



Waiting for Thanksgiving Break
... since 1886

INSIDETHISSUE

4 out of 5 Planeteers Agree: Heart Power is Gay.

Obama Presidency delivers kittens to 95% of citizens; rich foot the bill

Student finds Ultimate Frisbee to be Ultimate Homoerotic.

VETERANS DAY

4 You can't spell "Disrespect" without "Respect."

THE AP REPORTS

5 That you should mind your own damn business.

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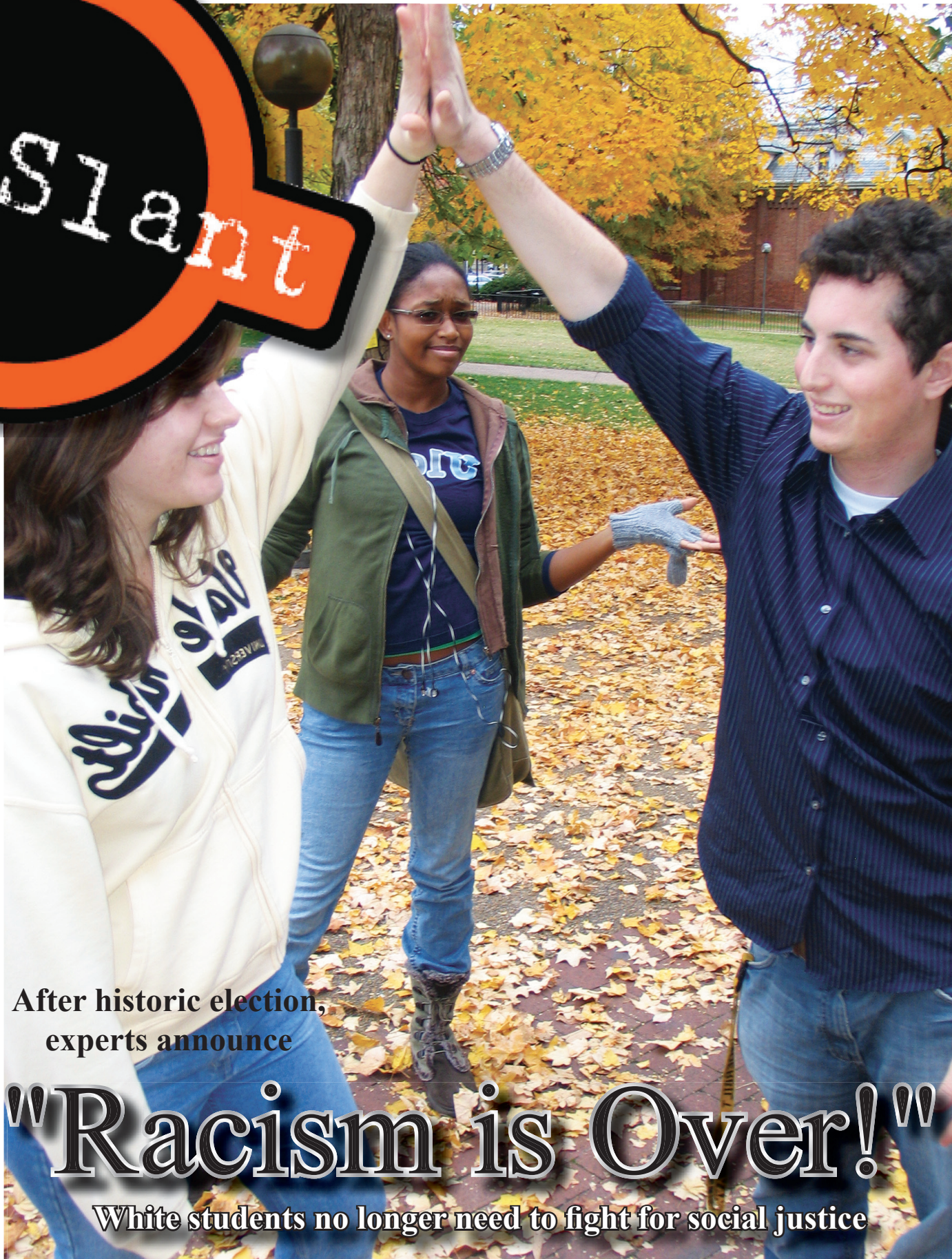
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After historic election,
experts announce

"Racism is Over!"

White students no longer need to fight for social justice

FROM THE EDITOR



BRENDAN ALVIANI

I'm going through post-election withdrawal. Without minute-by-minute coverage of non-issues, boatloads of statistics, and repetitive rhetoric to get me through my day, what else am I going to devote my life to? Helping others? Saving the planet? Actually putting effort into this newspaper? Naw... there must be something better.

It's probably a good thing that the election is over. After all, writing humor about a news story that approximately EVERYONE has been watching for the past year gets old after a while, especially for the losers who have had to had to compete with our obviously superior humor since Issue 1. Pointing out that Sarah Palin was unusually attractive for a middle-aged politician was so original, I'm surprised that no one else thought of it. Poking fun at Get Out The Vote efforts was an edgy way of undermining democracy, a key mission statement of *The Slant*. Oh yes, and we're also the ones who candidly discussed Obama's penis. What more could you want?

Now that our main source of humor is gone — President-elect Obama is too freakin' amazing for any possible criticism, ever, and covering Vandy is like, so, 2007 — we here at *The Slant* have to start making up EVEN MORE bullshit. How about writing offensive things about Veteran's Day? Done and done. Maybe poke fun at dead people? Sure. Suggesting student violence? Of course. Let's offend everyone! We would make up stuff about *The Hustler*, but they're pretty good at embarrassing themselves as it is.

Another way I might cure my withdrawal might be stand-up comedy. I realized after watching Ralphie May on Friday night that he's kinda my hero now. I really wanted to just fill up this issue with jokes about putting lotion on my balls, shitting myself, spicing up Cheesus communion crackers and eating lots and lots of Chick-Fil-A, but of course, I'm also the one who has to look Vanderbilt students in the eyes more than once a year, so... we'll see how that goes.

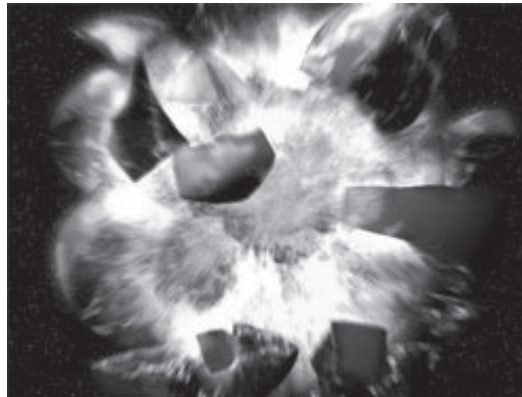
No, but seriously, I'm contemplating resurrecting my fledgling stand-up career that I abandoned for this comedic goldmine. I'd say that most of the 5 people who saw me at my open mics thoroughly enjoyed my pleasant witticisms. I had this killer joke about William Faulkner and plastic vaginas that, well... you just had to be there. Trust me, it was funny. Or that one about zombie shark porn? Classic.

By the way, running *The Slant* has been getting to me. I can't tell you the number of times I've caught myself saying something like "Well see, I'm a humor EXPERT, so you need to listen to my humor-expert opinion on this very important subject: Wiener. That is all."

Anywho, looks like I might survive the post-election apocalypse. Hell, maybe I might even stay involved in politics. Now that's an idea.

Evangelicals Celebrate Obama's Win as Sign of Rapture

"Hallelujah, Jesus is coming!" This was a familiar cry in many small town churches across the nation, as the election results came in on November 4th. One man celebrated by firing off his shotgun then saying, "This is fantastic, now that the Democrats are in charge, we can finally have the rapture." Another man with a white knuckled grip on his bible then chimed in, "The real joke is on Barack Obama, he made fun of us for clinging to our guns and religion.... Well he's going to bring on Armageddon and we're going to be the ones ready to be saved by Jesus!" All night, people across rural America were getting ready for what they believed would be the end of days. Yet, up to the point that this article has been written, no further signs of Armageddon have materialized. One bewildered woman, clinging to her bible in one hand and sawed off shotgun in the other, summarized many people's concerns. "I don't get it, perhaps God is waiting for Inauguration Day? It's not possible that Jesus would actually let Barack Hussein Obama be president.... That's un-American, and everyone knows Jesus loves America."



Change, indeed.

Obama Wins, Dreams Come True

In communities all across the nation, voters hoping for change have reported the increased presence of miracles. "I was checking my mail, and all of a sudden, my bank sent me a notice saying that the remaining \$400,000 on my mortgage no longer needs to be paid! Thanks to Obama, I'm also now the owner of a blue Lambo!" one woman in New York said. In New York City, police officers have reported the drastic drop in street crime and the instantaneous urban renewal that has occurred in the span of twelve hours. "It was a tenement three days ago, but now it's a 70 story skyscraper with a free gym, a money tree, and even a machine that dispenses free checks for 30,000 dollars... I must say, I'm really surprised," said a Manhattan resident.

Researchers around the nation have also noted the increases in technological progress that have occurred since the Presidential election. "Even though he was only elected last week, we've already come across a potential cure for AIDS, and will be looking to cure Parkinson's Disease in the next week or so," a university executive said. Most miraculously, the prospect of then-Senator Obama being elected led to a sudden appearance of holograms on CNN's coverage of the event - showing the progress that has been made under his administration. "The nation has already made centuries' worth of progress in the past week, and we look forward to achieving a life span of 250 years and achieving peace around the entire world in the upcoming year."

OASIS COURSE TO BE OFFERED SPRING 2009



The College of Arts and Science recently revealed that a new OASIS course will be held in the spring semester. "This course is designed to explore all the tools made easily available by the OASIS program," Chancellor Zeppos explained. "With a simple click of a button, one can add or drop a course, view one's schedule, or even make all the letters on the screen rain down like in *The Matrix*. In fact, we just released a version of OASIS you can use on your iPhone."

Some students, however, are opposed to the class. "What happens when those n00bs learn my mad hax0r skillz?" said freshmen Jones Frederickson. "Just the other day, I found some cheat codes. God-mode, anyone?"

Students interested in finally figuring out how to use OASIS are encouraged to register for the course on OASIS by November 14th.

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To President-elect Barack Obama: We apologize for endorsing John McCain for President.

DOUBLE CORRECTION

Oh wait, that was *The Hustler*.

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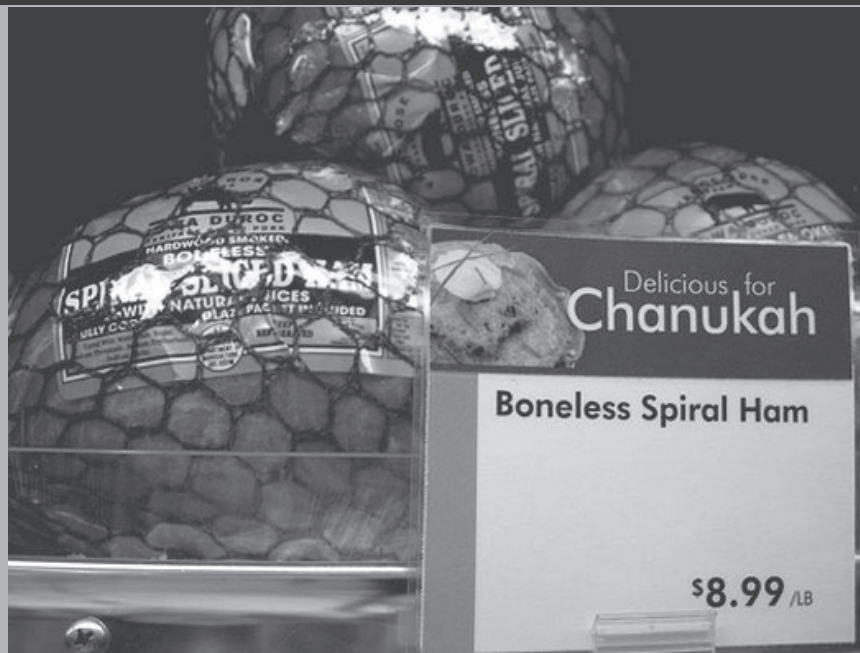
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Hanukkah Ham! What's next,
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Lunch Buffets?



MASTHEAD



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POLICIES

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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS
PLACERE CONTENDIT

Vanderbilt Finally Does Something for Veterans Day

By **Meryem Dede**
Patriotism Specialist

Instead of its usual approach towards Veterans Day—ignoring it—Vanderbilt university has decided to take its lack of respect towards the holiday one step further. Across campus today, there are numerous scheduled flag-burnings and general disregard towards veterans and America as a whole.

“We’re trying to improve our rankings, so we’ve been doing everything possible to make ourselves the best. Well, other universities also schedule classes and such during Veterans Day. We had to one up them somehow! And then it came to me: everybody ignores our veterans, but who openly disrespects them and their holiday? Number 17, here we come,” Chancellor Nick Zeppos said.

Flag burnings are scheduled to take place every half hour on alumni lawn and will be carried out by university staff.

“I don’t really agree with what we’re doing. Actually, it kind of disgusts me. But hey, it’s for the good of Vandy!” sophomore Randy Hucks said.

The flag burnings especially have sparked some heated debate amongst the Vanderbilt community.

“I wasn’t sure at first if the flag burning was a good idea, it’s certainly controversial. You see, burning a flag is a first amendment right, and the first amendment is patriotic, and patriotism is exactly not what we want to highlight today, so you know, I took issue with an initiative I myself raised,” Zeppos said.

The flag used in the ceremonies will include not only the American flag, but also all state flags and several flags from other nations.

“Vanderbilt attracts students from all areas of the country and across the globe, so we really wanted to highlight that. What better way to improve Vandy’s rankings than to burn flags from around the world?” Zeppos said.



Didn't you get the memo? Ignoring Veterans is SO cool on campuses nowadays.

As well as the flag burnings, there are several other events to take place throughout the day. The Greek community in particular has taken a special interest in helping out. While Veteran’s day is typically about recognizing individuals who served America, members of the Greek community will instead be helping Vanderbilt to hide veterans who live in the Nashville area.

“Whenever the Greek community can help out Vandy we do; we are just always aiming to strengthen the reputation of this great university,” Sigma Chi brother and junior Vanderbilt student Joe Hershier said.

There have been mixed reviews from the veterans in the community.

“I was walking down the street when suddenly a couple Vanderbilt students accosted me. Next thing you know I was in a tunnel somewhere underneath the Vandy campus. I don’t know what was more shocking: the savage sequestering, or that those tunnels actually exist,” Nashville resident Peter Georges said.

Others were more confused by the acts.

“I work on the Vanderbilt campus and I was walking to my car after work when two students invited me to have a couple drinks with them. We go up to one of their rooms and then boom! I’m shoved into a closet. Thing is, I’m not a veteran or in any way associated with the military—I just wear camo a lot. It makes me feel sneaky,” Vanderbilt dining worker Julia Izbik said.

Overall administrators are sure that Veteran’s day will be a success and look forward to commendation for their efforts.

“Well, we didn’t actually do anything for Veteran’s day, and now we’re doing something. So how wrong could this go?” Zeppos said.

X

By **X Stensland**

Onomatology Specialist

I’ve decided to do something drastic. I’ve been looking for something to make myself infinitely cooler in every way imaginable (because lord knows, I need it). It’s been a hard road, but I think I may have finally hit upon it: I’m going to change my name.

Not all of it, and not even the sound—just the spelling. It came to me when I was thinking about Christmas. What if instead of going by Kris, I signed everything with X? If we can shorten it down to Xmas, it should work, right?

This may sound really stupid at first, but think of the possibilities: we could have a humorous moment whenever I sign things, because it would appear that I’m illiterate and just making my mark. And if I ever get one of those signature stamp things, it could just be a big red X. Which would totally save me money and time because those things are all over the place. Do you know how hard it is to find a stamp with KRIS on it? At least a billion times harder than a big X. QED.

Perhaps the best part of this, though, is my future profession. I’m going to be a doctor, which is pretty sweet and respectable in itself. But would you rather go to

Dr. Stensland the renowned cardiothoracic surgeon, or Dr. X the badass? I’d have people coming to me with everything. And Dr. X is a good enough name that diseases and everything would probably just be cured at my mention. If you had to pick somebody to battle death, who do you think would have a chance at winning? If anybody, it’d be Dr. X, right?

The list of advantages just goes on and on. Best little league football coach? Dr. X. He’s got to have all kinds of trick plays, and his awesomeness is probably airborne-transferred to all of his players. Last guy you want to fight? Dr. X. He knows exactly where and how to strike, and you’d be dead before you ever hit the ground. Best parties? Dr. X’s house. What’s in the mystery Dr. X punch? You’ll never know, but it’s the best you’ve ever had.

What’s in a name? Some would say not everything, but I beg to disagree.

Sincerely,
X Stensland

Who is this "Associated Press" Anyway?

By Charlie Kesslering

Investigative Journalist Specialist

Since the semester began, *the Vanderbilt Hustler* has relied upon a strange character, a writer named Associated Press, for much of its content. Seemingly hiding his true identity from the student body and competing campus publications, the paper has used his supreme journalistic talent to fill its pages, a trend that has raised a multitude of questions: is he a student? How does he always get the scoop? Is that his birth name?

The Slant decided to unearth the truth behind these suspicious submissions. Beware, the findings are shocking.

Ambitious and scrappy, we *Slant* reporters started our investigation at the source: Michael Warren, peddler-in-chief of the *Hustler*. "No, I don't know why my man Associated isn't on people finder. Believe me, he's enrolled at Vandy. How could we uphold our reputation as a student publication if we hired out all of our important articles to a third party?" he said, apparently furious at the accusation. "I thought *The Slant* was above conspiracy theories."

Desperate for more clues, we persuaded one of our contributors to go undercover as a budding sleuth desperate to get his hands dirty in the wild world of collegiate journalism. Donning his roommate's McCain/Palin '08 hoodie as a formidable disguise, he headed to a *Hustler* staff meeting, ea-

ger to meet Associated Press. Unfortunately, Mr. Press could not be found among the three people there.

While our mole got stuck writing a "Joseph Williams: Hot or Not?" exposé, we got stuck with no leads. Picking up a copy of *The Tennessean* for light reading, I noticed something peculiar on the front-page: Associated Press had a byline! I quickly called the paper's newsroom, desperate for a revelation.

"We pay the Associated Press to contribute articles that we do not have the capability to write ourselves, such as stories about nation elections, foreign affairs, or football victories within walking distance," a *Tennessean* editor told me. So there it was, the cat was out of the rag. Having to travel and write so much, it is unlikely Associated Press goes to school, much less attends Vanderbilt. Case closed.



Umm... Uhh... Of course I'm a student!

Half-Black Prez is a Full Victory For Us.

By James Stoeckle

Craziness Specialist

Never in a million years did I think the day would come when a person of my race would become president of the United States. This past Tuesday was a day that I, as well as all other half-white/half-blacks— also known as halvsies— should be immensely proud of.

Halvsie Americans have been marginalized over the years. However, as Tuesday showed us, actions speak louder than words. In electing Obama, America enthusiastically stated: "yes we half-can." Halvsies may yet be restored to their once glorious throne. No longer will our white half get picked somewhere in the middle for pickup basketball, nor will our black half feel uncomfortable at country clubs and folk concerts. And no longer will the pictures of past presidents look only slightly different from us. Ah, a proud day indeed.

To say we've had it bad would not be completely accurate. No—we've had it half-bad. Halvsies have experienced the same prejudices and societal marginalization that blacks have. Yet, we have retained the white privilege that allows us to volunteer at nonprofits to help solve those wrongdoings.

We also know the guilt. Most white Americans know the severe emotional pain that comes from what is called White Guilt—crushing feelings of your own implicitness in slavery and subsequent disenfranchisement of African-Americans over the years. But only halvsies know what it is like to feel Half-White Guilt—feeling guilty about enslaving and disenfranchising yourself.

No longer do we feel remorse about screwing ourselves. We can now, for the first time, call ourselves halvsies without people suggesting that we take medication. In this day and age, when women are calling themselves men, men are calling themselves women, and people who could pass for either sex have no choice but to call themselves transgender, we should be able to proudly flaunt our dual natures.

Obama, my hybrid prince, I know you will do great things. A piece of advice in parting: the most important part of life is time with your family. Spend as many hours with your all-black wife and 1/4 white- 3/4 black children as you possibly can. Halvsie Power!

All of my love (or whichever half of it you would like),
Condoleezza Woods.

Bastard Confession

"During Liver Appreciation Week, I beat up Liver-Man. Oh yeah!!!"

-Duffman



If Vanderbilt was a...

Thanksgiving



Mystery Casserole- It's like sorority selections!

IFC=mostly homogenous, with the occasional interesting bit.

SPEAR provides some recycled tofu stuffing.

The a-ok phrase "It's All Gravy" is now "It's All Slant"

NPHC— Like IFC, but sweeter.



The Hustler is bland and p

ing Spread



It's not rice and it's not the AASA, you racists.

Weird, unknown food? Definitely Rand.

The Torch—red and only relevant in November.

Vanderbilt Football, like collard greens, is pretty southern, but only good in small doses.

Like carrots, Women's Sports are good for your eyes, but not taken seriously.

s like a turkey —
uts you to sleep.



"Chinese Democracy" to be released; China to become a Democracy

by Leo Lichtman

Political Ninja Specialist

For the 17 or so years since Axl Rose announced a new Guns N' Roses album, titled "Chinese Democracy," it seemed there would never be a release. In a recent promotional effort, Dr. Pepper announced they would give out a free can of Dr. Pepper to every person in the United States if "Chinese Democracy" were to come out before the end of 2008. Not to be outdone, the People's Republic of China, in which Guns N' Roses has reached God-like status, has also announced that if the album were to actually hit the capitalist-infested market, it would dramatically restructure its government to become a democracy, effectively ending the communist rule that has governed China since Mao Zedong came into power after World War II and giving Guns N' Roses' new album a truly literal meaning. Now that it seems a 2008 release is a reality, with an official release date of November 23rd, it seems everyone has two things to look forward to: a free can of Dr. Pepper, and a democratic superpower in Asia. "I love Axl Rose and Guns N' Roses. Their music is played all over karaoke bars throughout our fine country. It is only appropriate that we reform our Government for this historic album release. This is a monumental step towards a better world," stated Chinese President Hu Jintao. "Soon, we will be stronger than the United States will ever be," he then murmured under his breath while scratching his chin mischievously. "Wooooo!! Rock on!! Yeeaaaaa!! I wanna hear you screaaaaamm!!" stated Axl Rose, after being informed of the Chinese government's intent to become a true democracy.

In their proposed model, the Chinese government will become a direct democ-



The Chinese are unbelievably excited about Chinese Democracy

racy, in which all 1.3 billion citizens will be required to vote for their candidate of choice on November 23rd, a date chosen to coincide with the release of "Chinese Democracy." The current Chinese administration, Axl Rose and Geffen Records—the record company in which the new record will be available through—will each nominate a candidate of choice. "We believe the current President of the People's Republic of China is well experienced and will provide our people with happiness and stability" a Chinese official announced. Geffen Records has declined to state publicly who they will nominate. "We want to surprise everyone on the day of the release with someone completely awesome and unexpected. The shameless marketing ploys aren't over yet people," stated a PR representative for the company. "Wooooo!!! Yeeaaaaa!!! screamed Axl Rose, who had originally nominated Barack Obama, before being told that Barack Obama was already picked to be the President of the United States. "I pick Ron Paul. Ron Paul Revolution!!! Rock on!!!" added Axl Rose.

Following the announcement, people all over China rejoiced, filling the streets dancing and blasting popular Guns N' Roses hits, such as "Live and Let Die," "Knocking on Heaven's Door," and ironically, "November Rain." "I wanna watch you breeedddd!!!" sang a Chinese man in broken English along to the song "Welcome to the Jungle." Results of the election will be announced on every major media outlet by November 24th. In other news, Rolling Stone gave the album a 3 out of 5.

A Humorous Encounter With McCain Voter Fraud

By Ben Blais

Celebrity Specialist

I was trundling through my email last Tuesday when I found something a little out of the ordinary: One million-thousand e-ballots for John McCain as president. Think of what that does to the Vandy squirrel mail, which is used to just three to five emails at a time. Having heard of voters' ballots being dumped in rivers, eaten, and even being recycled into Halloween costumes for small dogs, I knew right away someone was trying to hide these votes from the government, and in my email box! Being a responsible citizen, I attempted to forward the e-ballots to congress.

Unfortunately it didn't work, what with the many megabytes and all. Also, despite popular belief (a.k.a. my belief), congress' email address is neither congress@yahoo.com nor America@hotmail.gov, my only two guesses. Unflabbergasted, I put in an official request to John McCain as a Facebook friend, and waited the standard 36-hour friend acceptance period. We had met at a conference before, but I couldn't tell if he liked me as a friend or not. Luckily I was reassured ev-



Cindy! Cindy! I think those Viagra Pills I bought from my friends on the internet are working!

ery time he publicly spoke that everyone who listens to him is his friend. Anyway, he accepted me late into the 40th hour and I posted this message on his wall:

"M-Dog, good to talk to you again! Saw Palin's last speech, bit like the last Sox game if you know what I mean!" (Inside joke we have, don't worry about it), "Hey, I noticed that I got some e-ballots in my email that maybe should've gone to be counted somewhere... Anyone I can talk to about that?"

His wall post response was disheartening:

"Yes, Jeff, my friend, you see, my opponent, you see, wants, you see, my friend, to win... My friend"

Despite the fact that he called me Jeff when my name is already on the message he's sending, and the fact that his ingrained political banter caused him to answer nothing even close to my question, I decided to let the whole thing go. Now I will spend the next 2 years attempting to get squirrel mail to recover.

Michael Crichton Dies...For Now.

X Stensland

Michael Crichton Specialist

With the unfortunate loss of popular author Michael Crichton this past week, many of his greatest fans are concerned that there will be no replacement for his fast-paced writing, excellent production of television programming, and potent philosophical commentary.

Thankfully, the astute author made arrangements for just such a situation. After the success of the film adaptation of "Jurassic Park," the author used his newfound fortune to have a mosquito carrying his blood suspended in amber and held in storage. In the event of his death, the blood was to be used to re-create the author. Scientists in a genetics lab on a small Hawaiian island were able to isolate the author's DNA from the blood sample, and after using recombinant techniques were able to insert it into a frog vector and hatch a new nest of Crichtons.

"We're very excited about this major advance in genetic technology," said Dr. Alan Grant, head of the project. "Bringing back authors that have passed away and being able to learn from them and enjoy them once again—it's just a dream come true."

Of course, there are some skeptics.

"Did anyone actually read or even just see 'Juras-

Scientists Successfully Clone Popular Author, ER Writer

sic Park'?" said medical ethicist Ian Malcolm. "We shouldn't be playing God here—chaos will reign and something will inevitably go wrong."

Others have suggested other plans—such as building a machine to go back in time and bring a younger Michael Crichton into the modern world, or utilizing nanotechnology to build a mechanical Crichton—but the technologies were never adapted into movies and thus are not well understood.

Some are fearful of what the new clan of Crichton clones might accomplish.

"Crichton-One's denial of global warming in 'State of Fear' was totally off-base," said bitter and suddenly important again ex-vice-president Al Gore. "Nobody would use marginally proven science to reinvigorate a political campaign or bring himself back into the spotlight. That's ridiculous. What will Crichton-Two claim? That cell phones don't cause cancer? Preposterous."

Most, however, are embracing the creative possibility of a team of skilled and intelligent writers.

"If a thousand monkeys on typewriters for a thou-

sand years can write Shakespeare, then what about hyper-intelligent gorillas on computers in an isolated area in the Congo? Or, you know, five Michael Crichtons all putting their heads together," said one fan.

It is unknown whether the government will permit the cloning to continue. Without the clones, though, it will not be possible to prepare for killer diseases from outer space, cut-throat Japanese business practices, or even a futuristic spacecraft found somewhere in the ocean. It is expected that with the new regime of change in the government, the Crichton experiment will



be allowed to adapt and grow uninhibited.

So for those of us who are mourning the loss of our favorite writer, we'll be looking forward to enjoying his writing for years to come.

Note: This is a real ad.

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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. If you think you're smarter than these jokers down below, then send in your own joke. Email everything to eic.theslant@gmail.com by Friday, December 5th to see it in the next issue.

Student-run satire magazine makes topical jokes about recent election

by Max Altman
Metahumor Specialist

In recent news, Vanderbilt student satire magazine *The Slant* attempted to capitalize on Senator Barack Obama's recent election as President of the United States with an issue full of witticisms relating to such unusual topics as the current Democratic majority in Congress; President-elect Obama's race and its implications for U.S. politics; and John McCain's Vice Presidential nominee Sarah Palin's qualifications for the job. "See, there's some really edgy material here," commented one *Slant* contributing writer. "We're coming up with stuff that isn't the typical fare in comedy. For example, Obama's half-black, right? So we're going to make a joke about the U.S. colors being changed to red, BLACK, and blue! From red, WHITE, and blue! Because our current president-elect has dark skin! Haha!" These jokes were corroborated by another contributor, who added, "And, so, check this out. Like, so Sarah Palin, right? She's REALLY dumb. Like, we're going to go the 'how dumb is she?' route maybe, and be all like 'she's so dumb, she's probably a model! Oh, wait! She WAS a model! And she's from ALASKA! Like, who's ever from there?' This stuff

will be funny for years to come!" Other reportedly planned jokes are centered around clever 'twists' on facts such as the implication that, with a congress full of Democrats and a Democratic president, America will become a country of crying, abortion-having, tree-hugging, flip-flopping homosexuals, and an almost unending stream of references to Al Franken and his status as comedian-turned-politician. "Who knows?" *Slant* contributor John Johnson plans to comment, "with a comedian running for Senate in Minnesota and standing a chance of winning, maybe I should be president! After all, we just elected a black man! Isn't that funny? Crazy stuff, man! Hahaha!" Following the sequence of political jokes, *The Slant* reportedly plans to enter other undeveloped territory by satirizing such elements as the superior living situation of Vanderbilt University freshmen and the fact that *The Vanderbilt Hustler* which—contrary to popular belief—does not intend to be humorous, is not very good.

Quarterback Stabbed in Back

by Rosie Korman
Shanking Specialist

On Monday, freshman H. Pocrite wedged a knife between the vertebrae of the Varsity football quarterback, Mackenzi Adams. When asked for the motivation of his aggression, Mr. Pocrite replied, "Dude, he totally sucked during the games against Florida and Duke. I mean, when we played Duke, he only had just one 80-yard completion for a touchdown. What the hell? My sister could throw better. Then on Saturday, he played so badly, he had to be replaced by Chris Nickson?! I thought man, I just don't stand for deficiencies." Mr. Pocrite paused to down another can of Natty Lite, "So I stabbed the bastard. *The Hustler* said that we have a better QB anyway. So I was doing the school a service."

Student reaction to this shocking incidence has been varied. According to junior sorority girl J. Doe, "Like I was totally willing to sleep with him when were 5-0. The whole like thing about the, like, unprecedented success of our football team made him like totally hot. But ugh, nothing is a bigger turn-off than four straight losses!"

In the hospital, Mr. Adams is making a slow recovery, but his spirits remain high. "Man, I was not feeling motivated to play well at all," Mr. Adams told a reporter while in his hospital bed yesterday, "My own last collegiate football season didn't mean that much to me, and I had no desire to break the losing streak that we were on. Especially now that we're so close to qualifying for a bowl game. But as soon as I saw how much the student body hated me after those first losses, I decided to put more effort into my training." Mr. Adams went on to relate the stabbing incident.

"Spurred on by my criticism, I was on the way to the football field to practice some more, but I suddenly lost all of my motivation, and started heading to a Dunkin' Donuts. It was right then that some guy stabbed me. But now I've learned my lesson; I'm going to actually try for now on." Mr. Adams then commenced bench-pressing 250 lbs on his hospital bed.

Coach Bobby Johnson was unavailable for an interview, and it is unknown whether or not he will start Mr. Adams in the next game. However, it has come to our attention that an advertisement has been placed in the *Hustler* calling for all the Vanderbilt students who claim that they can do a better job than Mr. Adams to meet at the Football stadium on Friday at 3 pm for tryouts.



"R JOKES ROXORS UR BOXORS!!1!!!"

AROUND THE LOOP



After November 4th, many citizens took to the streets. What Would YOU Riot For?

Ralphie May Fan



"Chick-Fil-A, obviously. Get in my mouth!"

Vandy Football Player



"A chance to get across the 50 yard line next game."

Sorority Girl



"Like, a more complex screening process or something?"

Frat Boy Pledge



"How about a HEAVEN week?"

Orbis Writer



"Nothing, I've got everything I want. Seeing Obama elected was like an early Christmahanakwanzaka."

Slant Writer



"For Obama to be less perfect so we can mock him."

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: December 9th

**Next *Slant* Issue:
December 9th!**

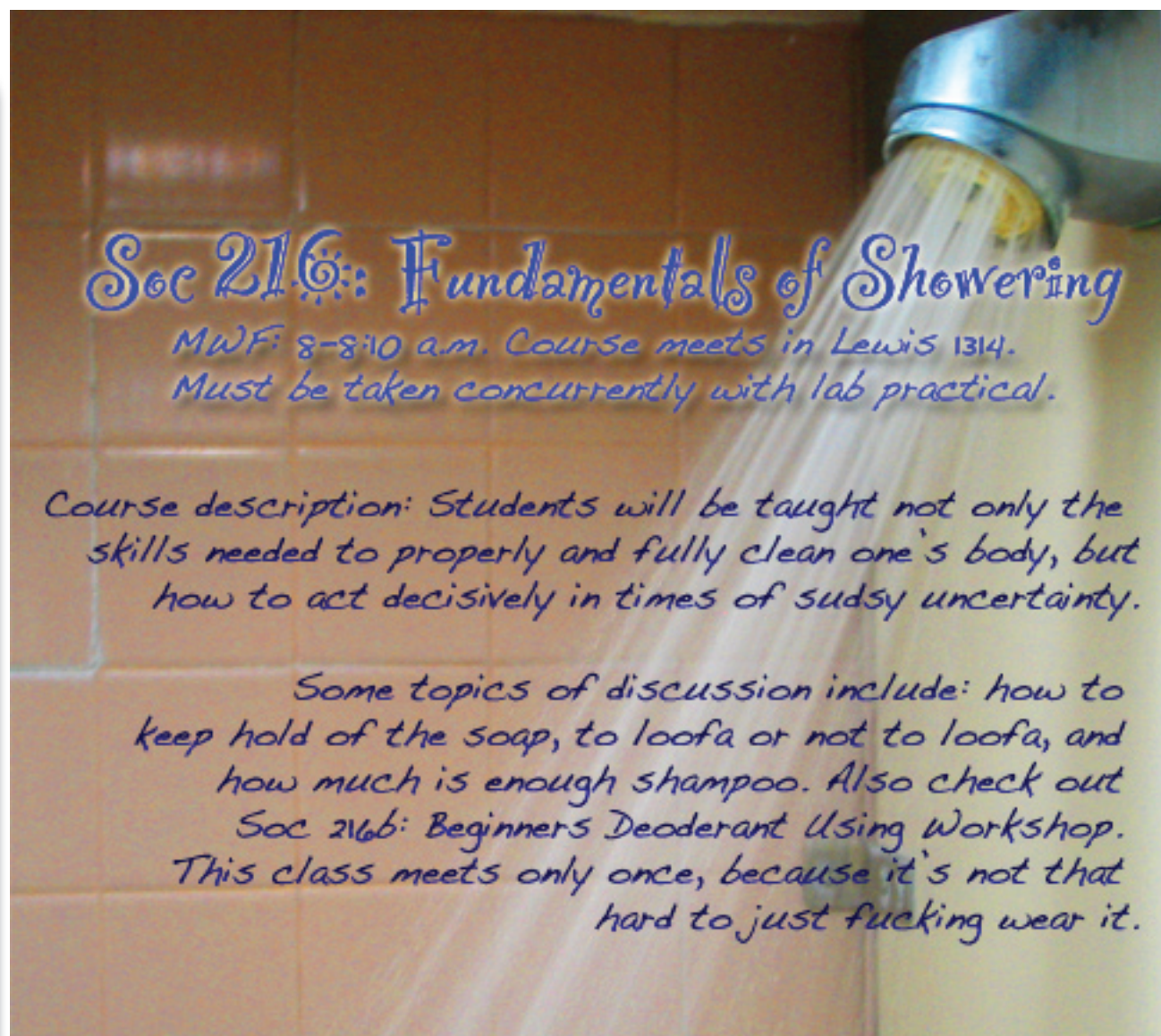
Be sure to check out the next issue of *The Slant*, due out December 9th! Remember, *The Slant* comes out every other Tuesday. In addition to receiving the comedy fix you happen to be jonesing for, watch out for:

- ~ Top 10 Most Awkward Things to Ask from Santa Clause
- ~ Southwest Airlines Safety Guide (Since we know you will want/need it after flying over Thanksgiving)
- ~ Fashion Advice: How to keep warm and still look slutty in the winter.
- ~ Final Verdict: Naughty or Nice.... Answer? Naughty!
- ~ Special Report: Why Rudolph's Nose is Really Red....
- ~ Hanukkah or Channukkaaaaaah: How to Spell Jewish Holidays.
- ~ Kwanza: Seriously, what is it a holiday for?
- ~ How to convince Daddy to buy you a new Porsche because your BMW is two years old.

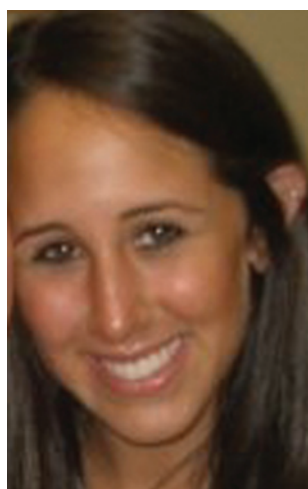
Grab one, two, or even ten because Tony The Tiger says They're Grrrrreat!

TOP TEN
Things Not to Say To a Vandy Girl on a First Date

- 10** So, how about that World of Warcraft?
- 9** Pearls? Aren't you overdressing a bit?
- 8** Isn't that dress kinda expensive? I wouldn't be able to afford it...
- 7** How come you have a Macbook? If you got a Dell or ASUS, you could've saved 300 bucks...
- 6** I hate to say it, but those pants don't match the top...
- 5** No thanks, I don't really like Natty Light.
- 4** No, I'm not in a frat...
- 3** Sorry, I can't go out Saturday night, I have church the next morning.
- 2** Nah, I don't really like rap music. Classical's more my thing...
- 1** Yeah, those jeans do make you look kinda fat.



Join *The Slant* Right Now!



With a smile like that, how can you say no?

Join *The Slant*! Listen, I'm not funny, and I don't know how to write good. Even so, I'm still "on *The Slant*" (or at least I pretend I am). But if you keep going to the meetings, you learn and get better and better...or at least attempt to think about attempting. AND its really not that big of a commitment. I mean twice a week and you just write something funny. I know you're probably nervous or embarrassed, but hey, so was I! But honestly, the meetings are fun and hilarious. Who would of thought I would learn what a donkey-punch, Cleveland steamer, or a blumpkin was if I hadn't joined *The Slant*? NOW that's something your parents would be proud of you learning! So if you're bored, need a good laugh, or just want something else to put on your resume, stop by Buttrick 312 at 8 pm any Tuesday night. I promise it will be worth your while if you don't die of laughter before the nights end.

—Cara Chayet .