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The Texas Medical Center was abuzz with controversy this past weekend when preliminary
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I think it’s high time we bought a nicer crucifix for the apartment.
America should’ve claimed all of Saudi Arabia’s hydrogenated vegetable oil.
For my honeymoon I booked three nights in the hotel’s Adobe Creative Suite.
Look at a picture of how cashews grow, I dare you.

The Puritans didn’t come here for religious freedom, dad. They came to fuck.
The Kool-Aid man is the healthiest corporate mascot by far.
I’m Harlem SHOOK.
Oh this old thing?
PBS kids grow up to be NPR adults.
I’ve fallen, and I don’t necessarily want to get up.
If you are sexually aroused by pasta do you have a fetishini?
I watch Braveheart for Mel Gibson’s nipples.
Marry fuck kill: Ed, Edd n Eddy.
Where did you come from, where did you go, please pay your child support, Cotton-Eyed Joe.

I always enjoy the meaning of Halloween: eating candy from strangers.
Cry me a river, then cry me a delta for all those rivers to flow into.
How many thin mints do you have to put together before they are fat mints?
In Austin it’s illegal to feel like a plastic bag.
Man, I miss Susan Boyle. What’s she been up to?
I was shocked to find out a period drama wasn’t just wearing white pants on the wrong day.
I always thought The Fast and the Furious was about a hunger strike.
I’ve started picking up the guitar. I won’t lie, it’s pretty heavy.

Travesty Predicts: Beyoncé’s Twins’ Names

1. Yin and Carl
2. The Property Brothers
3. You will refer to both children as “Sir”
4. They will have no audible names, one is referred to with a knowing smirk and the other is summoned by powerful feminine energy
5. Rohit and Mandalapu

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Dog the Bounty Hunter put down after breaking leg

HONOLULU, HI — Following an altercation with a fugitive of the law, noted bounty hunter Dog the Bounty Hunter had to be put down after suffering a severe injury to the ole leg.

“This is how Dog would have wanted to go out,” said Dog’s wife, Beth, in a prepared statement to the media. “It was always his dream to die at the hands of a violent criminal, and whenever he would have this dream, he would do this cute thing where his legs would twitch as if his dream were actually real.”

The fatal situation arose after Dog, 64, decided to pursue known leg kicker and ruthless criminal Grayson Allen, who was wanted for manslaughter. After spending weeks tracking and investigating, Dog and his team confronted Allen outside a Duke men’s basketball practice. During the ensuing altercation, Allen attempted to trip Dog, and in doing so shattered Dog’s kneecap and tore his cruciate ligaments. Writhing in pain on the cement of the parking lot, Dog was then put down by team members, who feared there was no possibility of alleviating his excruciating agony.

Dog’s former best friend, ended up being the one to administer the fatal dose of pentobarbital. “I just feel so bad for the guy’s family. I was such great friends with him and Mrs. the Bounty Hunter. It just breaks my heart,” said Bonanza, tearing up as he reminisced over the time he made Dog sleep outside after he scooted across the rug.

“We were left with no other option,” said Mrs. the Bounty Hunter tearfully, stopping momentarily to pick up one of Dog’s old slobbery chew toys. “If Tony hadn’t acted so quickly, who knows how inconvenienced Dog would have been with that injury?” Fortunately, the fugitive Allen was caught the following day. Like the monster that he is, he expressed no remorse for his crimes and taking the life of Dog the Bounty Hunter. “Honestly, fuck that bitch!” exclaimed a belligerent Allen, clearly still high off the thrill of finally taking down the most fearsome of bounty hunters.

Dog is survived by his wife and his two children, Duane and Balthazar the Bounty Hunters. Funeral services will be held this Wednesday at Ohana Doggie Day Care and Spa. Following the ceremony, guests are invited to a reception complete with refreshments and complimentary copies of Dog’s autobiography, You Can Run But You Can’t Hide.

8 out of 10 doctors recommend not listening to the other two

HOUSTON — The Texas Medical Center was abuzz with controversy this past weekend when preliminary results of a government survey revealed that 8 out of 10 doctors recommend not listening to the other two.

“I trust my colleagues... Most of them, anyways. There's these two guys in my department—east coast types, you know the kind—they're just real knuckleheads,” remarked famed urologist Chester Rothbury as he peeked over his shoulder cautiously. “Me and my seven colleagues really don't trust 'em. It's like that in every department though. I've got 8 friends over in radiology, and these two other guys in their department are total blowhards, just don't give a damn. And Optometry, don't get me started. They've got 8 real doctors and 2 flat-out phonies!” As of press time, 20 percent of the country’s doctors had retweeted a recent Jenny McCarthy tweet condemning vaccines.

Pen-biting student up to two packs a day

AUSTIN — Mechanical engineering sophomore Spencer Chompsky has admitted that his pen-biting addiction has intensified lately, confirming that he's up to two packs a day. “People warn you about how addictive it is, but you just think, ‘I’m different,’ you know?” said Chompsky as he put another gnarled pen into his inktray. “If I could tell anything to kids, it would be to never start; don't even take the first bite. Oral fixation is real, and at this rate it's going to give me cancer or something.” As of press time, Chompsky was putting a fresh pen in his mouth, straddling a motorcycle, and cruising around town in a leather jacket.
Going against the grain made more difficult by powerful grain lobby

BISMARCK, ND — Due to the recent escalation in anti-grain and wheat sentiment, lobbyists working for the Grains Council are in the midst of a sweeping national publicity campaign. “Grains have been the backbone of this country since its birth. Deviating from this tried and true principle is a betrayal to this great nation and its founding fathers,” explained the president of the Grains Council during his speech at a fundraiser, the gift bags from which reportedly contained approximately 25 loose dinner rolls. “I mean, the whole gluten free thing, that stuff just doesn’t taste right. Why would you go for fake bread when you can have the real deal? We all know ‘Celiac disease’ is just another one of the liberal media’s inventions.” As of press time, grain lobbyists had reportedly succeeded in pushing a bill to the senate floor regarding a federally funded pro-bread program.

Area student has only four more sticks of gum, chances to make friends

SYRACUSE, NY — Area student Craig McGee has only four more sticks of gum to employ in the hopes of making friends, sources report. “I’d say fresh spearmint is the best foundation for a lasting friendship. You gotta save that sinful cinnamon for the ladies,” said 19-year-old McGee, who majors in supply-chain management. “It’s really a numbers game. Right now I have zero friends, but at the end of the day I could have enough for a game of Chutes and Ladders.” As of press time, McGee was seen scraping gum off of the bottom of desks into a brown paper bag.

Area man tries to masturbate louder than roommate can have sex

AUSTIN — UT sophomore Will Stevens has made it his mission to masturbate as loudly and violently as possible, in order to drown out the moans from his sexually actively roommate, Garrett. “After figuring out that blasting Chopin from my Bose speakers didn’t quite drown out the screams of ecstasy coming from the next room, I realized that beating my meat would do the trick,” said Stevens as he tossed a pile of stiff Goldtoe socks in his laundry pile. “The thing is, I’ve masturbated so much, both my hands AND my member are completely raw. I might need a skin graft.” At press time, Stevens was seen unboxing a gallon tub of personal lubricant he’d ordered with overnight delivery.

Obama uses new free time to volunteer at drone shelter

WASHINGTON — Following his departure from the highest position in American government, Barack Obama has recently declared that he will now dedicate his life’s work to assisting the unfortunate residents of the many drone shelters scattered across the nation’s military bases. “When I found out about the countless homeless drones that fill our cities after returning from combat, I just knew I had to do something,” stated a tearful Obama, stopping momentarily as he fondly reminisced about the time he ordered a drone strike on a suspected terrorist base, only to discover it was just a wedding. “Having served alongside these drones from thousands of miles away in the comfort of my White House bed, I know firsthand the sacrifices these machines make for our country. It just breaks my heart to find out they come home from their tours and can only scrape by as that Christmas gift that’s only used a couple of times before it’s thrown away.” At press time, Obama noted he fully intends to “accidentally” blow up one more hospital or orphanage before he has to put the joystick away for good.

Mike Pence celebrates inauguration with first blink of year

WASHINGTON, DC — Upon hearing Donald Trump recite the oath of office to become the 45th President of the United States, Mike Pence, overcome with emotion, relished the moment by blinking for the first time since the end of 2016. “Golly, it’s times like these when I just have to close my eyes for a split-second before opening them again for an extended period of time,” said Pence as the blood vessels in his sclerae burst and congealed. “I don’t know if you can truly measure these things, but I can tell you that when I saw my first-born son crowning, the most I could give was a half-hearted wink.” At press time, Pence was thinking really hard about the AIDS crisis but only managing a squint.

Bitter hag refuses to enjoy La La Land

HOUSTON — Despite rave reviews from critics and the enthusiastic feedback of her friends, local harpy Allison O’Conor failed to enjoy the movie La La Land upon seeing it last Saturday. “I thought it was just okay. I don’t get all the hype,” reported the sour-faced shrew as she left the theater, unimpressed. “I liked Crazy Stupid Love better. Now that’s a movie.” The musical, described as “captivating” by the New York Times and “cute” by Allison’s mother, simply could not crack the heart of this callous, withered crone.
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SIOUX FALLS, SD — Tired of all the pretentious music these days and craving something smooth and sophisticated instead, local roommate Robert Gurden told reporters he plans on being into jazz for the week. “As far as I’m concerned, this is just better than the music my friends listen to. This is real music played by real Artists,” assessed Gurden as he listened to some of his favorite compositions on Spotify’s official ‘Coffee Table Jazz’ playlist. “I’ve been a fan of jazz for the longest time, I really have. Watch this… Scat-a-tat-a-do-doodly-do-POW!” At press time, Gurden was seen typing ‘best jazz top ten list of all time’ on Google.

Roommate into jazz for the week

After repealing the Affordable Care Act, here’s congress’s replacement health care plan

Date: 2017-2020 Patient Name: USA

- Thoughts but you will have to pay for prayers out of pocket.
- Leeches, all the leeches.
- Free trip to Zambia for your tonsillectomy.
- A full box set of Grey’s Anatomy.
- Mike Pence giving you a big kiss on the cheek.
- Whatever healing crystals Jill Stein has in her house.

RX “SOFTEE” prescription for those in need

Travesty Fact #666: Billy Joel, Billy Crystal, and Billy Corgan are the same person • 5
What You Actually Learn in Sociology 101

No one takes Sociology for the lectures. You learn more about human behavior from the students sitting in front of you.

Observation: Taking notes in Comic Sans
Analysis: Wants to feel like he has control over something in his life

Observation: Selling their “Pristine Condition Seamones” on eBay
Analysis: Has killed before

Observation: Someone whose default search engine is Bing
Analysis: Understands that only Bing delivers results 7% more relevant to users than competing engines

Observation: One of those dope hair feathers that were hot in 2010
Analysis: Has not washed hair since 2010

Observation: Rat tail
Analysis: Rest of rat lodged in skull

Observation: A dog collar and leash
Analysis: Hoping the guy next to him will throw a stick

Observation: What looks like security footage of Greg Frenes’s office
Analysis: Planning a heist

Observation: The IMDB for Free Willy 3
Analysis: Kisses with tongue first

Observation: Small hat
Analysis: Very specific bald spot

Observation: Looking at Pinterest board for knives
Analysis: Has yet to discover knives.edu
LOVING CONDITIONALLY SINCE 1997

AUSTIN — Mark Smithson, Republican lawmaker and alcohol enthusiast, was disappointed to discover today that the open carry law he voted for was not the open container law that he had so passionately championed. “Guns and beer are so similar, it’s no wonder I confused them,” said Smithson while sipping on a Busch Lite. “I should have figured something was up when a bunch of gun nuts showed up in favor of the bill, but I just assumed the two groups overlapped—hell, I own a few guns myself. I’d never want to open carry those though, that’s just reckless.” As of press time, Smithson was seen advocating against rerouting the Keystone Pipeline from Standing Rock, affirming that rocks do not need protecting.

AUSTIN — Noting the variety of fun smells spreading to the rest of the building, insiders report that the puddle of liquid in a local stairwell could be literally anything. “I think that this pool is definitely one of seven thousand things,” said the local liquid expert, moving his beady eyes side to side rapidly while flicking his tongue in the air. “One must understand that we can never be certain that this is one thing or another. Liquids are mobile and fickle in nature. One time it’s apple juice and the next time it’s ammonium. One time it’s water, and the next time it’s vodka. One time it’s tomato juice, and the next time it’s blood. I could go on, but let’s talk statistics. Chances are, this contains carbon.” At press time, the local liquid expert was seen lapping up unknown puddles in subway stations.

ALPACA PUPPY

Ben Gleeson, 23, was the first to notice the alpaca puppy that had found its way into the Waco Mall. “I had no idea we had alpacas here in Waco,” said Gleeson. “I thought they only existed in Peru.”

AUSTIN — In the face of rising premiums, a local wishing well has almost saved up enough money to pay off its accumulated student debt. When asked for money management advice, the well replied, “Honestly? Just do what I did. Have people literally throw money at you, day after day, for years and years, until you can finally shrug off the oppressive chains of debt.” After a brief pause, the wishing well shrugged its pagoda and noted, “What– were you expecting me to tell you to get a job? Come on. I’m a history major.” The wishing well was later seen asking a passing homeless man if he could spare a dime.

AUSTIN — Despite being barred from the University of Texas after a similar incident last month, former UT football coach Charlie Strong was forcibly removed from campus once again after he was found swimming in the turtle pond with a megaphone and a half-empty bottle of schnapps. “We wish the best for Coach Strong and his family as he transitions into his new job at South Florida,” stated Texas Athletic Director Mike Perrin, who likely never foresaw having to wrangle Strong’s termination notice from a bale of Asian box turtles. “But if we hear him telling those poor reptiles that ‘Swoopes could’ve gone pro’ one more time, we’re going to have to take legal action.” At press time, Strong could be seen stumbling out of the Travis County holding facility sporting his signature burnt orange turtleneck.

Liquid in stairwell could literally be anything

Alcoholic lawmaker disappointed to discover which kind of open carry he voted for

Jokes About Tim Kaine
We Wish We Could Have Made

Tim Kaine’s main job is making sure Hillary is plugged in for the night

This is more of a Hillary Clinton joke, we realize, but we still can’t use it, what with her not being president. If she had won it might have been funny. Now it just seems sad and mean.

Have you heard about how he’s been laying down the Tim Pain?

We weren’t really excited about this joke in the first place. Well, Helen was.

Something something Tim Kaine’s harmonica

We just assumed that we would have time to actually figure out a joke about his harmonica. Now there’s no real point.

Let’s make fun of Tim Kaine’s colon! We obtained medical images of it!

What’s even the point of roasting each and every one of his pre-cancerous polyps now that he’s just your average Joe Schmoe?
Wishing well almost saved up enough to pay off student loans

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Charlie Strong forcibly removed from turtle pond again

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Senator Appreciates Angry Phone Calls That Aren’t From His Wife

**HARTFORD, CT** — After a barrage of angry phone calls from his wife concerning his “lack of concern for their marriage,” beleaguered Senator Judd Lichen (D-CT) was appreciative of a furious phone call from one of his constituents instead. “The people of Connecticut actually care about what I have to say. Sure, their businesses might have been foreclosed on, but they listen. Brenda just bitches about how I forgot her birthday, again. She doesn't see all this work I'm doing for the state,” Lichen told reporters after directing his staff to reroute all his wife's calls straight to voicemail. “All Brenda does is nag, nag, nag—she never listens to what I have to say. My constituents want me to do well. Brenda just keeps sending me preliminary divorce papers.” At press time, Senator Lichen was reportedly seen pacing his office as he discussed his bill's potential financial implications for Connecticut's economy and his marriage.

Humanity finally decides it is pronounced ‘GIF,’ not ‘GIF’

**GENEVA** — In a landmark move meant to bring a divided society together, a council of the world's greatest linguists have officially declared that the name of the most popular animated image format is pronounced "gif." "I feel a bit silly now—I spent so much time arguing with friends that it was pronounced 'gif,’” said meme artist Jessica Fargrove, still somewhat shaken. “Relationships were ripped apart by these arguments. And now to hear that it was ‘gif’ the whole time? It's... a lot to take in.” As of press time, the council had entered their fifth hour of debate on whether it is pronounced "caramel" or "caramel."
I'm a busy man. I work 9 to 5, 5 days a week, answering calls and writing reports for a medium-sized tech company in an up-and-coming neighborhood. My wife and 3 freckled children depend on me to be up to speed with the demands of my work at all times. It's a dog-eat-dog world out there. One slip, one late report, and I could be gone.

Tonight, upon walking into my local Benihana for an evening of good food and wholesome fun, I asked a simple question, a measly demand, of the kimono-clad hostess—whether or not I'd be able to connect to Wi-Fi and get some work done at the table. It's Friday, and I've got some end of week reports that need to be submitted by 7 PM.
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So here I am twenty minutes later, the chef is juggling his spatulas and spinning a sharp fork-like instrument dangerously close to my eldest daughter's head and I brashly decide, "The hostess lied to me. There's more to this story." Ignoring the culinary spectacle unfolding in front of me, I push my bowl of lukewarm miso soup aside, take my laptop out of my briefcase and daringly check the available Wi-Fi networks. "What's this?" I ask myself under my breath as the available networks widget on my screen becomes populated with not one, but two available networks: LINKSYS02418 and, though I can barely believe my eyes, BENIHANA-GUEST.

I double click on BENIHANA-GUEST faster than you can say "Imperial Steak with Mushrooms." I've made it. I turn around in my seat and give the hostess a nasty glare. Her head is thrown back as she yelps out a counterfeit laugh in response to a joke told earnestly by a man in a cowboy hat. She doesn't even see me. I turn back to my laptop and, though the network required no password input from me, it strangely has not connected yet. I sit waiting, watching the hourglass my mouse has been transmogrified into turn over and over, mocking me. I feel the pressure building.

As a bead of sweat trickles down my neck (whether from the stress of this unsuccessful connection or the heat of the immense grill before me I'll never be sure) a window pops up. "Connection unsuccessful." I try two more times to no avail. "Papa, is something wrong?" It's my youngest. "No, Billy," I gasp out unconvincingly, "Just keep watching the show. Daddys going to be alright. We're all going to be alright. We're all going to be alright..."

That fateful meal haunts me even now, several hours after leaving the restaurant. The reports got submitted late and God knows what's waiting for me at the office on Monday. So I implore you, dear editors, and all of us with careers and families to find out once and for all. Was that hostess, that callous, devilish shrew, correct? Tell me, please, I'm at my wit's end—is there Wi-Fi at our local Benihana?
You’ve seen HEB’s Slam Duncan O’s, take a look back through other commemorative NBA star snacks...

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