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Thing Happening On The Way There



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Toby Keith Still Hates Terrorists

As of press time, Toby Keith, popular recording artist and proponent of "putting a boot in the ass" of those who don't like the USA, still doesn't like terrorists. "I don't like terrorists," stated

Keith, adding, "In fact, I think I'm going to write a song about it." Keith also wishes to express that as part of his ongoing hatred toward terrorists, he also still hates the Dixie Chicks, "especially the little one."

Oklahoma Primary Recount Awards State To Bush

Following the original tally of a 30-30-28 split between

Democratic Candidates Wesley Clark, John Kerry, and John Edwards, a recount was put into effect, resulting in the state's delegates being awarded to President George W. Bush. "Y'all should know better than to use these hanging chad butterfly things," stated Oklahoma resident and registered Democrat, Annie Redbird. "There were also some errors on the ballot. I mean, Howard Dean's name was spelled 'Pat Buchanan.'"



Reagan's 93rd Birthday Goes Unnoticed by Reagan

Former President Ronald Reagan's 93rd birthday went unnoticed by the former president this past Friday. While a few intimate friends gathered at Reagan's ranch in California for cake

and ice cream, Reagan apparently sat in his Barcalounger in his Air Force One pajamas asking when it was "bedtime for Bonzo." His wife, Nancy, both made the wish and blew out the candle for her husband. HBO has already begun plans to recount the occasion in a searing, liberally slanted miniseries.

CPLE Changed To Euphemism For CPLE

Last Wednesday, The College Program in Liberal Education (CPLE) was repealed by a vote of 219 to 37, to be replaced by the new "Discovery Without Boundaries" curriculum. Changes include a 13 course requirement instead of the old 39 credits required to complete the CPLE and a complete renaming of the categories within the curriculum. For instance, "Humanities" will now be referred to as "Humanities and the Creative Arts." In addition, students will be required to take three hours in "Perspectives," where they will gain perspective on something or other. Stated a beaming Chancellor Gee, "And they'll have to take more math, too!"



MYDOOM Email Virus Gives Student Delusions of Popularity

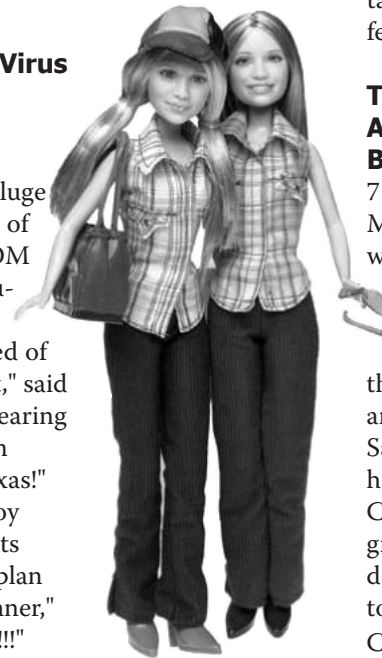
After receiving a deluge of emails as a result of the recent MYDOOM email virus, unpopular Vanderbilt student, Jacob Grierson, became convinced of his newfound popularity. "This is great," said Grierson, sitting in his McGill room wearing "footie" pajamas. "All these people from Texas just want to say 'hi.' I'm from Texas!" ITS reports that it is planning to destroy Grierson's computer this week due to its infection and infecting potential. "We plan to do this in an excessively violent manner," said ITS staffer Matt McNerd. "ITS ho!!!"



122

Days remaining until June 13, 2004. On that glorious day, twins Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen will, at long last, turn 18.

Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen



Student Checks Out Porn Site For Old Time's Sake

Sam Rollins, junior CS major, was overcome with nostalgia Tuesday after stumbling across an old pornographic website. "Man, I'd forgotten all about this" said Rollins. "Back in the day, my parents had porn filters on the computer, but trusty ol' thongbunz.com always came through." Rollins proceeded to give a lengthy tour of the site, complete with commentary for the spreads with the most sentimental value. "I loved all the girls, but Jasmyne and Daisey were my favorites - I think you can see why here. Whoa! This, right here, was the first double-penetration I ever saw. Wow, that takes me back... hey, could you give me a few minutes?"



Two Heads Apparently Not Better Than One

7 week old Rebeca Martinez, the baby born with an extra head in the Dominican Republic, served to disprove the popular theory that "two heads are better than one." Said Dr. Jorge Lazareff, head of pediatric surgery at UCLA's Mattel Children's Hospital, "The head on top is growing faster than the lower one. If we don't operate, the child would barely be able to lift her head at 3 months old." Conventional wisdom be damned!



MAN BOOB ALERT

Lieberman Flashes Nipple In Arizona

In a last ditch effort to propel the Democrats into a state of "Joe-phoria," *NSYNC's J.C. Chazez tore the right shirt pocket of Senator Joseph Lieberman at a Tucson campaign rally, exposing the distinguished senator's saggy man boob. Although Lieberman staffers and J.C.'s agent claim the move to be both a "wardrobe malfunction" and "completely unplanned," the pair have taken a lot of criticism from the press. Stated Lieberman during his concession speech, "Apparently America doesn't want to see 50 year old boob." As a result of the incident, Lieberman promptly dropped out of the race, as well as the Grammys ceremony.



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MASTHEAD



Let go of my balls, Zoe...Since 1886

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Corrections:

In the January 28th issue of *The Slant*, we covered the tragic homeschool shooting incident that involved a young man named Joshua Barton. We did not intend to insinuate that the said Joshua Barton was in fact Vanderbilt A&S freshman Joshua Barton. Sorry, Joshua, that article was meant to be a work of fiction. However, it would have been a freaky coincidence if you did kill your family. Right? Seriously though, don't kill your parents.

Slant

FROM THE EDITOR



Ok, my dog; that's what I was talking about. Five people now have told me that my dog, Zoe, looks like the dog/dragon thing from *The Never Ending Story*.

Here are pictures of both the dragon/dog thing and my dog, respectively.



Falcor, Luck Dragon



Zoe, Labradoodle

Maybe *The NeverEnding Story*, which, if you would like to be technical about it, is called *Die Unendliche Geschichte*, had something to do with my dog. However, one was made in West Germany, and the other was not. Jonathan Brandis, who was not West German, though was somewhat Aryan in appearance, starred in the sequel to *Die Unedliche Geschichte*, as well as the series *Sea Quest: DSV*. I don't what that show was about, except maybe dolphins. However, Jonathan Brandis died a tragic death by suicide this year, something that I don't think was given enough media attention.

Dolphins. I think that's what I was going for next. I've never seen a dolphin up close, though I have the feeling that they'd feel something like foam rubber. In 4th grade I dissected a dog shark, which sort of felt a little like that. Its brain looked exactly like a garbanzo bean.

Speaking of, I was at Harris Teeter last weekend, and they had a sale on all Coke products – four twelve-packs for \$10. That comes out to about 20 cents per Coke! Needless to say, I have switched over to an all-Coca Cola Classic diet, which means that I'm awake all the time, my teeth are turning yellow, and my pancreas is no longer working. But I only spend 60 cents on food per day

Thus, I return to my point – I think that John Kerry looks like Andrew Jackson, which is very, very creepy. 🐾



Fucked Image

The Slant

Mighty Mouse: The miracle of genetic engineering.

WHEN VUPD FINALLY
CATCHES THE
PANTSLESS FLASHER



Cartoon by Jason Carpentier

Second Coming Of Christ Occurs On Newest *Real World*



by EVAN ALSTON

In the span of a few weeks, the newest season of MTV's perennially successful show, the *Real World*, has garnered unprecedented interest worldwide, igniting a media firestorm in its path and keeping the entire viewing public on edge. Ratings for the most recently aired show were the highest the franchise has ever seen, falling just short of *The Osbournes* first season. The record-setting numbers have also made mini-celebrities out of the cast members, attractive and average-looking ones alike.

But one cast member who has yet to sign a movie deal or recording contract (Turning down a supporting role with Brad Pitt in the upcoming feature *Troy* and reportedly declined Ashanti's personal invitation for Him to join Murder, Inc.) is the man who is at the center of the tempest: Christ.

Robin, a fellow cast member, was skeptical at first, "Well, I thought maybe He was just kidding about being the son of God, but after I invited him to my bed that night and he just kept praying and wouldn't touch me, I knew he couldn't be mortal."

As it turns out, Christ initially had a hard time reaching the people; that is, until he found the *Real World*. "I've actually been on Earth for some time now. You know, trying to be the savior of humanity and all, but it's a lot harder to get people's attention than it used to be. No one wants to hear a good parable anymore. I tried talking to people individually, but they just

looked at me like they expected me to hand them a pamphlet and ask for a donation. I knew it would be difficult, but I didn't think it would take a miracle to make people realize that I'm back on Earth.

"I knew I'd have to speak to the people as one of them, but a disastrous appearance on Dr. Phil almost made me swear off television. That's when I saw Christina. It was at a taping of *Total Request Live* when I saw Miss Aguilera, and I immediately thought of Magdalene. I mean, it worked in the past. So, I went up to her, but she just started to scream at me with the shaking howl of a demon-wretch.

"Then Carson sent me to the Green Room. They had red wine but all the croissants were gone, so I couldn't make any cool metaphors for the interns. But later Carson came in and explained The Aguilera." Indeed, a chance meeting with Carson Daly was the turn of events that Christ needed to get a pulse on popular culture today.

"So yeah, Carson hooked me up and now I'm in Las Vegas. Sin city, itself! I feel a bit out of place, but I know God will show me the way," said a hopeful Christ.

But as recent episodes have shown, his roommates would be the ones doing most of the adjusting. One of Christ's fellow cast members, Brad, had this to say: "He just rubs me the wrong way. And He's so goddamn self-righteous. I mean, I love sex. I do. I love it. And whenever I come in with some guy I met at a club or whatever,

Jesus has this way of looking at me, like I'm some sort of child and He knows everything, and He makes me feel like a goddamn sheep!"

Tensions became palpable by the third episode. "Jesus is such a cheap-skate. Every time we went out, all He would order was water, which of course he turns into wine, and then He would refuse to split the tab. Bastard," remarked another cast member Seth, "Right, and then He told me that He wanted to re-name me 'Peth.' How weird is that?"

Jamie, a street-smart Asian girl from New York and another of Jesus'

roommates agreed that living with the Son of God wasn't as easy as she'd have thought. "He's tough to live with. I think he's an only child, and he said his father was always pretty absorbed in his work, in some high-up position, you know, like one of those 'I am God' CEO-types that could run the whole world and can't even communicate with his own family."

Later that episode, Jamie

revealed more of her thoughts on Christ's role in the house. While in the confession booth, she said, "Jesus wants me to let him in my heart. Shit, sometimes I don't even want to let him in the house."

While Christ still seems unpopular amongst his roommates, that hasn't stopped the public from watching in record numbers or the media from speculating about the images of a hot tub scene in the next episode's previews. But, one thing's for sure, Christ certainly has our attention now and we're staying tuned until the end of the season.

THE
REAL
WORLD

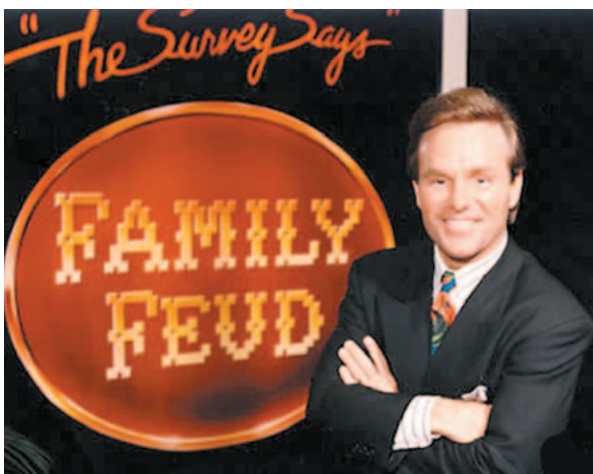


Couple Has Third Child In Order To Compete On Family Feud

Survey Says, After Years of Waiting, Family Now Feud-Eligible

by COLIN DINSMORE

There's about to be a new addition to the Ackerman family of Overton, Nevada. A bouncing baby boy is on the way, and parents Jim and Rita couldn't be happier. "Muahaha," said the family. Finally, after many years of failing to conceive a third child, the Ackermans will add a fifth member and, at



Survey says the Ackermans are definitely *Feud*-eligible.

long last, be able to compete on *Family Feud*.

Survey says the new child, Louie Richard Ackerman, will have his life tailored around being able to compete on *Family Feud*. "We named him after Louie Anderson, the former host of the *Feud*," Rita explained. "We were watching one of Mr. Anderson's old reruns when little Louie was conceived. Secretly, Louie Anderson always put me in the mood."

Mr. and Mrs. Ackerman are already making plans regarding Louie's training. He will be home-schooled, following in the footsteps of many *Feud* champions of the past. Said Jonathon, Louie's older brother, "The entire Helgerson family, winners of the 1984 Feud For All, apparently tied their children up and beat them with the *Encyclopedia Britannica* and various editions of *Trivial Pursuit*. Now that's dedication!"

Several hours of each of the young feuder's days will be dedicated to watching old episodes of the gameshow. "We have every episode on tape and have catalogued and cross-referenced them by airdate, host, and competing family," Jim boasted. "We're expecting Louie to have the number one answers to all of the categories memorized by the time he's ten. He will always have a good answer, damnit!"

The Ackermans also plan on exposing Louie to a great deal of economics. Jim believes that game theory may be able to help the family have an edge when feuding. Jim explained his theory, "As I'm sure you are aware, at certain points during a feud, a family has the option to play or pass. By analyzing the other family's preference to play or pass, I believe we can use game theory when it's our turn to choose, thus deciding whether we should play or pass quite scientifically."

We surveyed 100 people and found the number one answer to be

that Jim and Rita have two other children: Jonathon, 8, and Cindy, 6. Three people guessed "hamster."

After the first two children, however, the couple went through a dry spell, as Jim was unable to impregnate his wife with the final piece of their *Feud* team. "It was horrible," remembers Jonathon. "I was only five at the time, but I can still remember dad coming home from work and immediately taking mother straight to the bedroom. He was so angry all the time, always screaming, "Damn my impotent seed," and ranting about how our lives would fail to have meaning if we were a not a *Feud*-eligible family." Luckily for Jonathon and Cindy, that's one thing they no longer have to worry about.

During their difficult times, several neighbors suggested that Jim and Rita simply complete their team using one of their nieces or nephews, or even a sibling. "We never considered it," Jim scoffed. "I'm a *Feud* purist. Only my wedded wife and our offspring are allowed to compete on the Ackerman team. Bringing in an outsider, even a related one, would only serve to dilute the awesome power that is the Ackerman team. Ackerman ho!!!"

They won't be able to compete for a while, but the Ackermans don't seem to mind. Opined Rita, "We know it'll be a while, but that's fine. We'll just have to be patient. You don't seek out the *Feud*, you know, the *Feud* finds you... and when it does, thanks to little Louie here, we'll be ready." 🐹



A heated game of *Feud*.

Black Sex Banned In Georgia Town

Quarantine of jungle fever just wasn't working, says Mayor

by JEFF WOODHEAD

ROME, GA - The City Council of Rome today unanimously passed a law that forbids all people of "dark skin tone" from engaging in sexual acts. The law, which will go into effect February 14th, will force celibacy on anyone who is African American or any white person who "looks black."

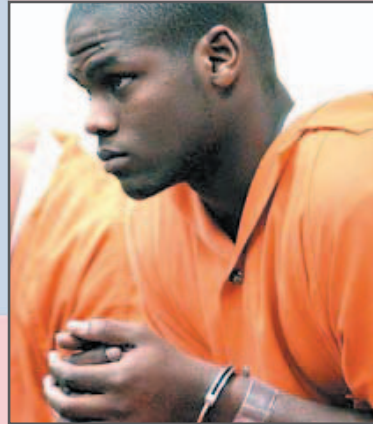
"It's for their own protection as well as ours," said Rome mayor Nero Wallace. "Their lives are hard enough without having to worry about reproduction. And we don't want to have any more little colored people running around. It's for the best for all involved."

"Besides, every sexual act with those people must be rape," added Wallace. "Who would consent to someone like that?"

The law was made in the wake of

the Marcus Dixon case. Dixon, a black high school student who had been signed for a football scholarship to Vanderbilt University, was arrested

and given ten years in jail for having sex with a white student. Members of Rome's city council believed that the punishment was not strict enough, and that the law did not go far enough to protect respectable society from horny black people. Now, sex between two consenting black people will be punishable by a fine of \$300,000 and eviction from the city. However, a black person who has sex with a white person faces a stiffer penalty: death by hanging.



Rome residents of all colors applauded the decision.

"I agree wholeheartedly with the decision," said Alicia Faibus, a white mother of two. "It's just like the guy with that big hood said the other night at the town meeting - we gotta strengthen the gene pool. And we in Rome know well enough to believe everything the guy in the hood says."

"I suppose it's for the best," said white teenager Marisa Burns. "I did have my eye on this really cute black guy for a while, but my dad pointed out that if I had sex with him, some of the black from his penis might rub off on the inside of my vagi-

na, and then where would I be?"

"I'm glad the government is protecting my vagina," said Burns.

Shawn Brown, a black man, also voiced his support for the law.

"I do support this law," said Brown. "If Whitey tells me it's bad for a black man to have sex, then it's bad for a black man to have sex. Argument over."

"Besides, if I argue, Whitey's gonna come kill me," said Brown.

Only Rev. Malcolm King, the minister at the black Bethel Missionary Baptist Church, voiced his disapproval of the new legislation.

"This is the most absurd, most insane piece of crap that this town has ever-" said King. At that point, King was hauled off to the town square to be tried and hanged for "talking bad about a white person," which was made a crime two weeks ago.

Public Guilty Of Creating Dean Media-Hype, Say Journalists

by TIM BOYD

In an attempt to explain the apparent collapse of the Dean campaign from front-runner to also-ran, America's journalists have launched a scathing attack on the American public for having created excessive hype around the candidate.

Dean, who was leading most national polls among Democratic voters as well as local state polls in

Iowa and New Hampshire just a month ago, has since finished with no more than 25% of the vote in any contest. This, despite a series of high-profile endorsements and numerous appearances in op-ed articles

and cover stories in *Newsweek* and *Time*.

According to Linda K. Foley, President of the Newspaper Guild, misperception of Dean's strength was firmly due to Joe Q. Public. "For the last six months, the American public has perpetrated a massive fraud on the American public. The press clearly reported that Howard Dean had the Democratic nomination all but sewn-up, and if the people had only voted in the way that we'd told them they'd said they were going to, there would have been no problem. If you ask me, the man on the street should be feeling pretty silly right now."

An example of how the press was manipulated by its readers was the way that ordinary members of the public responded to journalists' inquiries, said Edward Griffiths, political correspondent for the *New York Times*. "They completely strung us along," said Griffiths. "We would ask them, 'So what do you make of the widely reported status of Howard Dean as the

Democratic front-runner?' They would answer with comments like 'Howard who?', 'er, not sure' or 'It's great—I'm a Republican!'—all of these responses clearly implicitly accepted that they saw Howard Dean as the front-runner. Naturally, we have to report it as such."

When questioned as to whether the media had been thorough enough in its background research on true opinions towards Governor Dean, Griffiths was adamant that everything reasonable had been done. "I was covering the Dean campaign, and I spoke to members of the public in a number of situations—at press conferences, on the candidate's campaign bus, at hotel cocktail bars—and they all agreed that Dean was the man to watch. Granted, they were all fellow correspondents covering the campaign, but we get to vote as well, you know. After all, journalists are capable of having valid opinions, too. Well, except for those creeps on *USA Today*; they're just weird."

"Of course, the person who has really suffered through all this is Governor

Dean," said CNN analyst Charlie Cook. "Just imagine how disillusioned he must feel with the ordinary American voter who didn't live up to reports of what they were going to do. It's just terrible for us in the media to see someone hyped up beyond all reasonable expectations and then brought down in one fell swoop. And just think of all the extra pain he's suffering by the public's insistence on buying newspapers which write on how catastrophic recent events have been for him."

With Dean's fortunes now on the wane, Foley has expressed her concern that the public live up to their side of the bargain with newly installed front-runner John Kerry. "It looks from the results of the last few primaries that the lesson has been learned and that people are now accepting that Senator Kerry is clearly likely to win. There is nothing journalists hate more than dwelling on the collapse of a politician's career, as numerous op-eds and front-page leads have pointed out. Let's just hope it doesn't happen again."





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Why Does Nick Want Me To Shave My Beaver?

by JESSICA SIMPSON

It's not that I'm complaining to y'all, but being married is tough. Don't get me wrong, I love Nick and he's my soulmate, but every now and then he asks me something that makes no sense. He used to ask me easy things, like, "Can we have sex now?" and "Will you finally have sex with me if I marry you?" But now that we're married, he keeps expecting me to do really hard and confusing things.

But I ain't complaining, y'all! Marriage has made our relationship ten times better. Now that we're married, I don't wake up with a headache and a sore crotch no more.

Anyway, just last week, he asked me to take one of his suits to the "dry cleaner." Now what in God's name was he talking about? Ain't he never seen a washing machine? It wets your clothes to make them clean. I couldn't believe that I had to tell him that the dryer don't make clothes clean, the washer does.

Oops, my pants are on backwards.

But I guess you can't expect someone to know everything. Like, you learn more and more every day, I guess. Shucks, until a few weeks ago, I always thought chicken came from a farm, but now I know it comes from the sea. And it don't have no feathers and it comes in a can. Live and learn is what my daddy used to tell me when he wasn't locking me in a child-sized hamster cage, reading from the scripture, and teaching me about the evils of pre-marital sex.

Anyway, last night Nick asked me the gosh darned strangest thing I ever heard in my life. We were getting all snuggly in the bed, and he out of the blue asks me, "Babe, will you shave your beaver for me?"

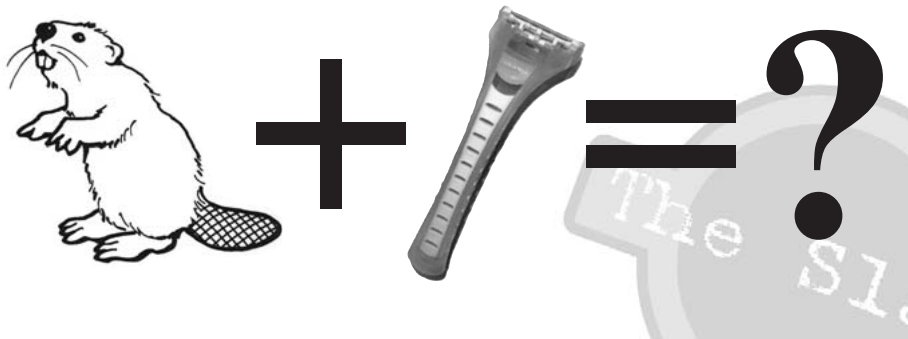
Now what the hell was he talking about? We don't even have a beaver. Hell, I ain't had a beaver since I was back on the ranch in Abilene, Texas with my granpappy. And Nick would never want me to shave Murray! Nick loves Murray!

Look! Something shiny!!!

Now what was it that I was talking about? Oh yeah, Nick wanting me to shave my beaver.

I don't know, maybe I heard him wrong or something. Maybe he was asking me to "save my beeper" or "pave my cleaver." But that don't make no sense, neither! I ain't never heard of nothing called a "beeper." Also, a paved cleaver just ain't useful no more. Everybody knows that. Dang, what the hell could he have been talking about?

Shoot, I can't figure this out. I think I'm going to have to call daddy and ask him. He always had the answer for everything. He is a minister after all. Yeah, daddy will know what Nick meant.



Amy Elhoff, You Owe Me A Glue Stick

by ANDREW BANECKER

So get this, a few weeks ago, my neighbor, *Hustler* naked sex columnist Amy Elhoff, knocked on my door and asked if she could borrow a glue stick. On the verge of tears, she explained that she had this "really hard project for HOD 1200" that was due the next day. I know how hard those can be, and knew that it would be clearly impossible to accomplish such a project without a glue stick. Collages are tough enough even if you have the correct supplies!



Seeing as it was the neighborly thing to do--I borrowed a cup of milk from her the other day when I was making Hamburger Helper Cheesy Baked Potato--I told her, "Dry your eye, pumpkin pie, Andrew will make it all better." I immediately went to my school supplies drawer, looked past the color pencils, pipe cleaners, and glitter, and found my trusty ol' Elmer's Glue Stick.

Although I may have needed it for school-work myself--I am a Political Science and Philosophy double major--I reluctantly removed it from my school supplies drawer and told her she could borrow it. That's what good neighbors do. And besides, who worries about lending someone a glue stick?

Then, lo and behold, I pick up *The Hustler* on Tuesday, January 27, flip to the Opinions section to see what my favorite neighbor/sex columnist had to say, and I read this in her opening paragraph:

This past Friday, as I pranced around my room in my bathrobe, getting ready for what I thought was going to be just like any other average day, I blindly sat on a glue stick that went right up my bum. After removing the object from my rear, I knew my day was permanently tainted.

Your day would be permanently tainted?! What about MY GLUE STICK?!?! Did you even think of that, Miss "I don't respect other people's property"?

First of all, you can't just borrow things from your neighbors all willy nilly and forget to return them for over three weeks. I SAID YOU COULD BORROW IT, NOT HAVE IT!!!

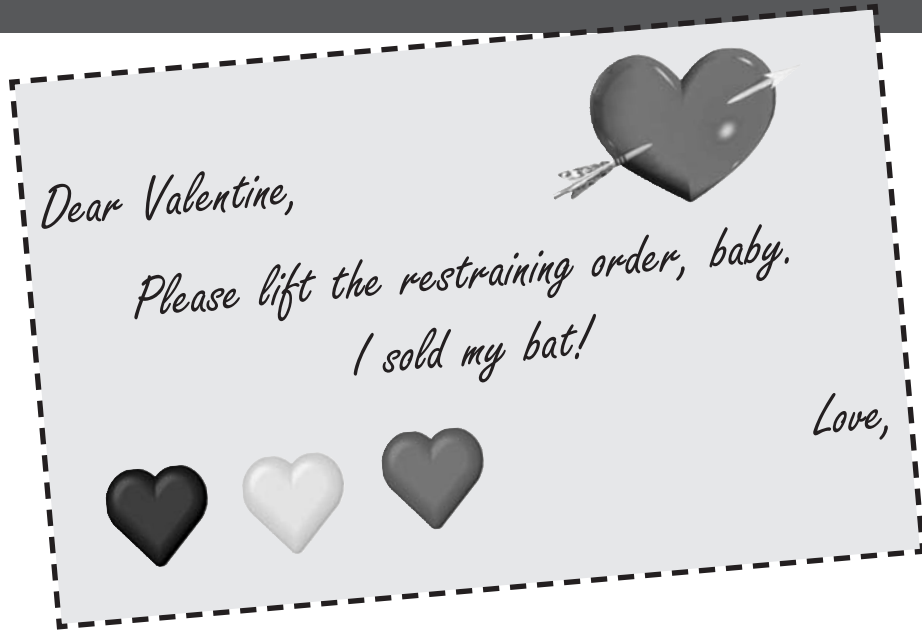
And secondly, you can't just go around shoving my stuff up your ass, no matter how tired your vagina was from all those Pilates exercises you were doing with it or whatever.

Lastly, I need my glue stick back! You're not the only person at Vanderbilt with hard classes. I've got a Metaphysics paper due in two days, and it's going to be a hell of a lot harder to prove the existence of an omnipotent, omnipresent, and omniscient God, allowing for the argument from evil, without my glue stick! So give it back!!!

Wait, my glue stick has been up your ass. I don't want it back now! Eww!!!

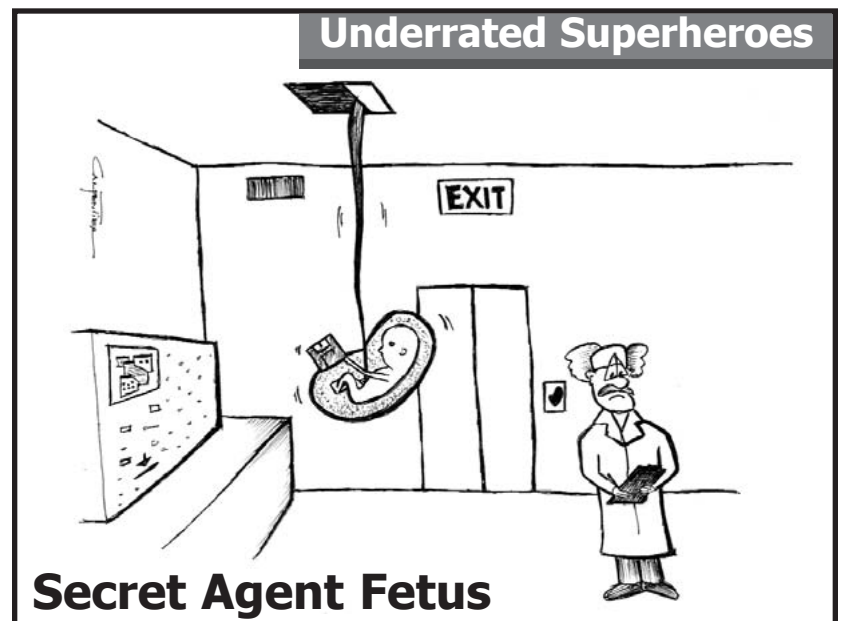
Amy, you now have until the end of the week to buy me a comparable glue stick, of equal or greater value, or you'll be hearing from my lawyer! ●

Valentine's Card Cutouts



Bastard Confession

"I called in to work today and told my boss that I had anal glaucoma. He was like, "Really, what's that?" So I replied, "I can't see my ass coming to work today!"





AROUND THE LOOP

The Slant

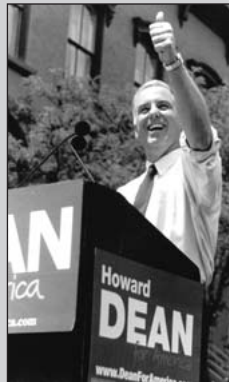
What are your plans for Valentine's Day?

Andrew Banecker, Cunning Linguist



“Munching box.”

Howard Dean



"I'm buying the state of Wisconsin a dozen roses, a box of candy, and taking it out for a candle-light dinner. Yeeeeeaaahhh!!!!!"

Al Capone, Deceased Gangster



"A bloody massacre."

Liza Minelli, Scary Lady



"I'm going to hunt down David Gest and smack him around like the whiny bitch he is."

Zoe, Meredith's Dog



"I plan to pee on Meredith's bed while she is out. Wait, who am I kidding? She won't be out on Valentine's Day!"

Amy Elhoff, Hustler Sex Columnist



"I'm staying home to do some...crafts."

SLANTHOROSCOPES

Aries: (March 21—April 19)

Due to the alignment of Venus and Uranus, you will finally get some action this weekend.

Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

No matter what you may think, you're definitely more likeable when you don't have the ferret with you.

Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

The stars advise you to tread lightly this week. This is because you are very heavy, and the floor is made of potato chips.

Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

A penny saved is a penny earned. A penny lost is, for the most part, inconsequential.

Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

Beware the Ides of February.

Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

The stars advise ye not to seek Long Steve Red Beard's treasure, for the treasure be cursed! If ye dare tempt the fates, the sea will rock ye'r ship to the briny deep, and ye will find yerself in Davey Jones' locker. Yaaarrrrgh!!!

Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

When your mother told you that you "had a face that only a mother could love," it was not her way of saying that she loved you unconditionally. It was her way of saying that you're ugly and adopted.

Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

This week you will meet a stranger who will change your life. This stranger will be Dick Clark, and he will change your life by stealing your soul and dedicating "Love Shack" to Skip.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

Tuesday is your luckiest day for love this week. The stars predict this because they're pretty sure that's the day on which you shower.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

It's one thing to use a glue stick to make a valentine. It is quite another thing to use a glue stick to make sweet love.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

Stop poking that wolverine. Just trust the professional astrologers on this one.

Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

In order to achieve astral clarity, you must let go of that which links you to the past. This means that you should gnaw like hell until you break that umbilical cord.

Top Ten Valentine Gift Suggestions

- 10** Pony head bridal set (www.extremerestraints.com).
- 9** Macaroni pictures.
- 8** A conjugal visit.
- 7** A treadmill. Wait, she may interpret that to mean you think she's fat. Might as well play it safe and give fatty some chocolates.
- 6** Tickets to the Chancellor's Ball. Nothing says "I love you" like something free.
- 5** Herpes and a card.
- 4** A picture of yourself for your internet girlfriend. God bless the goiter-removing powers of Photoshop.
- 3** Your heart. Well, you might need that...so surely a pig's heart will do.
- 2** Unprotected sex.
- 1** Glue sticks. Lots of glue sticks.

Ask The Statue Of The Writhing Naked Man By Stevenson



Dear Statue Of The Writhing Naked Man,
Isn't it a little cold outside?
Bundled Up in Barnard

Dear Bundled,
Hell yeah it's cold! Why do you think I'm writhing like this? Could you bring me a blanket or something the next time you walk by? It's cold, I'm naked... let's just say the girls are getting the wrong impression of my writhing naked manhood.

WNMSBS

Dear Creepy Naked Statue,
How did you get such a nice bronze tan in mid-winter?
Pasty White in Peabody

Dear Pasty,
I'm made of bronze, you stupid douche.

WNMSBS

Dear Statuesque Nude In Bronze,
I rubbed you for luck, but nothing happened. Have you tried Cialis?
Jacob Grier in McGill

Dear Obvious Loser,
First of all, I'm straight, therefore I would be concerned if I was aroused by you. Secondly, I just don't trust that Cialis. I mean, what if I take it, and I find myself in a tub overlooking a picturesque mountain view next to an old lady who is also in a tub? Nobody wants that.

WNMSBS

Dear Statue,
I am a New York area art critic and, I must say, you are the most breathtaking image of writhing naked man flesh since Rodin's *The Thinker*. I must have you. What must I do to make my dream a reality?
New York Art Critic in North

Dear Critic,
Sure, anything to get out of this hellhole that is Stevenson Center. The surroundings fail to illuminate my true beauty as a naked man writhing, and I've been spat on by more biology students than I can count. I am owned by the University, so to inquire about purchasing me, see Chancellor Gee. He'll do anything for a buck.

VM

Dear Statue of a Naked Man Writhing On A Dome Under Which Is A Cowering Naked Man Kneeling,
Who do you like in the Democratic primaries?
Democrat in Dyer

Dear Democrat,
Kucinich.
WNMSBS

Dear Naked Man Writhing By Stevenson For Some Reason I Can't Fathom,
Why the hell are you writing an advice column?
Confused in Curry

Dear Confused Youth,
I've been at Vanderbilt since before you were even a glimmer in your father's eye. If anyone's qualified to answer questions from Vandy students, it's me. Besides, what else am I going to do all day? Writhe naked?
WNMSBS



Wow, The Slant is one wild party! I think I'll join the staff.

Join The Slant's fun-loving and welcoming staff!

We'd love to be your new best friend.
Maybe even your lover.

Meetings Tuesdays @ 6:30pm, Sarratt 112
or somewhere near there (like 116, 110, etc.)

or email meredith.k.gray@vanderbilt.edu

We need writers, copy editors, photographers, etc.