



lands Inbox

4 01

MIDTERMS:

WHO NEEDS

PRIORITIES?

FARMVILLE...FACEBOOK...FAILURE.



THIS JUST IN

Engineering Science Silenced

By: Joseph Souter, Eulogizing Specialist

It was a good, long haul for the Engineering Science major at Vanderbilt, but alas all good things must come to an end. It has been long suspected that ES was struggling with a terminal illness, but Dean Galloway announced last Monday that the ventilator that maintained ES was shut off, and the major slipped away quietly in the presence of his friends and family. HOD and Art History, two fellow BS majors, were said to be with him in his last moments, saying only that his last words were only "FUCK IT, we'll do it LIVE!"

Most highlights in ES's life came during his time at Vanderbilt. His most frequent allies were those who transferred out of the other engineering majors in search for a GPA above 2.0. He frequented places like Frat Row and Hollywood Disco often mocking his siblings, BME and EE, for opting for the library instead. In fact, it may have been his siblings who killed him - taking first his job and then his livelihood. Vanderbilt PD has confirmed that the Math department may also have been involved since its tests have been under suspicion of murder for several years. After Vanderbilt, ES's life took a darker turn. Often turning to alcoholism and drugs, he was sometimes found sneaking back into Kissam for a quick shower or knocking on windows at Sutherland.

Engineering Science is succeeded by his grandson, a minor of the same name, as well as a nephew, Engineering Management. A funeral is being planned for next Friday when the remains are to be placed under Olin Hall. A sculptor has already been hired to carve the headstone, which will be the world's largest, in block lettering on the south side of the building. Dean Galloway remarked, "Making Olin look like it has a purpose may be the biggest feat in ES's career."

Swinin' in the South: Unhappily Unhappy

By: Pablo Darelli, Swag Flu Specialist

Global pandemics only come around once every 20 or 30 years, while the really good ones only occur maybe once a century at best. Not being one to miss out on such rare opportunities, I saddled my bags and left for Argentina a couple of months ago. I was hoping that by now I could have at least managed to catch a slight fever, maybe a cough, at the very least a snuffle or two. Unfortunately, I am forced to report that I am completely healthy, and it seems like soon there will be little prospect of success at all.

To the casual observer it may appear to be a foolhardy plan. Why would anyone want to travel to South America to catch the flu? Shouldn't said person stay in the US and try to find a job? Why did you even bother graduating from Vanderbilt if all you were going to do was dick around in Argentina? Such skepticism is not new. These questions have been pestering thrill seekers even before our famed adventurer President, Teddy Roosevelt, had conjured the goal of copulating with every known primate species of Central Africa.

The answer though, is quite simple: I want to be a hero. Lacking the qualities that the bearing of such a title traditionally require - namely altruism, leadership or physical prowess - I decided that I would go the easy route: becoming a victim. Cancer patients and victims of natural disasters have long milked this method of receiving adulation and praise. I was convinced it would be a fast and effortless endeavor. I was wrong.

The flu season in the southern sphere is now waning and the H1N1 never truly 'went viral', to borrow an internet phrase. Sure, a few blokes died, but it was nothing like the Spanish Flu or even the Hong Kong Flu. And it's not like I didn't try. I didn't wash my hands for days at a time, I've kissed countless transvestite prostitutes on the street, and I've even drunk yerba mate from communal gourds with complete strangers. So here I sit, reading news of American universities panicking and taking extensive precautions to stop the spread of the disease, and wondering what I should try next. Hmmm, hurricane season is in full swing in the Caribbean...

JK Rowling Sues Commons

By: Caitlin Meyer, Ceramics Specialist

After approximately eighteen months of prepping the case, a Rowling representative announced last week that the creator of the legendary Harry Potter series is suing Vanderbilt for copyright infringement and general intellectual property theft following the creation of the 'Commons' and subsequent programs.

"At first we allotted Vanderbilt the benefit of the doubt and saw the infinite similarities as mere coincidences," the rep said. But after the less-than-expected profits from the sixth movie and a general temporary lack of income, it was time for action. "It was blatant theft and imitation, absolutely shameless," the rep sniped. "They abandoned commonplace American university procedure and replaced it with Hogwarts knockoffs, and then tried to hide it. It's highly offensive and, honestly, utterly absurd."

Complaints listed included the following: the referring to of freshmen as 'first-years'; the utilization of 'Houses' instead of dorms; having prefects (aka 'RAs'); and using Heads of Houses to govern respective dwellings. "That was just what caught our attention initially," the rep said. Upon further inspection, the investigators were dumbfounded. "The depth to which the administration at this school ripped off Rowling and the Potter name is obscene." The search revealed plans to have a 'Commons Cup', revoltingly similar to Rowling's 'House Cup'; a dining hall modeled directly off of the Great Hall, featuring high ceilings bedazzled with chandeliers and an abundance of candles; and the recent formation of a Quidditch team, complete with broomsticks and a Snitch. Some House Heads have had the nerve to up the ante further - frequently holding 'Murray Magic' gatherings, with invites sent exclusively via text (not unlike the gold coins for Dumbledore's Army, eh?). In addition, rumors have circulated as to the replacing of pencils and paper with quills and scrolls as an even further effort to 'go green', clearly the code name for Project Hogwarts.

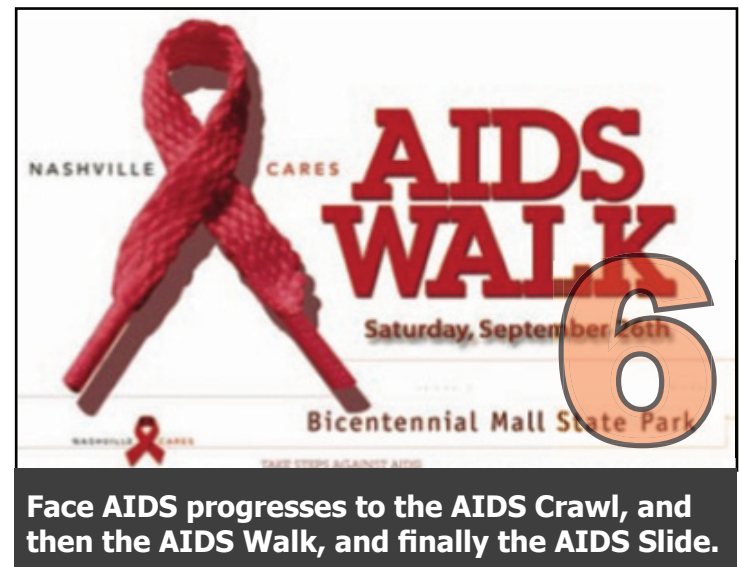
Although official public relations employees have refused to comment, a member of the Chancellor's office, who would like to remain nameless (who shall be referred to at this point on as She-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named) gave this Slant writer the scoop. "Honestly, Rowling and her crew must have been Obliviated to not have noticed all of this. Or Imperiused," She-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named mused. "We looked at Hogwarts and saw a school that worked. It exemplified diversity, uniqueness and the embodied childhood dream. This generation grew up anticipating a letter to Hogwarts on their eleventh birthday only to be bitterly disappointed. We provide an opportunity to really 'live the dream' We're even considering making graduate school a requirement, so the students truly get the seven-year Hogwarts experience here at Vandy." When asked about the lawsuit and possible consequences, She-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named quipped: "Don't worry. We've got more than a few tricks up our sleeve yet!"

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"I got stopped by a lady cop..."



Face AIDS progresses to the AIDS Crawl, and then the AIDS Walk, and finally the AIDS Slide.

FROM THE EDITOR



MERYEM DEDE

As the temperature gets colder outside, other things around us are due to change: your clothes when you walk outside in shorts and a tee, the thickness of your coat when you realize it's fucking freezing, and The Slant website. Those examples go together almost as well as the gummy bears, caramel, and coffee froyo you picked up from Oasis the other day.

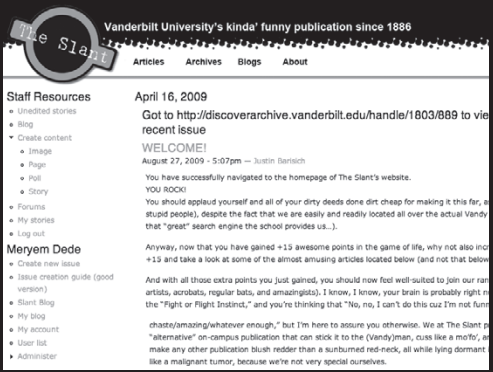
Located at our usual site (www.theslant.net), our new website is a vast improvement from our former abode. You can now surf through all the Top Tens for the year, browse through our archives, or only look at the Fucked Images. There are exclusive articles, Slant TV episodes (coming soon), and a hilarious blog, because there just aren't enough blogs out there. It's full of pictures and hidden jokes, and tons of information for you to indulge in.

Most importantly: our new website is pretty. It has pizzazz, it has spunk, it has moxie. Our old website was light vanilla yogurt, and our new website is thick and creamy strawberry banana. Our old page was Chaucer, and our new site is J.D. Salinger. Our old webpage was margarine, and our new site is butter. Go to it, love it, leave happy.

www.theslant.net



The girl you hooked up with last night.



The girl you woke up with this morning

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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS PLACERE CONTENTID

CORRECTION

Class of 2013 no longer most talented class as senior Ralph Passarella cures cancer.

CORRECTION²

Class of 2013 regains top-dog status as the number of shits in Hank Ingram hallway remains at zero.

SLANT FEATURES

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Fucked Image



As the economy worsens, a tent city forms outside of Sarratt Student Center. Names for the tent city are still under debate, but suggestions thus far include "Zepposville" and "Jay-Z Line"

Fucked Image²



On 9/29, because of the economic downturn, Vanderbilt establishes a food stamps program. Eager students flock to Sarratt Student center, anxious to get their stamps before the tickets sell out.

Bastard Confession



"I was neva' gonna let that bitch finish."

-Kanye West

It's a Major Eat Major World

By: Andrew Ligon, Natural Selection Specialist

In this economy it's becoming increasingly obvious that all majors are not created equal. Some are simply better (and harder). Now I know what you're thinking, "How can I possibly know which one to pick?" Well, fear not my freshman friend or indecisive sophomore friend, or incredibly screwed junior friend, or not-gonna-graduate "senior" friend, for The Slant has gone through painstaking resources to bring you the hardest and best majors that Vanderbilt has to offer. Enjoy!



Featheringill Hall: You will get to know this building well.

1. Engineering- Ahh, the crème de la crème of Vanderbilt. This whole economy thing doesn't scare you at all. You're beating employers away with a stick, which is unusual for you because you never got that experience with the ladies. But don't fret, once this whole college thing blows over you are the most eligible bachelor out there. Cheers!

2. Engineering Science- Don't worry, even your employer doesn't know this isn't real engineering.

3. Pre-Med- Or as I like to call them: Freshmen. Enjoy your mind numbing biology and chemistry classes, it's not like you'll be taking them next semester. But don't worry there are lots of majors that are just begging for you to join their masses such as....

4. Economics- Ok so now you're a sophomore and it turns out being a doctor is a lot of hard work and you have too much pride to jump on the HOD boat (don't worry, pride is a common flaw at your age). Well it turns out that you can still become insanely rich. It's called economics, and you don't even have to touch dead people (usually). So, go ahead and trade in that Organic Chemistry book for Macroeconomics, and good luck pulling up your first semester GPA, because that thing isn't ever leaving you.

5. Political Science- Welcome to the next level of failure. I know I know, you want to make

money, but math is fucking intimidating, and you can only write decently. What are you ever to do? Enter political science. Sure, it's fun now, but you also have to go to law school if you ever want your parents to love you again, and let's be frank, you still want to make money too.

6. Other Social Sciences- This is an odd group, you seem to actually enjoy what you're doing. Do you have any idea what the starting salary is for a psychologist or sociologist? It's called poverty, and it's not funny. The good news is it still sounds employable so your parents aren't in tears. Well they aren't in tears yet, until you do that whole job hunt thing and tell them you need another five to six years of fifty-grand-a-year schooling.

7. Humanities- See above, except your parents began crying the day you told them.

8. Musicians/ Studio Arts- Ok, it's too easy to make starvation jokes. And even though you make the jokes too, you die a little on the inside every time. It's ok, that feeling is normal: it's called hunger.

9. Education Majors- Lucky for you, your parents obviously support your decision to be poor forever, unless you're counting on that inheritance money when your parents/grandparents take a really long nap. You know what you want to do, and that's not being able to afford a satellite dish..... ever.

10. Human and Organizational Development- What joke hasn't been done here? Coloring inside the lines, using crayons, no Friday classes, a "real" major and plain out stupidity has all been used by all your supposed friends. But here's the real joke: you're number 10 on this list and you're going to be making as much as number 1. Party hard, you can afford to do it and still make bank. Enjoy rubbing all of your delicious, yes it's fucking delicious, money in all your friends' faces.



Crayons: Remember, yellow-green and green-yellow are distinct colors. Do not get them confused.

KOALA Week Inspires Rival Organization

By: Clay Christain, Australian Rules Beer Pong Specialist

The Vanderbilt Alcohol, Tobacco and other Drug Prevention program's KOALA week is currently going on throughout campus to the confusion of the oblivious student body. A research study initiated by a coalition of Greek and independent drunkards alike has discovered that 'KOALA' is in fact not an acronym, but rather it refers to the Koala Bear's tendency to not drink water as



Kangaroo Jack meets Jack Daniels.

it receives fluids from leaves. Feeling misled by the anti-drinking lobby, a new student-led event dubbed KANGAROO week has been established for the week leading up to this year's Rites of Spring music festival, a stretch of time in April well known by students and faculty alike for its seasonal penchant to ignore such outlandish concepts as responsibility or sobriety.

KANGAROO president Samuel Addams, esq. had this to say: "Like KOALA, KANGAROO is not an acronym. KANGAROO refers to the Kangaroo's ability to hop around wildly and wear boxing gloves to punch the shit out of its adversaries, just like a well-rounded Vanderbilt student at any time of the day once classes have ended. Also, Kangaroos are notorious water drinkers, just as we students are. Everyone knows you have to find the balance between water and alcohol to attempt to prevent a hangover. It doesn't usually work, but it's always worth a try."

The upstart student organization has received the backing of Foster's beer and Outback Steakhouse. Rumor has it that the latter will consider any Vanderbilt ID as valid and legal proof of being over 21 years of age. These corporate sponsors have allowed for a mascot to offer a family friendly alternative to the Koalie suit, which is perceived by many to be "fucking creepy" and "laden with

unacceptable sexual overtones." The new character, named Russell Crowe after the famed Australian drinker, will be a mainstay of KANGAROO promotional posters. Russell the Kangaroo was born in Melbourne in 1990, but his Queensland ID says 1986. His favorite activities include bar hopping, pouch stands, and proof-based theoretical particle physics in infinite dimensions. His best friend is the locally popular Scotsman Frugal MacDougal, and he lays claim to having seen Mr. C blackout over by Memorial Gym on a Thursday.

The KANGAROO week will establish a table outside of Rand alongside all of the other universally ignored and annoying panderers; however, predictions expect that for perhaps the first time, undergraduates will actually pay attention to such shameless and relentless club hawking. The table will include free samples of liquors of the world, a fake ID photo booth, and a live appearance by Jack Hana's favorite Kangaroos. The head proponents of KOALA week had only one comment in response: "God dammit."

Econ 269: Further lessons in how to pick 'em

By: Stephanos Buckles

After such great success with ECON 69, Chancellor Zeppos insisted that I draft a proposal for round two (a morning class, of course, and sure to be more enjoyable for both parties). So, ladies and gents, I present to you: ECON 269, a second thrust.

What's the point? Haven't we already learned enough? Answer: No. Do you still find yourself making mistakes? Walking back from Peabody (and we know what that means...) decked out in pirate apparel? Don't pretend it hasn't happened to you. However, do not fear, I am here to provide you with another tool to ensure satisfying Saturday nights, and shameless Sunday mornings.

SO. You brought your calculator with you and used the formula I provided three weeks ago. You've narrowed the selection down to three prospective participants, "prospies", if you will. Now what? Guys- Should you go with the one that may be hard to look at but will put out? Or perhaps take some time to try to woo the prude? And for you ladies, do you go for hots or smart? Is it possible to get both?

Alrighty so grab hold, or ask her to, and keep reading for the newest economic sex tool: Sack it or Trash it?
Matrix #1: Sack Him or Trash Him?

<i>Hot</i>		
	Let's be real, when does that really happen?	Probably gay.
<i>Ugly</i>	Well, let's be honest ladies, that happens. My favorite saying from my high-school years: "Don't worry Dad, I'm smart enough for both of us".	WHY WOULD YOU???? Come on. unless it's seth rogen... Get real.
	<i>Dumb</i>	<i>Smart</i>

Rules to evaluate male prospies:
Attractiveness: Is he hot? This is usually pretty straightforward, unless you're drinking, in which case you have to rely on your friend's opinion, which isn't always reliable
Intelligence: Is he smashing beer cans against his head? When you tell him you're an econ major, does he stare blankly? OR is he wearing a tie to the tailgate that has chemistry beakers on it? He's still wearing his safety goggles even after the Mathletes and Athletes party is over?
Matrix #2: Sack Her or Trash Her?

Hot

	
<i>Give her a chance</i>	<i>GET HER TESTED</i>
<i>Ugly</i>	<i>Beer goggles, but a good day.</i>
<i>Prude</i>	<i>Slut</i>

Rules to evaluate female prospies:

Attractiveness: Just remember, just because she's hot at 2 am, doesn't mean she'll still be hot at 9am. Or the next day when you realize you have a class together three days a week for the rest of the semester. Boy, that's a lot of awkward avoiding of eye contact. So, men, try to keep some blood in your brains because this is an important component to ensure a satisfying experience, even after the fact.

Ease in bed: Is she wearing a turtleneck? A dress shirt buttoned up to the top? OR, is her skirt so short that when you bend over you can see what kind of underwear she's wearing. If she's wearing any. Now, beware- while this might give you a hard on in the short run, it could give you trouble in the long run. And, as my fellow econ majors know, long run decisions can make or break you. And we don't want you to be broken. Basically, if you're unsure, GET HER TESTED. I believe Wyatt Smith is performing the tests nowadays- a sort of VSG, "boner-busters" initiative.

Ladies and gentlemen, sex addicts of Vanderbilt, take advantage of this tool I have provided you. Cut it out, bring it to the next party, maybe even show your parents the great decisions you are learning to make. But you might want to be worried if your dad asks you for a copy for his own use...

MORAL OF THE STORY:
All's fair in lust and war,
Whether he's dumb or she's a whore.
Even if you think you know what to do,
Just know what you're getting yourself into**

** literally.

Looking to fill the time between Pancake Pantry and Target runs this Family Weekend? Look no more! *The Slant* proudly presents family fun for all...

The First Annual Sculpture Scavenger Hunt!

Spread all throughout our beautiful campus - between the trees, squirrels and recycling bins - are wonderful works in bronze and beyond that deserve a hearty gander. Given below are pictures of these wholesome, heart-warming works - grab your parentals and go hunting! First prize gets a mild windburn and a quality dose of family bonding time. Good Luck!



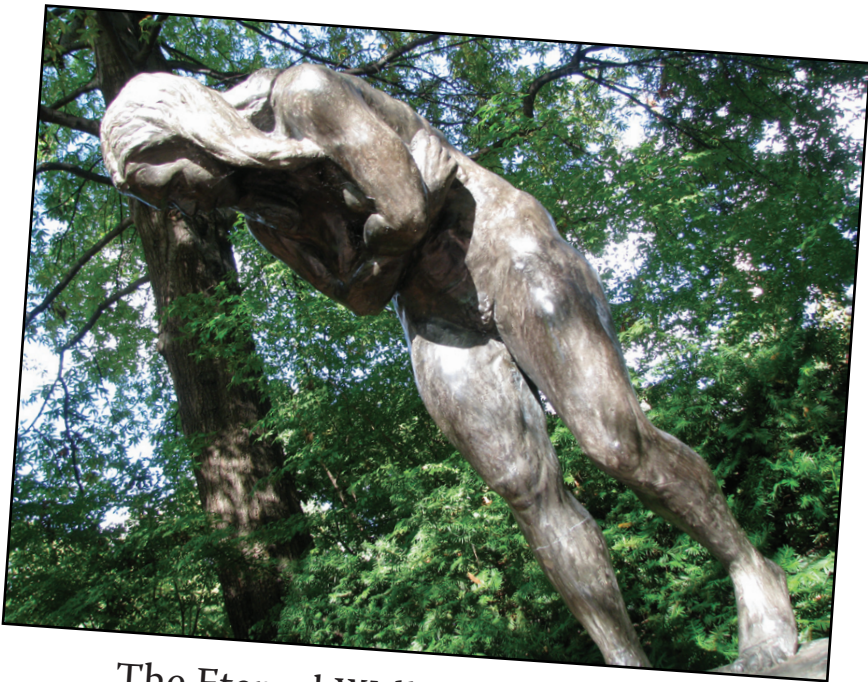
If this is your terminal, don't get on the flight.



...hence the J



Not Pictured:
Fuzzy Bronze Cuffs.



The Eternal Walk of Shame



If you like anal, this is your stairway to heaven!



The Backdoor Shot

Parent's Weekend Special: MILF Party

By: Dan King, geriatric specialist

Beta Pi Zeta, one of Vanderbilt's oldest and most storied fraternities, would like all visiting mothers to know that they are personally invited to their first ever "M.I.L.F. Party" this Saturday evening from 10:00 PM until question mark.

This weekend, as we all know, our glorious administration will be opening its 'dores (get it?! to the parents of all undergraduate students. School officials have planned various events including inviting parents to Saturday's football game. There will even be a student talent show on Friday night.

However, members of Beta Pi did not feel that the current schedule of events adequately reflected the full "Vanderbilt Experience."

Beta Pi president Steve McGonagall was irate when he learned that Greek life would only be represented at Parent's Weekend by "A gosh darn panel discussion in the SLC! I mean, if we really want these parents to get a sense of who we are, then we should let them see us in our natural environment."

The party will feature all the standard frat party faire from the inexplicably wet dance floor to lukewarm Natty flowing like Niagara Falls. The only real change of pace from every other weekend for the Beta brothers will be diverting their attention towards the hundreds of older women expected to attend.

Somehow, only Freshmen Girls seem to be unhappy about the planned party. One such girl, identified only by the pseudonym 'Cathy,' had this to

say, "Damn it, we only have nine months when the frat guys will look at us, and now my mom wants to come in and steal one of these parties from me? This is such bullshit! I swear to God, the first frat boy I see hitting on some crypt-keeper instead of me, I'm gonna cut him."

Beta members assure us that non-M.I.L.F. females are more than welcome at the party, though they are expected to dress for the theme. Any undergrad guys who want to come are asked to dress as "Guys at other frat parties," according to McGonagall, "And oh yeah, then complete the look by going to some other party. Seriously, we don't need the extra competition tonight boys. You're not welcome here."



Pagan dance to the Gods of Pregame

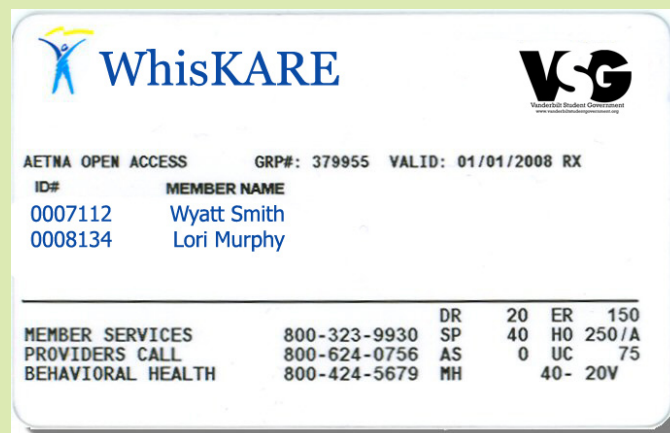
Family Weekend Insurance Policy

By: Clay Christain, Insurance Specialist

With this upcoming Friday marking the yearly family weekend, VSG has enacted preemptive measures to reduce potential embarrassing moments students will face in front of their parents. Procedures include offering off-campus temporary storage units to house liquor, drugs or potential leftover tramps from that party

One residential advisor commented, "Oh, wow... so... I may actually have to be ready for something bad this weekend? I don't know if that's gonna work... I mean, this is Towers responsibility doesn't happen here. Wait, what?"

Vanderbilt's Residential Education staff has been preparing for the inevitable cases of a stu-



Save yourself from your parents' judgement, sign up for Whiskare at <http://www.whiskare.com/vanderbilt> !

on Thursday. These storage units are planned to be distributed at the Vanderbilt post office. In the inevitable case that the line to pick up packages will stretch to Carmichael Towers, VSG has contracted Juggleville and VU Break-dance to provide high-octane line-side entertainment.

Student reaction to the forthcoming provisions has been mostly positive. Peabody Sophomore Randall Brooksbrothers says, "Last year, my parents totally saw my gravity bong made out of an empty vat of whey protein. My dad bummed my weed!! Not cool!!" Engineering Junior Kirk Roddenberry was also overjoyed at the idea, saying, "My parents threatened to disown me because of my World of Warcraft addiction. Now they'll never see my Night Elf blow-up doll."

Residential advisors have been placed on high alert to be prepared for potential violent familial outbursts. Situations requiring precaution include: parental rage over learning that a student has changed his or her major to East Asian Studies, conservative parents unearthing a plethora of Barack Obama paraphernalia, inexplicable situational nudity and homework assignments for History of Pornography and Prostitution.

dent taking refuge inside of the storage units for the weekend. The Slant was able to procure a flow chart of students' probable reasons for hiding away. These situations include: a prime location for hot boxing, being able to masturbate without a roommate watching and having more space than a Kissam single. As a result, the medical center has been put on high alert for cases of alcohol poisoning, drug overdoses, and erections lasting for more than four hours. "Like many things," noted one ResEd director, "VSG didn't quite think this [initiative] all the way through."

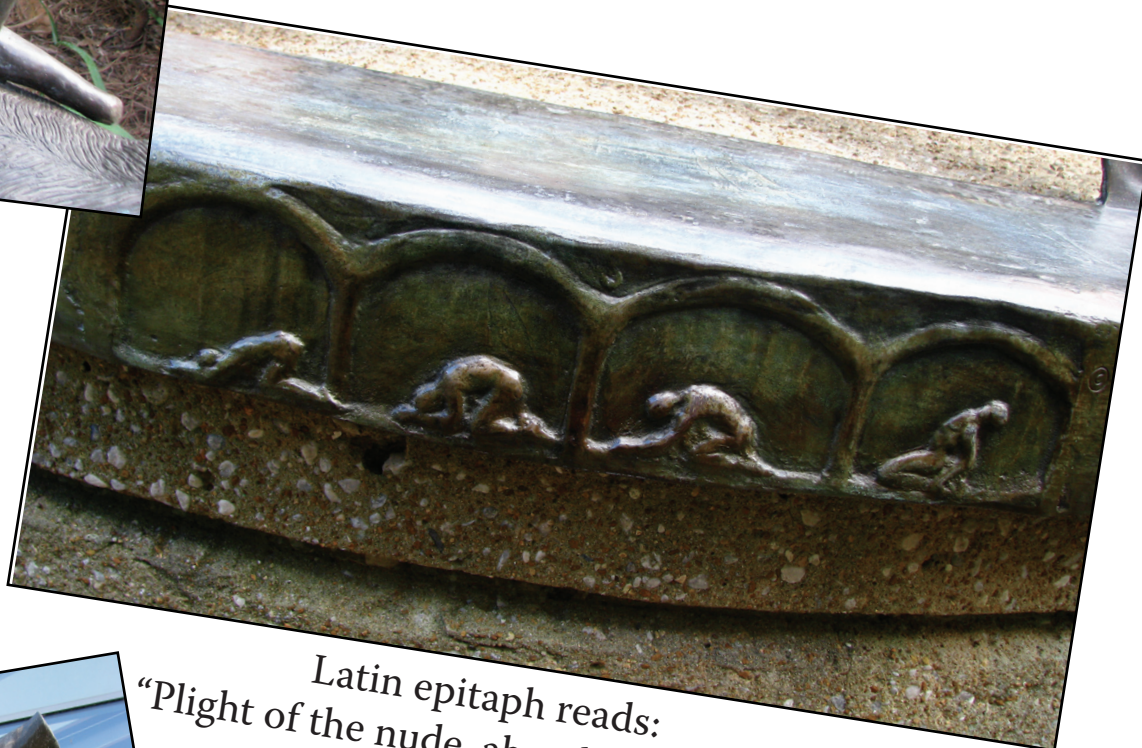
VSG officials were unavailable for comment as they were occupied stashing away campaign posters, resolution propositions and amalgamating Solo cups of various colors and shapes.



Hey! Get your mind out of the gutter. It's Family Weekend.



ackalope.



Latin epitaph reads: "Plight of the nude, abandoned pledge."



She stole one too many things from an Egyptian market.



Designing the indestructible condom.

"FREE DRUGS" Says Vandy Administration

By: Daniel King, Senior Crack Specialist

The first annual "Illegal Drugs Fair" will be held this Saturday in a dark alley on 24th Street. The fair will be sponsored by our own Vanderbilt University in conjunction with the Nashville Metro Police Department. The event will be the first of its kind on any college campus ever, and will bring together representatives from all major illegal drug communities along with those who enjoy their products.

So far, news of the fair has been met with a mixed reaction around campus with many faculty members expressing concern over the idea of giving away a large quantity of illegal drugs to students, but those running the fair see many benefits to the plan. One fair coordinator had this to say, "Well, the fair isn't just about free drugs. Sure we'll have boatloads of those, but the point is really to open a discussion with our school's drug using community."

The fair will feature booths for every illegal drug from weed to crack with each giving

out free samples all throughout the day. Some illegal drug vendors have gone all out in their presentations - well beyond the standard tri-fold posters usually found at these fairs. The cocaine table will feature Vince "The ShamWow Guy," Shlomi speaking about the virtues of blow.

"Look, lets say you're up late one night 'cause you've got a paper do the next day, and you're sitting there yawning, and you're sleepy - you're making me sleepy, but watch this: one bump of coke *snorts* and the paper will write itself!" said Shlomi.

The fair will also host the first ever "Taste of Nashville Meth Lab Cook-off." All of the major labs in the Nashville area have been preparing for months trying to find that magical formula that will take home the top prize. Honorary guest

judge Bobby Flay is excited to be judging this kind of cook-off; "Some people have been wondering how I'll make the transition from judging food to judging meth, but really the two aren't so different. We'll be judging each batch on color, texture, smell, and overall presentation, as well as 'potency.' The last one will be judged by which superpowers I think

I'll have after I sample each batch."

The fair will feature a special "Kids Only Zone" where those under 18 can visit booths from tobacco and alcohol companies. These displays will be geared for the under 21 age group, so the alcohol companies won't have to change much from their normal advertisements.

Our own Chancellor Nick Zeppos sees the fair as an educational opportunity. "Our job as an institution is to educate our students. We all know how fun illegal drugs are, but the danger of overpaying for weak shit is simply too great to risk. How can we ensure that our students are only buying the bombest shit if they don't know what the bombest shit

is?" The fair will offer special lectures on topics such as "My Dealer and Me: Forming a Friendship That Will Outlast Your Addiction" and "Drugs in Pop Culture: When in doubt, Assume It's a Drug Reference" for free to all who attend the fair.

The campus health center will also be at the fair, handing out clean bongs, bowls, and pipes in order to help combat swine flu. Their slogan

for the day will be 'Pass the weed, not your germs.' "You've heard of cities giving out clean needles to prevent the spread of STD's, well, this is the same concept, but with swine flu," said one nurse.

Many campus drug-using students are wary of attending the fair, having never been treated with such frank and constructive honesty by any group of adults before, but the Nashville PD wants to assure everyone that the fair has their full endorsement. Sgt. John Williams had this to say "Sure, giving out a large quantity of illegal drugs might seem like a bad idea, but our department sees the fair as a measure to reduce drinking on campus. I mean, think about it, once you try crack you'll never go back to alcohol. Actually, you'll never go back to anything."

So come on down to the first annual Illegal Drugs Fair this Saturday, and make sure to bring your parents to show them how their \$50,000 per year tuition is being spent!

No explanation needed.



Quiz! Which Vandy Girl Are You??

By: Ada Desmond, Girly Specialist

1) You're going to a Girl Talk concert. What are you wearing?
 a. My pearls, of course! They go great with my grey twill dress from J. Crew and black pumps.

b. Totally rocking hipster gear! I like to wear my heels with velour shorts and those big trendy American Apparel t-shirts and Ray-Bans. Then Girl Talk will let me get on stage with him!

c. Sneakers and a t-shirt. I mean - it's not like I'm going to some high school dance, right? ...Right??

2) It's 9 P.M. on a Thursday. Where the hell are you?

a. Certainly not at some classless bar. I'm not some common whore, you know.

b. Certainly not in my dorm! It's college night at the bars! YEAH!

c. In my dorm. You think I have money to go out all the time? I have work to do.

3) It's Monday. What's your routine?

a. I like to look put together, so I get up at least two hours before class to wash my hair, dress in my tasteful clothes picked out the night before, apply my makeup, and review a bit for class. I am the epitome of chic.

b. I like to look sexy, so I get up at least two hours before class to wash my hair, dress in my stylish clothes picked out the night before, apply my makeup, and review a bit for class. I am the epitome of fashion.

c. Oh crap it's Monday. I can get ready in 10 minutes, right? Good.

4) Extracurriculars?

a. My sorority!

b. My sorority!

c. My job!

5) What's your idea of a perfect Friday night?

a. Partying with my besties at the frats! But no pictures, please, I don't want people to see me sloppy or drinking.

b. Who knows? Hit up a few frats, go to a club, party in a suite: this is what college is for!

c. Oh cool, there's this awesome McGill party on Friday and all my LAMBDA friends will be there!

6) You've got no homework. Sweet! How do you like to relax?

a. Relax? I can't relax! I have chapter, then I volunteer at the Children's Hospital, and I have to pick up my laundry, then clean my dorm and get those new curtains that go perfectly with my comforter.

b. Oh hell yes, I am going to go out with my girls and party! I already have an emergency set of Jello shots just for this purpose.

c. Great, now I can watch a movie while I work at my reeve job instead of doing homework!

7) Who are you most like?

a. Don't you just love Breakfast at Tiffany's? I know I do. Audrey Hepburn is so classy, just like me!

b. Since I'm so fun loving and sexy, probably Marilyn Monroe. I mean she probably killed herself out of crippling depression and pill addiction, but wasn't she glamorous? Rage on!

c. Who asks these questions?

8) You're in class and a monkey bites you on the face. What do you do?

a. Um, how rude. That monkey isn't even wearing pearls!

b. I'm too hung over to notice.

c. WHAT THE FUCK

Answers:

- Mostly a's: You love love LOVE your pearls, your J. Crew, and your sorority. Congratulations! You're a Vandy Girl!

- Mostly b's: You love life and your sorority, and can't get enough of dancing on tables, at bars, or on the Vandy Van at 3 in the morning. You're a Vandy Girl!

- Mostly c's: Obviously, you're either poor, a dyke, boring, or not very attractive. Please hand in your Commodore Card and pack your Birkenstocks because obviously you don't belong here. May we suggest Mt. Holyoke or a lesbian commune in Colorado?

So You're Dating a Vandy Girl:

A Composition Aimed Squarely At Frannie Boyle's Recent Article, "So You're Dating a Liberal"

By: Ian Bonaparte, Tight Jeans Specialist

You've gotten back to the fashion show and have been enjoying the meat on display. One slab in particular appealed to you, and perhaps you even discovered a personality behind the caked-on makeup and the sorority uniform. In any case, something about this girl jumped out at you; some quality uncharacteristic of one culled from the chanting horde. Your other friends only date these girls for the mediocre sex and the ornamentation, but this girl knows some three-syllable words, and you are suitably impressed. Perhaps nestled between her compact mirror and Taylor Swift CDs in her bag is a copy of Gravity's Rainbow or one of Foucault's.



Wait, She's a standard for intelligence?!

But what can you do with the more undesirable aspects of her personality? Does it disturb you that she buys into a culture of fear and conformability or enjoys recounting Fox News talking points? That she spent election day getting a manicure? That she is squeamish about appearing smarter than Paris Hilton in public? What if your mother is upset because she believes that you are essentially dating a glorified blow-up doll? Such claims are ridiculous: you know that more comes out of your baby's mouth than semen and banal pop culture references. You know that behind her vacuous smiles and babble lies an analytical mind in hiding, that behind her shirt's Hellenic mark lurks a beating heart that fears the light!...

And yet, she still acts like a frivolous piglet around her sorority sisters. Should you burn her ugg's or donate her polo's to the disadvantaged? No, that would be too socialistic for her— she might have a heart attack, or worse, a bitch fit. But take solace. Although the immediate future may be bumpy, if you like the girl, you ought to stick with her. Everybody knows that after college, Vandy girls typically rediscover the use of their brains.

What's Your Vandy Swag?

By: Dena Rose, Swaggering Specialist

Step 1: Count every Polo and J. Crew item in your wardrobe. (1 point each)

Subtotal: _____

Step 2: Separate your polo shirts and button-downs into 4 categories by their logos: reptiles (2 points each)

mammals (excluding moose) (3 points each)

birds (-2 points each)

other (-1 point each)

Extra credit opportunity! 4 points for Big Pony logo

Guys, divide by 2.

You should have more Polos and button-downs than your coeds to maintain the highest level of Vandy swag.

Subtotal: _____

Step 3: Count your Greek Gear.

Go to www.greekrank.com/ Find your sorority/fraternity's ranking (if applicable).

If not applicable, subtract 6.

Girls: subtract the ranking from 5.

Guys: subtract the ranking from 10 and then divide by 2.

Yes, it is intentional that some will be negative.

Multiply the number you get by the number of Greek apparel items you have.

Subtotal: _____

Step 4: Bags and Pants:

Girls: your tote bag is:

A) Vera Bradley (+3)

B) Vineyard Vines (+4)

C) Longchamp (+5)

D) Other (0)

E) Nonexistent (-3)



All Vandy students cover your eyes!!

Guys: The shorts you are currently wearing are

A) Khaki (+5)

B) Plaid/Madras (+4)

C) Bright/Pastel Colored (+3)

D) Athletic Shorts (-1)

E) Jean shorts (-10)

Subtotal: _____

Step 5: The shoes you wear most are:

A) Sneakers (Guys -2, Girls -5)

B) Birkenstocks (+2)

C) Rainbows (+3)

D) Sperrys (+4)

E) Other (-1)

Subtotal: _____

Step 6: Seersucker and Sundresses
 Girls: How many days did you NOT wear a sundress in the past week?

Guys: How many days did you NOT wear seersucker shorts in the past week?

A) 7 (-3)

B) 5-6 (-2)

C) 3-4 (+1)

D) 1-2 (+3)

E) 0 (+5)

Subtotal: _____

Total from all steps: _____

100 and above: You never forget to turn your Vandy swag on. Thank you for being a true representation of everything Vanderbilt stands for. You make us all proud to be Commodores.

75-99: You know about the 15% off student discount at J. Crew, right? So what are you waiting for?! You are just one shopping trip away from reaching Vandy swag nirvana!

50-74: The Psychological and Counseling Center is considering hiring fashion consultants... so you still have some hope... maybe.

Below 50: You are an embarrassment to this university. Why are you here?

College Student Goes Medieval on Burglar's Ass

By: Matthew Thumser, Combat Specialist



Is it too much to ask to get some sliced human on that?

A student at Johns Hopkins University allegedly killed a would-be burglar with a samurai sword. Witnesses stated that the unnamed student saw the burglar and took a hammer from his room to confront him. However, he replaced that with a baseball bat upon seeing

it in a closet. He then swapped that out for a small chainsaw and took a few practice swipes with it until finally settling on the samurai sword he apparently used to kill the burglar. Witnesses also stated that the student quoted a passage from the Bible before severing the

burglar's hand and killing him. Whether the student will be met with criminal charges is still undecided; regardless, the student is recognized around the campus of Johns Hopkins as one "bad ass mother fucker."

THE VANDY FANATICS
 SUPPORT THE
 CHICAGO
 COMMODORES



Go Chicago Commodores! Highest GPA in the NFL

Kanye West Bashing Fest

By: Justin Barisich, Slander Specialist

Let me kick this off by immediately saying two things:

- 1) I really don't give a shit about Taylor Swift or her music, and
- 2) Kanye West has always been an asshole, and his most recent antics are simply more evidence of that.

Now that all potential biases have been removed, I shall begin my humble attempt to humiliate a multi-millionaire rapper, or at least expose what's hidden behind those hideous shades.

Kanye is a Dumbass, Exhibit A:

In the beginning, Kanye made his vocal stupidity known when Hurricane Katrina hit the Gulf Coast back in 2005. Whether or not his comment of "George Bush hates black people" was unfounded, it was definitely not called for during a fund-raising telethon, and Kanye effectively deterred at least hundreds of donors from giving away thousands and possibly millions of dollars in relief aid.

He also made his co-host Mike Myers piss on himself out of sheer confusion.

Kanye is a Dumbass, Exhibit B:

In the summer of 2008, Kanye made his appearance on the Bonnaroo scene. Though he was originally scheduled to play a daytime show, he decided at the last minute that he wanted to put on his midnight glow-in-the-dark extravaganza to the annoyance of all the music festival's planners. I was present at Bonnaroo that summer, and though I didn't attend Kanye's show, I saw the side-effects of his "performance" everywhere the next day. When I rolled out of my tent and began walking to the fields of multiple stages, the artistically-gifted audience members had made their voices known. Overnight they had transformed every free space of fencing into Kanye-hating graffiti, boldly stating "Fuck Kanye West" in all varieties of very pretty and swirly letters. The message then spread its way to the white-T's by way of Sharpie and I heard by word of mouth that he only played about half of his set and then just walked off the stage.

Kanye is a Dumbass, Exhibit C:

And then there was the VMA incident. Kanye had a live one-on-one with Taylor Swift which somehow resulted in him mentioning something about Beyonce, which caused both Beyonce and Taylor to get embarrassed, and made Kanye look even more stupid than usual. Though I didn't particularly care for Ms. Swift's music, I also didn't think it was Kanye's turn to speak yet. Maybe he got confused and forgot what his own name sounded like.

Other People Think Kanye is a Dumbass, Exhibits D and E:

Even Obama calls him a jackass:
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=078BGKNLl0>

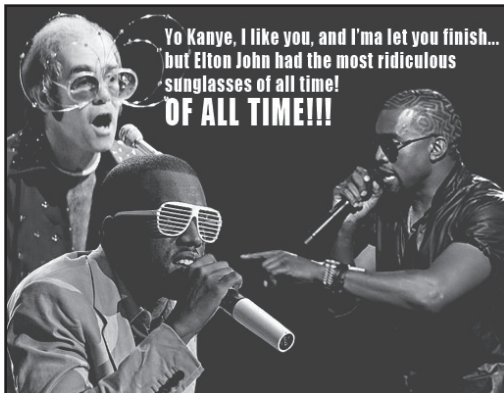


Jay Leno treats a crying Kanye like a child on his new show: www.youtube.com/watch?v=5ab0QCA_0u0



Kanye will continue to be a Dumbass, Exhibits F to Infinity:

Visit <http://imaletyoufinish.com> to see all the new ways that Kanye has interrupted people's lives all over the country. This is one of my favorites...



Douchedecs

This is the ACTUAL Dodecs Tryouts Information Form. We can't even make this shit up. The Slant cannot take credit for any laughs you gain at their expense. No matter, cuz the Melodores are better anyway.

DODECS TRYOUTS FALL 2009

NAME: _____ YEAR: _____

MAJOR: _____ HOMETOWN: _____

CELL#: _____ E-MAIL: _____

Are you in a fraternity? _____

Are you pledging, or planning on pledging a fraternity? _____

What other groups are you involved with on campus? _____

Tell us an interesting fact about yourself.

CAN YOU: Sight read music? _____ Arrange music? _____

What vocal parts can you sing? (Tenor 1/Tenor 2/Baritone/Bass) _____

Can you beat box? _____

Have you ever sung in a group before? _____

Top 3 favorite bands/musicians: _____

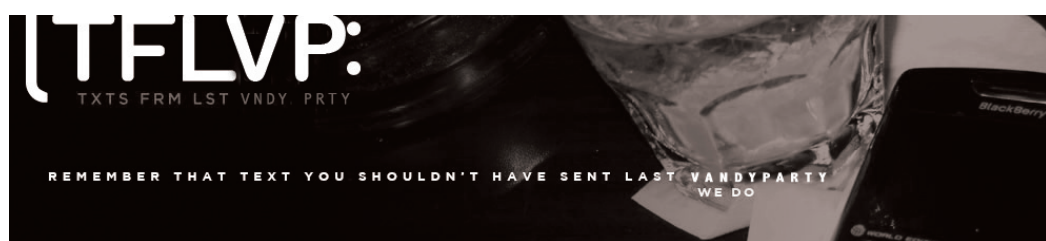
How many drinks do you have in a week? _____

How many drinks did you have before this audition? _____

Out of the 3 girls from "Friends", Rachel, Monica, and Phoebe, which would you choose and why?

If you had to choose between getting into the Dodecs and not hooking up for the whole semester, what would you do?

On the back of this page, list any vocal groups or other music related activities that you have been a part of in the past.



Compiled By: Charlotte Fraser and Matt Thumser

(615): Remind me not to get drunk and pass out when people have Sharpies.

(678): You did that to yourself, just so you know.

(630): I just woke up with your keys and card. What'd I do last night?
 (702): Who is this?

(690): I passed on that girl like Larry Smith.

(339): Dude I just found the best frat they take care of you and give you a ride and every thing they're called VUPD or something.

(330): Just broke my iPhone's breathalyzer. Help?

(727): Please tell everyone I sincerely apologize for my drunk nature.

(504): We went back to his dorm, and he wanted me to call him dungeon master. I left.

Got a good text you'd like to share? Post them on The Slant's website (www.theslant.net) or Facebook group!

Around the Loop

What is your ideal "Kissam Experience?"

Fratstar



We could switch rooms with our freshman pledges in the spring.

Sorostitute



Well, like, Grins 2 would be, like, pretty neat.

Homeless Man



I liked it when the door to Kissam still opened without that damn card shit.

Law Student



I wish those neighboring slums weren't around. They try to steal our kegs on Friday.

Quizno's Tom



A new franchise in CURREY!!!!
 YEAH!!!!

Freshman



I heard the sophomores are responsible for "Stank Ingram." I don't even want to know what they do now.

Vandy Van Driver



Can I drop the drunk freshman off there anyway just for kicks?

ResEd Director



We haven't gotten rid of that shit yet? Oh, fuck.

TOP TEN
"Explanations" You Will Tell Your Parents This Weekend

- 10 If a glass of wine a day keeps the plague away, then I'm staying **really** healthy.
- 9 The Student Health Center was handing out "family packs" of condoms.
- 8 You remember Puff the Magic Dragon? riiight.
- 7 The Wild Beaver is **not** what it sounds like.
- 6 Buy one get one free piercings were on sale at Green Hills, so I got 6.
- 5 We use that really long table for group dinners on the weekend.
- 4 Don't think of it as a nose-ring but as a cure for my chronic congestion.
- 3 I was becoming "cultural"...using my genitals.
- 2 I'm earning my "horticulture" degree. Yes, I'm making my own major.
- 1 Hey (new) Grandma and Grandpa...

Ask an Asshole!

Dear Asshole,

I really have a crush on this girl, Becky, a floor above me. She's really innocent and cute, and I want to date her more than anything else right now. The only problem is that I don't really think she knows who I am. Can you give me some advice on how to get her to like me?

-Steve

Steve,

This an easy one. The first step to winning over a girl is to get her to notice you and, nothing says "Notice me!" like leaving your picture, name, room number, and a couple of lit candles right outside her door along with the message "Sex, please.". Now that she's probably pretty interested in you, the next step is to actually talk to her in person. Just find her anywhere: out on the quad, in the library, in the girls' restroom, or, best of all, in her room while she's asleep (use whatever means necessary to get in). Once she starts talking to you need to compliment her (if you managed to get into her room, just wake her up with some passionate breathing in her ear, first). Say something flattering, like, "You look even more scrumptious in person than in all 496 of your Facebook photos... though number 376 looks pretty close, I guess." Accompany the statement with gratuitous amounts of lip-licking. But, the final step to getting a girl is maybe the hardest: asking her out. Though she might initially react negatively to your final approach on her, a rag and a little bit of chloroform will fix that. While she's still in a hazy state, ask her if she wants to date you. If she says "yes", return her to her room and update your Facebook relationship status immediately. You've won! If she says "no", hope you brought some more chloroform.

-Asshole

Dear Asshole,

Can you give me a little advice for my schoolwork? My grades are slipping, and I need to get them back up. Any studying tips?
Methuselah

Methuselah,

Trust me; I have plenty of study tips. First, go up to the library with a megaphone and... wait, what the hell are you—

Kanye West: Yo, I don't mean no disrespect, Asshole, and Imma let you finish, but Oprah gives some of the best advice of all time! OF ALL TIME!



Freshmen Get Proactive for Going Greek

By: Abi Stavrand, Sorority expert

By: Meryem Dede, Greek yogurt expert

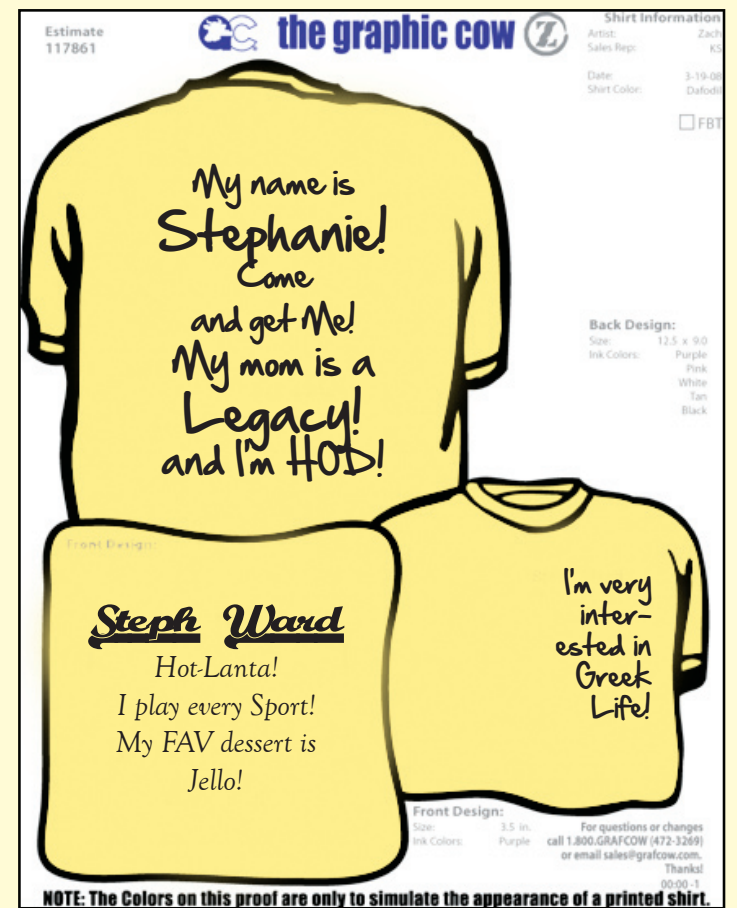
Inspired by current sorority women, the smartest class to ever come through Vanderbilt have decided to recruit themselves into Greek Life.

"It's so much easier to stalk them now!" sorority woman Kelly Fitzpatrick said.

"It seemed like the least awkward way for me to both tell people how to spell my name and give them my resume," Freshman Kate Smith said.

As the trend catches on, some observers estimate that by 2010 all women on campus will wear t-shirts atleast 5 days a week.

Specifically, the yellow-flavored jello. When asked if indeed she meant "lemon-flavored," Stephanie replied adamantly in the negative.



What Kate does not explain is that she was homeschooled. She only barely managed to beat out her brother who unfortunately had to settle for the not as satisfying Salutatorian.

Difference Emerges Between Greek Recruitment Techniques

<i>Sororities</i>	<i>Fraternities</i>
Putt-Putt Golf	Drunk Putt-Putt
Pontooning	Drunk Pontooning
Go-Kart Racing	Drunk Go-Karting
Bowling	Drunk Bowling
Going out to eat	Going out to drink

LGBTQI Office and Women's Center Under One Director

Thus:
All women are gay?
All LGBTQI people are women?



And we love Kappa Sig's Banner



Kristy also loves squares, circles, diamonds, sapphires, rubys, and platinum.

