

Vanderbilt

Entertainment & Culture at Vanderbilt

SEPTEMBER 24—SEPTEMBER 30, 2008 No. 17

KARDINAL OFFISHALL

YOU MAY THINK HE'S "DANGEROUS." WE THINK HE'S "DOPE."

**Jim and Pam?
Andy and Angela + Dwight?
We recap "The Office" drama on page 3.**

Go on. Open Pandora's Box (on page 4).

Get in The Game on page 5.

PLACES TO GO, PEOPLE TO SEE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25

Chris Knight with Ricky Young — Exit/In

Chris Knight has been on the up-and-up for years now, releasing five albums and garnering love from a host of music critics. He's been compared to Cash and Springsteen, and he's only getting better. Admission is a small price to pay to see this auteur. (\$10, 9 p.m.)

Good Souls — Sambuca

Good Souls is more than just a feel-good band name. This small Americana group was formed in 2007 and has been gigging and getting attention ever since. Catch a meal at Sambuca to hear their funky, fresh American goodness. (Free, 7 p.m.)

In The Round — Bluebird Cafe

Want to hear some songwriting legends perform their latest? Chuck Cannon wrote "I Love the Way You Love Me" and "How Do You Like Me Now?" while Mac Davis penned a few hits for Elvis. Yes, THE Elvis. Don't miss music history. (\$25, 9 p.m.)

Catie Curtis, Cody Bender, Sarah Sadler and Carrie Morgan — 3rd and Lindsley

Catie Curtis may be one of the most optimistic and uplifting songwriters in town, and in a place like Nashville where country is king (i.e., barbeque on your T-shirt, losing your wife, missing your kids), a change of pace could be a good thing. (\$10, 7 p.m.)

DubConscious — Mercy Lounge

In the vein of King Tubby and Augustus Pablo, DubConscious is a mix of good times and social criticism set to the backdrop of sick beats. The Athens, Ga., band is stopping in Nashville to bring its own brand of musical genius to your loving ears. (\$10, 9 p.m.)

Carrie Hassler and Hard Rain — Station Inn

Carrie Hassler and Hard Rain may not be a name you know right now, but they just hit No. 11 on Billboard, garnered great reviews from Bluegrass aficionados and they are only on the way up. If you enjoy banjos, dobros and mandolins, you can't miss this show! (\$10, 9 p.m.)

The Dirtbombs with Turbo Fruits — The End

They may be from Detroit Rock City, but don't throw these rockers into the same pile as KISS. They like to blend diverse influences from all genres of rock, feature a dual bass guitar and have two drum sets. (\$10, 9 p.m.)

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26

The Expendables with Rebelution and OPM — Mercy Lounge/Cannery Ballroom

Rockers The Expendables stop by Nashville during their fall tour. Best known for their reggae-influenced surf rock and near-constant touring, The Expendables should provide a relaxing but entertaining evening. Opener include Santa Barbara group Rebelution and fellow Californians OPM. (\$12 advance/\$15 day of show, 9 p.m.)

Naked Without Us Presents The Hollywood Kills, Sterling Y, Born Empty and Gone City — Exit/In

Fashion designers Naked Without Us present a night of alternative music featuring Nashville acts The Hollywood Kills and Sterling Y. Adding to the local indie/alternative rock theme are openers Born Empty and Gone City. (Cover TBA, 8 p.m.)

Ballhog! with Justin and the Cosmics — The Basement

Self-described "bluegrass/rock/jazz" group Ballhog! comes to The Basement with fellow Nashvillians Justin and the Cosmics. Ballhog! favors an eclectic mix of instruments, using a variety of strings and horns as well as the more traditional guitar and drums. (Cover TBA, 9 p.m.)

Breathe Carolina with Every Avenue, Brokencyde and The Morning Of — Rocketown

Rise Records artists Breathe Carolina, an alternative rock band hailing from Denver, Colo., are making a stop during their extensive fall tour. Opener Every Avenue are about to kick off a tour with popular pop-punk rockers All Time Low, having just finished playing the Vans Warped Tour. (\$10 advance/\$12 day of show, 6 p.m., 401 6th Ave. South)

Raul Malo with Audrey Spillman — 3rd and Lindsley

Multi-platinum singer Raul Malo, frontman and founder of Grammy-winning band The Mavericks, brings his unique mix of contemporary and vintage sounds to town. Nashvillian Audrey Spillman will open the night of classic and relaxing music. (\$20, 8 p.m.)

The Avett Brothers — War Memorial Auditorium

Former Rites of Spring artists and Vanderbilt favorites The Avett Brothers hit Nashville in support of their latest release, "The Second Gleam." The brothers' brand of folk-rock and lively performances are well loved by fans of country and rock alike. (\$22, 8 p.m., 301 6th Ave. North)

Greensky Bluegrass — Station Inn

The diverse influences cited by Greensky Bluegrass shine through in their unique take on the bluegrass sound. Formed in 2000, the group has since traveled the country supporting their three studio releases and one live album. The band has shared the stage with artists including The Avett Brothers and Bela Fleck and the Flecktones. (\$10, 9 p.m.)

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27

Eclipse — Mercy Lounge

Want to hear the greatest hits of one of the greatest bands of our time? Eclipse is making that a reality with their tribute to Pink Floyd. Get ready to visit the dark side of the moon. (\$7, 9 p.m.)

Keith Urban — Grand Ole Opry

Come see this Aussie crooner play his top charting songs in the show that helped country music get its start. (\$34, 6:30 p.m. and 9:30 p.m., 2802 Opryland Drive)

NEEDTOBREATHE — Exit/In

This melodic rock group has been sweeping the Southeast by storm. Known to inspire concertgoers, this band is sure to worth your while. (\$12, 9 p.m.)

Jeffery Steele and The Boot Camp Writers — 3rd and Lindsley

You might not know who Jeffrey Steele is, but he has been involved with some of the biggest names in country and is now flying solo with original songs as well as covers of stars from the past. (Free, 5 p.m.)

NSAI Songposium — Bluebird Cafe

The NSAI Songposium is bringing more great acts, and this time Gary Burr and Victoria Shaw are playing the hits that made them famous. Songs like "She's Every Woman" and "I Love The Way You Love Me" might just take you back. (\$20, 9:30 p.m.)

Dvorak's "From the New World" — Nashville Symphony

This is your last chance to experience the greatest hit of composer Antonin Dvorak's career. The SunTrust Classical Series is bringing this work to town, and it will both broaden your horizons and take you to a different "world." (Price TBD, 8 p.m., 1 Symphony Place)

Destroy By Design — 12th and Porter

Destroy By Design combines Southern rock, hip-hop, punk and jazz to create their musical style, and they are bringing their unique sound to Nashville. (\$5, 9 p.m.)

Raul Malo with Trey Lockertie — 3rd and Lindsley

This Cuban artist has been called one of the finest singers in the world, and he is performing his classic Latin hits, which are infused with rock, country and salsa rhythms. Come out if you want to dance the night away. (\$20, 9:30 p.m.)

The Regulars

THE RUTLEDGE
410 Fourth Ave. S. 37201
782-6858

MERCY LOUNGE/CANNERY BALLROOM
1 Cannery Row 37203
251-3020

BLUEBIRD CAFE
4104 Hillsboro Road 37215
383-1461

EXIT/IN
2208 Elliston Place 37203
321-3340

STATION INN
402 12th Ave. S. 37203
255-3307

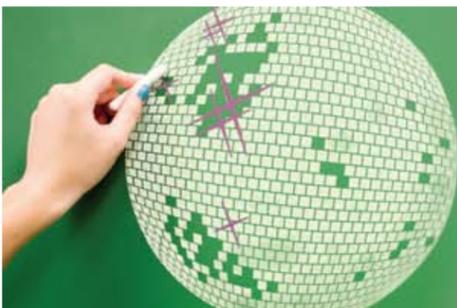
THE BASEMENT
1604 Eighth Ave. S. 37203
254-1604

F. SCOTT'S RESTAURANT AND JAZZ BAR
2210 Crestmoor Road 37215
269-5861

SCHERMERHORN SYMPHONY CENTER
1 Symphony Place 37201
687-6500

3RD AND LINDSLEY
818 Third Ave. S. 37210
259-9891

CAFE COCO
210 Louise Ave. 37203
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Versus

SEPTEMBER 24—SEPTEMBER 30, 2008 No. 17

Versus Magazine

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FROM THE EDITOR



Last week one of my sources grabbed me en-route to the Versus office (I've moved in full time now—I even brought my hammock and a nice collection of Smirnoff Ices) and said, breathless, frantic:

“DARCY. Have you read The Slant?”

Is that a rhetorical question? No? It seems The Slant editor in chief Brendan Alviani has burned my beloved artsy mag in the most confusing, semi-complimentary way possible in his run-on sentence of an editorial letter. That oh-so edgy comedian Alviani has deemed us his “honey-baby,” and then criticized us for our weekly Wednesday hookup with The Hustler. Honey-baby, huh? I found this term at UrbanDictionary.com (wedged between Honey B. Fly and Honey Badger) to be defined by one user to be an attractive guy or girl at the club. Well, I guess that's true. You can find us at the club. And as far as our love affair with both The Slant and The Hustler? I think Biggie said it best.

We're not a player. We just crush a lot.
(IDK, my BFF The Slant?)

Speaking of which, Versus has a collective crush on Kardinal Offishall, the rapper/producer/rhyme engineer that is featured so prominently on our cover. This guy is funny, talented on the mic and seriously unexpected, as diverse collaborations and thought-provoking lyrics abound on his debut album “Not 4 Sale.” Who knew the name Kardinal Offishall was inspired by the 17th century French statesman Cardinal Richelieu? To use Kardinal's token word from the interview, that's “dope.”

Darcy Newell

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PIC OF THE WEEK



AMELIA SPINNEY/VERSUS MAGAZINE

FICTION

ANYBODY WHO SAYS THEY ARE A GOOD LIAR OBVIOUSLY IS NOT, BECAUSE ANY LEGITIMATELY SAVVY LIAR WOULD ALWAYS INSIST THEY'RE HONEST ABOUT EVERYTHING.
—CHUCK KLOSTERMAN



Songs of Entitlement

One of the great things about the arts is when you can find a way to synergistically combine different avenues of expression. Here at Versus, we're trying something new: Every week, we're going to take the name of a song by a featured artist and have one of our writers turn it into a short story. This week we're giving you twice the bang for your buck with two songs from Kardinal Offishall.

MATT POPKIN
Contributor

“Set it off,” I screamed, digging my toes so hard into the sand I could feel the concrete below. Above us in the sky, drunks attempted to hold back the night in spectacular hues. My kindred spirits. My brothers in arms. My people.

As she bent over and lit the firework, I knew this was about as far as I could go and still feel at home. The rocket screeched into the sky and shattered into a thousand red pieces, which slowly fading as they trickled down toward the water below. She laughed and clapped her hands, showing one dimple and one dimple only.

I had already turned away when the blistering siren came ripping up the long drive. Around us, one by one, groups screamed and whooped and disappeared. We stayed on the dock, watching the chaos unravel so logically. See kid. Accost kid. Stick kid in back of squad car.

I emptied my pockets and buried the contents in the sand below us. She did the same.

We held hands at the edge of the platform. By now, flashlights were dancing around the lake, scanning the lot grid by grid. Night had won the battle but not the war, I reminded myself, yet it still eclipsed the water below.

If you always look up and hope to see one more exclamation point, then it always seems like a bad time to run out. She smiled and I laughed. This is what we do. We hold our breath to keep the good stuff from coming out.

Jump.

HAIKUS

Words to live by in seventeen syllables

Hey now, VPB.
Greeks get better bands than you.
Isn't that your job?

We were 4 and 0
Three years ago, remember?
Then ... MTSU.

LAURA PICARD
Contributor

“Alive on arrival, please wait your turn.”

“What?”

He looked over his rimless glasses and reiterated with an overdramatic sigh:

“Your access has been denied.”

“Wait ... I don't understand.”

Ignoring my remark, he proceeded to wave me away like a fruit fly. “Go on, get!”

But I wasn't about to go without a fight.

“You're really being quite rude. What's your name? May I speak with the manager?”

“My name's Peter, and no, you can't. Not yet. Will you please just go?”

And so defeated I walked back to the ethereal waiting room and sat down next to a European woman. She sat silently, knitting a light blue scarf.

It was the longest scarf I had ever seen.

“You look like you've been here a while,” I laughed, gesturing at her work.

“Oh, I'd say about eight months now,” she chuckled back.

Eight months. Eight months. That didn't sound like a laughing matter. Would I have to wait that long, too? I saw an old man, who was otherwise well groomed, sporting a waist-length beard and a dead, blank stare. Our eyes met, and I knew: he's been here longer. As I screened the rest of the fluorescent, hygienic room, I realized that there were many long scarves; there were many long beards. I thought hard. Why was I here? I remember getting in my car, going through the tunnel on Pine, the piercing light—some jerk had their brights on—why couldn't I remember anything else?

I rummaged through my coat pockets for clues to my personal mystery. Car keys. Wallet. A coffee-stained envelope. I opened it up to find an invitation: a cocktail party at Erica's house at 9 tonight. I was late! I sunk into my chair, kicking myself for always being the last one to arrive. I'd better get her something nice to make up for it.

I turned to the woman next to me and asked, “Excuse me, do you know if there's a gift shop around here?”

But just as she started to reply, Peter called my name.

I got up. “Well it was nice meeting you.”

“Kerner. Christiane Kerner.” She smiled, and just as I turned to go, she whispered ...

ENTERTAINMENT

MOVIES

'Midnight Cowboy' is still riding high after 40 years

BEN GRIMWOOD

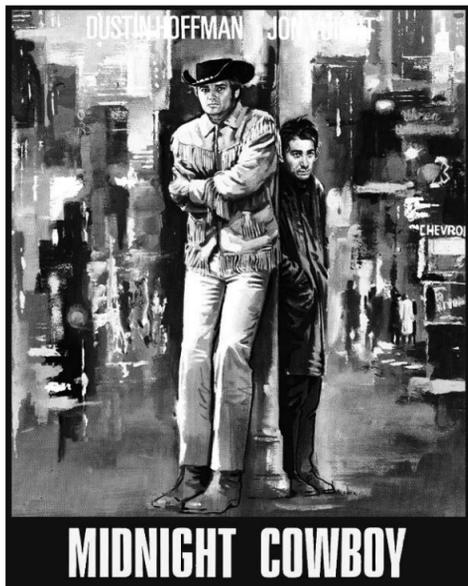
Staff Writer

Notable as the first and only recipient of the Academy Award for best picture after having been rated "X" by the Motion Picture Association of America, "Midnight Cowboy" is a cinematically brilliant, watershed John Schlesinger film from 1969. Character-driven and tackling the theme of loneliness, the film, as denoted by the title, has a significant narrative thrust toward the American Western — but it's set in New York City.

"Midnight Cowboy" tells the story of Joe Buck (Jon Voight), a naive, idealistic Texan who decides to give up the stagnant life he leads as a dishwasher to go to New York and become a gigolo, earning top dollars from rich women who might enjoy his services. There, his Western attire draws the snickers of many women, but one, Cass (played by Sylvia Miles), takes him up on his offer for sex. After Joe discovers she has no money on her and she is offended by his request for payment, he meets Rico "Ratso" Rizzo (Dustin Hoffman). Ratso offers to help set him up with someone who can take control of his work and help him make the heaps of money of which he dreams. When he discovers Ratso has conned him, Joe threatens to strangle him when he finds him again. The two end up forging a friendship based on survival that leads them to the ends of desperation.

Voight and Hoffman are simply perfect. Though he could have been hindered with his relative inexperience in acting, Voight plays Joe Buck brilliantly, all the way down to his big grin and gum-smacking, all of which denote his "rootin'-tootin'" naivety. Hoffman gives one of his best performances in this film, nailing the nasally voice, squirrel-y demeanor and physical inhibitions of Ratso. (In addition, I was particularly amused when he drops his accent halfway through his speech on the street with the impending attack of the taxi, spurring the line, "Hey! I'm walkin' here! I'm walkin' here!")

Instantly controversial upon its release in 1969, "Midnight Cowboy" permeates viewers with its frank sexuality (which



led to that infamous, pre-pornographic "X" rating. The rapid editing and handheld camera of the initial sex scene between Joe and Cass marks a viscerally raw and passionate lovemaking.

For that matter, cinematography and editing are top-notch in the film whose occasional volatility becomes a means for conveying the aggression of some scenes. They also facilitate a discontinuous style that communicates the thoughts and memories of Joe. Aside from stylistic elements, Waldo Salt's screenplay and John Schlesinger behind the camera sustain a clear vision for the film, as interpreted through their sociological interpretation of 1960s New York with all of its decadence and moral confusion.

Considering the importance of time, the film carries significance with its easily recognizable references to, and metaphorical representation of, the American Western. Joe Buck is clearly a product of the West, hailing from Texas and always wearing his garish cowboy gear. Interesting enough, the film introduces Texas as a desolate wasteland, hardly the "Garden of Eden" and "Virgin Land" usually presented by the classic American Western. By the same token, in the classic Western, the East is a restricting civilization whose people have used up its resources. In this way, Joe's ambition to reach New York is surprising and wholly against the way of the classic Western, limiting his opportunity and literally dooming him to failure from the outset.

Containing subtexts of the American West, the context of '60s New York society and the universal theme of alienation, "Midnight Cowboy" continues to resound with viewers long after its initial release. Unabashed, poignant and provocative, it has lost little of its effect on viewers in the course of 40

years and remains a classic. ☼

"Midnight Cowboy" is playing as part of a "Tramps and Vagabonds in Cinema" series at The Belcourt Theatre.

FOOD

Sambuca serves up dinner and entertainment

JOSLIN WOODS

Staff Writer

Do you need a break from Vanderbilt dining and the same-old restaurants on 21st and West End that every student resorts to when they are in a bind? If you're in the mood to get dressed up, go out on the town and spend some extra money on a magnificent contemporary American dish in an eclectic atmosphere, Sambuca is for you.

Although Sambuca is a little pricy, with entrees ranging from \$19 to \$31, the quality and diversity of the menu is worth the extra cash out of your pocket. With a variety of entrees from a miso sea bass, marinated and sauteed in traditional miso sauce and served atop jasmine rice, sauteed apples and baby back choy, to a traditional New York strip with roasted garlic thyme butter and dilled Havarti potato tots, it is easy to find something enjoyable that fits even the most unique taste and appetite. If, for example, you are not too hungry or on a budget, Sambuca offers a variety of small plates, including a shrimp and crab rangoon served with a sweet chili sauce for only \$7. Add the Gorgonzola salad or side of cheesy potatoes au gratin, and viola, a reasonably priced meal.

If you're a seafood fan, I suggest trying the chili-rubbed scallops or the lobster enchiladas; both are unique dishes that are hard to find anywhere else. Stay away from the Mediterranean lasagna, thought; the waiter told me that it is the one item that receives customer complaints.

If the food is not enough to inspire a trip to Sambuca, then the eclectic atmosphere and exciting ambiance is another reason to give it a shot. With daily live music, including performances from Grammy Award winners, dinner takes on an experience well beyond what's on the menu. The trendy layout of the restaurant is perfect for either a large party or an intimate romantic date. It is a dining experience out of the ordinary, with a constant electrifying mood that adds a little something extra to "going out for dinner."

Visit Sambuca at 601 12th Ave. South, and make sure to check out the music calendar on its Web site (www.sambucarestaurant.com) to see what performances there are to look forward to and give yourself a break from Quiznos. ☼

VERSUS MOVIE RATING: ★★★★★

T.V.

An 'Office' recap and preview

ALEX GOLDBERG

Staff Writer

This Thursday, season five of the NBC comedy "The Office" begins — and just about anyone who has ever muttered the phrase "that's what she said" will be tuned in.

The last time there was a new episode of "The Office," students were either studying for a Maymester exam, looking for a job or preparing for an exciting trip to Baltimore for the Preakness stakes. So if you can't remember what happened in the wild turn of events that concluded season 4, here's your refresher.

For starters, all those Toby fans will probably be in for a big disappointment this season. In the final episode, the gang from Scranton said "goodbye" to Toby and welcomed Holly Flax (Amy Ryan) to take Toby's job. Michael Scott, the unprofessional boss, seems to have a love connection with Holly, but he still has complications with Jan, his on-again-off-again girlfriend.

Jan and Michael broke up after a dinner party turned into a nightmare. Michael tried dating again, and once he felt like Holly was the one, Jan surprised him by telling him that she is pregnant from a sperm donor. The season ends with Michael agreeing to help her through the birth process.

Ryan spent season 4 in the corporate office in New York and dedicated all of his time the Dunder Mifflin Web site. In the last episode, he is dragged to prison for committing fraud related to the Web site and is fired from his job, leaving the position open.

Andy and Angela started dating after Angela broke up with Dwight for killing one of her cats. Andy takes the relationship a little too fast while Angela constantly sends signals that she may still have feelings for Dwight. Regardless, Andy proposes to Angela publicly, but the last image of season 4 shows Angela and Dwight having sex in the office.

Meanwhile, arguably the show's favorite couple, Jim and Pam, have been taking their relationship slowly after spending 3 seasons as "just friends." Jim has been alluding to Pam that he may propose to her in the near future, and right when he feels the moment is right, he is interrupted by Andy's proposal to Angela. Pam's excitement turns to disappointment as Jim decides not to propose to Pam right after Andy proposes to Angela.

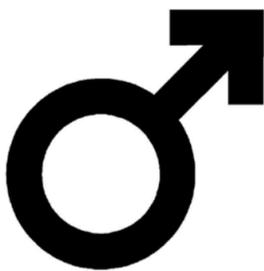
Will Michael get back with Jan?
Will Holly turn out to be just like Toby?
Will Toby be a returning guest?
What will we see of Ryan?
Who will get Ryan's job?
Will Andy and Angela end up tying the knot?
Will Dwight be able to get over Angela? Will he need to?
Will Jim finally propose to Pam?

For now, it looks like only time will tell. But if this season is anything like seasons one through four, there's bound to be plenty of laughs along the way. ☼

ADVICE

HE SAID, she said

A coed approach to advice columns.



Dear Heartbroken,

Have you tried calling your mom to see what she thinks? How about video chatting with all your friends from high school to see if they have anything to add? Or how about, maybe, you get used to the idea that this sort of thing happens all the time at college?

With 300 acres and 800 freshman girls to work with, chances are you probably won't be seeing him anytime soon. But not to worry — he sounds awfully generic, and if you're into generic guys, then you're in luck. There's lots of them around.

"Respect" and "Perfect Match" are nice attributes, but that's no reason why this young man should be the only person around who has them. Besides, exactly how "perfect" and "respectful" is a guy who never calls you back? Incidentally, if you really want to chase after this guy, a "hi" text message is just not going to cut it. When he gets that message, he'll look at his phone, see that he entered "SAlliey" as your name because he was too drunk to type straight, and then he'll turn to his buddy and say, "Some random girl I don't even know with a badly misspelled name just sent me a text message that says 'Hi.' Should I even respond?"

Even the most respectful young man needs a little more "suggestion" than that. Don't take it too hard, Heartbroken, because freshman girls face a steep learning curve, but bear in mind next time that you can get a guy to keep a respectful distance or you can get him to be assertive, but you probably can't get both.

Sincerely,
Joe Prudence

Stuck asking the same people the same thing with zero results? Having trouble understanding why he or she needs time alone? Need advice on how to make every day your best day at Vanderbilt? Or do you simply want our drastically different views on life in general? Versus and He Said, She Said can give you the right answer!

E-mail us at VersusVU@gmail.com.



Dear Heartbroken,

You have asked the right girl. Many of my friends, including me, have had an awesome night with the hottest guys around and then never heard back from them again. So after several trial runs and a full year at college, I figured out some ways to get a "what's up" text back.

First, Facebook him. When he looks at your gorgeous face in a friend request, he will definitely remember you. Plus, you can see if any of your close friends are good friends with him. If they are friends with Mystery Man ...

Go out with your friends. If your friends know him well, he will probably be at the same party with his guys. Make it your duty to go up to him, introduce yourself and flirt until your friend whisks you away. If he doesn't want to join you and Chris Brown on the dance floor, then take the hint.

Participate in one his favorite activities. Sports require teamwork and communication. He has to shout, "Look out!" when a football comes spiraling toward your nose. So suck it up, wear some pink athletic gear and play flag football. Bonus: If you get hurt, he will have to be your prince in shining armor, right?

The key to this strategy is to always be prepared, find some way to talk to him and, most importantly, be yourself. But do not be a stalker! Stalkers send off high alerts of desperation and he will never ever attempt to contact you again.

Good luck and go get your reply text!
Endearing Eileen

MUSIC



"If our history can challenge the next wave of musicians to keep moving and changing, to keep spiritually hungry and horny, that's what it's all about."
— Carlos Santana

SETLIST

TODAY

Have you been overwhelmed by work lately? Do you need some joy in your life? Come out and see **The Fratellis** and dance the night away at Exit/In. Tickets are \$15, and the show starts at 8 p.m.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25

Ever wonder what musical gifts those Blair professors have? **The Blair Faculty Recital** will feature the Atlantic Trio and starts at 8 p.m. Tickets are free.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26

Post-Civil War modern rock might seem an odd way to explain a group's music, but that is exactly how people describe **The Avett Brothers**, who will be playing at the Tennessee Performing Arts Center. Tickets are \$22, and the show starts at 8 p.m.



O.A.R.



offers a crash course in cool

ALLENA BERRY
Staff Writer

There's no question that Nashville has a great music scene. Music City, USA, anyone? So the real question is why was I so surprised to see a great concert, in a great venue, on a Monday night? That test that I had on Tuesday? Pssh, it don't matter. There were bigger lessons to learn. I was ready to enter into the land where legends are made, the land that icons call home.

Local Nashvillian Matt Wertz, a singer-songwriter armed with a guitar and a voice, opened for Of

A Revolution (for those who don't know, O.A.R.'s full name). Wertz's good-boy charm made him appealing and easy to love, and his songs sealed the deal. Tracks like "Marianne," "Carolina" and "5:19" provided the perfect soundtrack to one of those lazy summer days that leads to a lazy summer night from an album appropriately titled "Under Summer Sun." Too bad the summer sun is gone, Matt. The timing issue aside, however, Matt Wertz is talented guy with a guitar. Who couldn't use another one of those?



Coming from a place where I knew very little of O.A.R. — which is a Cardinal sin, I've learned — I wanted to know about the hype. I've come to a brief, and perhaps not altogether accurate, assessment: O.A.R. is ska's cooler older brother. You know, the one that lil' ska tried to imitate but just ended up sounding whiney. O.A.R. seems like the guys you'd want to chill with in the garage while they jam. And jam they did. Saxophonist Jerry DiPizzo showed off his impressive chops, and as the night went on the sound

only got better. Not only was the band entertaining, the vibe of the audience was energetic. Bands always give shout-outs to the town they're performing in: When lead vocalist Marc Roberge commended Nashville for being his favorite place to perform, I took that as a personal kudos for my being there, and I've only been a Nashvillian for a month!

It may sound as if I'm gushing, and maybe I am. I've found a new love: live bands, cool venues, and O.A.R. Get my "hip" badge ready. ☘

The mashup makeup of music's new moguls



MATT SMITH
Staff Writer

The Band and Yung Joc. Metallica and Lil Mama. The Police and Busta Rhymes. Ten years ago, most would say these artists don't belong in the same sentence, let alone the same song.

Gregg Gillis apparently didn't get the memo, or maybe he just doesn't care: The musician/disc jockey known as Girl Talk has been sampling and combining artists from across the musical spectrum for almost 10 years, armed solely with a laptop. He and a small number of other mixers pioneer the musical style known as "mashup," where they take samples from media ranging from music to television.

For instance, Australian artists The Avalanches take sources from almost anything they can get their hands on. In 2000, they had a surprise hit with "Frontier Psychiatrist," a trippy, oddly stimulating mashup that pairs drum beats with radio clips from as early as the 1930s. Their debut album, "Since I Left You," proves that almost anything can be sampled — and still sound good.

While both Girl Talk and The Avalanches normally mix a lot of samples per song, two-song mashups are common. Jay-Z and Linkin Park collaborated to produce 2004's "Collision Course," where they matched a song each to make a single track, like the album's single "Numb/Encore." Jay-Z once again lent his rhymes to "The Grey Album," a mashup of his own "The Black Album" and The Beatles

"The White Album," produced by Gnarl Barkley's Danger Mouse. These mixes tend to sound more like their sources than the styling of Girl Talk or The Avalanches, but the idea of using samples to make a unique song remains the same.

Unfortunately, mashup artists have gotten as much heat as they have hype. As issues normally arise where an artist's work is used without permission, legal battles have already flared up against mixers. EMI, the copyright holder of The Beatles' songs, tried to stop Danger Mouse from producing "The Grey Album." Gillis uses hundreds of unauthorized samples from well-known artists, prompting critics to label him "a lawsuit waiting to happen."

Regardless of the issues facing mashup DJs, they continue to push the limits of musical possibilities with their work, making them some of the more interesting and creative forces new to the musical scene. ☘



Opening Pandora's box? Not such a bad move, after all.

CHRIS GEARING
Features Editor

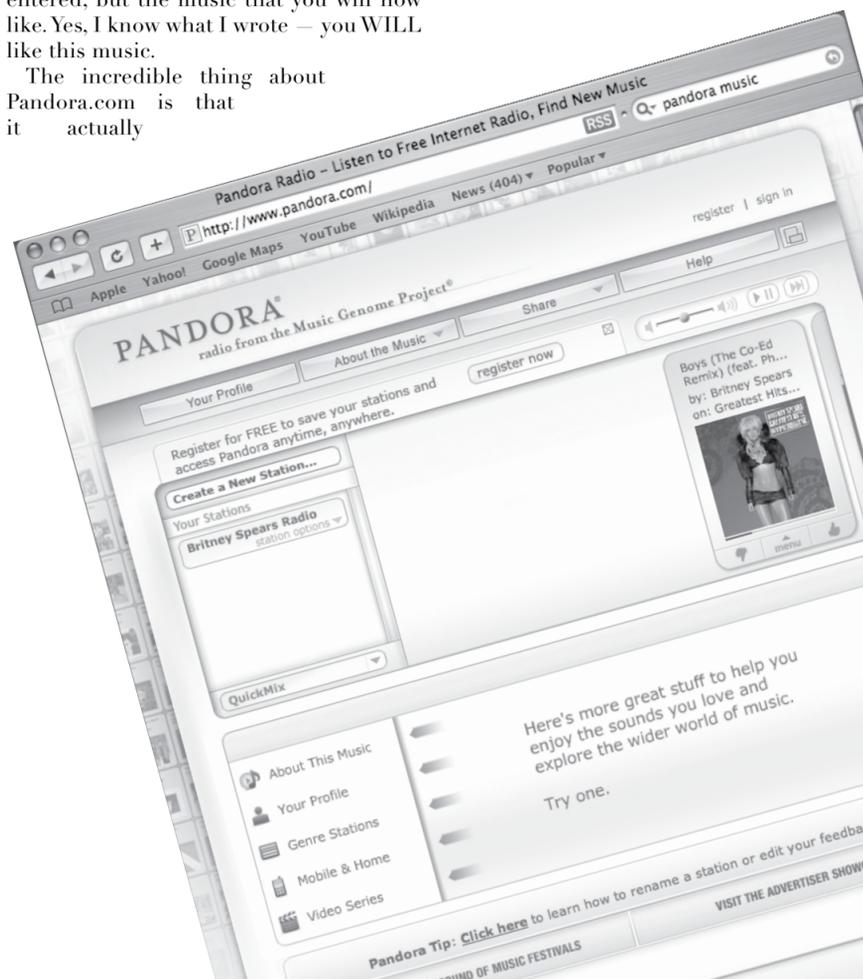
Have you ever wondered what life would be like if machines could read your mind? Could a program really know what kind of music you need and crave? Welcome to the magical world of Pandora.com, my friends. The future of radio is before us.

Pandora.com begins with a very simple premise — tell it what you like. You can either begin with a "Quick Start" feature where you enter one band into the system, and then the Web site makes a radio station for you that plays music stylistically similar to the band or song you entered. If you have a bit more time on your hands, you can list all your favorite bands and songs into your "personal profile." Every stylistic variation and unique tonality comes together in a symphony of songs that will never let your ears be bored. The site makes a whole new radio station of not only the bands you entered, but the music that you will now like. Yes, I know what I wrote — you WILL like this music.

The incredible thing about Pandora.com is that it actually

works. The idea that a piece of software could predict your music style may seem preposterous, but by the grace of some higher power — they've done it. Even if they do play a song that you don't like, you can hit the "I don't like this song" button and you will never hear it again. Seriously, Pandora will never play it again. If you really like a song and want to hear it again, hit the aptly named "I like this song" button and Pandora will play the song more often.

Not convinced? Give Pandora.com one hour. You most likely listen to music while hanging out with friends or on your off time, so just give this Web site a chance. Your musical palette will expand and you'll find out more about your musical taste than you ever thought was possible. In the end, this site is well named, since after one use you may feel like you have opened a musical Pandora's box. ☘



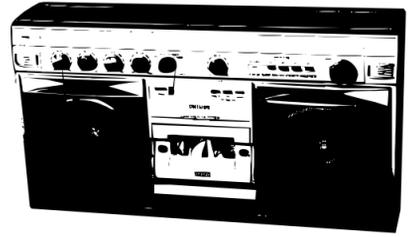
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27
The Broken West, an upbeat band with a synthetic twist, is joining up with Nashville natives **Deep Vibrations** at The Basement for a show that will make you tap your toes. The show kicks off at 9 p.m., and ticket prices are TBD.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 28
 How many times do you get to see a dulcimer and a steel drummer play? Well, you can see both and never leave campus. **Tull Glazener** and **Guy George** are playing as part of the David Schnauffer Fund Dulcimer Concert, and tickets are free. The show starts at 3 p.m.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 29
 Every other Monday Mercy Lounge lets local bands jam for 15 minutes during its "8 off 8th" series, letting you get a taste without having to endure long sets by not-so-awesome groups. The best part? It's free. Show up at 9 p.m.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30
 12th and Porter is bringing up and coming acts out to compete for fame at their "Get Rich Talent" series. If you want to see artists on the rise, then this is the show for you. Tickets are only \$5 and the show starts at 8 p.m.

SOUNDTRACK TO THE ISSUE



We at Versus have excellent taste in music. Below, the editors share what tracks we've been spinning as we create the glory you're holding in your hands.

1. "LOVE LOCKDOWN"
Kanye West
2. "NUMBA 1 (TIDE IS HIGH)"
Kardinal Offishall feat. Rihanna
3. "FULL SERVICE"
New Kids on the Block feat. New Edition
4. "FANCY FOOTWORK"
Chromeo
5. "LESS THAN FOUR"
Tokyo Rose
6. "CURL UP AND DIE"
Relient K
7. "MR. PITIFUL"
Matt Costa
8. "PERMISSION"
Coffey Anderson
9. "DISTURBIA"
Rihanna
10. "HONEST MAN"
Matt Wertz

Albums you should own ... but probably don't

ZAC HUNTER
 Staff Writer

G. Love — "Lemonade"

G. Love first put his name out in the music world through funky, hip-hop jams produced with his group G. Love and Special Sauce. He also contributed to a reprise of Jack Johnson's "Rodeo Clowns," a sound similar to the direction he went in with his latest album, "Lemonade."

G. Love's sound on "Lemonade" is a little less raw than that of his previous work with Special Sauce, incorporating some piano along with the standard guitar and drum. The album features a singer-songwriter feel without losing G. Love's funky blues licks and clever hip-hop lyrics.

The album-opening track, "Ride," puts you in a good mood right off the bat with a catchy chorus and smooth harmonica solos throughout. G. Love writes lyrics that make you laugh out loud and rhyme along at the same time in "Holla!" — a song about a girl he's leaving back home while he goes on tour. The line "She's so clean, but I'm so dirty/I'm so ugly, but she's so perty" exemplifies the G. Love funk and fun that goes into each song on "Lemonade." It's been out since August 2006, but it hasn't gotten old yet. ☞



Eric Hutchinson — "Sounds Like This"

VH1 was a little late but dead on track with their assessment that "You Oughta Know" Eric Hutchinson. It's disappointing that it took a play of his song "Rock and Roll" in "The Sisterhood of the Traveling Pants 2" to get Hutchinson's talent realized.

His debut album "Sounds Like This" is one potential pop hit after another. Right away in "Okay It's Alright With Me" Hutchinson shows off vocals reminiscent of Maroon 5's Adam Levine. Clever lyrics accompanied by a soulful voice and melodic piano lines in "Oh" make James Blunt's "You're Beautiful" seem lame, and "It's All Over Now" puts you in a good mood after a long day as you listen to him pluck away quietly but purposefully on the guitar.

Hutchinson may have come along a little late for the singer-songwriter era of music, but his vocal and multi-instrumental talent are undeniable and well-demonstrated on "Sounds Like This." Show off your music knowledge to your friends by playing this solid album created by a nobody about to become somebody. ☞

Don't hate The Game — love The Game's 'LAX'

CHARLIE KESSLERING
 Staff Writer

On my desk, I have a list of "reasons I need to get a car." Complaints like "dragging a futon 12 miles from Target" and "picking up dates on a bicycle" dominate the page. Recently, I added a reason in bold letters: To play The Game's lesson in power, "LAX," with the volume up and the windows down.

In 1992, Dr. Dre's "The Chronic" told listeners to play the album "at high volume, preferably in a residential area." "LAX" should come with the same recommendation. Certainly, The Game's new album stands as the first in his catalog, and perhaps the first mainstream disc since the Doctor's own in 2001, to spout from the same vein of

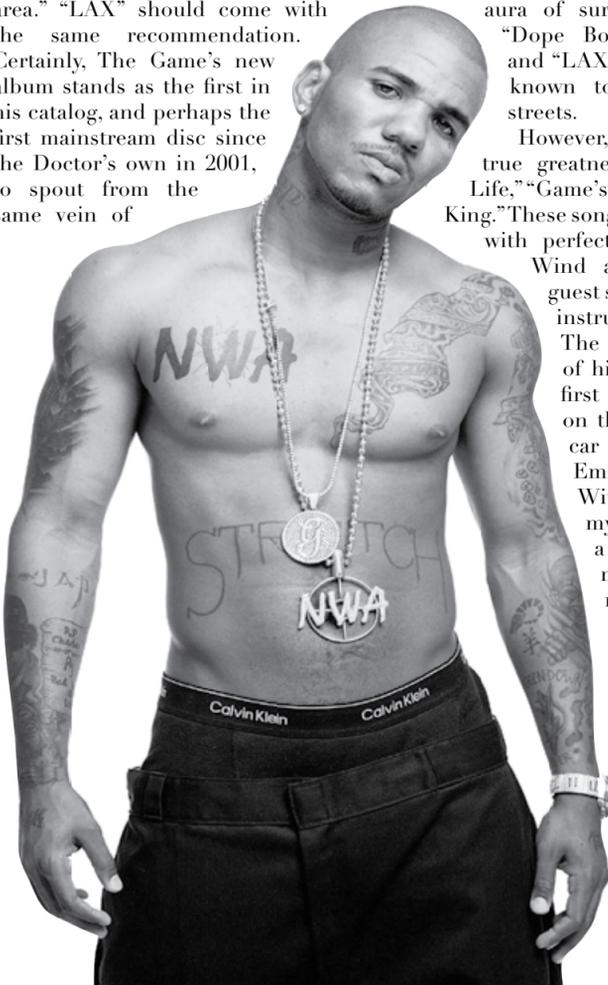
California hip-hop as "The Chronic."

Although Dr. Dre's production has been absent from The Game's albums since the release of his debut, "The Documentary," and the escalation of the feud between The Game and 50 Cent, "LAX" doesn't suffer audibly. At different times, the disc's producers bump floor-shaking bass under commanding strings, lay melodies of gentle keys over methodic drums and drop a symphony of sounds in the listener's wholly undeserving lap.

Songs such as "Gentleman's Affair" and "Touchdown" pound with the confident aura of sure club-bangers, while "Dope Boys," "House of Pain" and "LAX Files" move at tempos known to cause riots in city streets.

However, The Game achieves true greatness on the tracks "My Life," "Game's Pain" and "Letter to the King." These songs mix musical elements with perfection that rivals Earth, Wind and Fire; they utilize guest spots, spew catastrophic instrumentals and present The Game at the pinnacle of his lyrical potential. The first time I heard "My Life" on the radio, I stopped the car and, to paraphrase Eminem, sat and "vibed." With lines like "I needed my father/but he needed a needle/I need some meditation/so I can lead my people," The Game draws listeners into his soul and lets demons out.

In the end, "LAX" exists as an hour and a half of heart pounding, slow driving, excellent (for the most part) rap music that your neighbors have never heard before. High volume, indeed. ☞



HANSON

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-BILLBOARD

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-THE VILLAGE VOICE

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THE WALK
IN STORES NOW

ART

TRAVEL

Where hasn't David been?

ANA ALVEREZ
Staff Writer

"Every time I return from a country, I'm changed. I've always loved travel, meeting new people and getting on a plane. I'm addicted, that's what it is."

For David Hoffmann, creator of davidsbeenhere.com, addicted might be an understatement. Over the past year, Hoffmann has been uploading videos that capture the history, culture and hospitality of each city he has visited. By filming diverse countries, Hoffmann is offering an innovative way to research the globe and said he hopes to one day become a global entrepreneur.

Travel has always been on Hoffmann's mind. After graduating from the University of Miami, a friend suggested that he create a Web site dedicated to his travels and sell shirts to make money. Hoffmann took the idea into consideration. Though the Internet and books always offered information, he felt he never quite got what he was looking for.

"So I thought," he said, "why don't I just go and film these places? I first tried it out in Madrid, and it was scary, but once I got on a plane, I kept going and going. Now everything's changed and the videos have improved."

Hoffmann and his colleagues, Carlos de Varona and Eberto Tito Iturria, also have a site in the works which will allow interaction between davidsbeenhere.com and its viewers.



"I want to be able to talk to people and to be real to everybody, not just the guy in the videos," Hoffmann said.

Hoffman generates revenue through corporate investment and his Web site's advertising. These sources of income ultimately pay the way to Hoffman's exotic destinations.

"Moving around, scheduling, finding Internet access, the costs, the logistics. It takes a lot of planning," he said.

Sometimes the unexpected happens, as it did in their trip to Morocco where they spent a few days at the home of a real Moroccan rather than a hotel. It was through the Internet that a friend from Casablanca put Hoffmann in touch with another friend from Meknes.

"He didn't speak English very well, but he treated us like family. It was an awesome experience," Hoffmann said. "That's why I love the Internet. It's so easy to get in contact with people. We would never have met this kid. Thank God we did." And to this day, they remain in contact.

Hoffmann is now resting in Panama after a long trip through Europe, where he traveled to the Czech Republic, Slovenia, Italy and Ireland, among other countries. Up next? Cartagena, Colombia, before he heads to Asia for two months.

Being away from home, sleeping in different beds and dealing with strange languages can be taxing, but Hoffmann cannot even begin to put the experience into words.

"I've learned about culture in and of itself. The past months have been insane. There's way too much. I love it. I've grown up," Hoffmann said.

When asked what advice he could give to someone uncertain about studying, working or simply being abroad, he said you just had to go for it.

"Open up your mind. Get away from the same old thing you live every day. Don't be afraid to do anything. Life is risky — you've got to take risks." ☞

IDEAS

Five fun date ideas in and around Nashville

MURIELLE WYMAN
Staff Writer

1. Pack a picnic lunch and head to the zoo. The Nashville Zoo at Grassmere encompasses nearly 200 acres of old homestead property and has countless fun little nooks and crannies to enjoy a romantic lunch for two. Here's what's on the menu:

- Turkey sandwiches on cranberry walnut bread
- Potato salad
- Fresh fruit
- Mini creme brulees
- A bottle of bubbly (either real or sparkling apple juice)

This picnic doesn't have to break the bank either. There are plenty of fun, healthy options from Rand that can be taken to-go and enjoyed picnic style.

2. Play dress up. Get dressed up to the absolute nines (you: dress, him: coat and tie) and go out to a long dinner. Afterwards, drink apres-diner cocktails — or mocktails — and enjoy each other's company. Try:

- The Mad Platter
- Mumba
- RuSans
- Ken's Sushi (for those on a low budget)

3. There is, of course, the quintessential "dinner and a movie" date, which gets a modern spin when you take your honey to a delicious dinner in Hillsboro Village and then walk to The Belcourt, an indie movie theatre. Listings change weekly, so don't forget to check the Web site (www.belcourt.org) for updated show times!

4. Check the artists and shows featured in this issue of Versus — close your eyes, point to one and go! Even if the music ends up not being your taste, the experience could broaden your musical horizons and make for an interesting evening of people-watching with the potential to bring you two closer. Afterward, get some ice cream from Ben and Jerry's or Maggie Moo's and cozy up with your cutie.

5. All Fired Up, also in Hillsboro Village, is a ceramics painting studio and kiln. They are open until 9 p.m. Monday through Friday, 10 p.m. on Saturday and 8 p.m. on Sunday. There is an extensive selection of unpainted ceramics pieces and paints that you can choose from to paint a piece and make it yours. In about a week the product will be ready to pick up. Not only are the prices fairly reasonable, but after an evening of painting and chatting you have a memento that will last a lifetime (or maybe only until the next boyfriend). ☞



FASHION

It's transition time for fall fashion

COURTNEY ROGERS
Culture Editor

The beginning of fall is one of my favorite seasons in Nashville. We're finally past the sweltering days of late August where the only way to catch some rays involves a bikini and an iced latte, but it's still warm enough that the only time a sweater is necessary is in a chilly classroom or my room when the AC chooses to imitate the North wind.

But though the weather is gorgeous, there's that hint of change in the air that makes you want to break out some cozier clothing. It is now that choosing an outfit becomes a tug of war between the weather and the calendar, and it's tough to draw the line as to what's acceptable attire for early fall.

Now, I've never been a stickler for rules, let alone archaic fashion policies that read as though they've been reprinted from a '50s home economics textbook. Some people follow them to a T but I don't pack up my pastels after Labor Day weekend. Since we live in a place that stays warm well into October, it's just not sensible to put away your summer wardrobe so early. The key is to gradually shift your fashion choices into the next season rather than going from breezy mini dresses to tights and tweed in one fell swoop. Since October is creeping up on us, it's time to phase out the some of your most summery pieces such as pastel eyelet and white sandals. Don't worry — summer may be over, but it will be back again before you know it. It's just



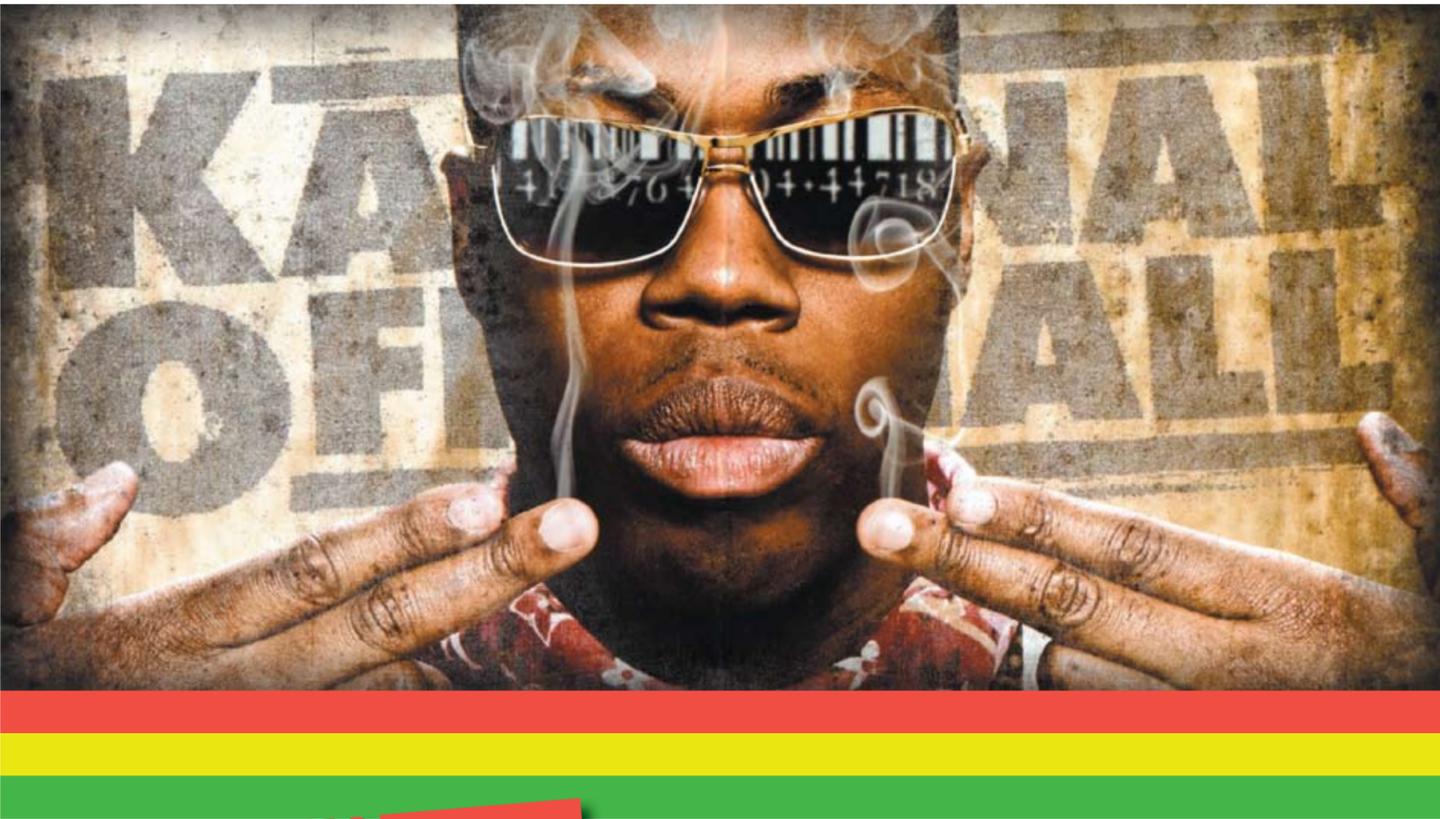
not a great call to cling to summer so long that people wonder whether you are oblivious to the passage of time.

As you put those summer pieces away or send them home for the semester, start appraising your lighter autumn apparel with a keen eye. Instead of wearing a white top with your skirt, try out a brown or a color with more depth than a pale hue. And as much as I love comfy Rainbow sandals, try to add in more flats and closed-toed shoes to work your way into the fall season.

Yet there is one perennial question that abounds: What to wear to the tailgates. It's true that sundresses in equally sunny shades seem to go with tailgating like black and gold, and as a sundress lover myself, I'm not suggesting that you abandon them after September. However, there are things that you can do to avoid looking like the picture of July. Try to pick out a dress in a slightly more saturated hue or slightly darker jewelry and accessories. You don't have to dress in all black or brown (unless we're trying to black out the other team, of course) but there are subtle ways to bring your outfit into the new seasons while still rocking the Vandy style.

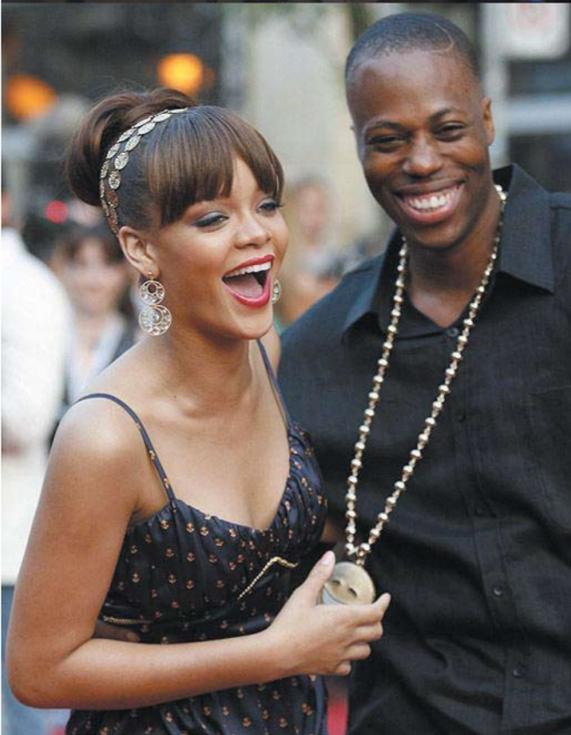
Another fun way to get set for fall is to look for a fun statement piece for the weather that soon will ensue. For jackets, lush fabrics such as velvet and deep colors like plum and forest green are great for once the chilly weather sets in. Or look for a great pair of boots such as fringe suede moccasins, ankle booties or flat leather riding boots. Once you find that great fall piece, you'll be wishing summer so long and welcoming fall for a breath of fresh and frostier air. ☞





KARDINAL OFFISHALL

You know his single "Dangerous" with that melodious charmer Akon, but Toronto-native Kardinal Offishall has a debut album full of hot tracks and collaborations with the likes of Estelle, T-Pain, Rihanna and The Dream. This on-the-rise rapper and producer takes time out of his schedule to chat with staff writer Zac Hunter about working with Rihanna, what he'd like to do with Pamela Anderson and where in the world the name Kardinal Offishall comes from.



photos courtesy of WWW.KARDINALOFFISHALL.COM

VERSUS MAGAZINE: So, the new Album's name is "Not 4 Sale" — does that mean you're open to illegal downloads?

KARDINAL OFFISHALL: (laughs) Not a goddamn chance. We sold a million of the single and we need to sell a million of the album so, I need to let everybody know. Well, you know what, let me give you the real. If everybody that downloaded it illegally actually went out and bought it after they listened to it and heard how dope it was, I'd definitely be cool with it.

VM: What was your favorite part about making the new album?

KO: You know what, just the process. 'Cause for me, I try and makes songs based on experiences, so its not just about like going into the studio every day just make something out of nothing. I think a lot of the songs that I made on the album are just based on travelin'. . . . No matter where I'm at, if I'm in the club, if I'm at a wedding, a funeral, church, on tour. Wherever it is, wherever the inspiration takes me, I just get down to it.

VM: I notice your music has some pretty heavy reggae influence. Does that come from your Jamaican heritage?

KO: Most definitely, and it definitely comes from my city as well. Because where I live at, in Toronto, there's a large West Indian population, and . . . besides that, our city, where we stay at, we definitely embrace everybody's culture. Whether you're Italian, Jamaican, Puerto Rican, Pakistani, wherever you're from you kinda grow up here, learning to embrace where you come from. But my music is to stay true to the form and be a real expression of who I am as a person. I kinda don't have any choice. I gotta put it in there because that's just who I am.

VM: You talk about Toronto being a melting pot for music. Is there another city that you've been to like it?

KO: No not at all, there's definitely no place that I've ever been to like Toronto. There are places with similarities. Like London, England, is a little bit similar, but that's because Canada was founded with the British, so a lot of those influences come over here. Plus a lot of immigrants that come from like the West Indies and Africa that settled in Toronto also settled in London the same way. But they wear their clothes a couple of sizes too tight over there.

VM: People often have a hard time labeling your music because of the variety in its style. Does that eclecticism come through when you're producing other people's music as well?

KO: Umm, you know the dope thing about me is that like, I don't necessarily want to be categorized. . . . That's why you have me, who can produce, write, engineer — do the whole nine with a lot of different genres. You have Rock City who can write and perform anything from pop to hip-hop to dance hall. You have Akon who can work with anyone from Celine Dion to Young Jeezy; that's just the way that we get down. There's no point in just stickin' necessarily to one thing and being limited because that's what ensures that you have a short career.

VM: Speaking of the people you worked with, you and Rihanna have great chemistry on "Tide is High." It just sounds right. What was it like working together on that song?

KO: That song is interesting because there's actually three versions, and I think the version that I want to shoot the video for is the one that we did with Cary Hilton, believe it or not. Just because I think she's the most sexy out of the three girls that we did it with. I did one with Rihanna, one with Nicole from the Pussy Cat Dolls and one with Cary Hilton. And they're all dope. Workin' with Rihanna was dope because I've known her since she was 15, before she got her deal. So, at the time that we did it, it was more of a family thing. . . . She, being from Barbados, she got the whole vibe of it. Ya know when you work with some people you have to like explain it, but she got it right off the top and just made it look so simple, so easy.

VM: You're hiking your way up on the list of famous Canadians in pop culture. You think you can top Pamela Anderson?

KO: Ha! Well where we come from, we say that's loose talk. I would love to top Pamela. Umm, yeah hopefully one day . . . literally and figuratively speaking.

VM: Any funny stories from the road worth mentioning?

KO: I mean for me, seeing "Dangerous" blow up was something real crazy. I knew it was crazy, like one time we were taking a Virgin Airlines flight and we walked up and they were playing "Dangerous" out the speakers at the desk. . . . The stewardess was all like, "Oh, I love that song. That's my favorite song!" You know, that's kinda bugged out.

VM: You said it was cool hearing yourself on the radio at the airport. Do you remember the first time you heard yourself on the radio?

KO: I do, actually. I don't remember when it was, many moons ago. But I remember it was on like a college station. I remember it was the middle of summer, and me and my best friend, we were in his backyard just chillin', drinkin' like I don't know, some wine coolers or some bull. And I remember we were just listening to like a local college station or something, and I remember they played me in the mix and that was the absolute first time I heard myself. I'll never forget that moment.

VM: Where did the name Kardinal Offishall come from?

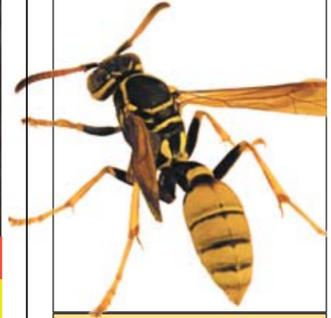
KO: It was just a boring-ass day in history class. We were studying a French tyrant by the name of Cardinal Richelieu. I just thought that the name "Kard-i-nal" sounded fly, you know. I just liked the way that it rolled off the tongue. Kinda sounded dope. And everything I do is official so, that's where Kardinal Offishall came from. I wanted to also make sure, no matter where in the world you say my name, you would never mix me up with somebody else. Anytime you said Kardinal Offishall you knew exactly . . . ya know, as opposed to some other name where you might go to wherever in the world and there's two or three of those.

VM: Last one. What's next?

KO: Aw, man. What's next is we just got to promote the album and make people know that the album is just as fire as "Dangerous," but that there's 14 more crazy joints on there. We're definitely living in a day right now where iTunes and a lot of stuff is really set up to push singles, but there's definitely still artists that are making entire albums that are bananas. So I think that's what we dealin' with right now. Just travelin' the world and lettin' people know that the album is in stores, and lettin' them know that there's still artists making full bodies of work that are just as amazing as the first couple of singles that they check.

LETTER FROM AN ANGRY WASP

Each week, our resident Angry WASP sounds off on things that make him buzz. (see what we did there?)



Dear Vanderbilt architects,

Way to go, guys. You really outdid yourselves. Everyone's been so impressed with The Commons and the update to Rand and all that — yeah, well, everyone except for me.

Let's start on your brainchild: The Commons. Yeah it's all pretty and eco-friendly. (Allow me to digress for a moment: Am I really to believe that you're conserving power and trying to save the Earth and reduce our carbon footprint and whatnot when you buy giant LCD screens that are constantly on and whose message could also be accomplished with like, a white board? Come ON guys.) Anyway. The dining hall looks very pretty and everything, but was it really the best idea to have one tiny little 6 foot space to put your tray onto when you're done eating? I swear every person on campus comes over to eat at the same time, so why would you make it so you can put one tray on every 30 seconds? That just doesn't make sense!

And Rand — wow. Chef James Bistro, great idea. What if we make it so the lines for the food back right up into the registers? Grab and go is a great idea; let me just avoid the mass of people by the deli counter (by the way, a deli counter — really?) and then stand in line for 20 minutes so I can buy a soggy sandwich. If only we had a Munchie Mart within a minute's walk. Oh, except for the one on the other side of Rand. Was all that really necessary?

So really, Vanderbilt. I realize we don't have an architecture program, but you'd think with a huge endowment and all of us paying \$50,000 a year to go here, we'd be a little smarter about our layout.

Sincerely,
An Angry WASP

FLIP SIDE

OVERHEARD

Some people on this campus just don't think before they speak. Sometimes we are lucky enough to overhear what they say.

Compiled from the Facebook group "Overheard at Vanderbilt"



(Overheard at the football game)
Guy No. 1: "Dude, my son is going to love Vanderbilt football."
Guy No. 2: "What if you have a daughter?"
Guy No. 1: "Then she's gonna be doing ballet in the bleachers. I'm serious, man."



(Overheard with the cops)
Guy: "I'm not exactly sane right now."

Professor: "Johnny Cash had a rather obscure belly button."



Girl (with a large hickey): "I just wish it was 1992 and turtle necks were in style."

Professor: "Trust me, drugs can induce colorful hallucinations."



Guy (to a group of freshmen at 2 a.m.): "Y'all know the Vandy Vans stop at 1 right?"

Girl: "Where ya from?"
Guy: "Maryland."
Girl: "Maryland? Cool! What state is that in?"

Girl No. 1: "Wait, is a quadriplegic the one where you don't have arms or legs?"
Girl No. 2: "No, that's an amputee ..."

Frat-star: "There's Music Row? I thought there was only frat row ..."

Guy: "I always think of cocaine as such a mid-'80s business-suit drug."



PHOTOS: www.sk.hu
CHRIS PHARE / The Vanderbilt Hustler

HOROSCOPES



VIRGO 8/23-9/22:
"Sky-rockets in flight, afternoon delight. Afternoon deliiiiight!" But really, enjoy your afternoon.



LIBRA 9/23-10/22:
Let's go downtown — RIGHT NOW!



SCORPIO 10/23-11/21:
Some sophomores might have to live in Branscomb three years in a row. Start rationing your Rotiki intake.



SAGITTARIUS 11/22-12/21:
Jager-bombs! Jager-bombs! Jager-bombs!



CAPRICORN 12/22-1/19:
If you decide to get an illegal pet for your Towers suite, a delightful name is "Jezebel." Think about it.



AQUARIUS 1/20-2/18:
When does the Age of Aquarius actually end? I think it's Pisces' turn now.



PISCES 2/19-3/20:
Don't judge me! I love Cheese Nips!



ARIES 3/21-4/19:
Look to the past to predict your future. That is, whatever you can remember from last Friday night.



TAURUS 4/20-5/20:
Look, no one says mojo anymore. Cut it out.



GEMINI 5/21-6/21:
Just because "Transformers" is on HBO three times a day doesn't mean you have to watch it every time.



CANCER 6/22-7/22:
Dude, your astrological symbol is "69." Hehe, nice.



LEO 7/23-8/22:
We know your secret life goal is to be in an infomercial that only runs at 2 a.m. on Lifetime.

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