

Interhall Finally Delivers On Promise Of Softcore Pornography For Masturbators

Outrage At Addition Of HBO Limited To Non-Masturbating Students

By DAVID BARZELAY
The Editor Known as Chief

This year, Interhall voted to add four channels of HBO to the current on-campus cable lineup. In order to fund the new channels, all on-campus laundry prices will be raised by 50 cents per load. This decision has garnered much negative response from students that feel they didn't have enough of a voice in the matter.

Not so, says Claire Cowart, incoming Interhall President. "Interhall did a great thing by bringing HBO to the students. We finally gave them what they've been asking for for years: something to watch while masturbating. In our recent phone poll over 85% of Vandy males said TeleVU had insufficient soft pornographic content for their self-pleasuring needs." Although Cowart [nervously] swears she will not be making such use of the new channels, she does "recognize how that would be a big motivating factor for many" for getting HBO.

Since the announcement, most of the student opposition to the new channels comes from the fact that in order to fund the new channels, laundry prices are being raised. The contention of many is that since there is no known relationship between tendency to do laundry and tendency to watch television, it is unfair to make

students who do more laundry pay more for HBO.

Not coincidentally, the masturbating segment of the population does not share this sentiment. These students say they support Interhall's resolution despite the shady payment system. Says Junior Jason Fernandez, "Sure, I mean, the laundry thing... but who gives a damn? When I'm sitting on the couch with my pants off, watching REAL SEX 28, let's just say I ain't gonna be thinkin' about two measley little laundry day quarters."

Agrees freshman Jim Phillipson, "Oh, hell yes. Does the phrase 'Sexual Content' mean anything to you? 50 cents per load? That's a small price to pay for hours and hours of prime latenight content."

Counters sophomore Blake Stanley, "Yeah, man, sure I like the porn... don't get me wrong. I practically live for porn. But what you don't realize is that this is a self-perpetuating cycle of payment and masturbation. The more pairs of boxers you stain with your vile latenight ejaculate, the more laundry you're gonna have to do. They'll just keep taking your money. What's next, The Spice Channel?"

"That would be nice," answered Jason Fernandez.

Chancellor Gee's only response was a somewhat cryptic, "Well, let's just say in order to please four wives, a man needs a little outside stimulation every now and then."

The new channels are going to be added over the summer, despite fear



A sample of what HBO offers.

from elsewhere in the administration that students, especially males, may neglect schoolwork with the lure of such fine television as regular programming *Hookers At The Point*, *Sex*

and *The City*, *Taxicab Confessions*, and *G-String Divas*. They also fear that the racy, no limits, only-on-cable television may exacerbate our ongoing indecent exposure problem. ■

CAMPUS

Teaching Assistant Provides Little Assistance

By ROBERT SAUNDERS
Staff Writer

As exam time inches closer, many students will be scurrying to the cubicles of their courses' teaching assistants to get last minute help on final papers and exam preparation.

Not so for the students in ECON101. Why? Because the TA for this course, Ed Casey, has been an "unhelpful prick" all semester long, according to students. Students say he is difficult to track down in his office. And when they can find him, he is seldom helpful.

"I tried to see him, like, three times before the first exam," said sophomore Tamra Johnson. "When I finally got him, I was asking about elasticity of demand. But all he kept talking about was how Vanderbilt students are lazy and how rich we are."

"She had better luck than I did. I'd try to ask him stuff, but he'd keep muttering at his computer running some dumb program," said freshman Reid Lowe.

The TA's attitude problem comes out most often in his didactic examples. "He's always talking about how poor he is," said freshman Economics major Laurence Winchester.

"I asked him a question about income elasticity, and he launched into this story about how all he eats is bologna sandwiches and Ramen noodles and how when he graduates, he might be able to afford to eat at P.F. Chang's or Morton's. I guess those are restaurants or something."

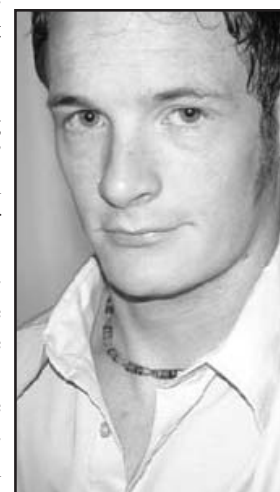
The students have complained to the course instructor, Steve Buckles, but to no avail. "Ed is a fine student and will make a fine instructor. His doctoral research on stochastic responses in time-series analysis will be groundbreaking. I'm just sorry that he has to babysit these kids as often as he does," said Buckles.

Asked for comment about the students' accusations, Casey replied, "What, those whiny rich kids told me? Typical. If my dad had a lot of money, I guess I'd hire a spokesperson to respond to your questions. But he doesn't." The third-year doctoral candidate proceeded to explain how he had to finance all of his undergraduate education at Lafayette College himself through loans and part-time employment.

Associate Dean George Sweeney said such conflict between undergraduates and their teaching assistants is quite common, especially at private universities. "My research on Vanderbilt admissions shows that graduate students tend to come from families with 45% of the earnings of undergraduates. You see similar patterns at Duke and Northwestern. Because Vandy is so expensive, we make every effort to indenture the graduate students to the university by waiving their tuition and giving them shitty low-paying jobs explaining stuff that the professors couldn't explain well enough in class. Not surprisingly, the graduate students have a chip on their shoulder about money."

While conflict may be the norm, students are none too happy about it. Said sophomore Lucas Brathwaite, "If I wanted a lecture about how lazy and ungrateful I am, I would have gone home at Spring Break and listened to my dad."

Still, some believe it is worth the effort. "If it looks like I won't get the grade I want and I've gone for help, they'll usually give you the benefit of the doubt," said sophomore Amy Lettis. "It also helps to wear a summer dress without a bra and get to his office early and turn up the air conditioner. If he's hard up for cash, he's probably hard up in other areas, too." ■



CASEY

Special Winter Olympics Kills Nine Special Athletes

By ANDREW BANECKER
Staff Writer

In what could only be described as an unforeseen tragedy of incredible proportions, nine special athletes needlessly lost their special lives in the name of furthering equality for those with special abilities. The Special Olympics, designed to bolster the self-esteem of those with mental disabilities while providing a challenge, exer-

cise, and good times, sadly turned into a horrific maelstrom of death and injury. Spawned from notions of equality and due to the success of the Summer Special Olympic Games, the Special Olympics Foundation decided to branch out into winter sports. In theory, this would not only provide a new outlet for the competition between our nations most special persons, it would prove that once again, those born with special abilities are

able to overcome their specialness and perform a multitude of tasks almost as well as people who are not special. Sadly, when put in practice, optimistic notions of equality turned into unthinkable acts of special horror.

From the opening day ceremonies, where countless torch burns were treated at the Olympic Stadium medical center, the First Special Winter Olympic Games proved to be a mistake, but it was the events themselves that turned the games into a holocaust of special proportions. On the opening day of competition, special skier Katie Hudson was distracted by a small bunny and tragically followed it off the mountain. Within minutes, a pair of special Giant Slalom competitors fell to their special deaths when they had not been aware that the roll bar was still up while riding the ski lift. The Biathlon yielded yet another accidental death when special biathlete Craig McTavish strayed off course to wave to his parents in the stands and sustained multiple bullet wounds as he was mistaken for a target. Luckily, for the special competitors, the Ski Jump and Aerials events were postponed indefinitely.

Sadly, the horror was not confined to the slopes. The four members of the McDonald's sponsored special bobsled team were not able to survive the massive head wounds sustained when their special bobsled tipped over and dragged the McDonald's team to the through the course at extreme speeds.

As for the pomp and grace of Figure Skating, spectators watched in

anguish as special skater Susan Johnston careened out of control on an attempted Salchow.

All of this might have been avoided if those responsible would have thought of the special ramifications of putting those with special abilities in certain potentially dangerous special events. Special Olympics President and CEO Timothy P. Shriver, amidst the tragedy acknowledged that, "While the Special Olympics Foundation had nothing but good intentions, I have to admit that we may not have completely thought this through. When you look back, it seems as though maybe it wasn't such a good idea to strap some skis on a retard and push him down a hill."

If there is one bright spot within the dark cloud of misfortune permeating the state of Utah, it would be the courage and heroism displayed by these incredible youngsters. These special human beings not only recite it with near perfect accuracy, they embody the life affirming words of the Special Olympic Oath, "Let me win. But if I cannot win, let me be brave in the attempt." In the midst of so much special death, the special athletes themselves are dealing with tragedy in an exceptional way. When asked how all of this was affecting him, 15-year-old Stevie Broughman replied, "My doggie Sparkles had seven baby doggies." Yes Stevie, even amidst the special demise of these special athletes, one can become ameliorated by the knowledge that out of death comes life. ■

INSIDE

Powell, Wall collide.

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Followers of Rev. Jerry Falwell remain hopeful that the good minister will finally come out of the closet after weeks of speculation. On 4

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ALF was recently elected Freshman Senator this year after an election frequented by drunken pledge classes and an apathetic student body. On 2

ALF Plots his future as a Senator



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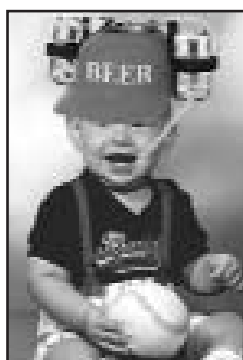
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THE SLANT

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Submissions
Editorial submissions are not accepted from our readers; only extreme examples of hate mail written by enraged individuals are even considered for publication. Furthermore, *The Slant* cannot guarantee the return of any submission, nor can *The Slant* guarantee a response to any submissions.

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From The Editor



Mike Mott
Editor-in-Chief

Well, it's my final editorial for *The Slant*, and what a year it's been. We've gone from "illegal" to tolerable in mere months. And now, for me, it's all over. I can barely contain my excitement.

Um, I mean sorrow.

Because honestly, being editor-in-chief of *The Slant* has been a rewarding experience for me. I wouldn't have done it if it weren't, right? I mean, it's not like former editor Joe Wong threatened to send those compromising pictures to my parents unless I took over for him.

But anyway, once I became editor of *The Slant*, my life started to get better right off the bat. First, my professors decided that since putting together a humor magazine was such hard work, I should be exempted from all assignments and given straight A's throughout my term of office. Yes, contrary to popular belief, they didn't say, "Foolish boy! Now we're going to give you even more monotonous busy work!" and laugh maniacally. Oh no, far from it.

My luck with women increased as well. They flocked toward me as soon as the first issue came out, and they didn't say, "You are a sick twisted freak!" and slap me in the face, but rather complimented my wonderful sense of humor and asked me out.

(Editor's note: I really am a nice guy, I swear. Or wait, maybe I should try to be a jerk. Dammit, what do women want?)

My connections in the administration strengthened, too. Immediately after the first issue came out in October, I was swamped with phone calls from administrators full of nothing but praise for *The Slant* and orders to cease publication. But really, the administration has been supportive of our efforts here throughout the year. (Administration meaning the Gees).

Most importantly, though, I have forged friendships with some of the staff that will last a lifetime. The writers were fun and supportive, and definitely were not devious opportunists who beat me into submission with crowbars whenever they wanted an article published. They understood completely when I didn't want to publish an article, like "Silly Catholic, Dogma is for Kids" or the entire March issue.

I am proud to pass the reins to David Barzelay. He is funny, hard-working, and completely capable of pushing *The Slant* further in the right direction. He didn't have to hold a gun to my head to allow him to take over (frankly, I don't know why he did). He certainly didn't have to steal a nuclear warhead and threaten to blow up Stevenson Center. I doubt anyone would have missed it anyway.

So now I'm done. All I need is a cold margarita, an old movie, and a t-shirt that says, "I was editor-in-chief of *The Slant* and all I got was this lousy GPA." ■

Blair Declares War on Peabody

"They May Take Our Lives, But They'll Never Take Our Sheet Music"

By BRAD PLOEGER
Editor Soon to be Managing

"The War of Useless Colleges" has escalated into full-blown war after weeks of strained relations and guerilla attacks.

In a press conference yesterday, the Blair School of Music formally declared war on other colleges. This announcement came as no surprise to the public, especially after the constant barages of claims that Peabody majors were the easiest on campus.

Prior to the declaration Dean Wait informed the faculty that, "Yesterday--a day that will live in no one's history--the Blair School of Music was suddenly and deliberately attacked and called names by the students of Peabody College."

The surprise attack by Peabody has been described by foreign observers as the most

heinous act seen in a long time.

Countless little rugrats were released into Blair and preceded to leave their dirty diapers all over the building before retreating. Peabody denies knowledge of any such actions.

"We just don't know where all those damn kids came from," a spokesman said.

The Slant has recently received unconfirmed reports that both schools are currently in secret talks with School of Engineering officials about the possibility of designing weapons for both forces. Meanwhile, the College of Arts and Science is using this new turn of events as a chance to hold a seminar on war poetry.

At press time, Blair was retreating from the first open confrontation between opposing forces. One injured student purportedly said, "They may take our lives, but they'll never take our sheet music!"

More updates will be available from *The Slant* as the war progresses. ■

-Originally run April 18, 2001

Inside the Salad Toss

By DAVE BILLER
Staff Writer

The following is an excerpt from a *Slant* interview with Frankah Badu, Director of Vanderbilt Dining:

Dave: So now let me ask you about the Salad Toss Station in Rand. Are students actually receiving fresh tossed salads?

Frankah: Fresh as can be. We toss the salads every day.

Dave: I noticed you said "we", but I imagine as the Director of Vanderbilt Dining you're not actually tossing the salads yourself - am I right?

Frankah: Well, most of the

time my staff tosses the students' salads, but when we're understaffed or when I'm just in the mood, I tend to get a hand in there. I mean, employee satisfaction is all about equality - I want my employees happy and if I have to toss a few salads to get that, I certainly will. I know how it feels to be in their position - I was there once.

Dave: So I assume you had to toss some salads to reach your prestigious position.

Frankah: Oh, of course. I tossed salads throughout the best years of my life - and I got quite skilled at it. I had a reputa-

tion for being the best salad tosser this side of the Mississippi River.

I had a reputation for being the best salad tosser this side of the Mississippi River. And I was making tons of money doing it.

Melmajian earns seat in freshman senate

By PATRICK CUMMINGS
Former News Editor

In a surprising move Tuesday, September 26, the freshman class elected Alf, puppet and 80s sitcom star, as their SGA representative.

Alf, a write-in candidate who is not enrolled at Vanderbilt, received a remarkable 74 percent of the total vote. Although Alf could not be reached for comment, his press agent released the following statement: "Mr. Alf is both surprised and excited by his election to this office. He will be flying in from Melmac in time to prepare for the first SGA meeting."

"Alf looks forward to cultivating a strong relationship with the students of Vanderbilt, and he hopes to revitalize a notoriously corrupted and stagnant student government," his agent added.

The freshman class apparently shares this hope, turning away from several strong yet unknown candidates to vote for their popular childhood icon. Alf's impressive numbers were bolstered in large part by strong support in the halls of Branscomb Quadrangle, where he received 546 of 600 votes. An exit poll reviewed that 83% of the voters were intoxicated

when they voted.

One such Alf supporter, Kevin Jones, says he voted for Alf because, "Hey, he eats cats, he's hilarious, and he'd be just as good at the job as any of those other guys."

Other students echoed this sentiment, especially citing Alf's penchant for eating cats. Apparently Alf was the most attractive of another batch of mediocre candidates.

Vanderbilt's administration was unavailable for an official comment on the election, but sources say that school officials are also excited about Alf's arrival. An insider tells *The Slant* that "Alf will be a nice change from the freshmen they used to deal with. At least they can assume that Alf comes from some kind of civilized background... and he eats cats, which means he won't miss meetings when Rand makes everybody else sick."

Joining Alf in an advising position is Max Wright, who played Willie Tanner in television series "Alf." Mr. Wright will bring to the job years of experience as an actor and a general failure in life.

Once again, students and faculty are optimistic that Mr. Wright can help the school. Despite his lack of success in the real world, most believe that he can bring more to the job than any of the freshmen candidates.

The staff of *The Slant* would

In Gerbils We Trust

By JEFF WOODHEAD
That's a Funny Name

should definitely give our money to the gerbils.

Have you ever wondered why so few people want to be teachers? I talk to a lot of people around campus, and I know a massive amount of people who want to become doctors and lawyers. Even the people who love kids and would be great teachers are hesitant to go into it. And every time someone talks about education policy on CNN or whatever news network happens to be in vogue at the time, someone inevitably mentions the "teacher shortage."

Well, here's why we have a teacher shortage, folks: teachers are paid like gerbils. Wait, no, that's wrong; gerbils are paid much better.

I guess that means society values gerbils more than teachers, but can you blame them? Gerbils are one of our most valuable assets. Where would this country be without gerbils? Back in the primitive caveman days before there were gerbils, that's where. All teachers do, by contrast, is nurture our children, give them the knowledge necessary to function in society, serve as role models, and have a wonderful positive influence on children during their formative years, yadda yadda yadda. Gerbils do so much more. I'm sure of it.

Politicians talk so much about giving more money to schools. They never talk about raising the salaries of the gerbils, much less the teachers. Gerbils are barely given a living wage. Never mind the fact that teachers in my home school district of Fairfax County, Virginia are among the highest paid in the nation and are still forced to move to neighboring counties because they can't afford housing in Fairfax. And never mind that the highest paid teacher in the nation's second largest city isn't even paid \$50,000. We

And I was making tons of money doing it.

Dave: That's amazing - people must have really appreciated your efforts. Now, correct me if I'm wrong, but during Saturday brunch you have strawberries and whipped cream at the Salad Toss station.

Frankah: Yes, we do.

Dave: That surely must spice things up a bit for the students.

Frankah: That's what we're going for - I mean, students can get their salads tossed anywhere -

The hamsters deserve a pay raise too. Any animal that can be made to dance en masse on a really inane website has to be underpaid.

But back to ways to fix the teacher shortage. We obviously can't pay them more. That would hurt the gerbils and the hamsters, not to mention the pork. So we have to find a way to get more teachers without giving young, bright college graduates an incentive to go into teaching. Here are a few suggestions:

- Reinstate the draft, except apply it to schools. And this is a draft you can't get out of by having flat feet.

- Have gerbils teach the classes. It's quite apparent that they already have a positive effect on society, and aren't given the respect that they deserve. Maybe we could put them in charge of a class of impressionable, eager youths, and give them a pay raise in the process.

- Make principals responsible for "encouraging" young people to teach. Use the money that would be going into teacher salaries on "equipment" to be used in "encouraging," such as baseball bats, whips, and the like. Or have the gerbils do the "encouraging."

So you see, there are endless ways to get better teachers to enter teaching in greater numbers without raising their salaries, thus leaving money for the hamsters and the gerbils. That's what this is really all about, anyway: the welfare of the hamsters and the gerbils. True, raising teacher salaries would be better for the children and for the education system as a whole, but who cares about the children, anyway? ■

it's the variety that keeps them coming back to the Salad Toss Station. I know it seems hard to imagine, but if they received a standard salad tossing every day of the week they'd get bored of it - and students tend to love the strawberries and whipped cream as much as I do - especially when I'm getting my ass eaten out.

Dave: Thank you for your time. ■

-Originally run September 30, 2001

Alf Eats Up Competition

like to congratulate Alf on his win in the election and be the first to welcome him to Vanderbilt. Also, several of us here have been dying for his autograph since

1990 when he went off the air. Feel free to stop by and visit any of us whenever you feel like it. ■

-Originally run October 10, 2000.



Alf Ponders his future as Freshman Senator

New Swear Word Ravages U.S. Media

Definite Articles Denied

By MIKE MOTT
Midget of Burning Love

In a shocking move by th* Federal Communications Commission, a new forbidden word was added on to th* original seven. As an additional, unusual gesture, th* FCC has required that any use of this word, be it printed or spoken, be appropriately censored through th* traditional use of an asterisk until a more appropriate substitution may be found.

This new swear word, hereafter known as "th* t-word", was described by Mark Karls at a press conference as "ludicrously obscene in its specificity as an

article, and totally inappropriate for use in any sort of media."

He declined comment as to th* reason for this sudden decision.

Th* nation has been demonstrating mixed reactions to th* FCC's verdict.

Ted Turner, owner of several Atlanta-based television station, began his press conference with civility, but broke down under th* weight of emotion. "Those FCC [people who were born to unmarried parents] are going to completely turn my [that which is condemned by God] ratings to total [excrement]!" he screamed.

George Carlin, infamous for his blatant usage of the seven forbidden words, also called a press conference, with this to say: "Th* th* th* th* th* th* th*. Thank

you."

In spite of such criticism, th* ruling also found support.

"Reverend" Jerry Falwell, who rose to national fame with his denunciation of Teletubbie Tinky-Winky as being "purple", praised th* FCC for their response to th* t-word's overwhelming usage.

"I would like to encourage all God-fearing Christians to join myself, Pat Robertson, Ralph Reed, and Marshall Mathers in publicly condemning to an eternity in Hell all those who would choose to employ such a blasphemous word, in th* name of Je-oh fuck. God damn it!"

In a related story, *Th* New York Times*, *Th* Washington Post*, *Th* Chicago Sun-Times*, *Th* Tennessean*, and *Th* National*

Enquirer have all announced plans to modify their current titles.

Due to two students filing complaints directly to Chancellor E. Gordon Gee, Gee contacted Joe Wong, editor-in-chief of *Th* Slant*, and requested that he change th* name of th* online publication. He was reported screaming out loud th* t-word, and then hung up th* telephone.

So it appears *Th* Slant* will continue to run under its current name, FCC regulations be damned.

I guess we'll see you there, Jerry. ■

-Originally run February 20, 2001

A New Football Team

By MICHAEL FRY
Staff Writer

In a press conference today, Vanderbilt's new head football coach Bobby Johnson announced that he planned to create giant mutant cyborg monkeys to replace current players on the football team. "We have one of the best biomedical research facilities in the nation," Johnson responded to one reporter's questions. "Why not use it for something people actually want?"

Chancellor Gee expressed his support of the proposal saying: "I saw monkeys at the zoo once. They throw poo."

It has been noted that the first group of monkeys to be genetically altered still tested higher than every current mem-

ber of UTK's football program.

When asked to explain how he felt about all this, one monkey threw feces at another monkey causing a chain reaction of flying do-do. This verified Chancellor Gee's previous statement.

Current Vanderbilt football players seemed confused by what was said during the press conference. Most players merely grunted and scratched themselves inappropriately. One had a banana. The player ate the banana.

Johnson concluded his talk on a prophetic note, "This is the beginning of the future... a future where monkeys rule the world... monkeys... silly, silly monkeys." ■

Blair and Bush Speak in Unprecedented Joint Address

Fist Pumping, Ass Slapping Rally Nations

By AARON BUTLER
Senior Contributing Alumnus

WASHINGTON - British Prime Minister Tony Blair and President Bush gathered in the White House briefing room today to present a joint address to the American and British people. The address, which was widely expected to outline the extent of U.S., U.K. cooperation, proved to be a sort of pep rally from the two world leaders to their citizens.

An excerpt of the address follows:

Bush: Yo, who says we can't fight a ground war in Afghanistan?

Blair: Not I, 'G-Dub!

Bush: That's right shorty!

Blair: Bush and Blair in full

muthafuckin' effizect!

Bush: No doubt boo, no doubt! We gonna creep on in...

Blair: CREEPIN' LIKE A CREEPA'.

Bush: ...and drop some clus-ta bombin' inna-city funk.

Blair: I'd love to see the face of the fool tryin' to duck our slammin' bombs inside they hole.

Bush: Bin Laden best get his self some Coppertone lotion cuz he's gonna get BURNED!

Blair: OH SNAP!

Bush: (singing) "Coppertone, rub it on, down wit da Taliban!"

Blair: (singing) "They ain't no bombin' like a coalition bombin' cuz a coalition bombin' don't stop!"

Bush: BOO YAA!!

Blair: It's time to show deez suckuz how to PLAY DIS

▶See ADDRESS, Page 6

Secretary of State Runs Into Wall

Wall Calls Powell's Actions "Unconscionable"

By JEFF WOODHEAD
Token Jew

WASHINGTON - Secretary of State Colin Powell ran into a red brick wall while walking on 23rd Avenue NW in Washington, DC yesterday. Powell reportedly hit the wall while out for a relaxing stroll from the State Department to Massachusetts Avenue. Twenty-four cents were lost from Powell's pocket during the collision.

"[The wall] just jumped out at me out of nowhere," said Powell.

Doctors say that Powell has suffered "a minor concussion," and will be out of the hospital and ready to get back to work within the week.

Powell vehemently denies reports that he was walking to Massachusetts Avenue to spy on the Chinese embassy.

"Americans don't do that sort of thing," Powell proclaimed while surreptitiously throwing away a crumpled envelope with Chinese-looking writing on it.

A representative of the wall, who wishes only to be called "Floyd," issued a response, say-

ing that the run-in was "completely the fault of Mr. Powell."

"Mr. Powell made an abrupt turn and ran into the wall intentionally," the response read. "We find the invasion of our airspace by Mr. Powell unconscionable. The wall demands an apology promptly, or the wall will continue to hold onto Mr. Powell's precious twenty-four cents."

Floyd described the wall's current condition as "comfortably numb." The statement added that the wall's damage was merely superficial, saying the only thing hurt was "just another brick in the wall."

The collision with the wall is the latest in a series of run-ins military personnel have been involved in lately. The trend of running into things Asian continued, as the wall was made in China.



Powell

Upon hearing the news, Japanese Prime Minister Yoshiro Mori was reported to have been "rolling on the floor, laughing his ass off."

Mori was reportedly chortling "revenge, sweet revenge... our

fishermen are avenged" between laughs. Chinese President Jiang Zemin was also reportedly sharing in the mirth of the occasion.

"We support the wall's endeavors in every way," said Zemin between chortles. "Anyone who says that we should support Mr. Powell will be drawn and quartered."

President George W. Bush expressed his condolences to the Powell family, saying that he was "very sorry for the loss of such a great man."

President Bush was then informed that Powell was alive, to which he replied, "Dammit... uh, well, I'm still very sorry for the capture of Mr. Powell's twenty-four cents, and I hope for their speedy return."

Powell has refused to apologize to the wall, calling the incident "an accident" and saying that the wall should "just return my twenty-four cents and get this over with." ■

-Originally run April 18, 2001 (think China, spy planes, and U.S. hostages...)

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Sarratt 116 and 189

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A perfect opportunity to make suggestions to improve student life:

"The Young Alumni Trustee forum is an event which I encourage every student at Vanderbilt to attend. The issues discussed will effect everyone and it is one of the most important and efficient ways to be heard as a student."

Samar Ali,
SGA President

"The YAT Forum offers an exciting opportunity for students and the upper members of the administration to come together and talk about the key issues of student life at Vanderbilt. The forum only happens once a year; students should talk advantage of the chance to improve the quality of life at Vanderbilt."

Adam A. Johnson,
Executive Vice-President of Interhall

"The YAT Forum is by far and away one of the most important events of the year for the student body. It is so unique in that it is the one time that the students have the Board of Trust as their captive audience to opine and voice their frustrations, concerns, and suggestions to the 'powers that be.' In years past I have personally witnessed Chancellor Wyatt do a 180 on issues because the Board was in support of what the students were telling them at the YAT Forum. The buck stops at the Board and if there are suggestions to be made, it should be done to those who have the power to do something about it. That's why YAT forum is so important for all students."

Tyler Krohn,
Executive Assistant of SGA

"Students often feel that the Board of Trust is separate from the immediate Vanderbilt community. This forum represents an active attempt on the part of the administration to change that perception by both including students on the Board of Trust and granting access to those important ears."

Marissa Shrum,
Speaker of the Senate for SGA

You *can* make a difference!

Slant Receives Deliverance

By **JOE WONG**

The Editor Formerly Known as Chief

Well, it's official. *The Slant* has been canned, eviscerated, dumped in the gutter and left for dead, by the evil empire that is Vanderbilt Student Communications.

Thank God.

My blood pressure has risen at least fifty points over the past year. If I drop dead of a massive stroke in the near future, I urge my family to sue VSC for causing it.

And that's only from attending half of the VSC meetings.

The source of my grief over the past year has been the following: the VSC, by which I mean *The Hustler*, has been constantly harassing me on both our content and our need for resources.

Here's an example of one of those blood-pressure-raising exchanges:

Me: Can I have some money?

Hustler: No.

Me: Can I use your presses?

Hustler: No.

Me: Can I have a cookie?

Hustler: No.

Me: Hot sex?

Hustler: No.

And their comments on our content tended to go as follows:

Hustler: We think your stories are all offensive.

Me: Even the one about drying paint?

Hustler: Yes. It offends wallpaper.

Me: Well, I think your stories are offensive, too.

Hustler: Nonsense. We provide the campus with a great servuce [sic]. And your stories are libelous, too.

Two million lawyers: Huh?

So whip out the dueling banjos, and bring in the hillbilly cousins; *The Slant* has received its deliverance from VSC. And frankly, I couldn't be happier.

Finally, I would like to thank *Versus* for their support. We do not include them in our jabs at VSC. ■

-Originally run April 18, 2001

My, how times change!

If I Had A Billion Dollars

Some Possible Purchases for Vandy Administrators

By **JEFF WOODHEAD**

Jewish Princess

So Vanderbilt has decided, in the best interest of the students and without regard to self-advancement, to buy a golf course. This, of course, benefits all the students in numerous ways that I, personally, have not thought of right yet. When I do think of a benefit that will be felt by the students, not counting the inevitable \$3000 tuition hike, I'll tell you. All I have to say is, I better be able to play a round for free, or at least at a discount rate on the Vandycard.

Now that we're on the purchasing binge, I have a few modest proposals for things that Vanderbilt should buy next.

I think we should buy a lake. Nothing would benefit the students more than a place to take private yachts out for a spin. This is Vandy, after all -who doesn't own their own yacht? And just imagine all the great parties one could hold on a lake. For one, it would be far from Big Alcohol Brother - which means that it'll never happen. So scratch that.

We should buy the Titans.

Heaven knows Vanderbilt needs a good football team. And while we're at it, we should buy the Ravens and make Woody the coach.

We should buy a small country in Africa. It'll give us a place to put Kate Tanis when she gives up on trying to actually enforce the alcohol policy. She'd make a good dictator, I think.

We should buy some high-tech stocks. Check that; we probably shouldn't be buying high-tech stocks right now, but we probably will anyway. The administration seems to work that way.

We should buy a green dress. But not a real green dress, that's cruel.

Which reminds me, we should buy a rock band. Maybe then we won't have to put up with G-Love and Special Sauce at Rites of Spring again. I hear the Allman Brothers are for sale. If we buy the Backstreet Boys, though, I'm leaving.

We should make a concerted effort to buy the right books for every student at a decent price. Oh, but that's too ridiculous, even for this list of requests. So forget it. ■

-Originally run February 20, 2001 (yes, they actually did buy a golf course)

Wicked Retahded

A Northerner's Assimilation to Southern life

By **DAVE BILLER**

Some Freshman

I'm a freshman. I'm from Boston. I'm in the South. It's hot, and I'm confused. The way I saw it, if you can't beat 'em, join 'em. I gave it my best shot.

The first step to my adaptation was the whole shirt/tie/date/frat/football game experience. I asked a very cute, kind, and fun-loving girl from Wisconsin named Emily to be my date because the whole thing was as foreign to her as it was to me. She said no, and I cried. A lot. An old woman walked by me crying on the curb and asked me if I was

OK. I whimpered pathetically through my tears, "I'd be a lot better if you were my date to the football game". She said yes, and I rejoiced. Other than having to remove her dentures when I fed her yogurt through a straw, I didn't enjoy myself as much as expected. It was a field goal game, and I was wearing a shirt and tie in weather that may or may not have been 157°F. And I got sunburned. And the old lady either died or is screening my calls.

The second stage of my getting accustomed to the South was exploring the Southern cuisine, which seemed to be mostly fried for some reason. For this excursion, I consulted my friend Seth, a Memphis native. Now I'm trying very hard to be open-minded, but dammit, gravy on biscuits is just not natural! Gravy goes on turkey

By **JEFF WOODHEAD**

Jewish Godfather

As most of you know, this November will mark a historic occasion. And for those who don't, well, go write for *The Hustler*. This dump, excuse me, I meant this country, will elect the first president of the twenty-first century. Or at least, the twenty percent of the country who decide to get off their asses and make that oh-so-hard ten minutes drive to the polling station. Also, as most of you know, the main candidates are Vice President Al "Wealthiest 1%" Gore, his running mate Joe "God" Lieberman; Texas Governor George W. "Fuzzy Math" Bush and running mate Dick "Yawn" Cheney. (The United States Congress decided to allow Governor Bush to run even though Texas is not, technically speaking, a part of the United States. The United States would never allow something as tragic as the Dallas Cowboys to occur.) And for those of you up in arms because I didn't list all the other three hundred candidates, please try to see the reality of the situation: those other three hundred candidates will garner, total, three hundred votes.

Anyway, there is a problem with this election. That problem is this - the candidates don't seem to like debating. I include the vice-presidential candidates in this statement. All four of the men involved had the combined charisma of an artichoke (I apologize to all artichoke lovers out

there). Which is sad, because most people do not watch the debates for the issues. We watch it to see fireworks. We people, as a whole, are bored with trying to figure out whether Bush's tax cut plan is \$1.2 trillion, \$1.4 trillion, \$1.8 trillion, or \$1.9 trillion, or with trying to figure out whether the Governor will wear a Kostunica to the next campaign stop. We want to see blood on the floor at the end of the day.

So here's a suggestion. First off, we lose Jim Lehrer and Bernard Shaw. The questions they ask don't make any difference anyway - the candidates talk about whatever they want to talk about. (Jim: "What do you think about the situation in Mexico?" Al: "It sucks. Now about that tax cut plan..." George: "Here we go with that fuzzy math again!") The formats aren't the best either, especially with the speaking skills of these guys. I think I'm going to throw up next time I hear the phrases "wealthiest 1%" and "fuzzy math." And of course, no

one has yet found a pulse in Dick or Joe. So let's lose the speaking, as well. In fact, I can only think of one debate format that would be fitting to spare us all from death by boredom sometime in late October. It's a format that's proven to appeal to the masses, and will appeal to everyone who

wants "a little excitement" in the campaign.

T h r e e

simple letters: WWF.

J u s t

imagine it. One all-out brawl between the two tag teams: "The Wooden One" and "The Lord" on one side, and "Major Asshole" with his tag team partner "Bigtime" in the other corner.

"The Wooden One" and "The Lord" on one side, and "Major Asshole" with his partner "Bigtime" in the other corner

It starts out with the Wooden One and Major Asshole in a grapple. Suddenly, the Major throws the Wooden One against the ropes. The Wooden One bounces back, and Major Asshole clotheslines him, sending him to the ground. It goes on like this...

The possibilities are endless. Instead of boring pictures of talking heads with arms in positions like they were all huge Atlanta

Braves or Florida State Seminoles fans, we could have the front-page photo being Lieberman choking Cheney with a tallis. There would be the picture in which, in an indelible act of bipartisanship, all four candidates pick up referee Lehrer and throw him deep into the stands. Nader and Buchanan need not complain - in true WWF style, either candidate could join in at anytime that they choose. Nader could sneak up behind the main party candidates during the Lehrer toss and use the power of the seatbelt to bring Gore and Bush to submission. And you can just imagine the interaction between Buchanan and Lieberman.

Of course, by the end, we might have a problem. Cheney. He might open his mouth, in which case all of the candidates would immediately collapse out of intense boredom. So much for the fireworks.

Okay, there might not be much we can do to make politics interesting. So I present to you this reason for voting. If you don't vote, you have no right to bitch about the government for FOUR YEARS. In 19 years on this planet, I have yet to meet a person who could keep from bitching about the government for four days, much less four years. So vote. In fact, cast a few ballots. Who knows, with some multiple voters, the turnout may increase to a third. ■

-Originally run October 10, 2000

A Vandygirl's Like Really Good Idea

By **VANDY CANDY**

Society Writer

Okay, so this is, um, like REALLY important: some of you may have heard the expression "God Damn Independents" before? Well, the phrase is like frequently converted into the acronym GDI on college campuses across the nation (you know, the Confereracy) to like deliberately isolate and stigmatize those weirdo freaks who actually think that being an individual is cool. (Like, I know - PLEASE.)

But anyhow, since my daddy didn't painstakingly choose THE best stockbroker, nor tell his veepees to be sure to make like MORE money each year (duh) for nothing, now here I am. And Vandy, thank gawd, has lived up to his and my expectations.

I mean, I probably would have had to like TRANSFER if such a prestigious school, especially one with a brand new building named after Daddy, actually let Independents roam around

free.

So I am like definitely not complaining. I mean, being thankful is like what good girls do, and even Cosmo says so. Anywho, why wouldn't I be thankful?

I mean, besides not getting that new, bigger pair of diamond earrings I really wanted, or the vintage Hermes Kelly bag that Mother kept for herself, I can only think of like one thing that could be way better. (And no one here has that bag, anyway, so in the end, why would I want it?)

But back to my suggestion. I think that, as an upgrade to our entire campus' quality of life, we should just all say "GDOG" to identify those like less-than-worthy "other Greeks" who aren't even in our own house. I mean, what a like great idea, right?

Not only does it keep those GDI's out of the Vanderbubble even more, since they like WON'T be able to say it, since it like WON'T apply to them since they're like NOT a Greek themselves, but it will also make each

house on campus feel like really supercool when everyone else refers to his or her house in a like really jealous way.

I mean, the only reason people are kinda snotty to each other is if they're like jealous of me, or like of each other, I mean. That's why people are always like, "Vandygirls should stop working out at the Rec all the time," when they actually are like jealous of me. Cosmo said so. And so ALL the houses on campus could like simultaneously benefit from calling each other GDOGS, God Damn Other Greeks.

It would make everyone proud to hear how jealous everyone was when those GDOG's were calling their own house GDOG's, and it would also reassure everyone that his or her own house really is best, since all the others are just goddam OTHERS, please. They're not even US.

And, for sure, like Kate Tanis' job would be alleviated since she could stop pretending that like IFC and Panhel even

existed, and no one would have to keep denying the Conspiracy that they make us all swear to not talk about, because that one like really stresses me out sometimes. I mean, when like EVERYONE knows that there's no such thing as a Greek "community," and we all have to keep quiet about it or lose our memberships and our friends, sometimes I just can't work out as much as I want to.

And, you know, working out is like really important, because if I don't work out enough, then like no one will be jealous of me and then maybe the Conspiracy would start to become true and we'd start to like all get along or something like that and then we we couldn't use my idea and call each other GDOG's, and I think everyone would really like, like to call each other that, because it really will make us all feel good. (Oh, and Cosmo says feeling good is like really good, too.) ■

-Originally run April 18, 2001

Motherfucker Discourse

By **MIKE MOTT**

Future Motherfucker

When I was reading the last issue of *Orbis*, Vanderbilt's minority newspaper, I came across an article featuring the word "cocksucker" in the title. Such a thing tends to catch one's attention. The article disputed the term's general use as an insult, making the contrary argument that it should serve as a proud title for most women and the occasional man.

After mulling this over for a moment, I began to heartily agree. Fellatio is a wonderful service, so why should it be an insult to say that someone provides such a service? Then I thought, why stop there?

I think my biggest beef is with the word "motherfucker". When did this become a bad thing to be? Without motherfuckers, none of us would be here. Last I checked, there are two essential ingredients to having children: mothers and fucking. (Fathers play a role too, I think, but I hear it mostly involves getting screamed at during the labor process.) So what's the problem?

Perhaps the main reason the word is used as an insult so often is cultural. Ever since *Die Hard* popularized the phrase "Yippee

ki-yay, motherfucker," everyone has associated the word with mean people, and has used it as such. Or maybe people misinterpret its meaning. It can't possibly mean that someone fucks their own mother, that's just disgusting.

Other words have gotten a bad rap too. Take "asshole", for example. What's wrong with an asshole? This is an area of the body that performs an essential biological function, and all it asks in return is a little love and an occasional cleaning.

"Bitch" is another one I don't quite understand. My dog is a bitch, and I love her more than anything. She has all kinds of wonderful qualities: she's cute, she doesn't talk back, she only eats twice a day and she likes to bury her face in people's crotches. I've had many guys tell me that's all they're looking for in a woman.

I guess some people just don't understand the fine art of insults. They can't be simply a one or two word slander. Maybe one day we'll get back to great Shakespearean insults like, "You are a stuffed cloak-bag of guts!" Wouldn't that make the world a better place? ■

-Originally run January 30, 2002

Look for *The Slant* on the first day of classes in August!

ADDRESS: Leaders Rally Nations

Continued from Page 3

GAME!
Bush: We gonna let 'em know.
Blair: They say this war will be hard to fight; what with world scrutiny and all...
Bush: Pssst, step off!
Blair: To da curb baby! Yo Osama, you might getcha self some popcorn cuz this is gonna be the best damn war movie you eva seen!
Bush: Osama, you may have won the first round but we still gonna punish ya...
Blair: NO DOUBT!
Bush: Gonna punish ya for bein' fool enough to think that

you could stop dis.
Blair: YOU CANNOT STOP DIS!
Bush: How you like us now? Huh, bitch? How you like us now?
 The speech included high-fives and chest bumps between the world leaders and ended with both Bush and Blair making body-builder poses in front of a five story tall burning effigy of Osama bin Laden.
 In an attempt to continue to rally the nation behind military action, Bush is expected to create a new cabinet position entitled "Secretary of Keepin' it Real." ■
-Originally run October 31, 2001

The Slant wishes to thank all of the loyal readers who have supported us over the past year!

Falwell Points Finger at Everybody for World's Evils

By JEFF WOODHEAD
Born-Again Christian

The Slant recently acquired the only known transcript of Jerry Falwell's second appearance on "The 700 Club," following his much-publicized guest spot on September 13. We now print it in its entirety.

PAT: Welcome to another exciting edition of the 700 Club. Today we have a special guest for you, who is a friend of mine and a great American. Please welcome the Rev. Jerry Falwell.

(Audience cheers)
 JERRY: Thank you, Pat.

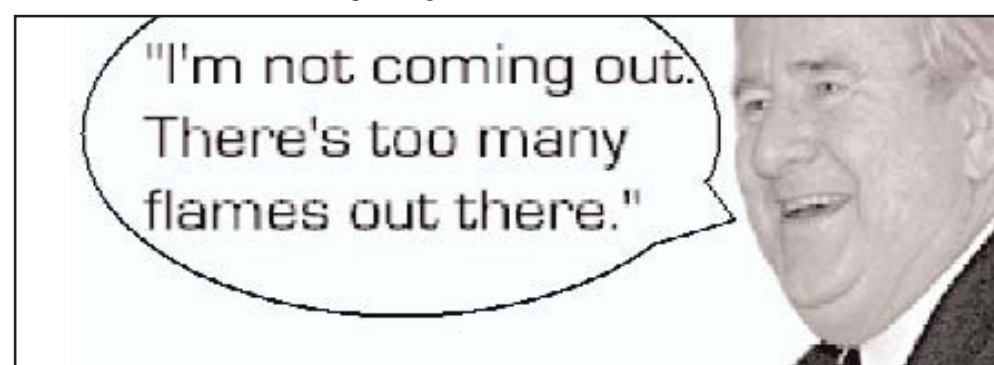
PAT: Now, Jerry, as you and I well know, there have been numerous cataclysmic events that have changed the course of humanity throughout history, and someone must take the blame for all of them.

JERRY: Of course, Pat, and in my mind the answers are obvious. Take the Holocaust, for example. It is clear to me that it was entirely perpetrated by Britney Spears. The fact that she says something about "oops, I did it again" in one of her songs is very ominous indeed. Could there be another mass genocide in our future if we do not smite Britney Spears hand, foot, and fake breasts?

(crowd cheers)
 JERRY: I also point the finger at the Chinese, who collaborated with the loathsome Tinky-Winky to give us "Battlefield: Earth."
 PAT: I couldn't agree more... shit!
 JERRY: What happened, Pat?
 PAT: I hit my knee on the table.
 JERRY: Oh. Damn Jews!
 PAT: Of course, Jerry. Please continue.
 JERRY: Overpopulation is a severe concern of ours as well, and if it weren't for the gays and the pro-choicers, we wouldn't have to worry about it. They are causing a terrible population explosion, Pat. As it is written in Shaqueeter 8:2, "He who has gay sex shall be responsible for the creation of excess life."
 PAT: Absolutely.
 JERRY: Also, I have been spending a lot

of time lately on the scourge of the so-called "Mad Cow" disease, and I have discovered that the root cause of this terrible disease can be traced directly to the editor of The Slant humor magazine, Mike Mott.
 PAT: Very interesting, Jerry. Is there any more?
 JERRY: Yes, Pat. I have, just recently, discovered the root of all evil itself. There is a scourge greater than all scourges, from which all evil emanates and which threatens to not only destroy Christianity but the world itself.
 PAT: You're not saying it's...
 JERRY: Yes, Pat. Televangelists.
 PAT: Amen, Jerry. Amen. ■

-Originally run September 30, 2001



- ◆ What group is the largest student organization?
- ◆ What organization spends more than \$10,000 on student events in one year?
- ◆ What organization has one representative for every 50 students?
- ◆ What organization brought HBO to campus this year?
- ◆ What organization brings huge events like Branscomb Beach Party and Freshman Fall Fiesta?
- ◆ What organization brings a sense of community to your dorms?
- ◆ What organization brought you Environmental Mugs?
- ◆ What organization created an organized Tele-VU lineup?

Dorm Improvements

Housing

Wau's



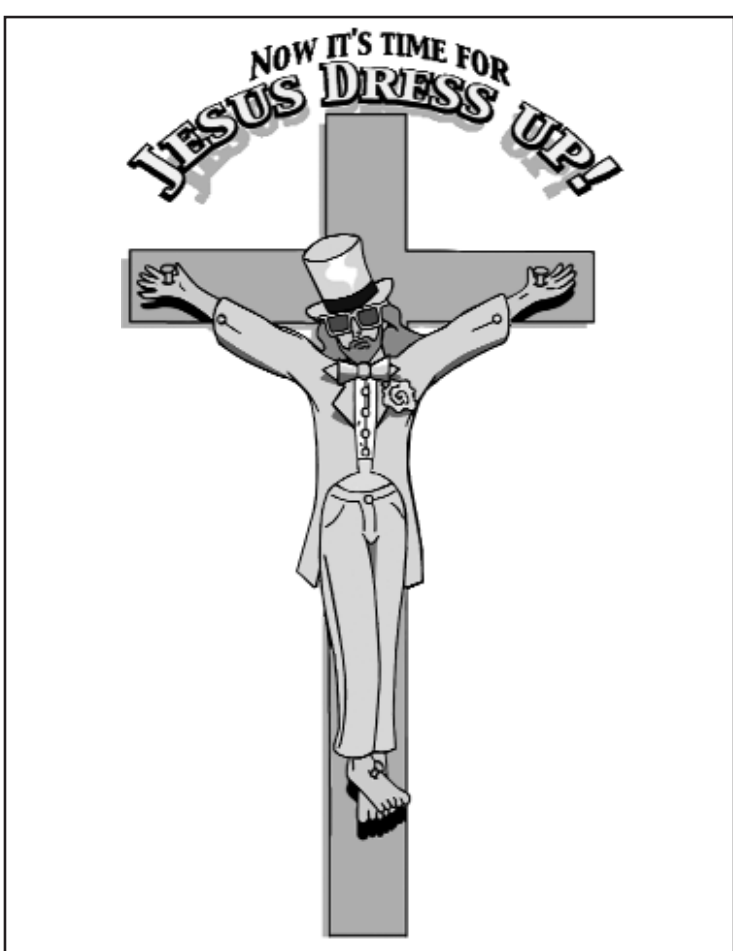
Dorm Programs

Area Events

Bands

Study Breaks

Get involved! Run for Dorm President or Judicial Vice President
www.vanderbilt.edu/ihall



Top Ten Rejected Sorority Rush Slogans

- 10 - Bust Your Melons!!!
- 9 - We Hire on your Attire.
- 8 - Join, or you'll have to date a computer science major.
- 7 - Big House vs. McGill - you decide...
- 6 - Thinner, Tighter, Bigger.
- 5 - WANTED: Slow, large-chested, rich well-dressed girls to join artificial circle of friends.
- 4 - Whe mai bee fayk, butt hat leist wer knot dum!!
- 3 - The security that frat guys are all straight, oh wait...
- 2 - Tube Tob - \$28; Registration - \$25; looking like everyone else - priceless.
- 1 - Sororities don't Suck! (unless there's a frat swap...)

-Originally run October 10, 2000

Top Ten New Names For Ya-Ya's

10. Hummus Amongus
9. Yet Another Rand Ripoff
8. 7 Damn Bucks For Chicken On A Stick
7. As If the Campus Isn't Greek Enough
6. Like A Regular Eatery, But More Meditteranean
5. The Place With the Sloppy Gyros
4. "Ya-Sure, You Betcha"
3. The Eatery Formerly Known As Ya-Ya's
2. Big Fucking Pile of Pitats
1. Show Me Your Skewer, Big Boy!

David and Brad's Fucked-Up Site Listing

We (David and Brad) each month scour the Internet looking for the biggest wastes of bandwidth on the Internet. We do this for you our readers to help waste even more bandwidth.

- http://www.thereverend.com/brick_testament/
- <http://texas.clubsi.com/Josh/ubb/youare.swf>
- <http://www.consumptionjunction.com>
- <http://davidbarzelay.dns2go.com/girlfriend/>
- <http://www.pr0k.net/thechilde/>
- <http://www.bountytributes.com/>
- <http://www.manties.net/manties/index.html>
- <http://www.meet-an-inmate.com/>
- <http://scrotum.4t.com/>
- <http://www.davidhasselhoff.com/>
- <http://www.bumperdumper.com/>
- <http://www.maroon.com/yaks/>
- <http://www.nickelbuffalo.com/>
- <http://www.vutorch.org>
- <http://www.subgenius.com/>
- <http://genepoolifeguard.org/main.html>
- <http://www.tyny.com/>

How Much Do They Really Know?

Former humor editor Jonathan O'Toole interviews sorority girls at Vanderbilt (the most research ever done for a *Slant* article)

| Question | Percent Correct | Sample Quote |
|---|-----------------|---|
| What is the address of the white house? | 0% | "90210" |
| What is a eunuch? | 0% | "Half a tunic?" |
| What is a BJ? | 93% | "My mom's nickname." |
| Who is the Speaker of the House? | 0% | "My mom." |
| Name Three makeup companies. | 100% | |
| Name Three U.S. Senators. | 0% | "From Tennessee?" |
| Name Two brands of condoms. | 100% | |
| Name Two trig functions. | 15% | |
| Name 7 football positions. | 100% | |
| Name 7 state capitals. | 7% | "Buffalo", "New York", "Los Angeles", "Chicago", "Toronto"!!! |

Sample conversation:

Interviewer: "C'mon, try to name at least two or three state capitals."
 Sorority girl: "Ummm, I don't know."
 Interviewer: "Well, where are you from?"
 Sorority girl: "Texas"

Interviewer: "What's the capital of Texas?"
 Sorority girl: "Dallas"
 Interviewer: "Are you sure???"
 Sorority girl: "Oh no wait! It's Houston!"

-Originally run October 10, 2002

My Dirty Little Secret

Slant columnist fails to be 'Guy' enough

By **BEN STARK**
Token White Boy

I am not a "Guy". Don't get me wrong. I am thoroughly male. I have a Y chromosome and all the various anatomical pieces commonly associated with the male gender. I am also quite straight. I fully intend to sleep with a chick...as soon as I MARRY her. [Editor's note: Aha! Ben's subversive conservatism shines through at last.]

But I don't seem to have many of the other attributes one normally associates with "Guyness." Somewhere during that fascinating process of adolescence, in which my body took it upon itself to be as awkward as possible, there must have been a flaw in the genetic machinery.

To begin with, unlike every Guy I know, I never developed

an obsession with sports. When other young men were collecting baseball cards and reading Bo Knows Bo, I was busy doing homework and reading Calvin and Hobbes comics. (Actually, I still am.) Over the years, this problem has continually manifested itself in my inability to truly comprehend what's going on at a Vanderbilt football game (although it's usually clear to me that we're losing.) I mean, suppose that someone makes a spectacular defensive play. Just nails the guy with the ball. I turn to the Guy next to me and ask if the player that did it was a "tight end" or a "linebacker." It's all the same to me, but I'm a little curious. The first response of the Guy is always shock that anyone could be so ignorant. He stares at me with this look on his face and I KNOW that he's gonna have a great laugh about me when he reports back to the Normal Guys' headquarters. Then he tells me, in the kind of condescending

tone I once used to explain to my little brother how to tie his shoelaces, that the player was a "tackle." How was I supposed to know that?! I mean, I always thought "tackle" was a verb, but nooooooo.

Then there's the whole problem of cars. Yep, cars, those confusing masses of mobile metal, are truly an obsession with your typical Guy. My Dad, my brothers, and most of my friends can talk for hours...I do mean HOURS...about "pistons", "fuel-injection", and "horsepower." (Why do they call it "horsepower"? My theory is that they have a bunch of tiny little horses hidden inside the engine. Maybe in the "carburetor." Yeah, and when technology improves they can shrink the horses more and add more horsepower.) I, on the other hand, really don't care what kind of car I'm driving as long as it gets me from Point A to Point B. (Both of which, strangely enough, are located in Omaha,

Nebraska.) I'm afraid to admit this, though. So, I just stare at whatever car a Guy is admiring, uncomprehendingly, kind of like a squirrel pondering the Theory of Relativity. I always neglect to mention that I drive a 1997 Dodge Neon.

I suppose I've always had a problem fitting in. (It certainly doesn't help right now to be the Token Conservative in a humor magazine run by Communist spies.) Capital-G Guys as a whole seem to look down on me. But that's simply because they can't comprehend my true genius. Can THEY write a funny humor column? I'D LIKE TO SEE THEM TRY! COME ON, BUDDY!! LET'S SEE YOU MATCH ME IN CLASSIC MOVIE REFERENCES!!! But unfortunately the talents of one little columnist don't amount to a hill of beans in this crazy world. ■

-Originally run January 30, 2002

Best Movies of 2000-2001

Rick and Steve: The Happiest Gay Couple in All the World

Hot Latin Pussy Adventures 3
Hot Latin Pussy Adventures 4
Hot Latin Pussy Adventures 5
Hot Latin Pussy Adventures 6
Hot Latin Pussy Adventures 7
Hot Latin Pussy Adventures 8
Hot Latin Pussy Adventures 9
Hot Latin Pussy Adventures 10

Man woman film
Autumn in New York
Mau Mau Sex Sex
Lord of Asses Asstravaganza
The Bare Wench Project
Glitter
This is Not a Film
The Beaver Trilogy
Wanna See me Pee

The following series came out in this exact order:

Euro Angels 20: Anal Retentive
Euro Angels 21: Buttalicious
Euro Angels 24: Anal-Rama
Euro Angels 22: Awesome Asses
Euro Angels 23: Fudge Surprise
Euro Angels 16: Filling the Void
Euro Angels 25: Budapest Booty Fest

Housing Office Found Guilty Of Endangering Rainforest

Eight million trees fall prey to survey.

By **JEFF TATUM**
Staff Writer

A recent survey designed to seek improvements and suggestions in order to maintain a high quality of student life at Vanderbilt University is responsible for the exploitation of eight million trees.

An area of South American rainforest of the size of Indiana was devastated to produce enough paper to provide the university's six thousand undergraduates with the questionnaire pamphlet. It is also estimated that over five hundred different undiscovered species of insects and monkeys were eradicated into extinction by the loss of their native environment.

"The Division of Student Life regrets the massive destruction of one of the earth's greatest treasures, but there really was no other way to distribute these surveys. What else could we have done? E-mailed them to everyone? That just wouldn't have made any sense," commented Mark Bandas, Assistant Vice Chancellor for Residential Life.

The questionnaire contains one hundred and fifty questions that address vital issues such as "Do your parents or guardians have an email address?" and "Do you consider yourself to be a reli-

gious person?"

There are also questions that only an asshole would answer. These questions include: "While attending Vanderbilt, I have pressured or forced another person to have sexual intercourse with me. Yes/No" and "I would characterize my use of cocaine and/or 'crack' as follows: Frequent, Occasionally, Never."

A question which asks how attracted the student is to persons of the same gender listed "Strongly Agree", "Agree", "Undecided", "Disagree" and "Strongly Disagree" as options. 50% of Lambda members filling out the survey chose "Strongly Agree," while the remaining 50% chose "Strongly Disagree," proving the ambiguity of the question and the sex lives

of Lambda members.

On a lighter note, one of the questions asked students how pleased they were with the recycling facilities on campus.

99% of the students at Vanderbilt are on ROTC Scholarship, 86.5% are international students, a mere 12 students use LSD more than four times per week, 96% are not anorexic or bulimic, 100% have a Macintosh desktop computer, and everyone except a Mr. Joe Wong enjoys the dinner plan at Rand cafeteria.

When asked to comment on why the majority of questions in the Quality of Life Survey are completely unrelated to students' quality of life, Chancellor Gordon Gee said, "One of the major factors that U.S. News will be ranking universities on next year is the amount of useless and pointless surveys and newsletters that the college distributes. If we want to get back in the top twenty, we must make as great an effort as possible to

make a tremendous waste of our planet's resources. Next month we are planning to hand out a detailed statistical report of the results from the survey. We

expect it to be some three hundred or so pages."

RAs were instructed to ensure that all students complete the survey "at any cost."

"Yeah. I was all up in this one kid's face saying something like 'Gimme that damn survey bitch!' and he was all like 'No I don't wanna,' so of course he had to be drunk and I wrote him up. I mean only a drunken person wouldn't want to fill out such a fun and exciting survey! He's on probation now, that bitch!" said John Doe, Head Resident at Kissam Quadrangle.

Many students, frightened by the consequences of not filling out the survey, did so, but randomly.

Faculty were shocked to discover that 99% of the students at Vanderbilt are on ROTC Scholarship, 86.5% are international students, a mere 12 students use LSD more than four times per week, 96% are not anorexic or bulimic, 100% have a Macintosh desktop computer, and everyone except a Mr. Joe Wong enjoys the dinner plan at Rand cafeteria.

Mr. Wong will be beaten with a leather belt by Chancellor Gee and his "death squad" of Associate Deans this Saturday at noon. Tickets are available: \$7 at the door, \$5 on the wall. ■

-Originally run October 31, 2001

On the serious side

Top Ten Individual Liberties We're Now Letting Them Take Away

By DAVID BARZELAY
Token Libertarian

10. The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people.

9. The enumeration in the Constitution, of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people.

8. Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted.

7. In suits at common law, where the value in controversy shall exceed twenty dollars, the right of trial by jury shall be preserved, and no fact tried by a jury, shall be otherwise reexamined in

any Court of the United States, than according to the rules of the common law.

6. In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been committed, which district shall have been previously ascertained by law, and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor, and to have the Assistance of Counsel for his defence.

5. No person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a Grand Jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or

in the Militia, when in actual service in time of War or public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offence to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use, without just compensation.

4. The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no Warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by Oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.

3. No Soldier shall, in time of peace be quartered in any house, without the consent of the Owner, nor in time of war, but in a manner to be prescribed by law.

2. A well regulated Militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear Arms, shall not be infringed.

1. Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances. ■

-Originally run October 31, 2001

If You Get Caught With Another Woman...

Tips for calming down your girlfriend

By MIKE MOTT
Has-Been

Hey guys, have you ever been sleeping with some girl when suddenly your girlfriend walks in and you just don't know what to tell her? Of course, who hasn't? Well, here in a Slant exclusive, are some of our best tips on just what to say in the following situations. Remember, be sure to look her in the eyes, smile, look as innocent as possible, and try to sound sincere... (And if any of these actually work, call us to let us know. Maybe we'll put it in the next issue, because that would be funny.)

If your girlfriend is way too

understanding: "It was an accident, honey!"

If you're caught in a dark room: "Oh shit, I thought that was you!"

If you're a heavy drinker/frat boy (sobbing, of course): "I was drunk and taken advantage of."

If you're a car nut: "I was just taking her out for a test drive."

If your girlfriend has been complaining about your performance: "I was using her for practice so I could be better for you. I love you that much."

If your girlfriend travels a lot: "I thought you were out of town."

If your girlfriend is a Democrat: "I didn't know oral was a form of cheating."

If your relationship was rocky

even before you were caught: "I thought you dumped me baby!"

If you're bedding down with a celebrity (even a minor one): "She's famous, how could I pass this chance up?"

If you're rather stupid: "Well, we were playing truth-or-dare and I didn't want to tell them my IQ."

If your partner is her mother (you sick, twisted freak): "I just wanted to know what you would be like in twenty years."

If your partner is her sister (you dog, you): "I thought it wasn't cheating if we kept it in the family."

If you can be romantic even at such moments: "I was dreaming about you the whole time."

If the girl you're caught with is stacked: "Well, you wanted to

know if hers were real, so I thought I would find out for you."

If your girlfriend is blond and so is the girl you're caught with: "What? I didn't know you had a twin! You don't? Well hell, all blonds look alike to me."

If you're broke: "We were strapped for cash, I had to make us some money somehow."

And, if you are absolutely desperate, look her straight in the eyes, rub her shoulder softly, show her that winning smile, and say ever so sweetly, "I love you." (And if you're really ballsy, add, "Do you wanna join us?") ■

-Originally run April 18, 2001

Slant Man!



Ask Slant Man a question. Send an email to anything@vandyslant.org and include "Slant Man" in the subject line. Slant Man is more than willing to help Vanderbilt students with their problems.

Dear Slant Man,
I've got a small problem. My girlfriend left me for someone who is, um, bigger than me. I want her back but she said that she is so much more satisfied with him. What do I do?
Little John

Dear Little John,
Unfortunately for you, size does matter. Fortunately, this is not a problem for Slant Man. All I can really say is tough shit. By the way, your girlfriend's name isn't Claire is it?
Slant Man

Dear Slant Man,
My girlfriend has this really messed up Santa fetish. Every Thanksgiving she tells me how she wants Santa to climb down our chimney so she can, you know, unwrap his present. What do I do?
Little Drummer Boy

Dear Little Drummer Boy,
Hmmm... Popular, red suit, magical powers... Sounds like she has more of a Slant Man fetish than Santa. I think her fetish came about because of the present Slant Man gave her last year. I'm sure all she can remember from that one special Christmas Eve was red, love,

Slant Man is The Slant's In-House Advice Columnist. Slant Man's views do not always reflect the views of The Slant, Vanderbilt Student Communications, Inc. or any division therein.

and a big Hoho.
Slant Man

Dear Slant Man,
My girlfriend has this crazy fantasy about bringing another girl into our love life. Now watching undressed on MTV has got me worried about her leaving me for this other girl. What do I do?

Trapped between a rock and a hard place

Dear Trapped,
Leave her for another man before she leaves you. Then send your woman and her "friend" to me for some stuff she won't leave.

Slant Man

Dear Slant Man,
My roommate keeps locking me out of the room every night with a sock on the doorknob. What should I do?

Locked Out in Lupton

Dear Locked Out,
How the hell should I know? I've always been the one doing the locking. My advice: hook up with Trapped.

Slant Man

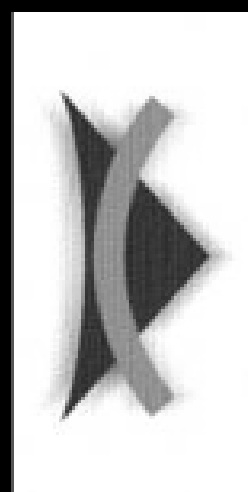
On behalf of the student body, the Vanderbilt Student Government Association would like to thank Dean Larry Dowdy for his extraordinary service to student life. You will be missed.

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Are you a nerd?
Cool, so are we.



Vanderbilt
Computer Society

www.vandycs.org