... to make love. Even though the only woman I've been humping lately—well, for the past fifty years—has been



my beautiful wife Nancy. And no, I'm not about those pocket-pussies them college youngsters fool around with. I'm a good guy. Which reminds me, I was reaching for my glasses to read the newspaper. Get outta here—I'm doing just fine.

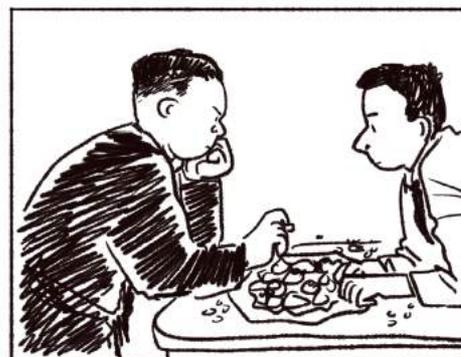
Jimmy Fallon's Dream Guests



Guest: Edward Snowden
Activity: Playing Telephone



Guest: Head of ISIS (Abu Bakr al-Baghdadi)
Activity: Staring Contest



Guest: Kim Jong Un
Activity: Settlers of Catan



Guest: The Pope
Activity: Watching The Blindside



Clinton refuses to release Amazon order history

NEW YORK — After months of false starts and mounting pressure from both major parties, presidential nominee Hillary Clinton informed the media today that she didn't see the importance of releasing her Amazon.com order history. "Look, transparency clearly has it's limits in certain areas, folks," said Clinton, adding that all of the items on her order history were gifts for friends and family anyways and that we all need to relax a little bit. "There are some things in this world that need context. We all use Amazon. It's one of the great examples of the free market and the freedom we have as Americans to buy whatever it is that we need on short notice. Wouldn't you rush to judgment if someone just randomly told you they bought a 72 count box of Dunkaroos and spent an extra \$40 on next day delivery?" At press time, it was uncovered that Clinton used government servers to make a \$300 purchase of the complete series of Fraiser on Blu-ray.



Clueless man hopes drums aren't bothering neighbor who's been dead for weeks

GORDITA BEACH, CA — Local man Sean Arbuckle reportedly expressed his sincerest hopes that his late night drum playing night did not disturb his elderly neighbor, who—unbeknownst to Arbuckle—had been dead for three weeks and four days. "He seems to live a pretty solitary life. Never leaves the house, doesn't check his mailbox, leaves his dog in the backyard. I just hope to God I don't keep him up at night," said Arbuckle between failed attempts to twirl a drumstick in his fingers. "You think he would answer if I called?" As of press time, Arbuckle had just hit send on an e-mail to his landlord complaining about a smell coming from one of the adjacent apartments.

Let's Get to Know Bevo XV

Q: So...rehab, huh?

A: Yeah but it was BYOB. That's really how you're gonna open the interview?

Q: I Didn't mean to offend you, Bevo. What was your name before you were christened Bevo XV?

A: Technically it's Sunrise Spur, but I go by Luby. I have a sweet spot for cafeteria-style restaurants.

Q: You're 19 months old and the lifespan of the average Bevo is only about 10 years, how do you feel about that?

A: I think if you try hard enough, you can cut that expectancy in half, no problem.

Q: Fair enough. How about something light...who's your favorite Silver Spur?

A: Anyone but Randall. He knows why.

Q: And what about your favorite sedative?

A: It used to be Randall's tender, tender touch.

Q: You're sweating a lot, Bevo. Are you ok?

A: THE PILLS! I NEED THE PILLS!
Heavy breathing, mooing

Q: Let's get you back to the ranch. Before you go...what's your meat's FDA rating?

A: 83% on Rotten Tomatoes.

Q: Fresh. Thank you for your time.





Roommate sets weird tone by nailing enormous cross to wall

AUSTIN — Frantically consulting her friends via group text, Jester West resident Elizabeth Reid reportedly expressed discomfort with her new roommate's choice of décor. "At first, Sandra seemed low maintenance—she moved in with one burlap sack and a flask full of holy water," confided Reid, before explaining how their relationship had soured the next morning when she woke to find her roommate mounting an enormous, hand-hewn wooden cross. "When I opened my eyes, Sandra was looking right at me, like she was in some kind of trance. Then, she stripped naked and self-flagellated. I wouldn't even have minded if she had put it on her side of the room." As of press time, Reid reported her roommate was lying on the bed, listening to Gregorian chants.



Area dad has extra flash drive just in case

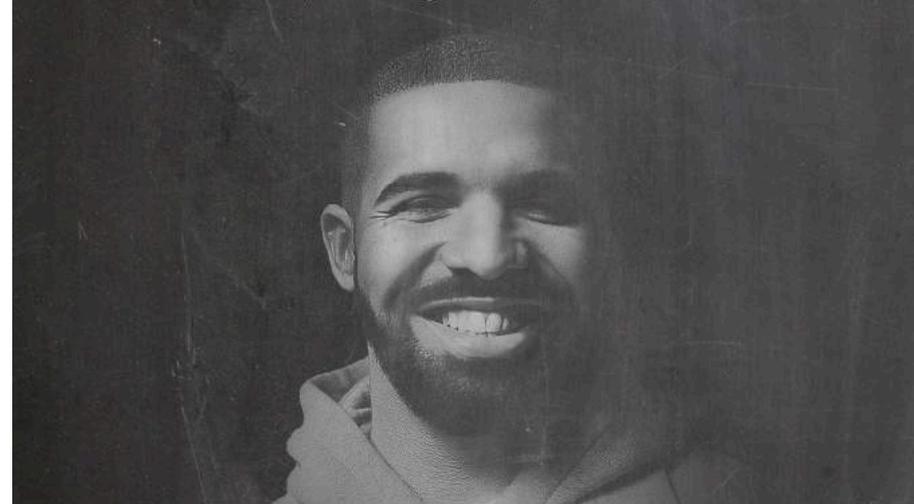
LONGMEADOW, TX — Brian Matthews, PTA president and father of three Eagle Scouts, announced to his family today that he has an extra flash drive in his pocket just in case. "I've realized it's always handy to have an extra USB. I just heard about this new thing called file sharing and I want to experience that with my children," said Matthews, as his sons panicked in unison and began frantically deleting files. "Hey Jimmy boy, hand it over. I know you have lots of movies I can unload to my zippy little Flash Stick." At press time, Matthews could be seen opening a file titled 'Forest Cump.'



Jonas's "2001 Calories: A Space Odyssey" really blew the judges away.

HIP HOP SCIENCE LESSON

Because time is not necessarily linear, the claim "I'm not that Drake from 4 years ago" could be proved erroneous by a theory in which past, present, and future Drakes act on a continuum; parallel, but simultaneous, and in harmony, contributing and in conversation with one another for the good of the overall Drake.



FAMILY GOSSIP



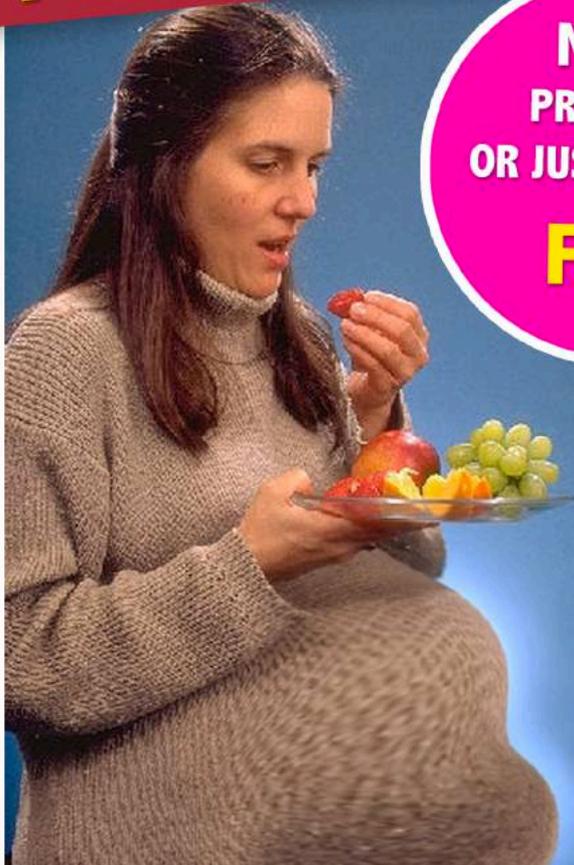
The **TRUTH** behind Bobby's **LONG** showers!

Dad to Mom:
YOU LOOK OLD TODAY!



Dad's work **FRIEND** Frenchie is **STAYING** in the guest room?

Mom:
PREGNANT
OR JUST GETTING
FAT?



LOOSE MADISON
WANTS BIRTH CONTROL FOR HER "ACNE!"

QUIZ: YOU ARE A DOG. DO YOU KNOW HOW TO USE JAVASCRIPT?

You are a dog. Do you have access to a computational machine?

- a. Woof, woof, I sure do! My human, Richard, has windows 95
- b. No, I am a poor dog. I live in a dog slum with no computers
- c. Maybe, do you have one you would be willing to lend this poor dog?
- d. I am not a dog

You are a dog. How do you write an if statement in JavaScript?

- a. If (dog thing happens) { do dog thing; }
- b. If (woof woof) then (dog action);
- c. I'm not sure, because I haven't learned JavaScript yet
- d. I am not a dog

You are a dog. Are you ready for the possible workplace harassment you might encounter were you to succeed in this initial coding test?

- a. You do not know the things I've already seen behind the my household walls.
- b. It can't be worse than my master's disappointment.
- c. I am a male dog. Does this still apply?
- d. *licks anus* I am not a dog

You've been a good dog. Do you have an hour every day to practice JavaScript?

- a. Yes! I have eight hours free every day when my owner is at work
- b. No, I have to play with my toys and sleep lots every day
- c. Yes but I'd rather learn Italian!
- d. I am not a dog

You are a dog. Do you have a dog friend that could teach you front-end web development?

- a. Yeah! My dog friend Spunk knows front-end web development!
- b. No, I was a homeschooled dog and I don't have many friends
- c. I'm not sure, tell me (in dog speak) what front-end web development is
- d. I am not a dog

You are a dog. Do you know JQuery? It's pretty similar.

- a. It's a kind of beggin' strip. I mostly know beggin' strips.
- b. Woof. Woof woof. Bark.
- c. Oh bark yeah, baby. My owner took CS329E last semester. I watched all of the tutorials on his lap.
- d. I am not a dog, nor do I know how to write code.

**For every 'A' give yourself 1 point
For every 'B' give yourself 2 points
For every 'C' give yourself 3 points
For every 'D' give yourself 4 points**

1-6 points:

You might be a dog, but you certainly can't write Javascript. You know a little bit of code but woof, you're missing brackets left and right. You've got a couple good drips of Java here and there, but not enough for a cup. I'm embarrassed for you. Get back in the kennel.

7-12 points:

Bow Wow, baby! You're a dog if I ever saw one. You have such a smooth coat! You're a good boy! Yes you are! But your dumb paw keeps slipping off the keyboard, and we can't have that, can we? How about you lay off the tennis ball and focus on hand-paw coordination, buddy.

13-18 points:

We're barking now, my little K9 friend! You're most definitely a dog and your Java is flowing like a motherfucking Starbucks! I just wanna grab a canoe and follow your stream all the way to Pike Place Market. You may not speak english, but damn you're fluent in the script of the liquid bean! Cheers!



THE INFORMATION SECURITY OFFICE ENCOURAGES YOU TO



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