



Living in Kissam again . . . since 1886

INSIDETHISSUE

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This Sentence Is Not Funny

New Study Finds Link Between Pancreatic Cancer, Provocative Dancing

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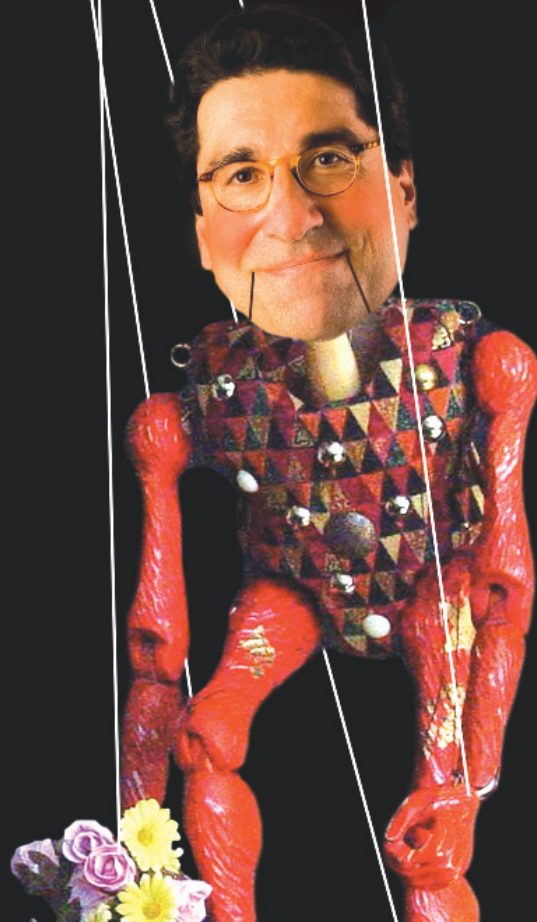
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Vanderbilt

Because There's
No 'i' In
Chancellor...

The Humor and Satire Newspaper of Vanderbilt University

FROM THE EDITOR



SEAN TIERNEY

ASB and Manna participants have formed cults and begun proselytizing, another bowlless football season seems like a distant memory, Dick Vitale is even more unavoidable than usual, and I'm bragging about my Irishness. Yes, March is here.

You can finally get out there, soak up the sun, and not have to talk to your roommate or her asshole boyfriend for the rest of the semester.

Luckily for you, this issue of The Slant is travel-sized and made from a lightweight material so that it can be easily transported outside. Go ahead, take it out for a spin on Alumni Lawn. Reading is an essential key to success in our society, and showing you can do it while you flaunt your tan, toned, shirtless, flawless, gorgeous body is a sure way to get potential mates to notice you.

Another way to attract interest from potential mates is erecting nude statues of yourself around campus. It just so happens that I recently became another step closer to that goal.

As you may be aware, the senior class fund is in full swing, and the soon-to-be-graduated are encouraged to give \$20.08 to any Vanderbilt department, area, or cause they wish.

Well, I discovered this week that a certain senior had donated money for a "tastefully nude statue, painting, or photograph" in my name. She, too, is apparently worried by the dearth of naked statues around campus. Off the top of my head, I can think of no more than six such sculptures, and the nakedness of one of those is debatable. The best part is I was notified by a signed letter from the Gift Processing Center.

So I was thinking, twenty bucks isn't enough to buy a new, naked statue for Vanderbilt, but if every senior chipped in a little bit, we just might be able to get some sexy art on The Commons... Hell, if it works, I'll even pose for it myself.

Speaking of discomfort, we decided to give newly-minted-Chancellor Nicholas Zeppos a healthy dose of it as our official form of congratulations. I wish him the best of luck in officially doing what he's been doing at Vanderbilt all year. (I suppose it's a bit like drinking on your 21st birthday.) Zeppos will do a good job because he loves Vanderbilt, and how can you even pretend not to care once you know what love feels like? Answer me that, philosophy majors.

Anyway, Zeppos may be chancellor, but we all know I'm still the face of Vanderbilt. And, now that I look in the mirror, I think that is something everyone can be glad about. Especially if that face is going to appear on a naked statue anytime soon.

Color the wheat. ☘

Slant Editor Fired For Being Truthful

Slant Editor-in-Chief Sean Tierney has been left in the cold, alone and naked, after being stripped of his position at the paper last week by the Vanderbilt Student Communications Board.

This swift action came after a February 12 article of Tierney's, "True Life: I'm a Vanderbilt Hustler," contained too much fact. In the story, Tierney stated, "fountain drinks ain't the only coke I seen in Rand." The VSC board believes that this figurative truth bomb has wiped out any credibility The Slant had for printing fake news.

"It really came down to firing him or shooting him out back. We just knew we had to get rid of the guy," Bruce Barry, VSC board chairman and generally-acknowledged bastard, said. "Since 1886, The Slant has been revered and respected as a blatantly fake publication. If that reputation is to survive this crisis, we can't have any hooligan at the helm."

Tierney was unavailable for comment, as he has been constantly drunk and violent since last week's decision. Expect a more detailed report next issue.

Halle Berry Births Child, Looks Amazing The Entire Time



Doctors at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center in Los Angeles recently announced a medical miracle: Halle Berry looked great, even though she was pushing a 7 pound 4 oz screaming baby through her vagina.



STUDENT GOES TO BEACH FOR SPRING BREAK, RETURNS WITH HORRIBLE SUNBURN

Allan Harrison, a Junior in the College of Arts and Sciences, had a great time on Spring Break in Florida, but got more than he bargained for.

"It really hurt at first, you know, when it was bright red, but now it's peeling and it itches like a bitch!"

Lucy Kimble, who went to the beach with Harrison, also agreed to an interview.

"I told him to put on sunscreen, but he was too busy building a sandcastle and drinking beer. I didn't get a sunburn, but I'm still unattractively pasty."

Harrison is optimistic. "I'm going to get a sexy tan after this. Hopefully it'll be so sexy that the ladies won't notice the crabs I picked up." ☘

89%

Students who came back to warmer temperatures than those at the beach



"I was really impressed by how calm, cool, and color-coordinated she was," said head doctor Dr. Doctor.

"I don't usually allow make-up artists into the delivery room, but she really did a bang-up job." said nurse Shanta-Rhianna Peterson.

Halle Berry's publicist stated that "Halle is doing great, real great. So freakin' great, just like always. Why couldn't I have such a great time birthing MY child?"

Students Bemoan Rites of Spring Lineup

Following the announcement of the headliners for this year's Rites of Spring, The Vanderbilt Programming Board was not prepared for the backlash from the student body.

"What the hell is Feist? Why don't we have anything exciting??" Complained one student.

Each year the VPB spends months evaluating student music tastes and attempts to accommodate all of them, including asking students to submit suggestions for their favorite bands in an online submission form.

"I hate all this stupid indie pop rock coming every year, why can't they book AC/DC??" Suggested angry student Phil Anderson.

"Not everyone likes Hip Hop and Rap, I'm really annoyed that they spent so much money on Lil' John," remarked a disappointed Jennifer Yang.

The VPB could only respond: "They piss and moan every year, anyway. At least we get \$15 a head off of them now." ☘



03-18-2008 CONTENTS



HOW TO FAIL AT LIFE

How come stuff like this never happens at Vandy? And is that a good thing or a bad thing?

The Beacon Journal
Sunday
September 21, 2003

W

www.ohio.com/news

■ Burglary

A 38-year-old Cole Avenue man reported that his home was invaded on Sept. 9. The man said that he was sitting home alone masturbating and watching a pornographic movie when a man came down into the basement, holding a gun, and started to videotape him. The man said that before he left, the intruder fed his dog some mushrooms and the dog died.

■ Arrests

A 13-year-old Allyn Street

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Corrections:

Last issue had a few mistakes, but we're not going to do all the work for you anymore. Find them yourself for a change.

MASTHEAD



Sitting ducks. . . since 1886.

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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS
PLACERE CONTENDIT

Pooh's Remarks Leave Tigger In A Tuff

Iconic teddy bear accused of racism, obesity by acquaintances

by CHARLIE KESSLERING

A firestorm has broken out within the Hundred Acre Wood, set aflame by Winnie-the-Pooh's recent racial slurs.

"He called me a tigger," Tigger, a self identified Tiger American, said in a brief statement. "I don't know if I'll ever forgive him."

Pooh, notorious for also calling Eeyore "lazy" and Piglet "runty," defended his most recent remarks. "Tigger came hopping up to my house on that mutant tail of his—he was in one of those "striped and proud" moods—and asked me if I'd caught a Heffalump yet. He knew the answer. He was just being a little tigger, trying to get me riled. So I said 'tigga please' and went back inside. Didn't think anything of it."

Upon hearing the news, Eeyore felt vindicated. "Everyone was so quick to forgive last time... I'd hate to say I told you so," the donkey-like creature bemoaned, drawing out each word unnecessarily.

Almost immediately after the now-infamous slurs escaped from Pooh's oratory orifice, fingers began pointing at the bear's friend and mentor, Christopher Robin.

Robin, an auburn-headed skinhead widely rumored within the Wood to be a closet rac-



An artist's rendition of the alleged incident that has brought condemnation from Eeyore, Piglet, and Rabbit among others.

ist, refused to acknowledge any corruption of Pooh. "It's not my fault Tigger can't read, or that Rabbit has always got carrots stuffed in her mouth, or that Piglet gets porked by dudes. And it's not my fault that Pooh and I laugh at them behind their backs," Robin said. "All you got to do is look at Roo to know that little one's queer," he added, "but don't tell Kanga."

However, the backlash hasn't been just

among members of the forest. The Tiger American community has swiftly pounced on Pooh's comments. "They're not grrrrreat," remarked cereal legend and ambassador for the TA community, Tony the Tiger. Triple T's twin brother, the ExxonMobile tiger, commented too. "That yellow-honey guzzler can burn in hell with his pudgy panda pals," he said.

"Let me at him," added Montecore, the show-stealing cat who ate Roy Horn's (of Siegfried and Roy) neck for lunch in 2003.

Tiger Woods, who found himself suddenly the member of yet another minority group, talked to reporters between rounds. "Pooh shit on us pretty bad. It's going to take awhile to clean this one up."

Said Tigger, "I am frankly disgusted that someone I've known and trusted all this time would turn out to be a racist. Besides, he has no right to talk when it comes to appearances. When's the last time you saw him working out? I mean, I was born with stripes; I didn't choose them. But Tubby there definitely didn't used to be so fat."

The self-described "yellow ball of fun and love" stands by his "casual" comments. Tigger is exploring his legal options with support from King Shere Khan.

TheSlant.net

now featuring

Extra Content

Forums

WikiDore

Alternative-to-Alternative Spring Break Teaches Diversity

Sharing with and learning about different cultures with the help of alcohol

By **BRENDAN ALVIANI**

Each spring, college students from around the globe converge upon the Disney World of alcohol: Cancun. Soon-to-be drunkards from China, Kenya, Canada, Germany, Ireland, Iceland, Ireland, Russia, Canada, Turkey, China, Mexico, Kenya, Canada, and China all make their way to MTV's former capital of debauchery. This year, a group of Vanderbilt students went on an Alternative-to-Alternative Spring Break trip to Cancun to learn about diversity through humanity's true common language: booze.

"Yeah, there were all these Canadians there and stuff," said senior Lauren Osbourne. "At first, I didn't recognize them, because I figured they'd have those funny split heads like on South Park. Or that they'd at least dress like lumberjacks and eat maple leaves... or something. But I did learn that they really like rum. A lot. Who would've thought that they'd like alcohol from a different country?"

"Oh, and there were these Irish people getting all wasted on whiskey," added fellow senior Jane Swingerton. "I thought reppin' Jack Daniels would

show 'em, but then they gave me some of their scotch. Damn, that shit's good!"

"And Chinese people? Fucking crazy. They're always playing these drinking games. Most of them are pretty bad at holding their firewater, but that one hardcore dude more than made up for the rest of them. Of course, they didn't tell us they had the Yao Ming of drinkers when we all decided to chip in for a booze run. Dude drank like half of everything by himself," complained Swingerton.

Osbourne said, "When we went out, we looked like the front page of the Vanderbilt.edu site: a racially harmonious group of friends who really enjoy investigating random chemicals in bottles. Except that instead of being in a chem lab, we were in an overpriced Mexican bar. Same thing,

really."

"Yeah, we all really got along," said random Canadian Stew Johnson. "The Russians and Germans were drinking tequila, this Turkish dude managed to hook up with this Icelandic chick and we had Japanese girls dancing on tables. Hell, even the Israeli and Palestinian dudes were doing shots in the lobby. It was as if we had solved

all the world's racial problems... until that black guy showed up."

"Yeah," said Lauren. "Who said that there was someone from Kenya? That black guy was from Atlanta. He got really pissed off when everyone started calling him Kenyan and also when all the white people kept asking him for drugs.

But yeah, you should really delete that

reference to Kenya in your opening paragraph."

"Admittedly," said Osbourne. "I think my trip would've been more educational if I hadn't blacked out every night. By the end of the week, I

"It was as if we had solved all of the world's racial problems... until that black guy showed up."

could barely remember what country I was from, much less those of the other alcoholics. I learned, however, that people from around the world can unite for a good time, especially if they get more tanked than World War II. Whoop! Spring break!"

PAID ADVERTISEMENT

Juggleville III: Catch-a-Sketch!

A Vanderbilt Juggling and Physical Arts production

Thursday, March 20 at 8:00 pm
Saturday, March 22 at 2:00 pm
Saturday, March 22 at 8:00 pm

Tickets are on the card at Sarratt or on Ticketmaster.
\$5 for Vandy students with ID
\$7 for community members

P&G Stock Price Soars on Release of SI Swimsuit Issue

by **ROBERT SAUNDERS**

A massive increase in sales of Kleenex has led to a surge in Proctor & Gamble's stock this month. The surge is linked to America's increased masturbation following the release of Sports Illustrated's famous swimsuit issue. Besides Kleenex, sales of various lubricants and

lotions also contributed mightily to the company's climaxing stock price.

Although sales in Kleenex do traditionally spike with the issue, this year's are 27% higher than those of February 2007. Swimsuit analysts suspect that the sales increase was due to a hotter than normal spread.

"This is far and away the best

issue in over a decade," said Robert Saunders, who this year received his doctorate in feminine studies at Vanderbilt. "Marissa Miller is the hottest cover model since Elle MacPherson last owned the cover in 1989."

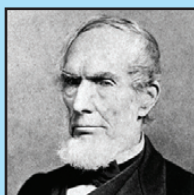
Sales of the issue had declined in recent years, likely because of the ready availability of more graphic pornographic images on

the Internet. However, Saunders argues that today's Americans are ready for old-fashioned wanking.

"Americans are always nostalgic for the past, whether it's fashion trends or music," says Saunders. "This year was a prime year for the feel of glossy newsprint-based masturbatory fodder."

THE SLANT HIGHLIGHTS: CHANCELLOR ZEPPPOS

PAST VANDERBILT CHANCELLORS



Garland 1875-1893

1893-1937 Kirkland



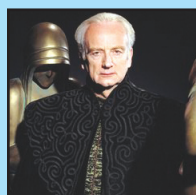
Merlin 1937-∞

1937-1946 Carmichael



Branscomb 1946-1963

1963-1977 Palpatine



Rambo 1977-Rapture

1982-2000 Wyatt



Gee 2000-2007



1787
Zeppos walks out on the Constitutional Convention after Benjamin Franklin toilet papers his house in retaliation for eating a turkey sandwich and nominating the Kiwi to be the national bird.

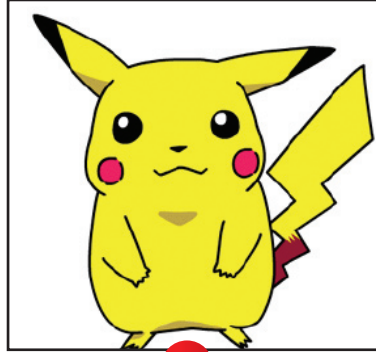
1861
Zeppos becomes a decorated hero in the Civil War. He subsequently wins the election in 1864 but grants the presidency to Lincoln in order to travel to Tibet and learn the Meaning of Life.

1932
Zeppos stars in the little-known Marx Brothers film, "Goose Stew." It is never released and all copies were destroyed.





1995
Zeppos becomes an avid gamer of *Pokémon* and becomes a cult figure in Japan for being the first to "catch 'em all." He later creates *World of Warcraft* in his spare time.



1976
Zeppos is called to New York to help clear out supernatural nuances terrorizing the populace. A fictionalized documentary of the events is later released in 1984, titled "Ghostbusters."



1962
Zeppos invents the thong-style flip-flop on his roadtrip across the USA.

1999
Zeppos is cast in the role of Mr. Levenstein for the hit teen movie, "American Pie," but is elbowed out at the last minute by big-name actor Eugene Levy. Zeppos later earns employment as Levy's stunt-double and also earns extra money under the table by appearing at celebrity events in his stead.



Present
Nick Zeppos ended his reign as iChancellor by distributing iPod Touches to the entire Vanderbilt community. "There's no 'i' in Chancellor" remarked Zeppos, "So quit making iPod jokes about me." He is popular among students for playing bass guitar with Tenacious D. Zeppos enjoys spending time with his wife and kids, short walks on the beach, and throwing lavish swinger's parties at the Chancellor's mansion. He was last seen in Cancún, and his present whereabouts are unknown.

What You've Missed During The Writers' Strike

by SEAN TIERNEY

The writers' strike is over and all of your favorite television shows will soon begin airing once more. But what's this? Several months have gone by since last we've seen our friends! We're here to catch you up on everything you've missed and what to expect from the new episodes.

House, M.D

House has come to grips with his inner pain and becomes a cheery, swell guy. The show is cut back to a half-hour per month, and now consists of House saving his patient's lives and hearts as he bonds with them. Observant viewers will notice his baby bump. How will this medical malady be explained? Only a season finale can tell!

Grey's Anatomy

Has continued to suck. In a surprising move that will provide enough material for another two seasons, Meredith has hooked up with McHeavenly-Ambrosia.

The Office

Michael Scott takes one joke a little too far and gets arrested for plotting to assassinate the president. Kevin's gambling problem has led to his kneecaps being broken and he's gone on the run. Metaphorically,

Pam broke up with Jim after becoming suspicious about his strange obsession with Dwight.

Lost

I don't watch this show.

My Name Is Earl

Randy has died in a tragic accident involving carrier pigeons. Earl has now recommitted himself to doing good deeds, but this time, he wants to make up for all the things he did to his deceased brother. Additional characters who died in the accident include: Joy, Catalina, Crabman, Earl's parents, Dodge, and Earl, Jr.

30 Rock

30 Rock characters who also died in the carrier pigeon accident include Tracy Jordan and Jack. Fortunately, Liz was there to make sure TGS went on.

Desperate Housewives

This is just a guess, but... Lee is experimenting with heterosexuality while Carlos has come out of the closet. Lynette died of cancer in February. Susan had an abortion because she suspected Mike was cheating on her. This new guy Liam has already come and gone while the strike was on. You'll therefore never meet him, but you need to know that he gave Katherine Mayfair genital warts. ●

The Best Reason To Become Chancellor... Ever

by KRIS STENSLAND

We're all still getting over the loss of our last chancellor, and I'm sure we're still trying to figure out his reasons for leaving. Many have speculated that part of Gee's decision was related to his relationship with Constance, and its related publicity.

To try to keep Zeppos around, the Board of Trust recently announced a plan to guard against marital failure with the inception of the Zeppos Harem, to be housed in a special room in the Chancellor's Mansion at Braeburn.

Consider: whenever Constance would get

cranky, or not be in the mood, or have the munchies, Gee had no outlet for his frustration with any negativity from Vanderbilt. The job of chancellor is extremely taxing, and there's got to be a way for our fearless leader to blow off some steam.

With a harem of ten women of various ages, body types, and features, Zeppos will have his selection of a wide array of ready and willing chancellorettes at any time. University officials were excited about the program, noting that the CommoWhores will form an important role in making sure the leader of our university is the greatest laid-- I mean paid-- in the nation. ●

George W. Bush Appreciates Being Forgotten About; Record Low in Number of Jokes Said About Him

by BRENDAN ALVIANI

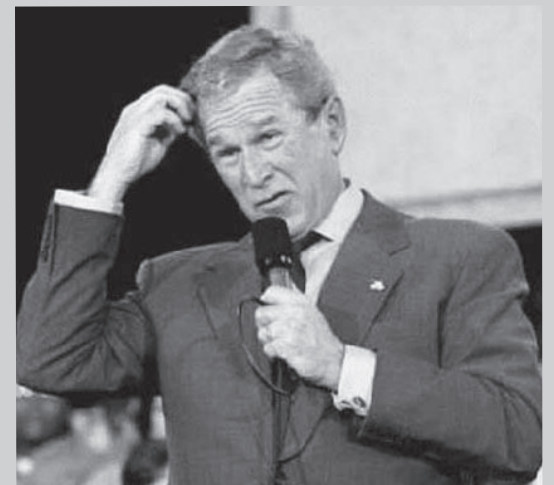
This last weekend, internet search-giant Google released data that suggests that George W. Bush has reached a new low: the fewest number of jokes told about him since being first inaugurated in January of 2001.

"I, uh, really like that," the President said in an informal press conference. "I've had this plan all along, since I'm a planner, a plan-maker. I figured I'd do like something like this guy, Muhammad-Ali, and do what we like to call a 'Rope-a-dope,' you know, tire out the critics. A dope is, you know, uh, a dope. And the rope... well, you know the saying: 'give a man enough rope to hang himself and he dies for a day. Teach him how to make rope and he can hang terrerrists for the rest of his life.' Unless he dies."

Bush's slide in the humor ratings is largely believed to be due to audience fatigue. Studies show that most people

stop laughing at grown men who get confused and elated over simple sentences after 7 years. The only notable exceptions are bumper-sticker-buying liberals and 13 year-old boys.

"I used my perfect imitation of him on stage the other day," said stand-up comedian Dick Johnson. "But the audience kept booing. I finally had to give in and make fun of the phallic nature of my name." ●



POINT/COUNTERPOINT

You're The Ugliest Editor The Slant's Ever Had

by **RACHEL UNGER**

Sean Tierney, you are the most unattractive Editor in Chief of the Slant ever to exist. Seriously, quit printing that picture of your good twin brother on your editor's columns, we all know it isn't you. He's much better looking.

Your impressive hideousness is no replacement for talent. Your snarky attitude and general devil-may-care demeanor aren't fooling me. It may have worked for James Dean, but it isn't working for you, Mr. Tierney. Your facial deformities say it all. And they are screaming for mercy.

Seriously, you either wear glasses or you don't. Don't wear contacts most of the time and then wear glasses for 56% of your public appearances. It doesn't make you look more academic, it makes people go "he must have been too lazy to put in his contacts today." And that's really damaging to your image. If you can't decide, please get some prescription sunglasses for such occasions when you aren't in a contact-lense mood. At least then you look mysterious. And by mysterious I mean like a shoplifter, not like cool. Because you, sir, are not attractive enough to be cool. And there's nothing cool about astigmatism, either.

But really, your physical appearance could be worse. I mean, you could have a mullet. Though Billy Ray Cyrus was certainly a more handsome example of manhood. Has anyone ever asked you for paper or plastic? Really? Because nobody asks that at the supermarket anymore. I bet the manager himself went to the storage room in the back and gave you a paper bag without you even having to ask for it. He knew. He knew you'd need it soon. And he gave you two in case you messed up cutting the eye-holes. It's probably hard to do when your eyes are all lopsided like that.

You know, you're really lucky to have someone so incredibly smart, funny, and attractive as me on staff. Most importantly I'm honest enough to care about your feelings and tell you this before anyone else more heartless reveals it to you and hurts your feelings. Admission is the first step to recovery, Sean, and I know the Hunchback of Notre Dame can't live forever, so there's probably a nice marketing niche for you after graduation. If that doesn't work out I'm sure P.T. Barnum might be looking for a new addition to his circus act. Or are freak shows not PC anymore? I think I'll have you ask that one, it'll be a lot less offensive if you ask.

Anyway, Sean, don't give up. Just don't go out in public. 🐣

I Know You Are, But What Am I?

by **SEAN TIERNEY**

Rachel Unger, I hear you loud and clear (thanks to your shrill squawking). You're an integral and somewhat-valued member of our staff, and I know you would never come to such a conclusion, nor voice it, without thinking about it until you've started drooling from the mouth. I just wish you had left the concluding to someone a little more intelligent. And the voicing to someone with a less-grating squeal.

I say this only because I think you have overlooked one very important fact: You are absolutely wrong. Unless, of course, you were talking about yourself.

Therefore, I only have one question for you: I know you are, but what am I? That's right. That's what I'd like to know. What am I?

You know what, I'll go ahead and tell you what I am. I am rubber and you are glue. Whatever you say bounces off me and sticks to you.

I bet you think you're so funny. You're all, "Look at me, I write for The Slant! I'm so funny! *Snort snort!*"

But you're not. I did not laugh at anything you just wrote. Not even

a slight snicker of amusement. Not even a noise of beguilement. That just goes to show you: you're not funny.

Unattractive? I know you are, but what am I? Snarky? I know you are, but what am I? Lazy? I know you are, but what am I? Astigmatic? I know you are, but what am I?

I heard you're seeing someone these days. And he's a doctor, no less. I'm guessing it's probably a plastic surgeon to talk about how you can fix your lopsided ears.

Let's face it, Ms. Rachel Ugly-er, you just wish you were as foxy as I am. I'm also sensing a bit of penis envy, to be honest. But, hey, don't beat yourself up. Three inches is pretty big for a girl.

Why don't you just get out of the office and go back to the depths from which you came? Nobody likes you here. And you know what, since your article is such an accurate depiction of you, and not of me, I'm going to print it anyway.

P.S. Thank you for copy-editing today. See you at the next staff meeting. 🐣

Bastard Confession



"We filled out a four-person ballot, but we don't we want a Chaffin. We just really like the Branscomb suites. And getting to live with all the freshman girls in Scales will be pretty awesome."

-Your future boss

Homework Help From The Slant

Because you're just as desperate to improve your GPA as we are to fill this space

by KRIS STENSLAND

Here at the Slant, we want to make sure that everyone who reads our paper can stay in school to keep enjoying our topical and intelligent humor. But just in case all three of you want to help your friends out too, feel free to pass on these helpful homework tips. And maybe with all the time they save studying for those finals, they can give us a read.

BIOLOGY

Have you ever had trouble remembering a list of information that has to be in a specific order? No? Well, if you have, a helpful trick is to make an easily memorable phrase that corresponds to the first letters of what you need to remember. For example: stuck on taxonomy? Just bring along Kinky Porno Cookies Ordered From Girl Scouts... or: Kingdom Phylum Class Order Family Genus Species. Sorry, it won't help you on fungi. More of a cell biology person? Did you remember that Peter Pan Molests All The Children? That may not be true, but all cells divide via Prophase-Prometaphase-Metaphase-Anaphase-Telophase-Cytokinesis.

MATH

The big trick here is to turn in your test in your professor's language. Figure out what it is and just write random essays in the blank. They'll be so impressed that they'll HAVE to give you an A. If your professor speaks English, you'll probably actually be taught what you need to know in class, so you won't have to worry about it.

PHYSICS

The key in physics, as you probably know, are units. If you keep your units straight, the problem tends to solve itself. In this case, your TA is poor, so your units are \$. Keep them coming and you won't have an issue.

SPANISH

La realidad es que no puedes afectar a su nota en las clases de español después del primer día. El ensayo o examen primero es lo único que es importante; las notas después son las mismas. Trata de vivir en un país hispanohablante como niño para que su primer trabajo puede ser perfecto. Después, no tienes que preocuparte.

FRENCH

If your teacher is from France, you can't get above a 90% anyway, so don't even try. The only thing that might work would be to interpret your French Oral exam as a double entendre.

HOD

Keep the color inside the lines.

COMPUTER SCIENCE

If you could just figure out a program to change your grades, you'd never have to work again. And if you get caught, you could just turn it in as your final project.

COMMUNICATIONS

Use those debating skills of yours to convince your professor of your A-worthiness. Contrarily, you could just cheat and then use your skills to convince the Honor Council of your innocence.

ECONOMICS

In the market system that is your professor's life, one commodity you can't buy (unless you're a New York governor or in Thailand) is an attractive young person. Make an investment in your future by doing a little exchanging with your prof. Just make sure they aren't creepy: nobody likes returns on the stalk market. Hopefully these little pointers can keep you going through the end of the year. With the time you save, you can get on to more important things, like Guitar Hero or that girl from the suite next door. Or both.

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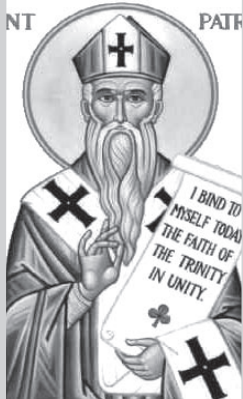
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AROUNDTHELOOP



What did you do for St. Patrick's Day Weekend?

St. Patrick, Anti-Irish Bigot



"Wearing orange, drinking Olde English ale and defecating on leprechauns."

David Jameson, Baptist Teetotaler



"I dyed my lemonade green and went to the hoe-down!"

Patrick O'Henry, Actual Irish Citizen



"Nothing special, pinned a shamrock to my lapel, took a nap midday, had a dinner of mutton and potatoes, then went to sleep."

Henry Patricks, 1/8 Irish



"Celebrated my proud Irish heritage by wearing green head to toe and telling everybody how liking Guinness makes me an authentic Irishman."

Sally Sanderson, Catholic



"I colored in a Leprechaun! But Jenny won't let me borrow her crayons anymore because I used up all of her green one. I got hammered after that."

Jenny Martin, Protestant



"I got my friend Sally blackout and tricked her into sleeping with a ginger kid for ruining my green crayon."

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Theme:

The Intersection of Faith, Politics and Society in the Middle East.

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General John Abizaid

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Funniest Food Names**

10 Cous-Cous

9 Cumquat

8 Ho-Ho's

7 Wiener

6 Sausage

5 Fish Taco

4 Squash

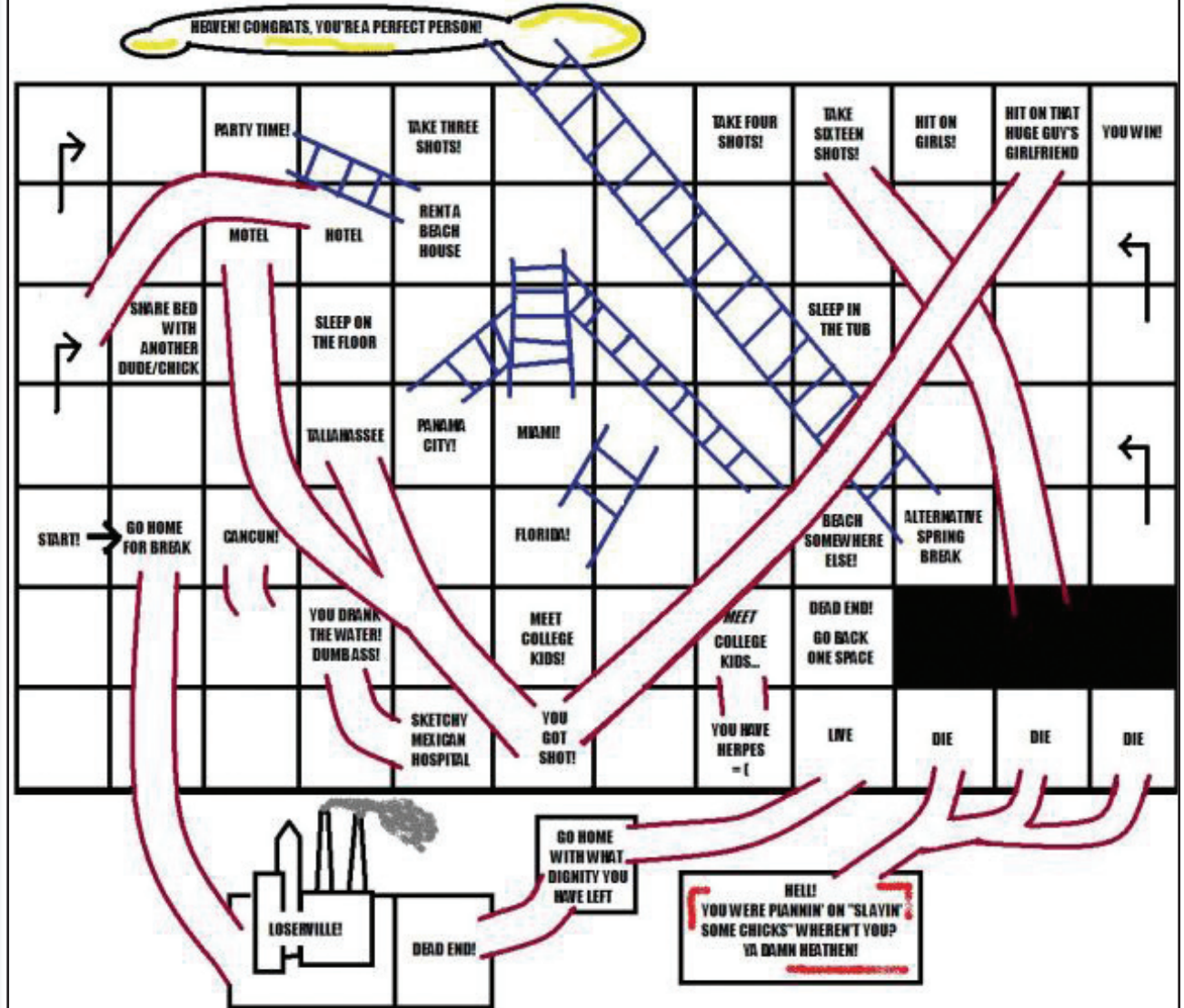
3 Hoagie

2 Collard Greens

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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.

Free food may or may not be provided.