

The Vanderbilt Husler

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INSIDETHISSUE

Make A Wish Kid No Longer Wants To Meet Britney Spears

"Final Countdown" by Europe Gets Students Pumped For Nothing At All

Tri-Delt Accidentally Dirty Rushes Ugly Girl

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GEE DEAD

Heart attack cuts short life of husband, father

Death of beloved Chancellor rocks VU

By MEREDITH BURGER

News of the tragic death of Chancellor E. Gordon Gee first reached students late Monday night, where the sad message was passed mostly by email and phone calls. Many students have expressed great sadness at the loss of the Chancellor they loved.

Gee, who since 2000 has been Chancellor of Vanderbilt, died suddenly at his home yesterday at the age of 59. It is thought that he suffered a heart attack shortly after returning home at 9pm last night. His body was found by his wife, Dr. Constance Gee, in their bedroom at the Chancellor's mansion.

Gee and his wife had been attending a social function at the Vanderbilt University Club, when the Chancellor announced that he was not feeling well and the couple returned home. It is not known whether Gee had any prior record of heart trouble, but those close to him say he had recently been complaining of feeling tired at the end of long working days.

Although, as a devout Marmon, Gee abstained from alcohol and tobacco, he was also known for



Chancellor E. Gordon Gee passed away this past



GEE, WHO ARE WE GOING TO POKE FUN AT NOW?

The Humor and Satire Newspaper of Vanderbilt University

FROM THE EDITOR



SEAN TIERNEY

Yeah... This isn't going to be funny.

August means one thing at Vanderbilt: The return of life to campus. One particular administrator of note won't be returning to life, however.

Chancellor Gee was old enough to be my grandfather, but he was more like a brother to me. Not because we were

so close, but because that's how my family tree works.

In this time of transition, The Slant is pleased to announce the first free election for chancellor in Vanderbilt's history. Members of the Vandy community may nominate candidates at theslant.net. One man, one vote. One Martha Ingram, 27,436 votes.

Speaking of theslant.net, those of you who read it will notice that the site has been completely relaunched. I'd like to take the time to thank Editor Emeritus Ceaf Lewis for that one.

And while I'm name-dropping, I'd also like to make a shout out to Vanderbilt Visions Group 49. They're hands down the best group out there. I know it's true because I said it. In print.

And speaking of print, I now find myself the Editor-in-Chief of the crappiest publication on campus. My position also makes me "the funniest man at Vanderbilt," which is by no means an easy job. Already, I'm feeling the pressure to live up to my own hype. When I walk across Alumni Lawn, people stop to watch, waiting for me to whip out one of my famed quips. A few of you have even on occasion followed me with pen and paper to record such zingers. Please, I just want to be treated like everyone else. Stare at me for my stunningly good looks if you want, but not for my celebrity status. I'm just like you, only funnier. And better-looking. I know it's true because I said it. In print.

Still speaking of print, I'm going to use my pedestal to say that I hope by next year, "iChancellor" Zeppos will be dropping the "i" from his title, or else my bookie is not going to be very happy with me.

Keep reading, because it should be a good year. We can only ensure that with your help, though. As long as you provide us with inspiration, we'll keep this crappy rag choc full o' content. Keep being crazy, Vanderbilt.

And color the wheat.

"Major Strasser has been shot. Round up the usual suspects."

Facebook Announces Addition of "Afterworks"

This fall, Facebook users will be able to join a new kind of network in addition to regional, academic, and occupational — the final destination of their eternal soul.



"Honestly, it's a market that's barely been touched," says developer Rodney Philmont. "After all, more people are dead than not, and a good number of them want to keep up with their families."

While a number of groups have already sprung up demanding particular afterlives be accounted for, Philmont says that one has already been nixed. "You won't be seeing Hell as an option on our site. Apparently, the only site they're allowed on is MySpace."

NBC Announces New UFC

NBC Universal announced plans for a late-night celebrity ultimate fighting program beginning in January 2008.

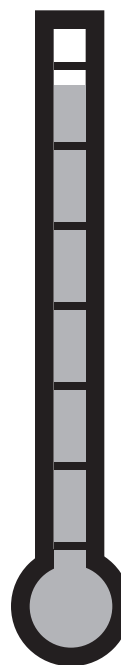
The program is a partnership between NBC Universal, UFC and the ICM and CCA talent agencies, which would supply the competitors.

"This will help revolutionize our overnight programming," said NBC Universal president Jeffrey Zucker. Insiders expect the deal to expand to include talent from outside ICM



REALLY
FUCKING
HOT

How hot it
was while
you jerks
were gone



and CCA. "Who wouldn't want to see Britney Spears and Lindsay Lohan pummel each other into unconsciousness? Or Paris versus Nicole? Or, God help me, Jennifer Anniston and Angelina Jolie duking it out for the love of Brad Pitt?"

"Rounders' helped launch poker into a televised sport in much the same way that 'Fight Club' has inspired ultimate fighting," said UFC owner Dana whatshisface. "But in 'Fight Club,' you never got to see Brad Pitt fight Edward Norton for real. This will settle things once and for all."

New Study Shows SAT Unfairly Biased Toward Smart People

"There are many areas of college aptitude that it just doesn't test," says researcher Kevin

Edgeberry, "like your ability to write a paper hungover, how many drinks you need to buy to get a pair of bar skanks to make out with each other, or whether or not you can play football."

Edgeberry also points out that one skill set completely ignored by the SAT is the subject of creative thinking.

"Will any of these smart people run an elaborate frat prank involving a pig, 20 gallons of mollasses, 50 kegs, the answer key to the Economic Statistics final, and the '011 pledge class of Kappa Alpha Theta despite the constant fun thwarting efforts of a crusty old dean? I think not."



Vanderbilt Names Dad From 'American Pie' Interim Chancellor

The Slant

This summer, the Vanderbilt University Board of Trust named actor Eugene Levy the school's interim chancellor. Levy replaces Gordon Gee, who stepped down as chancellor July 30 to become resume the presidency of Ohio State University.

"It is a real coup to have somebody with his comedic chops come to our university," said Chairman Martha Ingram. "This will really help market Vanderbilt to a new generation of matriculating freshmen."

Levy co-starred in the "American Pie" gross-out franchise and the legendary sketch comedy series, "SCTV."



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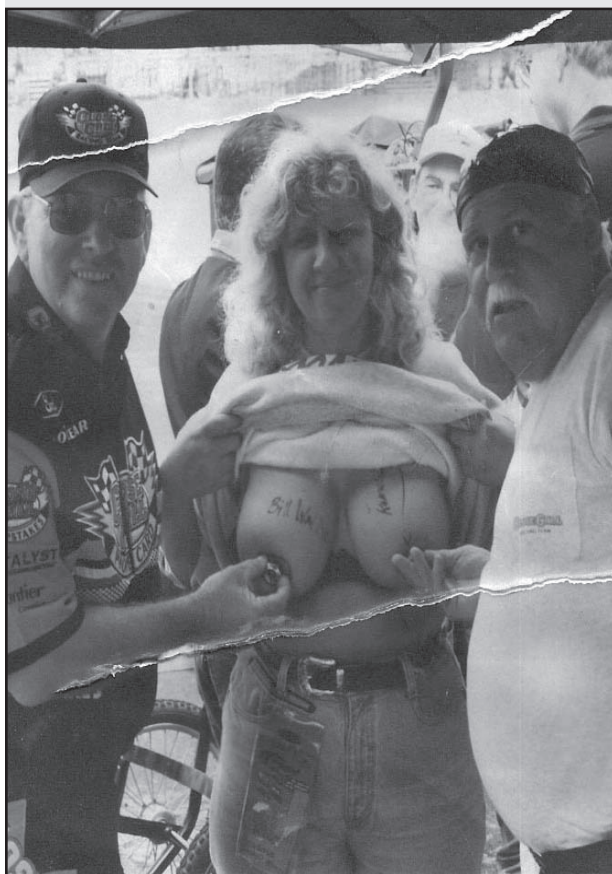
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FUCKED IMAGE



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Corrections:

We would like to apologize for last year.

Are We Honestly Supposed To Believe That AT-ATs Are That Poorly Designed, Mr. Lucas?

by KRIS STENSLAND
and SEAN TIERNEY

How does bull's-eying womprats in your T-16 back home on Tatooine have anything to do with hitting a two meter vent while piloting an X-Wing in zero gravity, shot at by turbolasers and pursued by TIE Fighters? I mean, Luke had only been in space twice before and they give him an intergalactic fighter jet all to himself?

And why would Han return to the very planet Jabba the Hut lives on if he didn't have Jabba's money?

And how does that giant space slug manage to survive on an asteroid?

And, despite all its arrogance, don't you think the Empire would have put an electric fence or motion detectors or something around the Death Star force field generator to keep stray Ewoks and rebels out?

And where would someone on a farm learn to speak Kashyyyk? I mean really. I could see a space smuggler like Han being fluent and such, especially with Chewie on crew and all, but Luke doesn't even know basic space history — when would he have a chance to take intergalactic conversation courses?

And what about an army of Rancors? That'd be freakin' sweet. If I were an emperor, I'd have, like, 5 at my personal command. Forget those stupid laser bike things and the AT-AT and AT-ST deals... if a bunch



Seriously, they had freakin' laser weapons. You can't tell me they didn't have the budget to build a seven-foot tall fence and stick some razor wire on top to keep out the locals!

of tiny little ewoks tried to take down a rancor they'd just be like ... lunch.

There are those little floating ball things that shoot lasers at Luke to train him in how to use his lightsaber, and he can't even hold off one. If the emperor really wanted to kill him, couldn't he just send like, three of those things against him? If he gets zapped in the leg by the one, I bet you could do some real damage with a couple of them if you added some more power Tim the Toolman style... (Man, mixing "Star Wars" with "Home Improvement" would

be so sweet. I mean, Wilson would totally be like this super Jedi who we never see and only barely hear and Tim would be som — Ahem, sorry.)

And why would someone who lives in a city of clouds be named Lando? Shouldn't he be named Skyo?

And if we're to believe that Qui Gonn was fighting these amazing destroyer droids and Anakin is flying these wicked spaceships AT LEAST 20 years before the events that Luke took part in, why were there no advances in droid technology? What happened to all those awesome space-

ships with the sweet shields and all that? What happened to the droids that could take down Jedi? And what about the double bladed lightsabers? Where did all this technology go?!

If droids are so easily shot out of the back of the starships, don't you think they'd put a shield in there? Or perhaps put the droid in the cockpit instead of sticking out on top? I mean, really.

Also: both Luke and Darth have a robotic hand, but somehow they're STILL really good at dueling ... wouldn't it be a good option just to start OFF with a robotic hand? What about just making entire robot bodies? I mean The Force is great and stuff, but if you made your entire body robotic — like that commander guy from one of the new ones — you'd be the greatest Jedi ever ... again, this whole "mostly robotic body" is 20 years before the time of Luke.

And another thing! If the Empire was so determined to kill the rebels that they were ready to blow up a perfectly good moon, why didn't they just use the Death Star as a launch pad for a small fighter assault? Wouldn't that have been faster and safer than directly attacking with the superweapon that the people you're trying to kill know how to blow up?

But, then again, this is a world where Jar-Jar Binks is one of the keys to dominating an entire galaxy, so maybe the rest isn't quite so out of place there. ☹️

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Extra Content

Forums

WikiDore

Peyton Manning To Preemptively Shut Down Backyard Monkey Knife Fights, Human Trafficking Operation

By Andrew Banecker
Alumni Contributor

At a press conference outside the Indianapolis Colts' training facilities, citing the federal indictment and subsequent plea deal of Falcon's quarterback Michael Vick for breeding pit bulls for the purpose of fighting, running an underground, illegal dog-fighting operation in a home he owns, wetting a dog down and electrocuting it, amongst other charges, Peyton Manning announced he would be taking preemptive measures to "stop the bleeding [with respect to] the NFL's image."

Claiming he viewed himself as the face of the NFL, Manning — standing in the middle of a group of coughing orphans — told a roomful of sports reporters, "I'm going to do anything I can to make the fans forget about the suspensions to Pacman (Tennessee CB Adam Jones), Tank (Johnson) and the entire Cincinnati Bengals."

Pausing to administer a flu shot the littlest orphan, Manning continued, "I'm going to do everything within my power to restore the faith of the fans in the character of the players in the National Football League."

Manning, who has been lauded for his work with the United Way, his football camps for underprivileged Indianapolis kids, and his volunteer work to help the Sprint, Gatorade and MasterCard Corporations, is generally considered to be a good guy, always willing to lend a hand to those in need. He did nothing to debunk this consideration when he told reporters, "To prevent the NFL from having to go through any more legal issues, I'm voluntarily closing down my worldwide consortium of human trafficking, as well as all forms of subjecting animals to torture for my own amusement."

Manning then momentarily halted all questions to retrieve a handkerchief from his pocket to wipe the nose of a precious little girl named Jenny, a terminally ill five-year-old from the Make A Wish Foundation with a series of inoperable brain tumors, whose dying wish was to see a bum fight a starving mon-

goose over a steak perched precariously between a series of sparking live electric wires and various puddles. "After Jenny gets her wish, of course."

Without the threat of legal action or a suspension by NFL Commissioner Roger Goodell, Manning remained adamant that he would be shutting down both his basement North Vietnamese-style Russian Roulette parlour and Cat-stabbing room as

"I'm going to do everything within my power to restore the faith of the fans in the character of the players in the National Football League."

a positive example for other NFL players, hoping they "take (his) lead and show that the majority of NFL players truly are good people."

"I'm not doing this for me," Manning reiterated. "I'm closing my black market organ harvesting syndicate for the people of Indianapolis who rooted me on during this year's run to the Super Bowl; I'm sending the six- through nine-year-old Cambodian

girls I've been using as sex slaves back to their parents for the children who idolize me on the field; and I'm tearing down the Octagon of Pain (the ring Manning utilized for his bi-weekly monkey knife fights) for the parents

wondering whether football is too rough a sport for their eight-year-old."

Commissioner Goodell has praised Manning's actions as indicative of the kind of person the NFL's truly trying to employ.

"We need more players like Peyton Manning," Goodell said. "Hopefully, others around the league will take the magnitude of what he's done under consideration, and follow his lead. I can see through the rain (referencing Pacman Jones' throwing \$100,000 worth of singles in the air at a Las Vegas strip club and the gunfire that followed) and see the shining beacon of the new NFL. One where Tom Brady no longer strangles ferrets as a pre-game ritual; where LaDanian Tomlinson opts not to bow-hunt transients for sport; where the entire starting roster of the Dallas Cowboys aren't photographed freebasing crystal meth with noted mobsters at a donkey show during Christmas."

Though most analysts view such comments as a pipe dream, at least one player shares Goodell's optimism. Said Philadelphia Eagles' QB Donovan McNabb, "If I can stop masturbating into the open vat of Campbell's Chunky Corn Chowder, anything's possible. 🍌"

Class of 2007: 'Utter Failure'

by SEAN TIERNEY

Despite being the most competent graduating class in Vanderbilt history, a survey conducted this summer by the Department of Alumni Relations revealed some troubling statistics about the Class of 2007:

"It has the highest unemployment rate and lowest average income of nearly any Vanderbilt graduating class, including the Class of '54, whose members are 10 years past the retirement age," said Alumni

Relations Chief Statistician Roberta Franklin. "Furthermore, a staggering number of '07 graduates have never held down a full-time job for more than a few months at a time."

None of the members of the class ever went on to receive a higher degree.

"That is perhaps the most staggering figure," said Franklin. "Vanderbilt regularly produces a good number of doctors and lawyers. A lot of these students were on the pre-med track as well. We

don't know what went wrong."

The Class of '07 fared no better with family life. Less than two percent of the class ever married and few have children.

"Their utter failure as a collective might explain why so many of these graduates regularly binge drink."

Worse still, the Class of '07 is larger than most previous classes, ensuring that its poor performance will continue to have a huge drag on the average alumni income for years to come.

Still, there is hope. Of those who are married, surprisingly few have divorced, well below the national divorce rate. And, despite their poor performances so far, members of the Class of '07 remain confident in their futures.

"We hope that the embarrassingly-large shortcomings of the Class of '07 are only a one-time thing, and look forward to the Class of '08 balancing out this disaster by this time next year." 🍌

Motor City W

The Slant's Annual Freshman

WITH A NEW YEAR COME NEW STUDENTS TO VANDERBILT, EAGER TO EXPLORE CAMPUS AND BEYOND. OFTEN, THESE FIRST-YEARS ARE MET WITH A FLURRY OF CITY GUIDES. THIS IS ONE OF THEM. HERE, YOU WILL FIND USEFUL INFORMATION ON MOTOWN AS WELL AS FUN TRIVIA. WE HOPE IT WILL PROVE VALUABLE TO YOU AS YOU VENTURE OFF OF VANDY AND INTO THE SURROUNDING NEIGHBORHOODS.

The Detroit People Mover train has a stop in Hillsboro Village, just a few blocks from Vanderbilt's western edge.



TRIVIA QUESTIONS:

WHICH OF THESE IS NOT A NICKNAME FOR DETROIT?

- A.) MOTOWN
- B.) HOCKEYTOWN
- C.) ARSENAL OF DEMOCRACY
- D.) DETMICH
- E.) THE D

WHICH IS NOT A SISTER CITY OF DETROIT?

- A.) SEOUL, SOUTH KOREA
- B.) TOYOTA, JAPAN
- C.) DUBAI, UAE
- D.) NASSAU, BAHAMAS
- E.) KITWE, ZAMBIA

ANSWERS: 1D.) DETMICH 2A.) SEOUL

Welcomes You!

Guide to Detroit, Michigan



Fun Facts:

On December 3rd, 1998, forty-two Vanderbilt students were arrested at Mokie's Bar for taking part in a brawl. Twelve were suspended from VU.

The song, "Detroit Rock City" by Kiss mentions Vanderbilt in its lyrics.

Detroit has over 870,000 residents, making it the eleventh-largest city in America. In the 1960s, it was second only behind New York.

Detroit is home to one of the largest Lebanese populations in America.

VandyLeb is a popular service organization aimed at aiding the middle class Lebanese population on our doorstep.

West End Avenue got its name because it was originally the westernmost street in Michigan.

Car companies heavily recruit on campus and work with Vanderbilt on special projects. The 2004 Ford Explorer rear bumper was designed at the Engineering School.

The Slant's First First-Year Scavenger Hunt

Find the following items on or near campus, bring them to the Slant office, and win an **AWESOME** prize*! This is open only to first-year students, so upperclassmen won't win anything** but are welcome to participate none the less.

1. A squirrel with a very short tail.
2. A guy sitting on his fraternity's porch. (Bonus points if you find him drunk by noon.)
3. Gordon Gee.
4. The creepy statue in Furman.
5. A girl who is NOT wearing any Greek letters telling you her sorority is, like, the best ever.
6. An iPhone.
7. A disgruntled Rand employee. (Bonus points if he or she moonlights in a Munchie Mart.)
8. Any of the bizarre sculptures on campus.
9. Jacket Guy.
10. Tom, the Quizno's manager. (Bonus points if he offers you a "Cabo-wabo" at any point.)
11. Anything that says "Vanderbilt" on it, vehicles included.

*There is no prize. You won't win anything.

**You weren't going to win anything in the first place. There was never a prize.

It's Not Easy Having A Ridiculously Big Penis

by Tom Warren

Girls are always hitting on me, but I can tell it's just because they want to see if my penis is really as big as it looks in my pants. I just want someone to like me for my personality, or at least for my money and fancy car. You know, the stuff girls are supposed to like guys for. I'm so much more than someone who can give you the most amazing, incredible, out-of-body experience sex ever. I'm sick of saying, "Hey, lady, my eyes are up here."

People assume that just because my penis is ridiculously big, I must not be very smart. It's really unfair to stereotype me as dumb just because of my physical attributes. I mean, it's not like I'm blond or anything.

Also, if I'm not careful when using the bathroom, it'll unravel and plop right

into the toilet bowl. Yes, it's that long.

The one thing that really gets me, though, is that the morning after, girls always remember my penis' name, but never have any idea who I am!

I'm always getting harassed and cat-called, too. "Hey Tom, is that a bio-engineered jumbo banana attached end to end with a baseball bat, or are you just happy to see me?" they yell wherever I go. I can't ride the subway without some creepy chick sidling up next to me and trying to cop a feel.

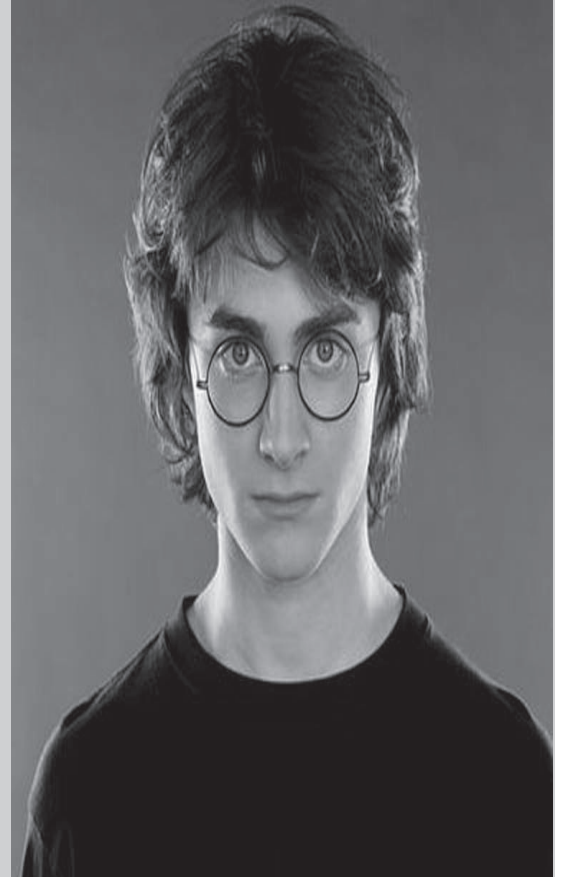
I guess what I'm trying to say is, please, ladies, stop trying to sneak looks down my pants. First of all, it's impossible to do. And secondly, I'm a guy with a ridiculously big penis. If you want to see it, all you have to do is ask. 🍆

Honestly, How Much Is a Hogwarts Diploma Worth?

by KRIS STENSLAND

Okay, seriously. Supposedly Hogwarts is one of the greatest wizarding schools in the wizarding world. But what does a student there actually LEARN? From what we've seen, over the course of seven years, students learn how to unlock a door, how to make light come out of the end of their wands, how to disarm someone... Realistically, the only thing I think they've learned that you can't do without, say, lockpicks, a flashlight or martial arts knowledge is how to levitate things.

Think about the spells that actually do cool things: they're all cast by dark wizards or older people. Where do they learn those spells? CLEARLY not at Hogwarts. And if they all passed their O.W.L. examinations, I think maybe they should reevaluate the criteria. Because unless the questions were "how do you open a door that appears to be locked?" or "What do you do when it's dark?" I don't know how they got certified... 🍆



The Lack of Bowtie Cookies Has Ruined My College Experience

A Lament for the Loss of That Which Was Promised Long Ago

by **Charlie Kesserling**
STAFF WRITER

Throughout history, it seems that people have been quick to hype things up. Snakes on a Plane? Hyped. The Beatles' arrival in America? Hyped. The resurrection of Jesus? Hyped. Chancellor Gee handing out bowtie shaped sugar cookies? Shamelessly hyped.

Unfortunately for this freshman, I only had the opportunity to witness three of these events. As if in an instant, like a newborn baby from a supposedly unfit mother, Gordon Gee's cookie-creations were stripped away from me. As it turns out, it took a little longer than an instant for this seniornapping (like a kidnapping, but with an old person; I challenge you to incorporate it into daily conversation) to happen. I assume talks had taken place for weeks, if not months, between Gee and Ohio State; "talks" that most likely included Brutus the Buckeye doing a seductive dance to lure the Chancellor into the cesspool that is Columbus (this is a personal theory, so take it with a grain of salt).

I was a bit tardy in finding out this news however, as I only recently remembered my VUWebmail password (it was HannahMontana4ever after all). For the majority of the sum-



In memoriam

mer, I had found myself afraid to press the "forgot your password?" button, on the off chance that the Vanderbilt server would use my weakness against me. So, as I had been anticipating these cookies with the same vigor as soccer players anticipate the day that people care, the departure of Chancellor Gee upset me something terrible.

I mean, I've received frosted cookies and similar delicious treats from old men before, but never from one of such high standing (come to think of it, most of the previous guys were

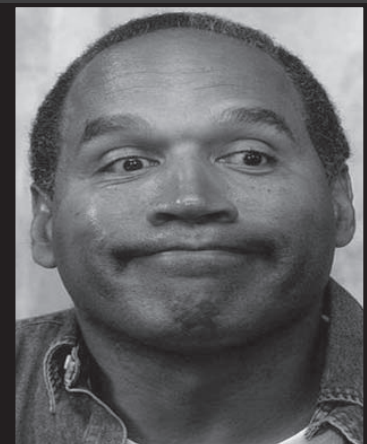
homeless). For months, Vanderbilt's aggressive hype for this edible incentive had only fueled my anticipation, just as devil magic fuels Santa's sleigh. The University's promotional literature was littered with it. In one pamphlet I received (a pamphlet which informed me about, among other things, the opportunity to earn the highly coveted cardboard-boat building merit badge at Squirrel Camp!) the table of contents threw me off. Following "DoreSTEPS," "Doreways" and "Vanderbilt Visions" was a section

entitled "Gordon Gee's Crunk-Ass Cookies (No actual alcohol included)." If I'm not mistaken, which I never am, one of the questions on the housing application was, "What color icing would you like squeezed onto your bowtie cookie?" (The options were blue, red, yellow or plaid.)

While the Admissions Committee chose to mention the cookies more subtly in my acceptance letter, they were referenced nonetheless: "While we are not in a position to offer any type of monetary scholarships to the slow-minded, may we entice you with a tasty baked good?" Needless to say, this constant drilling of pastry propaganda into my head made remembering my VUWebmail password both a gift and a curse.

While I did learn how to pay my bills online with the assistance of a helpful e-mail, I did so with a tear-spotted keyboard. During the darkest hours of my depression, I ate an actual bowtie and imagined what it would taste like if it didn't taste like fabric. Seven pints of Ben and Jerry's later, and I came to the terrible realization that I will never bear witness to the sweet products of Chef Gee. Then I promptly changed my password to something easier to remember. 🍪

Bastard Confession



"Michael Vick really makes us professional football players look bad."

-OJ Simpson,
Innocent of Animal Abuse

SUPER DOKU

"MADE IN T-R
CLASSES FOR T-R
CLASSES"

T			X		G		C		M	Q			U	S	P		K		Z	I	J	Y	N	
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	G		H			A		O		N	F	I		Y	T	L		X		D	Z		B	
	X		T	L		M		C		A	U	S			K	D		P	B	Y		F	I	
P	B	K		Z	L	X		V	T	G		H		M			F		J		U		Q	O
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Q	O			S				I	N		D	Z		B			H		M	E		L	V	X
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	C		G		U	Q	O		A	J	Y		F	I	X	E		L			K		Z	

Fill in all the letters of the alphabet except for R in every row, column, and box. Completed puzzles that are brought to the Slant office are eligible for a prize. The winner will be drawn at random from correctly completed puzzles. Good luck.

AROUNDTHELOOP

Vanderbilt recently fell from a tie for 18th to a tie for 19th in U.S. News & World Report's annual rankings of national colleges and universities. What do you think of our descent?



**Ken Simmons,
Vandy Student**



"Eh, that's ok. Vandy students don't care that much about rankings."

**Mr. C,
Mascot!**



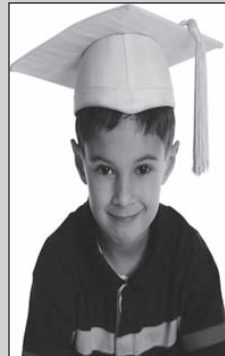
"The only emotion I can show is enthusiasm!"

**Gordon Gee,
Nomad**



"Vanderbilt was in the top 20 this whole time?! What the hell am I doing at OSU?!"

**Jim Swanfield,
Future Plumber**



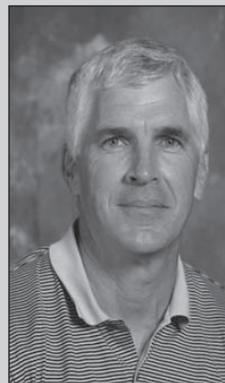
"Well, there go my chances at a decent law school."

**Martha Ingram,
Benefactor No Longer**



"THIS is where all my money's going?"

**Bobby Johnson,
Homemaker**



"Great, maybe now we can better compete with the rest of the SEC."

Why Do We Drive On A Parkway And Park In A Driveway?

by **ANDREW BANECKER**

Am I right, people? Come on.

Are you like me? Do you see things on an everyday basis that really steams your clams? Like why do we drive on a parkway and park in a driveway? Are you with me, people? Come on.

And don't get me started on the food they serve on airplanes. If I wanted to heat up my shoe leather in the microwave, I would have stayed home and saved the \$400. Am I right, people? I mean, I ordered the Salisbury steak, and my wife got the Chicken Marsala, and when they came, I could swear they were the same thing. Halfway through, when my wife looked out the window, I switched the plates, and she couldn't tell the difference. Just kept munching away at the microwaved shoe leather, as if nothing had happened. There's your sign.

Speaking of my marriage, don't you think they should add "To never have sex because your wife will always have a headache" to the wedding vows? Because that's how it's been every day of the past fifteen years. You'd think all those headaches would sap her of her energy to nag, but you'd be wrong. I can't do anything right around my wife. She remembers every little thing and brings them back at inopportune moments. For example, when we are fighting, which we do a lot. My kids don't listen to me.

Hey, have you ever noticed that white people act differently and do different things than black people in various, specific situations? Or that the line is always really long at the DMV? Are you with me, people? Come on.

Hold on for a second, I need to smash this watermelon with a large wooden sledgehammer for some reason.

Being a white man from the south, I can tell whether or not you are a redneck based on any number of obvious factors. Particularly if you laughed a little too hard at the differences between black people and white people I brought up earlier. Or when I referenced NASCAR. Get 'r done. Am I right, people?

I also enjoy alcohol and smoking.

Don't get me started on the Arabs, Mexicans, French, or Canadians. Because if you do, I will point out the ways in which we are different, with an obvious bias towards our superiority to them.

I don't know why they bother paying weathermen. I mean, they're never right. You ever notice that? I think you'd have better luck calling Dionne Warwick's psychic hotline to find out if you'll need an umbrella tomorrow. Am I right, people? And thanks for asking but, as a matter of fact, it is hot enough for me out there.

Are you with me, people? Hey, is this thing on?!

**Top Ten Things
Reasons You've Come to
Vanderbilt This Year**

- 10** Got rejected from Duke
- 9** Are super-pumped to live in Branscomb two years in a row!
- 8** Got rejected from Yale
- 7** Can't get enough humidity
- 6** Conversation starter for when you seduce and ultimately marry a Rockefeller
- 5** Got rejected from Emory
- 4** Chancellor Gee told you he would love you forever
- 3** Squirrel Meals
- 2** Our charming inferiority complex
- 1** Guidance counselor's terrible, terrible mistake

Healthy Shoes.
Natural Posture.

MJ'S
Comfortable Footwear
at Spaces

Head is Straight
Shoulders Roll Back
Spine and Pelvis Align
Breathing is Effortless
Back Pain Disappears

traditional shoes Earth shoes

Available exclusively at
MJ's

10% Off with Vandy ID

Clarks ARIAT earth Inature

Join *The Slant!*

Interest Meetings:

Thursday, 8/30 at 7:00 in Sarratt 116

Monday, 9/3 at 7:00 in Sarratt 116

Every Tuesday at 6:30 p.m. in Buttrick 309,

You have nothing better to do. We have wisdom to depart. Come bask in a sea of wit, charm, and a general disregard for the rules. Don't think you're funny enough? That's ok. We'll teach you how to be funny. Or else ridicule you until you leave.