



Being told to vote. . . since 1886

INSIDETHISSUE

Guitar Tips From Lil Wayne.

Joseph Williams Named Super Mega VSG Outstanding Senior of Century.

The Hustler Endorses McCain; Exactly Zero Students Surprised.

BARACKING THE VOTE

4 Whatever Lupe Fiasco says, you must do.

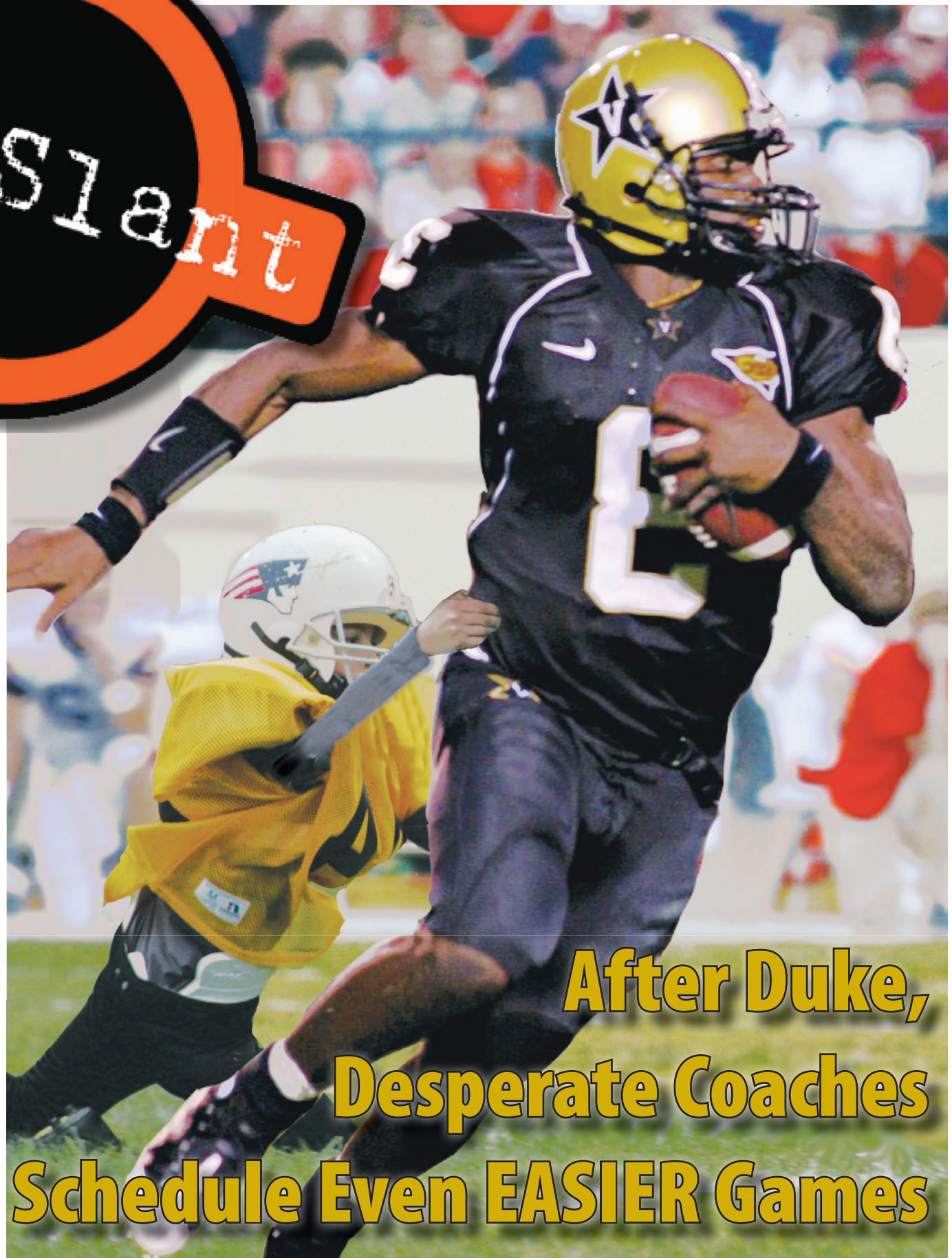
BATHROOM GRAFFITI

5 Stinking it up... with sharp-ies

WOMEN

8 Things that we the media think you should care about

From The Editor	2
Other News	2
Neglected Ninetieth	4
Lifting More	5
Bastard Confession	9
Around The Loop	11
Top Ten	12



**After Duke,
Desperate Coaches
Schedule Even EASIER Games**

The Humor and Satire Newspaper of Vanderbilt University

FROM THE EDITOR



BRENDAN ALVIANI

Does anyone else on campus suddenly feel like a rap expert?

I mean, Quake. Seriously, that was a tight show. From Free Sol's first song to Lil Wayne's second-to-last song, the concert was a high-energy, fist-pumpin', groove-

bustin', soap-boxin' bundle of dope shit. Lupe Fiasco in particular gets five Red Bulls out of five, because that guy was like Tom the Quiznos Guy on crack.

Then two nights later, I found myself seeing Atmosphere at the Wild Horse Saloon. Yes, the white rapper/group from Minneapolis at the line-dancing place you went to freshman year. I'll let that sink in for a second... It was also kinda weird because 98% of the crowd were white people scoffing at how many other white people were there. It was like the blog *Stuff White People Like* in real life. He gets props though for getting on stage on the same day that the show was advertised. I mean, 8:00 pm, 11:56 pm, what's the difference? Despite the pure absurdity of it all, however, Slug got the crowd going and kept it going like a marathon. You know it's a good show when the performer looks like he's going to collapse if he plays one more song.

Honestly, though, like any pretentious music fan, I'm really just looking forward to any and all opportunities to say to my friends back in Chicago, "yeah, I saw Lil Wayne/Lupe Fiasco/Atmosphere live. They were more awesome than you could possibly dream of. Which, ipso facto, makes me that awesome." As a workaholic white indie dude, I need all the street cred I can get. Obviously though, it's important to mention all three rap concerts separately to boost my reputation as a cultured concert goer. Plus mention my extensive experience with Kanye, Common and Luda.

So VPB, thank you for some real cultural enrichment. I'm sure like much of campus, my ability to name-drop top rappers will be one of the many perks of attending Vanderbilt that I'll be utilizing like crazy after graduation. Especially down the road when I need to find some sort of evidence for convincing my children that, yes in fact, I might have been somewhat cool at some point in history.

Ash Ketchum Arrest for Animal Cruelty

Earlier this month, Ash Ketchum was arrested on charges of being the originator of an animal fighting ring.

It has been reported that he was not only catching and restraining various pokémon in very small living spaces with little food and water, he was then forcing them to fight other pokémon for sport. In attempting to make them more aggressive, Ketchum would reportedly attach what he called "energy cards" to them, which in reality were just vitamin tablets coated in PCP.

Also arrested in the bust were his long time companions Brock and Misty (whose last names were asked to be withheld). Suspicion has also been thrown upon "Team Rocket", an infamous crime syndicate in the business of black market pokémon, but there is no evidence to link the group to these recent events.

Recovered were a malnourished Pikachu and two dehydrated Bulbasaur; unfortunately, eight Snorlax weren't found in time—they had started to consume each other. Ketchum is under indictment for felony charges in his role as the leader of this unit. He faces a maximum of 10 years in state prison if convicted.

Tina Fey Dons Blackface, No Laughter Ensues

Though Saturday Night Live actually made people laugh for a few weeks straight, its uncanny luck ran out this weekend as Tina Fey donned blackface and attempted to impersonate Michelle Obama.

Repeatedly referencing Qur'an passages, Malcolm X speeches and Earth, Wind and Fire lyrics, Fey paraded around the faux campaign rally stage confidently. Fey's Obama never ceased to smile and, when she couldn't find anyone in the crowd willing to touch her, fist bumped herself.

"I thought the line about 'Why is white in our flag, but not black?' was a real zinger... but nobody actually laughed," acknowledged Andy Samberg, SNL's resident idiot.

Apparently, SNL's writers worked tirelessly to perpetuate every stereotype and fictitious rumor spread about Michelle Obama. "Her personality and mannerisms

aren't as painfully simple to lampoon as Sarah Palin's, so we had to dig deep for the comedy. Unfortunately, we never really found any," said a writer under the condition of anonymity.

Delta Underground Exposed as Mafia Front

Delta Underground, long rumored a front for the Nashville organized crime, has been indicted on money laundering charges, sources report.

In another example of life mirroring art, city mafia bosses used dancing women to distract prying eyes from the real business taking place, just as Tony Soprano did with his strip club "Bada Bing!" on his hit HBO series. Unfortunately, the plot held the seeds to its own destruction: organizers severely underestimated how much sorority girls gossip about very sensitive matters.

A party close to the investigation confirmed this. "The girls just couldn't keep quiet. Not only would they gossip, but they would shout secrets at each other, across pathways, while walking to and from class," the source, who is cooperating with the prosecution, said.

Delta Underground, who insist that all funds raised by their suggestive shows went to Vanderbilt's Monroe Carrel, Jr. Children's Hospital, have been charged with helping to support a crime ring that has supplied both hallucinogenic drugs and automatic weapons to children as young as nine years-old.



Her role in Baby Mama has come under scrutiny

JEWISH STUDENTS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF HOLIDAYS



Since the completion of Simchat Torah last Tuesday, some of Vanderbilt's Jewish population has found the adjustment back to holiday-free life difficult.

"We had a good run there. Rosh Hashanah, Yom Kippur, Sukkot, then Simchat Torah, all since September 29. I got used to skipping class in the name of my religion," said first year Josh Goldman, "and then we had Fall Break. Now I'm going through withdrawal...I feel dizzy and confused."

Not until December 21, when Chanukah begins, will another Jewish holiday occur, and at that time students will be enjoying Winter Break. "If I can't get out of class, what's the point?" remarked a non-practicing half-Jewish student using his ethnicity to take advantage of the free food at Hillel.

10.28.2008 CONTENTS



CORRECTION

Last issue's cover implied that it was possible to stay on campus for fall break and be "stylish." Unfortunately, these two things are mutually exclusive. If you took our advice and saved some money by crashing in your dorm room, we're sorry. The truth is, that's actually pretty lame.



Fucked Image

Midterms this year get "killer."



NEWS

OTHER NEWS: Blackface isn't funny **2**

HIP-HOPOLITICS: Wake the fuck up **4**

BATHROOM BREAK-THROUGH: *The Slant* is not gay ... **5**

WOMEN FAIL: Misogyny Wins **8**

FALL FASHION: Materialism at its best **10**

COLUMNS & HUMOR

PUMPING IRON: Being an asshole=bigger muscles **5**

PLEASE YOUR MAN: from *The Slantmopolitan* **8**

ASK A B-OTCH: She knows all **8**

SLANT FEATURES

BASTARD CONFESSION: Going all the way **9**

AROUND THE LOOP: There's an election next week? .. **11**

PREVIEW: Start getting pumped for the next issue. **11**

FAKE AD: EVERYONE should vote **12**

TOP TEN: Halloween costumes for Vandy Girls. **12**

MASTHEAD



Ignoring the masthead... since 1886.

188 Sarratt Student Center
2301 Vanderbilt Place
VU# 351669 Station B
Nashville, TN 37235

Phone (615) 322-3291
Fax (615) 343-2756
Website www.theslant.net

STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	Brendan Alviani
<i>Production Manager</i>	Charlie Kesslering
<i>Staff Manager</i>	Kris Stensland
<i>Copy Editors</i>	Ben Karp
	Emily Ross
<i>Designers</i>	Jenny Sauer
<i>Photo Editor</i>	Lindsay Baird
<i>Contributing Staff</i>	Meryem Dede
	Pablo Darelli
	Amanda Chuang
	Rachel Robison
	Jesse Jones
	Kathryn Edwards
	Andrew Ligon
	Amit Shintre
	Tylor Verdell
	Rudy Wu
	James Stoeckle
<i>Distribution Managers</i>	Chris Stanford
	Kyle Hope
<i>Webmaster</i>	Lee Clontz
<i>Alumni Contributors</i>	Andrew Banecker
	Richard Green
	Robert Saunders
	Rachel Unger
<i>Editors Emeritus</i>	Joe Wong
	Mike Mott
	David Barzelay
	Colin Dinsmore
	Meredith Gray
	Joe Hills
	Ceaf Lewis
	Sean Tierney
<i>Special Thanks To</i>	Matt Radford

POLICIES

Back Issues

Back Issues can be ordered by sending \$5.00 and a description of the issue desired (volume number and date, if possible) to the address above. Some issues are no longer available. For a back issue please e-mail eic.theslant@gmail.com.

Subscriptions

Mail subscriptions available. \$30.00/year or \$20.00/semester. E-mail eic.theslant@gmail.com. Postmaster please send address changes to 2301 Vanderbilt Place, VU# 351669, Nashville, TN 37235-1669.

DISCLAIMERS

This publication is a work of humor, parody and satire. None of the subjects or writers are intended to represent real people, unless those people are public figures. You must be over 18 to read *The Slant*. This publication and the content thereof does not always reflect the opinions of Vanderbilt Student Communications, Inc. Each member of the Vanderbilt community is entitled to one copy of this publication; additional copies are five dollars each. If *The Slant* offends you, do not read it. Support our advertisers.

Copyright © 2008, *The Slant*.
All rights reserved

IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS
PLACERE CONTENDIT

Students "Barack The Vote" Simply Because of Rappers

By Meryem Dede
Political Specialist

During last Thursday's Commodore Quake, performers Lil Wayne and Lupe Fiasco focused on political reform and turned their rap concert into a platform for social change. Many students chose to listen to the rap artists, rather than reliable news sources or their own reasoning, and were thankful for the input from their music idols.

"I was so psyched that Lupe and Weezy F baby helped me figure out whom to vote for! I was pretty sure that I was going to go with the MC, but I now realize I need to Barack the vote," Vanderbilt sophomore Gary Rodheimer said.

Not only did Lil Wayne and Lupe Fiasco provide their opinions on who to choose as president, but also other worldly advice.

"Assassinate me bitch!!!" Lil Wayne suggested in one of his songs, strong advice from a talented performer.

Lil Wayne especially worked hard to provide wisdom to the student body through his performance.

"If you got money, and you know it, take it out of your pocket and show it," Wayne said.

Students stressed over the state of the economy found this especially comforting.

"Weezy was obviously saying that people with money need to 'take it out of their pockets' and spend it, overall strengthening our economy. If everyone would spend and invest their money, we could come out of this economic slump," pointed out Vanderbilt senior and economics major Judy Walart.

Several social issues were also addressed during the

concert.

"What I don't give a motherfuck get you baby kidnapped and ya baby motherfuck," Wayne said.



"A vote for Obama is a vote for the future. You know what that means: robots." sophomore Jim Cornielle said.

"I loved how Lil Wayne discussed early childhood development and child care. Baby kidnapping is a big problem in this country and it's really great that Lil Wayne is drawing attention to it," Vanderbilt junior Stacey Waters said.

While Lil Wayne and Lupe Fiasco both showed bias

towards individual politicians, they also touted voting in general.

"That's a pussy, so hey pussy play with pussy or play pussy," Wayne said.

While Lupe Fiasco obviously supported Barack Obama for president, saying "a vote for Barack Obama is a vote for the future; a vote for John McCain is a vote for the past," many students were confused by conflicting themes in his songs.

"Well, he was saying vote for Obama, but then he also said, 'so come and skate with me, just a rebel looking for a place to be.' Now, when I think 'rebel,' I think maverick. When I think maverick, I think John McCain, so who am I supposed to vote for now??! Thanks a lot, Lupe," freshman Gina Fredericks said.

At one point last Thursday, Lupe Fiasco insisted that members of the audience "wake the fuck up."

"You know, I've always found rap music, especially when in a huge gym full of intoxicated college students and yappy high-schoolers, to be really, really calming. So I'd kind of been nodding off to sleep, so it was really great that Lupe helped me out—especially when he repeated himself over and over again. That was great," Vanderbilt

sophomore Jim Cornielle said.

Overall, Vanderbilt students agreed that the concert was a success.

"Rap music and political commentary! What more could one want? Way to go programming board!" Vanderbilt freshman Renee Tyler said.

Picture from *The Hustler*.

Neglected Ninetieth Returns to Campus

By Kris Stensland
A Mediocre Specialist

After a forty-year hiatus, the Vanderbilt monthly publication "The Neglected Ninetieth" will print its first issue later this semester. It will feature articles on all subjects that simply weren't good enough to make it into any of the other publications on campus.

"I had this really great article on how, like, totally awesome Fuel is, and I totally thought that it was going to be in Versus last week," said sophomore Carly Jones. "So, instead I sent it over to the Neglected Ninetieth, and it's going to be run this week. I'm, like, a published writer now!"

The publication has come under fire, however, for its apparent semblance to The Talented Tenth. "We're not making any kind of racial statement," said current editor-in-chief Thomas Handley. "We just realize that there are a solid talented tenth of excellent writers at Vanderbilt, but the rest of us need someplace for our work to go."

When asked how the rebirth of the paper would affect their respective periodicals, the heads of other student communication groups sounded optimistic.

"I'm just glad we're not the worst written thing on campus anymore" said Mike Warren, editor-in-chief of The Hustler.

"Like any conservative, I'm always for more competition," said Katherine Miller. "Before, students just didn't have enough to read outside of class. Now, they have *The Torch*, *Orbis*, *The Hustler*, *Inside Vandy*, *Versus*, *The Slant*, *The Political Review* AND *The Neglected Ninetieth*." Additionally, students can pick up paper copies of *The New York Times*, *USA Today*, *Nashville Scene*, *All The Rage*, *Hear/Say*, *The City Paper*, *Out and About*, *Vanderbilt Magazine* and *The Vanderbilt View* for free around campus.

The Slant's INSTA-COSTUME

Chancellor Zeppos Edition

Looking for an in-your-face costume idea this Halloween? Don't have enough time to strip to your underwear and get cat ears? So in love with Nicholas Zeppos that you want to be him? Well, we have a solution for you! Just cut out his face and get some string. You may or may not want to figure out a way to reinforce the newspaper, but hey, you're smart, you can do it. If not, it's appropriate that you can only be the chancellor for like 3 seconds.





Want to be original? Use this mask and say that you are....



Eugene Levy



Harold Ramis



Henry Kissinger



Deepak Chopra

Ten Easy Ways to Show Your Man You Care

Kelsey Nicholson

Bitter Relationship Specialist

1. Attempt to give him a back massage and fail because you're too weak from your celery-and-Pepto diet to apply enough pressure.
2. Prepare him a nice dinner and then gently criticize his every eating habit.
3. Brush his hair – a man needs a woman's touch to face the world.
4. Tell his mother about your bedroom habits and kinks. He will appreciate that you can have completely candid conversations with her.
5. Go shopping with him and push his boundaries by having him try on some pants that make him look like a 15 year old “punk rocker.” Then tell him how edgy he looks and engage the masculine muscled macho man behind the store counter with a twenty-minute conversation about motorcycles.
6. Instead of sex, have three hour conversations about minute grudges that you have been holding since your first date. Getting these problems out in the open is healthy, especially if it ends in tears and physical fits – you're ridding yourself of emotional and physical calories!

7. Start fifteen minute screaming fits when your man doesn't carry you over every mud puddle. Reserve your love for gentlemen only.

8. Constantly ask your man if you look fat or if you're pretty or if you're sexy or if you're good in bed or if he likes your new haircut or if you're superior to all his past girlfriends or if he's actually interested in females. Showing that you need his constant reassurance makes him feel big and strong and manly.
9. Take him to an Ani DiFranco concert. If he doesn't appreciate her, he doesn't appreciate the female gender, and this must be remedied with power ballads.
10. In the case of #9, make him watch *The Notebook*, *Bridget Jones' Diary*, and *Pride and Prejudice* all in a row. Constantly point out that your man can never compare to Mr. Darcy – give him inspiration to be the man that you know he can be.

Ask A B-Otch

Because you obviously need more B-Otch in your life.

by Kelsey Nicholson

B-Otch Specialist

The Slant has recently gotten excerpts from the spanking new revolutionary magazine for today's modern woman, B-Otch:

Dear B-Otch,

My boyfriend of three months, 'Paul,' and I have very different tastes in food. He is a freak for tossed salad and I absolutely cannot get enough meat. The problem is, he always picks the restaurants because he doesn't read my mind well enough to know where I want to go. There's a sausage fest going on in my hometown in a few weeks, and I really want to go. How do I let him know I'm interested?

Meatless in Memphis

Dear Meatless,

This is a tough situation which calls for some...tough calls. You need to be honest with 'Paul' and gently hint to him of your other desires. Signals he can't miss include: the silent treatment, complete avoidance of the topic, denying any complaint or concern of the issue, etc. If he doesn't pick up on these obvious flags and immediately take you out to Ruth's Chris for compensation of his brutishly ignorant and typically mannish ways, you might want to head off to the sau-

sage fest stag – in your sexiest outfit (see page 9 for daring ideas).

Dear B-Otch,

I am interested in a coworker. We work in completely different departments, so I only see him on lunch break, but he is so dreamy! I'm far too nervous to start a conversation with him. I don't know what to say! How do I get him to approach me to ask me out?

Silent Seeker

Dear Silent,

Are you twelve, or just a coward? You can't go up and strike up a conversation with this mysterious man? I'm willing to bet that he's not as enthralling as your imagination has made him out to be. If you must continue with these games, dress as provocatively as your work code will allow. Practice your bend and snap when getting a snack from the kitchen's vending machine. Fling your hair around and order salad at lunch – no one likes a pig! Eventually, he might think you enough of a transparent being that he won't feel bad about having a completely inane conversation with you, since that's all you'd be able to manage after playing Corporate Barbie. Best of luck!

Women Fail to Take Back the Night, Despite Goody-Bags

By Brendan Cooney

Alpha Dog Specialist

Despite tireless efforts put forth by at least several women for as many as a few hours on a Tuesday night, the feminist front here at Vanderbilt once again failed to attain the elusive Night.

The women of Vanderbilt stepped up their game considerably this year, handing out goody-bags to the event's first 500 entrants, a significant increase over the no goody-bags handed out last year. This cunning reporter managed to pose

as a caring citizen and successfully attain one of these coveted bags by convincing them I was against domestic violence.

Inside, I found such generic goody-bag items as brochures, a wrist band, post-it notes, a magnet, some more brochures, a mini-flashlight, a koozie, and even a brochure with a picture of a puppy in it.

“We had goody-bags this year, more brochures than ever recorded, speeches by people, and still, the men refused to

give in,” nagged Nancy Giles, the president of Women.

“Listen,” replied the Men's representative, Rex Claiborne, when presented with the bitter facts, “Nancy has her panties all up in a bunch. A woman can't be president of anything, she'd blow up a whole country once a month! You know what I mean?!”

Everyone did know what Rex meant and we all had a good laugh.

In conclusion, a number of men have stated publicly that they would consider giving part of the night back under the condition that the women provide food at next year's rally.

There wasn't a barbecue under the tent or anything and it was scheduled right around dinner time. Let's be serious here, baby- the Night isn't free. You wouldn't want me to get mad, would you?

Fall Fashion: A Guide to Looking Good Until December

By Kelsey Nicholson
Clothing Specialist



So, you've finally realized that you cannot dress yourself without the input of strategic marketing placement! Your shoes that you bought three weeks ago are ratty and out of touch; your jacket looks like a catwalk reject; your depression has sunk you so low that you can no longer fit into your pants (or at least, not well. We've noticed.) You need a new look, and you need a new look fast. We're here to help you look completely different and better and more fashion-savvy than everyone else. You will look so trendy that future trends just won't know what to do with you, you sassy thing!

First, of course, is the hair. The perfectly tousled look is looking a little too polished. What men want to see is some real bed hair. After you shower, gently towel dry your hair then invite your three-year-old nephew over to play Barber. His youthful eyes will know what other childish men's eyes will want to see. You want to leave the house looking like you just hosted your own menage a trois – the sex will emanate and men will be drawn to your wild ways!

To match your daring hair-do, you will need a new face. Literally. Schedule an appointment with the nearest and cheapest plastic surgeon – credentials need not apply here! What is really driving men up the wall is the look of a twenty-six-year-old meth addict: sunken hollow cheeks, worry wrinkles, paper skin – you want it all. Practice your eye twitch so that you look desperate and

seductive. Trust us, it's a powerful combination.

Finally, we get to your outfit. Whatever you're wearing now looks horrible on you. The new place where every single celebrity is getting their shopping done? Hospital collection warehouses. To capture this timely look, snag the dress of a recently deceased elderly woman. Try to investigate the history of the people behind the clothing – you want to find those who passed on very unexpectedly, as they would have most likely been dressed to be living and not to be dying. Car crashes and suicides are optimal, as the folks were usually heading somewhere and wanted to look presentable. Popular looks include cat-hair-covered cardigans, witty T-shirts with sayings such as "Beer Goggle Beauty," and anything inspired by Ms. Whitney Houston. For a classy night out, look no further than Nicole Richie's look from 2003 – you are allowed to resurrect looks if they occurred no sooner than five years ago. That's what our fashion style guidebook says, and that's what yours should say, too. If it doesn't, you need a new guidebook (*The Slant's "Friendly Guide to Fashion"* is only \$15.99 plus tax).

Show them your femininity! Showcase your style! If you rock this look, you will gain all the attention that you have been so desperately craving since you were in middle school. And it's always healthy to nurture and fulfill your thirteen-year-old insecurities and worries. Go get 'em, girl!

Bastard Confession

"I've already blown the Sigma Chi Judge. But the whole honor council and investigatory committee? They're going to have to give me a LOT of Natty Lite for that."

-Hardcore Sorostitute

Open Mic

"It's like a super-mega Rant"

We here at *The Slant* want your submissions! Whether it's a limerick about your roommate's sex life, a witty one-liner, a ridiculous picture of your professor falling asleep in class, an article, an AIM conversation gone awry or just some off-the-wall news you think we need to know, we want it all. You're not signing up for a lifetime membership here, you're just making your hilarity known to the world. Or not—you can be anonymous if you want. This is the amateur's only section; no "pro" staffers here. If you think you're smarter than the jokers down below, then send in your own joke. Email everything to eic.theslant@gmail.com by Friday, November 8th to see it in the next issue.

For this issue, we welcome Kelsey Nicholson, who has contributed so much that we had to have her dry humor spill out into the rest of the issue. (Can dry humor spill? Hmm...) Please enjoy.

Overheard at Vanderbilt: The Extended Version

By Kelsey Nicholson
Hehehe Specialist

Oh, hi!

You won't believe what I have to tell you. I was walking through Sarratt this weekend and I heard a girl talking about you. When? On Saturday. No, it was Sunday. Wait, when was it? This was the night after I was hanging out with Danny. No, not Danny Reynolds, gross. Danny McNeill. I was with him Friday night. What? He was with you? I definitely wasn't hanging out with you Friday night. Then it must have been Saturday night I was hanging out with Danny. Huh? Yeah, then I heard this girl talking about you on Sunday.

What did she say? I don't know. I was just walking by and I heard her say your name. She was talking about something, I don't know, and I just heard her say "Forrest," and I was like, "Wait, Forrest Bennet?" And she was like, "Yeah," and then I said, "Oh, I know him."

Yeah, that's all I know.

What? Oh, she was tallish. I don't know, taller than me, but that's nothing special. She had blond hair and she was kind of cute. Does that sound like anyone you might know? Amanda? No! I know Amanda. I would have recognized Amanda, you jerk. What? She may have. I'm not sure. What's that? Oh, kind of on her cheek? A Monroe? After Marilyn Monroe? Why? Oh. Yeah, yeah, you know, now that you mention it, she may have had a piercing. I don't know. I don't know her. I wasn't paying too much attention. You know her? Who is she? Who? Sam? I don't know a Sam. She's in our biology class? Really? Well, alright. Maybe I have seen her before. Well, she seemed really upset.

What did you do, Forrest? What? How long has it been? A month? Why? You



"OMG, did you like leave your vacuousness in your car outside?"
"Oh, no, I... oh phew, I like got it right here."

guys weren't even hooking up, were you? Are you hiding from her? Yeah, that's what I thought. She wasn't that cute.

Wait, maybe I do remember her saying something to the guy she was with. Who? I think he's a junior. Real dark curly hair, ridiculously hot. Yeah, Charlie. That's him. I don't know, are they seeing each other? She was really, really upset. Seriously. She was crying. Well, she was close to crying.

I don't know! You didn't say something to her or something. Yeah, I wonder what it was, too. You should talk to her. Let's Facebook her.

Wow, how many Sams do you know? Oh, there she is, yeah, yeah, the one with that piercing. She looks a lot better in her picture than she does in real life. The piercing is kind of ugly. It makes her face look fat.

Where does she live? Wait, she lives in that suite? That one, really? I was there this weekend, I think. One of my best girl friends lives there. Well, she's not one of my best girl friends. We hang out from time to time. She's really sweet. She can be kind of a bitch, though. I don't like her

that much. Gosh, I was so gone by that point. Why were we there? I vaguely remember there being cake.

Oh, right! I think it was someone's birthday that weekend. I wonder. I wish I remembered whose. Let's look at her pictures and see. Maybe she was there.

Oh. My. Gosh. Forrest. Look. It was Sam's birthday! And you haven't talked to her in a month? Not even to wish her a happy birthday? How typical. You men are all the same. I'm so telling Chloe about this. She will totally not believe this.

AROUND THE LOOP



How do you feel about the upcoming election?

Realistic Guy



"Wait, what? Didn't Obama already win?"

Optimistic Guy



"I don't know. But I do know that Sarah Palin is just a big bundle of fun!"

Sarcastic Democrat



"It's such a hard choice... I think I'll flip a coin. Heads for Obama, tails for Obama."

Fratstar



"The country's future's in our hands right? I feel like I'm gonna have to pregame that shit pretty hard."

Superficial Republican



"John McCain is more of an American hero than G.I. Joe! And almost as lifelike!"

Absentee Snob



"I already voted, bitch!"

Advertise in *The Slant!*

Rates

Full Page	\$150	9.75" x 10.75"
1/2 Page	\$90	5" x 10"
1/4 Page	\$45	5" x 5"

20% discount for student organizations
20% discount for camera-ready (drag-and-drop ready) ads

Like strippers, advertising in *The Slant* is an absolute necessity to make sure that everyone comes to your next event.

For more information, contact:
eic.theslant@gmail.com

Next issue: November 11th

Next *Slant* Issue: November 11th!

Be sure to check out the next issue of *The Slant*, due out November 11th! Remember, *The Slant* comes out every other Tuesday. In addition to receiving the comedy fix you happen to be jonesing for, watch out for:

-*The Slant* celebrates Veterans Day by abusing the right to free press that so many have fought for!

-Paul Thomas Anderson's *Thanksgiving: There Will Be Food*.

-Something mildly offensive.

-How to Use Fallen Leaves to Your Advantage: Not Just Fun to Jump.

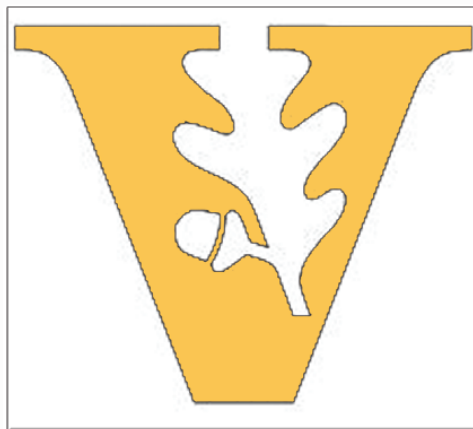
-Free copies of *The Slant* with every issue!

Pick one up! After all, you don't want to be the only one who doesn't know what isn't actually going on.

**TOP TEN
Halloween Costumes for
Vandy Girls**

- 10** Sexy Librarian*
- 9** Sexy Secretary*
- 8** Sexy Nurse*
- 7** Sexy Police Officer*
- 6** Sexy Cowgirl*
- 5** Sexy Devil*
- 4** Sexy Angel*
- 3** Sexy Cat*
- 2** Sexy Kitten*
- 1** Sexy Bunny*

*Sexy=As slutty as possible



**ACORN
VANDERBILT'S VOTER
REGISTRATION DRIVE**

**WE WILL REGISTER YOU REGARDLESS OF AGE,
SPECIES, OR MORTALITY STATUS.**



- SQUIRREL? REGISTERED!
- DEAD? REGISTERED!
- DEAD SQUIRREL? REGISTERED!

X VOTING FOR JOHN MCCAIN? NOT REGISTERED!

Join *The Slant* Right Now!



Meryem Dede, resident slacker

Newspapers are fun to be a part of: you get your name in print, you get mad journalistic props on your resume, AND you get the whole "artsy blank canvas for your words" deal. So you should join *The Slant* because it is the least amount of work for the most reward. *The Hustler* is three times a week—that's way too much effort. *Orbis* is once a month, but their articles are so verbose it's like you write a normal story every couple days. *The Torch* is mind-numbingly conservative, and *Versus* has sold its soul to *The Hustler*. However, if you write for *The Slant* you only have to think of a joke every two weeks (come on, anyone can think of one joke every two weeks). You can write a long, complex article or just think of a couple one-liners. *The Slant* unbiasedly makes fun of everybody, so your political ideals do not matter. And *The Slant* is iconoclastic in mocking the other publications, so there's no way we would ever be confused with another one. So join *The Slant*: you get your name in print (which pretty much equals superstar), you get to label yourself as a serious journalist (with the added perk that everyone automatically assumes that you're really funny after they know you write for *The Slant*) and you get to write whatever you want.

-Meryem Dede