Hey baby, would you hit this...?
Report: Nobody can take SNL from Shane Gillis except SNL

It happened to me: I made a phone call

I’m not like other girls … I’m awful

Opinion: cigarettes don’t kill people, people kill people

Shane Gillis is a #girlboss
I just don’t really think men are funny
If you #MeToo yourself it cancels out
I thought Kony was a social experiment
I think The Joker could actually be good for society
It’s okay when I call myself a “bitch” but not okay when other people do it
Let’s have a quick shoutout to women everywhere!
Um who is David Dorbik?
It’s elitist to have a child
Andrew Yang hasn’t responded to my venmo request

No, we’re the first black president
Say what you will about Elizabeth Warren, she’s the only candidate brave enough to throw that ass in a circle
Being on Comedy Central can actually destroy your career, and nobody talks about that
My favorite boomer ideology is that food allergies is a liberal trait
70% of my daily brain power is used explaining things to men
The movie? You mean the motion picture?

Women are cancelled
The Republican pussy got him actin’ strange
I need silence to order this Uber
Veggie Tales was sooo close to making me Christian

Rejected From The Odyssey Online
Op-ed: folk music is just country music that country music people don’t know about yet

Everyone is aware that the modern day folk music scene is a meritocracy based on three distinct and essential elements: 1. Twang, 2. Acoustics, and 3. Number of people sitting down at your concerts. There is some unfortunate news for the Austin backyard-patio folk scene: their flannel shirts and slim-straight blue jeans are not as original as they would like to think. Folkheads took a sacred artform and fucked with it, and for this reason, folk should be categorized as a subgenre of country.

I would argue that the only tangible differences between the two “separate” genres is that the average folk audience member holds a Russian philosophy degree and a serving job at Juiceland, while the average country music audience member holds his cousin’s hand in marriage and has three teeth in his mouth. However, both sets of audience members hold a Pabst Blue Ribbon in their hands. While I could continue into various sub-sub genres such as Viking Rock, Filk Music, Parlour Music, etc. for hours, I feel the need to make another crucial distinction. Bluegrass is a different country subgenre than folk and is often referred to by its more formal name: “Country with Bagpipes.”

“It’s showtime,” woman whispers to herself as she pulls up to the window of the drive-thru

AUSTIN -- Lola Birch, famously cast as Who #3 in Dr. Seuss’ How the Grinch Stole Christmas! The Musical in high school and armed with a self-diagnosed anxiety disorder, was finally about to get her big break. She drove up to the McDonald’s drive thru speaker absolutely shaking with nerves, heart pounding. She calmed herself - she knew her lines. “Hello, welcome to McDonald’s. What can I get you?” a tiny voice shouted through the speakers. Lola took a deep breath and rehearsed her lines one more time in her head before boldly ordering a #1 combo. She even improvised a little and asked for a McFlurry. She rolled her car forward, about to come face-to-face with her audience. The curtain was about to be pulled back. She whispered to herself, “It’s showtime. Let’s break our own leg.” The car rolled up to the window and Lola got herself into character: she was going to play the charming, smiley girl who only got McDonald’s every once in awhile to “treat herself.” It was almost method. A matronly woman named Martha opened the window and didn’t even glance her way as she took her card and rang her up. “How much ketchup do you want?” Martha asked. Lola panicked and thought to herself, “Fuck. How did I not consider a ketchup inquiry? I haven’t rehearsed this! How many ketchups can I ask for that’s somewhat honest but not so much so that Martha thinks I’m a little tomato slut?” She asked for eight. Seemed neutral. Martha smiled and gave her the food. Lola checked the bag: ten ketchups. Martha was so obsessed with her it was embarrassing. Lola smiled as she drove away - a flawless performance.

Don’t just turn us on and leave, local moms say about Beto O’Rourke presidential campaign

AUSTIN -- Speaking to a group of reporters before Beto O'Rourke’s Auditorium Shores rally, the local group “Moms for Beto” expressed disappointment with the former El Paso congressman. “He got all of us hot and bothered last year, what with his skateboarding and rocking out with Willie Nelson,” said Sandra Carpenter, who started the group last fall during the height of O’Rourke’s 2018 Senate campaign. “But watching his fumbling presidential campaign, it just dries me right up like a raisin in the sun.” Carpenter noted that the excess of 2020 Democratic candidates gives suburban women a plethora of choices to jerk off to, and that Beto isn’t the only presidential hopeful who gives them a tingly feeling down there. “There’s something about Joe Biden that gets me going the way Beto once did,” said Sheila Jones, another former Beto supporter. And I know he’s gay, but that midwestern mayor could get it anytime he wants.” At press time, “Moms for Beto” had disbanded, claiming that they needed time to figure themselves out after their newfound attraction to Kamala Harris.
THE ROAD TO IMPEACHMENT

Most people don’t know how Impeachment actually works, so we made this handy graphic to help out!

Speaker of the House Orders Inquiry into Why She Didn’t Do This Before

Nancy Pelosi dramatically leaves the dais to meet the pizza guy

Lindsay Graham Interrupts Proceedings With Impassioned Speech on How Embarrassing This Would Be for Him

Melania Trump topless pics shown for judgment

Rudy Giuliani given time to beg for mercy on House floor

The presidency is briefly passed onto Ben Carson before quickly returning to Trump

McConnell continues filibustering despite being mid-stroke

Official Impeachment Pastor asks: Who among us would not impeach ourselves?

Six Giants testifies that Donald Trump is a member of the Nine Trey Bloods

Ivanka Trump has to decide which Kushner brother is hotter

Hillary Clinton, caged in the basement, is fed one steak

Best Impeachment Jokes from the #Resistance

BLUE WAVE
Trump gets all F’s in his Mueller Report Card

PELOSI GRABBED TRUMP BY THE PUSSY

CAROL 4 KAMALA
Looks like he’s #notmypresident 😳

REPUBLICANS FOR BETO
I don’t need an impeachment joke, I just need to turn on C-SPAN to get a good laugh

ROSE’S ARMY
I gotta say, I’m on the Pence

I LOVE ALYSSA MILANO
Trump’s in a real COVFEFE now!
Surgeon General’s Habits to Pick Up When You Have to Quit Juul
Starting a premium Snapchat
Becoming a field organizer for Beto for America
Feminism
Having a personality
Pickling your own vegetables
Reading one article start to finish

Report: Tarantino’s trademark is actually the N-Word

LOS ANGELES -- Filmmakers and scholars have finally concluded that amongst all of legendary filmmaker Quentin Tarantino’s stylistic choices, the n-word is his official trademark. “After analyzing all of Tarantino’s feature films, my team thought it was appropriate to say that the only consistent aspect of all his works was the ‘n-word,’” said Michael Neman, president of the Ceaside Cinephiles (The Ceaside Cinephiles is a guys-only cinema club dedicated to the study and consumption of films that are only of utmost importance to the filmmaking community). The importance of this revelation in an environment where filmmakers are constantly striving to differentiate their films from the other hundreds that are produced every year can’t be stressed enough. Fans of certain directors flock to the screens to see their favorite directors and creators and will often buy tickets to a certain movie based on certain expectations. “Some people will argue that it’s his foot fetish or his chapter-structure. But in reality, it’s his cavalier use of the n-word. Even when he features himself in his movies he says it a couple of times a scene. Totally badass. Hitchcock has his cameos, Anderson has his symmetry, and Quentin has the historically shunned ethnic slur,” said Neman. At press time, Neman was passing out flyers for the club’s next event, a “just for boys pizza party” screening of Jump In.

Opinion: I was doing the same type of activism as Greta Thunberg when I was 16 but I got zero media attention because I didn’t have a cool name

Front and center of the climate change debate stands a talented, Swedish sixteen year old who coincidentally has the coolest name in activism: Greta Thunberg. Her speeches have made waves within the mainstream media and also within the international affairs community. This is quite a feat for someone Greta’s age. I just wish I was shown the same enthusiasm when I fought the good fight ten years ago - when I was also sixteen. Greta’s and my platforms are literally identical. I also have beautiful blonde hair and blue eyes. You can understand how perplexed I am today whenever I see any Greta content. Let’s get one thing clear: I am not bitter. It is a dream to finally get these ideas popularized and see young people mobilize. I just can’t help but think - did I not reach her level of popularity because of my name? It’s a nice name, a family one at that. I typically dismiss these thoughts because of how much I admire my own name. Maybe the public wasn’t ready for my progressive ideals at that time - indifferent reception is often the death of thought-provoking activism. Maybe Greta just has an invisible x-factor, which is totally fine! Keep spreading the message!

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No Republican can win against Trump in 2020, except maybe my dad

AUSTIN -- With all of the craziness surrounding the 2020 election (for example: what *is* Ukraine?), there's more uncertainty than ever as to who will be our next president. While the Democratic field is oversaturated, the GOP is lacking in competition for Trump. In fact, I don't think any Republican can beat Trump in the primaries - except for my dad. I know what you're thinking: “We don't need another entitled white guy in the Oval Office.” But I'm here to tell you not to worry! My dad is fiscally conservative but socially liberal (I don't know what any of that means). He looooooves to talk about money and how people are too lazy to work so he shouldn't have to pay taxes, but he also bought me an amazing apartment, so I think he'll do the right thing on Medicare. He thinks America is the greatest place like, ever, and is also totally fine with gay people, as long as they keep it to themselves. Move over, Mitt Romney - my dad's got this.

East MLK just letters away from Breast Milk

AUSTIN -- The popular road East MLK has been paved for years. Many cars have driven on it, and sometimes trucks as well. Occasionally, even industrial vehicles have embarked on the path when it's under construction. I think it's cool that such a used road is named after a figure as popular as MLK, because a lot of people liked him. But it might have been better if it had been named after MLK Jr., because way more people liked him. That being said, it would have been best if it were named after breast milk, because everyone has liked it at some point in their life. It would be so easy to edit the signs, which makes this change a lot more feasible. All that needs to be added is three letters: B, R, and I. That being said, some people may not like this change, especially if they no longer like drinking breast milk. But those people are kind of anti-woman, I guess. Keep that in mind Jim Adler, Mayor of Texas, when election season comes around. I'll see you on East Breast Milk Boulevard.

Report: Ben Shapiro has kinks and boy are they doozies

LOS ANGELES -- According to a stunning exposé by The Earthly Enquirer that shocked no one, political firebrand and perennial weirdo Ben Shapiro was revealed to have an interesting array of kinks... and boy are they doozies! The source (a jaded ex-lover who wishes to remain anonymous) has been verified and is believed to be credible. "One of his favorites was having me whisper sweet nothings that ended with prepositions into his ear while he buffed his bishop. He said bad grammar made me a naughty girl, and that he loved to 'educate' naughty girls," said the source. The statement seems to corroborate earlier claims made by a now-fired The Daily Wire employee, who alleged that Shapiro would salaciously call his wife into his office for a 'lesson' after she sent him texts containing grammatical errors. "Whenever she really wanted to make Ben purr she'd pretend to be a helpless little liberal as he dominated her... in a debate. She liked to mention the fact that he went to Harvard at 19 - that really gets him going." The source goes on to detail more kinks, among them being an affinity for feet and something involving a violin bow that cannot be printed given the Travesty's content policy. At press time, Shapiro had not returned requests for comment, and the amount of taunting remarks on all of his social media accounts is growing by the dozens.
Op-ed: Men should just start sitting down to pee

The fact that men still pee standing up is not only completely impractical, but is also just another example of patriarchal control over our toilets. By sitting down, men are protecting the toilet seat from their refractory piss, thus saving toilet paper that would otherwise be used to wipe up their mess. Sitting down to pee is easier and more efficient in every sense; it takes way less energy, and there's no chance of missing the bowl. Guys who choose to pee standing up think that they're secure in their manhood, but in reality there are few things more childish than pissing on the toilet seat. Think about the future of urination, when we all sit together, instead of standing apart. We'll save so much money by going with stalls across the board. It will make the restroom a safer space for those who feel uncomfortable pissing in public. The sit-down method shouldn't be a problem for anyone who has a penis less than 9 inches in length. However, if you do have a penis over 9 inches in length, you should honestly just piss outside because you're a horse. Besides, who wants to aim when they're peeing anyways? The sit-down method is the perfect solution for anyone who has to pee drunk. If I had a nickel for every time I drunkenly peed in a place that wasn't a toilet, I could finally get my parents out of credit card debt. So dudes, next time you're stumbling over, about to fill your pants with everything you drank that evening, don't try and be a hero in the pisser, just take a seat and let it go. Otherwise, you're just going to make a mess.
Failing comedian convinces mother that he too was fired from SNL for edgy content

Hartford, CT -- “Yeah mom, this PC culture has really gotten out of hand,” Shawn Gillian claimed on a phone call as he put the finishing touches on yet another joke about not getting any Tinder matches. Gillian, an aspiring comic and regular at Hartford open-mics, has successfully navigated one of the great challenges of being a balding male comedian with delusions of grandeur: convincing his mother that he didn’t need to text his uncle about that opening at Best Buy after all. Gillian’s feat came after he saw an opportunity with the firing of new SNL hire and one of Gillian’s longtime XBOX Live companions, Shane Gillis. “Mom, you’ll never believe this — you know how they kicked out Shane, right? Well, they got me too,” claimed Gillian, implying that he too had landed a spot on Saturday Night Live, the program running neck-and-neck with The Simpsons as America’s most redundant and past-its-prime comedy program. Gillian’s mom, already terrified of how her son would fare among the crime cesspool that is New York, offered her son condolences, claiming “that town hasn’t been the same since Guiliani left anyway.” At press time, Gillian and Gillis were commiserating over their woes at Gillian’s mother’s home, while she microwaved mozzarella sticks to cheer them up.

Elizabeth Warren tacitly removes first few lines of Lizzo’s “Truth Hurts” from campaign playlist

NEW YORK CITY -- “Yeah, I got boy problems, that’s the human in me/Bling bling, then I solve ‘em, that’s the goddess in me” played through the loudspeaker at Elizabeth Warren’s Washington Square Park rally, where the Senator attracted a giant crowd and hit on her usual themes of government corruption, wealth taxes, and big structural change. But something was amiss: the first few lines from the hit Lizzo song were omitted. “Y’know, I’m not sure what happened,” claimed the Senator, chewing on a scallion cream cheese bagel in an effort to seem relatable to the New York audience. “I think this is just another example of big industry interests making things difficult for the consumer. Our campaign probably couldn’t afford to pay for the whole song!”

Roppolo’s Pizzeria (Guadalupe location) review

by Staff Writer Jack Kelly

As this hot, wet summer winds down into my personal favorite season, autumn, why not beat the heat with a pizza pie by Marc Roppolo at Roppolo’s Pizzeria (Guadalupe location)? The Roppolo family established their Sixth Street location in 1989 and has been serving Austin’s finest ever since. The Roppolo’s come from a hard working Sicilian family, and it shows in the pizza. It’s been praised by CBS’s Gayle King and many others — I will not be an exception. The restaurant has options to order by the pie or by the slice, drawing from the family’s roots in New York. The slice also has evident New York roots in its appearance, as well as discernible Sicilian origin in the flavor and texture; however, it is the Texas flare that knocks this pie out of the park. Texas pizza is generally not mentioned on the global stage — it’s more common to hear about New York, Chicago, Rome or even Connecticut pies — but Texas has carved its own eclectic niche that impressed both Gayle and yours truly. I would classify this ‘za as an Americana Napoletana slice — a pizza genre unique to the Roppolo family story. Many Austinites and pizzahedds were worried about the Roppolo’s spreading themselves too thin by opening a new location in West Campus. However, the Roppolo family has proven their ability to spread the joy of pizza with their pizza on wheels locations. This new location maintains the Sicilian quality of the original Roppolo’s restaurant and I highly recommend it to any pizza lover or average schmuck looking for some top flight Americana Napoletana ‘za.