



THIS JUST IN

Vandy Football Continues Successful Bye Week Streak

By: Alec Jordan
Streaking Specialist

Saturday, September 25th marked yet another successful bye week for the Vanderbilt football team. Along with the impact of this event is the encouraging statistic that the Commodores have not lost on a bye week in three years.

Their last loss on such a week came at the beginning of the 2006 season, when Vandy's second game was scheduled against Brigham-Young Eastern (BYE). A capitalization error by the administration led to a forfeit by Vandy because of the technicality of not having a team present at the game. Clayton Monning, a current 4th year senior lineman who was playing at the time of the miscue, told us in a brief interview, "Well, we thought it was weird that we only had ten games scheduled, but with the mess that is the BCS, we didn't get overly concerned with the matter. Obviously, we've been very careful since."

When asked about his team's performance on Saturday, first-year Head Coach Robbie Caldwell was very enthusiastic in his press conference Saturday evening. "No one is more excited about this than I am, I can assure you. The effort put forth by the entire team, down to a man, was impressive and has me confident about our chances for the rest of the season. No missed kicks, no penalties... I am extremely pleased with our execution. I'm not quite sure why Larry (Smith) threw that one ball away - he had hardly any pressure the entire day - but hey, a win's a win."

Although Caldwell would not openly commit to the notion of this being a turning point in the season, he did say that if the season continued on a good track, then he would definitely give some credit to what he called a "character win." He also said, "As long as I am coach, we will remain undefeated on bye weeks. I guarantee it."

The Slant: Being the Change You Want to See in the World

By: Justin Barisich
Gandhi Guru

Men and women of Vanderbilt, it is with great pride that I am able to report to you the most progressive development in Vanderbilt Student Communications since Al Gore's invention of the internet: *The Hustler* no longer only prints filler ads.

As peevisly related to us by *The Hustler's* own News Editor Kyle Blaine, after running in our last issue Dan King's earth-shattering editorial "*Hustler* to Allocate Fifty Percent of Newspaper to Stories: Advertisers Placed on High Alert," VSC has since required *The Hustler* to actually include legitimate content in its paper for the first time since 1888. True story!

After witnessing VSC's abuse of its innocent and hipster cousin WRVU, *The Hustler*, in all of its faked fairness and wholesomeness, saw anger in poppa's eye and pain in poppa's backhand, and its editors were finally motivated enough to do some real reading and some actual investigative work. Weeks of mental labor later, *The Hustler* finally came to the conclusion that, "The key to success is often the ability to adapt," even if they failed, once again, to cite properly their source in their "commandeering" of that quote.

When asked to give an opinion on the matter, *The Hustler* Assistant Opinion Editor Jesse Jones boldly stated, "There is nothing wrong with change, if it is in the right direction," which is strange because Winston Churchill, a good old chap of mine, said exactly that over half a century ago...

But "imitation is the sincerest form of flattery," isn't it, Mr. Charles Caleb Colton? I ask because usually it's the people who actually say quote-worthy things know what they really mean when they say them.

As the older, more mature sibling, *The Slant* is willing to look beyond such petty bickering and to realize the power and responsibility that it holds as the only honest publication on Vanderbilt's campus.

When *The Slant* Editor-in-Chief Clay Christain was asked to comment on *The Slant's* Nobel-Peace-Prize-in-Journalism-worthy actions and reporting, he simply stated, "Doing good feels...weird. We need to punish someone else now. Too much good ju-ju going around."

Christain's next lofty goal is to get someone else other than graduating seniors to actually look at the yearbook.

Segway Owner Goes to Extreme to Save Company, Floats to Death

By: Sarah Sipek
Floating Forewoman

Segway Inc. may have finally found a way to boost sales. Unfortunately, it cost them a CEO. Jimi Heselden, owner of Segway Inc., died September 27th after driving his segway off a cliff on his estate in West Yorkshire, England.

The accident was a result of Heselden's attempt to jump across the precipice in preparation for an upcoming publicity stunt. According to his son, Heselden was training to jump across the Grand Canyon, Evel Knievel style, on a suped-up Segway in order to widen the company's limited market and boost their mediocre sales. "Dad was a visionary," Jimi Jr. said. "What others saw as a way for the morbidly obese to sightsee, he saw as the latest entry to the world of extreme sports."

Heselden's extreme measures and desperation were not unwarranted. Despite the hype surrounding the product's 2001 release, the Segway has continually operated in the red, failing to meet projected sales even once in its nine-year history. The company currently competes within a limited market catering mostly to the needs of law enforcement officials (who am I kidding, mall cops), post office workers, and the occasional city tours thrown in here and there.

Heselden's death was not in vain, however. Segway sales skyrocketed after news of his death hit the Internet. According to Segway Inc.'s head of sales, Andrew Jones, nearly 8,000 units were sold within the first twenty-four hours after Heselden's death. "I only wish someone was there to film his attempt," Jones said. "Imagine how many more of these things we could have sold if someone had put that shit on YouTube. Seriously, we could have been bigger than *Jackass*."

Segway Inc., recognizing a gift when it sees one, is working to take full advantage of the manner in which Heselden met his demise. The company is currently in negotiations with X-Games officials to make "Segway Jumping" the newest addition to the extreme sports competition.

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Stephen Colbert testifies before Congress; Vanderbilt Professor also present; flounders in anonymity



Vanderbilt women take back the night - from large jungle cats!

FROM THE EDITOR



CLAY CHRISTAIN

For those of you out of the loop or who are really, really lame, our radio station WRVU's 91.1 FM broadcast frequency has been considered for sale by Vanderbilt Student Communications, Inc. – the parent company of this publication. Since I'd like to think that I could influence thousands of people incredibly easily, I'm going to use my little black box here to speak my mind about this complicated matter.

Even though the sale of the broadcast license would somehow benefit *The Slant* in some sort of strange trickledown cash flow, I don't know if I would feel comfortable knowing that my group benefited from another's loss. Also, if the money went to more *Slant* issues, I'd get even more stressed out. Putting out one every three weeks is challenging enough; I don't know how my predecessors did it biweekly!

WRVU and I have a strange yet wonderful relationship – kind of like a cab driver and his passenger if that taxi were the Cash Cab and the passenger were an Orangutan. I have lived in Nashville my whole life, and ever since I received my driver's license, that magical number 91.1 has managed to evoke a wide range of emotion from me every time I turn the dial. From cringing at the postdub alterna-folkwave to being puzzled by garagepunk-thrashmathcore, WRVU is the local grab bag of musical goodness. My personal favorite is always when the station plays obtuse techno-dance music that not even Shazam can recognize.

Well, it's my favorite asides from Japanese female-fronted shoegazey-surf rock, of course. MASS OF THE FERMENTING DREGS is my current obsession. Check them out if you have any idea what I'm talking about and enjoy being confused if you don't.

What else can bring such joy as calling in and constantly requesting such great contemporary British dancehouse-rumpthumpbuzz such as "In the V.I.P." by Wideboys & Majestic? It's even more fun when I know the show isn't going to play it. Sorry for bothering you, heavy metal DJs.

Nashville needs WRVU more than we students do. The most popular radio station that doesn't play top 40 or sports talk is probably 96.3 Jack FM, and that thing is just a playlist of songs from 80s bands that weren't their one-hit wonders. Yes, that's the station they play at the Rec Center most of the time. Don't you love that stuff?

In my as-of-now brief term as head of a student media division, all of my experiences with the VSC staff have been incredibly helpful and accommodating. For some reason, they continue to let my gang and I ramble about the deep implications of potty-sex humor in front of the whole school, nay, the world.

While the prospect of making mad bank tickles my capitalist fancy, the thought of WRVU being castrated makes me nauseated. Can we look at the .com bubble for a second? Sure, Mark Zuckerberg was able to make a billion dollars by jacking off to pictures of Harvard girls' faces, but I still don't have much faith in this "new media" world we live in, and I wouldn't dare invest millions of dollars in it. Perhaps invest it in salt. It used to be worth more than gold, and that market is looking pretty bad...

Upon reaching the conclusion of this editorial, the whole school, nay, the world, now knows that I know nothing about anything.

Fucked Image



Japanese Anime: Always seeking performance feedback.

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Jay Cutler is Limber Perfection

By: Grant Lewis
SexySports Specialist

There have been a lot of beautiful creations in this world of ours, yet there is nothing more beautiful than Jay Jamison Cutler's throwing motion. To say that it is the most beautiful thing in sports does not even begin to do it justice - it may be the most beautiful thing in the world. When Da Vinci finished the *Mona Lisa*, did the world stand in awe for centuries marveling at its simplistic beauty? When Rodin created *The Thinker*, did world admire it as one of the most recognizable pieces in sculpture? When Heidi Klum came to the US, did people worship her as the goddess she is? Maybe, but in *A MidChicago Night's Dream* Shakespeare wrote, "Jay's arm is compared to a summer's day."

I don't mean to sound vulgar or anything, but I may be ready to send a petition to Roger Goodell asking for all future Bears broadcasts to censor any of Jay's passes. They are way too erotic for network television especially on a Sunday! You may ask, "Coach Lewis, why on earth would you fixate on his throwing instead of his winning?" If you were to ask me this to my face, I would punch you and then respond to your tasteless and frivolous query. It is obvious that throwing motions make the QB.



Did you know that there is a professional body builder also named Jay Cutler?

Did you know that they're secretly the same person? Is the big head a side-effect of the ster- I mean, the whey protein isolate?

Let us look at some of the more recent stellar motions to come into the league: David Carr, Tim Tebow, Ryan Leaf, JaMarcus Russell, Matt Leinart, Brandy Quinn, Joey Harrington, and a host of other QBs who were too talented to start in the league. Somehow, the NFL has emphasized winning and completions over beauty; that's why trash like Manning, Brady, and Brees start and win and other inconsequential stuff like that.

This blasphemous stance is why we must support Jay and the Bears. If we don't, the position of quarterback will become like the hybrid car: efficient but ugly.

Instead, let us praise quarterbacks like the Hummer, or Range Rover, which may have awful stats and many poor performances, but man, I'd stare at 'em for days. So, let's celebrate Jay, for the beauty he brings to all of mankind. Seriously, his arm's like poetry in motion.

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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS
PLACERE CONTENDIT

Times Education World Publishes Annual List of 200 Schools in Random Order

By: Dan King
Rankings Regent

Students were overjoyed last week to hear that Vanderbilt University ranked 51st on the *Times Education World's* annual ranking of the world's universities, but we need to be cautious, my fellow students. It would be easy to look at this list and get the mistaken idea that Vanderbilt is the 51st best school in the world. We're not; I promise.

Maybe you're reading this article at a frat party. Look around. Do you still think you're at the 51st best school in the world?

The *Times* used a metric which, while interesting, doesn't really serve to objectively measure a school's worth. Think about all the reasons you think Vandy is great. Maybe you like a student organization you're in. Maybe it's your sorority, or maybe you think the Commons is a really great way to welcome undergrads.

Those things are all cool, but they are absolutely not what the *Times* used in coming up with this list. Actually, according to the *Times*, the single most important thing a school can have is a large number of "citations," which is a fancy word for "getting other people to talk about your research." Does that sound really arbitrary and contrived? Congratulations, you're starting to get it. Also, does it sound like Oxford probably received a ton of citations from that dictionary they publish? Right again – that's how those limey Brits managed to finish 6th.

Let's put it this way: You know that teacher you have who doesn't have his PhD. but is really committed to his subject and goes out of his way to work for his undergrad students? Yeah, he actually cost us a few points. You know that other teacher you have who treats undergrads like plague-infected hobos and only holds down this job to fund his research? Yeah, by this metric, he won us a couple of points.

The point is that this list, along with all others like it, are totally meaningless. (I'm looking at you, *US News and World Report*.) I mean, according to this metric, we could actually improve our quality as a school by getting rid of about 25% of our students. I find freshmen as annoying as the next guy, but I would never want to trade them just to move up a few spots on a list.

Also, let's not forget that the people who made this list seem to think McGill is its own university, which they ranked 35th. Come on, *Times*, get your facts straight.

Take a look at Vanderbilt's "competition"

- 51. Vanderbilt University
- 52. A hundred monkeys with a hundred typewriters
- 60. University of Phoenix
- 65. Dolph Lundgren
- 102. Jay-Z's School of Hard Knocks

Bastard Confession



"I'm really excited to perform at Quake because whenever I write my songs, I'm constantly thinking about my overprivileged, white audience at Vanderbizzle."

--Snoop Dogg

Malaysian Engineering Students to Construct Voltron

By: Zach Wright
Legendary Lion Leader

In many of the butchered attempts at conversing with Vanderbilt's Malaysian population, I have learned a few things. One, they are smarter than I am. Two, they know English better than I do...probably...but they speak it in another dialect, one that spawned from the planet Arus, which strangely has the flow of Japanese, and yet, is oddly similar to English. Apparently, the Malaysian delegation is enrolled at Vanderbilt's engineering program for one reason and one reason only: to construct Voltron - Defender of the Universe.

For those of you that don't know, the occurrences surrounding Voltron are based off actual events set in a faraway galaxy. There, a bunch of

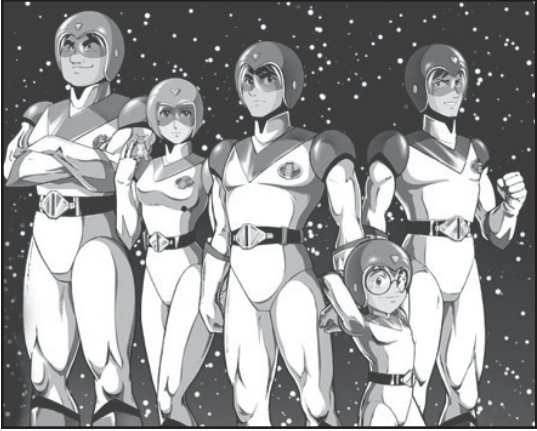
preteens protect their planet from evil forces by forming a giant robot made out of five smaller robotic lions. Basically, between pre-calc class and attempts at giving hand-jobs, the Voltron kids cut other evil robots in half with a giant sword. It would be similar to the show *Full House* if Uncle Jesse and the Olsen Twins combined their powers to stop Bob Saget from molesting people all while wearing robotic suits.

The extrasolar homeworld the Malaysians come from is still run under a feudal system, so the "Voltron" device is largely used to oppress peasants and ensure that the institution of serfdom remains alive and well. The Malaysians have lifted all of these principals from the engineering department after experiencing firsthand how the department treats its students.

A week of all-nighters trying to build a machine to scratch your professor's ass will make you want to construct a giant death-device, or at the least, write an angry note.

In the end, however, it became apparent that there is no need for us to be afraid of Vanderbilt's Malaysian population. So what if they want to make a bunch of robotic battle-lions? That sounds cool as fuck to us. At *The Slant*, we have decided to embrace the Malaysians and their new mechanical god as our future overlords. When their new regime is installed through a bloody, prepubescent conquest, we'll see who's laughing last.

(p.s. - It'll be those of us still alive.)



When operating the heavy machinery, one must not forget to don the safety-spandex.



Isn't it funny how the flag appears to be waving in the vacuum of space? Freakin' Voltron!

Missing Rand Dishes: A Sociological Survey

By: Kelley Hines
Dinnerware Diva

Recently, dining hall paraphernalia has been found strewn across campus in various non-dining hall locations. Students have reportedly been seen carrying cups, plates, and flatware from campus eateries with seemingly no intention of returning the items any time soon. I know, you're probably thinking, "Oh, no! This is

terrible!" But, is this really a matter of concern? I, as a *Slant* correspondent, have gone to the streets to see what the people have to say about the events that have transpired.

I was able to track down campus socialite, Regina George, who had this to say about the matter, "Well, it's obviously not me. All I eat are

Caltine Bars. I want to lose 3 lbs. It was probably Janice Ian. In fact, let me tell you something about Janice Ian. We were best friends in high school. I know right? It's sooo embarrassing. I don't even... whatever. So then senior year I started going out with my ex-boyfriend, Kyle, who was totally gorgeous but then he moved to Indiana and Janis was like, weirdly jealous of him. Like, if I would blow her off to hang out with Kyle she'd be like, 'Why didn't you call me back?' and I'd be like, 'Uh, why are you so obsessed with me?' So then for my birthday party, which was an all-girls pool party, I was like, 'Janice, I can't invite you because I think you're a lesbian.' I mean, I couldn't have a lesbian at my party! There were going to be girls there, in their bathing suits! I mean, right? She was a lesbian! So then her mom called my mom and started yelling at her; it was so retarded. Then she dropped out of school 'cause no one would talk to her and she came back in the fall for college and her hair was all cut off and she was totally weird and now I guess she's on crack and stealing plates from the Commons dining hall." Janice Ian was not available for comment.

To get a male's perspective, Nashua New Hampshire's 2003-2004 Cup Stacking Champion, Peter Danube, was also interviewed. "Nah, I stopped using the dining hall cups for practice; they aren't nearly aerodynamic enough. See, I'm trying to make a comeback. When I broke my wrist during a foursquare tournament in '07, they said I'd never take back the title. I'll show everyone. Do you want to see my routine?" Obviously, I didn't stay for his routine. I felt we needed one more opinion to spice up the mix, so I sought out an employee. That's right, a Rand employee.

Disgruntled Rand Dining Hall worker, La'Cassidy Watkins, commented, "First of all, how did you get back 'ere? You ain't authorized! You're with what? The slut? *The Slant*, what's a *Slant*? A newspaper? Damn kids, comin' up in 'ere. Look baby, I don't count every goddamn cup, fork, and spoon I wash; I don't know how many go missin'. They don't pay me nearly enough ta deal with this foolishness. This is a bunch of FOOL-ISH-NESS! I'm takin' my smoke break; tell Darielle ta take ova for me." Darielle held similar sentiments on the matter.

What can essentially be gathered from our compiled data is that while many students are involved, no one really knows who is responsible, nor do they seem to care. Surprise! Honestly, I believe we all fall short of grace and take a cup or two every now and then. I mean, if I'm not finished with my O.J., I'm taking it with me. Plus, I think the leaning tower of cups adds pizzazz to my room and is a definite conversation piece:

"Wow, that's a lot of cups."

"Yeah."

"How many are there?"

"I don't know. Want to count them with me?"

"Absolutely."

So, for all of you Commodores that like to take things and leave them around campus or hoard them up in your dorm, it's okay. And if anyone asks, you can just blame Janice Ian, because Regina says she's a crack head lesbian.



Your affinity for taking Rand and Commons plates does not give your suitemates the same rush of rebellious kleptomania.

Vanderbilt Scientists to Study Physics of Falling Puppies

By: Andrew Snow
Doggie Dynamo

Do puppies bounce? New research from Vanderbilt University's Department of Biological Sciences suggests not.

The study, which will appear in the November issue of the *Journal of Experimental Biology*, provides some of the first experimental data on the elasticity, or "bounciness," of young dogs. Dr. Robert Bates, lead researcher, claims that applying this groundbreaking analysis to traditional models may require a "fundamental restructuring of our understanding of mammalian collision physics."

Over the course of the multiyear experiment, researchers released 594 puppies from heights of two to fourteen feet, over a variety of surfaces, including slate, concrete, granite, asphalt, and a soft blanket for a total of nearly thirty-thousand carefully measured "bounces." From this large sample of data, the scientists have determined the elasticity coefficient of juvenile canines with a precision never before seen.

"Previous estimates relied upon false assumptions to simplify the problem," claims postdoctoral researcher, Christopher Hook. "For instance, the subjects primarily exhibited bilateral, not axial, symmetry," Hook reported, referencing traditional physics models that relied upon the premise of perfectly spherical puppies. "Our data really provides a foundation for a better understanding of the elasticity of all types of young animals: baby ducks, piglets, kittens, and even small children."

But not everyone shares in Dr. Hook's optimism. The misanthropic animal rights group, PETA, has issued a statement condemning the promising research as "cruel" and "pointless" while making haphazard and explicit comparisons to the work of Josef Mengele, the infamous physician of Auschwitz-Birkenau and the Tuskegee syphilis experiment.

Vanderbilt's Institutional Animal Care and Use Committee has responded, stating they have "overseen and evaluated all aspects of the experiment's animal use," and that it, like all animal research carried out by Vanderbilt University, "is held to the highest standard of care." When asked about PETA's threats, Dr. Hook responded, "What these activists don't understand is that we have a fundamental interest in maintaining animal well-being - poorly cared for animals produce bad data. Our puppies receive exceptional care - from long group walks to the finest dry puppy chow, so that they 'bounce' just like any other healthy puppy. Mistreating them in any way would introduce unnecessary sources of error into our data and needlessly jeopardize our research." The National Canine Research Council agrees and has commended Dr. Bates' team for bringing humanity's understanding of all dogs one steep further.

In light of the success of his groundbreaking research, Dr. Bates has secured an NHI grant to begin a similar study on kittens. Dr. Hook, along with two other former members of Bates's team, has already moved on to a new area of study. They are currently designing an experimental procedure to evaluate the average number of cercopithecoids that can be placed into a standard hogshead barrel.



Ummm, actually, Bud, we were thinking you should be the ball...

HOW TO BE HOT

By: Mark Sakauye
Temperature Specialist

Before we begin, I know what you're thinking. You're thinking, "who in the hell is this Mark person, and why is he some sort of expert on hotness all of a sudden?" To answer the former, I'm the dude who's writing the article, so there's that. To answer the latter, I am not an expert of any kind, but I will write this guide anyway. After extensive months of research, I discovered several qualities that make one "hot," as the kids are wont to say these days.

(#1) Facial Structure

One of these qualities is to have a good facial structure. You can attain this by either having good genes or a knife to the face (plastic surgery). To clearly illustrate my point, I'm going to show you a picture of the type of facial structure you can only dream to have, and then the facial structure that would make the Hunchback of Notre Dame cringe.

(#2) Avoid Looking Ugly

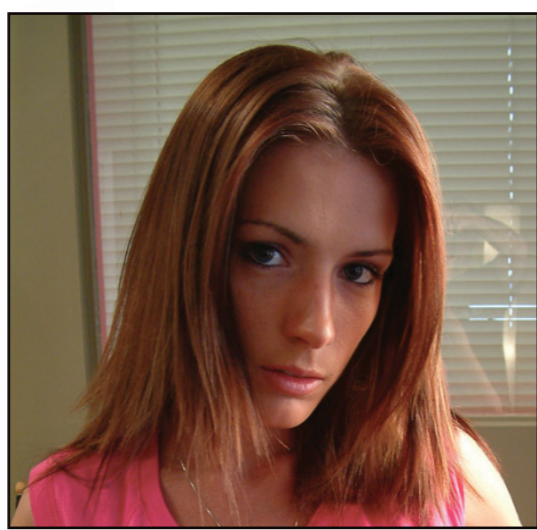
This next quality sounds difficult at first, but once you understand the concept it becomes elementary. Once you start to notice yourself getting a little, for lack of a better term, repulsive, just stop. It's as simple as that. It takes some practice, but once you get used to it it's actually quite easy. Again, here are more examples.

(#3) Theory of Relativity

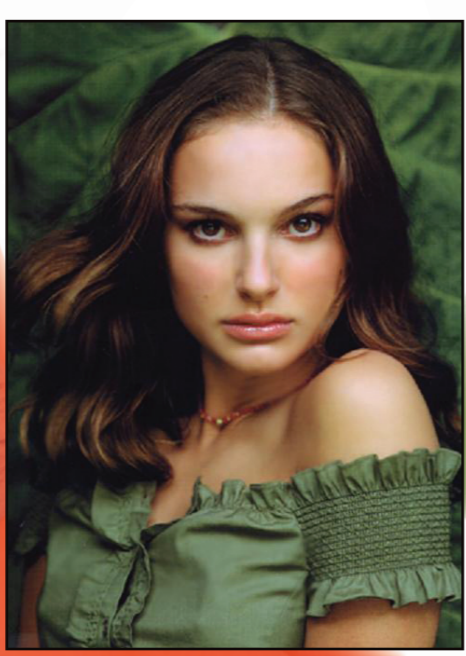
Einstein himself formulated this theory. He postulated that one should always associate with those of a lower hotness level. In doing so, he believed the one with the higher level of hotness would look even hotter. In all tests to date, this theory holds true. Try and be friendly to those eyesores you occasionally look at, and hang out with them on a regular basis. Before you know it, those of the opposite sex (or same, if you're into that sort of thing) with a higher hotness level will start approaching you. If you don't know your hotness level, go to any frat; they will be sure inspect you and give you a whole-number rating from 1 to 10.

WORDS OF WISDOM

HOT



Holy shit. Seriously, dudes and dudettes. You can clearly see that this chick is ridiculously hot. Notice the clear hotness emanating from every pore. As Sir Francis Bacon would say, "bow-chicka-wow-wow."



Oh Natalie Portman, not even a series of shitty movies can make you unattractive. Natalie adheres to my guide as if her life depends on it. Her acting career's life anyway. Each Star Wars movie made her exponentially more plain, but she just stopped. Earn from her ways, and you will go far.



Heyooooooo! On the left you can see the woman from figure 1. Amazingly, she looks even hotter. Surely Einstein had this picture in mind when formulating his theory.

NOT HOT



Oh my god I'm about to vomit. Here you can see this random picture I found of some woman whom I've never heard of before, and certainly would never have watched any of her movies if she were to be in any. She is what we in the business would typically call 'fugly'. If your face looks like that, then you fell down the ugly tree and hit every branch on the way down. You're an unholy abomination of nature and should be ashamed of yourself. This is what you should avoid looking like at all costs.



Yuck! Gross! Studies show that this woman did not stop.



My eyes are bleeding now. Thanks a lot, jerk. Although labeled as 'bad', this picture proves that the Theory of Relativity works on all levels. Mystery Thing on the left is now slightly more tolerable to look at.

(#4)

Don't Be A Piggy

You may have heard that the portly ones have "more cushion for the pushin'," but this assertion remains unproven. Sure, the cushion does allow you to push harder without breaking anything important. But you'll find that although the slimmer ones have less 'cushion' for said 'pushin', they are far more durable, flexible, and tire less easily. This problem, however, can be easily fixed in a couple different ways. The first method is to just stop eating for days at a time. I heard a bunch of people in Ethiopia did it, and that country still exists (I think) so it must have turned out fine for them. The second method is to induce vomiting after eating by picturing the mystery woman from panel B of figures 1, 2, and 3. These two are the most effective ways I know of, so there probably aren't any others.

HOT



Mmmmm baby! See how you can faintly see the ribcage? Yeah, that's the ticket. Starving yourself is what cool people do, and you want to be cool, right?

NOT HOT



ICKY ICKY ICKY If you find yourself in this situation, it will require extensive work to get to sexy bitch status. Although at this point, it is probably an impossible task.

(#5)

Half/Full Nude Pictures

The last but most important quality of hotness is parading around either in your underwear or in the nude and taking pictures. To those critics who say this is just pornography, you can shut it. It's a proven fact that men find women in various levels of undress to be more attractive. To prove my point, here are some examples.

HOT



Whooooo! I think this picture speaks for itself.

NOT HOT



Not even a computer could stand to look at this. No matter what I tried, this image would just not load. It's all for the best though, as this likely would have made you claw out your own eyes, and apparently you need those things to see. Who knew?

Writer's Block Affects Slant Staff, Morale Plummetts

By: Chris Watkins
Wordsmith Wannabe

This past week, *The Slant's* staff has been ravaged by a dangerous affliction which has kept us pained, frustrated, and mentally rolling around in the fetal position. No, it is not herpes; it is writer's block, a disease which affects millions of Americans each year. Unfamiliar with this illness? I will attempt to convey to you the signs of this crippling sickness, so that you and your fellow comrades can catch this silent killer before it does any damage to your GPA... or your dignity. Wikipedia, everyone's first stop for research information, defines writer's block as "a condition in which an author loses the ability to produce new work." We here at *The Slant* would like to modify this definition to "a stupid condition that no one likes and who was probably adopted by his parents but wasn't told until he was in the midst of his angsty teen years so decided to take out his frustration on the staff of the coolest newspaper at Vanderbilt." Our creativity has been steadily decreasing since the last issue. Typical meetings consist of laughter and revelry; ideas flowed like the pristine waters of Rand's Hydration Station, and morale soared like the sounds of formulaic pop music from weekend frat ragers. However, the past few meetings have consisted of stares, avoided eye contact, and random YouTube diversions more awkward than the last time I brought a female back to my room... but that's a story for another time... However, writer's block not only affects us here at the Slant. Many celebrities have seen the dangers of writer's block. J.K. Rowling only killed off Voldemort because she couldn't think of anywhere else to go with the series (Harry Potter in Space; it could have been epic). John Grisham perpetually suffers from writer's block and thus merely reprints the same book with different character names. Homer was a Greek poet who was so deeply stricken by writer's block that he was never actually able to write down the *Iliad* and the *Odyssey* but instead had to commit them to memory. Vanderbilt students, keep in mind the dangers of writer's block and do not let it affect you. Early symptoms of writer's block include but are not limited to: staring blankly at your computer screen/piece of paper, biting of your fingernails, banging your head against the wall, crying, shaking your head and rocking back and forth simultaneously.

That about settles it for all the main attributes to being hot. I hope you found this guide helpful! If you have any questions or comments regarding this guide, feel free to email me at i.swear.this.is.a.real.email.address@gmail.com

PROFANITY: NOT COOL, PEOPLE!

A recent opinion piece in *The Hustler* by Frannie Boyle has taken a lot of undeserved shit for its brave stance against all the fucking profanity that's in the media and the effects it has on today's youth and shit. I, for one, feel that the problem might begin at our school, as I find that there is a great preponderance of dumb fucks at this school who think they can just fucking swear whenever they fucking feel like it. To those shits who think that they've got freedom of speech and want to fight the fucking tyranny of censorship or whatever stupid shit you've come up with, well, fuck you.

"So what's wrong with a little profanity?" you might ask. I'll tell you what's wrong with it, asshole; it's fucking rude! When I get out of my fucking bed in the fucking morning, I don't want to hear some fucking son of a bitch ruin my fucking day by dropping some fuck-

ing inappropriate shit when I get my damn breakfast. This language is both demeaning and offensive as fuck, and inappropriate for the safe, intellectual learning environment we are trying to foster at this goddamn shitstain of a school.

Now, I'm not the only one who thinks this is a fucking problem. I was talking to this bitch, and I asked her, "How do you feel about the excessive cursing that goes on at this fucking school? Well, cunt, I don't have all day. How about a fucking answer? Oh, that's right, just walk away from me, you fucking whore." I don't know about you guys, but it seems pretty fucking clear to me that she finds this vulgar language to be inappropriate, even though she really was a fucking whore.

In conclusion, I would like to advise any dipshit who thinks that they can give the middle finger to everyone they see on the street to take that finger and shove it up his (or her) ass. We are fucking Vanderbilt! We can compose ourselves to behave at a higher level of decorum than a bunch of shit-throwing monkeys. You know, this shit just gets me fucking angry. I am so fucking pissed! Fuck all of you shitting bastard fucking cunts who say whatever the shit you want! I am so fucking pissed I lsahkgd just having a fucking seizure ohat klythe fucking keyboard. Oh, tha'tsk! fucking it, someone just fucking laksfjdd!fasku used the goddamn Lord's name in vain; I'm going to fucking smash this computer to the ground!

-Harold "The Fuckinator" Stafford

PROFANITY FUCKING SUCKS ASS

For real, guys, the swearing stops right the fuck now!

Lying: A Family Affair


By: Caitlin Meyer
Sibling Specialist

Every fall, a weekend clearly marked by an actually winnable football game and a lack of sign-posted fraternity parties, parents flock to our beautiful campus for the pure, unadulterated joy formally known as Family Weekend. Upperclassmen know the drill having lived through the tests and trials of this weekend, but freshmen know not of the challenge they are about to face. Am I still allowed to go out Thursday? How do I explain my hangover? Can I tallgate Saturday? If not, how do I explain this phenomenon? Where do I hide my alcohol? How do I begin to explain my impending Midterm Deficiency Reports?

The answer? Lie. Like a rug, like a dog, like whichever idiomatic phrase floats your boat. Here are a couple stock explanations for what you shouldn't have been doing:

- >> Piercings - Your science class is conducting a study on puncture wounds, and being the selfless person you are, you volunteered.
- >> Alcohol in the dorm room - Instead of running the risk of being roofie'd, you took initiative in your life and decided to be responsible for your own consumption. Such drive and forethought!
- >> The Xs on your hands - At an interpretive board game night with your floor this week, featuring hot apple cider and fresh cookies, you physically acted out tic-tac-toe.
- >> New spandex wardrobe - You and the girls are teaching an 80's dance class for underprivileged inner-city children twice a week.
- >> Probation letter - Eh, you're on your own for this one.
- >> Tailgating - Dizzy Bat, Cornhole and dancing on elevated surfaces are exercises for essential physical attributes such as balance, coordination and focused vision that are often neglected during the week in the name of academics. As for the Natty, you're part of a conservation of water movement.
- >> Lying - Your parents might have read this article and called you out on it. Convince them with the five components of ethos you learned last month that you are not lying, but testing the bounds of rhetoric and tropes.

The conclusion? Now that you've got all of the heavy lifting out of the way, enjoy the weekend. It's only once a year that you get free Pancake Pantry, Jackson's cookie dough egg rolls, a restocked fridge and some good ol' lovin'.



I only lie to you because I love you!

Not Vandy's Cup of Tea: Mortenson Speech Receives Lukewarm Reception

By: Ben Coleman
Intrepid Interviewer

On the night of September 22, 2010, famed author and humanitarian Greg Mortenson came to give a lecture to the freshmen class. Being a responsible, budding *Slant* writer, as well as one of the few freshmen actually in attendance, I decided to interview a number of people leaving the lecture.

Slant: So, what did you like most about the presentation?

Rush Girl #1: I'm not really sure. I was totally bored, so I just texted my BFF Sarah about pledging Kappa Mu Phi.

Slant: But didn't you like the stimulating exchange of ideas between intelligent leaders?

Rush Girl #1: Whatever, it's not like I missed much. I mean, all they talked about was giving tea to some Israeli kids, right? Totally lame.

Slant: Excuse me, sir! Do you have any thoughts about the lecture you'd like to share with a humble *Slant* reporter?

Rush Boy #1: 'sall good, man. But why'd they make us shit? I mean sit. Dammit, I need to piiiiss.

Slant: Are... are you drunk?

Rush Boy #1: Naw, man. Just went over to my bros at Sutherland and pregamed with 'bout 9 shots of... whatcha call it? Tukeena? Oooh, are those bushes? Imma hit that up, be righ back.

Slant: So, are you glad Vanderbilt put *Three Cups of Tea* on the Commons reading list?



Sorry, ladies, but Greg has absolutely no relation to Aragorn.

Other Freshman A: Oh dear god I have a chem test tomorrow! WHAT THE HELL IS R? GODAMMIT, GAS LAWS! AAAAAARRRRGGGH!

Slant: So what made you decide to come to the lecture instead of, say, studying for chemistry?

Rush Boy #1: Sheesh man, I dunno. I think I came cause I was trying to get in some girl's pants, but now I can't remember....

Slant: Dammit, why do I find all the drunken people?

Slant: Greetings, fellow freshman! Are you glad you went to see such a visionary speaker?

Other Freshman #2: I didn't really have much of a choice. My VUceptor followed me back from math class. Oh god, she's coming over here...

Slant: Hello! I noticed that you're wearing a VUcept shirt. Did you learn anything from the lecture that might help you run your VUcept group?

VUceptor: Oh, definitely. I'm a primary education major, so it really gave me some good practice in herding kids. Oops, we've got a runner now.

Slant: He's running pretty quickly...

VUceptor: He won't get far. I gave all my "babies" bracelets that double as remote-triggered tasers.

Slant: Why the hell would you do that?

VUceptor: We're having dinner as a group later tonight.

VSG: the Senators of Our DREAMs

By: Dan King
Immigration Imperialist

Three weeks ago, the VSG Senate was faced with a difficult decision: whether or not to pass a motion showing support for the DREAM Act. After a long, grinding couple of hours of debate, the Senate eventually made the incredibly difficult choice to make absolutely no statement on the matter.

Senators Zye Hook and Susan Gleiser, who are both outspoken advocates of critical thought and social change through rousing debate, moved to table the matter indefinitely. Hook was later quoted as saying "Look, nothing against immigrants, but, guys, I've got other things to do. Let's wrap this [important, academically stimulating debate] up."

Now, at first I was a bit put off by this move. Personally, I very much disagree with the DREAM Act, which would essentially allow illegal immigrants who came to the country as minors, and who have been here for more than five years, a path to citizenship if they spend time in the military or earn a post-secondary degree.

Obviously, this idea would have been dangerous, because any terrorist that wanted to could just sneak across the border as a minor, stay here for five years, maintain good moral character, graduate from a high school, and then spend more time earning their bachelors degree, complete the necessary classes to earn citizenship and then BOOM. Wait, what was I talking about? Oh yeah, terrorists. They could do something terroristy.

But what's more, we need to be concerned that this act would have encouraged immigrants to better themselves through education. The people behind the DREAM Act obviously don't realize that if you send an immigrant to school, it would forever unfit him to be an immigrant. He would immediately become unmanageable and of no use to the people that want to exploit him for cheap labor.

That's beside the point, though, because VSG didn't decide not to support the bill; they decided to just stop talking about it. As I said, at first I didn't realize the wisdom behind this move, but slowly I came to understand the flawless logic of the Senate.

You see, they knew that if they voted and didn't support the act, they would alienate some Vanderbilt students. That's right, as absurd as it sounds, there are some Vandy students who wanted to see the DREAM Act pass, and if the Senate hadn't supported the bill, these students would have felt like they were not being represented.

Likewise, if the Senate had decided to support the bill, then my fellow smart people and I would have felt that our voices had not been heard. By not voting on the motion, both sides can walk away happy... or, at the very least, equally sad.

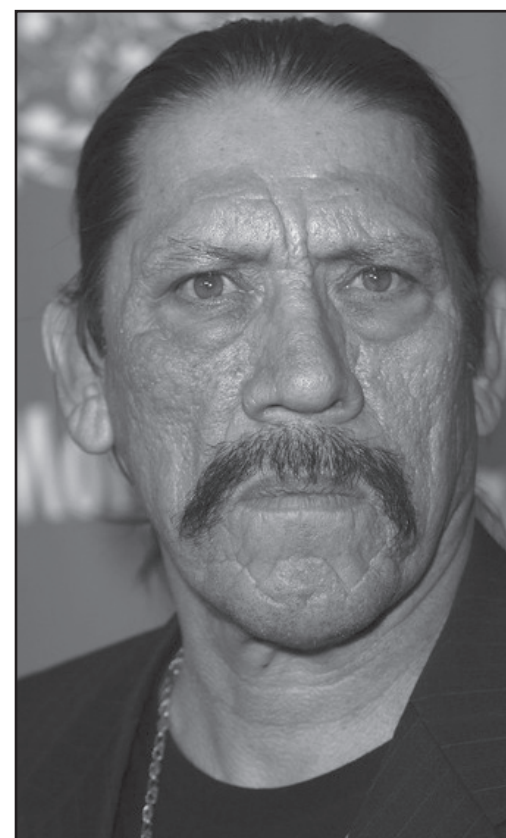
This is some serious political genius coming from VSG. This is beyond laissez-faire. This is not just a government that governs least, it's one that doesn't govern at all!

But I don't think VSG has gone far enough with this strategy. For example, last month VSG had an election where Melissa McKittrick won a vacant seat in the Senate with 38% of the vote. By simply giving McKittrick the seat, the Senate is effectively snubbing the more than 60% of students who did not vote for her. The only really sensible thing for the Senate to do would have been to let the seat remain vacant until the student body could come up with a unanimous decision. That way we'd make sure that everyone's voice is heard.

Or what about a few weeks ago when VSG showed "Hot Tub Time Machine" in Sarratt Cinema? Sure, most people enjoyed seeing the movie, but some students found the movie's crude humor offensive. So VSG should have applied its DREAM Act technique and just not shown any movie. That way, since there is no movie, then nobody can be offended.

And why stop there? I've actually been talking to students, and I've found that some of them don't like that they can't reserve the Board of Trust room whenever the Senate meets there. That's why I'm calling on the Senators to fulfill the promise that each one of them has made to the students of this university - a promise to do absolutely nothing that will harm - or benefit - anyone. I am calling on the Senate to finally attain its destiny as an organization that never offends anyone by disbanding themselves immediately.

Unless that would offend someone. In that case, don't do it.



I don't see why Manuel needs a college degree to mow my lawn...

Zerfoss Student Health <3's Mucinex

By: Alec Jordan
Atypical Allergist

Zerfoss Student Health Center: formerly a place students could go for relatively cheap and semi-efficient medical attention. Now, a place students can go to receive Mucinex.

It is unclear where these two forces met, but Zerfoss is now being sponsored by Mucinex, the OTC congestion medicine. In the deal, Mucinex agreed to fund the entire walk-in clinic plus 65% of all in-house tests, equipment maintenance, salaries, and medicinal purchases. This last bit is misleading, however, as the majority of the medicine purchased by the Student Health Center is actually Mucinex-D.

Also, in this deal the establishment will be renamed. No official title has been chosen yet, but the leading contender seems to be "Mucinex Student Mucinex Center," or "The Muce" for short, as executives have been unfortunately calling is.

Obviously, this has caused quite a stir in the student population. A&S freshman Rachel Frankerton told *The Slant*, "When I applied and decided to attend Vanderbilt, I thought I would be attending an institution that valued the well-being of its students. I'm honestly embarrassed for the administration due to its weakness towards corporate sponsorship."

Junior John Johnston, a double major in electrical and biomedical engineering, countered with the point, "What? There are other buildings that aren't Stevenson, Featheringill, or the Munchie Mart?"

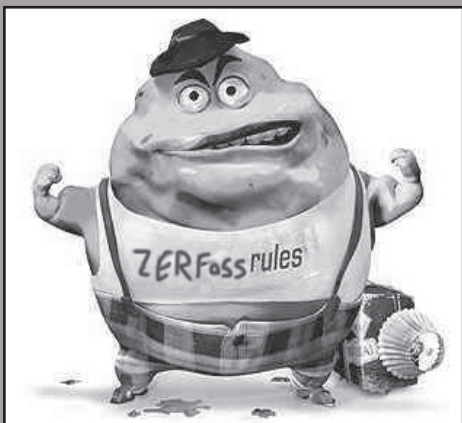
Students are not the only ones with differing opinions about this development. Dr. Kelly Winslow, a physician at "The Muce," announced, "I currently prescribe a course of Mucinex-D to every patient I see. It's great stuff. It does things to your nose and mucus and has little to no correlation with subsequent drug addictions."

Dr. William Bunch, a local EMT, disagrees. "Mucinex? That stuff just makes everything hurt more without any actual beneficial side effects. It does just enough

to drain the nose but leaves it in your throat so that you cough extra hard and extra painfully and feel like you want to die. In my personal AND medical opinion, it is not a good substance to take for any reason."

Nonetheless, Mucinex boxes are being tossed out left and right at "The Muce." It is rumored that the next batch of flu shots will actually just be liquid Mucinex. The upstairs offices, which deal with psychiatric issues, are going to start "Mucinex-alternative" methods of treating depression, eating disorders, Schizophrenia, and other such problems. There is also an initiative that has been started to get the Purell dispensers around campus to simply dispense Mucinex-D capsules.

This article should not be read without food - also, the more liquid you drink while reading this article, the more effective it will be. Water and juice are recommended. Do not read this article more than twice in a twenty-four hour period. This article was brought to you and is sponsored by Mucinex.



Surprise! This thing is living in your chest. What a dick.

WELCOME PARENTS!

WE AT THE SLANT WOULD LIKE TO SAY "HELLO" TO ANY PARENTS WHO MAY HAVE UNWITTINGLY PICKED UP OUR PAPER!

ALSO, WE'RE HAPPY TO REPORT THAT LAST YEAR ONLY 3 OUT OF EVERY 4 PARENTS DISCOVERED SOMETHING HORRIFYING THAT CAUSED THEM TO DISOWN THEIR CHILD DURING PARENTS WEEKEND!

SO, ENJOY YOUR TIME HERE AND MAKE SURE TO CHECK THE UNDER YOUR KID'S BED. THAT'S WHERE HE HIDES HIS BOOZE.

**VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY
OFFICIAL NOTICE**

October 3, 2010
MNPDP# 10-695481

PARTY ALERT –
Drunk and Disorderly Conduct on Campus

On October 2nd at approximately 2:30 am on the corner of West End and 24th, thirty suspects were caught preemptively leaving a bumpin' party without permission. The suspects had met earlier with the expressed will and intent of "Getting totally fucked up, man!" They then spent several hours listening to popular music promoting the consumption of alcohol such as "Drop the World," "Dynamite," and the 1982 song by Toto, "Africa". One suspect with pants tailored beyond the legal tightness limit and in possession of a scruffy mustache laced with cocaine said, "Man, I wanted to hear some fuckin' Arcade Fire - but only their demos. Not the stuff everyone knows. Fuck "Rebellion," that's shit man." Suspect was taken in to custody for public douchebaggery.

One prominently inebriated witness of twenty-one years of age said, "Yeah, man, I like totally had some Natty Light, and it was like, okay." Another girl, later proven to be underage, loudly shouted, "Slap me! Slap me!" insisted on being slapped, and took a gulp from a water bottle. Suspect then presented her face to the five fingers of her friend. Following arrest, the vector calculus field sobriety test was given. Suspect failed to integrate $\langle \ln(x), x, 2x \rangle$ and was taken into custody. One questionable individual of twenty-four years of age with a backwards hat and neon sunglasses said of the incident, "Dude, I won ten games of pong, then I grinded all over this chick." Suspect was promptly reprimanded for his poor moral choices.

All subjects then climbed onto a brightly colored van and screamed at the driver for ten minutes. Also, some drunk bitch puked on my shoes.

Suspects' Description: Per Metro Police, the suspects are described as Caucasian students 18-25 years of age expressing the strong will to rage. Attire ranged from spandex leggings to flannel shirts. Suspects' behavior described as "totally fucked up."

IF YOU HAVE INFORMATION RELATING TO THESE OR SIMILAR INCIDENTS,

PLEASE CALL JONATHAN NEWKIRK AT THE SLANT (615-322-2424) IF YOU WISH TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS, CALL DRUNK STOPPERS (555-123-4567).

Risk Inducing Tips

- Mix different types of Alcohol.
- Drink beer before liquor.
- Drink in groups of three or more.
- Enter dark and isolated areas.
- Drink with confidence and purpose.
- Do not wear earphones while drinking.
- Lose your cell phone.
- Make large bank transfers while drinking
- Send irresponsible texts after 2:00 AM.
- Forcibly fondle any and all female acquaintances.
- Stay alert and plan ahead for "What if we sober up?"

PLEASE REMEMBER OUR ON-CAMPUS RESOURCES

- * The Margaret Cuninggim Women's Center 322-4843
- * Psychological & Counseling Center 322-2571
- * Student Health Services 322-2427
- * Frugal MacDoogal Wine & Liquor Warehouse 242-3863

**** REPORT SUSPICIOUS PERSONS, VEHICLES, OR ACTIVITIES****

IMMEDIATELY! **

ON CAMPUS, DIAL 911 OR USE A BLUE LIGHT PHONE!

(NOTE: from a cell phone, call (615) 421-1911)

**M. Night Shame-on-You's New
Movie Disappoints... Again**

By: *Katy Jaramillo*
Cinematic Scene-Stealer

When *Devil*, the new M. Night Shyamalan movie, came out, I was thinking, "what the fuck, I might as well stream it and see if it's any good." Never mind that *The Happening* featured a conspiracy between plants and wind to wipe out humanity. Never mind that he cast Dev Patel to play a Chinese prince in *The Last Airbender*. The epic-ness of *The Sixth Sense* was fresh on my mind after a recent re-watch. Then I actually watched *Devil*.

Oh man. Shame on you, M. *Devil* opens with a nod to *The Happening* when a guy throws himself off a building. Next, we see a bunch of people getting onto an elevator. The elevator gets stuck, so other people come to get the people who are on the elevator, off the elevator. Now we're an hour in. Things start to get exciting when somebody dies. The Mexican security guard informs the detective that the Devil is on the elevator, killing people. The detective accepts that, because he knows he is in an M. Night Shyamalan movie, and you get to spend the next grueling half hour trying to guess, out of four people, who is the Devil?

And the plot twist is? The Devil won't kill you if you confess your sins to a security camera. Apparently that's the Devil's weakness. Thanks a whole lot, *Devil*; at least you rendered Catholic priests useless. Everyone, start a video blog and you will be saved!

Shame on you once again, M. Night Shyamalan. I wasted no money and an hour and a half of my life squinting at a hazy bootleg. Since you seem to have no idea what you're doing anymore, allow me to suggest a few twists no one will see coming!

1. At the end, the main character wakes up! He was dreaming the whole time! AAAAAAHHH!

2. When they go "check out the basement," they take a flashlight with them. Wasn't expecting that!

3. The black guy lives, the brunette dies first, and the Asian doesn't smoke weed.

4. Everyone dies in the first ten minutes. The next eighty minutes detail the work of the clean-up crew.

5. They all live happily ever after.



Hmm... I think the spoiler alert was supposed to go at the front of the article... Whoops!

[TFLVP:
Texts from Last Vandy Party
Remembering what you said when you can't.

(865): I went to Costco for the first time today, and that place is the dog's balls.

(615): When it comes to girls, you gotta go slow.

(615): She wasn't a girl; she was a stripper!

(690): Why are there so many normal looking people in this room? Is this an engineering class?

(420): Yeah - civil.

(615): If I were given a 100 percent chance of getting a blowjob, then I would walk all the way to UT Knoxville.

(615): I have a job for you: if over the next week it looks like I'm spending a relatively large amount of time interacting with any single girl, you are to promptly kick me in the balls.

(480): You need to learn how to punch a woman.



Mark Zuckerberg



Not taking them to see that poorly-written movie that portrays me as a dick. Fuck that! I'm rich!

Frat Dad



A papa-bro is still a bro, if you know what I mean, bro. ;)

Cougar Mom



I love it when an unsuspecting frat boy ends up being the victim for once. They never see it coming.

Disgusted Sibling



Your room's a mess, you smell like ass, and is that a Dave Matthews poster on your wall? Who are you!?

Excited Sister



I can't wait to see what college life is like! I love the thought of a highly intellectual and stimulating environment!

Overachieving Brother



Eh, whatever. Not like it can compare to MY school's family weekend. Times ranked us higher and all...

William Henry Vanderbilt



Cornelius is taking me to look at some "mom and pop" stores. They'll be a nice addition to our collection.

Mormons



The same thing we do every weekend... we didn't realize there were NON-family weekends.

TOP TEN
Things You Wanted as a Kid,
But Your Parents Never Let You Have

- 10 A Furby. They were so cute! Sort of...
- 9 Any instrument. They wanted to nip that rock-star bullshit in the bud.
- 8 An Easy-Bake Oven, because who doesn't love baking by lightbulb?
- 7 Red Kool-Aid. It stains EVERYTHING!
- 6 Any Play Dough set, because your mom knew you were gonna get that shit stuck in the carpet.
- 5 Friends.
- 4 A cell phone. You have no friends, so who you gonna call?
- 3 Sock'em Boppers. But mom, they really are way more fun than a pillow fight!
- 2 A rocket set. Dad, cousin Timmy is an idiot. I'd never play with that in the house... just the garage.
- 1 A puppy, because according to dad, a puppy and a goldfish are the same damn thing.

Exterminate the Brutes: Squirrel Attack Proves Inherent Mammalian Evil

By: Ben Coleman
Acorn Abolisher

I can't believe I'm writing about squirrels; I was supposed to write some bull about the community creed, of all things, but while walking to get some delicious fro-yo at "That Fucking Coffee Shop" under Sarratt, I was struck by inspiration. Literally struck in the form of a beastly, unholy abomination of all that is vaccinated. Yes, faithful readers, I was struck in the head by a squirrel, and with this punishing blow, I realized that enough is enough. I have put up with the shameless foraging, the poster vandalism, and the startling jumps, but I will not allow my no-no square to be breached by some strange rat-cat hybrid.



The extremist sect of Al Sqirda is a serious threat to campus security.

I hereby call for a public purge of all that is squirrel from Vanderbilt University. We shall start with squirrel's most valued asset: their food source. Lace the ground with cyanide! Let no acorn go untainted. However, we must be clever in doing so; if I have learned anything in college, it is to never underestimate the fiendish intelligence of these sins against nature. The only chance we have of succeeding is if the fiends do not know we have struck. I therefore propose a massive, coordinated preemptive strike. In the dead of night, we shall move in teams across campus leaving no room for error.

Should our massive poisoning fail, we might have to revert to less... elegant means. No, I'm not talking about fire. We should instead offer a social incentive to prompt students to take action against the invasion of these flea-ridden, wall-climbing mongrels. Let it be known to all Vanderbilt students that the most fashionable items to have on campus are genuine, free trade, organically raised VandySquirrel™ accessories. By introducing VandyS-

quirrel™ fashion into the market, we will soon begin to rake in the blood money, and once we have enough cash, we can surely solve the infestation of the squirrels! Ok, so I actually haven't thought about what we would exactly use the money for, but I've also learned at Vanderbilt that any problem can be solved with a wink and a massive check, so I'm not too worried about what happens after the money.

Go forth, mysoldiers! Cleanse Vanderbilt of the demons' vile, scratchy paws!



As you can plainly see, squirrels are the masterminds of organized crime.



Side effects of consuming cyanide-laced garbage include erectile dysfunction, reduced motor skills, hearing loss and death.



Kangaroo Week

Respect the Decision to Drink Heavily
(sponsored by Foster's - Australian for Beer)

October 25th - October 31st, 2010

Why We Should Respect the Decision to Drink Heavily

Okay, so I know many of you non-drinkers out there think it's annoying when that one guy refuses to stop drinking alcohol along with all of his friends at the party. But it's very important that we respect his rights, for we might not truly understand his complex, hormonally loaded psyche. For example, it's highly likely that he consumed copious amounts of Tetrahydrocannabinol earlier that day, and he wants to be careful to get the most out of his Thirsty Thursday night by combining a hallucinogen and a depressant. Cross-buzz! Or maybe his main bitch has discovered that he's been spending her hard-earned money, and he's dealing with the goddamn loan shark that same Topsy Tuesday night. Or perhaps he's trying to lose those last few decimals on his over-2.00 GPA, and he's just too embarrassed to study, because that's less time to drink, right? Oh no, I feel sick. Why am I typing this?

It's Saturday... Whatever the reason, I think we can all agree that it's better to let him drink alone than with the rest of the party. Anyway, come on, this is America. We all deserve our civil liberties taken away from us by a police officer for public intoxication. Just remember what George Washington said, "Pabst Blue Ribbon. Drink it, you assholes."

Although many people do drink and do so responsibly, please remember that everyone has a different story to tell. Whether they shotgun in the trash chute or are merely enjoying a study-beer, it is only fair that we treat them as human beings, as opposed to treating them as something else, by respecting and supporting that decision... I need to vomit. Get out of my wa-

For more information about Kangaroo Week, contact *The Slant* at eic.theslant@gmail.com or stop by the Student Media Newsroom at Sarratt 130. Kangaroo Week, unlike its competitor, does NOT support splitting infinitives or the font Comic Sans. Seriously?

Exam Excuses for the Fast-Acting Flu

By: Katy Jaramillo

SO I HAVE TO TAKE THIS EXAM EVEN THOUGH I'M SICK?



THAT'S THE 24-HOUR POLICY. YOU SHOULD'VE GOTTEN SICK SOONER.



WELL, THEY'RE NOT TAKING THE EXAM, ARE THEY?

