

FROM THE EDITOR



SEAN TIERNEY

If you're a true fan of The Slant, you're probably wondering why you're not reading this column two weeks ago. That's right; It's been a full month since the last issue fell with a bathroom-grade plopping sound on racks all around campus. Don't raise your standards for this issue simply because

it's been a while. Indeed, in true Slant fashion, it's taken so long because we simply forgot about it and only got around to putting it together the night before publication. That means this issue will be just as terrible as usual, if not more so.

If you're not a true fan of The Slant, hopefully you've already stopped reading because I'm about to reveal some of our greatest secrets.

Something that's not a secret is that we have perhaps the youngest staff in Th Slant's 121-year history. Now that I'm finished hazing them, they are full-fledged members ready to stick with us until the end, meaning you'll be seeing a lot of these meaning you'll be seeing a lot of these talented writers for the next three years. That's great news if you like the counterclockwise direction in which I've been taking this rag down the toilet. As for the other 98% of you, all I can do is sympathize with you.

The Slant is known for being a highly secretive organization, which is why you, dear reader, are lucky to have them revealed to you.

Another thing that's no secret is that we're always looking for new contributors. If you're interested, you should come to a meeting.

Slant staffers generally do not give up their secrets lightly. This is a rare treat for anyone not connected to the HOD group that's been following us around everywhere.

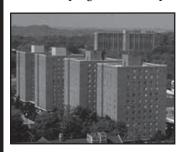
Before I reveal all, I just want to say that I'm really excited basketball season is finally here. I know you might not care if it's here, and furthermore might not also care whether or not I care whether or not it's here, but, darn it, I'm going to tell you anyway because I've got an editor's column to fill.

Some things I'm not going to fill it with are The Slant's secret handshake, password, office code, gossip networks, business secrets, production practices, secret password, super-secret handshake, super-secret password, the location of Editor Emeritus Joe Wong's body, the powers of our new unofficial mascot, The Beer Fairy, nor anything else of slight import.

Color the wheat.

Student Found Sleeping In Towers Common Room After Losing Commodore Card

Due to the excessive security present in Towers, Jack Flannaghen, freshman, was found sleeping under the piano in the prac-



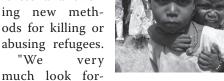
tice room on Monday. When asked about his sleeping habits heresponded with "Apparently the education of the

Commodore Card office assumes that even though the weekends are full of drunken debauchery, you'll be able to keep contact with your card at all times, so they close the office. I lost my card on Friday night. I've been without food and clean clothes since."

Darfur Refugees Looking Forward To New Way To Die

Geologists have discovered an underground lake in the Darfur region of Sudan. The source of fresh water could be a boon to

government-supported militias by rehydrating their forces and offering new methods for killing or abusing refugees.



ward to the day when we can kick back with an ice-cold glass of water and watch a couple hundred people drown in a specially designed trough using this water," 42.7%

Percentage of readers who can't remember what their adviser looks like. said Sudanese President Soandso.

"These non-people can work to dig the wells that bring us the water, and then when we are done with them, we can give them a 'bath,'" said (a militant).

"I am very excited," said one of the militants. "I have heard of this thing called Crystal Light that makes water taste even better without making you fat."

Said one of the refugees: "At least we will have something to do all day while we're starving to death and waiting to die."

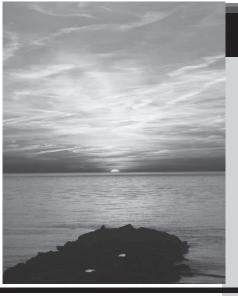
Report: 98 Percent of Cash Cab Winners Summarily Mugged

The elation experienced by Cash Cab contestants is often quickly replaced by a very real fear for thier lives upon exiting the

cab. These individuals, oblivious to any and all rules demanding discretion by those who have hundreds of



dollars on their person, flashed the newly acquired bills while simutanously jumping up and down, yelling 'Whoooo!'. A new study has shown that in 98% of cases, the individuals in question were then summarily mugged at either knife or gunpoint, ironically losing more money than they had actually gained by playing the game. The creators of this study subsequently suggest that anybody who accidently gets trapped within such a cab to leave immediately, keeping their head low and avoiding eye contact with others.



STUDENT APPLIES LESSONS LEARNED AT PARTY TO STUDYING HABITS

Inspired by Nu Society's Sunrise Party, sophomore Jerry Bean has begun adding a bit of intrigue to late night study sessions. "I realized that Sunrise isn't just an all out shitshow, it's about attitude. So, I decided to apply that attitude to the rest of my life. Every time I pull an all-nighter to study for a Physics test, I break out a bottle of Andre and spray it around. The other students studying in the Baseball Glove Lounge don't really appreciate it, but I really don't care," said Bean. Already, the nineteen-year-old has seen some results. "That party lasted so long, I had opportunities to go home with four different girls. I didn't though, because I wanted to stick it out. I've started applying that sort of determination to my schoolwork, and it's done wonders." Concluded Bean, "If I had the opportunity to go home with a girl while I'm studying, though, I'd probably do that."

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LOLVANDY



Im in ur fieldz... playin' quidditch

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Corrections:

Last issue's cover insinuated that students want a monorail at Vanderbilt. This is not an accurate depiction, as students in fact want two monorails: one for each direction so that Branscomb to Towers doesn't take a half hour.

MASTHEAD



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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS PLACERE CONTENDIT

Russia, U.S. To Send Cute, Furry Animals To Space... Again... Just For Laughs

bv PABLO DARELLI

This week marks the 50th anniversary of the Soviet Union accomplishing something no other species can boast: launching another life form into space for no other reason than to see what happens, bringing animal cruelty to a whole new level both in ingenuity and cost.

"Anyone can beat a dog with a large pointy stick or punt a kitten or even force-feed his ferret Ex-Lax but to actually go through all the hassle involved in launching a perfectly healthy dog into space to die a painful death well that simply takes a lot of dedication," commented Grotsky Monavich the 83-year-old former Director of the Soviet Space Program.

Monavich ran his country's space program 50 years ago, a time in which great strides were made toward sending (temporarily) living subjects into space. Laika was the first of such subjects, a mongrel dog who reportedly enjoyed

being rubbed on the belly and barking at other cosmonauts.

To celebrate the occasion, Russia is planning to launch a large capsule full of various household pets later this evening. The vessel will remain in space for only 15 minutes, long enough to kill everything on board. The capsule will open upon re-entry over the Kremlin, showering Moscow with dead animals as fireworks are set off to commemorate the original Russian



Laika, the first earthly being in space. Isn't she a lovely looking dog? I bet you would like to play with her, perhaps teach her to fetch? Well you can't, she's been dead for fifty years

milestone.

The American response to these festivities has been of a mostly demeaning nature. "We didn't even bother torturing lower life forms such as dogs; we jumped straight to monkeys and chimps. You could really see the suffering on their faces while they were in orbit," one NASA Engineer airily stated. The American space agency has vowed to put on an even greater show than the Russians next year to mark their 50th anniversary of launching primates into space. Though details have been closely guarded, The Slant has obtained some insider information on the proposed project designed to proudly display the American ingenuity used to kill the chimps. Famous monkeys and chimps, both real and fictional, will be rounded up and fitted into adorable, chimp-sized space suits, then they will all be launched toward the moon. Once the rocket nears the lunar surface, its cargo hatch will open, sending the monkeys and chimps flying towards an almost certain death. "There is a small possibility that a few of the primates will survive the initial fall due to the lower gravity, but not to worry — with less than an hour's worth of oxygen they will die of asphyxiation regardless," assured a confident Denis Weber, the project manager.

Among the doomed subjects will be Curious George, whose last antics will be limited by a

harsh collision with the rather dull moon. The evil monkey of Family Guy fame will also be a part of the murderous expedition, as well as that famous chimp that learned how to smoke and light other peoples' cigars. PETA has learned of these plans and is already preparing their numbers to mount a protest in front of the Kennedy Space Center. If you would like to learn more just visit the following Web site, www.nasa.gov/ top_secret/monkey_torture.

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Rites of Spring Headliner To Be Appointed Chancellor

The Music Group's survey provides excellent feedback on what students really want.

"I have absolutely no

clue what I'm doing...

What if I pick a bad

chancellor? Picking out

my favorite singer is

WAY easier."

By DANIEL CUNNINGHAM

Organizers for the Rites of Spring festival announced Monday that a survey they circulated via e-mail, which asked students to suggest acts for the concert, has received more than four thousand responses. Since that number so dramatically dwarfs the seven students who responded to a different survev concerning the chancellor search process, Board of Trust Chairman Martha Ingram has proposed the two causes undergo a role reversal.

"We'll just take the top candidates for Rites of Spring," Ingram said, "and make them the top candidates for the chancellorship."

Ingram continued on to say this move would assuage the common complaint the university does not take student input seriously. Student response to the proposition, however, has been generally negative.

"A lot of people have really shitty taste in music," said junior Cliff Biggsley. "It would be fine if someone awesome like Beck or Jack Johnson became chancellor, but what if they picked, like, Creed or something?"

Other students pointed out the nature of the surveys themselves might have

contributed to the inequality in student response, and that therefore it might not reflect students' priorities. "The Rites of Spring survey took a lot less time to fill out than the chancellor-search survey," said sophomore Cara Martin, who

a d m i t s she only responded to the former.

Martin may have a point. The Rights of Spring survey merely asked students to list their favorite

performing artists, while the chancellor search survey asked such impossible questions as "What qualities do you think the next chancellor should pos-

"That survey was definitely too hard," said freshman Kyle Mathis. "I mean, who do they think we are, Emory students?"

the difficulty of the chancellor-search

survey because they said they had nothing on which to base their responses.

"I'veneverhadachancellor," said freshman Janice Freeman. "I envy upperclassmen who can compare the new chancellor to (former Chancellor Gordon)

Gee."

Fellow freshman Rita Armstrong agreed.

"I have absolutely clue what I'm doing," she said. "What if I pick a bad chancellor?

Picking out my favorite singer is WAY

In spite of its difficulty, the chancellor-search survey did receive seven responses, but Ingram claims their content supports her argument for a role

"Most of the students who responded," she said, "wrote things like 'The new chancellor should play the guitar.' or 'The new chancellor should be a

good rapper."

Evidence suggests Ingram may have ulterior motives in advocating the role reversal. Other members of the Board of Trust have pointed out Ingram alone had access to the survey responses, so she easily could have misconstrued their content.

No plans have been released in the case of a musical act of more than one artist is selected by the survey. "I suppose a band like Kings of Leon could probably manage sharing the power," said Ingram. "More than a four-player lineup may prove a bit difficult to coordinate, but at this point, I really don't care anymore."

PAID ADVERTISEMENT

Dream for Darfur Torch Rally

December 2, 1:00 p.m. Participants will meet at Olin awn and walk to a rally at USN featuring Sudanese refugees and Nashville leaders.

For more information, go to: http://studentorgs.vanderbilt.edu/stand

Some freshmen complained about

Three Students Actually Redeem Post-Game Taco Coupons

by ANDY HOGAN

Despite several enthusiastic reminders by baskteball game announcer Chip Hoback during the Vanderbilt-Austin Peay contest, only three students visited the McGugin Center to redeem free taco vouchers offered by Taco Bell. Tyrone Gaines, manager of the Taco Bell on West End Avenue, was the chief organizer of the free-taco promotion. Gaines said he believed that despite the insubstantial turnout, those who attended contributed greatly to the diminishment of their hunger.

"What we lacked in numbers, we equalled in

lack of food-poisoning incidents, so it's all good in my book," Gaines said.

Sophomore Dillinger Madison-Pierrepont agreed heartily through a mouthful of crunchy tortilla shell and shredded lettuce.

"Mrrrffccchdfffffff," he commented.

"With all the anxiety over bacterial meningitis around," he continued after swallowing prodigiously, "I don't have time to also worry about botulism while I'm enjoying the wholesome deliciousness of a Taco Bell crunchy beef taco."

Gaines organized the event primarily to draw more business to his establishment after Vanderbilt basketball games.

"Well, Wendy's is right by Memorial Gym," he said, "so they have a competitive advantage. This free taco promotion will hopefully draw more attention to us. Remember, we're only a short hike down the road, and we can't turn a profit on just the business of those Kissam

Local resident Jacket Guy said he redeemed his free taco when he found a discarded ticket stub from the game on the West End sidewalk in front of P.F. Chang's.

The stub, he claims, was "a little tore up," but "still good."



ILLEGAL PARKING IS REALLY A SIGN OF AFFLUENCE AND OTHERS WILL BE IMPRESSED



HOW TO PARK LIK



Who is Kevin Bacon? We sure as hell don't know. Today, The Slant ushers in a new age of six degrees of separation: Three Links. Wikipedia links can be as complex and unexpected as real relationships. Moving from one Wikipedia entry to another, see if you can find the connections between these subjects in three or fewer clicks. Submit completed puzzles to The Slant office (opposite the Card Office) for a chance to be published in the next issue. (Answers will be published in next issue.)



The Slant-____-Jesus

Spice Girls-____-Old Gutnish



Slobodan Milosevic	history of coal mining										
Your mom (Mother insult)	Postmo	dernism									
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Pie	Westboro Baptist Church	KILL!									
Ninja	"Faster, Pussycat! Kill! Kill!"										
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Vanderbilt University	human traffic	cking									





CONFIRM AS MANY STEREOTYPES LOGOS, BUSH BUMPER STICKERS, AND SURE THAT EVERYONE WHO SEES ACADEMIC AFFILIATIONS WITH JUST



CE A DOUCHEBAG



Leave plenty of room between cars when parallel parking-- at least

HALF A CAR LENGTH, WHENEVER POSSIBLE. THIS MAKES SURE THAT OTHER

UNSKILLED PARALLEL PARKERS WON'T DING YOUR FENDER WHEN PULLING OUT.

IT ALSO MEANS THAT FEWER PEOPLE CAN PARK ALONG THE STREET, INCREASING

THE VALUE ASSOCIATED WITH EACH SPACE. PEOPLE WILL ADMIRE YOU MUCH

MORE IF YOU GOT ONE OF TWO SPOTS THAN IF YOU GOT ONE OF TEN!

AS POSSIBLE BY PIMPING OUT YOUR CAR WITH SORORITY VANITY PLATES. REMEMBER: IT'S IMPORTANT TO MAKE YOUR CAR CAN IDENTIFY YOUR POLITICAL, SOCIAL AND ONE GLANCE. THAT WAY, THEY KNOW THAT YOU BELONG.





BE CERTAIN TO HELP WINGMAN FOR YOUR BUDDIES EVEN WHEN YOU AREN'T THERE- ALWAYS

ENSURE THAT THE SPACE BETWEEN CARS IS ONLY LARGE ENOUGH FOR A VERY SKINNY BLONDE

TO FIT THROUGH. LEAVING A GAP LARGE ENOUGH FOR A SMALL WHALE (OR AVERAGE

AMERICAN) ENDANGERS THE KIND OF ROAD-HEAD YOUR PARKING NEIGHBOR MIGHT RECEIVE.

An Open Letter To The Pub

Dear The Pub,

God, these letters never get any easier to write, so I think I'll just be blunt: I really think our relationship has to end. There, I said it. No use in trying to convince me to stay and eat another amazing fried meal because you've changed them too much. I remember when we first met, back when I was just a freshman. You had so many different options that it was impossible for me to even think about going back to Rand again. You seduced me with those fairly quick lines and your HDTV. Eating lunch while watching CNN and the 24-hour NASCAR network was a dream come true.

But since then you've really let yourself go, and it has damaged our relationship. No longer can I look forward to those delicious meatball subs that would appear every so often, making my lunch special. Gone, too, are such tried-and-true entrees as the French Dip and Flaming Pub Sub. You used to be so diverse in your menu; now you just don't seem to care anymore and are content to offer only meals that can be made quickly.

IS THERE SOMEONE ELSE??!?! I really think I'm not your favorite any more. The other day, I stopped by for some of the cheese quesadillas that you make so well. I was waiting for 30 minutes before I ended up stealing someone else's fruit salad since you had obviously forgotten about me. That's not all — I saw you give that guy behind me his burger in under a minute. What game are you trying to play?! If you are just going to be cruel to me, then maybe I'll let the entire school know about your "now adding real squirrel to the Squirrel Meal" secret! Didn't think I remembered that, did you? Well, you let that slip the last time we shared a few of your chilled, \$2 Natty Lights.

I should've seen this coming when you stopped offering banana pudding and halved the fruit cups, but even after you got rid of Dinner Xtras altogether, I still tried to make it work. You don't even call me anymore. You remember... you used to shout out my order over that terrible sound system of yours so I could sit at my table in relative comfort. Now, you expect me to stand around that number screen at all hours of the day until you're ready to serve me. Well, I've had it. I'm not waiting around for you and your tacky light dimmers anymore.

Don't expect to see me come by anytime soon — I am going to be living at the Rec from now on. You see, since you canceled the Meal Plan Plus options, I haven't had anywhere to go on campus to get my sumptuous steak and salmon. I guess I'll just have to get huge and join the football team. I know McGugin treats her men right.

Goodbye, Pub. I hope you can find someone else to enjoy your greasy food and casual tavern atmosphere with you. You might want to consider cleaning out the syrup bottles first.

Fondly, Kyle Hope

P.S. I hope we can still be friends.

We're Sorry, But You're A Fatass

Dear Sorority Hopeful

We regret to inform you that you will not be receiving a bid to our house. It's not us; it's you.

But don't feel bad about it. It's just that we don't feel you'd fit inside the bonds of our sisterhood. You see, we only have limited space, and you literally won't fit. We all feel like we won't be able to get close to you ... there's just too much of you in the way.

Aside from that, nobody has ever seen you at the places most of us hang out. I mean, we can't really blame those frats for not letting you in, but ... you know.

We do appreciate you sending in your recommendation, and all of your grades and activities and profile pieces are great. We also thank you for sending in your picture, so that we could disregard all of it.

Surprisingly, you weren't that awkward at rounds and we were all impressed with your personality. It's just that you don't really present the same kind of image that most of us have. I mean, you do kind of look like us — just two of us — combined.

While we can't officially remove you from our lists yet, it would probably be prudent if you could just go ahead and not come back to our house during the January rounds; we don't want other girls getting the wrong idea. We wish you luck in the rest of your recruitment process — you'll need it!

Loyally, The Sisters of Gamma Phi Beta

We're Simply Committed To Renewable Energy!

by OMAR HASAN AHMAD AL-BASHIR President of Sudan

For many years the Republic of the Sudan has been badgered by the international community about its human rights policies. They say we are committing genocide against ... But nobody talks about the good things that my government has done. First, we have created the largest cemetary in Africa. It is visited by going on 1 million people in the past six years alone. That is more than the number of tourists that go on safari each year, driving the Range Rovers and destroying the ozone layer. My administration believes we cannot have a sustainable economy unless we reduce our carbon footprint. To that end, the graves are dug by the very people who will die and rot in them, using only their bare hands. Not a single drop of oil is wasted in this process. In fact, our cemetary is part of our nation's world-leading recycling program. Everyone says, "The world

must stop using oil. Soon it will all be gone, and we will have to use other fuels." We in the Sudan believe that is defeatist. Everyone knows that oil is merely the byproduct of decomposing organic matter. By carrying out a long term program to pulverize our enemies and allowing them to decompose in a centralized location on soverign Sudanese soil, we are assuring the energy independence of future generations both in Sudan and in China, our valued trading partner.



AlcoholEdu Responsible for Student Death

Program tells students exactly how to get, like, soooo wasted.

by CHARLIE KESSLERING

Alcohol Edu, the online education program mandatory for all freshman, has served as a source of both information and boredom for many students. For one Mark Logler, however, it proved deadly. On Saturday evening, the freshman received an email demanding that he complete the last section of Alcohol Edu.

"So we got some guys together, broke out the bottle of Absolut, and made a game of it," said Geoff Shipland, Logler's former roommate, his eyes brimming with tears.

Dean Vaile, a fellow freshman and participant in the drinking game, retold the events surrounding that tragic night.

"We would take a shot every time [Alcohol Edu's narrator] said something we knew. I mean, everyone was downing them, but Mark's been drinking since before he was born, like, his mom drank when he was in the womb! He's been through it, he knew everything already," Vaile said. "I mean, it kept telling us drinking games were bad, like, repeatedly. So that was like five shots right there."

Logler's friends lost count of shots as the evening progressed, and Logler's blood alcohol content was recorded at .43 when EMTs retrieved him from a pile of empty shot glasses



AlcoholEdu conveniently provides a conversion chart for your favorite libations. The company recommends converting the equal signs to plus signs and drinking up!

and vodka bottles at around 3 a.m.

"He came in here on a stretcher, long past the point of vomiting. Damn it, with so much liquor in his system, his stomach was doing loops, turning inside out like it was on a rollercoaster. That poor kid didn't have a prayer," said Dr. Perry Eisenstein, the ER doctor on call Saturday evening.

Fellow students expressed remorse.

"Why wasn't I invited?" asked

hallmate Isaac Wookey. "I would've rocked that [game]! But, I guess Mark rocked it too ... damn."

Logler's former resident advisor Brad Copperfield regrets the incident. "None of this would've happened if they didn't fill Alcohol Edu with such obvious stuff. Everybody knows that stuff. It's like they wanted this kid to die!"

According to Copperfield, the student's passing has brought substantial hassle with it. "Now I have to

fill out all this paperwork. Like, why did you let this happen? Where were you while this incident was occuring? What am I supposed to say? Yeah, uh, I was at Beta, wasted, just like everyone else on campus? Who's gonna pay my room and board now? Alcohol mother-[expletive deleted] Edu?"

While representatives from Outside the Classroom Inc., the Boston-based company responsible for Alcohol Edu and its fatal consequences, were reluctant to comment on Logler's death, one anonymous employee spoke out. "We never meant for this to happen ... but, honestly, the warning signs were there. My job's to shred all the studies that show our program has no influence on the alcohol intake of students and those that indicate our program may increase drinking. So, I'm usually pretty busy."

Unfortunately for this investigative reporter, the "warning signs" used to be there, but now they're gone.

Shipland sobbed, "He was my best friend. We laughed together; we cried together; we shared the same girls. I mean, now there's more for me, but I just can't believe he's gone."

A memorial service will be held Nov. 19; it will be BYOB with ID only.

Bastard Confession



"Bro, I puked on your TV last night rocking out to Guitar Hero III. The gravitational force of tilting my axe for maximum starpower was too intense, dude. I just let it all flow. Sorry, man"

-Your Roommate



SUPER DOKU

"Made in T-R Classes for T-R Classes"

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R D G X	С	E M	Υ	0 Q J S U	S	F	I E T	D Z X	P W K N Y	I M T	K P N Y	S U O	Z	V F C	X Z D G	M E I	Q J S	Y	C	X G Z	P	U S	M A T E	L C F

It's back! Fill in all the letters of the alphabet except for H in every row, column, and box. Completed puzzles that are brought to the Slant office are eligible for a prize. The winner will be drawn at random from correctly completed puzzles. Good luck.



AROUNDTHELOOP

This weekend, an Italian soccer fan was unintentionally shot by a police officer. What do YOU think?

Kyle Lovvet, Frat Boy



"Maybe if he would have just stayed in the soccer tailgate, this wouldn't have happened."

Skye Lightfoot, Random Vandy Student



"I'm kind of jealous. I go to every football game and all I get is a hangover and an inferiority complex."

Nascar Fan



"Finally, something interesting happens during a soccer game."

Don Corleone, "Sicilian Family Businessman"



"Right... unintentional police shooting..."

Ahmadinejad



"Such things can't happen in Iran, because neither police nor soccer exists there."

David Beckham



"I'm sure glad I got out of Europe and into Los Angeles, where there are no shootings."

Patient's Life Saved Thanks To Remedial Doctor

By KRIS STENSLAND

Tasha Lewis' life was saved Saturday night at The Vanderbilt University Medical Center thanks to equal opportunity initiatives.

"Death came following the customary 10 minutes after my heart failure, but doctors couldn't get to me for another two minutes after that. Thankfully, my doctor was given time and a half on all of his procedures, so I was able to be saved in his 15!" Lewis said.

This isn't the first time that doctors under special circumstances have been able to save lives.

"I'm just glad that Death finally understands that even in the real world, some of us just need a little extra time because we're a bit slower. It's not fair that just because I can't think or act as quickly as another surgeon that my patients will die, so this agreement works fantastically for me," said Michael Tashing, Chief of Cardiovascular Medicine at the Medical Center.

Thankfully other "handicapped" professionals are also covered by the "disability" plan, including paramedics, nurses and even some lifeguards.

"He was under the water for a solid five minutes, but I wasn't too worried because I know that I have seven and a half to get him out. What? No, wait, I can't do that calculation quickly in my head... yes I need extra time... uh, anyway, gotta run," said Joe Douglas, a lifeguard at the Vanderbilt Recreational Center.

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 - Nobody will judge you on your looks."
 - Nobody does drugs on campus."
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 - 3 "The Hustler has quality reporting."
 - 2 "There is enough parking on campus."
 - "People of all backgrounds and orientations are welcome."

Ask Someone Who Just Turned 21



Dear Someone Who Just Turned 21,

I tried going to my T.A.'s office hours in Stevenson last week, but I made a wrong turn somewhere. Now I haven't seen the sun in nine days, and this abandoned vending machine I found is running out of Doritos. How do I get

out of this labyrinth?

Missing in MRB III

Dear Buddy,

That sounds like quite the predicament. To reiterate, that is quite the predicament. You've gotta cheer up, though. I refuse to have anyone be upset on my birthday. Hey, you should come over to my place! I'm having a party 'cause I just turned 21! If the vending machine has any Snickers could you get me one, please? Hey, if the vending machine has any Snickers could you get me one, please? Hey, could you get me a Snickers, please? I'd really appreciate a Snickers if you could get me one.

SWJT21

Dear Someone Who Just Turned 21,

I tried hitting on this girl in an elevator, but then slipped and fell in some elevator vomit. It's not my fault some jackass threw up here, but I think this girl is a bit turned off now. How do I play cool about it?

Don Juan in Dyer

Dear Guy I Know From My Freshman Hall But Haven't Hung Out With Since But Still Say Hi To When I Pass By,

Wow, that sucks. Hey, guys, listen to this! Tell it againit's hilarious.

SWJT21

Dear Someone Who Just Turned 21,

I've been thinking of transferring for a while now. I really don't think I fit in at Vanderbilt and I feel really far away from home. I don't have many friends here and squirrels make me nervous. Who should I talk to for guidance?

Transferring in Tolman

Dear Transferator Vanderbilt Traitor,

Man, I'll miss you. You're the man. No, seriously. Seriously, now, I love you like a brother. You've always been there for me. I'll miss you. ¿Recuerdas el tiempo que usted le dio un puñetazo a ese tipo por ninguna razón y él te pateó su culo? ¡No se transfiere! ¡No se transfiere! Come do Jello shots!

SWJT21

Dear Someone Who Just Turned 21,

I broke up with my boyfriend last month but I still can't move on. I think it may have something to do with the fact that we've hooked up 22 times since I told him it was over. How can I break the cycle?

Self-Destructive in Stapleton

Dear Girl With The Problem.

I just wen thur a breakup. She was grrrrreat! But not like Frosted Flakes. Thas just a coincidence. Why did we break up? I miss her. I think I'll a going to call her.

SWIT21

Dear Someone Who Just Turned 21,

Basketball season is starting. I really want to meet some of the players and maybe start dating one of them before they get famous. Which players do you recommend?

Groupie in Gillette

Dear Silly McSilly Pants,

Join *The Slant*!

Every Tuesday at 6:30 p.m. in Sarratt 363,

You have nothing better to do. We have wisdom to impart. Come bask in a sea of wit, charm, and a general disregard for the rules. Don't think you're funny enough? That's ok. We'll teach you how to be funny. Or else ridicule you until you leave.