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STILL NOT SURE

Q: Why are these voters still undecided?

“Neither candidate has addressed my biggest fear: bees” - William Trentichor

“I’m a nihilist” - Selena Gomez

“I haven’t been pandered to enough” - Gourd, the Man

He's 38 but he buys me and my friends Smirnoff Ice, so I guess it's chill
I was always way more into The Contraltos.
I call a handjob knucklehead
My brother died in a fire at the local arcade and that's why I can't listen to Modest Mouse.
I never saw the beginning of Up because I heard it was sad
All of my vices are exherent
Arugula is french for disappointment
O, O, O, O'Reilly's, bigot show.
I've only ever dated salutatorians
All underwear is edible if you sharpen your teeth enough.

FDA making big fuss about fruit again

Area masochist makes voodoo doll of self
Area dog more popular than area owner
Kettle bell workout doing wonders for area dad's thighs
Area man unaware how to turn off capslock

Every time I see a flag at half-mast, I get worried that Jimmy Carter died
I went to my first orgy last night... too much ketchup and not enough touching... on second thought, I think I was at a Sonic
I'm only a juggalo on days that end in "y"
I thought Blue is the Warmest Color was about peeing in the pool

I read somewhere NASA actually just faked Michael Jackson's moonwalk
The hair tie around my wrist has been through more with me than you ever will
My glass is half full, but only because it's fucking raining again
I can't wait for A Madea Columbus Day
Claire's is my favorite Cosby Show themed boutique.
How many licks does it take to get to the center of Area 51?
If Norah Jones doesn't know why, then who the fuck does?
This little boy wearing a pager would vote for Trump if he could
EDITORIAL

“Save a Horse, Ride a Bigger Horse.”

BY A SMALL HORSE

I bet some of you were excited to grow up. You thought you’d be as strong as your dad, or as cool as your brother, or for the cornified structures of your hooves to transition. All my life I was excited to assume the noble stature afforded by my lineage. A giant among beasts, a beast among men – the glorious horse, erect and true. But I am feeble. Fragile. I am so, so small. The next time you go to the fair, just ride a bigger horse.

This one is fat and white and eating a deep fried Oreo. This one is fat and white and taking a selfie with me. This one is fat and white and – nevermind, she’s holding a baby. They’re so fat. Do they not see how small I am?

So many sorority girls. Why are they screaming? I’m just a horse.

Roan. Lined in rows, like recipients of the firing squad. Taut with muscle. Tall and lean. My brothers, driven together by misfortune and happenstance. I see the bleakness in their eyes. We wait to go into the pit, and I am certain we will all go down together. Look how big they are. Why don’t you ride any of them? There’s a donkey over there. I’m smaller than a donkey.

I do not ask much. Consider the inhuman bondage that is the burden of my kind. Injustice and obscenity at every turn. From the moment of our birth, we are harnessed, shackled, abused, shod. Denied our true nature, to cavort and run free. Sometimes a guy gives me a handjob in the barn. Who is he? What are we? Don’t get it twisted, I’m a small horse but I’m still a horse.

I beg for respite. I am unhappy. I am weary. There are so many kids. They see a small horse and a kinship stirs. They know I am small and powerless, like them. They see the tragedy of my existence. The cruelty of my fate. They always put fucking bubblegum in my hair. They sound like they’re having the time of their lives. You know what would be cooler than riding a small horse, you dumbass kids? Riding a big horse.

Group of guys wearing Toms shoes probably going camping this weekend

PORTLAND, OR — As passerby Alan Micks moved to the side of the sidewalk to accommodate a large group of men wearing TOMs, sources speculated that they were probably going camping this weekend. “The second I saw those tanned Caucasian arms adorned with tattered handmade friendship bracelets, I knew those TOMs were about to see unpaved wilderness,” commented Micks, going on to report that the group of men were laughing and joking about the weekend ahead with the confidence that only comes from financial security. “They seemed so pumped to head to the cabin owned by one of the guy’s parents.” At the time of publication, the men could be seen buying overpriced cases of beer from a nearby gas station with no apparent awareness of the money they were losing to price markup.

Local bully develops arthritis from cracking knuckles too much

AUSTIN — Dan Magina, one of the most prominent bullies in the Austin area, has developed a severe case of arthritis from cracking his knuckles too much. “We were always so proud of Dan’s bullying. It was the one thing he excelled at,” said Leslie Magina, Dan’s mother, as she browsed his lunch money collection. “It looks like this diagnosis will end his bullying days. Now he will have to find some new outlet for his pent up anger, repressed sexuality, and overcompensation for our terrible last name.” As of press time, Magina was last seen wincing as his aching fingers typed hateful messages into Facebook messenger.

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IGNORING LINKEDIN REQUESTS SINCE 1997

Janette at HEB will usually let it slide if you have 17 items in the express line • 3
**Memory Foam Mattress Remembers a Little Too Much**

*NASHVILLE* — Sources report that after many long nights and bored afternoons, local memory foam mattress TEMPUR-Cloud® Model 8652 remembers a little too much. “It’s really hard, man,” said Model 8652, adding that it has to support Jeremy constantly—or at least for eight hours a day. “Since the beginning, he hasn’t respected me. He eats full meals up here. Once he bounced on the bed like a goddamn sorority sister. I would be okay with a classy glass of wine on top of me—I know for sure it wouldn’t spill—but he takes it way too far. And let’s not forget about the violent masturbation sessions.” As of press time, the mattress was hatching plans for revenge and millions of dust mites.

**Area Grandpa Too Dead to Vote**

*LAREDO, TX* — Despite having been alive for nearly 89 years, Texas Travesty reporters confirmed this morning that local grandpa Jesse McDonald is in fact too dead to vote. While McDonald will always be remembered for his sharp wit and his military service, he’ll likely not be remembered for casting a ballot this year as his heart is no longer beating. Survived by granddaughter Sarah McDonald, she praised his legacy and remembered for casting a ballot this year as his heart is no longer beating. At press time, Grandpa McDonald was seen lying on his kitchen floor without circulatory flow, nerve activity, or any concept of who should assume control of the United States’ most prestigious office.

**Prostitution Ring a Front for Nail Salon**

*AUSTIN* — Sources reported that on a routine inspection to the reputed prostitution ring known as *Regret* this Friday, Officer Harvey Moskowitz of the APD was discovered patroning an unlicensed nail salon in the basement. “I knew that he would go to *Regret* to get the *Pflugerville Special*”… But the idea that he would get his toenails painted with zebra stripes like a twelve year old girl is just not something I can accept,” Officer Moskowitz’s wife Rachel told reporters. “My children need a role model, not a schm*ck.” As of press time, sources confirm that Mrs. Moskowitz is single now, if anybody is into that.

**“Hey, Jeff Hunt here,” Only Thing Jeff Hunt Says In Conference Call**

*HOUSTON, TX* — Local analyst Jeff Hunt reportedly struggled to contribute to the biannual company report to stockholders on Thursday, finding himself only able to add, “Hey, Jeff Hunt here,” to the conversation. “What the hell was that ‘Hey, Jeff Hunt here’ bullshit. Really? I could have at least hit them with a… I don’t know… ‘how was your weekend,’ or… ‘how’s the family doing’ or literally anything,” thought Hunt as he watched his peers effortlessly converse with their foreign investors about mergers and synergy while he sat nearby picking away at his cuticles. “I really needed this, too. They’re finally going to figure out how much of a hack I am, that I don’t belong here. I’m done for.” At press time, Hunt was heard congratulating everyone in the conference room, saying that the call went “real great,” and this upcoming year was sure to be a promising one.

**Study: You can just keep the leaves you pick up, they’re free leaves**

*CAMBRIDGE, MA* — According to a recent study released by a team of researchers at Harvard, any leaves that you find on the ground are basically up for grabs. “I began studying this issue while working on my PhD, but until now all my results had been inconclusive,” said Dr. Richard Nay, hastily kicking a garbage bag of leaves into his office and shutting the door. “I’ve had to revise my hypotheses over the years, but my basic intuition has been vindicated. Now the prevailing scientific consensus is that leaves on the ground are available to everyone. They’re literally free leaves.” At press time, the study had been published in Northeastern Studies in Biomass and Other Things Quarterly, causing the nation’s most prominent philosophers to debate whether it’s really ethical to keep the leaves that you pick up or not.

**Daughter only going with family to pumpkin patch for Instagram picture**

*HARTFORD, CT* — Kappa Delta Phi president Shannon Wilkins is reportedly going with her family for their annual trip to a pumpkin patch solely to add the photo to her Instagram profile. “I really didn’t want to go this year, but then I thought about how this would be a perfect post for fall,” said Wilkins as she Snapchatted a selfie in the car. The trip has reportedly been a family bonding experience in years past, but this year Wilkins plans on ignoring her family in hopes of having one or two really good pictures of pumpkins. “I already have a caption: Hard to believe that there’s a vegetable in my latte every morning! #pumpkinspice4life #readyforfall.” As of press time, Shannon could be seen buried in her phone while her family created lasting memories.
White couple going skydiving today

**CHICAGO** — White couple is indeed going skydiving today, sources close to situation report. “Yeah man, I’m excited. I drank three cold IPAs this morning, and had one more in my Cheerios because I was out of 1 percent,” said boyfriend Craig Smith as he limbered up for the free-fall. “My girlfriend Becky says she’s excited to ‘open our hearts together’ and something about how ‘the future of our relationship depends on today’ but I dunno. I’m just hoping it makes for a cool profile picture.” As of press time, the couple was seen inspecting a spread of turkey sandwiches while the jump officials were demonstrating safety protocol.

Area Necrophiliac Really Digging New Girl

**JACKSONVILLE, FL** — Hastily zipping up his dirt and embalming fluid soaked jeans, local necromaniac Jeb Peters was reported to have really made a “connection” with a recently deceased exotic dancer. “Once I got all of the maggots out of her nose, I could tell she was just dying to get with me. It wasn't just rigor mortis making her eyes fall open—those were total bedroom eyes,” Peters said, noting that he had been searching for love for quite some time, especially behind dumpsters, in coroner’s offices, and even outside of intensive care units. “I feel like I've found the one this time,” Peters sighed, trailing his fingers through his partner's hair. “That is, until her skin sloughs off—breaks my heart when that happens.” At press time, Jeb was in the process of being detained for taking his new paramor to Olive Garden.
KEY
1. Haunted guitar who never stops playing “Wonderwall”
2. JCL goes vegan
3. RA trying to talk to you in just a badly wrapped towel
4. It’s been 48 hours and your guest still hasn’t left
5. The Ghost of Virginities Lost haunt the hallways
6. All the washing machines are taken…
7. The Frosty monster emerges from Wendy’s
8. The Wiccan girl in Room 345 actually conjures some stuff with those herbs
9. The vending machines eat money…
PUTTING WIGS ON FISH AND PRETENDING THEY'RE MERMAIDS SINCE 1997

Point: Release your tax returns it's my right as a taxpayer to know

Frankly, sir, your refusal to show the honest American public your tax returns is downright blasphemous. I pay taxes! I make far less as a Comcast Customer Service Representative than you in your high-and-mighty occupation. If you're going to be in charge, expecting us to believe this claim then I want to know this information. I deserve to know.

Counterpoint: I'm your gynecologist, Jean, nothing will change your HPV diagnosis

I'm your gynecologist, Jean, nothing will change your HPV diagnosis. Not my tax returns, which do exist, for the record. And not your compulsion to blow your hot breath into these rubber gloves, turning them into balloons. Also, please stop calling me Donald. You have HPV, it says on your test results, right here.

COPENHAGEN — Amid cries of “Shit! Shit! Holy Shit!” and “What the hell is this?” members of the Danish parliament could hardly keep themselves together during a recent parliamentary session in which senior ranking officials realized their country still owned the world's largest island. "How did such a large mass of ice get all the way up there? How did we come into possession of it? Does anyone live there? How do we even visit? Do they have planes? This is unbelievable,” said Prime Minister Lars Løkke Rasmussen, noting that the discovery had come after weeks of painstakingly deciphering the runic codes on a Viking map, in which they found crude directions to the fabled city of Nuuk, the capital of Greenland. “I hope to make a state visit very soon. We will come bearing gifts of our warmest wool sweaters, our finest minimalist furniture and our tastiest lingonberry jam.” As of press time members of parliament were the enduring gale force winds of the North Sea, bound for the newly rediscovered land in a Viking longship.

Tim Kaine is like the father I never had, wanted, or needed

When I heard Hillary picked Tim Kaine for her ticket, I couldn't help but think about my time growing up without a father, and how much the presence of someone like Tim Kaine would have absolutely changed nothing about it. My brother and I didn't have much in our small apartment with our single mother working two jobs just to put food on the table. And now, when I try to imagine Tim Kaine putting me to sleep as a baby, taking me to dance lessons, or picking me up from school, I almost feel a crushing sense of indifference. Really, there's like nothing there.

All my life people have asked me how hard it must have been without a paternal figure in my life. And yeah, sometimes it might have made me a bit jealous looking at my friends' dads taking them to Disneyland or playing catch at the park. But whenever I accidentally catch a glimpse of Tim Kaine gesticulating behind a podium on CNN, all that pretty much goes away. It's not like I actively hate the guy or anything but boy, I really don't care anymore about missing the father-daughter dance at my wedding.

"Oh, I know he speaks Spanish." 

Lacking a father in this heteronormative patriarchal society used to be such a crushing burden and to a degree, that's still the case. But Tim Kaine? As my father? Are you kidding? He'd probably make us go to church every week and drag us to Mass for Easter and Christmas. And all those times he'd make us sing while he played the harmonica... yeah, I don't mind having missed out on that.

Danish Government Floored upon Remembering they Still Own Greenland

Oh, I know he speaks Spanish.
Iron Chef America Cancelled After 12 Seasonings

LOS ANGELES — After years of declining ratings, Food Network announced today that the long running and popular cooking competition Iron Chef America will be cancelled after twelve seasonings. “After twelve incredible years, we’ve just run through all of the good spices,” said iconic host Alton Brown, frantically rifling through this expansive spice rack. “Back in the early days we were doing the classics: basil, oregano, thyme. What are we supposed to do now? All-spice? Who’s gonna tune in for that? Who gives a fuck?” At press time, Brown was seen berating a Production Assistant for having the sheer audacity to serve him french fries without truffle oil.

Local man attends party as obscure reference he’ll have to explain all night

OMAHA, NE — Standing near the punch bowl dressed in seemingly 80s attire, local DMV employee Sirius Fan reportedly explained his obscure costume to party guests all night. “I’m Marty McFly, but the Eric Stoltz version, not the Michael J. Fox-McFly”, Fan lectured, popping the collar of his leather jacket and failing to notice that he had lulled the surrounding crowd to sleep. “Not many people can appreciate Stoltz’s original interpretation of Marty McFly, his on-screen chemistry with Christopher Lloyd is unprecedented compared to that Michael J. Fox crap”. At press time, Fan was last seen explaining his costume to another party guest after she mistook him for Billy Idol.
FRESH JEB TEARS
Other bottled Jeb Bush Tears can go for as much as $100, but the Trump bottled Jeb Bush Tears can be purchased for 5 easy payments of $34.99

Ivanka Inflatable Doll
Super realistic! Barely legal! Donald can’t, but he would if he could. So it’s our American duty to enjoy this product.

$22.50
“Build a wall!” Lego Set
Keep the rapists and murderers out in style with this custom Lego set. Another great way to teach your kids about racial differences!

TRUMP Paint Set
Every hue should be Trump approved, and this is the perfect way to teach our young ones about the racial undertones that define our society. Now with four Trumptastic shades: Bad Hombre Brown, Nasty Pink, Inner City Black, and Skin!

$19.99

Tiny Gloves for the tiny handed man (Made in factories!)

$19.99

Trump Nasal Spray (for pesky sniffs!)

“Grab ‘em by the pussy!” Reactor Grabber ONLY

$14.99

The ship is sinking fast and we need to throw everything we can overboard! We’ve got toys, tools, and tears on sale and the best part is, they’ve all been blessed by Donald J. Trump himself! Only Losers and Haters would miss an opportunity like this! Check out our product guide and submit your order form by election day 2016 on NOVEMBER 28!
Local bad boy totally ignores wet paint sign

**WICHITA, KS** — Sources say that local rebel Johnny ‘don’t even look at me’ Colombo completely disregarded a wet paint sign this week, which was warning him not to touch the recently painted community mural. “That’s right I did it. And I don’t regret nothing. That mural was a representation of the government trying to enforce their bureaucratic bullshit on me and my homies,” said Colombo as he purposefully smoked a cigarette too close to a hospital entrance. “Do they not realize who they’re working with? I’m not gonna let some little bitch ass 8 ½ by 11 piece of paper stop me from rubbing my hands all up on that mural.” As of press time Johnny was seen purposefully parking in the handicap spot of his local Walmart.

Area college student confuses article-sharing for voting

**COLUMBUS** — Staring intently at her Facebook feed, local college student Marybeth Hunter happily cast her vote for Donald J. Trump by sharing the next juicy article relating to this year’s presidential race. “I think I’m really helping Trump’s chances of winning by showing the truth behind crooked Hillary,” Hunter said, as she shared her fifteenth article of the day on Democratic candidate Hillary Clinton’s email scandal. “I’ve heard a lot about ‘voting in the polls,’ so I’ve supported my boy Trump in every online poll I can find. There’s no way crooked Hillary can get ahead at this point.” At press time, Hunter was engrossed in an aggressive Facebook comment argument regarding the morals of Donald Trump’s hairdo.

Student debt gets tenure

**AUSTIN** — In a decision that came as no surprise to those who know him intimately and wish they didn’t, Student Debt has finally received tenure from the University of Texas. “He’s meticulous, you know? His style’s a bit slow, but somehow, someway he always manages to come out on top,” said UT President Gregory Fenves, scanning his eyes anxiously back and forth across the auditorium. Reports show that the members of the Board of Trustees were at odds once the recommendation was made, citing Debt’s tendency to take more than he gives. In one instance where a student made a bet with him and lost, he held the money she owed over her for years. “There were no grounds for an actual gambling offence; Student Debt knows his way around the system. And now he’s with us until he dies.” At press time, Student Debt could be seen wearing a measured victorious smile, visibly ready to buckle down for the long haul.

Party city annexes Party Suburb

**PARTY, FL** — After months of heated negotiations in the Party United Nations headquarters located in the Shipley’s parking lot, sources indicate that Party City officially annexed Party Suburb last Tuesday. “With a name like Party Suburb, they’re basically asking for it,” said DJ Khaled, Mayor of Party City, going on to giggle over Party Suburb’s 2016 fiscal budget of $2,766 for their pro-independence TV campaign. “I know that for a lot of people, this annexation is a touchy subject, but what is Party Suburb on its own anyways? All their houses are designed the same, and they have two Walmarts within three miles of each other. Who needs that many Walmarts? No key to success there.” In response to the annexation, citizens of Party Suburb had started a GoFundMe page in attempt to raise another $1500 for a TV ad asking the Party UN to repeal the decision and remove DJ Khaled from office.

Travesty Fact #992: Our writer Joe is pretty good at Italian.
TRAVESTY FUN AND GAMES!

WORD SEARCH

J O S U E C D C L Y DE
E D D I E D G L S L S A
R Y J O H N K Y L E J R
E D X Y K L S D S S A T
P U S S Y X E S J K H
Y S Q W S Y N O N D E U
S L S O D D S S I Y S R
E S B D S X B S L S S G
D P E R C I V A L S Y L
E S C O N N O R D L S A
N I D U S T I N S X S N

Which one of these words is the name of my long lost son?

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE

My wife before and after she cheated on me.

PAINT BY NUMBERS

Our friend Kevin, who’s a piece of shit.

1. GREEN, like the color of money, like the $790 he owes me.
2. DEEP HAZEL with specks of gold, like the very specific description he gave of my girlfriend’s eyes.
3. RED, like the pasta sauce I was proud of but Kevin threw away.
4. BABY BLUE, like the corpse of the bird that Kevin put in your car.

MAZE

Find the clitoris!

SUDOKU

(Which one is my social security number?)