NOW LEASING FOR FALL 2017
Around Campus

- There are only so many holes I can fill with burnt orange shirts
- How many times will I have to tell them the turtle pond is a capitalist haven?
- If history has taught us anything, it’s just never fucking be a Russian peasant
- This wine pairs pretty well with this bean dip

- I have a fetish where I can only be intimate with someone in front of a green screen
- Do you think Gerald reads this?
- This small spoon works poorly with this large soup
- Can you vape maple syrup?
- God is bread
- Liking cornbread is rich people’s way of getting in touch with the proletariat
- We didn’t start the fire, but we sure did start the never-ending destructive war in Afghanistan
- Ideologically I’m like Indiana Jones: opposed to fascism for mainly art-history related reasons
- Y’all think Kony’s still alive?

- It’s not called heaven, it’s called Toontown
- I threw in a Vancouver style citation just to fuck with him
- It’s not you, it’s me. Actually, it’s your racist grandmother
- I put the ‘heet’ in ‘Cheetos’
- I think I’d drink the Kool-Aid if it was Berry Blast
- I’m tired of being funny only when my cousin Joseph demands it
- The exams make up 70% of the grade but the sex is amazing
- The Loveshack has a really high cover charge. Could we go to Arby’s instead?
- If the glove doesn’t fit, just cut off a finger or two

Thousands of Dildos were Purchased for the Cocks Not Glocks Protest Last August. Where are they now??

Filling up the potholes on Guad

They’re the Pancake of the Month at Kerbey Lane

The new replacement for the canoe statue

Funneled into the corporate void, like everyone else

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.

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Shout Outz To...

Chandler Dean, Wiping Then Shitting, Famous Amos, Toastie Pups, BEING DONE

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God contemplating whether to create shark that can run around on land for a little bit at a time

**KINGDOM OF HEAVEN** — According to a few crudely scribbled images found in his bedroom, God has been thinking about making a shark grow a pair of legs so it can run around densely-populated areas and really freak ’em out. “He’s such a creative deity. You should have seen how excited he was when he came up with dinosaurs,” said Mother of God, God’s mother. “I still have his first crayon drawings of the earth on my fridge.” At press time, God was overheard telling his friends that maybe a flying shark would be even cooler.

Obama in cold sweats after three months without deporting a single child

**BELIZE** — Following a three month dry spell from deporting undocumented workers and their families, former President Barack Obama has reportedly begun to experience symptoms of withdrawal. “It’s just so hard to give it up cold turkey, you know? I’ve had such a fun time traumatizing Hispanic children across the country,” said Obama as he stared blankly at the rehabilitation facility brochures spread in front of him. “It’s so much harder knowing that the new guy is getting an even better high than I ever did.” At press time, the former president was found in an unresponsive state after a sudden relapse resulted in the family gardener being forced into an ICE van.

Late night birthday wishes from former PE coach confirm suspicions

**CARTHAGE, TX** — By sending late-night happy birthday wishes to a former student, retired gym instructor Alan Tuber confirmed every dark suspicion held by then-students of Carthage Elementary. “In retrospect it seems so obvious,” stated Julia Kanreki after reading all seven of Tuber’s identical messages requesting her ‘new age’ and complimenting her eighth-grade composite photos. “Every young adult has that ‘a-ha’ moment after realizing they’ve completely misjudged their old PE teacher.” At press time, Kanreki could be seen poring through old yearbooks, wracking her brain for even one memory of Coach Tuber performing a kind deed.
There are too many harmful regulations regarding the environment!

Here are some fun new things you can do now that Congress is repealing them

- You can now go into public parks and shoot trees
- You can dump that box of your ex's stuff right into a coral reef
- Plastic is now a section on the food pyramid
- Appalachian Mountains torn down to make room for new Mar-A-Mountain
- You aren't morally obligated to feel bad about Flint, MI

Man making group of friends laugh pretty sure he peaking right now

**AUSTIN** — After cracking a pretty amazing joke to his group of friends, Fredrick Cankerton told himself that there was no way he was not peaking right now. “Wow, all five people laughed?” thought Cankerton as his friend came up to him, extended his arms to feel Cankerton's raw aura, and immediately creamed his jeans. “Honestly, I didn’t know I’d peak so soon. My life isn’t even that great right now. I mean, my water bill is super high. Is your water bill high? My water bill is so high.” As of press time, Cankerton’s next joke fell flat amongst a group of even more people.

Drunk man just wants you to know

**SAN ANTONIO** — Feeling uninhibited enough to tell his gravest secret, inebriated party-goer, Leslie Schubert, reportedly just wants you to know. “Listen, I was in the war, the one in Afghanistan, I don't know if it's been named yet,” whispered Schubert loudly, spewing words and foam all over his unwilling confidante. “Probably called the Afghanistan War. There were a lot of innocent people there, good dudes. One of them did my laundry, separated it into colors and whites.” Schubert allegedly went on to describe another man who would fold his clothes with almost no crease and may have hinted at a bombing before his words became too slurred to understand.
Area man hasn’t seen hill he wouldn’t roll down

BORGER, TX — According to family and friends, area geographer Mark Franwallis has never seen a hill that he wouldn’t voluntarily roll himself down. “I fell in love with him because of it,” explained Franwallis’s wife as she gently massaged her husband’s shoulders. “We were hiking on our third date. He pointed out a small hill to me and said, ‘That one over there looks perfect for a tumble.’ By the time I started to ask him what he meant, he was already halfway down. That’s the day I knew I’d marry that man.” At press time, Franwallis could be seen browsing topographical maps of Montana and murmuring contentedly to himself.

Puppy mill no longer producing puppy flour

PLANO, TX — Amidst growing outrage by community leaders, a puppy mill has closed its doors to further production of puppy flour. “Enough is enough,” said mayor Truck Griddle in a press conference last month. “As much as the Plano economy depends on the sale of gluten-free puppy flour, we can no longer condone its manufacture in the Dallas-Fort Worth area.” The controversial decision was met with protests and counter-protests by puppy bakers and enthusiasts alike. Protestors fight for the return of “traditional values, before PC culture, when a man could bite into a warm, American loaf of puppy bread without anybody giving a damn.”

God not planning to renew subscription on Earth’s free trial run

KINGDOM OF HEAVEN — Claiming that it probably isn’t a wise investment for Him, the Lord God Almighty has decided that He will not be renewing His subscription for the planet Earth. “Yeah, I guess I’m a little disappointed that I might not get to see what the truth is behind the Trump and Russia drama, but there have been some other really great moments for me to remember,” said our Heavenly Father, fondly recalling the moment when Chance the Rapper thanked Him at the Grammys. “I just hope I get to see what Beyoncé decides to name the twins. Hopefully she goes with the ideas I sent her.” At press time, God was seen paying to continue His subscription to Mars and conversing with some angels about what ‘kooky’ things they think will happen on the planet.
Exit sign nervous he not bright enough, red enough, good enough

SAN ANTONIO — Feeling uninhibited enough to tell his gravest secret, inebriated party-goer, Leslie Schubert, reportedly just wants you to know. “Listen, I was in the war, the one in Afghanistan, I don’t know if it’s been named yet,” whispered Schubert loudly, spewing words and foam all over his unwilling confidante. “Probably called the Afghanistan War. There were a lot of innocent people there, good dudes. One of them did my laundry, separated it into colors and whites.” Schubert allegedly went on to describe another man who would fold his clothes with almost no crease and may have hinted at a bombing before his words became too slurred to understand.

Five-leaf clover could mean anything

ASHEVILLE, NC — Early last week, local hibachi chef Gates McClinchie found a five-leaf clover in his backyard that could literally mean anything. “I’m not sure if this means I’m going to be extra lucky now or what. Like, a four-leaf clover is a good thing. But five leaves?” reported McClinchie after hours of looking through the local library’s botany section. “I just don’t know what to do with this thing. It seems lucky, but what if five leaves is bad luck? What if it had just two leaves? What if it doesn’t mean anything at all?” As of press time, McClinchie had removed one of the leaves so he could finally sleep at night.

UT alum gives back to community, answers statistics polls on Facebook

AUSTIN — Clicking away through his feed, UT alum Derek Gilbreth has decided to give back to the community by answering statistics polls on Facebook. “Man, when I was at UT, I was king of the campus, baby. Filling out those polls, it’s kind of like reliving that dream,” said Gilbreth as he polished his class ring. “It’s pretty cool what those kids come up with. I never thought owning a MacBook could affect how often I use the bathroom until now.” At press time, Gilbreth was seen getting ready for his shift at Staples.

Report: 87% of American food waste caused by crumbs from Nature Valley bars

EVANSTON, IL — After years of painstaking study, researchers from Northwestern University announced Tuesday that a great majority of American food waste comes as a result of the little crumbs that inevitably fall from every Nature Valley bar. “We thought that the thousands of meals thrown away by restaurants and grocery stores would be the biggest contributor, but they pale in comparison to those pesky little morsels,” said food expert Dr. Rick Moran, who documented the mountains of crumbs overcrowding America’s landfills. “It’s amazing how many hungry children could be fed if the oats and honey weren’t so damn crumbly.” At press time, the Department of Education was in talks to cut down on waste by repurposing the crumbs as reduced price lunches for elementary schools.
Happy B-Day, Texas Travesty!

This year marks the Travesty’s 20th anniversary. Frankly, we never thought we’d make it this far and so, in celebration, we’re sharing some of the worst pieces we’ve ever published, along with some new and equally terrible content. Here’s to the death of journalism.

Having since been quoted by lesser media sources as a Finance Professor and “Financial Expert,” I can confidently say that I got my first big break at the Travesty. Sadly, no one since has also appreciated my affection for early 90s party rap and vaguely condescending nicknames.

- Malcolm Wardlaw, Writing Staff 07-10

I think this feature is really exemplifies why the Texas Travesty is such a pointless and vile publication. Sure, the creation of it might have resulted in joyful laughter for a few well-meaning yet generally off putting students -- but you know who it didn’t benefit at all? The hardworking taxpayers in the great state of Texas.

- Dan Treadway, Managing Editor 08-11

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**How to BREAK-UP with your DINOSAUR BOYFRIEND**

1. Don’t break-up through the internet. Dinosaurs don’t understand computers.
2. Be firm and direct. Even though it’s much more subtle, he can smell the fear underneath your Chanel no. 5.
3. If he begins to cry, wipe his tears. His tiny arms cannot reach his head.
4. Stay on topic. Don’t let him change the subject with a blood-curdling roar.
5. Tip 5: If there is another man in the picture, don’t mention him and avoid the confrontation between the two. Especially if he is a more evolved form of your boyfriend.
6. However, don’t forget him completely. Remember all the good times you had during the relationship.
7. Sever all ties. Return the toothbrush and the half-eaten Stegosaurus he left at your apartment.

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**The Global Recession and You: Your Guide to the Coming Apocalypse**

by Malcolm Wardlaw, Financial Expert

So, you’ve been hearing a lot about this “financial collapse,” “economic recession,” and even this “frothy crap we’re all going to die” and you’re wondering what it all means. What it means to you. Your drunk roommate can’t help you, your 19th century Brit. Lit prof just makes obscure Dickens references, and you’re too lost in Anderson Cooper’s dreamy blue eyes to figure out what he’s saying.

Well, Champ, I’m here to lay it all out for you in simple English, step by step. You’ll finally be able to explain the difference between a SubPrime Mortgage Backed Debt Instrument, a Credit Default Swap, and your own ass. Once you finish this feature, you’ll be so well informed people will start saying “Hey, who invited that smug bastard to the party?”

What’s this sub-prime mortgage mess I keep hearing about?

Listen up, Ace, this is where it all began. It works like this. I want to buy a house. Unfortunately, I am also former rap star MC Hammer, and I am still paying off the $5 million dollars I borrowed from Tupac back in the 90s. No worries. I will just get a “sub-prime” loan with an interest rate of 185% per month; which I am definitely going to pay back. Definitely.

Now the bank needs to “screen” me to see if I can pay back my loan. This process is slightly different if I am a “sub-prime” borrower. Refer to this handy chart:

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Air Bud put down after missing critical free throws

FRESNO — With his team trailing 87-86 with four seconds left in overtime, Air Bud missed two key free throws, leading team officials to make the difficult decision to take him to the locker room and put him down. “It is clear that his basketball skills just aren’t what they used to be,” said coach Dirk Robinson as he loaded two buckshots in his double-barreled Remington shotgun. “We hate to have to see him go on like this.” Air Bud, who won the hearts of many fans after heroically leading the Fresno High School Knights to a championship thirteen years ago, has seen his shooting percentage plummet the past decade, leading to questions about his playing ability. “It’s hard to have to say goodbye,” said teammate Philip Casey. “It’s rare to see such a talented basketball-shooting, soccer-playing, baseball-catching, football-tackling, volleyball-spiking dog.”

This map was the worst thing the Travesty ever ran because it almost got me killed. I was trying to get to a donut place but this map only led me to my doom. DO NOT USE FOR NAVIGATION.

- Zak Kinnaird, Travesty Publicity Director ‘07-’10

I have nothing to say about this

- Matt Ingebretson, Editor-in-Chief ‘09-’10
Totally hip teen cools down with refreshing Pepsi-Cola, succeeds

Bradley Jackson
FEATURES EDITOR

AUSTIN — Henri Blaze, a confident and multi-ethnic 17-year-old consumer recently cooled down with a bottle of refreshing Pepsi-Cola and then, completely re-energized, succeeded in numerous aspects of life.

“I had just finished skateboarding with my like-minded yet culturally diverse friends when I realized that I could use a delicious beverage,” said Blaze as he sipped his stylishly unempted hair out of his acne-free face. “That’s when my best amigo Devion reached into a cooler full of Pepsi branded beverages and tossed me a crisp, 12 ounce bottle of Pepsi goodness.”

Upon “downing the last delicious drop” Blaze proceeded to make numerous humorous pop culture references that caused all of his friends, both male and female, to laugh heartily.

“After drinking the Pepsi, Henri kept making these hilarious yet spontaneous comments about all the hot celebrities and current fashion styles,” said Keila Johnson, a trend-setting teen and friend of Blaze. “Not only did it make him more popular amongst his peers, but it also showed me that Pepsi’s various products fit perfectly with my active lifestyle.”

According to witnesses, Blaze then began to beat a box as numerous people aged 17 to 25 began to form an impromptu circle around the attractive teen. With a large crowd admiring his every move, Blaze then began to break dance.

“That boy’s skills were off da hook,” exclaimed Jarvis Wilson, a non-threatening, light-skinned African American male who happened to have brought his DJ equipment and was currently spinning hot tracks for the dance session. “I’ve seen moves like that in hit films such as Stomp the Yard and You Got Served, but never in person.”

As various other members of the crowd joined in on the spontaneous break dancing session, Blaze asked his Asian-American friend Koi to get him another refreshing Pepsi.

Koi then responded by asking Blaze what type of Pepsi-Cola he desired.

“The Pepsi Corporation bottles various satisfying brands of Pepsi including: Diet Pepsi, Pepsi Vanilla, Pepsi Twist, Wild Cherry Pepsi, Pepsi Lime, and of course, Pepsi One for the health conscious consumer,” stated Koi as he pulled his trucker hat slightly to the left.

Blaze responded, “Each of their beverages will satisfy my thirst, therefore any of the above mentioned Pepsi products will suffice, my dog!”

After consuming several more Pepsi products, Blaze and friends turned down the eclectic pop/hiphop music to engage in culturally relevant dialogue concerning issues that currently effect their generation.

“What you guys don’t realize is that you can make a difference,” declared Blaze, atop a skateboard ramp. “As the youth of America, we can change the world if we just put our capable minds to it. And corporations like Pepsi can aid us in this quest by providing quality products through which we can channel our passion and creativity.”

Blaze added “Plus, competing brands just want your money.”

This popular article (according to my friends and Jewish grandmother) was the breakthrough in my Travesty career. I went from “Administrative Assistant” to “Sr. Administrative Assistant” overnight. Also Ross Luippold added the excellent “tight-fitting Darfur-shaped bikini” piece. I forgot that my ex girlfriend is on the cover of this issue. After I learned that, I ate an entire pint of Halo Top ice cream and watched Golden Girls reruns.

- Stephen Stecker, Writic Staff 08-09

University students fail to save Darfur

Stephen Stecker
ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

CAMPUSS — Despite their diligent, dedicated work, students at the University have failed to save Darfur. Many students were initially optimistic about the chance to bring peace to the troubled African region following Student Government’s successes in securing funding for the Student Activity Center, removing the beerage ban at the PCL, and holding successful Democratic elections.

“I thought to myself, “We’re Tex- as, and what starts here changes the world.”” said SG foreign ambassador Abigail Rosen, who has registereed trademarks for Democrats for Darfur, Dudes for Darfur, and Dogs for Darfur. “It will take a lot of hard work and effort, but why not start saving the world right here, right now — one African nation at a time? Our newly opened Darfur Affairs Division even got an office in the Union right next to the good bathrooms.”

Although Rosen continues to be optimistic, raising money and increasing awareness of the ethnic conflict have proved ineffective at ending the humanitarian catastrophe. A bake sale held on the West Mall, Donuts for Darfur, failed to end the rampant starvation in the region.

“In spite of our self-sacrificing, righteous work, the pillaging of Darfur continues,” gloomed Matt Fink, president of the Student Anti-Genocide Alliance as he proudly donned a Save Darfur T-shirt, which conveniently identifies in red where the troubled African province is located. “Countless hours writing ‘Help Darfur Now’ on the Drag in sidewalk chalk — and for what?”

Student organizations have experienced some success in combating the rampant food shortages and infectious diseases, however. Student activists held a parking lot car wash at the Taco Cabana on MLK to raise funds for displaced Darfur refugees. The $87.13 raised by Wash Away Genocide will be donated towards relieving the estimated $6 billion in damages resulting from the conflict.

“This has been such a fabulous, successful event,” said event coordinator and president of the Alpha Chi Iota sorority Jamie Hampton in her tight-fitting, Darfur-shaped bikini. “People — especially older men — have been so generous in helping save the poor Africans. I really can’t thank them enough for their donations, because 'stopping genocide' is going to look amazing on my law school application.”

University students have also tried the power of the pen to combat genocide, writing Daily Texan Firing Lines condemning the Sudanese government for supplying the Janjaweed militia with money and assistance. Unfortunately, according to intelligence experts, Sudanese president Omar Bashir does not receive a copy of The Daily Texan, as Bashir has a long history of harsh aversion toward all major Texas newspapers.

Just like Pepsi-Cola, I’ve always considered myself a true original. This article was NEVER intended to be “humorous” or “ironic”, but more a true reflection of how Pepsi and its assorted products can benefit a youthful and active lifestyle. However — similar to the recent Kendall Jenner ad — most people misinterpreted it. I’m hoping this republishing will set the record straight!

- Bradley Jackson, Features Editor ’04-’07

Though these may look like ordinary men, these three gentles consistently raise awareness — and da roof — for Darfur. Photo/Travesty
What UT would be like today without the Travesty...

- The tower would be really short by now
- JFK would still be alive
- Nothing to kill or die for
- Xavier Rotnofsky would be working in sales
The Top Four Facts About J. Edgar Hoover

4. The “J” in J. Edgar Hoover is short for “Just.”

3. J. Edgar Hoover didn’t invent the Hoover vacuum - he is the Hoover vacuum.

2. Of all the people to get the Clint Eastwood biopic treatment, he was the third most racist.

1. He was a master of disguise. His most successful role? J. Edgar Hoover.

WHAT THE WHITE HOUSE IS DOING TO DISTRACT YOU FROM THE REAL ISSUES:

• Developing a deadly disease and infecting the general population with it

• Publicly inviting then disinviting Obama to lunch

• Appointing Steve Bannon as the new judge on Dancing with the Stars

• Making ice sculptures

Travesty Fact #940: There have been 17 songs written about a “Mr. Jones” and they’re all bangers
Old friend getting a little too serious about catching up sometime

**HOUSTON** — During a chance encounter with a past acquaintance from middle school, Stephanie Briggs was highly distressed to observe her former classmate grow more and more committed to Briggs’ offhanded suggestion to grab brunch sometime. “I was pretending I hadn’t seen her,” explained Briggs, who had reportedly been “minding her business” in the towel aisle of Target when she felt a tap on her shoulder. “Being forced to interact with her once was bad enough—there’s no way in hell I could make it through an entire meal.” At press time, Briggs was reportedly spotted applying for Canadian citizenship.

Secret Service foil another Melania Trump escape plot

**NEW YORK** — Earlier this week, Melania Trump was caught rappelling down the side of Trump Tower by Secret Service agents in yet another foiled escape attempt. “Last week we found her crawling through the vents. The week before that she tried to sneak out dressed as the cleaning lady. It almost worked that time but we heard Consuela whimpering in the coat closet just before Mrs. Trump made it to the lobby,” said a member of the Secret Service as he removed the hinges from the First Lady’s bedroom door. “It was a close call this time—she was just inches from the ground when we found her. It’s probable that she

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The Panda Express line in the Union can be long! Here are some creative ways to pass the time.

- Yell “Big Spender!” when someone orders a premium entree
- Wonder why the hell this place is open at 10:30 AM
- Massage the shoulders of the person in front of you, hopefully the massage line catches on man
- Remember the Alamo
- Pop some Tums to prep that colon
- Plan your invasion of Manchuria
Point: But Mrs. Gibbs, Clubfoot Toby has fallen and he can’t get up. We must help or he may never stand again.

Teacher, Clubfoot Toby has stumbled on the playground. He lays weeping on the woodchips, unable to stand without the aid of another. The other children play tag and hide-and-go-seek, weaving around and jumping over his inanimate body, indifferent to his pain. Were we to leave him, he would surely perish. The elements would overtake his feeble form and he would decompose within mere hours. The ravens would feast on his body though it would provide little nourishment, tiny and wasted as he is. Oh, please, Mrs. Gibbs, at the very least allow us to ease our conscience by helping poor Clubfoot Toby!

Counterpoint: God smote Toby with a clubfoot for a reason. To offer him help when he falls would be to interfere with the will of God. We must leave him floundering on the ground until he makes peace with his maker.

Children, the ways of God are mysterious. Sometimes, the things He ordains may seem cruel and hateful but we must trust in His higher judgment. Clubfoot Toby was marked by God as wicked from the beginning. His lameness is the will of God and he must endure the consequences, just as we all must bear the hardships given us. Though his shriveled, frail body may look pitiful laying alone on the playground and though his cries for help may be desperate and shrill, we must respect what God has ordained. Clubfoot Toby must make peace with his maker or he will meet his maker.

Area man loses ten pounds quickly in tragic accident

ROUND ROCK, TX — Local heavy machinery enthusiast Bert Flirkman lost ten pounds last week when his head was removed during an incident involving lumber equipment. “Bert had been trying to lose weight for months, but he wasn't having any luck,” said Sandra Tibbersly, Flirkman’s widow, as she updated his Facebook profile picture with an image of her suddenly lighter husband. “I got them to weigh his body at the morgue, and I teared up when I realized that he finally got his wish. He would have been so happy.” At press time, Flirkman’s friends and family were admiring how well he looked in his coffin.
Goodbye Blue
BY ELIZABETH DUBOIS
I met some of my greatest friends, roommates, and true loves while being a part of the Texas Travesty. I will miss you all. May Blue Liz finally come before the public eye.

When beggars die, there are no comets seen;
The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes.
BY JOSHUA BRENNER
Area man actually uses HornsLink
BY NICK GATZ
HornsLink really messed me up. Three weeks ago, I finally realized that the meetings I go to on Tuesday nights aren’t actually for the trapeze group, the Texas Trapeze, I thought I had been a part of since last spring. Texas Trapeze and something called the Texas Travesty are right next to each other alphabetically on Hornslink – I think I just clicked the wrong HornLink. You’re probably thinking, “How did he go so long not realizing…” And I’m going to interrupt you right there. Look, I know we never did anything with trapezes at these meetings. I just thought none of us were ready. Trapeze is an art form and, like all art, it’s not something you just ‘do.’ You have to be in the right headspace. The right mind. On the bright side, I just bought a Groupon for trapeze lessons at some gentrified hellhole in Dallas, only $30 for 6 lessons! On the even brighter side, although no one at these Tuesday night meetings was remotely interested in trapeze, they ended up being fantastic people and I feel lucky to have met and worked with them. It’s been an incredible time.

bye bye Daddy!
BY NORA GREENE
It was an honor to write for this established and reputable student-run publication that’s been serving UT for so long. My time on staff was a wonderful experience in becoming a better writer, and connected to me to some of the brightest minds on campus. I’ll truly miss my time at the Daily Texan and most importantly the people here. A huge thank you to our editor in chief Alex, or as everyone in the office calls you, “Daddy.” Some people thought telling all the writers to call you daddy was creepy, if not a little inappropriate. But I liked it.

Your Little Girl,
Nora
Haha that headline was just clickbait you dumb idiot. Now read this sentimental column I wrote about my time on this paper while you think about how fucking stupid you are.

Looking back on my time at the Travesty, I can't help but feel incredibly happy while at the same time equally resentful about all the great things that happened during my time here. Three years ago I came into the basement of the William Randolph Hearst building to be interviewed for a writing position and I couldn't help but imagine that one day I'd be able to live up to the building's namesake and go from being a young man who couldn't fit in anywhere to a power hungry, maniacal, billionaire newspaper publisher. Three years later and I've found that I am exceptionally more bitter than when I first walked through those doors, so I must be doing something right.

The Travesty was truly a growing experience for me. It was where I met my best friends and my worst enemies, and knowing that my time with it is over is something that I am more than ok with because I am so tired of growing up. I'd like to thank every person that I shared that basement with over the last few years but there were so many that I can only list a few. Thanks to Chris and Rohit for hiring me to begin with and to Maryam, Max, Ben, Ethan, Hazel, Elizabeth, Suzuka, Carol, Vedant, Avery, Nick, Conner, Andrew, Justin, Terry, Ellen, Joe, and everyone else who was there along the way. Thank you for letting me hang out with you for a little bit. And to all the new people that I don't know: eat a dong.

Hugs and kisses,
Bones

I'm Finally Doing It
BY MARYAM AMJADI
When I accidentally joined the Texas Travesty four years ago two things were immediately apparent: One, total sausage fest. And two, it was in my best interest to quit as soon as possible and save myself the stress and exposure to so many tiny, tiny boys. Four years later and I have endured countless Sunday late nights, sweaty boys, some surprisingly sweaty girls, cream, a controversial election, classic reversals, and a mystery sack. Time after time, I told myself I'd quit, that this domestic squabble with Rohit would be my last. That I wouldn't ever have to see another grown man passed out in a bathtub or name another baby. But I couldn't do it. Every time I tried to quit something big and dramatic got in the way, or we'd get free Pluckers and I had to stay on staff to get wings. Either way I couldn't seem to tear myself away from the soulless void that is the Texas Travesty—until now. Yes, today I am finally free from these shackles, so so long suckers. So long to all my friends and to Rohit, my ultimate frenemy. I'm headed to other, less sweaty things and I couldn't be happier. Bye forever Travesty, you have given me literally nothing.

Yours never again,
Maryam

Area man says goodbye to Texas Travesty
BY VEDANT PERIS
Here is a definition of the word laugh (v.) from dictionary.com: “to express mirth, pleasure, derision, or nervousness with an audible, vocal expulsion of air from the lungs that can range from a loud burst of sound to a series of quiet chuckles and is usually accompanied by characteristic facial and bodily movements.”

I have laughed a lot over my three years or so writing satire with the Texas Travesty. Comedy, and in turn, laughter, is important not only for its own sake but to provide difficult circumstance with diversion and perspective and even meaning. I think to smile and to laugh holds beauty, a beauty as unique and as precious as to be sad or to discover or to love. Laughter is instinctual, uncontrollable and, most of all, healing.

I walked into my first staff meeting feeling new and nervous, but everyone welcomed me and looked to get to know who I was. Now I leave my last Travesty meeting feeling old and again nervous, as I do not know what the real world will hold for me after I graduate. Though, I do know that I have made friends in the Texas Travesty who I can smile and laugh (v.) with for the rest of my life, and for this I am grateful.