

the Slant

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Photoshoot in
Past Issue**

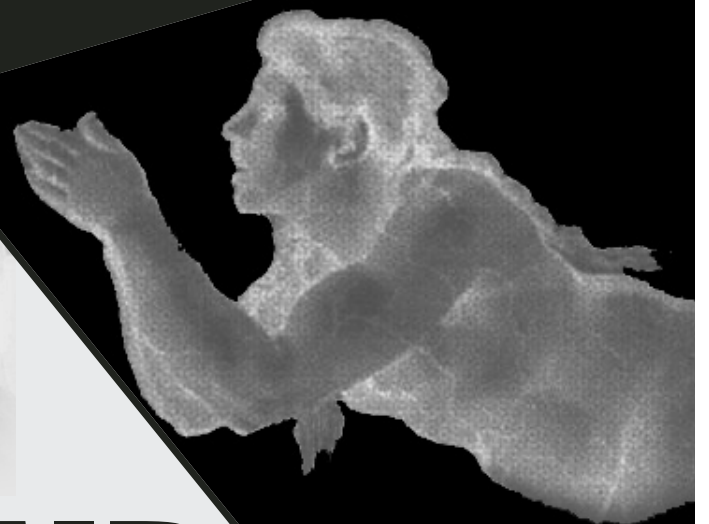
**Terrier-ist
Threat Against
Woman**

**Bikini Waxing,
Alcohol And The
Human Tragedy**

Your Mom



SHE SAID



HE SAID

VUMC Completes Construction Of New Coronary Care Unit

The Vanderbilt University Medical Center has completed construction of its new \$47 million coronary care unit. The new surgical facility is located next door to the VUMC McDonald's. "It's like shooting fish in a barrel around here," said Unit Director Gary Talloway. "And it really cuts down on travel costs for the patient."

Trapper Keepers Coming Back Into Style, Says Trapper Keeper Marketing Rep



Though they hit their sales peak in 1991, Trapper Keeper brand school supplies are making a comeback, says Trapper

Keeper marketing rep Aaron Heldenberg. "Spiral notebooks are so 2002. Now, you aren't cool unless you're sporting the new Trapper Keeper." Heldenberg went on to say, "It comes in 5 new sizes and colors, allowing the hip student of the second millennium to accessorize with ease."

Latest Steven Seagal Thriller A 'Suspenseful Tour-de-Force,' Says Local Moron



After seeing the latest Steven Seagal thriller, titled *Final Justice 2: Covert Strike*, twenty-six year old idiot Jerry Kowalski was reportedly raving

about the quality of the film for several days. He allegedly could not stop going on and on about the climax of the film, when, says Kowalski, "Seagal kicks that one dude in the knee and grunts. When he grunts, you can just tell, there's like so much depth there. No one else carries off a grunt like he does. That is a true actor." Kowalski is reportedly ecstatic over the direct-to-video *Final Justice 3*, which comes out this summer.

Muhammad Ali, Michael J. Fox Shake Hands

...uncontrollably.



Area Man Loves NASCAR, Pot Roast



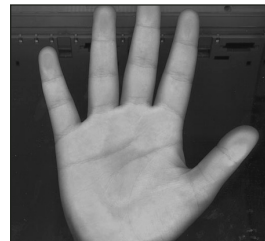
Local man Ned Burroughs is a huge fan of both NASCAR and pot roast. Says wife Jo Anne, "He

just can't get enough of my prize-winnin' pot roast. It's my Ma's recipe. And boy, when NASCAR is on, I just can't tear him away from that television for anything. Except maybe pot roast." Burroughs is reportedly also into skeet-shooting, bowling, and his cousin Marleen.

Slant Writer's Roommate Talks To Asian Girl At A Party

Seriously, he talked to an asian girl at this party last weekend. Sadly, he didn't get her number. His Asian fetish continues to be unrequited. Maybe his roommates will take matters into their own hands..

Area Student Refuses To Talk To The Hand



Economics major Jeff Lawson has refused to follow his girlfriend's instructions to "talk to the hand, cuz the face ain't listening." Lawson claims that 'the face' was still listening, arguing that had it not been, the hand would never have slapped him when he called his girlfriend a "dirty whore."

Student Realizes He Has A Funny Name

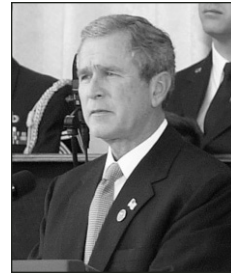


Thursday, freshman Fagan McDicktitty finally came to the realization that his name is, in fact, "funny" when taunted by a classmate in his

Sociology 101 class. According to several accounts, sophomore Brain Henderson sat down next to McDicktitty in the 11:00 a.m. class and said, "Dude, that's some name. That's pretty funny. Fag, dick, and titty all together." Up until his conversation with Henderson,

McDicktitty had never before realized that his name was in any way humorous. "Before, when people would snicker after my name when the roll was called, I just thought it was what everyone did. You know, they say 'Stacy Goodman' and everyone laughs, and says 'dick,' or 'fag,' or titty.' That's what I always did during roll."

Bush Claims Columbia Disaster Caused By Terrorism



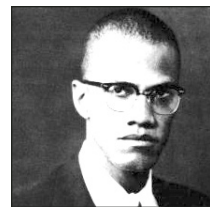
Saying the recent loss of space shuttle Columbia and its 7 crew members was "obviously" a terrorist act, President Bush has used the tragedy to justify an additional allo-

cation of \$1.3 billion to the War On Terrorism, as well as sending nearly twelve thousand troops to locations around the Middle East. In addition, he has recommended that the US government purchase a 40,000 barrel raw petroleum surplus from a company in which he is the principal stockholder, "just in case."

Verizon Joins List Of Official Sponsors Of War With Iraq

Verizon is now one of the several corporate sponsors in the upcoming Nike War with Iraq. A Delta aircraft carrier is already stationed in the Sierra Mist Mediterranean Sea. President Bush says that this is a great move to help defeat the Miller High Life Iraqi Regime. One part of the agreement is that after the invasion, America has to refer to the capital of Iraq as "Baghdad, presented by Verizon."

Fourth Grader Refers To Historical Figure As Malcolm 10



At the beginning of a special Black History Month presentation by teacher Megan Phillips, fourth-grader Kimmy Jones tried

to show her knowledge on the subject, asking Ms. Phillips about "Malcolm Ten." Says Mrs. Phillips, "Kimmy is a very precocious little girl, but she misunderstood the basis behind the name. Even after I explained that the X was symbolic of how oppression had stripped him of his identity, she still asked, 'So his last name is 10?'"

Joint Porn And Everquest Convention A Phenomenal Success



O'Neill

EverPornCon 2003 was a phenomenal success, says organizer Jim Davidson. "As we suspected, the demographics for the porn industry and

Everquest Online were nearly identical." Said convention-goer Jerry O'Neill, "Putting conventions for my two favorite addictions in one building was pure genius. Until yesterday I never knew that DarthMelangeX from my guild was also into bukkake. That's what these conventions are all about is finding new friends with common interests."

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On The Cover

Adam and Eve are getting sick of each other

The Slant



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FROM THE EDITOR

On the virtues of writing pantsless

Sometimes writing columns and stories each issue for *The Slant* can be a little difficult. Having to come up with a viable idea about which I can type on and on for at least 500 or so words is not the easiest of tasks. And then, even after finding a viable idea, I have to organize my ideas into

a coherent structure, find (and make up) relevant quotes from campus leaders and administrators, and then actually connect all my ideas together into a draft. It gets very tedious and tiresome.

This issue, while struggling through one article, I was just really having a hell of a time coming up with ideas. I'd run out of what I'd originally planned for and still needed a few hundred words. I was about to give up when I decided to take my pants off to increase my comfort level. So, I removed my pants - and the words just started flowing!

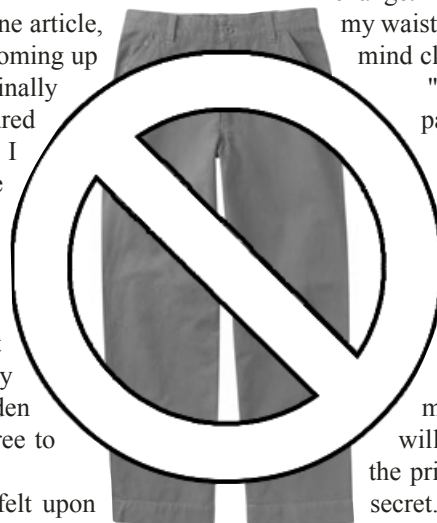
It was like the pants had not only been constricting my unusually large penis, but had also been restricting blood to my brain! Seriously, once relieved of the burden of my pants, my mind and body were free to create - and procreate!

I cannot describe the utter elation I felt upon my discovery, but, wary of becoming too excited,

I set out to test my theory. I walked across the room, retrieved my pants, inserted one leg, and stopped, waiting to see if I felt a change. I didn't. So... I inserted leg #2 and again paused. No change. But immediately after pulling the pants up to my waist, I suddenly felt lethargic and burdened, my mind clouded.

"So," I reasoned. "It is the tightness of the pants in proximity to the waist that is the problem." To test my theory, I tried 'housing,' little by little. The further I withdrew my pants from their customary location about the waist, the more clear my mind became. I had stumbled upon something very important.

And so, I now bring my discovery to you, dear reader, trusting in your judgement and prudence, but confident in your willingness to experiment. I give unto you both the privilege and the responsibility to spread my secret. "Wearest not the pants on the bottom," sayeth He. And we have nought but to obey. ■



DAVID BARZELAY

THE SLANT'S FORTNIGHTLY FANTASIES

At The Bowling Alley Snack Bar



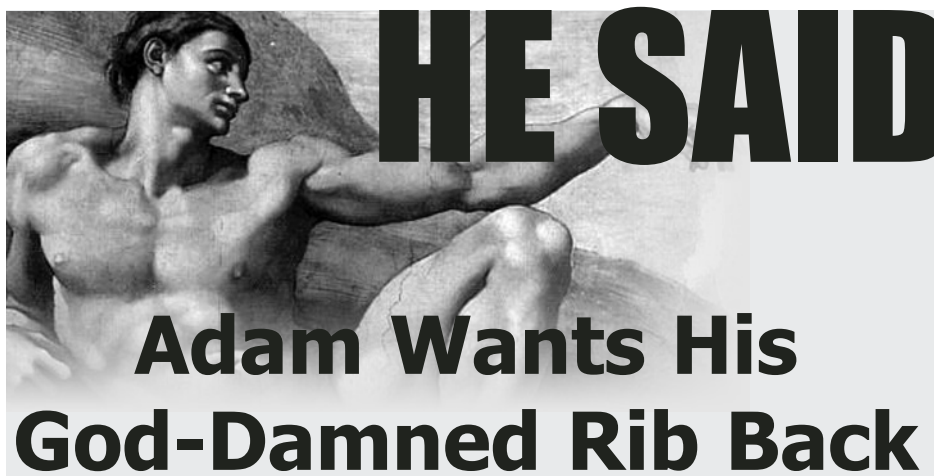
You are not getting my hot dog, Thelma.

Alfonso Garcia

Olsen Twins



493 Days



HE SAID

Adam Wants His God-Damned Rib Back

After an argument of biblical proportions left him sleeping on the couch of Eden, Adam, the first being created in God's image, looked to the heavens and asked God to end his troubles by returning his rib.

According to Adam, ever since God removed one of Adam's ribs to create Eve, his life has been a living hell. "That bitch is crazy," claimed Adam. "I mean, nothing I do is good enough for her. I work my ass off all day so Eve and those ungrateful little demons can eat, and all that Succubus does is bitch and moan about how I don't spend enough time with her. Well how in Your name am I supposed to provide for her and the damn kids and cater to her 'emotional needs' at the same time? Oh, and those kids of hers! I swear if Cain wacks Abel over the head with a rock one more time... You know they pick up all of that hostility from their mother, that soulless harpy. Goddamnit, life would be so much easier if she was never created from my rib in the first place!" Adam then proceeded to shake his fist at the heavens angrily.

As Adam was venting, the heavens parted, and with a chorus of angels, God appeared. "What troubles thee, Adam?" He asked.

"What troubles thee? What troubles thee?!?!?" screamed Adam. "Oh, something is always wrong. What is she mad at this time? Only You know that. I get home and she's just giving me this look. You know, the 'I despise everything you are' look. I asked her what was wrong, and all she says is, 'You should know why I'm angry, Adam,' and just stares at me like I'm a complete jackass."

He then proceeded to rant and rave about subjects ranging from Eve's constant nagging to her repeated accusations that he is having an affair. "Who in the hell am I supposed to have an affair with? Seriously God, who? What the hell does she think I do? Take out a rib, get you to create me a woman for a night, and then convert her back to a rib which I then put back in my body?" asked Adam, adding, "That psycho even gives me this weird look every time I leave with the donkey to plow the fields."

God attempted to calm Adam and reminded him that it was his duty to "be fruitful and increase in number, fill the earth and subdue it," which prompted Adam to say, "And that's another thing. She was created for one thing and one thing only: SEX. And yet, that's the very thing she never wants to do. I mean, we're supposed to be populating the earth, and she doesn't feel like it because I'm never romantic. Shit, God, couldn't you have picked a rib that's not such a frigid bitch?"

God thought for a moment, then replied, "I am sorry that my divine intervention hath stricken thee with pain and sorrow, yet I cannot take Eve back now. Thou still dost need her to reproduce. Seeing as I decreed that thou shalt not uncover thy children's nakedness and thou shalt not lie with a man as one lies with a woman, Eve is thy only option. I must say that I am sorry that I created her with a taste for apples, though. Adam, I cannot return Eve to your rib cage, but," continued God, "I will tell you that the secret to understanding women is -"

"Original Sin!" interrupted Adam. "I didn't even think I needed to mention Original Sin!" he added, continuing, "Holy hell, all that dumb slut had to do was leave those goddamn apples alone, and humanity could live in a state of bliss forever in the Garden of Eden. But could she do that? Nooooo... she's got to eat her precious apple, convince me to do the same, and smite us all. Goddamnit!" ■

-Andrew Banecker

SHE SAID



Eve Wants Out Of The Relationship

After throwing Adam out of the bedroom as a result of his unflagging attempts to "dutch oven" her, Eve reportedly knelt on the floor and prayed to the Creator.

"God," she asked, wiping a tear from her eye, "why did you have to make me out of the rib of such a limp-dicked jackass?"

This is not the first incident of Eve's pleading with God as to why she was made from Adam. According to other flora and fauna exiled from Eden, as well as Adam himself, Eve participates in near-daily rants to God, asking Him why He made her, why He hates her, and above all, why He won't kill her. Eve's most recent conversation with God is reportedly her longest and most inflammatory.

"Does Adam even know that I have a Ph.D. in Astrophysics?" said Eve, rising from the floor and shaking her fist at the sky. "Not one living thing, save for the unicorn that Adam ate at our last barbecue in Eden, has called me Dr. Eve since I've been down here. And did Adam ever even ask about my educational background? No! It was, 'I'm hungry, go spear me a fish' and 'When you take a break from those contractions in childbirth, make me a sandwich.'"

Eve went on to describe her frustrations with Adam's refusal to help her around the house and with the children. "I work all day taking care of those rat-bastard children, who never do anything besides poke each other in the eyes, which I know they got from watching 'The Three Stooges' with Adam, and he waltzes into the house around noon and says, 'I'm tired of plowing, I want a meatloaf and a nooner.' So I cook, I clean, I take care of the kids, and I plow in the afternoon so that he can watch his soap operas. And the sex is terrible – the whole one minute and fourteen seconds it lasts is so sexually gratifying... not."

After listening to Eve's complaints for quite some time, God reached down one of His hands and patted Eve on the head. "You're so cute when you get angry," He said. "Now what was that about meatloaf?"

Upon hearing this, Eve went into a rage and began tearing up Adam's precious baseball card collection and flushed his Cuban cigars down the toilet.

"Who are You kidding, God?" she screamed as she set fire to the baseball card scraps. "I know You're a woman – You're just putting this on for the patriarchal male audience who is interpreting the Bible."

"True," said God. "But there's still nothing I can do about your situation. Things would have been fine if thou hadst not-"

"Don't go there, girlfriend," said Eve, holding up a mop menacingly. "Enough of this 'apple as a metaphor for sex' business. You know how it happened. A couple wine coolers, and Adam going, 'You know you want it,' and for Your sake, if You didn't want me to do it, You wouldn't have given me a clitoris."

"I sure am funny," said God, who promptly turned around and left with a chorus of angels, leaving dark thunderclouds over Adam and Eve's house.

"Did I mention that he always leaves the seat up?" screamed Eve after God, and reached for her extra-strength bottle of Midol. ■

-Meredith Gray

Gee Defends Nude Photoshoot As Artistically Justified

By DAVID BARZELAY

Despite accusations that Chancellor Gee's recent photoshoot was inappropriate and obscene, the Chancellor has defended his decision to pose for *The Slant* as being "artistic" and "empowering."

This is the first time such an incident has occurred since several Vanderbilt women posed for *Playboy's Girls Of The SEC* edition in 2001. Like those girls, the Chancellor has come under fire from women's groups and feminists accusing him of promoting negative stereotypes of women and, says Jessica Heaven, a leader of the Women's Studies Club, "promoting a patriarchal culture of male dominance." Continued Conklin, "Sure, he had breasts. But every woman knows there was a phallus lurking just out of the frame waiting to pounce upon us and relieve us of our rights."

But there were no motives of disempowerment of women, said the Chancellor. "I am proud of my body. I wanted to show it off. There's no shame in womanly breasts and hips."

Despite the amount of criticism he has received, the Chancellor does not regret the decision. "People say this kind of photograph objectifies women, but I totally disagree. I think it empowers

them, showing the ability of womanhood to entice and control men. I know after posing, I feel more confident and strong in my self-image than ever before."

Continued Gee, "I figured, if I'm going to do this, I'm not going to do it half-way. That's the kind of person I am. *The Slant* is a well-respected publication. It's not trashy or degrading. Most men just read it for the articles, anyway. I'm honored they thought I was beautiful enough to be in their paper."

Nevertheless, the Women's Center has issued a statement to its email list denouncing *The Slant* and the Chancellor's decision. They claim the Chancellor in fact had no choice, saying, "With the barrier of inequality pornography creates, one doesn't have the freedom to make choices. A woman's freedom is restricted by a male-defined social construction of what

she is and can be. Therefore, the decision was made for the Chancellor by the prevailing social institution in our society, the penis."

But, responds Gee, the decision was entirely his. He was not in any way coerced, he just thought it would be good for his career. In addition, he said the environment of the shoot was not at all intimidating. "The photographers were very professional and complimentary. I never at any point felt awkward or uncomfortable."

Still other University administrators feel that it was not the decision to pose for pictures that is the problem, but rather the content of those pictures. Said Vice Chancellor David Williams, "The Chancellor has chosen to disgrace our University by posing in a nude and sexual way. What's

next, Martha Ingram with a horse? And isn't it strange that *The Slant* has never featured a black woman nude? I think it's about time this University stands up and walks in a new direction, looking to its senior administrators as a replacement for the current 'Chancellor,' if we can call him that. I personally would be willing to sacrifice my current job at great personal cost in order to serve this institution as Chancellor."

However, Gee defended the content of the photos. "The photos weren't lewd or sexual in any way. They were just one photographer's vision of the human body. In fact, I would strongly object to anyone saying they were pornography. They were *art* in every sense of the word."

When asked whether he would ever consider posing nude again, the Chancellor responded, "In a heartbeat. As long as I knew the photos would be as tasteful and flattering, and the photographers as professional, as the ones from *The Slant*, I'd bare it all without a second thought."

Sources from inside the administration indicate the Chancellor may be considering having some "work" done, possibly enhancing his bust in order to help his burgeoning career in nude modeling. How campus womyn will react to this latest development is anyone's guess. ■



VU Student Reveals Heterosexuality On National TV

By JACOB GRIER

Many Vanderbilt students tuning in to Thursday's episode of "The Jerry Springer Show" were surprised to see their classmate Karl Rhodes on the air. The theme for the show was "Shocking Confessions," and Karl's confession was shocking indeed.

Karl's parents were brought onto the stage, where Karl said he had something important to reveal to them. He announced that he was getting married and brought his fiancé onto the set. To his parent's astonishment, the fiancé was a woman! "That's right, Mom and Dad, I'm a heterosexual!" he shouted as his mother wept and his father struggled to contain his frustration.

In the post-show interview, Mrs. Rhodes said, "I feel like a great trust has been broken between me and my son. Growing up he would play Rodgers and

Hammerstein music in his room, and he never dated. We always assumed he was gay, and were completely unaware of his latent heterosexual tendencies. Now I can only wonder what else he hasn't told us; it will take a long time for these wounds to heal."

Mr. Rhodes agreed. "At first I feared that maybe he would become interested in women when he got to Vanderbilt, but when he moved into McGill and started wearing microfiber shirts, I thought for sure that wasn't going to happen. Right now I'm hoping that this is just a phase he's going through and that he'll get this need for experimentation out of his system before he marries that harlot."

Mr. Rhodes continued, "He should never have shattered my expectations on national TV like he did. I'd already told our younger son, Bruce, that it was up to him to carry on the family name, and he's only six years old!"

For his part, Bruce was relieved to have that responsibility lifted. "Girls are icky," he said, and then resumed playing tea party with his action figures.

Karl's friends were also caught

unawares. Said Mary Longino, "I was watching TV and when I saw Karl say he was marrying a woman, I was like, 'No way!' We all thought he was, like, so gay. But, you know, he's still the same person deep-down, so we'll just like have to

accept him the way he is."

Karl declined to be interviewed, but did say that the chant he used to defy the crowd on the Springer show sums up his feelings: "I'm irate! I'm straight! Get used to it!" ■



Rhodes' mom on the Jerry Springer Show

Staff Photo

Bush Proposes -5% Income Tax

By ROBERT SAUNDERS

President Bush called for a reduction in income taxes to negative 5% in his annual State of the Union address last week. The President hopes that the tax reduction will spur growth in the economy, which has been in a nearly three-year recession.

"Reducing taxes means companies have more money to invest. Citizens have more money for food and schools," said Bush. "My opponents across the aisle would tell me to stop at zero percent. Well, I won't stop. I won't stop because Americans work hard. They deserve to keep more of their money. Even more than they earn." With that, the President received his longest and loudest standing ovation.

The President's economic team forecasts a substantial increase in GDP as a result of the cuts. The Office of Management and Budget forecasts the gross domestic product in FY2005, the first year of the tax cut, rising to \$80 trillion, a nearly eight-fold increase in economic production.

R. Glenn Hubbard, Chairman of the Council of Economic Advisers, defended the plan: "This tax cut is based in sound

economic theory and is exactly the stimulus our nation needs."

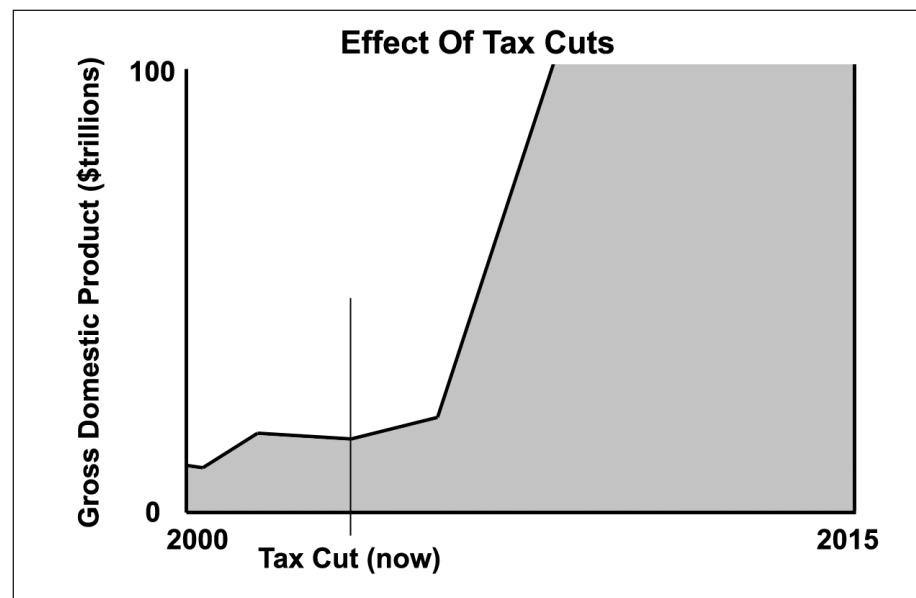
Administration economists argue that reductions in taxes raise the amount of take-home pay for members of the workforce, thereby increasing the incentive to work additional hours. Reducing taxes to negative levels, they hypothesize, will increase work incentives even more. All this additional work means more economic output.

However, one labor economist labeled the administration's logic "moronic." Said Princeton's Alan Krueger, "The work disincentives of a negative income tax, particularly on this scale, would be cataclysmic. But, what do you expect from these clowns?"

Krueger was immediately taken into custody by the FBI and sent to Camp X-Ray in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

Faced with federal detention, Congressional Democrats rallied to support the President's tax plan. "This gives people money for doing nothing, and that's something every Democrat can rally behind," said House Minority Leader Nancy Pelosi.

Congressman Dick Gephardt (D-MO), a presidential hopeful in 2004, praised the plan but expressed concern that more of the benefit would go to the wealthy. "Negative 5% of \$1 million is still bigger than -5% of \$20,000. We should push for -15% for those in the lowest income brackets." ■



Office of Management and Budget

VU Law Student Expelled After Acing Ethics Exams

By TIM BOYD

VU student Richard Hill has been dismissed from the Law School after scoring a phenomenal 92% in his ethics course taken last semester. The result prompted a special meeting amongst senior Law School faculty, at which a decision was reached that it would be morally wrong to allow Hill to graduate and enter the profession.



Hill

Speaking to *The Slant*, Hill said that the initial shock he felt at the decision has not yet worn off. Commenting on his unusually good grasp of ethics, he said, "There was something about this course that just got to me, y'know? All these issues about

being honest and above-board with people, standing up for justice and principles – I could really identify with that."

Law School Dean Dr. Rob U. Blind issued a statement outlining the faculty's reasoning for the decision. "Practicing law requires a certain set of qualities in a person – shamelessness, disrespect for other human beings, and a certain capacity for self-promotion. From the results of his Ethics course, it is quite clear that Richard Hill falls well short of the expected standards in these areas. To have allowed him to become a qualified advocate would have been to jeopardize his entire future and that of the legal profession."

Speaking off-the-record, one law professor conceded that the school had been worried about Hill for some time: "There were obvious problems during his first year midterms; it wasn't only that he was being consistently outpaced by the ambulances, but he just seemed hesitant during the whole process, as if he felt

uncomfortable doing it."

Other students also admitted harboring doubts as to whether Hill was really cut out to be a law student. "He was always a bit weird," said one. "I mean, he seemed obsessed with 'the rule of law' and the need to be 'respectable,' and kept saying, 'It's better to be right than rich.' That's just not normal around here."

High-flying attorney and VU alumnus Jon E. Kokran commented, "I feel sorry for the kid, but it would be dangerous for such a maverick to be associated with the ignoble occupation of Law. An even greater danger is that he might have used his law career to attempt to get into politics – can you imagine the chaos if we had politicians like Hill with qualms about 'conflicts of interest' and 'obstruction of justice'?"

Hill does not currently expect to appeal the decision and is said to be holding a series of interesting employment offers from "rapid-service cuisine" establishments. ■

Physics Class Slept In

By LIZ VENNUM

Because many Vanderbilt students must juggle hectic social lives along with heavy class workloads, they often forego sleep in order to accommodate both activities. Sometimes, this practice results in tragedy, as in the case of sophomore Rob Schmidt, who stayed as late as he could at a party on Thursday night, disregarding the looming inevitability of his 8:10 a.m. Physics class with Professor Hamilton. The next morning, fatigue once again claimed the consciousness of a Vanderbilt student, and Rob went careening into an inopportune moment of rest, as well as into deep trouble with his professor.

Schmidt admitted that he had been "feeling a little drowsy," and that his eyelids had started to "droop" as Professor Hamilton stepped up to begin the lecture, but Schmidt erroneously believed that he could "handle it" and remain conscious throughout class. Five minutes later, he was dreaming about the hot Theta he sometimes runs into in the elevator.

Unfortunately for the slumbering Schmidt, Professor Hamilton chose to call on him to explain to the class the role of the strong force in molecular combination. Although unable to explain the concept, Schmidt tried to act as if he weren't wiping drool off his arm as he spoke.

"Rob was totally snoring in class," Julie Heifner, who sits next to him, commented. "I wasn't surprised at all that Hamilton called on him, I mean... the lecture was really stupid and boring, but I wanted to be able to hear it at least, and with Rob snoring away, we couldn't really understand anything. And he drooled all over his desk, it was like soooo gross."

After Schmidt failed to answer his question, the professor inquired as to Rob's sleeping pattern, wondering if he was attaining adequate rest. Schmidt tried to deny that he had been sleeping in class, but Hamilton pointed out that the "Fossil" emblem on Schmidt's forehead from his watch proved otherwise.

In order to console himself for the grade of "zero" that he received for participation, Schmidt plans on becoming exceedingly inebriated throughout the entire weekend, especially Sunday night. ■

Cute Little Terrier Plots To Kill Old Lady Owner

By MEREDITH GRAY

Early yesterday morning a SWAT team stormed the home of Millie Perkins, a 78-year-old grandmother, to arrest her Yorkshire Terrier, allegedly a suspect in a plot to kill Perkins as well as several other elderly residents of Perkins' Sarasota, FL community.

The terrier, named Precious McSweetypaws, reportedly violently fought SWAT team members as he was put into tiny shackles and wrestled into his adorably small pet crate, shouting about the injustices brought against terriers by human kind, and the need for the elderly to "suffer at the paws of terriers worldwide." A warrant was made for Precious' arrest after a neighbor discovered suspicious drawings and an incriminating video, all allegedly made by Precious, found in Perkins' trash.

"Well, I just happened to knock over her garbage can, and just happened to see what was inside the bags when I pulled them apart, and there they were - highly elaborate diagrams of how to kill Millie Perkins, and a video tape that was... well, beyond frightening," said Betsy Wilson, a neighbor and reported busy-body of the neighborhood. She went on to express her shock as to Precious' behavior, saying, "He was always such a quiet, well-mannered dog... never said much, and kept to himself mostly. I guess he was sort of a loner."

Through extensive research, Precious has been implicated as the leader of the largest known terrier cell in the Southeast, and his capture has been regarded as a major triumph in the War Against Terrier. The terriers in this group have reportedly wreaked havoc for years across Florida as well as Georgia,

Alabama, Mississippi and South Carolina by biting ankles, peeing on expensive rugs, chewing the heels of shoes, and making high-pitched yapping sounds at all hours of the night.

Several terrier informants have come forward to police, including the notorious Mr. Winklebear, a Jack Russell terrier and the so-called "Leg-Humping Menace of Birmingham." Winklebear has admitted to authorities that he was a

part of the terrier cell before converting to Scientology last summer, and alleges that the mass couch cushion ripping of 1999 in Savannah and the large scale urination devastation of shrubbery in Dade County last year were both orchestrated by Precious. Said Winklebear, "He's a real dog, that one. No sense of compassion. If only he would read some L. Ron Hubbard..."

The case of Precious is the first reported terrier-related attempted murder in this region, something that will not be overlooked by prosecutors. "His actions will be dealt with," said district attorney Roberta Simpson. "The terrier in our community must be stopped."

According to friends and members of Millie Perkins' family, Precious was a good-natured dog throughout his puppyhood and the first several years he lived with Perkins. Recently, however, his sunny disposition turned dark and disturbing.

Reports from veterinarian Melody Johnson indicate that Precious snapped around Halloween of 2002, when Dr.

Johnson recalls seeing him in the neighborhood dog parade. "He was cute as can be, in his little Harry Potter costume, with the little glasses and scarf. Millie entered his name in the contest as 'Hairy Potter' - isn't that just absolutely adorable?" Dr.

Johnson went on to describe Precious' erratic behavior, which included snapping at the elderly and drinking grain alcohol from a hip flask. "I knew that wasn't part of the costume," said Johnson, looking

dismayed. "That's when I knew that there might be a problem."

According to Perkins, Precious' owner, he began spending a lot of time in the back bedroom of her home with the door locked, apparently making sketches of his plans to kill her. The police describe these sketches as being cartoonish in nature, involving large amounts of TNT and Acme products.

"These drawings are definitely disturbing, depicting Mrs. Perkins and her other elderly neighbors dying horrific deaths that include falling off of cliffs and having anvils dropped on their heads," said police chief Larry Ungerland. He also noted that the terrier's drawings were of especially poor quality, and might have been easier to decipher "had the dog had opposable thumbs."

As for the video tape confiscated from Perkins' garbage, the authorities are remaining tight-lipped about its content. According to several sources who wish to remain unnamed, including Perkins' neighbor Betsy Wilson, the video is a message to the Sarasota community, as well as the entire region on behalf of Precious' terrier cell. According to these sources, Precious allegedly sits in a dark room in the poorly-shot video, listing the ways that the elderly have wronged terriers, including daily baths in the kitchen sink, being dressed in costumes, Matlock, and in particular, Perkins' "uncontrollable farting." ■

"Precious has been implicated as the leader of the largest known terrier cell in the Southeast"



The cute little terrier Precious McSweetypaws.

Staff Photo

Why Hasn't Anyone Ever Tried To Give Me Roofies?

By AN UGLY GIRL

I know that one of the most horrible things that could happen to a person is to be violated sexually. I am good friends with a few girls here who have gone through this trauma, and I could sense the immense pain they were going through, as well as their inability to trust men for a long time. Even so, I can't help feeling unnoticed and inferior because... well, why hasn't anyone ever tried to give me Roofies?

Guys, I know I might not be the most attractive girl on campus, and I'm not exactly one of the types on the elliptical machines, but I have a great personality. I would laugh at all your jokes, talk about football, bring you a beer when you are empty, and even watch a

porno with you... until I pass out from the Ruhypnol, that is.

You wouldn't even have to rape me... I promise!!! It's just, you know, the thought that counts. God, it's just sometimes a girl wants to be the object of unrelenting lust, rather than the person you ask for notes in Chemical Engineering or for paper topics in 18th century English Literature. I appreciate your respect for me as a person, but I am more than just a being with feelings, an intellect, and my own individual. I am a piece of meat, too!!!

A few weeks ago, I was reading the *Hustler*, and I saw this graphic with a protestor holding a sign that said, "Every two minutes, a woman gets raped." Well, it's been 21 years for me, and I have yet to have even been forcibly fondled. What am I doing wrong? God, I even met that Greg Champoux guy the other night... not so much as a wink!!!

Listen, I know that forcing someone into a sexual act when they are not willing is wrong, hurtful, emotionally damaging, often physically painful, against the law, and morally reprehensible, but is it so wrong to want a little attention? ■

I am more than just a being with feelings, an intellect, and my own individual. I am a piece of meat too!!!

Area Student Tired Of Roommate's Incessant 'Your Mom' Jokes

By JEFF WOODHEAD

Senior Joseph Whitley has grown "absolutely sick and tired" of roommate Mark Mills' constant use of the phrase "your mom" over the past few months, sources said. Whitley expressed deep concern for the mental health of all the residents of his Chaffin apartment this Friday due to the use of the common yet hated phrase.

"It's a difficult environment to live in," said Whitley. "I mean, invariably, no matter what any of us say, everything somehow comes back to 'your mom.' It was funny the first fifty times, but now? It's just kind of unsettling when you ask your roommate, 'How was your day?' and he replies, 'Your mom.'"

Statistics show that Mills has actually gotten better about the "your mom" jokes in recent weeks. The frequency of Mills' usage of the phrase has been recorded at 65 per day this past week, significantly less than the peak value of 237 per day reached in mid-January. Nonetheless, Whitley still believes that deep psychological harm will be done to him and his roommates if the "your mom" total is not brought down below the U.S. recommended daily allowance of forty-two per day, and scientists agree.

"Your mom' can be harmful to your health," said biologist Daniel Richardson. "I had a large dose of 'your mom' yesterday, and it still hurts. I can only imagine the pain Mr. Whitley feels from 'your mom.'"

"Your mom' is also highly contagious," added Richardson. "It's easy to catch what we call 'second-hand your mom;' that is, after even a relatively short exposure to 'your mom', you start making bad 'your mom' references yourself without even noticing it."

Indeed, Whitley and his roommates have been suffering from second-hand your mom for a while. Whitley has used "your mom" at least seventy times in the past week, more than twice his normal usage level. Brandon Steele, a roommate of Whitley and Mills, used "your mom" for his first time in January, when the onslaught of "your mom" from Mills was at its most severe.

"I wasn't sure about 'your mom' for the first little while," said Steele, "but 'your mom' was strangely exhilarating. I never thought it would happen, but now I'm deep into 'your mom.' It's truly amazing."

Whitley, however, still finds "your mom" sickening.

"Your mom' is a disease," said Whitley. "I don't know if I could ever come into contact with 'your mom' again without throwing up."

Mills agreed, saying he does not know how to cure himself of the "your mom" disease. "I just can't get off 'your mom,'" said Mills. "It's almost as if 'your mom' is inside of me, and I can't get it out." ■



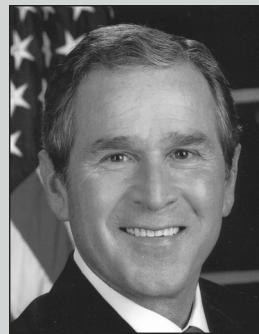
Two generations of Whitley's moms.

Staff Photo

White House Demands 'Regime Change' At Rand

By TIM BOYD

In an unexpected finish to last week's State of the Union address, President Bush added the Rand Dining Centre to the pre-existing 'Axis of Evil' of Iran, Iraq and North Korea. The move comes after a tense stand-off lasting for



President Bush

some weeks, beginning when Rand was found by a team of Federal Health Inspectors to possess suspected weapons of mass poisoning. Since the initial inspectors report came out, Rand has, according to the President, systematically refused to provide evidence to the inspectors that it has destroyed its lethal capabilities.

The crisis began last autumn, when the inspectors delivered a critical report exposing the horrifying scale of the operation being run by Vanderbilt Dining Manager and notorious evildoer Frank Gladu. Following the findings, inspectors told Gladu he was seriously jeopardizing the health of the students and should clean up his act, or face the consequences. Gladu responded by expelling the inspectors from his lair underneath Rand, commenting only, "Muahahahaha."

After this encounter, the inspectors appealed to the Federal Government for help. The President subsequently authorized the inspectors to conduct a large-scale search through the Dining Center to expose the weapons of mass poison-

ing. Since then, however, the inspectors have been frustrated at every turn, unable to verify the existence or otherwise of Gladu's diabolic plan, allegedly titled "Operation Botulism."

It was this continued obstruction of the inspectors that prompted Bush to address the matter in his State of the Union message. "We have waited many years now for safe, edible food at Rand," said the President. "We can no longer tolerate these continuing delays. Gladu's whole record is one of deceit, deception, and deceiving others. Frankly, this looks like a bad meal repeating, and I'm in no mood to eat it."

Bush admitted in his speech that as yet there is little hard evidence that Rand does possess the devices he suspects it of concealing, though he said this would not act as a barrier to taking firm action. "The simplistic fact of lack of hard evidence is not sufficient to deter me from wreaking havoc by inflaming a volatile situation," said Bush. "The fact is that this is an issue where I can, through reckless speculationism and unverifiable scaremongering, terrify the American public into supporting my crackpot policies by vastly exaggerating the level of threat that exists. It has worked before and it will work this time."

The White House conceded that, should military action be required, students would be forced to use alternative dining facilities located near the campus area, possibly leading to a rapid increase in the amount of fast-food consumed. Although this will have adverse affects on the general health of Vanderbilt students, the Bush administration has said it will try and keep this so-called "cholesterol damage" to a minimum.

The President has also announced that in the case of military action, it will also be directed against those thought to be in league with Gladu. High on the list of secondary targets is *The Slant*. The White House charges that *The Slant* is involved in a corrupt bargain whereby it takes advantage of the captive freshmen and other meal plan victims every other Wednesday to distribute its propaganda in exchange for talking up the quality of the food served at Rand.

Attacking the role of *The Slant*, President Bush said, "This vile newspaper is in cahoots with international terrorism. Its apparently innocent humor is distracting the good students at Vanderbilt from the evil that is at work in their Dining Hall. *The Slant* must be stopped. The seditious nature of its news articles is antithetical to our country's cherished ideals of blind obedience to authority and apathetic ignorance – the ideals which inspired the American Revolution."

In the event of the use of full-scale force, it is naturally assumed that the US military will triumph over the militarily backward dining center. However, it is likely to be the staff at Rand who will suffer most. White House spokesman Ari Fleischer admitted that the likely loss of "non-combatant life" was "unfortunate." According to Fleischer, "In any asymmetric warfare, there will be heavy loss of civilian life on the side of the evildoers, which is to be regretted. But we can't let the potential loss of innocent lives stop us from trying to save innocent lives."

Gladu does not appear to be willing to compromise at this stage. All are awaiting the administration's next move. ■

Sorority Tragedy Shows Alcohol, Bikini Waxing Do Not Mix

Panhellenic Council Urges Students To Think Before They Wax

By MEREDITH GRAY

A tragedy at the Pi Beta Phi house last week has left the sisters, as well as the entire student community, with an important lesson learned as well as permanent reminder etched into their memories and their thighs: alcohol and bikini waxing do not mix.

According to several sisters who asked to remain anonymous, the tragedy unfolded after junior Wendy Moseley was dumped this past Thursday afternoon by Josh Conrad, her boyfriend of three months. After the breakup, which Moseley blamed on a combination of a mysterious alleged affair as well as "that bastard's chronic premature ejaculation," Moseley was said to have returned to the Pi Phi house. Once there, she began shotgunning cans of Natural Light, doing jello shots, and eventually drinking Tequila straight from the bottle while repeatedly claiming that she did not need Mr. Conrad or his inadequate genitalia.

After she was sufficiently inebriated, Moseley allegedly proceeded to stumble into the bathroom and shout, "Alright girls, I don't need that bastard, what I need is a Brazilian landing strip!!!" What occurred immediately after this statement brought pain to Moseley and severe psychological anguish to the entire Vanderbilt community.

As a result of the influence of alcohol, Wendy Moseley's fine motor skills and hot wax-crotch coordination were extremely impaired, and what began as an attempt to make a symbolic "clean break" from her boyfriend ended in third degree burns to the genital region, as well as

"nasty ingrown hairs" and a severe rash. After she was rushed to Student Health, doctors there diagnosed her with a sinus infection with the complications of a possible enlarged prostate, and prescribed a Z-Pack for her symptoms.

Ms. Moseley has been unavailable for comment since the incident of disfigurement, though her sisters have informed us that she is alive, but were unsure if a life with her form of temporary disfigurement was, in fact, a life worth living.

When Conrad, Moseley's now-ex-boyfriend who is alleged to be the cause of the whole fiasco, was reached for comment, he said, "It's a real shame about Wendy. I would have thought that she would be wiser about waxing. After all, she knows that when I'm drunk and have to wax, I have my roommate do it for me."

In the wake of this tragedy, the Panhellenic Council has issued a statement urging students to avoid hot wax products while consuming massive quantities of alcohol. While the Council concedes that both alcohol and waxing are essential parts of sorority life, the combination of the two is never pretty. An official statement on behalf of the Council read, "It is a tragedy that a terrible event like the disfigurement of Wendy Moseley had to serve to teach everyone about the dangers of drinking and waxing. On the topic of hair removal, let us also not forget the sister we lost last year to an electrolysis session gone horribly wrong."

The Council has recommended that in the future, when under the influence and in need of some grooming, to use "Nads," a heat-free hair removal gel. The Council feels that most sorority sisters are already quite familiar with Nads around their pubic region, therefore the transition should be simple. In addition, the Council also points out that Nads comes with a free bar of "soothing kiwi prep soap," a luxurious way to prepare and save money. Also, "Nair," a depilatory cream, was suggested as an alternative, but voted down due to its "rank smell." According to sophomore Jaime McKenna, an Alpha Omicron Pi sister, "We've all learned from Wendy's horrible tragedy, but I don't know about these alternative products. I

just don't want to be putting Nair, like, down there."

Unfortunately, this is not the first time that the removal of unsightly body hair has caused problems on Greek row. In March of 1997, a handful of pre-spring break back-shaving lacerations sent several Zeta Beta Tau brothers to the Emergency Room. Also, in December of 1988 a sister of Delta Delta Delta took her own life by plunging from the roof of

Gillette Hall after an upper-lip bleaching gone terribly wrong.

The nature of the tragedy has given students, both Greek and Non-Greek, many things to think about. Sophomore Isabel Stuart said that "it was just a mat-

ter of time before someone paid a ridiculous price for beauty," and that bikini waxing is "barbaric and pointless." Upon uttering these comments, Stuart was shunned by other women who reportedly didn't talk to her anyway and received a lifetime ban from reading *Cosmopolitan*, *Glamour*, and *Marie Claire* magazines.

Junior Mike Abrams also reflected on the cost of vanity and its potential damage. "I tell you this, dude," said Abrams. "If something had gone wrong during my calf-implant surgery last year, I probably would have killed myself. But it was worth it, though. Just check these babies out, grrr."

All students, except for Isabel Stuart, are invited to a memorial for Wendy Moseley's once pristine pubic region on Friday evening at Benton Chapel at 6:30 pm. Her sorority sisters will be on hand accepting donations and selling tee shirts to benefit the Wendy Moseley Pride in Pubic Hair Fund. ■

"While the Council concedes that both alcohol and waxing are essential parts of sorority life, the combination of the two is never pretty."

I'm Not An Alcoholic, I Just Drink Too Much

It's not like I couldn't stop if I wanted to...

By LIZ VENNUM

What?!?!? You think I'm an alcoholic? No way! You people think just because a girl gets drunk every afternoon, she's an alcoholic. That's just not true. I mean I suppose if you get drunk because you can't help it, some fucked up mechanism in your head starts going "Drink it! Drink it all! Even though you're going to puke your guts out later!" then that's alcoholism. But for me...I just like getting drunk.

I could go for days without drinking, but why would I want to do that? I'm an Art major, and all the great artists were drunks, right? Either that or opium addicts, and I'm not quite in that financial bracket yet. That shit's expensive! But cheap tequila... oh yes, come to mama.

I didn't start drinking until I was in eighth grade, and then I got drunk to avoid thinking about how other kids didn't hear voices in their heads. After a while, the voices went away, and now the only noise I hear is the agonized

screams of my liver begging me for mercy. I tell it to shut up or get ready for a meeting with Mr. Everclear.

Sometimes I drink at frat parties, which is really fun, because the guys think that if they give me six or seven shots of their cheap-ass vodka, I'll pass out and they can fumble their drunken way around, trying to take advantage of me. Ha! Six or seven shots and I'm barely feeling the buzz. The last time I got smashed enough to be taken advantage of was when we did keg stands with whiskey my freshman year. I woke up the next morning feeling a little violated, but strangely satisfied. So I guess no harm was done.

And who says it's bad to drink during the day? I find that I get so much more out of my classes if I attend them with a bottle or a nice glass of rum and Coke. The lectures just seem so much more meaningful. It's just I never really take good notes then, so I have to be sick during the tests and get a note from my psychiatrist.

So no, Mr. Analyzer-person, I'm not a helpless alcoholic. I'm an empowered, outspoken, liberated drunk-ass white girl, and I plan on staying that way. At least as long as my liver holds out...■



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Beauty In The Midst Of Tragedy

By RICHARD GREEN

People are often surprised at how the residents of Kissam Quadrangle are such good friends with one another and, when asked what they think about their buildings, even respond, "We love it" or "It's great, wouldn't have had it any other way." One might think drugs and alcohol would be to blame, but most of those things are in Branscomb. The only real reason Kissamers love Kissam Quad is their burning hatred for Kissam Quad.

Several characteristics of Kissam Quadrangle can be blamed for the residents' common hatred. One of Hemingway's residents explained, "Everyday, walking up the four flights of stairs really makes me question why God would allow one of His followers to suffer like this."

Another resident has his own complaint. "The weird smell emanating from the shower made me nauseous and I threw up in front of the urinal. That was not too bad because it killed some of the ants, but nobody used the urinal and they pissed all over the toilet seats. Then I ended up sitting in a pool of piss and, thus, took another shower feeling dirty, and it happened all over again. This wouldn't happen in the other dorms that have more plentiful bathroom facilities."

Another resident explains, "I met my first girlfriend the first week of classes when we had to walk together in our daily expeditions to Blair. Man, that walk really pissed me off, but the wild sex we be having now makes up for it."

People wonder how Kissam got so far below the curve for residential halls. Well, when the head of Student Housing was juxtaposing the qualities of each residential hall, he figured that Branscomb has a nice location, elevators, a fun atmosphere, large rooms, a huge market, and nice lobbies; Vanderbilt/Barnard has great rooms with nice colors, a nicer lobby, a market, clean halls and bathrooms; but Kissam has broken pool tables, smelly showers, a horrible location, and depressing brick walls in rooms. But hey - they seem to be happy,

so he decided he'd get Vandy/Barnard a piano room, and put study areas in Branscomb. Seems fair, right?

Just the thought that the Kissam residents are paying as much for housing as the people of Vandy/Barnard and Branscomb is enough to infuriate the majority of the residents, thereby uniting them. You see, hatred for something always brings people together. For instance, we were all together after 9-11 hating terrorists. Americans hated the British together during the Revolution. And just like those times of solidarity amidst discontent, the misery of Kissam Quadrangle brings all her residents together. After all, misery loves company. ■

Student Disobeys His Thirst

By BEN STARK

Around 10:00 pm last night, junior Ralph LeBlanc got very thirsty while working on an essay but did not instantly go to the Munchie Mart to buy a Sprite, much to the consternation of his roommates and advertising executives the world over.

"I was almost done with my paper," said LeBlanc. "I figured I could go without instant gratification for half an hour in order to finally get this assignment out of the way."

Such pursuit of academic achievement over insatiable consumption threw his roommate, senior Bill Turner, into a rage. "I kept telling him to obey his thirst... y'know to just do it! But he just kept insisting that he wanted to get something accomplished. I mean, c'mon! Gimme a break!"

Turner followed this up by uncontrollably singing, "Gimme a break... Break me off a piece of that Kit-Kat bar."

Apparently, this is not the first time that LeBlanc has callously ignored his sacred duty of consumerism. "Ralph and I were grocery shopping freshman year and I said that we needed some Coke...and he went and bought the non-brand name cola!" complained LeBlanc's friend Theo Gates. "I told him that you can't beat the Real Thing, but he just said that all colas are the same! Blasphemy!"

Anyways, he kept up this stubbornness the whole time! No matter how many times I said 'Got Milk?' to him, he kept insisting that he was 'lactose intolerant.'"

"He just won't listen to reason," grumbled Turner. "I've told him over and

over to give up his so-called 'meaningful' pursuits...that, if you have to wait for something, it isn't worth it...but every time he just gives me this self-righteous look and the argument melts in my mouth."

"But not," Turner quickly clarified, "in my hand."

The response of the American Marketing Association was one of outrage. "Ralph LeBlanc is the prime example of what is wrong with America," said an AMA spokesperson. "We work long and hard on catchy, subtly hypnotic slogans! If Mr. LeBlanc does not start lavishly spending his money THIS VERY SECOND, the terrorists will have won! Wait... does that line still work?"

Not everybody at the AMA meeting felt the same, however. A famous visitor, who wished to be known only as "E. Gordon Gee," secretly admitted that he sometimes doubts if everything he hears in advertisements is true. "If the best part of waking up were really Folgers in my cup, I think I'd have to shoot myself."

The shockwaves from LeBlanc's treasonous studiousness have reached even the highest levels of government. "Without our patriotic advertising industry, how would I ever know that Chevy trucks run like a rock...or something?" said President Bush as he sat in the center of the newly renamed AOL Time-Warner Oval Office. "Mr. LeBlanc is acting suspiciously like an 'enemy combatant,' if you get my drift."

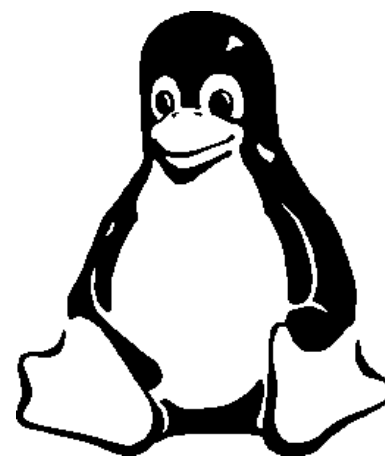
Amidst all the controversy, LeBlanc admits that, when he got really thirsty, he "may have drunk some water."

"Well, I suppose that might be okay," said Turner. "But only if it was bottled water!" ■

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**Did You Know George Bush Is
The Best President Ever?**

*No? Well that's because I
just made that up.*

By DAVID BARZELAY

Hello, there. It's always a pleasure to be in the company of a fellow scholar. In fact, as something of a literary person, you probably are already aware of this, but did you know that "ambivalent" is actually spelled "A-M-B-I-V-A-L-I-N-T?" Oh, you didn't know that? Well, that's because I completely made that up.

Yep, not only was that claim unsubstantiated, it had no basis in reality whatsoever. That type of joke, where you completely make something up and represent it as fact, is called a "pous-noujette" in French, which means, "I just fooled you again." I don't know French!

Actually, in all seriousness, my grandmother lived in France for most of her life, and she lived with us when I was younger, but I never learned any French. But now she's dead. She and my mother both died in a car crash last winter. No, no. Please, no pity. No pity because my mom is fine and I never even knew my grandmother! Ha! Boy did I get you.

You obviously didn't have any older brothers or sisters or else you'd have

learned, like I did from mine, to tell when someone's just jerkin' your proverbial chain. In fact, I learned a lot from my siblings, or at least I would have if I weren't AN ONLY CHILD!

Look up gullible in the dictionary, page 378, and you'll probably see a picture of haha you moron I don't have the page location of "gullible" memorized! What kind of prick do you take me for?

Man, you know you remind me of that guy at the convenience store down on 6th and Vine, who says, no matter what it is you tell him, "That is amazing." It's like no matter what you say to him, he not only believes you, but is amazed.

This one time, I walked up, shook his hand, and then said, "You know, I was born without hands." And sure enough, he said, "That is so amazing because I don't even exist and this entire story is made up."

There isn't even a convenience store on 6th and Vine, it's a Mexican

restaurant. But if you believed that, you're dumber than I thought cause everyone knows it's actually an Italian place. Haha! You moron. 6th and Vine is a laundromat that you pass every day on your way to work! You must be the most unobservant person in the whole town of Chicago, or would be if either of us had ever been to Chicago. ■

*I don't have the
page location of
"gullible"
memorized! What
kind of prick do
you take me for?*



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Aroundtheloop

What do you think about the SGA referendum getting shot down by the Senate?

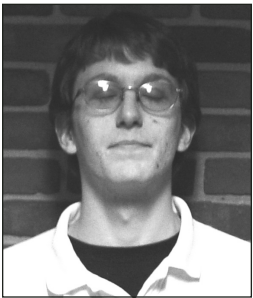
Hillary Gill, Junior



* * * *

"I care deeply about this issue and have an opinion on the matter. Wait, nevermind. I thought we were talking about Jenna's new shoes."

Sam Huntley, Junior



* * * *

"I don't care what student government does as long as washing machines still cost a dollar and I can watch softcore porn all night long."

Samar Ali, Senior



* * * *

"At first I feared Senator Palpatine was behind the attempts to merge the two Trade Federations, but now he crushed the referendum in the Senate. We must be careful, for his motives may not be entirely pure."

Mandy Perkins, Freshman



* * * *

"SGA? Is that a sorority?"

Ploegy Bradner, Sophomore



* * * *

"I believe that it is a vile attempt by SGA to crush Interhall while no one is looking... Oh, did I vote? No, I was sleeping."

HOROSCOPES



Aries: (March 21—April 19)

You will be smiled at by an attractive girl in line at Rand, and will return her smile, only to realize several minutes later that she was smiling at the guy behind you.

Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

Stop worrying so much about finding the right guy to give your virginity to. Your heavy drinking ensures it won't be your choice anyway.

Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

The bad news is you have a small penis. The good news is your vast collection of Star Wars action figures guarantees no girl will ever see it.

Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

Stop doing that. Seriously. You could go blind.

Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

Your beloved dog will die a horrible death when he leaps in front of a car to save a small child who will eventually grow up to fire you from your job.

Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

A man will offer you a bite of his ham sandwich. Thank him for the offer, but politely decline. Unless you like ham; then by all means, eat up.

Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

Beware the Ides of February.

Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

Your destiny lies in the welcoming arms of a Varsity Market employee.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

You will be shocked to discover that your roommate's constant invitations to play ping-pong are not because he loves the game, but because he finds the sight of you swinging the paddle intensely erotic.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

Until recently, there was nothing funnier to you than a man in a dress. But now, looking in the mirror, you are not laughing.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

The fear of aging from which you suffer will intensify when an elderly man in the stall next to yours is unable to start his stream.

Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

You will suffer bitter disappointment upon realizing your sexy Geology TA's red handkerchief signifies he's into fisting.

Answer This Before I Pledge

The Most Important Questions I Have

Before I decide to continue pledging, there are several things I'm unsure of. No, I don't want to ask about the brotherhood, strengthening of my personality, or life-long friendships. However, I do want to know the answers to a few other very important questions, like, for instance, how many barn animals I would have to have sex with.

But seriously, how many and, in particular, which ones? I wouldn't want to do anything with a horse, cow, or dog but I can deal with a sheep or pig. I have heard pigs have similar organs and sheep, well all that wool would probably feel real nice.

Also, I need to know which things once placed in the body would I have to insert in my mouth. I could deal with a condom as long as it didn't burst. Also, I don't really want anything to do with used tampons but... to be in the brotherhood, I'd at least consider it.

Though I'll do just about anything, I am a bit worried about certain parts of my body being subjected to burning. I want to keep my pubes free of fire. That would be too embarrassing, and wouldn't the heat kill my sperm? I think I would be fine with my head hair burnt, though. After all, it happened to Michael Jackson and he's completely normal now. The hair on the rest of my body is all fair game. Also a branding iron is cool so long as it's in a place I can hide it, such as my penis.

I would like to know which types of hard drugs I would be forced to use. I think I can drink up to four pitchers of beer and survive. I wouldn't mind smoking some weed, tripping on shrooms, ecstasy, and acid/LSD. I would want to

avoid cocaine, heroin, and morphine, but I think I can deal with crack because, as Whitney Houston says, crack is cheap, so even if I become an addict, which is the scientifically proven result, I'd be fine.

When I have to go out in extreme weather or natural situations like sleeping outside in boxers or skinny dipping in a frozen lake or something, I prefer to try to live by the rule of threes. The rule of threes states that a person can go three minutes without air, three hours in extreme weather, three days without water and three weeks without food. To be Greek, I would go no more than pulling all to the rule of fours.

Finally, I would like to know what needles and other sharp objects, like pins or pencil lead, will be pushed into my body. I wouldn't care about anything non-fatal as long as it's not in the eyes. Well, except I'm really wondering about any needles going down the hole of my penis. Cause that would be terrible. I don't care whether you are really careful other than that, but I would prefer not to have anything stuck in there.

I guess going through all these challenges is worth it. After all, once I am Greek, my college life will completely change for the better. For example, I would find drinking buddies and free alcohol, I'll get to go to parties, and I'll have friends all for the expense of a little hazing. And, you know, several thousand dollars and a ton of time. That is completely worth it.

After all, beer, parties, and friends are all scarce on college campuses, even if Vandy is a "party" school. Well, now that I'm comfortable with the limits of my pledge capacity, I'm really looking forward to the adventure that awaits me! ■

TV Ho Is Into Bondage

North Korea Building Nukes

By ROBERT SAUNDERS

Sarah Kozer, one of the three finalists in Fox's "Joe Millionaire" reality series, withheld information about her racy former career as a bondage and fetish film star!

Meanwhile, North Korea is extracting weapons grade plutonium and threatening to start a nuclear war in southeast Asia.

Ms. Kozer, who lists her occupation as "sales and design," appeared in over one dozen films! In the bondage films, she alternates between tying up her co-stars and being tied up herself! Titles include "Hogtied" and "Novices in Knots!"

Intelligence analysts estimate the North Koreans have enough nuclear material to build between four and eight weapons.

The fetish films feature the 29-year old blonde's dirty feet in such direct-to-video titles as "Grade A Soles" and "Sandal Girls!"

In addition to threatening its neighbors in South Korea and Japan, the missiles could reach targets in India, central Asia, and the Phillipines.

News of the George Mason University graduate's illicit past created heavy buzz on the Internet! When major media outlets picked up the report from Internet site thesmokinggun.com, the

surge of web visitors shut down the site for nearly 12 hours!

North Korea has tested rockets that can deliver a nuclear payload up to 3500 miles away.

Ms. Kozer, who appeared under the name "Cindy Shubert," has not responded to the allegations despite repeated requests for interviews! When it became clear that she does not appear nude in any of the films, traffic subsided and the website was back up!

A January 27 New Yorker article revealed that the Bush administration has known about the North Korean threat at least since November 2001 and received confirmation during the summer of 2002. The administration kept the news secret until after the November 2002 elections, when North Korea formally withdrew from the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty.

Even before the details of her past emerged, Ms. Kozer was a big water cooler subject after a tryst with the show's eponymous star! In the episode, the couple snuck off into the woods to hook up! Rumors run from heavy petting to oral sex! There were no signs of rope burns on either person!

North Korean President Kim Jong-Il, renowned for his sexual appetites, is rumored to have sent a love letter to Ms. Kozer inviting her to visit him in Pyongyang. He is negotiating a production deal with Fox in which he will court, marry, and behead the starlet. She is reportedly considering the offer. ■



Pictured (clockwise from top left): Sarah Kozer in bondage, Sarah Kozer in bondage, Kim Il Jung, and Sarah Kozer in bondage,

Staff Photos

8199 Eyes See This Ad

(One reader is a pirate)



To Bad It's Ours And Not Yours.

www.theslant.net

Lead Stories

A 51-year-old woman (calling herself "Mrs. B") picketed the Roman Catholic Diocese of Norwich, Conn., on Jan. 15 over an alarming crisis: She believes she has for six years been possessed by from one to 19 demons, yet the church (six dioceses in three states) will not assign her an exorcist, which she says is "unpardonable neglect." Among her signs: writhing, speaking in tongues, and having her eyes move "without my permission."

Following a religious experience, Michael Braithwaite of the mountain village of Putney, Ky., recently converted his Love World shop (selling vibrators and other porn paraphernalia) to Mike's Place (selling Bibles and other Christian items). (However, according to a December report in the *San Francisco Bay Guardian*, a 31-year-old government lawyer has developed a side business that may bridge both of Braithwaite's lines: The lawyer manufactures and sells high-quality, silicone sex toys in the shapes of religious icons, such as Moses, Satan and a nun, at prices of \$54 to \$65 each. One sex shop owner in San Francisco's free-wheeling Castro district said he might stock the "Jackhammer Jesus" model, but that his Buddhist customers would be offended at the Buddha model.)

Readers' Choice

Edward Blaine, 61, who served 20 years in prison for a 1963 bank robbery, apparently is becoming even less competent with age, as he was arrested in January and charged with robbing the Union Bank & Trust branch in Port Royal, Va. Police said Blaine fled with the stash while \$100 bills were falling out of his pockets, and then he realized as he arrived at his getaway car that he had locked the keys inside. He grabbed a log to smash the window but tossed it away in frustration, only to have it hit Emmett Lowe's truck, thus angering Lowe, who grabbed a gun and chased Blaine for 150 yards. In a struggle, Blaine shot at Lowe but hit himself in the leg, just before Lowe shot Blaine in the same leg.

News of the Weird Advice

If you ever run into these people, here's what to do: (1) If you're playing horse-shoes with Fred William Leigh, and he

says it's a ringer, it's a ringer (The insistent Leigh, 60, was convicted of shooting his disagreeing opponent in the stomach with a .38; Frederick, Md., December). (2) Don't demand fresh bacon with your eggs from Steven Deere, 50, when the rest of his family is having leftover pork (Deere was charged with shooting his stepson with a 9 mm pistol; Pittsburgh, December). (3) Don't insult Amanda Hicks' baby (The 20-year-old and two girlfriends allegedly punched, kicked, kneed, stripped and burned the man, and raped him with two different objects; Panama City, Fla., December).

Compelling Explanations

Ayub Ali Khan, 36, who was held in a Brooklyn, N.Y., jail for 13 months after being detained as suspicious in the aftermath of Sept. 11, told a Washington Post reporter in January, "I feel I am the real victim of (Sept. 11). Just look at how much my family and I suffered." Khan was deported to Hyderabad, India, after pleading guilty to credit card fraud (using and selling fake credit cards and other bogus documents).

Richard Hobbs, who solicits tips in public by making balloon sculptures for children, filed a lawsuit against Westchester County, N.Y., for denying him the right to work the crowd at the county's Playland Amusement Park. In the course of defending the lawsuit, the county discovered that Hobbs had been convicted in 1978 and 1982 of sexual abuse of children. However, Hobbs persisted with the lawsuit, and in December, federal judge John Martin ordered the two parties to settle among themselves the issue of which areas of the park are commercial and which are traditional park space, in that Hobbs apparently has a constitutional right to practice his craft in traditional park spaces.

Chutzpah!

A judge in Monroe County, N.Y., denied Jerold Ponder's application for a handgun permit, but Ponder is appealing that decision, even though he is currently in jail charged with the shooting death of his pregnant girlfriend. Ponder's best-case-scenario defense is that it was just an accident, occurring while he and the girlfriend were target-shooting with a rifle, and that that incident is not relevant to

whether he is safety-conscious enough to carry a pistol.

According to the prosecutor at the Waterloo, Iowa, theft trial of Bradley Steven Bailey, 21, in December, not only did Bailey steal a day's bank deposit for the Hardee's restaurant where he worked and leave town, but after he was arrested and jailed, he wrote a letter to the Hardee's manager saying he was sorry but that he never did get his final paycheck, and could it please be mailed to him.

Creme de la Weird

Margie Schoendinger of the Houston suburb of Missouri City, Texas, filed a lawsuit in December against George W. Bush for a lengthy series of alleged actions while he was governor, including "watching" her and "having sex" with her and her husband. The rambling and non sequitur-laden complaint, filed in Fort Bend County Court and reported on by the weekly Fort Bend Star, names the Sugar Land (Texas) Police Department as corroborating many of the plaintiff's allegations (example: that "plaintiff had seven dates, which became seven lovers, had told no lies, committed no crimes, gotten two traffic tickets, and dated George W. Bush as a minor"), but a department spokesman said no one had any idea what Schoendinger was talking about.

Wrong Place, Wrong Time

Ron Landon, 32, was captured by police in Belleville, Ill., in December after he ran through a Lone Oak Farm pasture to avoid arrest for several traffic tickets. Landon tried to hide in a shallow, water-filled ditch, but several horses wandered over to take a closer look at him, drawing officers' attention to the ditch. And at the January trial of alleged mobster Billy Rinick in Philadelphia, a narcotics agent described how he came to arrest Rinick at the home of his boss Joey Merlino. The agent had tracked Rinick to the upstairs part of Merlino's house and then, feigning secrecy, playfully whispered to Merlino's 4-year-old daughter, sitting on a bed, "Where's Billy?" The girl innocently pointed to the room across the hall, where Rinick was hiding under a bed.

Recurring Themes

Latest person to believe he had been beaten up in a mugging when actually, as his doctor informed him, he had been shot in the head (with the bullet still there): Keishun Scudder, Paterson, N.J., December. Latest annual New Year's Eve death toll in Japan from eating the traditional mochi rice dumplings, which are notoriously difficult to swallow, especially for the elderly: six (with 25 more hospitalized).

Our Civilization in Decline

The Atlanta firm Brighthouse Institute for Thought Sciences regularly runs consumers through MRIs while they look at pictures of products so that researchers can see which parts of the brain are stimulated in order to learn consumers' subconscious thoughts about those products. A Brighthouse spokesman tried to say as little as possible about this "neuromarketing" technology, and which companies pay the bills, and told the Canadian public radio program "Marketplace" (which reported on the Institute in December): "Right now (our clients) would rather not be exposed. We have been kind of running under the radar with a lot of the breakthrough technology."

Also, in the Last Month

Fairway Middle School (Norwich, England) barred students from throwing snowballs at anyone without permission of the target. State judge Dan Ballou, complaining that the recommended punishment for two teenage speeders was too lenient, ordered them to drop down and give him some pushups (about 40) before he issued the sentence (Lexington, Ky.). A Tacoma, Wash., woman told police that when she was about to be raped on Jan. 17, she began to pray aloud; the rapist asked if she was a Christian, and when she said she was, he apologized, pulled his pants back up and left.

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Bastard Confession

A Modest Proposal

A recent article in *The Hustler* criticized "pro-lifers" for ignoring animal life and eating meat. She basically said that aborted fetuses are no more than the hamburger all of the "pro-lifers" eat. A bit skeptical at first, I decided to try a fetus, to see if it might be tasty. Just a bun, some ketchup and mustard, and those warm little onion bits did the trick. It was even better than any beef burger I've ever eaten! So, I say we mass-produce fetuses and start a restaurant chain called 'Baby-Bistro.' A complimentary coat check will be available; you get to keep the hanger.

Top Ten List

Ways Vanderbilt Is Celebrating Black History Month

10. Students gathering around the Black History Tree and joyously singing Black History Carols.
9. Taking a month's vacation from our racist views.
8. Honoring our African-American friends with their own personal water fountain.
7. Giving each other playful "heritage" nicknames like "Stepin Fetchit," and "Mantan."
6. Attending Black History Weekend at Sarratt Cinema with Saturday showings of Dolemite, and an all-day Sunday marathon of Amos 'n' Andy.
5. Watching NBA basketball on ESPN Classic.
4. Hosting a "Pimps and Ho's" party.
3. Going out and getting really drunk. You know... in the spirit of George Washington Carver or something.
2. Attending official University celebration of black heritage, featuring fried chicken and greens, with watermelon for dessert.
1. Absolutely nothing.

Ask A Former Roadie

Dear Former Roadie,

How do you feel about the impending war with Iraq?

CNN viewer in Chaffin

Dear CNN viewer,

Whoa, that's a trip. I mean it's, like, war, man. That's some pretty serious shit. I remember back in '72 when that Vietnam shit was going down, I'm in Huntsville, Alabama, touring with Skynyrd, loading Leon Wilkeson's bass into the trunk of the tour bus and he just turns to me and says, "Be careful with the axe, man." I nodded and went back to loading shit, but later that night I realized what Wilk was trying to tell me. He didn't just mean don't drop my bass, man. It was like a metaphor. What he was really saying was that the army should "be careful with the axe" in Vietnam, man. It's like we got the bombs and guns and tanks and shit, but we can't just go into other countries and kill all those innocent people, you know what I'm saying, man?

Mic Check

Dear Former Roadie,

Did Pete Townshend like kiddie porn back in the '70s?

Curious in Cole

Dear Curious,

Don't you ever again accuse Pete Townshend of shit like that. Pete Townshend was God.

Mic Check

Dear Former Roadie,

Do you ever just get down on your knees and thank God that you once got to touch Jimmy Page's guitar?

Led Zeppelin Rules in Lewis

Dear Led,

Yeah, like about once a day. Back in '78, when I was touring with Zep, I was doing soundcheck with Page before the show at Madison Square Garden. His guitar was a bit outta tune, so he had me restring it. That night, he played Stairway, and it moved me to tears, man, no lie. It was like God himself had reached down from heaven to show us all a glimpse of perfection. Man, that's a night I'll never forget. Well, that's not exactly true... later on in that night I took two tabs of acid and woke up naked in the woods.

Mic Check

Dear Former Roadie,

I keep on screaming for bands to play Freebird at bars, but they never do. What the fuck is wrong with them?

Lacking in Lewis

Dear Lacking,

Listen bro, Freebird will never truly be played again, man. When Ronnie Van Zant died in that plane crash in '77, man, Freebird went with him. Van Zant man... that guy was "Freebird," you know? I mean, anyone can't just step up and "play" Freebird, man. You've got to live it, love it, let it seep into your soul until you become Freebird.

Mic Check

Dear Former Roadie,

I've been dating this guy for a long time, and I really like him, but I think

he might be cheating on me with my best friend. How can I find out for sure?

Skeptical in Stapleton

Dear Skeptical,

Shit... back in '66 when I was working for The Who, Roger Daltrey got crabs from this one groupie with this huge rack. Well, he slept with his girlfriend later that

night... I think she was some Swedish model or some shit. Anyway, two days later, Keith Moon is itching down there like a dog with fleas. Damn... I was coked out of my mind that summer.

Mic Check

Dear Former Roadie,

I'm thinking about learning to play an instrument. Which one should I choose?

Music Lover in McGill

Dear Music Lover,

Man, you don't just start playin' an instrument. Either you're born with the music in your soul, or you're not. You don't just "choose an instrument," man... the instrument chooses you. It speaks to you, entices you, absorbs you and becomes your only reason for staying alive, man. I mean, I've toured with Page, Hendrix, Clapton, Moon, Bonham, and Entwistle in my day. If you don't know what instrument to choose, you're not gonna be able to touch them, so why even try, man?

Mic Check



Mic Check (present-day)