

Vol. X, Issue 5

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Welcome to

UNDEAD

WEEK

THISJUSTIN

Freshmen Bowled Over by Commons 3rd Floor Decision

By: Ethan Messenger King Pin Specialist

After much consideration and input on behalf of the student body, Vanderbilt University has finally decided to transform the unused space of the Commons' third floor into a bowling alley.

One freshman girl was quoted saying that, "the Commons is one step closer to becoming a resort. All we need is a spa!"

A super-senior was reported saying, "Great! One more thing that freshman will get to use that I won't!"

While the student body seems to be split on the recent decision, it is clear bowling is going to come back with a vengeance around Vandy.

Like beer pong, frat parties, pre-gaming, tailgating, and winning at football, bowling is surely soon to be a Vandy tradition.

Newspapers Coat Bathroom Stalls with Purpose

By: Clay Christain Fecal Matter Master

Many Vanderbilt students have been taking advantage of the free laxatives left by Vanderbilt Student Communications on the floors of various bathrooms across campus, especially in the men's rooms.

One celebrated freshman pooper commented, "The new commons toilets are pretty nice, but I was expecting a lot more from Vanderbilt to help facilitate my bowels."

"The newspapers seem to be the most common in Sarratt," an engineering sophomore added, "but they're best put to use while hunkering down on the pearly whites of Featheringill."

Some researchers at the Vanderbilt Medical Center have been weary to endorse the laxative properties of VSC publications citing such health risks as brain freeze, inexplicable rage and in the case of The Slant, an erection lasting longer than four hours.

"I mean, those papers are always going to be on those bathroom floors," Senior Henrik von Kokkenblokken said, "and there's no other time I'm going to read those papers. Why not kill two birds with one stone? Well, killing birds while dropping stones that is."

Spike in RA Bitchyness Appears to Have No Cause

By: Chris Watkins Retribution Renegade

Well... not really. But we would like you to think so. You are probably only going to remember the headline anyway, so feel free to spread that rumor around.

But, seriously, Vanderbilt Resident Advisors have been on a rampage recently. RAs have been breaking up parties and dishing out warnings like it's their job.

As winter grows steadily closer in Nashville, Vanderbilt students have found themselves getting lazier and less likely to leave their rooms on weekends to party; indeed, dorm room parties in November were up 13%* over parties in October.

"It's just too flippin' cold!" a Freshman at the Commons stated, "It's ridiculous to ask us to leave our dorm rooms in this weather. This dress was not tailored to be worn in temperatures under fifty degrees!"

Students have even hypothesized that RAs are, in fact, a highly evolved, super-annoying race of human beings who are impervious to cold temperatures or heartfelt groveling.

In conclusion, we at the Slant would like to emphasize that in no way are your RAs evil zombies who prey on fun and happiness. This is (probably) not true (although in Kissam, who knows?).

*All stats taken from a Hustler survey which discovered that 69% of all percentages are made.

INSIDETHISISSUE

Table with 2 columns: Article Title and Value. Includes 'From The Editor' (2), 'Blank, No More Funny' (- <3), 'Team Jacob Pulls Ahead' (4ME), 'Danny DeVito Wears Shirt' (+5), 'Team Edward Back on Top 10', and 'Werewolves' (0000).



Jewish Coffee Addicts Demand Blue Starbucks Holiday Cup

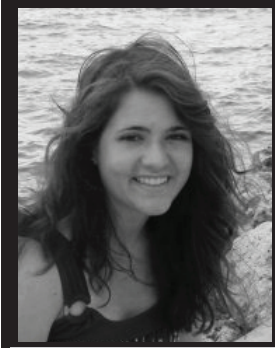
4



Somali Pirates capture largest booty yet.

6

FROM THE EDITOR



MERYEM DEDE

With break coming up, I am very excited to venture from the Vanderbubble. "Holiday" break (I'm more P.C. than Windows) means Christmas presents, seeing old high school friends, decorating sugar cookies that no one will eat, and visiting various places around Europe and the continental United States. I realize this last part is not shared by all, so let me explain.

I am from West Chester, Ohio. West Chester is an up and coming yuppyville that's just North of Cincinnati. It has an interesting menagerie of luscious cornfields, flocks of cows (they come in flocks, right?) and an Ikea (Oh boy!!). This means that for every drive home, I hop on I-65 north, take two turns, and 4 1/2 hours later it's home sweet home.

At least, that's how I used to get home. On my last great trek back to school from home, I made a wrong turn. That's correct, I missed one of only two turns on my drive between school and home. If I had been taking a test on my directional skills, I would have gotten a 50%, a.k.a., I would have failed. Luckily, however, from this most egregious error I discovered something wonderful. Just one wrong turn allowed me to visit a whole array of places I had never been to before: Versailles, Paris, Warsaw, Lebanon, parts of England, Boston, and all of Texas.

My trip, of course, began in Ohio. After crossing my beloved state's grungy river, I quickly missed my turn and carried on into the midst of Kentucky. And before I knew it I was in Warsaw. I guess the Bering Strait still exists. I've heard that in Europe most people know a second language, and, for most, that is English. However, I really didn't expect a Polish city to be so dominated by English speakers.

I kept driving and soon I was in Verona. The romantic Italian setting of Romeo and Juliet was gorgeous. Looking around at the Roman-inspired red barns and the ever so romantic chicken coops made my heart pang for the star-crossed lovers.

After Verona, I was suddenly in Paris. Now, Parisians were just how I have heard them described. I'll admit my French wasn't the best, but the looks that people gave me when I asked them for directions to Nashville were just rude. Versailles was next and I had similar reactions. After passing through Little Texas, Oregon, Lebanon, Frogtown (not sure what country that was in), Boston, and Glogsgow, I finally made it back to Nashville. Granted the cities I visited were not as I envisioned them, but nonetheless I had one hell of a road trip.

In the future, I'm taking a wrong turn every time.

Fucked Image



We all know where the Zipcars are, but where's all this rental sex going on??

We <3 iPhone Apps

It's become a quintessential and mandatory part of life on Vanderbilt campus. It's like mixing your old iPod Touch and BlackBerry into one device ensuring that only one electronic item can get damaged while playing beer pong. Needless to say, it makes life complete.

As an avid iPhone addict myself - you think I'm kidding, I'll have a legit panic attack if I can't find it - I've been searching for the best apps: the most useful, the most relevant, and the most insane. I filtered through apps that made your phone double as a vibrator, track periods, calculate fertility, give you sex ed lessons, track every calorie you consume, give you diet tips, provide useless one-time-only quizzes, rate dates, and multitudinous other extraneous gloriousness to bring you this list. In this article, I'll provide you with two lists: those apps that we Vandy students have access to, and simply need to make life complete—besides the Facebook, Zippo Lighter, and FML apps -- and those that would make our lives as Commodores so much easier.

THE TOP IPHONE APPS

YOU NEED:

- **gpsAssassin** (Free): This app works with the GPS in your iPhone to track yourself—and everyone else with this app—and arm you...for battle! Create a bitchin' codename, create some rocking awesome weapons and attack away. Here's the catch—even when the app isn't open, you're always playing. Yes, I do mean ALWAYS, so get ready to randomly be killed at 2 AM, unless you're smart and hide for the 4 hours that you can. Get ready for brilliant addictive chaos, and if you kill someone with the codename "columbia," you'll wish very quickly that you hadn't...

- **MLIA** (Free): FML is great for shits and giggles, but at the end of it, unless it epically deserved the fuck-your-life-able status, you forget them. Not so with My Life Is Average, because far too often, they're too epically awesome. Example: "Today, while on the NYC subway, a really intimidating thug tapped me on the shoulder when I was

changing the song on my iPod. I got really nervous that something bad was about to happen, but I acknowledged him anyway. Turns out he just wanted to show me he had the Glee! soundtrack on his iPod too. It made my day. MLIA"

- **Convert Units for Free** (Free...duh): Gotta convert angles, areas, data, energy, forces or any of that math or science insanity? Look no further than your phone. Every student with a class in Stevenson is currently doing cartwheels.

- **I Am T-Pain** (\$2.99): I know, Jay-Z (Death of Autotune) is totally against this app, but dude, autotuning yourself is the shit for anyone. Admit it.

- **Bump** (Free): Because exchanging numbers by text is so pre-college. You store yourself as a contact, meet someone else with Bump, both open the applications...and Bump!

- **Beer Coaster—Drink Counter** (Free): Count how many beers, glasses of wine, cocktails, or non-alcoholic drinks (pshhh-hhh) that you drink in a night. Every Deb's best friend!

THE TOP IPHONE APPS

YOU WISH YOU HAD:

- **Rate My Hookup**: Send a picture of that frat hottie to friends in other, currently sober time zones in order to get a clear judgment of legit hotness. The perennial question of "To hookup or not to hookup?" is finally answerable.

- **Slut/Douche Rater**: Made in the same mindset as Rate My Hookup, it gives unbiased judgment on frat party wear. Must your bust push up that much?

- **Updates of Pub Orders**: Sick of stalling awkwardly away from your table for over an hour waiting for food that you're not sure will EVER come at this rate? Get updates on your order instantly with messages like,

"Sorry, your fries just got yanked by another football player," and "Oh, just come back next week and try again."

- **Random Number Game**: How about making drunk dialing easier by using an app that picks a number for you? Or even when sober, call a random number and pretend to be someone else just to fuck with them!

- **Prank Number**: This app takes your number and gives you someone else's random name in someone else's contact list in return. Let the Domino's calls come pouring in to you!

- **Change Contacts**: Pick a person in your contact list and have all their contact names magically changed to Sesame Street, Harry Potter, Twilight, Biblical, or Music Star names! Expect to see things like "Incoming Call From Jebediah" on your screen.

- **Syllabus Merger**: Get all your syllabi imported into your iPhone calendar with reminders a week ahead, night before, and 30 minutes before assignments are due. Planners? Such a waste of paper!

- **Breathalyzer**: Sure, you can get that clumsy attachment, but wouldn't it be better to just blow where the microphone is and have your BAC magically appear on the screen? Ummm, hell yes it would!

- **Hustler Verification**: They're far too serious to be trusted, ever.



Why not try the H₂O app? Unlike women's shoes, it's both functional and fashionable.

MASTHEAD



Making "your mom" jokes... since 1886.

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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS PLACERE CONTENDIT

Dear Prospective Student,

We greatly appreciate your interest in our university. After some consideration, we have decided that you are not a match for our school. In fact, given your history, we recommend the Tennessee State Correctional facility for your remaining... 'education.'

We were not particularly impressed with your 1.0 GPA. And no, we did not think it was a perfect ten. We're glad that you have challenged yourself by taking a variety of classes such as Introduction to Gym, Team Sports, and Senior Games and Activities. There also appears to be an error in your transcript; it

says that you have taken Health 6 times.

If you could explain the discrepancies in your transcript, perhaps we will reconsider your application. For example, there is a handwritten note saying you have received an A in Cheerleader Anatomy. Also, I'm sorry to say we cannot give you Advanced Placement credit for successful completion of "Principles of Beer Pong."

Now, we understand the necessity of money in the everyday lives of students, however, moonlighting as a 'street pharmacist' is not an appropriate method of accruing such funds. We suggest that you put the skills you used in school in order to make money, paying special attention to your crime and law classes.

When asked about any unique qualities or

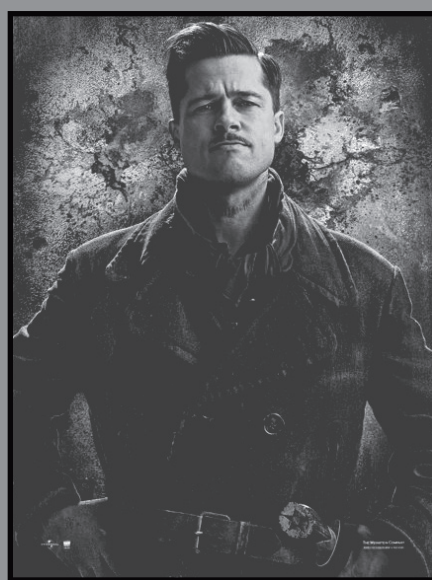
skills, you gave us a variety of answers. However, 'Pimpinthemhoes' is not a skill that will help you in college.

Really, I'm unsure why we even wrote this much, because it is rather doubtful that you will even be able to read this far. Good luck with all of your educational endeavors.

Please do not be too discouraged that you will not be attending Vanderbilt, as we framed your application and it now has a permanent position on the wall of our admissions office. We hope that you can take comfort in this fact.

Sincerely,
Amit Shintre,
Vanderbilt University Admissions Committee Representative

Inglorious Basterd's Confession



"Actually, I grew up next door to a Nazi soldier. His name was Sven. We'd usually get tea together on Sunday mornings and discuss our favorite pieces of lit-tra-ture."

- Lt. Aldo Raine

Tis The Season to Get FREE FOOD

By: Justin Barisich
The Friar of Freeloading

With the impending holidays biting us all in the ass, every religious group on campus is beginning to give out free food to soothe the monetary sting of buying gifts for all those people you really don't give a shit about but are hoping that you can sneak by with giving them a crappy gift and possibly receiving something awesome in return. However, those religious folks are very flakey, so below you'll find a condensed list of all the legit upcoming events on or near campus that occur before winter break that are listed on the official Vandy calendar and are giving out free food (and yes, all of these are ACTUAL events). With money being so tight, we here at The Slant want you to pull a Robin Hood on Uncle Cornelius and take full advantage of the little bit of giving back that he's doing. Give something to the person who really matters most: yourself.

Wednesday Dec. 9th

1) Thinking Out of the (Lunch) Box – Ifeoma C.K. Nwankwo
<<http://calendar.vanderbilt.edu/calendar/2009/12/09/thinking-out-of-the-lunch-box-ifeoma-ck-nwankwo.100827>>
WHEN: 12-1pm
WHERE: Downtown Nashville Public Library, Conference room#1
FOODS: Brown-bag lunch with chips, wrap/sandwich (vegetarian options are available), a cookie, and a drink. It is free, but only for the first 300 people, so be sure to beat out the competition by slashing their car tires or, if they're eco-friendly, their bike tires.
ADVICE FOR LOOKING LIKE YOU BELONG THERE:
Put on your literary cap. Alright, first pretend like you have a literary cap, and then put it on. The keynote speaker will be blah-blah-blahing about "Voices from Our America," in which he plans to talk about non-white literature (as if that even really exists).

2) BCC Pre-Kwanzaa Celebration
<<http://calendar.vanderbilt.edu/calendar/2009/12/09/bcc-pre-kwanzaa-celebration.91166>>
WHEN: 12pm-2pm
WHERE: Bishop Joseph Johnson Black Cultural Center Auditorium
FOODS: Whatever traditional Kwanzaa food may be...
ADVICE FOR LOOKING LIKE YOU BELONG THERE:
If you're not black, this may not be the event for you. Blending in may prove to be quite difficult if you're the only drop of white paint in the black bucket. Nonetheless, if you wanna try your luck, be sure to at least find some traditional African garb to wear to the party so that they will at least think you're trying to be "cultured."

3) Marlen's Story: Shedding Light on Our Immigration System
<<http://calendar.vanderbilt.edu/calendar/2009/12/09/marlens-story-shedding-light-on-our-immigration-system.101399>>
WHEN: 6-7:30pm
WHERE: Commons Multi-Purpose Room (upstairs, room 235)
FOODS: Free Pizza (Kowabunga, dudes!)
ADVICE FOR LOOKING LIKE YOU BELONG THERE:
Hosted by the AMIGOS group. I couldn't tell ya what the acronym stands for, but they'll be talking about the harshness of America's complex immigration system, so come ready to rally against the man.

Thursday, Dec. 10th

1) CTP Leadership Development Breakfast featuring Graham Reside
<<http://calendar.vanderbilt.edu/calendar/2009/12/10/ctp-leadership-development-breakfast-featuring-graham-reside.100606>>
WHEN: 7:30-9am
WHERE: Divinity School Reading Room
FOODS: Breakfast. Like Rand brunch, but earlier, freer, and probably better tasting.
ADVICE FOR LOOKING LIKE YOU BELONG THERE:
You're entering the sacred realm of the Divinity School. If you're an avid sinner, be sure to cleanse your soul before crossing the threshold to avoid spontaneous combustion. Also, to look the part, dust off those religious symbols that your grandparents gave you as graduation gifts. (As an added bonus, you can finally tell granny that you're putting your Star of David or Crucifixion to "good" use.) If you don't have one, feel free to steal your roommate's or your neighbor's, but be sure to do so before cleansing your soul in order to give yourself more time for tasty breakfast seconds instead of bland holiness seconds.

2) Vandy Moms Holiday Party
<<http://calendar.vanderbilt.edu/calendar/2009/12/10/vandy-moms-holiday-party.92438>>
WHEN: 11:30am-12:30pm
WHERE: Margaret Cuninggim Women's Center
FOODS: And I quote: "Gather for sweets and conviviality"
ADVICE FOR LOOKING LIKE YOU BELONG THERE:
Sorry fellas, but this one may be "ladies only." Ladies, if you can look like you've been battered or smacked around a bit, you may walk away with a half-dozen cupcakes, so be sure to lay the make-up on thick this morning and wear those huge bug-eyed sunglasses that you shouldn't ever be wearing in public anyway. If

it comes down to a last-ditch effort to swipe some sweets, play the ultimate trump card and tell the women running this pity party that your ex-boyfriend's name is Chris Brown. Just don't mention that you're grabbing these cookies to bring back to his place, as that may ruin their whole illusion of "women's empowerment."

Friday, Dec. 18th

1) Employee Turkey Giveaway 2009
<<http://calendar.vanderbilt.edu/calendar/2009/12/18/employee-turkey-giveaway-2009.85371>>
WHEN: 6am-midnight
WHERE: Langford Auditorium Lobby
FOODS: A whole freakin' turkey, for frees!
ADVICE FOR LOOKING LIKE YOU BELONG THERE:
Okay, so this one may be adventurous and tricky, but you might be able to pull it off if you start planning now, and an entire turkey may actually be worth it. So this turkey-thon is intended for Vanderbilt "Faculty and Staff employees only," but in my opinion, that is a very loose term. We are now presented with two options:
A) If you are employed by Vandy in any fashion – whether that be working in some psych lab in Wilson, serving food at Rand, or shining Godfather Zeppos' shoes – as long as your check is coming from Vanderbilt University, you are technically a part of the Vanderbilt Staff. Bring your ID and a past check as proof, and then consider the free turkey as part of your Holiday Bonus.
B) Stalk the maintenance worker in your building who looks even slightly similar to you. (Even if that means only their gender and skin color are the same as yours, you should still be good.) When they're preoccupied with swizzling the toilets, gank their Vandy card from them and scamper back to your room. Hitch a ride on over to the closest Goodwill Store and play dress-up until you look like a passable version of your recently robbed maintenance man or woman. Be sure to focus on finding very plain colors, like browns and grays, and plain styles, like plaid, as that is their usual choice of style. When you roll up to the turkey giveaway center, flash your card, hold out your fingertip-missing-gloved hands for your turkey, and don't say anything other than a grumbly "thanks" before you run off. Once the turkey is secure in a freezer or fridge, be sure to sneakily return the maintenance worker's card, as you don't want to be a total asshole. If you felt like staying true to the Holiday Spirit, you could even wrap up their Vandy card with the clothes you bought from Goodwill (because you know you'll never wear them again) and leave it for them as an anonymous gift. They'll be so overcome with thankfulness that they'll never know how much of a dick you really are.

JACKTRACK

to this Issue



We at *The Slant* have excellent sex skills, which, of course, result from our excessive amounts of "personal" practice. Below, the editors share what they pleased themselves to in order to give you something else to do with your own hands.

1. **"I TOUCH MYSELF"**
Nope, I really don't want anybody else.
2. **"THE BAD TOUCH"**
Do it like they do on the Discovery Channel.
3. **"HIT ME BABY ONE MORE TIME"**
My loneliness is killing kittens.
4. **"GENIE IN A BOTTLE"**
You gotta rub me the right way.
5. **"JIZZ IN MY PANTS"**
I open the window and a cool breeze rolls in and I...
6. **"ALL BY MYSELF"**
...and you'll probably stay that way for a while too.
7. **"DIED IN YOUR ARMS TONIGHT"**
From the alternate perspective.
8. **"POUR SOME SUGAR ON ME"**
Hot, sticky, sweet...lube?
9. **"IN MY ROOM"**
Where I do my dreaming and my scheming.
10. **"GET LOW"**
Ahhh skeet, skeet, skeet... What? Don't judge us.

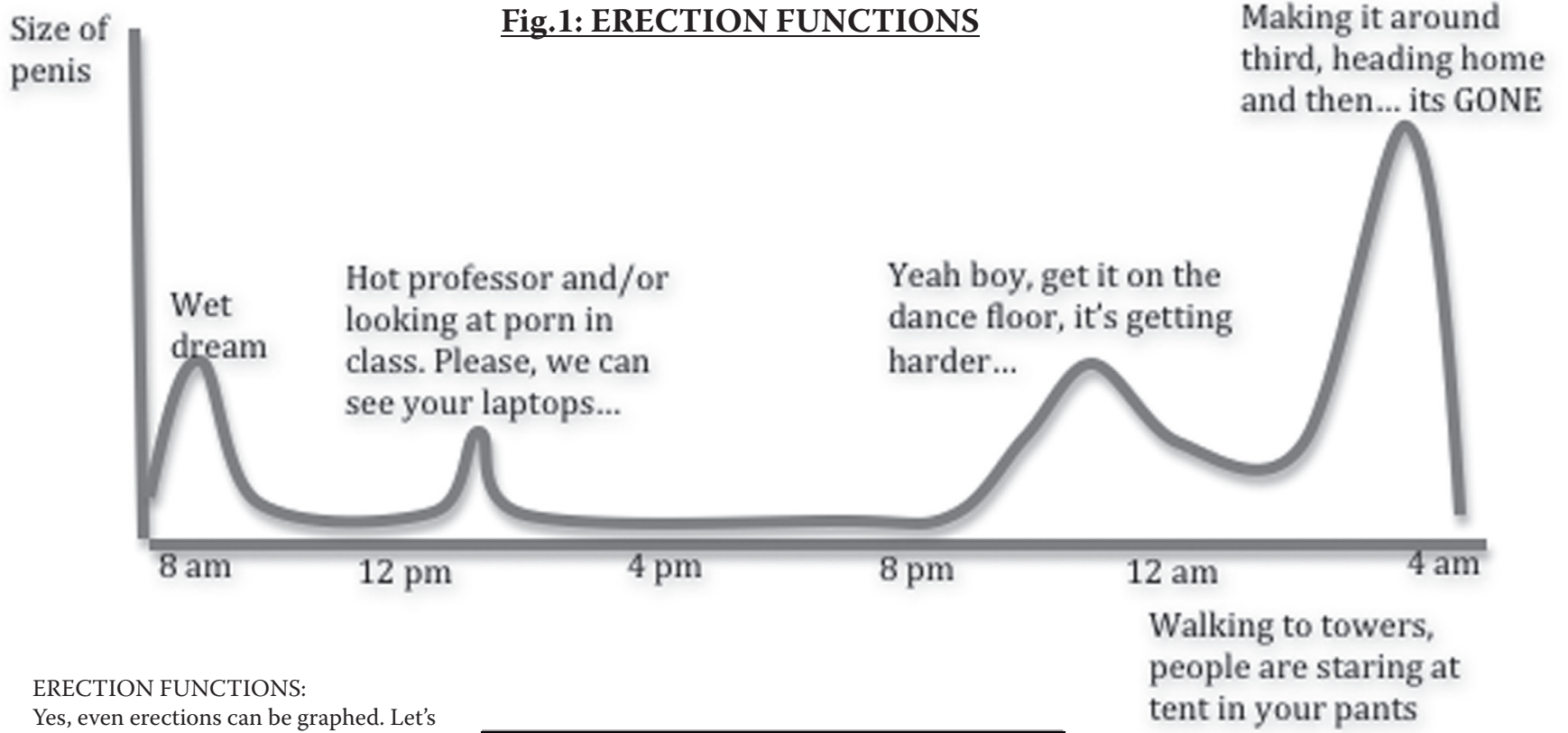
ECON 569: A Micro Look Into the Boner Recession

By: Stephanie Buckles
Hornyness Specialist

Men and women of Vanderbilt, I'd like to present to you the recent findings of a think-tank right here in Vanderbilt University (specifically, Lewis 9). That's right, today's article gives you a sneak peak into my own personal research. You may be wondering how I have time to do personal research, with upcoming finals and an imbibed weekend of formals. Well, let's just say I didn't mind putting some extra time into this research. Without further ado, I unveil to you the topic of my paper: BONERS.

We all know what they are-- increased blood to the penis when a man is excited. But there's so much more to these hardening members. Boners are mysterious. One minute you're just dancing with a guy, and the next minute you're pole dancing with him. One minute you're working out with your friend, the next minute he's working out a way to tuck it into the waist of his shorts.

Of course, then there's the other, more flaccid side of the stick. You spend time choosing your outfit, straightening hair, applying the right amount of makeup to make you look easy but not slutty. The night is a whirlwind of bumping and grinding. You know he wants it. And you know he's hoping he'll be able to have more personal time with you in the romantic setting of his dorm. Clothes are coming off, sweat is pouring, memory is gone, and then It's GONE. All gone. No more. Frustration abounds. You roll over and fall asleep unsatisfied, and he feels like a failure. How could a great night end in such disaster? This is the very question that induced my curiosity and inspired my research. So, without further ado, I present to you:



ERECTION FUNCTIONS:
Yes, even erections can be graphed. Let's take a look at our above graph, which depicts the boner activity for the average Vanderbilt male.

Girlfriends, prudes, sluts all around: DO NOT FEAR.

The reasons for the fast decline around 4am can easily be identified. And, as scholars, we all know that if the reasons are clear then the solution is clearer.

SO, I hope you will take some of this wisdom with you on your next sexual voyage. And remember, it's not his fault you smell bad. Please use deodorant.

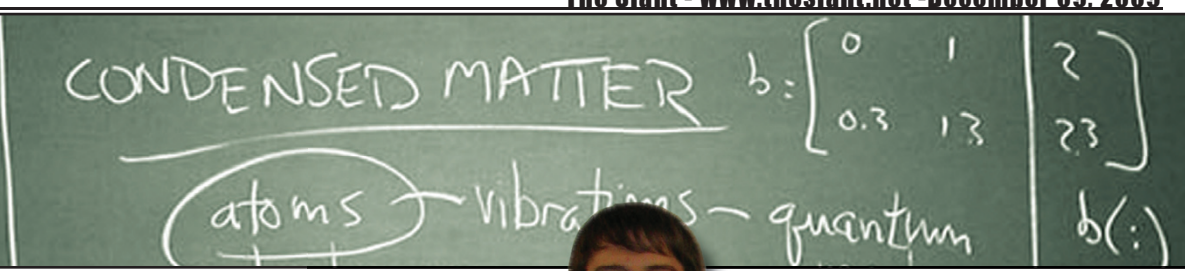
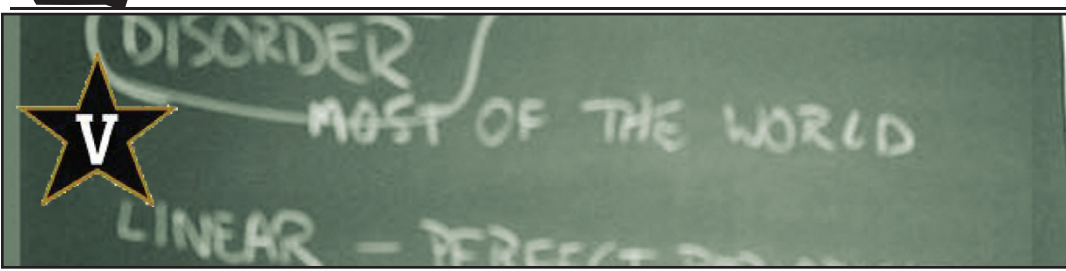
xoxo,
Stephanie Buckles

Table 1: 10 REASONS FOR A BONER RECESSION
(It's of nationwide concern and a number one focus of Obama's plan. Well, maybe not, he is half black...)

- 1) alcohol
- 2) fatigue
- 3) you're ugly
- 4) the (insert sports team here) lost
- 5) he found out you have an STD
- 6) he found out he has an STD
- 7) you smell bad
- 8) you look like his mother
- 9) you need to get off the phone during sex
- 10) all he wants for Christmas is men



Yep, this is what our failure at manhood has finally come to: wearing t-shirts to celebrate our inability to get it up. Man Fail.



THE AVERAGE

5

THE LINEUP

WITH one season coming to an end, we're bringing you the roster for a whole new semester. Much better than the basketball team's starting five, we give you the Average 5. This is... The Average 5.

FULL ROSTER

Fav #	Name	Fav. Position	Height	Year
11	Filiberto Melsheimer	JOYSTICK JOYRIDE	5' 11"	SR
30	Elwyn Erwin	PASSION PROPELLER	6' 2"	FR
34	Mose Rose	THE PINWHEEL	5' 04"	FR
12	Alejandro Draino	CARNAL CRISSCROSS	5' 6"	SO
21	Sharita Margarita	CANOE CANOODLE	6' 2"	FR
5	Marcellus Wallace	ANAL	5' 8"	SR
23	Lucretia Blahfield	REVERSE COWGIRL	5' 6"	SR
20	Le-a A-le	THE LUSTY LEG LIFT	5' 7"	SO
4	Deangel' Pizzaria	THE DIRTY DANGLE	5' 9"	JR
22	Carl's, Jr.	FIGURE EIGHT	7' 11"	JR
33	Apple Bottomjeans	BOOTYFULL VIEW	3' 2.1"	JR
32	Sam Maydew	THE TORRID TRIANGLE	6' 1"	FR
15	Judy Smith	CELIBACY	5' 3"	JR

1



2

JUSTIN ETWORK, #89,865,083
JUNIOR, NETWORKER

FAV POSITION	Power Thrust
HEIGHT	5' 11" and a bit
HOMETOWN	New Orleans, LA
QUICK FACTS	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Enjoys firm handshakes and kissing people's asses Majoring in Ethics Has trouble obtaining enough fiber Often lowers his voice for extra effect

JIM, FRESH

FAV POSITION	
HOMETOWN	
QUICK FACTS	

3



CAITLIN, #1 BABY!
FRESHMAN, WORKAHOLIC

FAV POSITION	Point Guard
HEIGHT	5' 6"
HOMETOWN	St. Louis, MO
QUICK FACTS	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Taking way too many math classes next semester, I.E., she is taking one. Taking way too many science classes, I.E., any ever. Has been developing back problems due to backpack overuse. Has found that the best way to balance her party hard/study hard lifestyle is to not sleep

4



STAVRAND, #i
JUNIOR; ENJOYS SEDUCTIVE APPLES AND SLEEPING

FAV POSITION	Inversions
HEIGHT	5' 4"
HOMETOWN	Do they have cities in Maine?
QUICK FACTS	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Actually understands Economics Enjoys inappropriate jokes and sometimes taking it too Often takes long walks down the pavement Loves flurescent-lit dinners and Rand rolls Reads <i>The Onion</i> during class



#975 IMAN, THE NEGOTIATOR	
POSITION	Missionary with my wife for the sole purpose of reproduction
HEIGHT	6'0"
HOMETOWN	Livonia, NY
QUICK FACTS	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Revels in wearing excessive layers of clothing Is also a fan of cargo pants May be a negotiator, but does not work for Priceline. Although, he does do a damn good William Shatner impersonation.



NICHOLAS ZEPPOS. #UNO HEAD CHANCELLOR	
YEARS AT VANDY	We didn't feel like looking it up.
CAREER RECORD	He's done okay.
QUICK FACTS	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Likes to ride unicorns in his spare time. Led the Commodores to lunch, one day. As proven by the Hustler on Friday, he can make up bullshit like the best of them. Enjoys line-dancing. Likes giving his son, Jim, advice about sleeping with foreign exchange students and using pies as masturbation tools Sometimes is not in a suit, although this is rare. Favorite drink is Krystal, hey, he's got the money.

Zeppos thought he was in a football picture. Even Chancellors get confused.



MR. C, #69 MASCOT, PARTY BOY	
YEARS AT VANDY	Too many for such a creepy dude.
CAREER RECORD	Pretty poor. See football joke on the backpage for reference.
QUICK FACTS	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Can be seen at most campus ragers Never tans Works out a lot but lacks muscle definition Although his hair has gone white, he will never bald... ladies Graduated from Northwestern in 1957 Never closes his mouth; for this reason he is an awful snorer. His full name is Rutherford Chlamydia Always puts his hands up when they're playing his song Due to his limited wardrobe, always gets pinched on St. Patrick's day Frequently underdressed for occasions, for the same reason. Favorite drink is lemonade.

2009-2010 SCHEDULE	
1/4/10	DIMPLED CHAD DAY
1/11/10	Recruitment Begins
1/20/10	2010 DEBUT OF THE SLANT
1/22/10	Roe v. Wade Day
1/25/10	MAC COMPUTER DAY
2/02/10	GROUNDHOG DAY
2/10/10	SLANT
2/14/10	VALENTINE'S DAY
2/14/10	NATIONAL CONDOM DAY
2/29/10	Get tested for STDs
3/03/10	SLANT
3/06/10	SPRING BREAK!!!!!!!!!!!!
3/14/10	Fuck. Back to school
3/14/10	PI DAY: 3.14159265
3/15/10	Ides of March
3/17/10	St. Patty's Day
3/19/10	GO TO THE DENTIST
3/20/10	Snowman Burning Day
3/20/10	The Great American Meat Out Day
3/24/10	SLANT
3/21/10	NATIONAL BUNSEN BURNER DAY
4/07/10	International Beaver Day
4/07/10	SLANT
4/12/10	WALK ON YOUR WILD SIDE DAY
4/13/10	TAX FREEDOM DAY
4/20/10	Smoke a J Day
4/21/10	SLANT
5/06/10	LAST DAY OF EXAMS
5/14/10	GRADUATION

5



This Slant editor also relishes in Mega Stress Fest and free henna tattoos.

G
far

MERYEM DEDE. #22 SOPHOMORE WHO ENJOYS WEARING RED SHIRTS	
FAV POSITION	Fetal
HEIGHT	5'7"
HOMETOWN	West Chester, Ohio
QUICK FACTS	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> She's been practicing the fetal position since birth, and can fold over her knees like a champ Don't be fooled by this submissive stance. However, Meryem is a Russian Czarina who is looking to make up for the loss in the Cold War. Watch out Obama, for very soon, Iraq won't even exist.

The Slant...
VS.
The Mayans

By: Chris Watkins
 Anthropology Specialist

I know what you're thinking: "Hmmm... what could a clever little newspaper like The Slant possibly have against the Mesoamerican civilization noted for the only known fully developed written language of the pre-Columbian Americas?" Well, if you have been around a

movie theater lately, you may have heard of a little movie called *2012*. And if you had been willing to give up your first-born child, you may have been able to afford a ticket to see it.

The movie is based on the ancient Mayan prediction that a series of cataclysmic events will cause the destruction of the world on December 23, 2012 (SPOILER ALERT). The plot revolves around a divorced couple, their two kids, and the mother's new boyfriend who mainly serves as the family's pilot chauffeur before getting conveniently killed off later in the movie. They miraculously manage to survive the crumbling of Los Angeles, the eruption of Yellowstone, the destruction of Las Vegas, a plane crash in the Himalayas, and massive super tidal waves higher than the Himalayas. Sounds awesome, right? Well, let me be the first to inform you that if you expect a dramatic masterpiece, you will be severely disappointed. Little-to-no character development... several random side plots which eventually converge... predictable ending... you get the picture. Other than the earth-shattering special effects, literally and figuratively, the movie is a cinematic disas-

ter; however, the entire time, one cannot help but think that it's all the Mayans fault. Which comes back to the issue at hand: what's my beef with the Mayans?

Timing. That's what it comes down to. They could not have picked a worse time to schedule their damn apocalypse. Two main, and alliterative, reasons: Christmas and college.

December 23, Christmas Eve-Eve. The Mayans must be the Grinch incarnate. They are literally stealing the Christmas of 2012 away from us. No Christmas Eve parties. No Christmas morning. No satisfaction of unwrapping yet another much needed pair of socks. No turkey or ham dinner on Christmas day. The Mayans did away with all of that. They just want to get everyone's hopes up for the big Christmas holidays and then promptly dash them on the rocks, much like the tidal waves did in the movie. Those scoundrels!

However, the biggest travesty of the Mayan apocalypse may be the interruption of college

life. Even though seniors may currently feel like the apocalypse is nigh with exam week coming up, they are, in fact, the lucky ones. They get to graduate and go on with their lives for a couple more years. The current freshman and sophomores don't even get to graduate. That's right pre-med people: you will probably have taken organic chemistry for nothing. Sucks, right? All that the current freshman and sophomores will get to show for their efforts will be a degenerate liver and an aversion to sunlight because of interminable hours spent in libraries. Special message to current freshman: You will only get five semesters of college partying. What a travesty!

So thanks for nothing, Mayans! You may have been one of the most advanced Mesoamerican civilizations in history, but you were probably the worst schedulers known to man. You better watch your backs; we at The Slant are gunning for you..... wait, what? The Spanish conquistadors already beat us to the punch and conquered the entire Mayan civilization in the 16th and 17th centuries? Oh...

Well, don't even think about coming back, Mayans. The ConquistaDores are watching!



Can we really trust the Mayans? They're called ruins for a reason...

This Is Madness! This Is Basketball!

By: Dan King
 Rebound Specialist

Last Wednesday, Vanderbilt students officially began to care about the men's basketball season with "Madness," an event hosted by VSG and the Vandy Fanatics. While the rally did help propel Vanderbilt to a 89-83 win over Missouri, administrators feel the title "Madness" may be responsible for 23 reported King Leonidas-style chest-kickings that night.

The event was publicized across campus by tantalizingly ambiguous posters which simply read "Madness: 12-2-2009. While the posters did serve to peak student interest in the rally, they also left many confused as to where they should go on Wednesday night.

Lindsay Walters was one of these confused students: "I was trying to make my way to the pep rally, and I saw a group of people. So I turned to one of them and asked, 'This is Madness, right?' and instead of answering, he just shouted something and kicked me right in the chest."

Other eyewitnesses report that the boy had yelled, "This is Sparta!" a phrase made famous by the Zack Snyder movie *300*. According to Jimmy Tolin, the self-described biggest *300* fan in the world, "The mighty Gerard Butler utters this powerful phrase before kicking a Persian messenger directly into a bottomless well in the middle of Sparta. You know, one of those bottomless wells that every ancient Greek city had."

Psychology professor Maryanne Johnson says that the desire to complete a movie quotation is one of the most powerful emotions a human being can have. "When a person hears the words 'I'll make him an offer he can't...' the body literally devotes all of its intention to completing the quotation. The brain literally begins to shut down until the person is able to break out his Marlon

Brando impression."

This incident was the first in a rash of similar violent movie references all across campus. Even the very basketball players inspired by the pep rally were not safe from this knee jerk verbal cue. A Missouri player assaulted Junior AJ Ogilvy after the following verbal exchange took place.

Missouri player- "Why are all these people here? What is this?"

Ogilvy- "This is madness."

Missouri player- "Ha, This is Sparta!"

Kicks Ogilvy in chest

VSG has learned their lesson and is already planning a different name for next year's basketball pep rally. Reports indicate that the next event will simply be called "The football season is over!" and students will be encouraged to "Trade their pigskins for big wins."



Even the custodial staff got in on the madness fun!!

Point! Counterpoint!

There is no counterpoint to this indisputable article.

By: Austin Caroe
 Pheromone Specialist

attention and take all of the advice from this article, and you'll be a Casanova babe-magnet like me in no time.

Imagine you are at a party, and you see a hot girl that you want to get with; here are the rules you should follow:

Rule one: women are objects, not people, and they want to be treated as such. Once you start treating a girl like a human, she will lose all interest in you. Girls want a man who is not afraid to speak his mind and take control. When you find a girl that you want, the first thing you should do is insult her, especially if she is with her friends. Say something like, "nice earrings, I think I saw those on sale at Wal-Mart." This makes you instantly attractive because girls get complimented all the time, and they get sick of it. What they really want is someone different to come along and put them down.

Rule two: girls want to be physically removed from their group of friends or current boyfriend. If he wants to make a big scene, just kick his ass—for help with this join the jiu-jitsu club—but most guys are too chicken to want to get into a fight anyway. But after you kick his ass or tell him to get lost, take the girl by the hand and lead her away from everyone else. She will be at-

tracted by your ballsyness and physical power and will be willing to go anywhere with you to get to know you better.

Rule three: You are the alpha male, the top dog, and girls should do nice things for you. During my time as a loser, I would always offer to get a drink for a girl at a party, but I was going about it all wrong. Alpha males give the orders, and people do what they say. Tell your girl to get you a beer, and don't ask her nicely like a little bitch. It might be hard at first, but you have to understand that girls want to be ordered around.

Rule four: Get to know your new object physically. Check every part of her body to make sure there are no impurities, like fake breasts, or unshaved... armpits. If you are going to invest this much time in a girl, you had better make sure that the product is worth it.

Rule five: Make sure you never give her too much attention. If you do, she will start to feel like she is on an equal plane with you and will lose interest. Keep her begging for your attention by ignoring her when she is talking and cutting her off in mid-sentence to say hi to someone else. The more you ignore her, the more she will crave your attention and want to be with you.

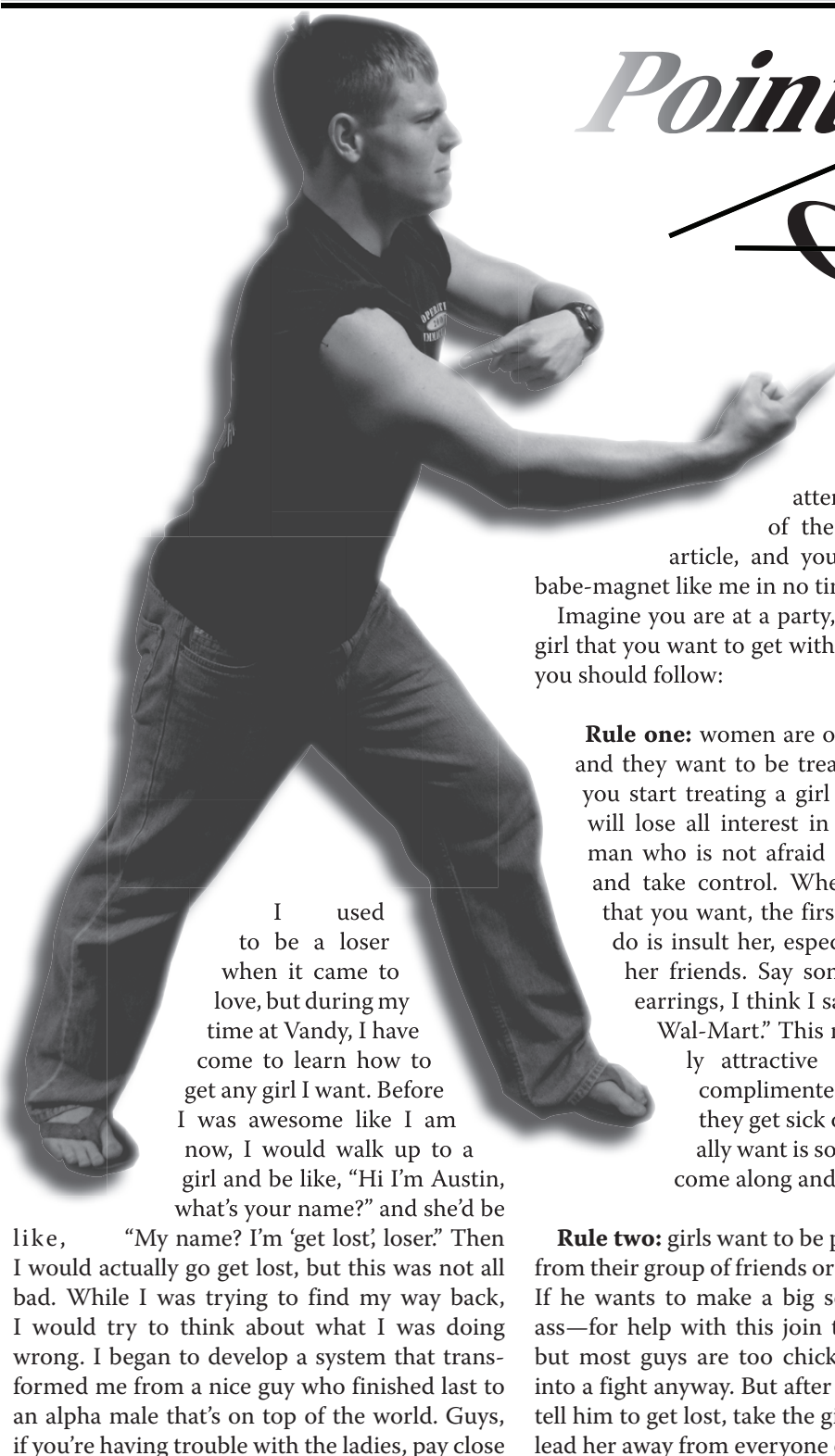
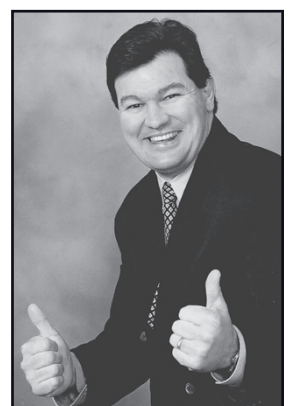
These are just the absolute basics. You can start with these, but you have to work to develop

a system that is good for you. Just remember the basic principles that are embodied in these rules. If you follow these rules and keep the basic principles in mind, you will have no problem getting any girl you want.

But be careful, girls are jealous creatures, and once they start to see how you treat other girls, they will want to be treated that way too. If you cannot handle attention from at least a dozen girls at once, then this system might not be for you. Unfortunately, this is one of the drawbacks of the system. I have been working on it extensively, but if you use the system right there is no way to prevent girls from constantly calling, texting, wanting to dance with you at parties, and wanting to take you back to their rooms. But if you want to transform yourself from a dull and boring failure to an alpha male at the top of the food chain, take my advice and follow this system.

Testimonial:
 Randy Randerson,
 Spokane, WA

Ever since I've been using Austin's system, my thumbs haven't been the only thing I've been keeping up!



New Moon Sheds New Light on Movie Making

By: Caitlin Meyer

Clearly Not Related to Stephanie Meyer

Move aside *Precious*, illiteracy is so overrated. Hasta la vista, *Inglorious Basterds*; learn how to spell. Away you go, *Away We Go* – Maya Rudolph, stick to comedy. The movie of the year, our generation and, dare I say it, of all time has arrived – *New Moon*.

The newest installment in the defining saga of the 2000s triumphantly combines stellar acting with unparalleled screenwriting, obscenely attractive actors with stunningly beautiful actresses and incredible special effects with sly product placement to create an undeniable cinematic masterpiece.

Kristen Stewart is back as Bella in t-t-top-notch stuttering, rapidly blinking and self-degrading form. She is paired alongside the (literally) eternally brooding, constantly-exercising-self-control-as-to-not-harm-Bella-and-eat-her Edward and the newest leg of the love triangle, baby Jacob who seemed incapable of consistently wearing clothes. All three give Oscar-worthy performances with each delving so deeply into the characters that rumors have even circulated as to Rob Pattinson frequently consuming animal blood in preparation for the role and Taylor Lautner becoming a nudist. Kristen Stewart was just being herself.

The plot of the movie is pure genius. Although Edward is so in love with Bella that she is his "only reason to stay alive... if that's what I am," she spends all of her time worrying about being old and even more insecure, as he retains his youthful glow, or sparkle, especially in the sun. He leaves her; she falls rapidly into a tumultuous depression characterized by night terrors and strange Lykke Li songs, proving once and for all that girls everywhere necessitate constant validation and male company for happiness.

Then comes Jacob. Bella shamelessly leads him on, enjoys his shirtlessness, feels whole again and lets him know how beautiful he is only for him to abandon her as well. The remains of her self-esteem are obliterated. Once again, Bella is alone.

She then figures out that Jacob is a werewolf and fails to find this strange.

Alice comes back, and Bella runs off to Italy with her to try to stop Edward from killing himself. There, they encounter Dakota Fanning, who admirably succeeds in being as obnoxious as always. Edward proceeds to apologize, and Bella abandons all self-respect and gets back together with him. She goes back to wanting to be a vampire, and he gives in, given that she marries him. This utterly unpredictable plot is something we have not seen in film in years and warrants endless admiration and acclaim.

Rarely is such a film made with such a wonderful, heartwarming story, but even more rarely is such a film made with the composition and technical aspects up to those standards as well. The overly dramatic camera shots and movement as well as impeccable special effects, namely the slow-motion birthday party fiasco and Edward's breathtaking skin, sparkling more elegantly than a middle school girl decked out in Bath and Body Works' Body Art roll-on glitter, work together



Oh, look at those abs!! Jacob's before picture shows why all the ladies are obsessed.

seamlessly to accentuate the story and enhance the value of the masterpiece.

The only downside of this phenomenal movie was the soundtrack. Whoever thought it was a good idea to replace Rob Pattinson's moaning and whining that made the Twilight soundtrack so endearing and powerful with the likes of Death Cab for Cutie and collaborations between some strange groups Bon Iver and St. Vincent was a complete buffoon. Replacing Paramore with Thom Yorke and Grizzly Bear? Inconceivable! Preposterous! Don't fret though, officials have confirmed that this problem will be remedied with some Miley Cyrus, Ke\$ha and Jason DeRulo for the next soundtrack.

Soundtrack aside, *New Moon* is brilliant. Numbing the minds of the tween and Pattinsonophile demographics is great. Great enough for opening weekend totals to rival that of trivial films such as *The Dark Knight* in fact. We are a privileged generation to be able to experience this epic saga in the making.

This film's greatness seems to be insurmountable, but for *Eclipse* next summer, the goals have been set even higher. "We plan on expanding our appeal even more," *Twilight* insider revealed. "We plan on introducing a Team Alice promotion to spice things up a bit; as well as a special appearance by Lil Wayne, because who doesn't love a little Weezy F. Baby?"

I don't know about you, but I can't wait!



(480): I will be the big spoon, goddamnit, now roll over!

(615): This new sensitive body wash is too soft. It feels like I'm bathing in milk. OHHHHHH!!! It does feel good on my balls, though

(690): I watch the face, then the boobs, then the ass. Not necessarily in that order.

(420): Actually, probably in the exact opposite order.

(569): So does your grandma rage as hard as your mom?

(615): So we're not going to the Super Blow?

(813): You need to live with my mom for a week so you can start eating better.

(615): What, so I can stop eating meat?

(813): No, my mom eats meat all the time!

Got a good text you'd like to share? Post them on *The Slant's* website (www.theslant.net) or Facebook page!

Around the Loop

How was Windows 7 your idea?

Computer Science Majors



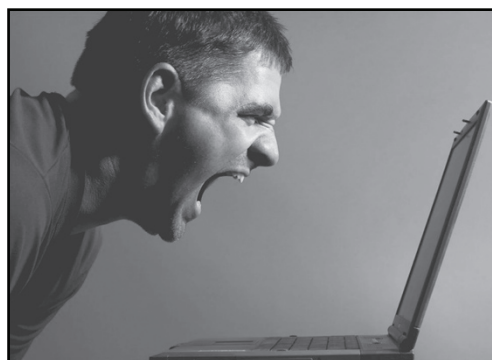
We wrote a program that'll let us touch a virtual girl. It's kind of buggy right now...

HOD Student



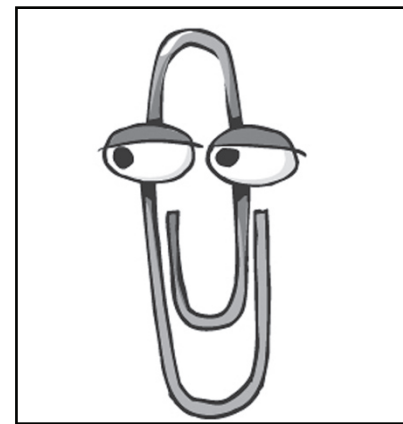
I asked for MSPaint to more closely resemble a crayon box.

Really Frustrated Guy



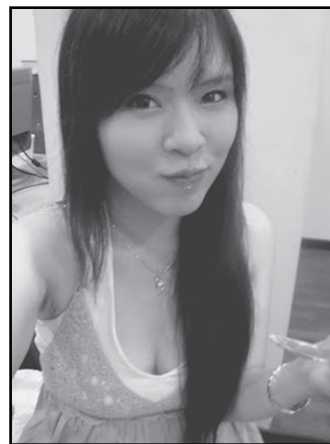
I JUST WANT TO STAY CONNECTED TO VUMMIV!! IS THAT SO HARD??

Clippit



I wanted to make a comeback, but the developers wouldn't let me.

Camwhore



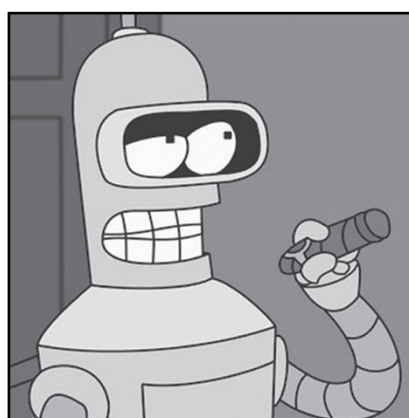
I wanted an easier way to chat with all those hot, sexy single guys out there!!! (^_^)\ Add me on MSN!!

Grandpa



Is this stupid thing on yet??

Bender Rodriguez



I run UNIX. Bite my shiny metal ass!

Bill Gates



Uh, well, it really was my idea...

Have You Or a Loved One Been Diagnosed with Mesothelioma?

Your Risk is Increased if You Have Been Exposed to the Following:

- Ceiling dust blizzards
- The sounds of your hallmates sexcapades, 3+ rooms away
- Hotter than hell showers
- Air Conditioners which are the oppoiste of effective
- Paint Schemes inspired by Alice in Wonderland & Barbie's Playland
- People in interest projects, leadership hall, or creative campus community
- A lobby which smells like piss
- Bathrooms which are cleaned on days of the week not ending in 'y'

Warning: FOR ERECTIONS LASTING MORE THAN 4 HOURS CALL YOUR GIRLFRIEND IMMEDIATELY!

In Other Words:

Vandy-Barnard may be at fault!

Prolonged exposure to ceilings, carpets, walls, or people in Vandy-Barnard HAVE been proven to place YOU and YOUR loved ones at serious risk.

You may be entitled to a structured settlement:



Call of the Law Offices of Zeppos, Cohen & Ingram today at 555-7287

Over 2 Billion Dollars Collected From Your Tuition! © AL & JS 2009

TOP TEN
Reasons to take Adderall

- 10 It tastes like happiness!!!
- 9 I always study better when I'm a little high.
- 8 Weed makes me too sleepy.
- 7 Cocaine is too expensive.
- 6 I have to take it! My parents would be embarrassed if I failed out of school.
- 5 You mean that wasn't Advil?
- 4 You're not going to put this in the paper or anything, right?
- 3 I totally have ADH... Penis!!
- 2 Like every other bad habit I've picked up at Vanderbilt, I saw someone else do it.
- 1 **BACK THE FUCK OFF MAN, I'M WRITING THIS FUCKING PAPER!! FUCKING SHIT.**

A Moment of Silence Please: Obituaries for December

By: Andrew Ligon
Dr. Death

GPA:

Birth- First day of school
Death- Fall 2009 exam week

GPA passed away this week in Central library. The causes of death include frustration, lack of sleep and engineering. GPA was last heard screaming after the final Economics Exam, "What the fuck is a flow chart?!" GPA is survived by more relative skills in the college life, including its cousin Beer Pong Skillz, and its brother Bullshit.

Your Liver:

Birth- Nine months after conception
Death- First week of college

Your Liver passed away this semester after being exposed to large amounts of toxins. In attendance at the funeral were Johnnie Walker, Jose Cuervo, Jim Beam, Mr. Smirnoff, and Jack Daniels. Liver is survived by his loving neighbors in the Digestive System.

Virginity:

Birth- Nine months after conception
Death- First day of college

Virginity was a proud soul, but alas, passed away in August because of what police reports indicate as "Waaaaaaaay too much tequila." Virginity will be survived by two children, Pride and Shame, along with its spouse Awkward Averted Eye Contact.

Roommate Relationship:

Birth- First week of college
Death- Second week of college

Roommate Relationship passed away in a fiery argument over posters touching bed posts. All hallmates were horrified to find out that Roommate Relationship died in such a quick fashion. Roommate Relationship is survived by its children, Really Fucking Annoying Alarm Clocks and Sexiling.

Commodores Football:

Birth- Unknown
Death- Saturday, 10/10/09 at West Point

The Commodores Football passed away quietly against Army in what can only be considered a monumental tragedy. The Football team is survived by its healthy brother, Men's Basketball, sister, Women's Basketball, and many cousins. However, Commodore Football is survived by its father Gaylord Music City Bowl and its son Undying Future Optimism. RIP brave soul, you've had enough beatings for one year.

No-Shave November:

Birth- November 1st
Death- November 30th

Hallelujah!

Yeah, I Like It Right There: A Madlib

By: Rudy Wu
Delivery Specialist

My day as a typical _____ delivery boy changed this morning when I got a phone call to deliver a large _____.
(insert place that delivers food) (insert deliverable food)

Thinking it was business as usual, I rang the doorbell. When it opened, I told her that I had a large _____ for her. She re-
(insert same deliverable food)

plied in ecstasy, "I'd sure love some of that _____," and proceeded to grab my _____ out of my pants. After a bit we
(insert deliverable food) (insert body part)

_____ ourselves, I proceeded to insert my _____ into her _____. She _____ as I committed my
(insert verb -ed) (insert body part) (insert body part) (insert sound a human makes + ed)

unspeakable acts of horror. Afterwards, she asked if we could move this to the _____. In which, I used a _____ to help
(insert room of a house) (insert household appliance)

keep her _____ open as I inserted my _____.
(insert body part) (insert body part)

Afterwards, she gave me a tip for my services and claimed that _____ really lived up to its
(insert same place that delivers food)

100% customer satisfaction guarantee.

JOIN THE SLANT
please.



Caitlin Meyer joined The Slant and you should too!

lanyard-wearing, travel-in-packs sense of the word. I had planned on joining The Slant since my visit to Vandy in April; the newest issue was on the racks then and I just couldn't believe how outrageous it was. A school publication fearlessly touting obscenities, 'penis' and consistent criticism of the administration, and the Vandy world in general – it even came with a disclaimer! The Slant seemed phenomenal and way preferable to the stereotypical, boring, 'real news' publications.

I followed through and joined The Slant. I was promptly ripped to shreds, viciously criticized, made fun of and then proceeded to cry. The sarcastic, witty, pretentious bastards that compose the staff of the paper took one look at me and told me never to come back. Meryem is a heartless bitch. Not really. At all. It's great.

Writing for The Slant and working alongside such awesome people that I wouldn't have met otherwise has been one of my favorite parts of the Vandy experience. And the good news is, we're always looking for new people. Come on in Mondays at 8 PM in Sarratt 130 and join the party; you won't regret it.

Instead of telling you how working for The Slant will diversify your resume, relieve massive amounts of stress, and give you a platform to ruthlessly ridicule whatever you want, I'm going to take this opportunity, a 6x6 inch box of space and approximately a minute of your time to talk about myself.

This past August, I was a freshman. Sorry, 'first-year student'. Granted, I'm still a freshman – but not in the deer-in-the-headlights,

Word Clouds: These are the words most commonly found in your favorite Vanderbilt student publications.

The Hustler

Nick Zeppos Han-
nah Montana SEC
football party hard
study hard Edward
Commodores Lady
Gaga adderall Pe-
nis diversity basketball
Gordon Gee Miley Cyrus

The Slant

phallus no shave november Zom-
bie ADD Brendan Alviani
papers randwich protuberance
finals celibacy
PENIS coffee
virginity discombob-
ulated LSD member
vagina? goldmember bowl-
ing alley chastity Jay-Z insert
porno arbitrary throbbing
sleepy impressive ramen correct
awesome

Adderall

Hustler faceoff adderall
Rock band the in-
ternets adderall
Moon? Fort Hood
Jacob correction
ADHD Penis news-
paper correcton
okay

Nerdy & Vandy #5: The Possimible

Darin' you to try Guy Kopsombut www.thespiffylyfe.com

