



Better known than the Rites of Spring performers... since 1886

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# COMING SOON: C.T. EAST



### Asian Themed CT East Announced For Fall 2007 Grand Opening

In response to the popularity of Lunchpaper's Taipei Cafe menu, Vanderbilt Dining has announced that it will open a new restaurant in Towers East devoted



to Asian cuisine. Although housing had previously earmarked the renovated areas for Area Director lodging, most students feel that they will be better served by convenient

access to rice and chicken than improved OHARE morale. The restaurant, tentatively labelled CT East, will open next semester and probably offer not only rice bowls, but also sushi, fortune cookies, and other stereotypically oriental menu items. The decor is rumored to consist of tasteful walled artwork, mostly of straw hat wearing, squinty eyed Asians, while a giant golden Buddha is in the works to house a touch-screen ordering system in its belly. Sake will not be included on the Meal Plan.

### California Causes Cancer

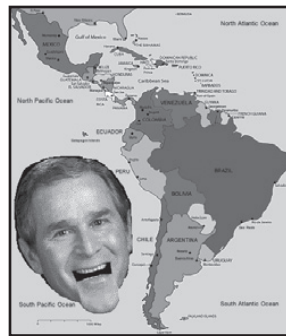
Surgeon General Kenneth P. Moritsugu has recently declared that the entire state of California causes cancer, according to recently released government reports. "We knew something was up when we noticed that every single product sold in the state carried a cancer warning, including bottled water," said Moritsugu in an interview on NBC's Meet the Press last Sunday. "As it turned out, it was all an elaborate cover-up.

The state itself is a carcinogen: look at all those tumors in the California-Arizona border!" he added. Kevin McNish, a junior who traveled to Sacramento to support the basketball team in the NCAA Tournament, expressed his relief at leaving the state for a much cleaner Sweet 16 site, East Rutherford, New Jersey. "Thank goodness we beat George Washington and Washington State," said McNish, adding, "no wonder two radioactive elements were named Berkelium and Californium." The House Committee on Health and Human



Services is now considering a measure to accelerate the tectonic separation of California from the remaining states in the continental United States in the world's largest biopsy. The Grey's Anatomy cast is expected to combine with the cast of Armageddon for a forthcoming movie on the subject.

### Latin American Countries Dazzled By Bush's Exciting Drug Induced '07 Tour



Although already recently frequented by Chavez, Latin American countries were eager to welcome other big name acts to town, "We really thought the Chavez per-

formance was great, but Bush showed us all what true dedication is." Franco Castalero attested. Fears of bad reviews were swept away after country after country welcomed the act with open arms. "The costuming was perfect, he even mentioned some of the food we ate... it was if he was really one of us", an anonymous official from Colombia confided. Among the draws included the length of the performance, unlike the likes of U2 or the Stones who may spend a paltry one to three hours on stage, Bush energized

the crowd with six and eight hour marathons. An after party is to being held at Crawford Ranch for those who participated.

### Spinach And Peanut Butter Based Dog Food Recalled

On Friday, Smiley Face Pet Foods Inc issued a recall for 60 million cans of Spinach and Peanut Butter Flavored Dogchow, citing 10 pet deaths due to salmonella. "It's truly regrettable that some people's treasured companions have died due to oversight in our system," said Mr. Daniel Purray, CEO of Smiley Inc. "But on the other hand, when you buy dog food that's this cheap, you're too partially to blame." Purray says that his company will offer refunds for any unused dog food, and hopes that costumers continue buying from them. "Personally, I spring for the premium horse meat myself. It's much safer, my dogs like it more and it helps the environment by getting rid of useless old horses."

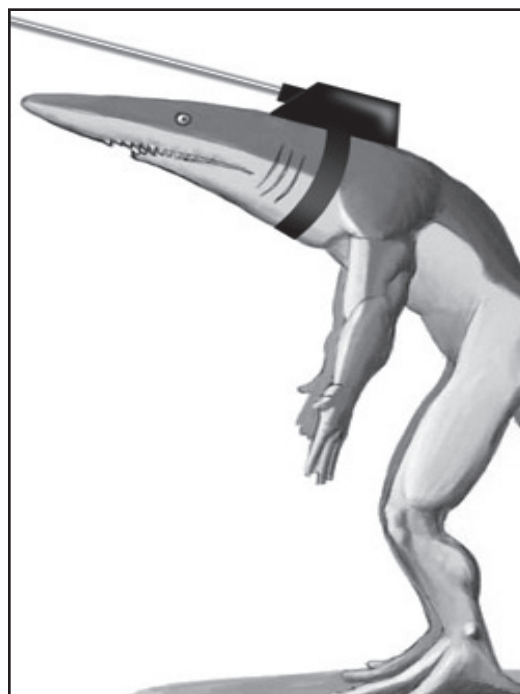


### OHARE Announces Cancellation of April's Fool Day

Referring to the popular holiday as encouraging "domestic terrorism," Jim Kramka stated last week that OHARE would "deal harshly with anyone who executes any prank on April 1<sup>st</sup>." Vanderbilt Students for Piracy and Shenanigans had no comment as of press time.

IT'S OVER

NINE THOU- SAAAAAA- AAAAAA- AAAAAA- AAAAAA- NNNNNND!!



Behold the next generation of Copyright Enforcement

### VIACOM SUES GOOGLE/YOUTUBE FOR ONE BILLION DOLLARS

Viacom, owners of television channels like MTV, BET, and Comedy Central, filed paperwork last week to sue Youtube owner Google \$1,000,000,000 for copyright infringement. Sumner Redstone, CEO of Viacom, said there were several reasons why they went ahead with the lawsuit.

"First off, we were really concerned about our image. People are watching our premium and well crafted material, shows like Cribs, and then going off to watch videos of cats drinking out of toilettes. What sort of message does that send?"

"Secondly, we're frustrated that we're not getting paid oodles of cash every time someone watches one of our videos. I mean really, we enjoy the fact that tons of new bands are getting broken by viral marketing techniques, but what's the point of that if money doesn't rain from the sky?"

"And most importantly, we've decided that company morale would be raised if we could afford sharks with lasers. I mean really, how cool would that be?"

"Oh, and umm... they're stealing all our stuff and that isn't cool."



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"Mommy? Is that you?"

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## MASTHEAD



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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS PLACERE  
CONTENDIT

## Corrections:

The students protesting on the cover of Issue 11, were actually protesting the War on Drugs, not Democracy in Iraq.



## FROM THE EDITOR



JOE HILLS

I don't know about you guys, but I enjoy beginning my columns by typing clichés that include use of the second person. I also went on spring break recently. Between naps, I had the opportunity to do some reflection and question the world as it is. In short, I came to the conclusion that I'm often-times too opinionated for

my own good.

Ever since high school, I've made a point of regularly reading a few different newspapers from around the world, like *Pravda*, or the *Chosun Ilbo*. Of course, with *Pravda* being a state-puppet, anti-western, propaganda publication, I would often find myself asking questions like, "Wait, if the Russians are our friends, then why does their newspaper vilify us and all of our allies?" These questions lead to long hours of reading Foreign Affairs and conjecturing about how things appeared, how things were, and how things would yet be.

In the end, I found myself incredibly opinionated about people I didn't know and places I'd never been, a very dangerous position to be in. I decided that the best course of action would be to spend a few months without reading the news, watching the news, engaging in conversation about the news, etc., while I practiced not speaking or forming opinions about subjects outside my realm of experience. I felt that this was a solid plan, and believed I might be able to pull it off for the ninety seconds or so it took for me to recall that I run a newspaper. Not just any newspaper, but a humor and satire newspaper for which I generally write a heavy-handed opinionated column.

Let me tell you about the French. I've never been to France, but I personally haven't forgiven them yet for killing Joan of Arc, the best thing that happened to them in centuries. Then, their colonial policies directly contributed to the Vietnam War. Should we really trust them with nuclear weapons? I mean, we're talking about people who let Joan of Arc burn. All the U.S. Government does is complain about Iran getting the power to incinerate us in our beds from half a world away, but the French already can send those missiles whining in our direction, freezing our silhouettes eternally faster than you can say "cheese."

And don't even get me started about global warming. . .

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**FUCKED IMAGE**

Wagner did not mean this.

## Fairies Becoming Endangered, Leaf-Clad Boy-Children Left Adventureless As Belief In Fairies Reaches All-Time Low

By **MAX ALTMAN**  
STAFF WRITER

According to a recent study by the National Institute of Research For English People Whom Respect the Fairy Community and Misuse Pronouns (NAMBLA), beliefs held by young children have changed dramatically over the past century. When asked to fill out a short survey entitled, "In What Do You Believe?" only 2.763% of boys under the age of 9 selected 'in fairies,' with 14.8% selecting 'in Winston Churchill' and an overwhelming 63% selecting 'in Vida Guerra's bum.' NAMBLA Spokesman Sidney Arthur Chesterton summed up fears caused by this survey in a statement to the press late Monday night, saying, "Not only does this startling response reflect a change in the sentiments of our young lads in the direction of erstwhile Cuban-American model and current musical sensation Vida Guerra, but, much more startlingly, it demonstrates a sharp departure from the belief in fairies that has not only kept our population from collapse, but also made Britain into the world power it was 250 years ago, before those blasted colonials came with their McDonalds restaurants and their sneakers with lights in them and their cynicism for all things small and flitting and took our respect for the fairy away from us."

Disbelief in Fairies has become a major source of anxiety for many, as the kind of young delinquents that used to be seen poking roadkill with sticks and kicking the bicycles of other, more studious little boys are now often seen spending their free time yelling, "I don't believe in fairies!" with their friends while standing in a circle and seeing if they can hear the fairy that inevitably drops dead each time the invective is uttered. This so-called, "circle of jerks" has been one of the most problematic aspects of what is being

called 'the worst thing to happen to fairies since the Lost Boy rebellion of 1923' by members of NAMBLA and other concerned fairy-related groups, such as the North-Yorkshire based Scarborough Fairies, and the rural farmers association Fairy Had A Little Lamb. Attempts at gauging the remaining fairy population have returned contradictory results, because each time inspectors attempt to catalog fairies in an area, delinquent little boys run around them yelling, "I don't believe in fairies! I don't believe in fairies! I don't believe in fairies!" and hopelessly confusing their results as they begin to lose track of how many fairies have fallen down dead and how many had simply passed on due to natural causes before the counting began. In addition, in the words of one Fairy Population Inspector, "What? You want me to count them ALL? Do you know how bloody tiny they are? Blast! Hand me my monocle!"

Due to the extreme nature of this problem, which has seen fairy populations in some areas drop dramatically, with Worcestershire's decrease from 314,159,265,358,979,323,846,000 to 85 being notable, the British government has taken action to bolster the failing numbers put forth by these frightened and surprisingly attractive magical beings, including making the international community more aware of the occurrences that are causing so much trouble. One example is the decision of Guillermo del Toro, a member of the Mexican chapter of NAMBLA, to change the focus of his recent movie, Pan's Labyrinth, to focus on magical beings and their importance to society. In a

recent interview, del Toro told talk show host Rodrigo Rodriguez, "The working syntax of my movie title was Pans Labyrinth; the story originally concerned a maze made out of old cooking utensils that a little girl made to amuse herself during wartime. However, after receiving a call from my personal friend Sidney Arthur Chesterton, I knew that I had to sacrifice that wonderful idea in order

to do my duty to fairy society." When asked how the original syntax of the movie could have changed in that manner, especially considering that the Spanish title of the movie was El Laberinto del Fauno, which clearly is unrelated to cooking pots of any kind, del Toro became enraged, telling Rodriguez that he should "Jódete," after which he should probably "Mámamela." Rodriguez, though, does not speak

Spanish, so he had no response to the taunts.

Possibly the most interesting action by the British government is its decision to engage in a policy of 'Infantine Inducement,' whereby it will attempt to infiltrate groups of very young children by hiring fairy-sympathetic midgets to dress as toddlers and 'work the room' during 1st and 2nd-year birthday parties in order to "bring the babes around to the government's point of view, and to prevent the corruption of their souls by the anti-fairy propaganda so common in our time," according to Chesterton. The homunculi will be given a list of things to say regarding fairies that are believed to indoctrinate the young with a love of, and respect for, the creatures, such as, "So how about those fairies, eh? Pretty nice ones, those, eh? Do you like those mashed bananas? They're good, aren't they? Do you know who else

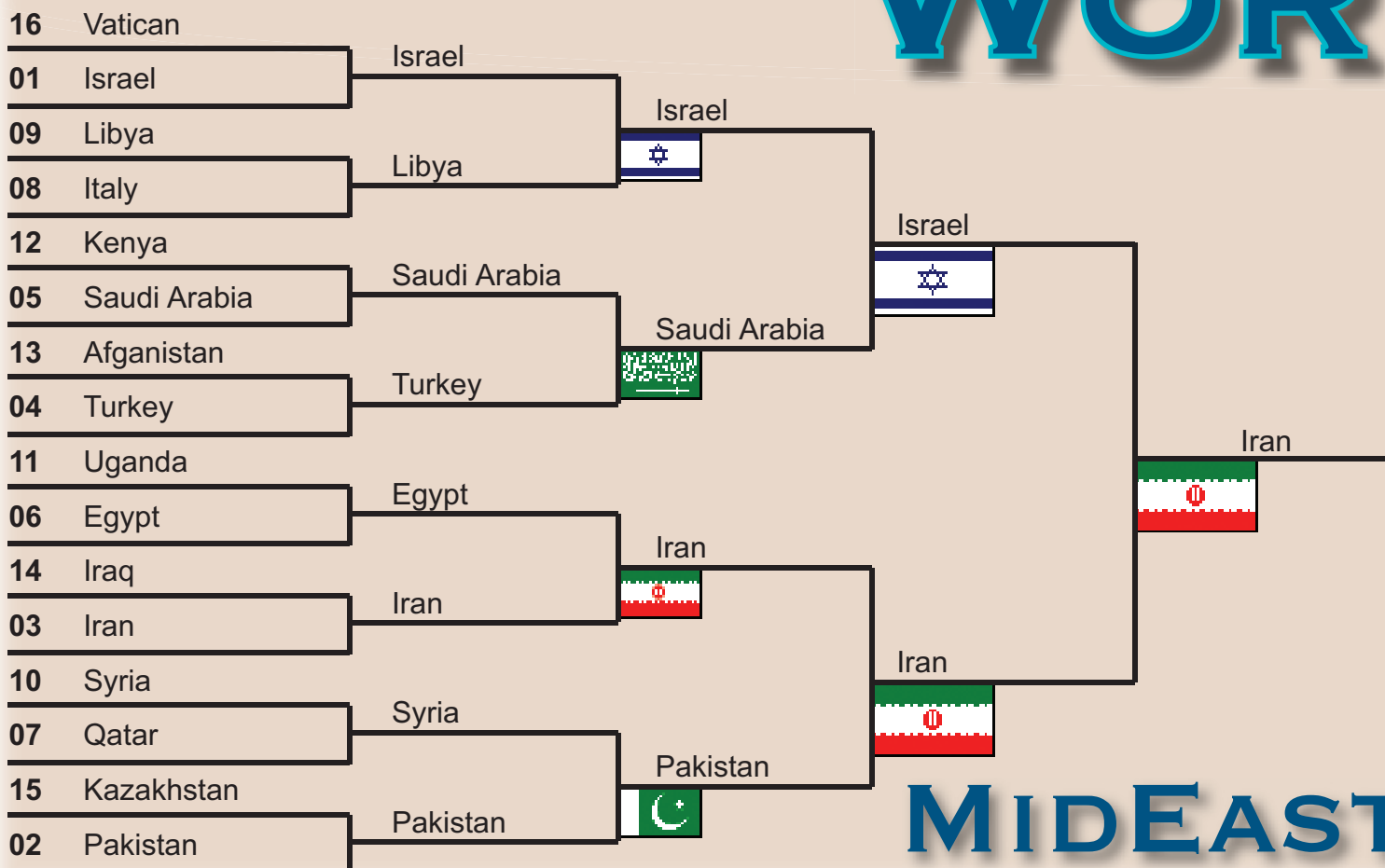
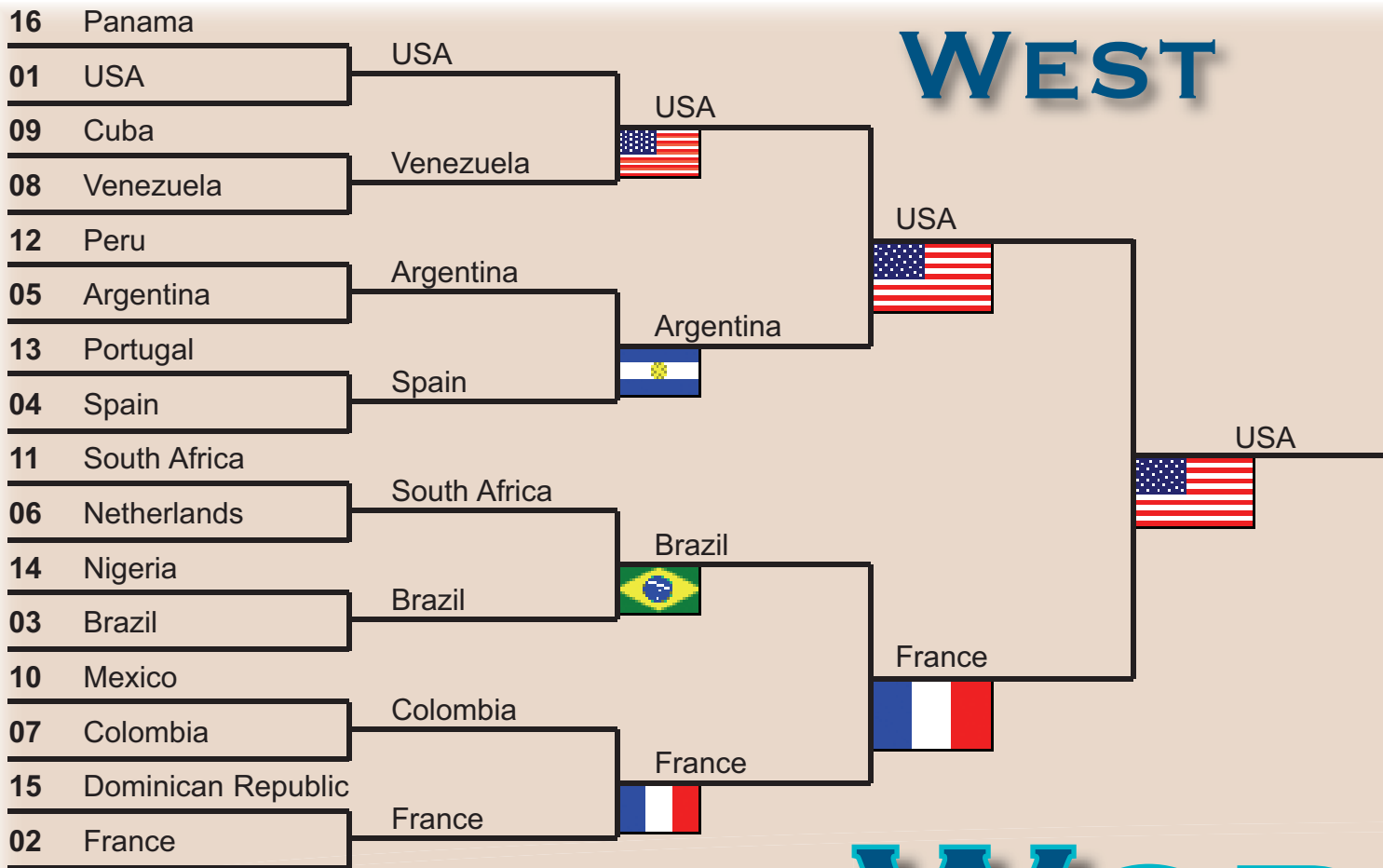
likes mashed bananas? Fairies. Do you know who else is good? Fairies." and "Say, Timmy? Do you remember that night your mum accidentally left you in your pram and you nearly rolled away? Do you know why you're still alive, Timmy? It's because fairies are good." Chesterton and others believe that through convincing arguments such as these children can be made to love fairies and reject their peers' attempts to form a circle of jerks later in life. As Chesterton comments, "Anyone who takes a place in a circle of jerks can only end up with egg on his face."

In an additional attempt to understand as much as possible about the fairy situation, British officials met with the author of the world's most highly-regarded tome on observed fairy habits, J.M. Barrie, after digging him out of his Kirriemuir, Scotland grave and, according to Chesterton, "dusting him off a bit." Barrie reportedly asked the blubbing inspector, "Boy, why are you crying?" and after learning that it was due to problems faced by the fairy population, Barrie crowed at the top of his lungs while donning an outfit of leaves and tights and then flew off, apparently to aid efforts in his own way. Chesterton was unsure as to Barrie's intended destination, but did notice that "he seemed to be going in the direction of the second star to the right, and he appeared to fly all night at least, and very probably he continued straight on until morning." Barrie's activism has inspired many more people, and given them hope that the fight for fairy lives is far from over. In a final statement, Chesterton said, "I may have run out of fairy-related puns, but by God my heart is still filled to the brim with fairy-related love. I see a future in which fairy and man can live together in peace, harmony, and flight. Fairies will be our friends, and we shall love them like we love ourselves. Even in violent times, they will be with us to show us the true innocence of life. Each and every one of them should participate in our society to the best of their abilities. All fairies in love and war."

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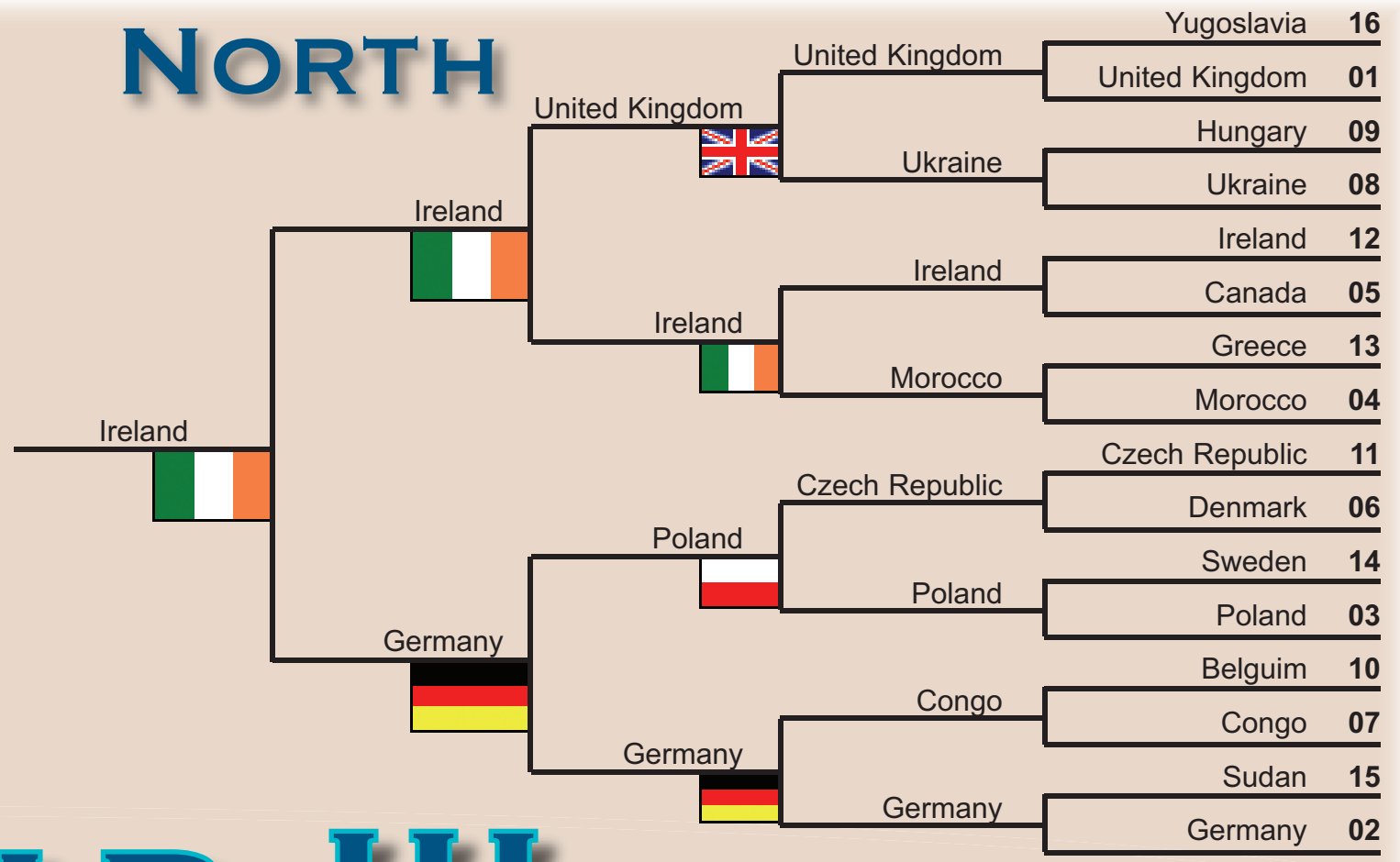
*"I see a future  
in which fairy  
and man can live  
together in peace,  
harmony, and  
flight. Fairies will  
be our friends,  
and we shall love  
them like we love  
ourselves."*

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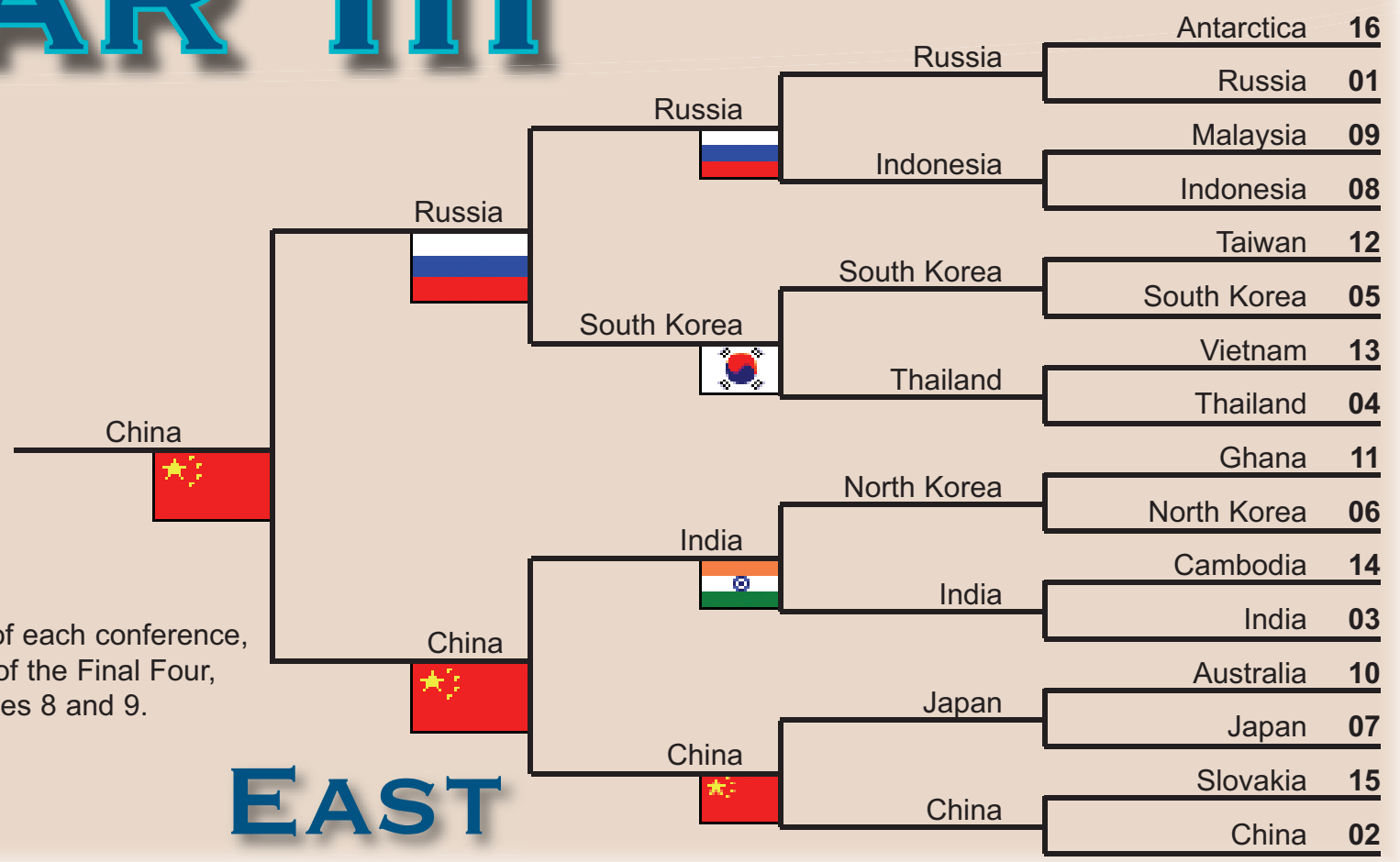




# NORTH



# WAR III



For a breakdown of each conference, and the results of the Final Four, turn to pages 8 and 9.

# EAST

# WWIII Stereotype Breakdown

## WEST

Going into the War to End All Life, the Western Bracket appeared the most lopsided, in which nuclear superpowers United States and France were pitted against perennial non-nuclear powers from South America and Africa.

Perhaps the most hyped contest of the first round was Dominican Republic versus France. Native baseball stars Albert Pujols, Manny Ramirez, and David Ortiz returned to the island to fight for their country. Their exquisite physicality and unimpeachable aura of clutchness were a throwback to the vaunted mythical warriors of Homer; but the Dominican government perplexingly trained them as actual swordsman, and they were no match for France's arsenal of nukes.

Elsewhere, South Africa earned some old-school colonial vengeance, sending the totally baked Dutch home in the first round; but their coup-less streak came to an end as the Brazilians returned with fruit on their heads and guns in hand. The Cuba-Venezuela game was more of a torch-passing than a competitive game. For decades, Fidel Castro was Central America's anti-American cheerleader, until his recent health decline. But, Venezuela's hugely popular Hugo Chavez had taken the post, and the result was an emotional battle filled with tears and lots of beards. Spain obliterated Portugal and did what it should have done a long time ago: take back the entire Iberian Peninsula.

But the region belonged to the U.S. from the beginning, as the Yankees flooded Panama's canal, stuck a rocket up Hugo Chavez's ass, and made a farce of Argentina. The inevitable victory over France in the final was still quite thrilling, though. On paper, the active nation with the highest winning percentage was predicted to win handily over a country frequently mocked for never showing up. But the U.S. got a surprise as France actually did show up, never pulling ahead until the final stretch when an Edith Piaf song caused mass introspection on the French sidelines. ●

## MIDEAST

This was the most balanced regional bracket, as the difference between the strongest and weakest seeds seemed fairly trivial. And with bad blood in most of these skirmishes, that meant the best possibility for close games and dramatic upsets.

The tournament got off to a literal bang as Mossad stormed the help-less Vatican and executed the Pope, following his controversial "Let the Muslims into Jerusalem" encyclical. Libya pulled an upset in the first round, crushing Italy for the chance to fight either Jews or Catholics.

Controversy stemmed from Saudi Arabia's presence in the Deadly Dance. To most of the world, they were a bunch of rich good-ol'-boys who treated their women like shit. But they also supplied the whole world with oil, essentially buying their high seeding every year. This year, though, the Saudis were caught funding and organizing sabotage of other countries. No official action was leveled and the Saudis easily beat Kenya and Turkey, but the Israeli were ready to administer their own form of justice and eliminated the Princes in the Sweet Sixteen. Meanwhile, Iraq received a pounding from nearby rival Iran. Years ago, under Saddam Hussein, Iraq looked like a tough team who could really only be stopped by the top Western nations. But their ability to even defend themselves, let alone wage war, had eroded significantly since adopting democracy.

Iran, carried by charismatic crazy man Mahmoud Ahmedinejad, was indeed the big story of this bracket, sweeping through its first three opponents to set up the biggest blood feud in the whole tournament: Iran versus Israel. It wasn't just some territorial pissing match, either: both sides were out for blood. Although Israel has a strong record of self defense, Iran's initial strike cut off the ports while much of the IDF still returning from Libya, effectively assuring victory. ●

## NORTH

The Northern Regional is dominated by Europe, with 12 teams out of 16 representing the Old World. Overall it was a very conventional bracket with most higher seeds winning.

Much like South Africa in the West, the Congo gave Belgium its come-uppance; Genocide-weakened Sudan was helpless against the efficient German killing machine; and the resilient U.K. convincingly won its first two. But there were exceptions: the thin Czech Republic took advantage of the Danish team's indecisiveness and melancholy. In the Sweet Sixteen, Germany was nearly surprised by a fiery Poland, which apparently still has not forgotten or forgiven that whole invasion thing.

The Northern bracket also gave us our Cinderella story, in which Ireland, a bunch of drunk Catholics, claimed they didn't give a damn and made it to the Final Four. Along the way they beat a 5-seed, a 4-seed, a 1-seed and a 2-seed. It started with the Ireland-Canada match-up. Canada wasn't exactly thought of as a dominating country, as they couldn't decide if they want to emulate France, Britain, or the U.S. But they certainly expected to beat the seemingly unorganized Irish. In the end, the street-battle-hardened Irish found holes in Canada's overly polite style of play and they came away with the upset. Their surprise win over Morocco left the powerhouse U.K. uncharacteristically distracted by Ireland's proximity to Gibraltar. It's no secret that the Irish have always held a certain amount of contempt for their nosy neighbor, and that psychological edge kept Ireland close to the relatively stiff Brits. The fervent shouting and praying from the green-clad faithful finally seemed to work as Ireland pulled ahead, and a few strategically placed car bombs put the game out of reach. What was supposed to be a World War II rematch between England and Germany became a contest between the two heaviest drinking nations in the world. In the end, though, the Germans were left under the table, and the Irish marched toward China. ●

## EAST

Another balanced bracket with virtually no upsets: the victors in the first round are all pretty much regional powerhouses. Antarctica was definitely the play-in team of this tournament and they had to face long-time superpower Russia. The Russkies shut out the penguins, which makes sense considering the only humans in Antarctica are there to measure how stuff works when it's really fucking cold. Despite their clinginess to the U.S., Australia lost to consistent Japan – like everything made in Japan, their guns are half the size of everyone else's but twice as deadly. India got to the Sixteen on the strength of its nukes, rolling past North Korea, who talk a mad game and hold cute superstitious ceremonies but had no firepower to back it up. The second-round match-up between South Korea and Thailand was basically a contest to see who could manufacture the most pirated DVDs in one week – South Korea wins by a nose (and two copies of "300").

India gave China a scare, but the final came down to a display of brute force: Russia versus China. The Bear and the Dragon. The old Communists versus the new Communists. Russia obviously isn't the superpower it used to be, when it maintained a historic rivalry with the United States. But with its relatively strong leadership and friendly ties to the U.S., Russia has been very successful in its conversion to Western capitalism and democracy (despite the occasional rollback by Putin). But China has stuck to a formula and made it work: profitable communism backed by sheer numbers. Russia couldn't nuke China (too close) and they weren't prepared for the seemingly non-stop onslaught of ground troops on the eastern border. It's not fair to call this an upset; if there could be five 1-seeds, China would be the fifth. And by the time you finish reading this sentence, they will have given birth to 500,000 more troops. ●



# WWIII Final Four

## USA VS IRAN

The long-awaited United States-Iran match-up was anticipated with bated breath by those spared annihilation by the four initial rounds of fighting, primarily the parts of the world Americans don't care about. American sentiment at home dictated that the U.S. initially fight a conventional war, in hopes that the world's largest oil sponge wouldn't need to become a radioactive oil sponge. Iran's early dispersal of its population and military equipment throughout the region softened the impact of American air and missile strikes, and using Israeli technology to destroy and deter U.S. naval forces gave morale an extra boost.

Unable to project power far beyond its area of control, the Iranians began quickly constructing ships and planes in factories that the U.S. quickly began bombing. Sensing a stalemate was drawing near, the Amadenejad began using rhetoric to attempt to incite the American people against their leader. Fortunately for America, President Bush, that shining example of strength and honor, was ready to meet Iran's false attempts at brokering peace with nuclear weapons. Although the Iranian government did not formally concede the win to the States, the few international observers remaining declared a victory in favor of the U.S. ●

## IRELAND VS CHINA

With their successful defeat of the Germans without a single shot being fired, the Irish continued their march east, singing jovial drinking songs and slowed only by every other bar/tavern/pub/teenagers with a keg. Meanwhile, the Chinese bided their time, reinforcing their defences and looking ahead to the inevitable showdown with either Iran or the United States. Nothing could shake their resolve, nothing could shake their willingness to fight. Nothing could distract them. Well, not after the government prevented military personnel from playing MMORPGs.

Finally, the day of reckoning came, when the Irish masses, swelling with pride and five sheets in the wind faced the Chinese on the windswept steppe of what was once Russia. However, it was getting late, and both sides opted to wait until morning. In the meantime, the Irish offered their opponents a few drinks, to help settle everyone's nerves.

Some three days later, the Chinese forces woke up, quickly realizing that there was something wrong when all that was left of the Irish was a trail of empty bottles leading toward Beijing. And so the struggle progressed. Every time China would advance a military force to deal with the invaders, the Irish found an excuse to hold off the engagement long enough to share a few drinks.

Finally, the Gaelic army stood in the heart of the Chinese capital, their green and white flying high. They called out the leaders of the Party and then, and only then did they realize one important thing: all they had left was one warm bottle of beer.

Pockets of resistance continued to fight a guerrilla war, but China pretty much won after that. ●

## USA VS CHINA

With all others decimated and their sights set squarely on global domination, the two remaining economic superpowers began their campaigns to achieve hegemony. The Chinese took the offensive early by cutting their supply of cheap goods to the U.S., effectively bankrupting or holding hostage countless businesses and corporations. In retaliation, the U.S. Navy blockaded the Chinese coast to starve it of any overseas trade with its occupied countries. Hoping to forestall the use of the nuclear weapons for as long as possible, China proceeded with a half billion man march. Under constant air and naval assault 60,000 Chinese combat engineers constructed a bridge across the Bering Sea and over an American defenses along the Alaskan coast.

In hopes of saving itself, America fired its remaining nuclear weapons stock at multiple Chinese cities, most of which had already been evacuated in preparation for the other half billion man march that began shortly thereafter. Overrun and outnumbered, the American government and the last remaining Army division retreated to the Florida Keys, leaving America open to Chinese occupation, and allowing for tariff-free trade and unrestricted immigration between the two continents for the first time in centuries. ●

## FINAL SCORE:

# CHINA BY 800,000,000

## Bastard Confession



"When I used to lay out the opinion section for the *Hustler*, I would occasionally make changes to articles that were already edited, thinking things like, 'That's not a sentence.'"

-Anonymous Ex-*Hustler* Staffer

# Science One Step Closer To Nipple-free Women

by **ROBERT SAUNDERS**

Researchers at Harvard and UCLA were able to genetically engineer female rats such that they did not have nipples while retaining all other sexual characteristics. The study's lead author, Jacob Feinberg of Harvard, said this is the first step on the road to producing a human female without nipples.

"This will spare millions of Americans the discomfort of watching women breast feed," said Feinberg. "Anatomically, they'll be just like Barbie dolls finally."

The scientists identified a gene on the rats' DNA that appeared to control length of nipples. By excising this gene in rat embryos, they were able to suppress creation of nipples in new born rats, according to the report published in the current issue of Science.

Women stand to benefit, too. "All

too often women are self-conscious about their nipples protruding through shirts, attracting unwanted attention from men," said Kim Gandy, president of the National Organization for Women. "This will stop an important source of sexual harassment in the workplace."

"Now there'll be no need to look down women's shirts," adds Feinberg, something greatly appreciated by his co-author, Dr. Madeline Preston.

"He can see everything he needs without hovering over my shoulder while I'm at the bench looking through the microscope. That gives me a lot more freedom," said Preston.

The Federal Communications Commission lauded the research as well. "Soon we will no longer have to worry about children being exposed to those irregularly pointed bits of flesh that disrupt the natural curves

of women," said FCC chairman Kevin Martin.

Hollywood directors predicted this will liberate directors artistically as well. "I won't have to film women having simulated sex on screen while inexplicably still wearing a bra," said Jeffrey Melman, a director on the steamy primetime soap, *Grey's Anatomy*.

Nippled-women will still have a place, primarily in pornographic film or in households that want to raise their children on breast milk. But pop culture watchers anticipate this will be a small minority of families.

"Not having nipples means bottle-feeding, which means women can get back to work sooner," said Paul Scheer of VH1's *Best Week Ever*. "And really, who wants their daughters to grow up to be porn stars? Nipples will be the 'scarlet letter' of the future."



## Vanderbilt Off-Broadway

Presents

# Kiss Me, Kate

Ingram Hall

Friday, March 23 @ 8pm

Sunday, March 25 @ 1pm

Friday and Saturday, March 30 and 31 at 8pm

Contact: [a.vanhorn@vanderbilt.edu](mailto:a.vanhorn@vanderbilt.edu)

Tickets: **FREE** at Door with Student ID

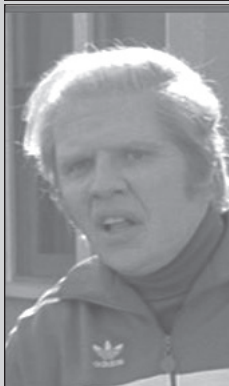


**AROUNDTHELOOP**

**How are your NCAA bracket predictions holding up?**



**Biff Tannen, Bumbling Time Traveler**



“Thanks to *Grays Sports Almanac*, I’m making a killing!”

**Martha Ingram, Traitor**



“I had Vandy out in the first round.”

**Madame Von Schleefer, Homeless**



“Madame Von Schleefer knows all and sees all.”

**Anthony Capozzini, Kneecapless**



“I may have to blow town for a few days.”

**Phil Regison, Dick**



“Being that dick who goes to Vandy but insists on rooting for another team, I’ve got Texas going all the way. Go UT! Beat VU!”

**David Davis, Still Hoping**



“My men’s bracket is in shambles, but my women’s bracket is doing surprisingly well. How’s your women’s bracket?”

**SLANTHOROSCOPES**

**Aquarius (Jan. 20-Feb. 18):**

You’ll be in shock and awe this week after seeing The Slant actually return to writing real Horoscopes for the first time all year.

**Pisces (Feb. 19-March 20):**

You’ll have a hell of a time riding in that ambulance until you realize your insurance doesn’t cover the \$1,500 fee. And that you have alcohol poisoning.

**Aries (March 21-April 19):**

You’ll be relieved to remember which Star Sign you actually are, but then you’ll feel guilty for cheating on you Magic 8 ball for cosmic advice.

**Taurus (April 20-May 20):**

Hey, your constellation will be out tonight! Too bad for you it’ll also be cloudy.

**Gemini (May 21-June 21):**

You’ll hesitate to admit you finally had that three way with twins when you learn they were post-op.

**Cancer (June 22-July 22):**

Hey, Astronomy Lab was cancelled due to the cloudy weather! Too bad you took Geology Lab instead.

**Leo (July 23-Aug. 22):**

Giving an Earthquake Test to that police officer at the urinal will be the only cool thing you will ever do.

**Virgo (Aug. 23-Sept. 22):**

Don’t worry, passing out during that video in your human sexuality class doesn’t make you less of a man. It does make you more of a woman, though.

**Libra (Sept. 23-Oct. 23):**

You will be celebrated as a Legend in Scales with your own full-size Beirut Table. However, you will also go down in history as that guy that got his laptop stolen because he took his door off the hinges.

**Scorpio (Oct. 24-Nov. 21):**

Due to an astronomical magnetic storm, your ipod will explode the next time you use it, but you won’t hear it explode, as you will have lost your hearing.

**Sagittarius (Nov. 22-Dec. 21):**

Hey, Geology Lab was cancelled due to a lack of rocks! Too bad you’re still going to fail.

**Capricorn (Dec. 22-Jan. 19):**

Seven days.

## Top Ten Reasons To Kill Someone

- 10 For taking the last cookie
- 9 To become a member of the Crips
- 8 Just to watch him die
- 7 What else were you going to do with that chainsaw?
- 6 To level up
- 5 For not replacing the empty roll of toilet paper
- 4 For honor
- 3 You're a vampire
- 2 Free cable TV in prison
- 1 Religion

## ASP: 24 Hours of Service

by **CHRIS STANFORD**

I've never really held any opinion of Saint Patrick's Day. Growing up, I always thought of it as just another day in March when I got to pretend to be more Irish than I really am and damned if I could ever remember which day it was. So, when one of my friends mentioned it was approaching, I pretty much shrugged it off. Just another day, you know? Then he pointed out it was on a Saturday, and the gears began turning. I had no plans to get drunk that day, and so I decided, to try and do some more unorganized good. And thus was born my "Alternative Saint Patrick's Day": 24 sober hours where I would attempt to do as much good for the people of Nashville as I could manage.

I woke up at 5 a.m. that morning. I then rolled over and got out of bed an hour later. Realizing I was burning daylight then, I jumped up and had to sit back down as the blood rush made me a little dizzy. It wasn't long, however, before I was shaved, showered, satiated, and setting out. As I said before, I am not a fan of organized efforts, so my "plan" was essentially a matter of traversing the area of Nashville by bus and foot, until an opportunity presented itself.

It was eight before my first chance came. I was following Natchez Trace away from West End and came across a group of Methodists doing work on the exteriors of the homes of some of the more senior members of their church. I approached the pastor who was with them and, trying my best to make it clear that I wasn't

some crazy guy, which is difficult considering my almost Messianic hair, asked if they could use another pair of hands. After a few minutes of awkward discussion, he consented to allow me to pitch in, handed me a paintbrush and sent me to paint someone's fence.

I should pause here to observe something. I am not sure how many of you will ever attempt a similar effort, but I would forewarn you of one hazard in such an undertaking: before committing three hours of your life to such a task, make sure you have the right fence. Otherwise, after three hours, you will wind up having to jump several other fences and ultimately take shelter under a pile of cardboard to escape 20 angry Methodists, a frail old woman, and her much less frail artist neighbor who had spent the last three months painting a mural on the fence you just whitewashed.

It was about 1 p.m. when I at last emerged from my hiding place, glad to be alive and without a rake sticking out my ass. However, I was not keen on hanging around where there was a strong possibility of angry Protestants seeking my life. So, I made my way to a bus stop and wound up in downtown Nashville.

As another aside, I should observe that wandering around in a city after spending two hours alternatively running and hiding on a holiday when lots of drinking is done is not the best way to keep people from avoiding you. Having inhaled paint for three hours is rarely helpful, either. Additionally, if you should come across a soup kitchen in such a state, first walk in

anywhere else and neaten up a little bit. Trust me, the twenty minutes you save *not* having to explain that you are actually there to help out are well worth it, as the soup that they forcefully attempted to serve me has still not washed out of that shirt.

I don't wish to delve into detail about my time there, out of respect for those I served. It will suffice to mention that no one was hurt in the grease fire and that this time I only needed to run a few blocks before losing my pursuers.

By that time, it was getting toward sunset, and I still had a good 14 hours to occupy.

Having spent a good deal of my day in flight, while wholeheartedly attempting to assist others in their humanitarian efforts, I decided that my best bet was to stop running, and become the pursuer. But not of innocent humanitarians hellbent on doing good. No! I had a higher calling. For the night was young and her innocence would soon be corrupted.

I would hunt those who spread that darkness, and not rest until they'd been brought to justice be it that of man or of the higher sort. And so I set out, a lone wanderer, draped in shadows and vengeance, determined that here, this night, I should make this day worthwhile.

Unfortunately, I soon learned that nefarious deeds and alcohol usually do not coexist. So, my campaign of righteous justice became a campaign of walking drunk people back to campus.

You know, after typing this all out, that all kinda sucked... I think I need a drink. ●

# Join *The Slant!*

Every Tuesday at 6:30 p.m. in Furman 325,

We few, we proud, we *Slant* staff members scale these stairs. We combine our keen wits and sharp eyes with the power of friendship, and bandy about ideas that even the gods themselves must look up toward our perch and contemplate in awe.

