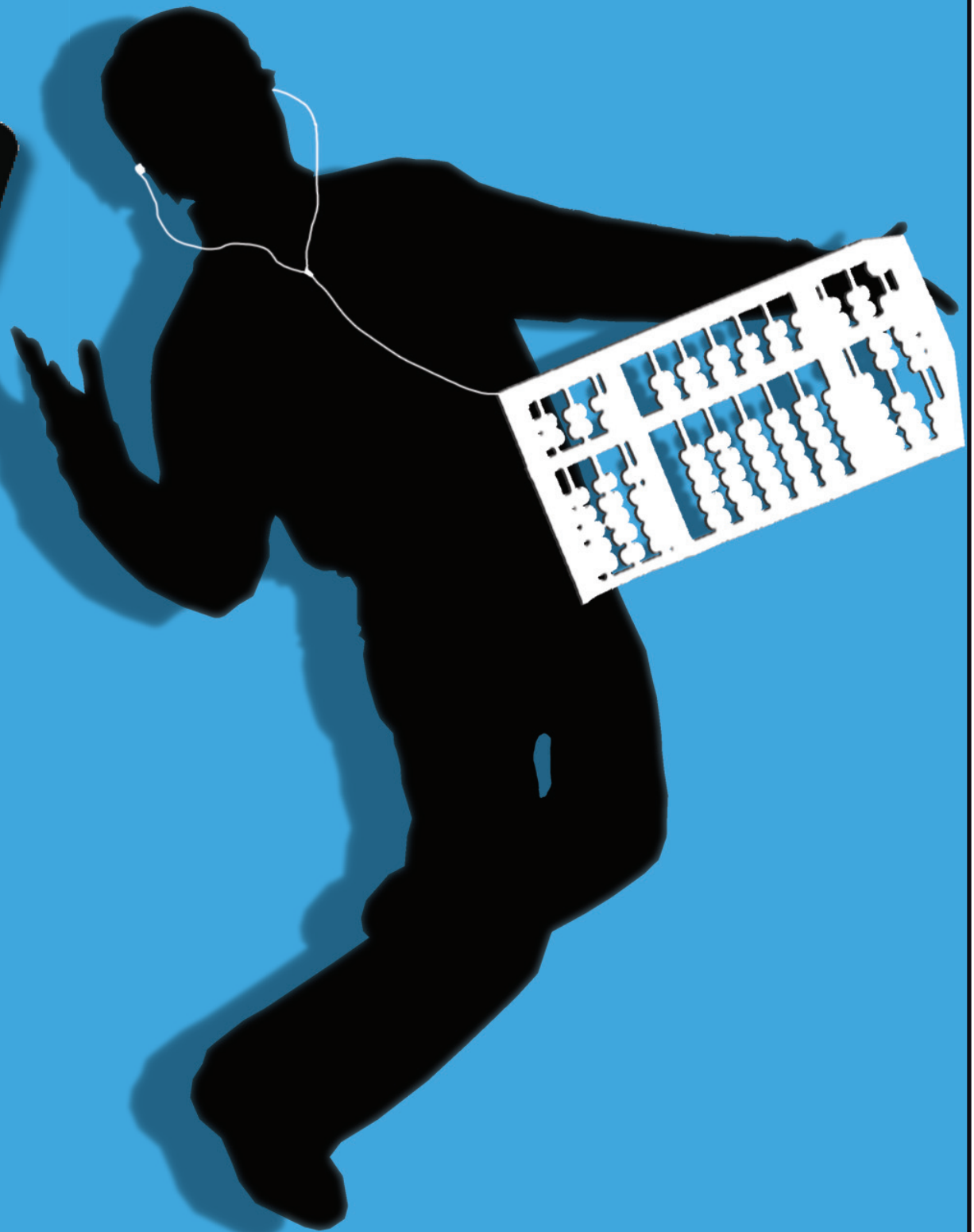




## Apple fans rejoice as company announces long-awaited new product:

# iBacus!

*Who wants music... when you can have math??!*



### THIS JUST IN

#### Underwear Bomber Under Scrutiny

By: Chris Watkins  
*The Bomber-Boxer-Baller*

This December, one man's underwear captured the attention of the entire nation, and it wasn't George Clooney's.

On a Christmas Day flight from Amsterdam to Detroit, Umar Farouk Abdulmutallab of Nigeria tried to detonate an explosive device that had been sewn into his underwear. "Tried" is the key word in that statement; the device failed to detonate properly, and the man only succeeded in setting his pants on fire. The fire was quickly extinguished, and no damage to the plane occurred.

The bomber was quickly restrained and questioned on his motives. He claimed that he had only wished to start the fire to roast marshmallows to sate his ravenous hunger during the long flight. To this, one bystander yelled, "Liar, liar, pants on fire!" Another passenger commented that it was the first time he had heard the term "fire-crotch" used while not referencing a redhead.

American officials have drastically increased airport security as a result of the attempted attack. The first major change in the security process is the addition of full body scanners to security checkpoints. These scanners look through a person's clothes to show any unusual shapes that could be weapons of some kind. However, some have argued that these body scanners infringe on the privacy of individuals by displaying the contour of the person's actual body.

"It has made some people uncomfortable," states a representative for the Los Angeles Airport, "but that's the cost of security, I guess. The image of your naked body is helping keep America safe one scan at a time. Shouldn't it comfort you that a random guy gets to see what you look like without clothes on?"

Nevertheless, many government officials still feel like this step up in security will still not be enough. On January 20, the Department of Homeland Security announced plans for a new law banning the use of underwear on domestic and international flights, stating that America "cannot let anyone threaten our security by having to choose between boxers, briefs or bombs."

The new law has been embraced by many different social groups, including hippies, homeless/poor people, bros, guidos, and trashy celebrities nationwide.

Famous publicity-stuntist Lindsay Lohan was quoted as saying, "Finally! It is now socially acceptable to go commando in public. I will no longer be the only one!"

#### MTV's Jersey Shore Too Tame

By: Dan King  
*Fistpump Professional*

Many residents of Seaside Heights, New Jersey are angry over their town's portrayal in the new MTV series *Jersey Shore*. Apparently, locals feel that the Seaside Heights portrayed on the show is simply too quiet, too family friendly, and too peaceful. Residents feel betrayed by MTV; some even allege that the view of the town was intentionally watered down to make the reality show more kid-friendly.

Seaside Heights Mayor Vin Battapagladuccio was irate at his press conference on Tuesday.

"To show all of the *Jersey Shore* cast members holding down day jobs, not being arrested every night, and occasionally speaking in complete sentences... it's not only inaccurate, it's downright insulting to our people," Battapagladuccio said.

The show, which follows a group of Italian-American twentysomethings as they party their way through the summer, has drawn heat from some Italian-Americans for perpetuating negative stereotypes about their culture. However, folks from Seaside Heights appear to believe the show hasn't promoted negative stereotypes enough. Local guidos are outraged that MTV failed to show any footage of their annual small bunny-and-puppy-tossing competition, an event that appears to involve a large group of jovial Italian-Americans throwing animals for distance.

"Yeah, I bet you never knew Italians did that sort of thing. Damn MTV and their political correctness," last year's puppy-tossing champion said.

One local homeowner had this to say, "I feel like [MTV] has really sold us out here. I mean, here we thought they were coming down to show the world how hard we party in S.H., and instead all we've got are these pale, quiet, tranquil little pussies prancing around my town."

One episode, which appears to have been particularly inflammatory, includes scenes of the *Jersey Shore* cast dealing with the Seaside Heights Police Department. Locals were shocked to see this because according to them, there is no police department in Seaside Heights.

"Yeah, we don't really have any cops here, we pretty much keep order on our own. None of us take too kindly to police, so we did away with the department in 1986. It has taken us a while to perfect life without law enforcement, and, needless to say, I was very disappointed when MTV went out of their way to create fake police," one citizen said.

Residents hope that the next season of the show will more accurately portray life in Seaside Heights. They especially want the producers to show more footage of cast member 'Snooki.' According to a local DJ, the final episode of the season only showed a small fraction of the violent acts committed against Snooki.

"What, they showed her getting hit one time right? Shoot, I must have punched that girl at least ten times myself. We really like to punch our women here in the Heights. MTV better show more of that next season."

#### Delta Force Gathers for Action

By: Caitlin Meyer  
*Uniformity Supporter*

Last spring when the Delta Force, Vanderbilt's NUest superhero group, stepped up to fearlessly answer the Lambda Cry for help concerning the IFC recruitment process, skeptics and critics abounded. The integrity of the process was undoubtedly in jeopardy, for the formerly clandestine recruitment process of weeknight pong-bonding was now to require a formal rush week.

Delta Force chair KAptain America insisted that the hiked grade and service requirements would bring in a better class of future heroes.

Part of the recruitment process involved a recommended dress code of each participant's best incognito clothing. Some students who elected to wear clothes outside of the socially accepted popped-collar Polo brands and Calvin Klein styles were upset when they were ostracized for such apparel. "I guess I'm just not cookie-cutter enough for these guys," one such student lamented. "You'd think this was sorority recruitment, worrying so much about appearances."

"Being inconspicuous is one of the most important parts of having an alter-ego," Delta Force member BetaMan rebutted. "We wanted to ensure that nobody stuck out too much. The more homogenous the population, the harder it is to spot the heroes. That's the ideal situation." Unfortunately, this plan backfired, as just about everybody wore khakis, a button up, a tie and a navy sport coat simultaneously, looking more ridiculous than a day-after-Halloween walk of shame.

Recruitment, itself, took place in an incredibly relaxed ATOMosphere, playing games requiring a mere child's capacity including kickball and four square. The kids who dominated those games in elementary school recess who thought their glory days were over were pleasantly surprised by this turn in events.

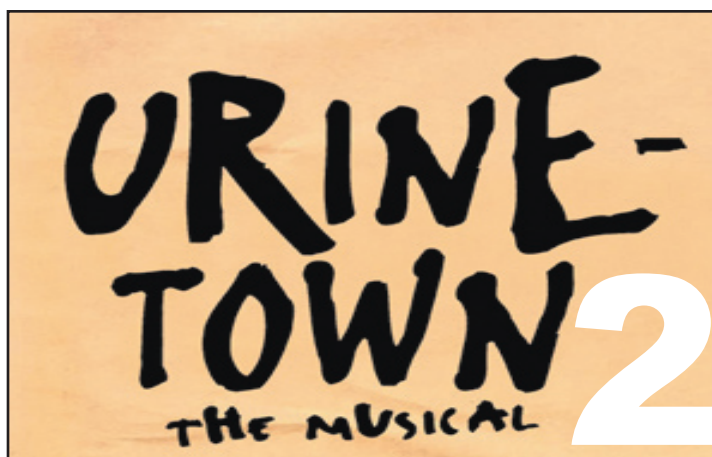
"I was the most popular boy in my fifth grade class, mainly because I was the six-month reigning four square champion, and because I had the coolest Nikes," a rush from second floor Gillette said. "I got to middle and high school, though, and it was a rapid decline - thank you Delta Force for bringing me back to the top."

Bid Day was truly a AEPicturesque one, for not only did the to-be heroes receive their bids (signified by cases of beer, brands differing by house), they became privy to what superpower they would spend the next semester developing during the pledge process. Among these were the Phi Kap Unbreakable Kneecaps, impervious to the possible peril of dizzy bat gone wrong; Sigma Alpha Elbow, for pong perfection; and amongst the most coveted - Sigma Neutralizer, a body incapable of vomiting regardless of consumption.

Fifths were downed, sleep was eliminated from schedules and the gloriousness of pledging began. The Delta Force undoubtedly considered the week a success and plans to fade from the public eye until the next Sigma Crisis occurs.

### INSIDETHISISSUE

From The Editor	won
Nom, Nom, Nom	too
Big-fat stupid-head	tree
"I see you."	for
The Situation	sicks
Jager-bombs	ate



Critics' Review: Urinetown Stinks!  
(same joke, new context)

oops...

1.32346038

6

Pike misplaces decimal point, loses house.

**FROM THE EDITOR**



**MERYEM DEDE**

Llamas are wonderful animals. They provide meat, transportation, and their hair can be used to make rugs, garments, ropes and hand-crafts. This versatility makes them invaluable animals and sources of income to many South American peoples. That is why *The Slant* is staging Llamapalooza. By letting you write shit in our paper for a minimal fee, we are going to raise money to buy a llama for a family in need through Heifer International. Heifer International is an international (hence the title) non-profit organization that buys animals and farm supplies for third-world families, providing these families with an inexhaustible source of income. Heifer Int. even often goes further, equipping families with education and a support system to establish their efforts.

Now, obviously you crave freedom of expression and want to write stuff in our paper, but you should also participate in Llamapalooza because llamas are BAMF. With the name 'llama' having two 'L's in succession, people have the tendency to think they are awkward animals and un-Vandylike. Not only will buying a llama help a third-world family, it is also totes Vandy.

First off, llamas are party animals. They have three stomachs. This means three times the digestive process and therefore three times the partying. They are also highly sociable animals and can pick up on simple tricks (totally potential beer pong champions).

Llamas are also trendy. They have naturally long, thick eyelashes and wear a variety of cute coats ranging from black to brown to red.

Amazingly, their names allow for terrific puns. Case in point: don't get upset, but baby llamas are called 'crias.' Furthermore, Female llamas are called 'dams,' and when I see one I can't help but exclaim, "HOT dam!"

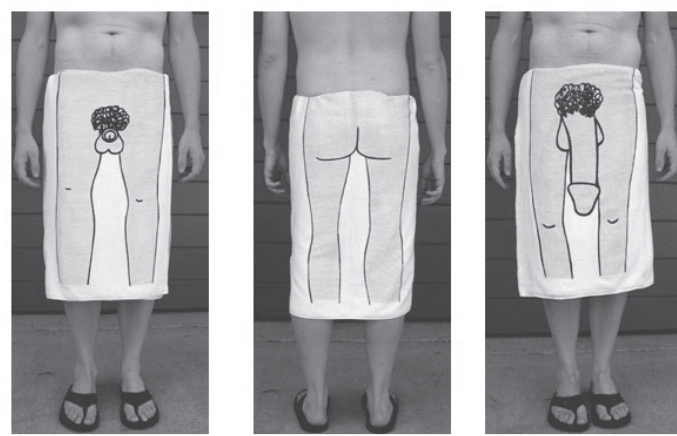
Lastly, all the coolest animals have crossbreeds. Lions were okay, tigers were okay, but without the liger, they would have never crossed into awesome. Have no fear; llamas have the cama, a cross between llamas and camels. Is a cama more useful than a camel or as well-natured as a llama? No, but its crossbreeding magic is still wondrous.

Unfortunately, at 250-400 pounds and only standing at 5'6" tall, llamas wouldn't make very good Vandy girls, but at 300 pounds, I see one making a good football player. And God knows we need more of those.

So when you're thinking about submitting something to be printed in our next issue as part of Llamapalooza, think about the llama. Think about how awesome they are, and then think about the family that a llama would legitimately help.

For more information about Heifer International, go to [www.heifer.org](http://www.heifer.org), and while you're online, be sure to visit [www.theslant.net](http://www.theslant.net) too.

**Fucked Image**



**Dicktowels: Better than a dick in a box.**

**Fucked Image<sup>2</sup>**



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**Correction**

Actually, we really enjoyed Urinetown.

**New Technology Promises Good Times**

In lieu of SPEAR's huge success with the brand new Hydration Station, *The Slant* has donated a pristine 2010 model Masturbation Station manufactured by Sony's Bukkake Research and Development division. After a long debate, the Masturbation Station was chosen over the Defamation Station, the Procrastination Station, the Penetration Station, the Punctuation Station and the Laceration Station.

Here is a snippet from the machine's instruction manual:

"Thank you for purchasing the Sony Touch-Free and Hygienic Masturbation Station! Prepare to enter a world of intense pleasure never before experienced by mankind. First, select your gender: male, female, or random. For men, please insert erect tissue into metallic orifice. Also, if desired, select double-your-pleasure function and relax anal sphincter. For women, please pelvic thrust as close to the sensor eye and wait patiently"

Student response is expected to be positive with high turnouts projected after labs, thermodynamics and human sexuality classes.

**Crime Report: The Case of the Stolen Quilt**

By: Zach Wright  
*Friend of Guy Who Got His Quilt Stolen*

Crime Alerts. They are an unpleasant fact of life at Vanderbilt and a chilling reminder that the "Vanderbubble" isn't some anti-reality force field but an expression of how scared we are of life outside of Vanderbilt's shady acres. And who can blame us? Crime Alerts let us know that there is depravity, poverty, and even --GASP!-- crime in the real world. Admittedly, while most of the "Alerts" consist of stories ranging from "such-and-such drunk girl thinks the earth groped her when she slipped on her own vomit and hit the ground," to "high dude in Mayfield thinks he maybe saw a shadowy figure doing something maybe," there is the occasional actual crime. One such crime happened to Brian Lesniak ('12). I had the chance to interview Mr. Lesniak, in hopes that not only would his crime be solved, but also that I could help prevent further crimes of a similar nature.

Me: Thanks for meeting me in this secret location, Mr. Lesniak.

Mr. Lesniak: This is one of the booths in The Pub. And why are you calling me "Mr. Lesniak"? We've known each other for over a year now.

Mr. Lesniak went on to tell me in vivid and gruesome detail how his ten year-old quilt was stolen from the laundry room in Vandy-Barnard. Through tears he told me that it "didn't really bother him that much"

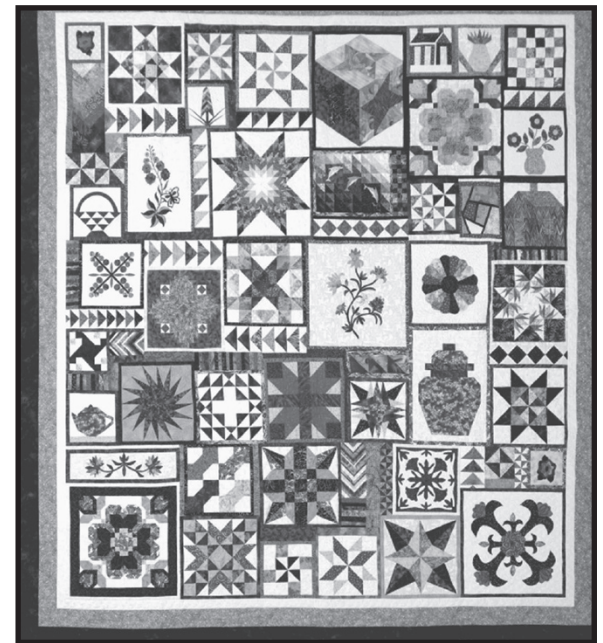
and "he doubted it would end up in a Crime Alert."

While Mr. Lesniak was right that his crime never ended up gracing our email inboxes, I still felt compelled to get to the bottom of the mystery. To aid me in my task, I ended up going to the fairest, best equipped and most competent organization on campus: VUPD. Side note: some British guy recently invented a quotation mark for sarcasm; I'm still trying to find it though...

The VUPD gets a bad reputation around Vanderbilt. So what if the same cop that watches you shotgun twelve beers pulls you over the next day for a "dimming taillight"? They do it because they care about justice and our well-being. So, when I went to the VUPD to report this heinous crime, I was somewhat surprised when they told me to "go grow a dick so I could fuck myself," because I was "wasting their time with stupid bitch stuff."

Shaken and disheartened, I prepared to head back to my dorm. However, on my way there, I saw Mr. Lesniak holding what appeared to be a large dryer sheet.

"Hey, my quilt was in the lost and found

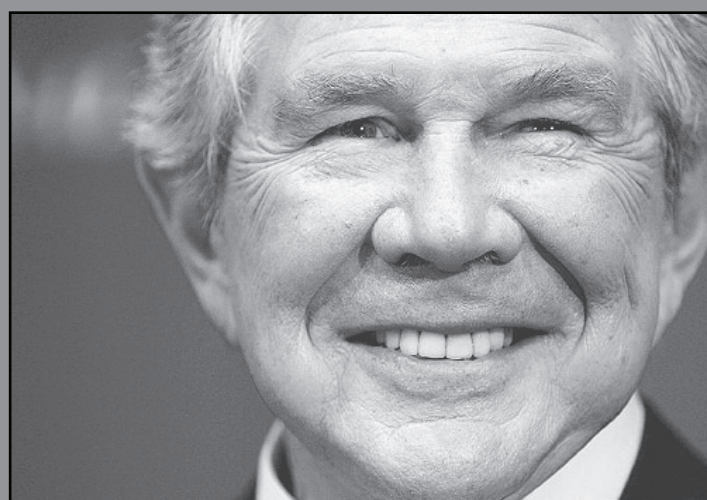


*It's like The DaVinci Code; decipher the secret message, and you get all of grandma's inheritance!*

the whole time. You don't have to write that story anymore."

With this latest crime solved, I think all of Vanderbilt can rest a little easier. I know I will, especially with the knowledge that I'm being protected by VUPD, an inordinate number of video cameras, and of course Crime Alerts. Now, I'm off to go help a girl find the self-esteem she lost during spring rush!

**Bastard Confession**



**"I really love the devil and Haitians, but I mostly love my radio show. It lets me say stooopid things on the public airwaves...and get away with it too!"**

--Pat Robertson

**MASTHEAD**



Ensuing Hilarity... since 1886.

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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS  
PLACERE CONTENDIT

# Ask Hannah

By: Hannah, The Queen of Columnly Advice

Hello, everyone, and welcome to the first ever edition of "Ask Hannah," The Slant's brand-new advice column. I'm sure you've seen the posters we've been putting up all around campus to generate buzz for this column, which will surely revolutionize the advice-giving industry.

As a small child, I spend a large portion of my day reading through various newspapers from around the country. Almost every local paper has its own advice column, except for those lazy bastards who just syndicate "Dear Abby." But one thing I've noticed is that none of these so-called "advisors" have ever had to heroically battle a horrific illness, like I have. This makes no sense to me, as I just don't see how these people can claim to have the answer to life's problems when they've never really had any problems of their own.

So, this year, I've decided to rectify this situation by offering my own guidance and support to anyone who wants it. If you feel that you have any questions that could best be answered by a courageous little girl, please feel free to send them in to [askhannah@vanderbilt.edu](mailto:askhannah@vanderbilt.edu).

Here are some of my most recent requests for advice:

Dear Hannah,

I've got a big problem. I tried to rush for a fraternity here on campus, but I didn't receive a bid to any that I liked. Now all of my friends are starting to pledge without me, and I'm feeling really left out. What should I do?

-- Lonely at Vandy

Dear Lonely,

Wow, that does sound like a problem. That must be so difficult for you to not have 24/7 ac-



cess to your friends for a couple of months. I've got to be honest, I don't really know what to tell you. I guess you could try making time to meet with your friends when they're not busy pledging, or maybe you could try and make new friends who have more time to hang out. It'll be difficult, I'm sure. I wish I had some experiences in my own life that could equate the pain you must be going through, but I don't. So I'll just wish you the best of luck on your journey.

Dear Hannah,

Before I came to school here, I always had my own style and fashion sense with which I was very comfortable. But now that I'm here, I'm starting to feel out of place because I'm not wearing Ugg

boots and North Face jackets all the time. I don't want to cave in and be part of the crowd, but I don't feel relaxed in my own clothes anymore. What should I do?

-- Suffering for Fashion

Dear Suffering,

Huh, that sure is quite a dilemma. I can't say that I've ever had a similar experience, though. As a young child who's been battling cancer for the majority of her life, I've pretty much always fit in everywhere I've gone. I guess that you'll just have to decide for yourself whether it's better to go with the flow or to retain your individuality. Both sides have their own benefits. The important thing is that you feel comfortable and

confident in your clothing. At least I think it is. Personally, I never worried too much about my clothes while I was battling cancer. I guess I was preoccupied by the cancer. Good luck with your fashion issue though...

Dear Hannah,

I've got a huge problem to deal with. I broke up with my boyfriend two months ago. We hadn't talked much until last Friday, when he came up to me at a party and said he wanted to get back together. Last time he cheated on me and stole my credit card, but I think he's really changed, Hannah, and I want to give him another chance, but my friends say I shouldn't. What do you think, Hannah?

-- Second Chances

Dear Chances,

Gee, that is quite a dilemma, I mean on the one hand... God Dammit, I'm sorry, I can't do this anymore. You people are awful. These aren't problems! A problem is like when you have tumors in your brain. From now on, before you send me a letter, I want you to really ask yourself, 'Is this an actual problem, or am I just being a crybaby?' In case you're confused, here's an example of a real problem: not enough people have donated their time or money to Dance Marathon. Get your shit together.

Damn whiny-ass Vandy kids.

## ECON 669: enDOWed JONES?

By: Stephanos Buckles

Professor of Orgasmic Chemistry

We're back! I hope you didn't miss *The Slant* too much over the holidays. Those of you who have been keeping up with the stock market are probably upset by last week's abysmal performance. Well, set your mind at ease. Today, I am introducing a new kind of market listing: the enDOWed JONES.

Think porn with dividends. Except, instead of stocks, buyers invest in males that they think will perform the best. Will it be Ronnie or The Situation? Just kidding; this isn't for amateurs. The enDOWed JONES market is a part of the well-known New York Wang Exchange. This organization was created by the downsized pornography industry as a result of the recent recession. It turns out, when money is tight, even free online amateur porn will do. The industry, needing additional financial backing in order to support recent losses, decided to turn to the American people. After all, John Johnson and Sally Slammer might not know much about the portfolio position of Goldman Sachs, but they sure know a thing or two about a man's valuable assets. Let's face it: Americans know more about sex than investing. And the cardinal rule of investing is "Buy what you know".

Of course, this industry has its complications. An entire month of debate was held at the New York Wang Exchange regarding the subject of transvestites. If there's been surgery, does it still count? What about strap-ons? The Committee for Regulatory Emissions ruled that if it squirts, it works. In fact, transvestites have proved to be a very success-

ful investment- low sticker price but high returns.

You can find the market online at [www.longduckdong.com](http://www.longduckdong.com). It is open for trading between 10 PM and 5 AM. Sorry Donald, your expertise is of no use here. In fact, in order to participate in the New York Wang Exchange, you must prove your eligibility. This ritual is done through a secretive process initiated by priests of the Catholic Church. After you invest in someone's member, you can track its success. If the porn does well -- high returns and nationwide orgasms -- then the value of that member increases. You can see where this is going.

For those interested in the female counterpart, contact Iam Cummings at [ilike@bigboobs.com](mailto:ilike@bigboobs.com). Mr. Cummings is Head Coordinator of the developing market, HOTCHX, NASDAQ's unassuming rival. Before long, this investment industry will be booming.

Let's just hope we don't need the government to bail us out of this one, although I'm sure Clinton would be first in line.



The "You're Fired!" Man got soaked by Mr. Cummings' firehose.



Pork loin, anyone?

## The 3 Commandments of Vandy Meal Plans

By: Justin Barisich

Meal Master

### 1) Avoid thou Munchie Marts.

The one pre-packaged entrée and two pre-packaged sides that constitute a "meal" at the Munchies is not really much food. I've seen girls go to the Munchie and buy three bottles of water, which comes to a grand total of \$3.75. Not very much, but then again, if you consider the amount of roll-over we get per un-swiped meal, then they are actually beating the system, even if only slightly.

However, why not make the most out of your Vanderbilt dollar (cuz you know the administration is)? Go to Rand or The Commons where five sides equals a meal, and you can easily walk out of there with five bottles of water, probably more if you're sneaky.

Hey, it's not a large difference, but at least you're winning more, and that's what matters most. And if you're still a penchant for pre-packaged foods, you could snag more yogurts or Naked Juices from the actual dining halls as well.

### 2) Be polite, courteous, and, most importantly, flirty.

Smiling nicely and repeating "please" and "thank you" a bunch when the Rand and Commons workers are serving you your food will result in a more pleasant dining experience. Moreover, flirting with the right workers will get you larger scoops of mashed potatoes and perhaps even a second piece of salmon, which is all you really want anyway, right?

If you're a guy, chat with the older ladies behind the counter -- something as simple as asking them how their days are going -- and they'll think you're a classy gentleman who could use a couple extra kernels of corn to get you through these trying beginning-of-the-semester times.

If you're a girl, wear a low-cut shirt and use what your momma gave you to your advantage.

If you're lucky enough to get served by a male dining employee, use your sexy voice when asking for the taco salad, which is not the same voice you use when trying to con your "daddy" into buying you something you don't need, and lean against the counter very provocatively, making sure to let the ta-ta's do most of the talking. You'll get more bang for your buck, the server will get a nice surprise in the middle of his day, and all parties will leave happily. Think of it as working for your meals, just less intrusive than being a stripper or a prostitute.

### 3) Spend ALL of thy meal-money.

FYI: Whatever remains on your card at the end of the semester magically disappears into Uncle Cornelius' pre-lined pockets. Why not use your leftover meal money to your advantage? Think of all the Taste of Nashville restaurants where you can use the Vandy card. Now, think of all those restaurants that sell gift cards. Are you connecting the dots with me yet? If you're not one of brightest bulbs on the Christmas tree, let me lay it out simply for you: swipe your gold card for a nice gift card at the end of the semester. For example, in May two years ago, I cashed out \$75 from Chili's and felt smugly genius when I turned to my friend and said, "This one's on the Commodore." Moreover, this bonus will come in handy in three ways without any of the attached guilt that came with the multi-million dollar bonuses of the ENRON and AIG executives:

i. You get to spend more of your Monopoly money and need to spend less of your real money when you go home over winter and summer breaks. Having one less thing for which I have to pay is always a win in my book.

ii. Save up the cards and treat that special someone to a classy free dinner either back in the homelands or when you return to the Vandylands. Even though he or she may be sick of Chili's or Friday's, free food always tastes better than food with a monetary cost, and if you're lucky, you may receive a different sort of "repayment" later on that night.

iii. When you go home over the breaks, look like a baller and treat a bunch of your friends and/or family members to nice meal. In case you weren't aware, Chili's is part of a restaurant group that includes Macaroni Grill, On the Border Mexican Grill, and even Maggiano's Little Italy, all of which accept that Chili's gift card you just earned, so take advantage of that and diversify your dining.

For example, when I went with a few of my friends to Savannah, GA two summers ago, I happened to still be carrying that \$75 Chili's gift card I mentioned earlier. So after we rolled around on the beach all day, we rolled into Macaroni Grill in our bathing suits. Though we were forced to wait to be seated for a good 20 minutes even though the restaurant was 80% empty, receiving the stank eye from the waiters and being ignored by the hostess -- which was probably because they didn't take us seriously as paying

customers -- ten of us were able to eat for nearly free, having to only pay \$5 each for some delicious Italian food. I have a feeling that my single instance of ballerness over that vacation may have been a deciding factor in winning over the girlfriend I had after the trip ended.

In addition, since dinner cost so little, we were able to afford more "liquid fun," which made our last night on the coast just that much more interesting, as in the "climbing statues and taking inappropriate pictures with them" kind of interesting.

So, be kind to other people, as you never know what it might get you in the end.

And don't forget, large turkey-wrappers are also on sale at the Munchie Marts.

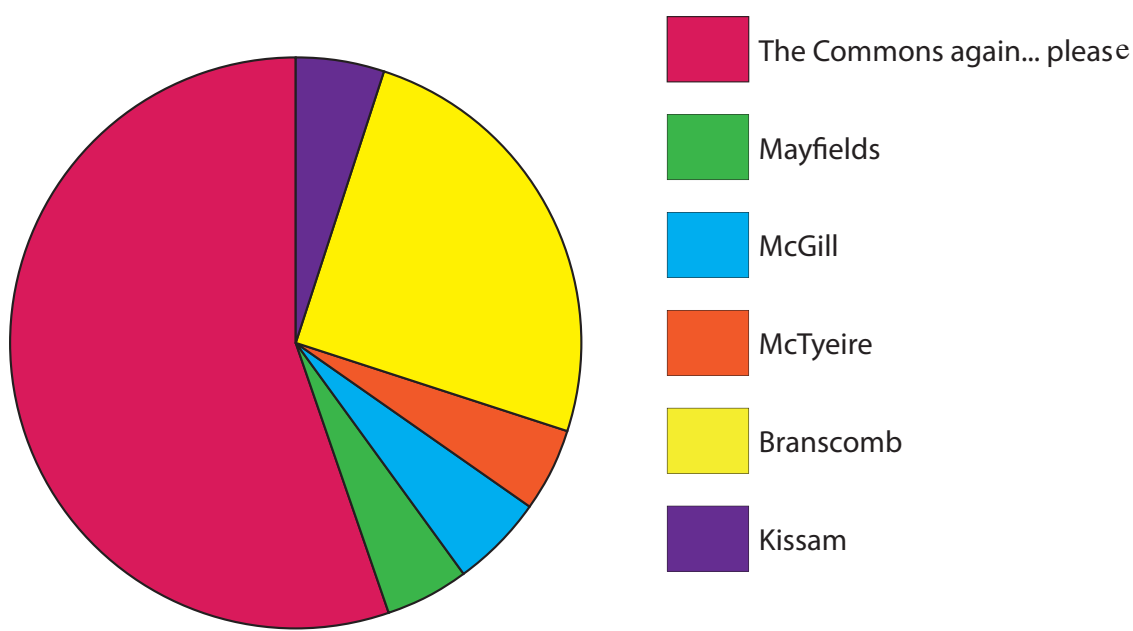


# Warning: Graphic Content

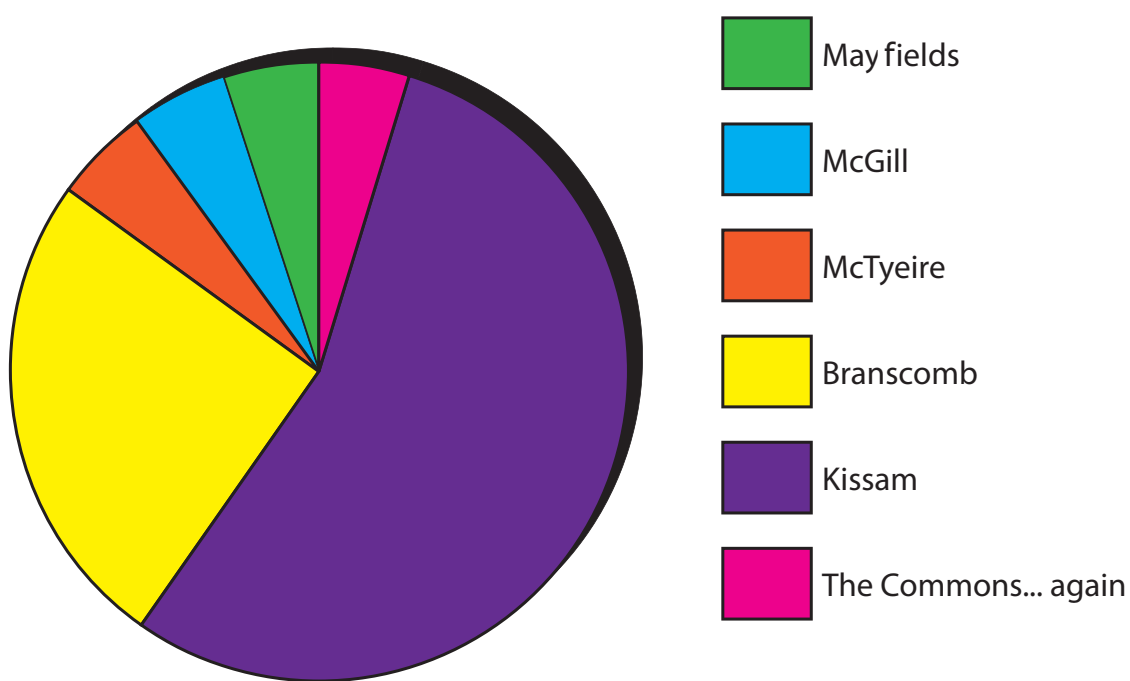
**VIEWER DISCRETION ADVISED**

By: Meryem Dede

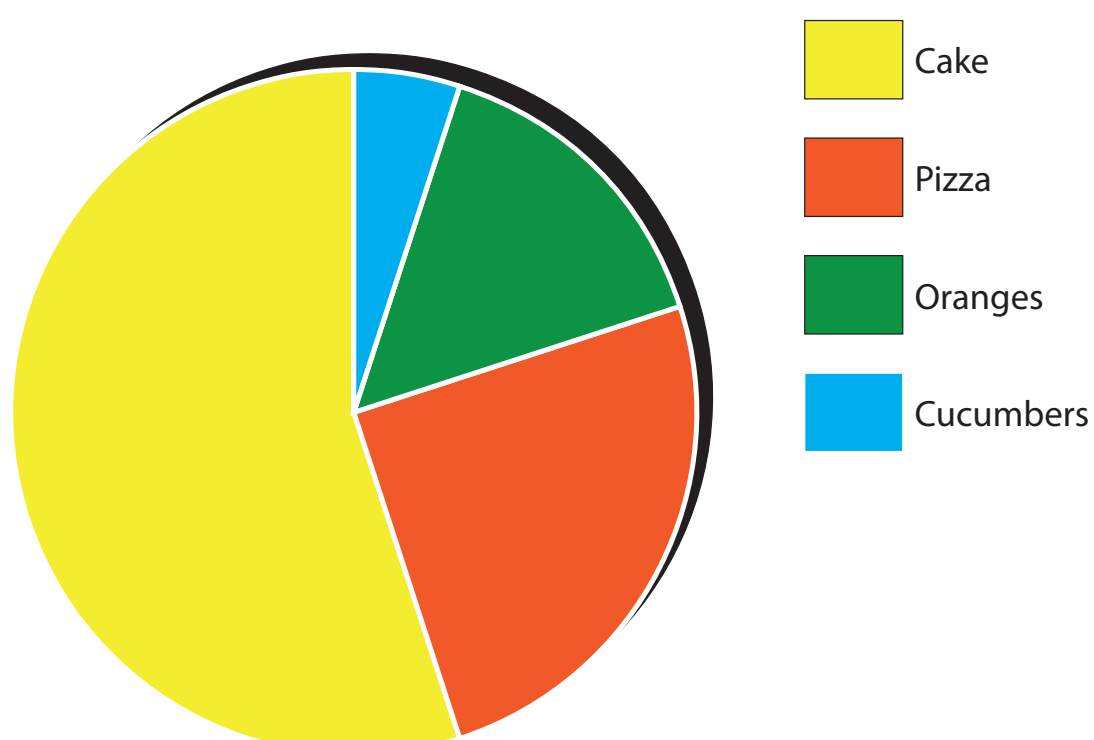
## Where Freshmen Want to live Next Year



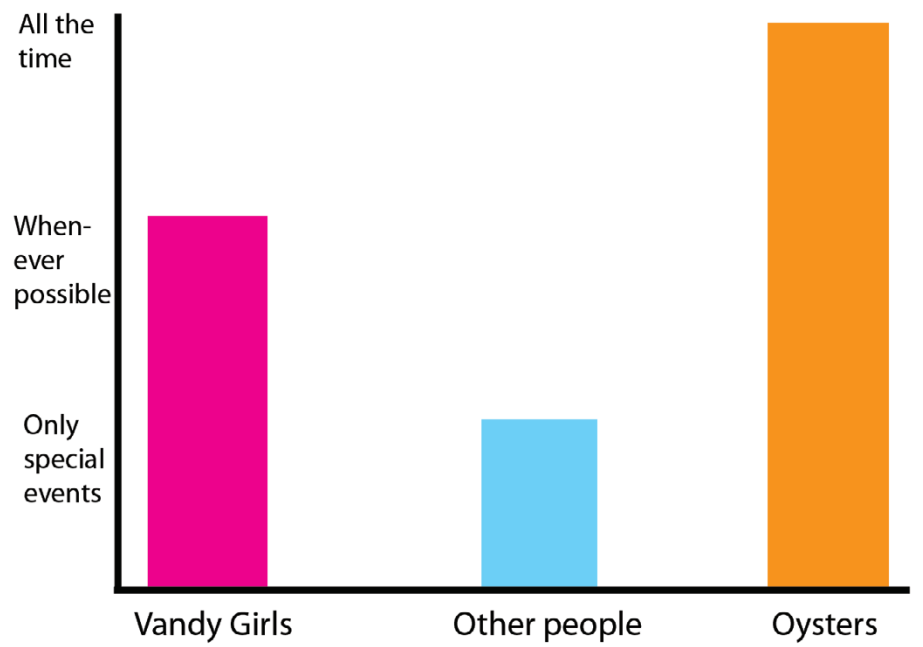
## Where Freshmen Will Actually Live Next Year



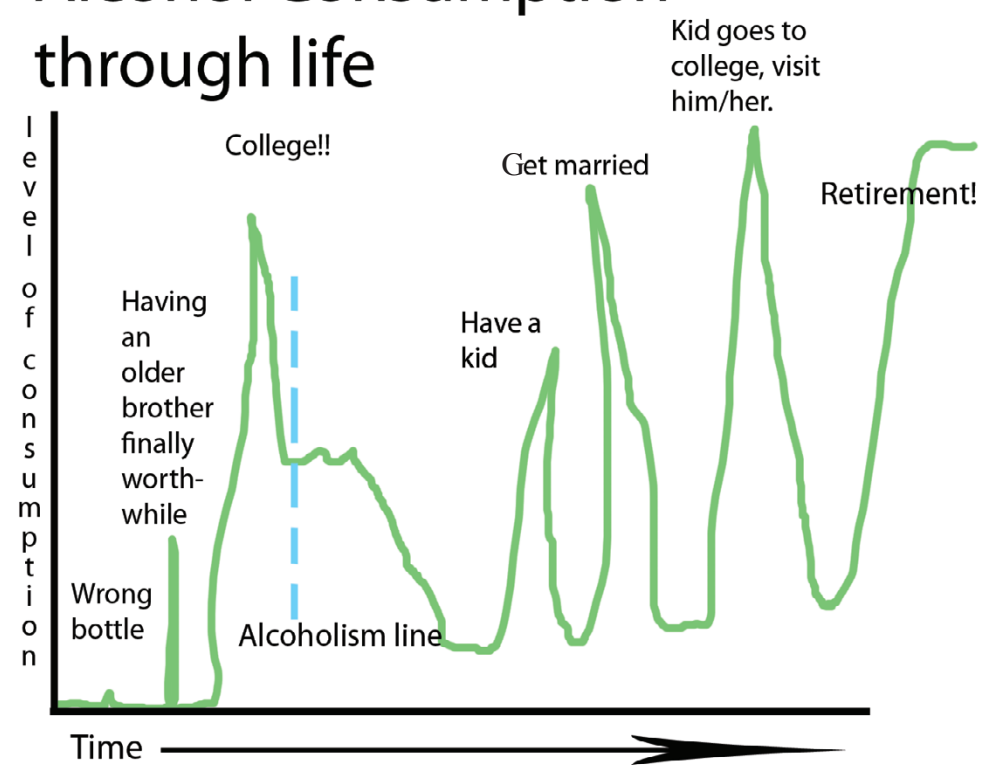
## Segmented Foods that Feel Snubbed by the Pie Chart Being Called a "Pie" Chart



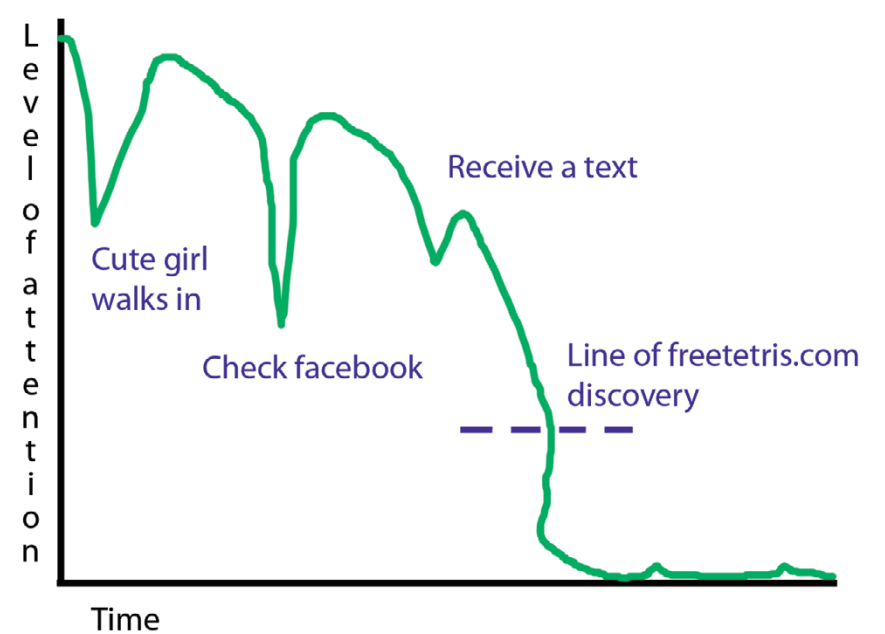
## Popularity of Wearing Pearls



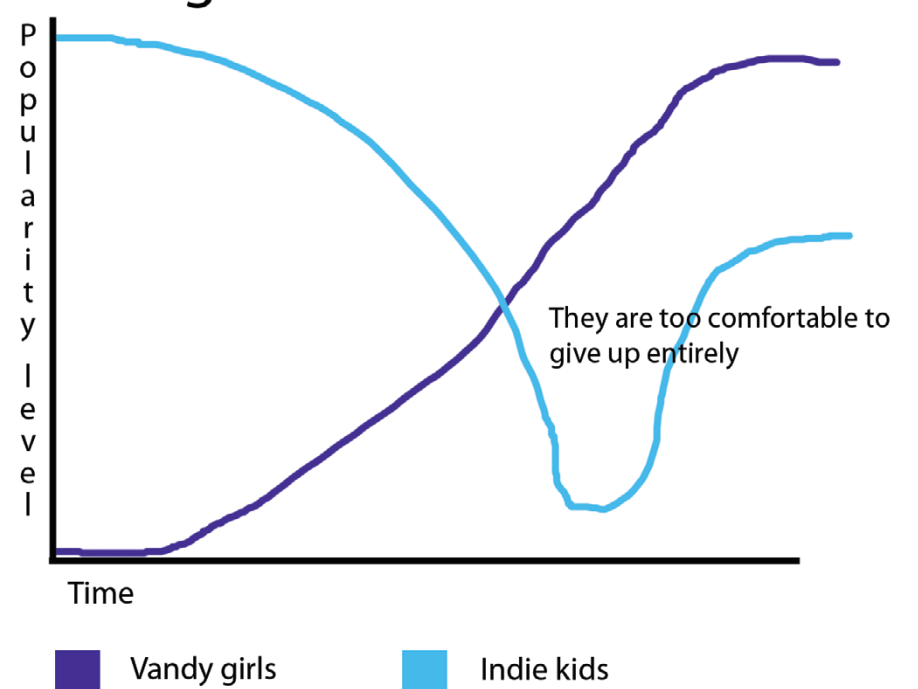
## Alcohol Consumption through life



## You in Class



## Popularity of Plaid shirts through time





Endorses...

# Conan O'Brien

## ...in the battle for The Tonight Show.



### And This Is Why:

By: Clay Christain  
Late Night Specialist

Conan O'Brien deserves way more than the underhanded treatment he received from NBC this past month proving that CEO Jeff Zucker is one of the largest assholes in America. He is the Rolls-Royce of douchebags, the filet mignon of cock-mongling, the double dipper of chips and salsa.

The drama began in 2004 when Jay Leno announced that Conan O'Brien would be his successor on The Tonight Show starting in 2009. To fill you in on a bit of pop culture history, when Johnny Carson retired in 1992, then-Late Night host David Letterman was certain that he would inherit the job, but in a twist of stupid, Carson's frequent guest host and fellow stand-up comedian Jay Leno took the cake. Rightfully pissed-off, Letterman went his own way to CBS and became NBC's toughest competitor until he recently became senile.

Shortly thereafter, Conan was given Letterman's old show. Uncharacteristic for this line of work, Conan was not a stand-up comedian, but instead a screenwriter for *The Simpsons* and *Saturday Night Live*. Conan had also formerly served as editor of *The Harvard Lampton* (Harvard's inferior version of *The Slant*), a fact that gives myself and other *Slant* writers hope for the future.

Ironically, at the time of

Conan's editorship, Zucker was the editor for Harvard's much less interesting 'real' school newspaper. If Harvard's paper is run anything like *The Hustler*, I can tell you that those people should not be handling comedy.

Unfortunately, around 2004, Jeff Zucker had risen to become NBC's CEO and many terrible decisions soon followed. With the exception of perhaps only *30 Rock* and *The Office*, almost all of the new shows on NBC under Zucker tanked harder than a gaggle of drunk sumo wrestlers overloading an elevator.

In 2004, Leno was certain he would be retiring by 2009, but when the time came near, he didn't want to leave. Naturally, NBC went into panic. Fearing to lose Leno to another network, Jeff Zucker used his spectacular Harvard degree in American History to enact his masterstroke of media economics: to put Leno on before local news for an hour. In theory this move would save oodles of money that would be needed to produce dramas that had previously occupied the timeslot. And that is exactly what happened; The Jay Leno Show did just as expected: it sucked at ratings but saved money by cutting costs. Unfortunately for America, the ratings had more of an impact than originally predicted. Jay Leno got so few people tuning in to watch that Conan and newly appointed Late Night host Jimmy Fallon also got a shit amount of viewers. While the folks at CBS enjoyed this ordeal, NBC's local affiliates were hurting the most. Their local news ratings across the country went to absolute doggie-doo because of The Jay Leno Show. It goes to show you that when millions of dollars are at stake, the best decisions are always made by the least qualified person.

Fast-forward to the present: January 2010. NBC listens to the plight of the local affiliates and comes up with a final solution: cut Leno's show to a half an hour and push back the entire late night talk show lineup. Strangely, no one made a big deal about how this would have put Carson Daly out of a job.

Not pleased about NBC's ultima-

tum of 'swap times or leave,' Conan left. The Internet went berserk, and some very passionate fan created the prominent "I'm with Coco" image reminiscent of a certain Barack H. Obama's conspicuous campaign graphic.

On January 18th, fans amassed outside Universal Studios in Los Angeles to hold a support rally for Conan. Richie "La Bamba" Rosenberg, the trumpet player in The Tonight Show Band, was driven around in a Popemobile at the event to keep the voracious fans at bay. Conan even made an appearance and gave out free slices of pizza to the crowd, once again proving experimentally that pizza is the great equalizer, a lesson most of us have learned since entering college.

On Conan's last show, he did the exact opposite of what the network execs had done and acted with class and dignity thanking NBC for giving him a job to begin with despite its unfortunate end. Before rocking out with Beck, Ben Harper, Billy Gibbons of ZZ Top and Will Ferrell, Conan pleaded that young people stop being so cynical. That seems like a bit of a tall order for us staffers here at *The Slant*, but he may just be onto something. But I guess it is worth noting that this whole incident has led me to write my most serious and fact-laden article to date. What the hell has come over me? This story borders on real journalism! I suppose I should take this time to give mad props to my honest and truthful source, Wikipedia.

Conan may be back on the air this September, but because of delightfully crummy intellectual property laws, America may never again see the likes of The Masturbating Bear, Conando or 'In The Year 3000' on TV, but sleep well tonight, children, knowing that inside each and every one of us there is a Masturbating Bear beating deep within the ventricles of our hearts.



How can you say no to this face?



"Triumph the Insult Comic Dog"-- PURE genius.



Go to page 8 to find out why the fuck this is here.



In the Year 3000... we are all long dead, and lime green is not a popular color anymore.



Always appropriate: The Masturbating Bear.



# SCOTCH-SIPPING SESSIONS WITH “THE MAN” OF VANDERBILT

By: Justin Barisich  
The Questionmaster

Every now and then at *The Slant*, we like to take a moment out of our busy schedules of tomfoolery, shenanigans, and ballyhoo to get to know people who are vastly less important than we are. In this issue, we interview Vice Chancellor David Williams II – Capt. Zeppos’ right-hand man – and have the rare chance to ask this prestigious fellow some very random questions. Just so you know how (un-)important this guy is, but why he is nevertheless so awesome, allow me to give a brief background, and then let him do the rest of the talking. V.C. Williams was kind enough to take time out of his immensely busy schedule of actually controlling the university, (as we all know that Zeppos is just a motorized, cardboard cut-out) because he abides by his own motto of “students first; egos aside; get the job done.” Williams is Vanderbilt’s first African-American Vice Chancellor who was appointed in 2000 under former-Chancellor Gordon Gee’s reign. He is a tenured law professor, a still-practicing lawyer, a board member of far too many organizations to list, a great storyteller, and a general badass. In essence, he’s smarter and cooler than you are and could probably beat you up too. Get to know this man and realize who really makes Vanderbilt tick.

***The Slant:* Your multiple, “official” titles sound all fancy-schman-cy, but they don’t seem to capture the essence of what you really do at Vandy. So, what do you really control? To simplify, what’s your real “czar” title and jurisdiction?**

*Vice Chancellor Williams:* “Well, the title’s pretty long....Generally, someone is calling me the General Counsel, or when it’s a corporate issue, the University Secretary or Vice Chancellor for University Affairs. Or they call me the ‘A.D.’; [Athletics Director] which is not in my title. [I run] athletics, the General Counsel’s Office, the Risk Management that deals, basically, with our insurance assessments, and the Board of Trust Office....Mainly, we house all the minutes. For example, the IRS is performing an audit now, and the minutes have to come through me. Also, if you need something with the seal of the university, that has to come through me. What’s even more important, if you want to get into the archives, I’m the only one who can sign off on that.”

***The Slant:* Hmmm, it seems as though you are a very busy and accomplished man who must get very little sleep. So, as a sleepless vampire, how do you feel about your most recent portrayal in the *Twilight* series of “novels”?**

*Vice Chancellor Williams:* “You know, I’m sort of taken aback by all these new movies about vampires, and I don’t know anything about them. I mean, every now and then I’ll flick on something, and they’ll talk about it, but I really can’t answer that. I hope they’ve done a good job, but what prompted all this vampire stuff?”

“I was watching the movie *Forgetting Sarah Marshall* just the other night – it’s a very funny movie, good movie – and the guy who’s in it wrote an opera on the vampire classic *Dracula*. Maybe he was looking back to the past, because *Dracula* was a big thing when I was a little kid. But I can’t answer that; I really don’t know anything about that movie.”

***The Slant:* So since you know very little about vampires, where do you hide your super-suit in this office?**

*V.C. Williams:* “[Looks around the room, pondering for a minute.] There it is, that purple thing over there. That’s my NYU cloak. [Points to his purple graduation gown in the corner of the room, hanging from a coat rack, hiding in plain sight.]”

***The Slant:* And what powers does it bestow upon you?**

*V.C. Williams:* “People notice me because of the purple. Wait ‘til you graduate, you’ll notice. And there’s only two of them that we’ve seen: myself and the Dean of Nursing. When I put the little hat on, everybody starts coming up to me; they want to touch that gown, and they ask a lot of questions about it. They really do. And I have to end up explaining that you get the colors based upon the highest degree of where this is from. But really, when I put it on, I become Prince [or the artist formerly known as...].”

***The Slant:* And how did you get your suit?**

*V.C. Williams:* “I bought it, because you had to pay for it. No, no, I got it from earning my highest degree, my LL.M [Masters in Law] in Tax Law from New York University, but I did have to pay them for it.”

***The Slant:* And who, in your opinion, is your biggest rival, or arch-nemesis, or of whom are you most jealous at Vandy?**

*V.C. Williams:* The person I am most jealous of is someone I don’t know, because that means they probably are making a lot of money somewhere and not doing anything. My arch-nemesis when I put that on is, I guess I should say, evil. I fight evil, but really, we don’t have a lot of evil. I don’t know, maybe myself? I was about to say my wife, because she’s scared of my suit too. The dog, before he died, was very scared of it. A big ole black lab, and it was something about the purple, he just wouldn’t come around me when I had that on.”

***The Slant:* So it’s an internal rival then? A divided psyche, perhaps?**

*V.C. Williams:* “Yeah, there’s two of me, maybe more. But there’re two that I know of.”

**“Yeah, there’s two of me; maybe more.  
But there’re two that I know of.”**

***The Slant:* Dean Wcislo reads *The Slant* regularly and loves the Editor-In-Chief’s column the most. What do you love most about *The Slant*?**

*V.C. Williams:* “I do read it, and I like the creativity that you guys come up with as it relates to [campus]....I find it very interesting, but I don’t think I necessarily have a favorite part, like a column or anything. I like the way you all deal with the people that work here. I think it’s good-natured, but I wonder if, at times, people get upset with you all, and do they kind of understand that that’s just good fun....I’m kinda honored that you guys are talking to me.”

***The Slant:* From what I understand, you’re also a Motown All-Star, going so far as to try your hand at having a singing career. Please describe your history with the genre. And let’s try to get your “cool” factor up; feel free to name-drop excessively.**

*V.C. Williams:* “I was born and raised down the street from where Hittsville, USA was actually planted during that time. Many times met

Berry Gordy [Motown Records label founder] – I don’t know if he’d remember me – but many times met a bunch of those old artists who lived in our neighborhood. Some of The Temptations. [I] went to Florence Ballard, of the old Supremes, went to her family hour when she died. So yeah, we were all in that neighborhood.”

***The Slant:* Rumor has it that you once tried singing about “Brick Houses” as a potential member of the group The Commodores. Tell me, since you don’t seem to get much of it, how did that rejection feel? Did you only run to Uncle Cornelius’ Commodores because you couldn’t crack it with the real Commodores?**

*V.C. Williams:* “But I didn’t branch out on the singing career; we need to get this straight. I went with some of my friends, as young kids, and we tried to audition for Berry Gordy well before The Commodores. And he advised us to stay in school. That was Berry Gordy’s direct advice, and I took it. So I knew, very young, that I would never be a Motown singer. Now, I do have a direct connection to The Commodores in the sense that my first cousin was one of the original members of The Commodores, and when they were at Tuskegee, I actually did go down there as a “musician” – and I won’t say more than that – and flirt with [the idea of] playing with them, and they, at that time, weren’t nearly big or anything, just playing around campus. But who knows. Although I did sing “Brick House” over at The Party last year. That’s all of my singing career.”

***The Slant:* So you never tried out for The Commodores then?**

*V.C. Williams:* “Nope. Well, it wasn’t ‘try out’ for The Commodores. Like I said, I was down at Tuskegee visiting my cousin and they basically said, ‘why don’t you stay down here, transfer to school here, and just hang out with us’ – and at that time they were just playing for little parties. So, if I had decided to transfer to Tuskegee, I would have been in that band that became The Commodores. There was no doubt. I mean, they were just playing for little parties at that time. So it wasn’t like I tried out and got turned down; I kind of turned them down.”



*Purchase of one Vice Chancellor comes with a FREE second, singing Vice Chancellor! But only if you call now (excludes shipping and handling).*

***The Slant:* I’m curious, as a previously “almost famous” singer, do you watch the new TV phenomenon *Glee*? Since you must, who is your favorite character, and why?**

*V.C. Williams:* “I actually do. You know, I don’t think I have a favorite character. I like the kids and that one teacher who’s kind of weird. I like it because – and I know I probably shouldn’t say this – one of my favorite movies is *American Pie*. And if you go back in time, there’s a movie called *Porky’s*, and it’s the *American Pie* of maybe the 50’s. And *Glee*, to a certain degree, is not *Porky’s* or *American Pie*, but it has elements of that, something that reminds me of them. I just kinda like those sorta things. So I don’t think I have a favorite character, but you watch *Porky’s*; you gotta get the movie. And you know who’s in *Porky’s*? You ever watch *Sex and the City*? Okay, the woman who plays Samantha in there, I think this was her first thing; she plays like a high school kid or something.”

***The Slant:* Unlike our football team this past year, how does it feel to have actually had unparalleled success with the rest of the athletics department as it is operated by the pull of your puppet-strings?**

*V.C. Williams:* “[Chuckles] That’s really funny. That’s one of the toughest things to do when you say ‘pull of my puppet-strings.’ You wake up every morning, and you try to make sure that no one has cut any of those strings, and then you find out they all have been cut. It’s an interesting endeavor to do it. I haven’t really had a lot of success this fall, so I better watch my puppet-strings. Actually, I better put my super-suit on. Now I know the problem. I’ll wear it over there tomorrow.”

***The Slant:* And as the Athletics Director, when you paint up for the games, do you usually spell out “VANDY” on your stomach with your friends or do you do something more indie?**

*V.C. Williams:* “Uhh, no. What I do when we go to the games is my wife wears this weird, never-been-washed Vanderbilt sweater. She not only wears it when we go to the games, but when we’re at home watching the games. And she’s adamant about the fact that that sweater is what brings Vanderbilt all this luck. Now, having said that, she also was very adamant about the fact that there was a ghost in the football stadium. And she employed me to have an exorcism done to get the ghost out. And we did, and that’s when we went to a bowl game the year before this. Now she did tell me that the ghost came back, so tomorrow, we’re going back over there to get the ghost out. This is true. She constantly said, ‘There’s a ghost in the stadium,’ and she constantly said that’s why we were losing all those years, because of the ghost.”

***The Slant:* Since you’ve come to Vandy from Ohio State, do you think ex-Chancellor Gordon Gee was a big goofball for going back there?**

*V.C. Williams:* “A goofball, nah. This is an interesting question, because answering it could... well, I understood why he went back, but I didn’t go with him, and he asked me to....But, you know, part of it is that he looooves football, and I don’t think we had big enough crowds at the football games. He loves that 100,000 people are in the stands. And we

don’t “dot the i” –though I guess we could, couldn’t we -- and he wanted to go “dot the i” again. Do you know what I mean by “dot the i”? Okay, the band at half-time spells out a script “Ohio,” and one of the great honors at Ohio State is to be asked to “dot the i.” And generally, what happens is that when they do it, a tuba player will come and “dot the i.” And every now and then, they will ask someone of a famous category to come and “dot the i.” And I never was asked to “dot the i.” That’s why I left. After 14 years, they never asked me to “dot the i,” and I said, “hell with this.”

***The Slant:* You still seem to reserve a lot of respect for Ohio State. So, to verify your true allegiance, please tell me why you think Vandy is better than Ohio State.**

*V.C. Williams:* “Aww, that’s easy. My true allegiance to Vanderbilt is I think Vanderbilt – and this’ll get me in trouble, what I’m gonna say now, and they [Ohio State] probably would never let me go back – in a very true statement, the south actually has people who, on a day to day basis, I believe, have a greater concern for each other than you see in the North. Vanderbilt’s in the south; Ohio State’s in the north. Nothing against Ohio State – loved it, loved Columbus – but the thing about Vanderbilt, and Nashville, and the south is that, I think, people just genuinely care about each other more. I know that’s not funny or humorous, but I think we try to take care of each other a little more here. And I’m a northerner, born and raised in Detroit...though they’ll probably never let me back.”

***The Slant:* If you could give yourself any nickname by which your family and friends would be required to call you, what would you call yourself and why?**

*V.C. Williams:* “My father’s name was David, and in my family, I was always Little David. And so it broke off from being Little David to just being ‘Little.’ And even now, when my cousins and people call me, they still call me ‘Little.’ So I thought about what you said, and I wanted them to call me ‘Big,’ but I think I really want them to call me ‘King.’ I used to hate for them to call me ‘Little,’ so they need to call me ‘King’ or ‘Sire’ or something where they would give me the respect I deserve.”

***The Slant:* I love mac and cheese, and I think you should love mac and cheese too. So, since you love mac and cheese, what is your second favorite food?**

*V.C. Williams:* “Coca-Cola. You know, this is a funny story. Every birthday or something special, my wife cooks cube steak, gravy, rice, and peas, because she thinks that’s my favorite dish...and it’s not! And I don’t have the heart to tell her anymore. That why I was gonna say ‘I guess cube steak as my second favorite food,’ but it’s really not. So, I’m just gonna say Coca-Cola. I’m just gonna make Coke a food, because that’s it. I thought about this the other day. I said, if I could only have one thing, and they told me I could only have one thing, it would be a Coca-Cola. I love Coca-Cola, and I’m not allowed to drink many of them, but I love Coca-Cola. I used to work for Coca-Cola on the truck, so I’d say a nice, cold Coca-Cola.”

***The Slant:* If you could be any kitchen utensil, which one would you be and why?**

*V.C. Williams:* “Kitchen utensil? You guys got some weird questions....Umm, I would be one of those things that stuff goes into, and it keeps the good stuff in and the bad stuff drains out, like a strainer. And I’d be that so I could keep all of the good stuff, and all of the bad stuff could go out. That’s what I’d be.”

***The Slant:* I almost forgot, tell us about your radio show. What do you generally play?**

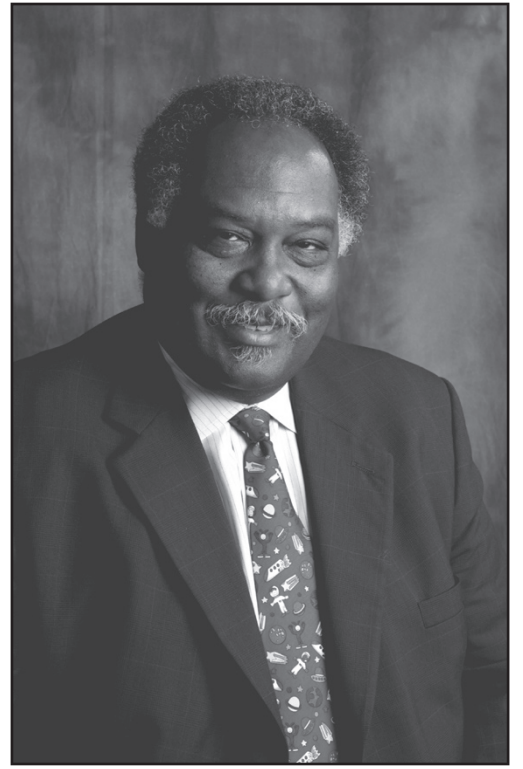
*V.C. Williams:* “I’ve been doing a radio show for almost four or five years now. In the Fall semester, I was on Mondays from 2-4 PM, but they’re doing the schedule now for the Spring semester. I’m on 91.1 WRVU, and I play music. And you guys should listen to my radio show. Actually, I’ve had people from all over the country [call in]....I’m like international, man.”

I generally play Motown, R&B, Jazz, and, you know, Old School. It’s called the Vice Chancellor’s Show, so no one really knows it’s me, because I put [my super-suit] on....And while I’m playing the music, I also tell stories and talk a little bit about what most people don’t know or realize [about certain Motown and other artists]. So, I’ve learned all this stuff over time – I’m pretty old now – and I tell all those little stories. Turn on the show. And if I forget to turn the right knob, you may hear me singing, because I turn it on to talk, but sometimes I forget to turn it off, and that’s not very pleasant. That’s when my wife, who listens to my show religiously, calls in and says “Your mic’s on.” She also told me to be careful, because I didn’t realize that they could see me in the studio, so I have to behave, because I’ve been known to dance.

I also do a program here in town on Motown....It’s both a visual of some of the pictures, for example, most people don’t realize that The Supremes were really four girls (well, five actually), and so I tell the story of how people got into groups and how the groups change. Sort of my perspective of Motown from a kid who grew up in that era during that time. And I’ve done that maybe ten to fifteen times around the city over the past three years.

***The Slant:* Any final comments?**

*V.C. Williams:* “I enjoyed it. You guys had some very strange questions, but that’s who you are. Many things I never thought about. I’ll have to start thinking about them. Oh, by the way, mac and cheese is not my favorite food; I don’t particularly like mac and cheese. I really don’t. Mac and cheese isn’t very big in our household. My wife comes out of a big southern tradition of homemade corn bread, but my daughter prefers it out of the little Jiffy boxes.”



V.C. Will: Professionally Fly

# Blue Advocate Groups Declare New Movie Avatarded

By: Joseph Souter  
Blueberry Specialist

James Cameron, a director known for his screenwriting and stunning special effects, has caused a commotion across America with his latest movie, *Avatar*. Cameron was made famous by his 1997 movie, *Titanic*, which happened to prophesize the outcome of the 2009 Vanderbilt football season. Cameron's latest hit *Avatar* has recently come under fire by several blue activist groups who say that his portrayal of the blue natives, known as the Na'vi, is extremely negative in tone and promotes stereotypes that real-life blue people have been fighting for centuries.

The first to feel the backlash from *Avatar* were members of the Democratic Party. Al Gore gave a press conference earlier this month noting Cameron's attempt to portray Democrats as tree huggers who wear loin-cloths. Gore accused Cameron of playing into typical democratic stereotypes that tend to drive people away from the party.

Gore also noted that should the healthcare reform bill pass, the American public would not be fully at the mercy of lying underneath glowing trees and chanting in circles—although he does not deny that these measures have helped in the fight against global warming. Gore remained silent when questioned about whether the Internet actually spawned from the unobtainium black market.

Amongst the others to join



Avatar fans are trying to fight their way up the most annoying ranks.

gone so far as to say that Cameron is, in fact, Gargamel; they believe the smurfs which he stole were converted to three dimensions, then placed into Cameron's movie. Sadly, Papa Smurf doesn't see how he can ever garner support for his cause, since no one is interested in one-dimensional figures frolicking in the mushrooms when they can have 3-D versions engaged in all out warfare.

The Blue Man Group also expressed concerns about expectations placed upon their future productions. Cameron's budget, far superior to that of the performing arts trio, has allowed him to maximize the entertainment value of blue people. Apparently since *Avatar* was released, fans at BMG's shows have been seen putting on and taking off their *Avatar* 3-D glasses, trying to figure out why the show didn't make sense from either dimension.

"Apparently being blue just

summary on Sicklypedia.

In other news, Dennis Rodman felt the need to come out and clarify once again that he is not an alien.



Duke fans insist they are the most blue and the most annoying.

Gore in the fight were fans of Michigan, Kentucky and Duke, all of whom came out earlier this week to show their distaste for the movie.

"Look, I just come out and cheer for Big Blue every game," said Michigan fan Mike Jones, "that doesn't mean that I wake up in the morning, ride my big red pterodactyl through the woods and look for white people to kill."

However, not everyone felt that the stereotype was negative. One member of the infamous "Kentucky blue people," claimed that the movie was in some aspects an accurate portrayal of blue culture.

"I really thank Cameron hit the nail on the head when he showed how much the Na'vi disliked marriage outside of your own tribe. We been tellin' the rest of America that for years," the fan said.

Papa Smurf was not nearly as optimistic about the movie's take on his culture. He and Cameron spent the last several years trying to find a way to add a 2nd dimension to smurfs, let alone a 3rd.

"I just feel betrayed by Mr. Cameron's actions," said Papa Smurf. "How are we supposed to realistically avoid Gargamel in the magical forest if we can only run left or right?"

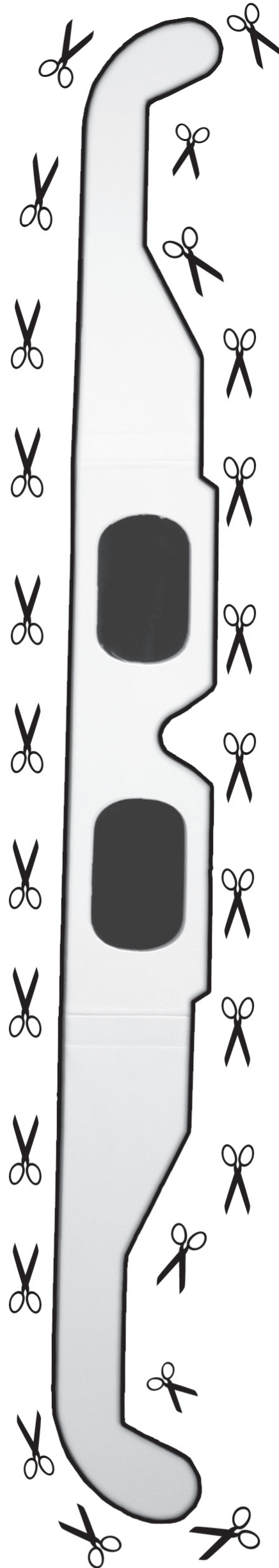
Several smurfs have even

isn't enough to merit people paying \$60 for two hours of beating on drums and playing with puppets anymore," commented BMG's manager, Indigo Baldman.

Seeing their industry as ruined, the Blue Men say that they considered a change of pace, looking into licensing for the "White Man Group" though plans were scrapped when fans started showing up outside the studio wearing hoods and burning crosses.

More recently, a spokesman for the American Society of the Clinically Depressed stated that Cameron's blockbuster has done great things for its members. Apparently seeing blue people triumph over perfectly happy ones has given depressed people a shot of confidence unseen since the invention of Prozac.

"Cameron has shown that the real problem isn't the blue people of the world, but rather those who are happy. If only we could load them onto ships and off of our planet, our forlorn society could proceed without interruption." When asked if he had actually seen the movie, the spokesman added that he hasn't been to the movies since he came dangerously close to laughing while seeing *The Hangover*, but that he had read the plot



### Cut out your own 3-D glasses!



(615): If we're going to be gay, we're going to be gay together. All of us!

(480): I need to go fratting now. I'm drunk, and in a few minutes, I'm going to be pretty.

(314): I used to hate Lady GaGa... Not anymore, though.

(865): What, did you grow up and finally decide to become a real boy?

(615): My math teacher's the man! I'd jack off to his quizzes if I could.

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



Why is The Slant's well established tradition of Around the Loop better than The Hustler's super-poseur version?

#### Creeper



*I thoroughly enjoy the attractive ladies in the pictures. Sometimes the gentlemen, too.*

#### Old Timey Race Car Driver



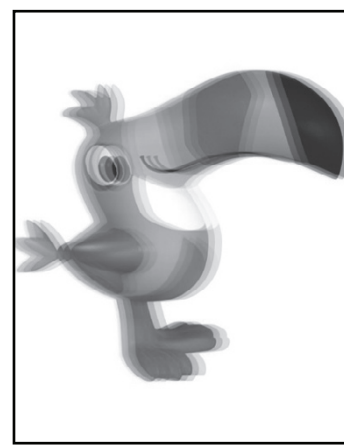
*Why, I do believe that a loop provides for a jolly good raceway! Hip-Hip Tally ho!*

#### Apple Fanboy



*I don't mean to interrupt, but the address of Apple's headquarters is 1 Infinite Loop, CA. You're welcome.*

#### Toucan Sam



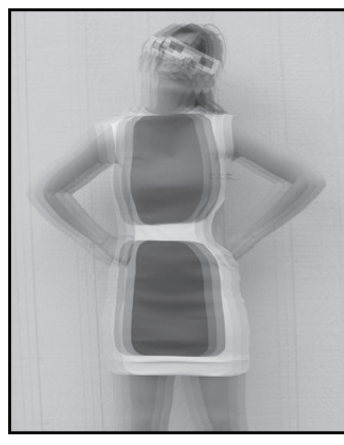
*One day, I followed my nose. It led me inside this girl's pants. She hid my Froot Loops down there.*

#### Belt



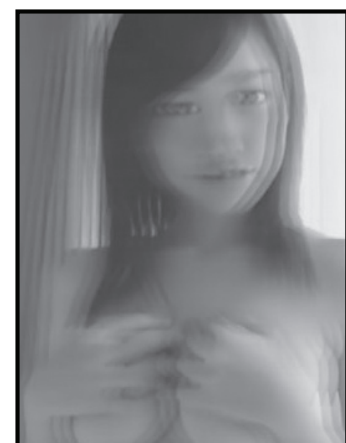
*I'm easy to please. Guys or girls, Slant or Hustler, I'll let anyone use their hands to slide me through all their loops.*

#### You! (in 3-D glasses)



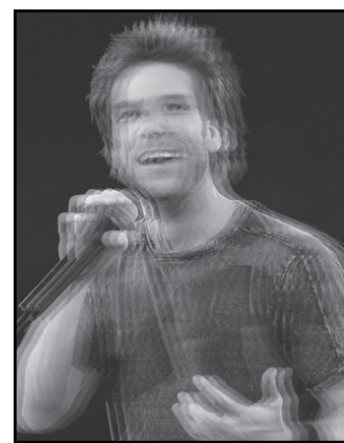
*OH MY GOD! THIS ONE IS SO MUCH BETTER!!! FORGET AVATAR, THIS IS THE REAL IMAX EXPERIENCE!*

#### Attention Whore



*So, did my quote get published in The Hustler or not?*

#### Really Unfunny Guy



*Around the Loop? Around the POOP! AHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!*

**TOP TEN**  
Phrases Said During Sorority Rush

- 10 "Your hair looks... nice."
- 9 "Shoes, OMG, SHOES!"
- 8 "What's your major?!"
- 7 "OMG, get excited!!"
- 6 "SMILE!!!"
- 5 \*Awkward silence\*
- 4 "Yeah, -insert noun-!!"
- 3 "Like, ummm, what do you like?"
- 2 \*sobbing\*
- 1 "So... how was your break?"

## Cornelius Speaks: Musings From the Grave

*This was not my idea. I didn't want to do it; I didn't know anything about it. I've said it before, and I'll say it again: I did not plan to start this university. Yet, for some reason, it has my name neatly engraved in stone.*

*Moreover, it was my money that was used to start it, so this university is indubitably mine. I shall do as I wish, and as long as you are students, faculty, staff, KISSAM Hobos, RAs or starving McTyeirites of this university, you shall obey my commands.*

*I want to dispel an egregious myth. I never actually died; I was erected as an idol to be worshiped on a grassy synagogue where Friday night music explodes out of KISSAM windows, the cursed Kirkland bell tower crashes every wretched hour, and Vandy Van headlights glint against my bronzed eyes that gaze interminably through West End traffic. I endure the weekend ritual of getting vandy-lized when they mask me with pagan Halloween spirits and force beer cans into my dignified hand. But seriously, natty light? I prefer a proper man's Cognac. Please do not confuse me with a commoner a.k.a. a member of the class of 2013.*

*Even though the commoners of 2013 are the lesser of four evils, they still have below adequate intelligence. The sophomores, I'll let them pass. But the juniors and seniors? It amazes me that these people manage to dress themselves and tie their shoes every morning. They will make a good working class alongside the commoners. Able hands are often as useful as able minds.*

*This year, the groveling proletariat commoners of 2013 will attempt a class revolution to replace the elite sophomores--who were once labeled as the smartest, brightest and most accomplished class in Vanderbilt history. However, this uprising is doomed to fail; isolated into their own commune, they'll be lucky if they graduate before the fall of mankind: 2012 (as prophesized by reliable before-com-*



*mon-era sources). The plebians are going to need to move much faster as the sophomore class has already mobilized; the 2012ers are the harbingers of Judgment Day.*

*And what is it with this fascination with Greek Life? Back in my time, we were proud to be Americans, not Greeks. Yes, they birthed Socrates, Plato, Aristotle, clay pottery, 300 Spartans and democracy, but even democracy is quite useless without national unity and a strong leader to tell people what to think. Sure, they invented the epic Homer, but they also covered themselves in olive oil, wrestled naked, and championed pederasty. On second thought, I love Greek life! The connection with Greek culture is self-divulging. Each time we unfurl democracy's vestigial wings, we glimpse this perverse imagination.*

*I was more or less peaceful in my petrified catatonic state, but recent events have prompted me to leave my rest and take an active position. I have seen this firm go from bad to worse. The endowment has shrunk considerably, money has been squandered on a group of ungrateful class of commoners, and aside from an annex of a Nursing School here and there, I have not seen any sort of expansion. Let's be clear, from the very beginning this was a bad idea. Whose hare-brained idea was it to start a non-profit corporation? Non-profit? What kind of a business model is that? It just says in the name that it's not going to make any money!*

*I still have a 100% stake in this company, and it is time to expand. If you are looking to become a partner, find me by my West End avenue pedestal. We may be issuing an IPO very soon, so the time to buy in is now.*

*Sincerely,  
Cornelius Vanderbilt*

The Slant presents...

# Llamapalooza

(p.s. this is real)

# \$5

and you get a 2"x1.5" box of space to say whatever you want. It's The Slant, so it's uncensored.

All submissions will be printed in our February 10<sup>th</sup> issue.



nOM nOM nOM...

♥ Great for Valentine's Day!

Through Heifer International, The Slant is looking to buy a llama to be given to a third world family in need. Llamas provide Heifer International families with invaluable sources of transportation, wool and income.

Stop by the wall February 1-5<sup>th</sup> from 12-1pm to write whatever the fuck you want in our paper.

\*No libel, nudity, racism or (excessive) sexism. No more than 12 words is recommended per box. If excess words are used, font will have to be shrunk accordingly. The same is true for pictures. The Slant reserves the right to refuse submissions.

Nerdy at Vandy # 6: Pants or No Pants?

Gone commando Guy Kopsombut www.thespiffy.com

