

GREEK LIFE used HAZE!
It's super effective!

THIS JUST IN

Cab Driver Idles Respectful Distance from Sidewalk

By: James Gillin
Cab Creative

TOWERS WEST—A cab driver idled his cab at what students of Vanderbilt University are calling “a not altogether unreasonable distance from the stairs” in the driveway in front of Carmichael Towers West last Saturday night.

The cab driver, Omar J’Marquiez, left his car running not immediately in front of the pedestrian staircase, as is typical, but several feet forward, leaving a gap in which students found they could “enter and exit the building comfortably, almost like I do when there’s no cab driver blocking the stairs at all.”

This unprecedented show of respect by an Allied Cab driver for the walking and navigation needs of Vanderbilt’s students went noticed and appreciated by the large volume of students passing in and out of the dorm, as they frequently do on weekend evenings. Quoth one uninhibited student, “Me and my friends were heading out to Branscomb to meet some girls, but at the bottom of the staircase, we didn’t have to

jump through bushes and get pine needles all over our junk like usual! Then I realized why: you know there will always be a cab there, but this time he wasn’t parked like a dick!”

Another student returning from her cardio workout at the student rec center was thrilled to discover she didn’t need to negotiate a typically awkward situation getting past an un-comfortably closely parked cab driver.

“He wasn’t one of those overzealous jerk drivers who park their cabs right there, so you have no option but getting in their cab or walking all the way around. He was a few feet from the curb, so I just waltzed on past his front fender! Now that’s a cab I actually want to take to go out later.”

The Slant approached the cab company to speak with J’Marquiez, who had the following to say: “Um, yeah. So I’m glad it made ‘em happy. But I meant to park closer; I just overshot it cause I’m new.”

Art Prodigy’s Creativity Stifled by RoseArt Supplies

By: Peter Linck
RoseArt Reviler

According to a statement issued by his sister Becky this past week, five-year-old art prodigy Chuck Berkholtz has his creativity routinely stifled by the low-quality art supplies of the RoseArt company that his Mom keeps buying.

Berkholtz, who has shown immense artistic promise since the early age of two, says that because of these cheap supplies, his creative vision is never fully realized on paper.

“The crayons are way too waxy,” Berkholtz deplored after a nap this past Saturday. “And the paints are terrible. They all run together in the little plastic tray.”

Berkholtz’s sister, a current high school junior, also claimed in the statement that everyone can see her younger brother’s brilliance: “His art teacher said he has more talent than any student she’s seen before, but he isn’t really making any progress because he can’t practice at home.”

Berkholtz even garnered national attention from noted MOMA chief curator Barry Bergdoll, who said of his works: “This boy is the future

of art. It’s too bad his Mom won’t buy him better crayons and stuff.”

Also contributing to the brilliant youngster’s artistic roadblock are other shoddy supplies offered by RoseArt, including smearing pink erasers and markers that dry out even with the caps on. “I like making collages, but the glue won’t stay sticky,” commented Berkholtz during the opening of his newest exhibit in his playroom. “And the glue sticks are dumb. Hmpf!”

Many in the art world are confused by the boy’s inability to access proper supplies and have begun publically urging his mother to splurge and buy better brands. “Crayola supplies are only on sale after the start of the school year. So we’ll have to wait until then,” indicated Charlene Berkholtz, the child genius’s mother and primary patron. “Beggars can’t be choosers.”

New Research Suggests Men Can Survive on Strict Diet of Protein, Fiber, and Titties

By: Sam Wild
Breast Believer

NASHVILLE—Diet experts at Vanderbilt Medical Center are set to publish new research this week regarding the ideal diet. While much of what the researchers determined has been common knowledge for years, the paper also explores the previously unknown relationship between health and big ole titties.

The researchers assigned multiple groups variable diets high in protein, fiber, carbohydrates, antioxidants, vitamins A-D, and/or hooters, and compared their effects on weight, blood pressure, and cholesterol level. While, unsurprisingly, fibrous and protein-filled diets had the greatest overall benefit, it came as a great surprise that diets high in milk bags had the greatest benefit to cholesterol levels as well as third greatest overall benefit.

This new information has caused the FDA to preliminarily change their famous food pyramid to include the presence of breasticles. They have managed to fit it in between the dairy group and the meat group, though critics of the FDA claim it cannot really be counted as separate from either of them.

Scientists are urging anyone with access to sweater puppies to share them willingly with anyone who may be at risk of heart disease, obesity, or stroke, though have acknowledged some of the obstacles they face in boob distribution.

Dr. John Andrews explained to *The Slant* that, “Many women are not sure how to approach this news. They want to do good but just do not feel comfortable giving up their tig ole bitties for mass consumption. Let me assure those reading this however, you are doing the greatest good you can to whomever you allow to motorboat them tater tots. The data does not lie, ladies. For the survival of our country, we need your knockers and we need them now.”

This new research has also helped to solve many of society’s oldest questions. Scientists are now confident that “titty envy” can explain women’s longer life spans, lower incarceration rates, and higher life satisfaction rates. “For the longest time we’ve been diagnosing these differences as a result of inherent chemical differences,” explained Dr. Andrews. “Now we know it’s just cause all them beautiful ladies have them grade A, 100% USDA organic Yukon Gold man hole covers.

INSIDETHISISSUE

Hamburger	1.95
Add Cheese	.20
4pc Chk Nugget	.99
1/4lb McSlanty	3.95
Make it a Meal	5.95
Any Size Drink	.99



We Were Going to Make an AnchorLink Joke Here, but that Ship Has Sailed



Jay Sean Asks Comfortable Pillow, ‘Baby Are You Down, Down, Down, Down, Down?’

7

FROM THE EDITOR



JAMES GILLIN

Some of you may have read on page two of Monday's issue of *The Hustler* that members of the *Hustler* staff attended the Southeast Journalism Conference where they received "several individual and institutional recognitions at their Best of the South awards ceremony." So to my peers

in college journalism, I extend my most sincere congratulations.

I would also like to congratulate *The Slant* staff, who recently attended our own award shows: the Grammys, the Oscars, and the Nobel Prize Awards Ceremony, where we received a smattering of our own awards. Peter Linck took home a Best Director, Alec Jordan won Best New Artist, Andrew Snow snatched Best Makeup And Hair-styling, Kelley Hines earned Best Pop Instrumental Performance with Vocal Coloring, Sam Wild picked up Best Metal Performance, and the staff collectively garnered the Nobel Prize in Literature for its seventh (nonconsecutive) year. Good job *Slant*, and... you'll get there some day, *Hustler*.

Having said all that, I must now toot my own horn harder than it's been tooted in recent memory. Recently, myself and another of my Towers roommates taped six sheets of printer paper together and put them up to our window facing West End. On the sheets of paper we wrote the poorly sharpied message, "u guys suck," directed at the construction which has been waking us up at 3 AM all freaking school year. (Note: nothing personal against the workers.) Well, the construction workers like total cool dudes responded by spraypainting "WE KNOW. SORRY!" on the parking garage or whatever they're building.

Another roommate posted the picture on reddit, and we quickly hit #1 on the front page for half a day, becoming official kings of the Internet.

Do you all realize what this means? I'm finally popular! My entire life has been leading up to this moment, no matter how you look at it. This is what my Mom meant when she said that someday I'd make something of myself.

We responded once more by sticking up an "It's all good" sign, letting them know that the students of Vanderbilt appreciate their sense of humor, even though we may lose some sleep. I figured I'd report the story here, so *The Hustler* wouldn't have to trouble to cut out any ads to fit in my adventurous tale.

Toodles!

Fucked Image



People were trying to park next to them all night.

Actually Inside This Issue

JACK WHITE GRIPES: 2

GRILLED CHEESE JESUS: 3

RITES REVEALED: 4-5

AROUND THE LOOP: 6

NATIVE: 6

SPORTS: 7

TOP TEN: 8

Jack White Does Another Musical Thing That Isn't The White Stripes

By: James Gillin
Rock Raconteur

NASHVILLE—Following a years-long series of musical acts that have not been The White Stripes, John Anthony Gillis, commonly known as Jack White III, has started yet another musical project that is not The White Stripes.

White, who is associated with dozens of musical acts as a contributor or band member, is most famously known for his membership in the duo, The White Stripes, from 1997 to their breakup in 2011. Despite the group's immense popularity however, "my heart was never really in it," admitted White, "which is why I am always starting a million other bands faster than you can keep up with them."

White's latest band, The Guy from The White Stripes Plus Some Other Famous Musicians, got born in early 2013 after some musings between White, Trent Reznor, Pete Dinklage, and Zooey Deschanel over beers in Santa's Pub. "I'm a gosh-darned talented musician in my own right, and darned if I'm only going to be known as 'that guy from The White Stripes' my whole life," fumed White, whose hobbies include playing guitar, writing songs, and starting bands that aren't The White Stripes.

White, who has been in twenty bands, produced over 700 albums, and been in Pitchfork over 1100 times covering his various projects, is sick of being only known for his 14-year, 6-Grammy, critically acclaimed band, The White Stripes.

"How many different genres do I have to try, how many different supergroups do I have to form until this whole White Stripes thing blows over? I feel like this one (The Guy from The White Stripes Plus Some Other Famous Musicians) could really be my breakthrough."



MASTHEAD



Liking Digimon better than Pokemon . . . since 1886.

188 Sarratt Student Center
2301 Vanderbilt Place
VU# 351504 Station B
Nashville, TN 37235

Phone (615) 322-2424

Fax (615) 322-3762

Website www.theslant.net

STAFF

- Editor-in-Chief James Gillin
- Managing Editor Peter Linck
- Copy Editor Alec Jordan
- Chief Photoshopper Andrew Snow
- Designers Abbey Stephens
- Foreign Correspondent Katy Jaramillo
- Contributing Staff Jason Arias
- Collier Bowling
- Nate Braman
- Joshua Everett
- Charlotte Fraser
- Brendan Gray
- Robert Hiland
- Kelley Hines
- Michael Hogue
- Justin Humphrey
- David Johnson
- Kenneth Khoo
- Lucia Lee
- Joshua Little
- Rachel Lundberg
- Sam Mallick
- Chris Nash
- Julia Ordog
- Nathaniel Rabin
- Sophie To
- Sarah Vollman
- Elizabeth Wheelock
- Sam Wild
- Michael Woods

POLICIES

Back Issues

Back Issues can be ordered by sending \$5.00 and a description of the issue desired (volume number and date, if possible) to the address above. Some issues are no longer available. For a back issue please e-mail backissues@theslant.net.

Subscriptions

Mail subscriptions available. \$30.00/year or \$20.00/semester. E-mail subscribe@theslant.net. Postmaster please send address changes to 2301 Vanderbilt Place, VU# 351504, Nashville, TN 37235-1669.

DISCLAIMERS

This publication is a work of humor, parody and satire. None of the subjects or writers are intended to represent real people, unless those people are public figures. You must be over 18 to read *The Slant*. This publication and the content thereof does not always reflect the opinions of Vanderbilt Student Communications, Inc. All stories and images are the properties of their respective owners. Each member of the Vanderbilt community is entitled to one copy of this publication; additional copies are five dollars each. If *The Slant* offends you, do not read it. Support our advertisers.

PHOTO CREDIT

McClatchy Tribune provided the following images for this issue: pillow, p1; Jack White, Pope, p2; American man, teacher and student, p3; Marvin Gaye, Irish Catholic, p6; chin-up woman, stairmaster woman, basketball game p7; squash, fancy woman, p8

Copyright © 2013, *The Slant*.
All rights reserved

IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS
PLACERE CONTENDIT

Bereft of a Loved One? Sigh No More; Mumford & Sons Funeral Home Will Take Care of You

No need to be as brave as you were at the start!



100% Guaranteed Not To Fuck It Up This Time Or Your Money Back!

Bastard Confession



"I'm excited to take a walk with Jesus every morning to help stay in shape."

--Pope Benedict XVI on his retirement

Americans Are the Best, American Study Finds

By: Peter Linck
Patriotic Pal

According to the results of a recent study funded by the national government, Americans are undoubtedly superior to citizens of other countries. The study, which judged various countries' populations based on how awesome they are, showed that Americans are way better than non-Americans as based on qualities including liking apple pie, enjoying purchasing fireworks, and having a perfectly balanced Constitution. "We wanted to make sure that we're still on top, and it looks like we definitely are. Stars and stripes, all day every day," commented Tom Price, vice chairman of the House Budget Committee, which voted to fund the study.

Top researchers have been hard at work on the project for the past eighteen months working round the clock to compare persons from other countries to America. The entire research team is composed of full-blooded Americans, born and raised in the continental United States, who love America and democracy and the flag.

"We wanted to make sure we had a strong team of scientists who could tell exactly how much better than the rest of the world our citizens are. So we pulled some tried and true patriots straight from our heartland," commented head researcher Charlotte O'Brien. "U-S-A! U-S-A! U-S-A!" added the rest of the research team.

Americans beat out citizens from countries like China, Algeria, Brazil for the top spot by a considerable margin. "I always knew we were

good, but this good? That was a surprise," said head researcher Charlotte Washington. "But who cares about the rest of the results. We're on top and we're here to say! Manifest destiny and McDonald's!"

Public response to the survey is very positive, with many Americans voicing excitement to have their supremacy scientifically validated. "You can't mess with the red white and blue. Science said so," commented Iowa native Jeffrey Harvey.



An Interview With the Real Martha Ingram

By: Sophie To
Statue Specialist

After her unveiling a few months ago, we're finally catching up with our beloved, bronze lady Martha Rivers Ingram, who sits in front of Commons Lawn all day, every day. Literally.

Insensitive Reporter: "So narrate to us, briefly, a day in the life of Martha Rivers Ingram."
MRI: ...

Martha Rivers Ingram: ...



IR: "We've heard people call you 'ugly,' but we've also witnessed guitar players and singers serenading you on a cold night. You yourself have no doubt heard criticism as well as praise from faculty and students, especially the freshmen, who live on Commons so close to you. What do you make of all this?"

MRI: ...



IR: "How do you manage to keep your skin so perfect? I mean, people go to the spa and come out bronze sometimes, but it never lasts. What's your secret?"

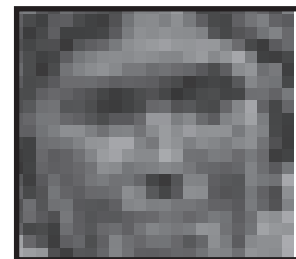
MRI: ...



IR: "Don't your buttocks hurt after your sitting in the same position for so long? Or at least doesn't your back hurt? Why don't you ever lean into the back of the chair? People at your age are supposed to have body problems, dammit!"

IR: "Do you ever wish you got to face the Commons Center?"

MRI:



IR: "Are you excited for the coming of spring? All the cold weather must be hard on your-"

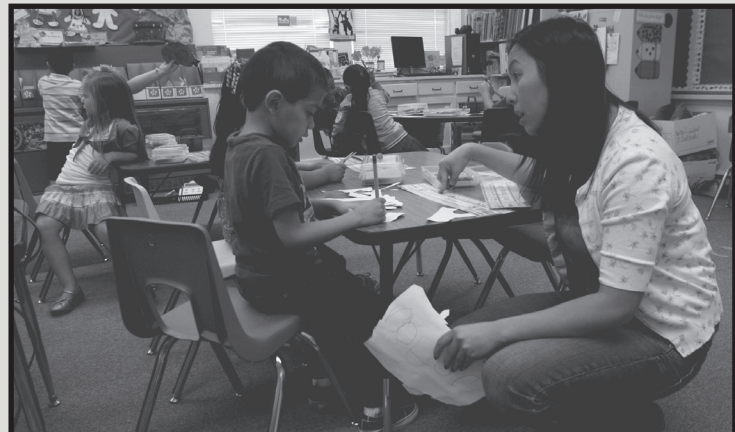
Unfortunately, at this point the interview was cut short by a distinguished-looking elderly woman running towards us. When she came up to us, she stopped and said, "Just this morning, I was told that I had an interview, so I rushed here. Good thing I live close by!" Then she looked around and asked, "Shall we begin?"

When asked for her name, she replied, "Martha Rivers Ingram." She was then promptly arrested as a impostor and taken into custody; further investigations are underway.

We have learned so much about Commons and living life on the edge (of a chair) from Martha Rivers Ingram, who certainly makes a statement by remaining silent and by maintaining one facial expression to the point of creepiness (surely trumping Kristen Stewart in this department). She has demonstrated to all of us that silence is golden- or, in this case, bronze.

Come to Teach For America Night Benefiting Chili's!

Hey y'all! Chili's has been donating so much to fundraisers for events around campus lately that it has been having a little trouble keeping its profits in the black. To thank Chili's for all its generosity, Teach for America will donate \$5 to Chili's for each student who signs up for Teach for America by March 15th at midnight!



Thank y'all for your Chili's love!

Miraculous Image of Jesus Christ on Denny's Patty Melt Goes Unnoticed, Consumed

By: Nate Braman
Jesus Journalist

Excitement was notably absent this Sunday morning as the divine manifestation of the son of God, Jesus Christ, went under the radar of Charles Hampton, a patron of a Wyoming area Denny's. At approximately 12:14 p.m., Christ reportedly descended from heaven and imbued Hampton's Double Denny's Bacon Patty Melt Deluxe with his holy image, a miracle which Hampton missed entirely and subsequently devoured.

Hampton has stated that he regrets the miscommunication between himself and the deity. While he had contacted Christ numerous times wondering whether or not "that promotion would

work out," he had counted on Christ making his appearance in the form of the moist discoloration growing in his upstairs bath instead. "Because that's where the Virgin Mary showed up, that one time," Hampton explained.

Jesus: "Maybe I should just burn a bush or two like Dad used to do"

Hampton's mistake was only made evident hours after the incident as Christ took to his twitter feed, blasting Hampton and the Denny's staff for "extreme negligence during what could have been a break-

fast of biblical significance."

"I only do this once or twice a century," Christ wrote. "It's a big deal, and Mankind should just burn a bush or two like Dad used to do. Say what you want about his methods, but the Old Man got results."

Local Septagenarian Not Intimidated By Warnings on Blood Pressure Medication

By: Taric Bukowski
Side Effect Snob

ANTIOCH—Local seventy three-year-old Catherine Adams decided after viewing a lengthy commercial for a blood pressure medicine that she was considering requesting a prescription for, that she was not intimidated by the 40-second list of onerous side effects.

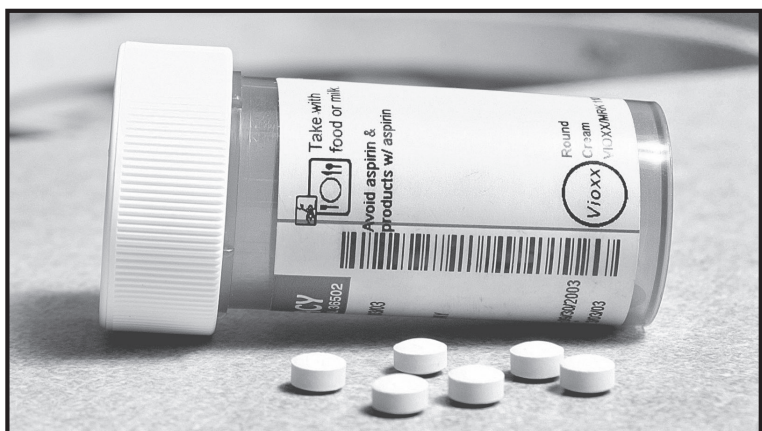
"I've just reached that point in life where nothing surprises me," commented a world-weary Adams. "There was a time, not even so many years ago,

when I wouldn't have liked to take a medication that 'may cause sudden intestinal hemorrhaging.' But today? Not such a big deal."

"I've lived a long and full life," expounded Adams. "I've even had serious intestinal trouble before, so what can be worse? My blood pressure has been pretty high lately, and it's been giving me some awful headaches and blurred vision. I need some medication for that, and I don't really mind

if it's dangerous. You only live once."

When asked about other potential side effects, such as chest pain, heart attack, nausea, stroke, indigestion, and brain explosion, Adams wasn't perturbed. "My chest hurts already, digestion hasn't been going right since 1990, and nausea is no big deal. And if anything makes me buy the farm, at least I won't have to deal with high blood pressure."



Student Guide to

Schedule of Events

Friday, April 19th

- 10am: Crack your first beer.
- 12:10pm: Finish the 6-pack. Attend class drunk for the hell of it.
- 3pm: Gates open. Proceed to stand up and drink for 9 hours.
- 7pm: That hyper ethnic band from the southern hemisphere comes on and you pretend you've listened to them before.
- 8pm: Need to puke. Consider rushing to the potty, but decide against losing your spot and just do it discreetly on the ground.
- 12am: "Headliner" finishes. Go home and rest.

Saturday, April 20th

- 8am: Wake up. Proceed to party.
- 9am: Beer pong with the half-full cans you collected last night.
- 3pm: Line up to get in. Rain delays opening until 5; Passion Pit cancels.
- 7pm: Damn, that Chik-fil-a from the food tent hits the goddamned spot right now.
- 10pm: Question whether one more beer is too many; decide it's not.
- 11pm: Crowd surf your friend. You'll see him again in a few days.

Map of the Festival

Here's where to mill around until the headliner goes on

Here's where you have the best chance of meeting the violin player from Yellowcard

Here is where you can stack all the beer cans you shotgunned before entering

This is where you dropped your Vandy card

Some asshole will try and crowd-surf around here

Where I used to sit and talk with you

Here are all the port-potties...

...and here are all of the acceptable locations to urinate

Yellow lines indicate the fences blocking you from getting to class

Dashed line denotes designated smoking area

Rites of Spring

So, the original plan was to reveal Rites of Spring details after spring break, but *The Slant* felt like that was too far away! In order to alleviate the suspense earlier, we decided to bring you complete festival coverage right here on our own pages.

The Lineup:

Yellowcard - Mazy the Golden Retriever - The Cast of Drumline - Smash Mouth - Billy Joel (again) - Petey Pablo - Josie and the Pussycats - The Muppets - The xx - The xx - DJ Hal - All Those Blair Concerts You Skipped - Asher Roth - A Pair of Beats by Dre Blasting Rap Music - Vanna White - Baja Men - A Guy we Found with a Guitar in Cafe Coco - Tiffany

Dub-Woofer

Dog to Headline Rites of Spring

By: Kelley Hines

Groundbreaking Glorifier In an amazing turn of events, the VPB Music Group was proud to announce last Friday that they would be making history by announcing a dog, Mazy the Golden Retriever, as a 2013 Rites of Spring headliner—the first dog to headline in the festival's history.

According to resources, the idea first came about in a standard Music Group meeting 4 months ago. After the group was prompted to give suggestions on how to make this year's festival unique, Senior Natalie Greer raised her hand hoping to make a case for selecting the festival's first female headliner.

"After being a part of this committee for so long, I just really wanted to make a change for my last year at Vanderbilt. We've never had a woman headline and I think that's just silly," stated Greer. "At the meeting, I couldn't even get past, 'We should make history by...' before some asshole interrupted me to show everyone a video of a dog DJing on YouTube. I couldn't get anyone's attention after that."

After minimal inquiry, Junior Max Verillo has been identified as the aforementioned interrupting asshole. Verillo, a self-proclaimed avid fan of Dubstep, Trip Hop, and Mountain Dew Code Red, apparently just couldn't contain his excitement over his discovery of this canine sensation. Verillo commented, "I've never heard beats this sick, or seen a dog having this much fun. Can you imagine Alumni Lawn

packed with students, beer flowing, and this pup tearing it up on stage? Neither could I, until now."

Mazy, the dog to which all the praises are being given, is a 5-year-old Golden Retriever from Long Beach, California. Her DJing career began in the summer of

last year when her human, George, accidentally left Garage Band open on his MacBook. "I came back from lunch and I couldn't believe what I was hearing. Of course I had to post it online. I guess it just goes to show that anyone can make music," he shared.

Despite millions of hits on YouTube,

some students are a bit wary about hiring Mazy. Some have even gone so far as to say that the idea is "dumb" and "a waste of funding." Max Verillo had this to say in response: "You know, you can't please everyone. Natalie Greer can go on and on about hiring a woman, but I mean, Mazy's a girl dog, so that's pretty close, and besides, who knows when this act is going to blow up. I think we're at the cusp of seeing real change in the music industry. I really have no doubt in my mind that Mazy could be playing Coachella or Lollapalooza next year. Now, we can say she played Vandy first."



What to Bring

- Explosions in the Sky
- Weed stashed in creative places
- Inebriations
- Six 12 oz. beer cans, or 8 if you think you can shotgun 2 really quickly before entering
- A poncho, because the weather shits on Rites every year
- Your Vandy card, if you want to use a meal swipe for donut burgers and kettle corn to spill everywhere
- Two concealed flasks--one is backup in case the pat-search gets intense
- Enough glow sticks to wear, give some to friends, and throw at the bands

What Not to Bring

- Actual explosions
- High expectations
- Inhibitions
- An umbrella, because they are totally "weapons"
- That chick/dude you're interested in, unless you're both down with getting trampled in a crowd
- Little siblings--same reason
- Your Vandy card, because it will get lost faster than your grandma on the Internet
- Shoes that come off easily
- Your cell phone. Seriously.

Brother McLaidalot's Sex Advice Column



Dear Brother McLaidalot,

I'm really struggling to get creative in the bedroom, so I decided I'd turn to our trusty friends at *The Hustler*. I kind of want to use those Hardee's ads they always have in every issue. Any thoughts on how I could use those as inspiration for my bedroom endeavor?

Thanks,
Respectful Reader

Faithful Reader,

I'm glad you've decided to be environmentally friendly and put those ads to good use, my son!

As for specific ideas, try giving her the Charbroiled Cod Piece Fish Tacos. Or maybe the Pork Cock 'N' Gravy Biscuit. Or even ask her to make Mushroom for your Quarter Pound Dickburger. Ooh, and my ladies have always been fond of the Frisky Breakfast Sandwich.

Make sure to touch all of her chicken tenderest areas, too. And don't worry if you think she's judging your small beverage and fries. Size doesn't matter, as long as the sex is made to order.

With God First,
Brother McLaidalot

Dear Brother McLaidalot,

My boyfriend thinks that I've developed a habit of not wearing underwear when we go out as a little gift to him. In reality, I just really haven't had a chance to do my laundry lately and have been going commando instead. Should I tell him the truth, or should I just let him think I'm kinky?

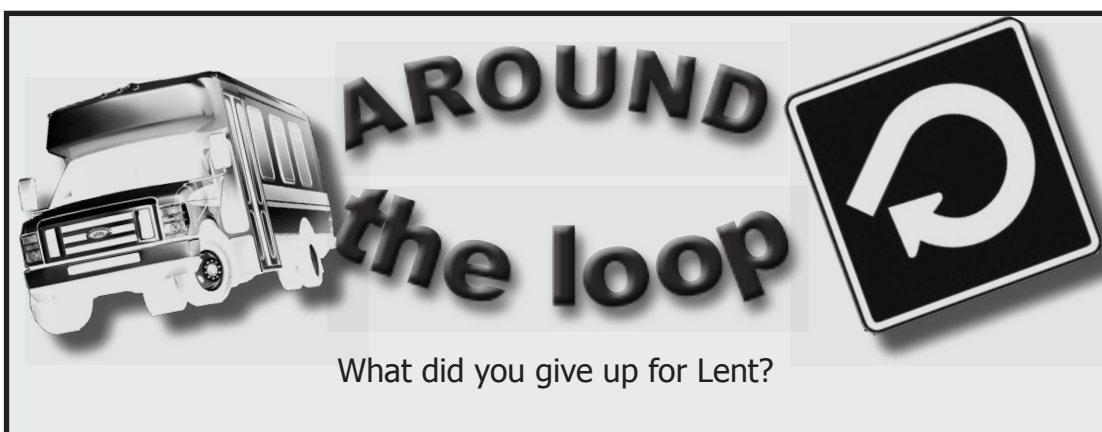
Signed,
I Ain't Got No Panties On

Dear No Panties,

You might want to first consider finding some underwear. Cleanliness is next to Godliness, so throw those suckers into the delicates cycle. Now, as far as your boyfriend goes, it might be best to not lie to him. Just tell him he gets you hot, but not THAT hot, and just run off to class. That will give him time to deal.

Hope that helps,
Brother McLaidalot

If you have a question you would like to ask Brother McLaidalot, email him at McLaidalot@gmail.com and he will address your question in a coming issue.



Byron Mullens



A ton of points on defense.

Good Old Irish Catholic



Drinking, tobacco, swearing, sex, meat, carbs, recreation of any sort...

Disenchanted Aspirant



Well, I'm giving up on my dreams...

Marvin Gaye



"It." I got to.

Uncle Pennybags



I mortgaged Electric Company until Easter, so that's not collecting rent.

Vanderbilt Student Government



Pushing AnchorLink like our lives depend on it.

Semi Motivated Dieter



Chocolate, except for Moon Pies. I love me some Moon Pies. And Russel Stovers.

Agnostic



Not a damn thing.

Native Magazine To Feature Itself In Upcoming Issue

By: Elizabeth Kaslo
Hilarious Hipster

Native Magazine, a free, independent Nashville publication founded just last year, will be featuring a story about itself in its upcoming April issue, confirmed sources at the magazine.

Native, which typically features stories about obscure hipster life and sub-culture around town, is excited to cover its own efforts to fit into the very culture it usually documents.

"We can't wait to write about our quirky staff and unique way of running a magazine," said Native staffer, Edward Kappins. "We're following our dreams and not taking 'no' for an answer."

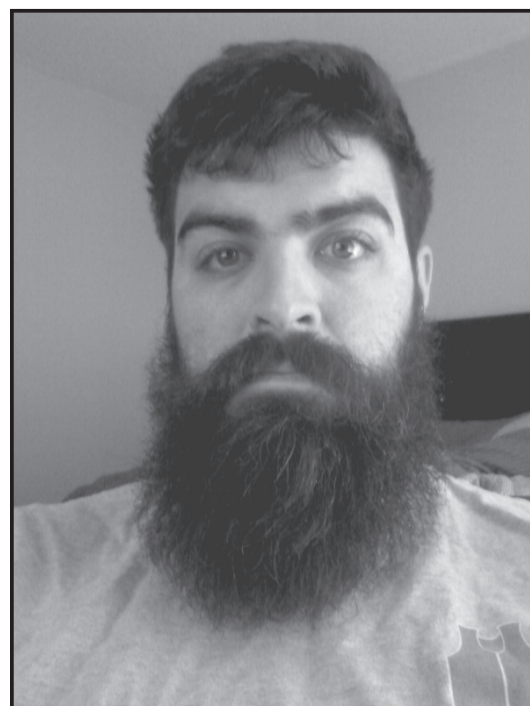
The feature on Native will cover the history of the magazine, all the way from before it was cool, through during its coolness, and after it

different for Native?"



Kappins expanded on other parts of the issue that he hopes will draw readers--but not too many readers, so that it remains cool. The issue will feature a guide to the best Matisyahu beards in the office, which is a hot topic of discussion each month, plus guides on how they found their lens-less glasses and how to find a 420-friendly apartment full of cats and people you don't know going in and out at all times of night and crashing on your couch after the house show in your basement--for under \$500 a month.

Photographers for Native have already begun taking selfie pictures of themselves for the feature, and Native has hired a Belmont dropout to make an artistic pencil sketch for the cover.



was cool, plus a fourth tense that comes even after "future" that Native invented themselves. The magazine's rich, several-month history involves tales of challenge, struggle, hard work, and ultimate success in the continuous effort to expose things before they catch on.

Critics of the feature worry that by featuring itself, Native will become more well-known, and thus will cause itself to become uncool.

"Just look what happened to Weezer... what's gonna be different for Native?"

"Just look at what happened to Weezer," commented longtime East Nashvillian, Blair Wigle. "As soon as they caught on in the mainstream, Cuomo's writing went to shit. What's gonna be

<Sports Page>

Women's Basketball Games to be Played During Halftime of Men's Basketball Games

By: Ollie Peterson
Gender Generalizer

In an unprecedented move and a bid to increase interest in the historically ignored women's basketball program, all future Commodore women's basketball games will be played as the

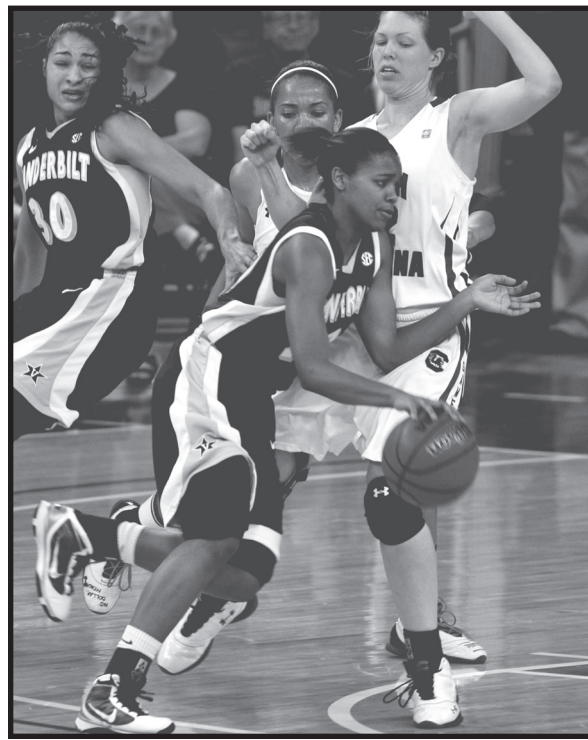
halftime show for the Vanderbilt men's basketball games. The move comes after a series of all-time low attendances at Memorial Gymnasium.

Each game will consist of concise, five-minute halves, abolished time-outs, and a thirty second water break for their own halftime. Additionally, each team will be given a thirty-point head start and referees will enforce relaxed rules and regulations to allow for maximum intensity and action during the game.

In the past few years, efforts have been made to increase interest in women's games, though all have been unsuccessful. "We tried forcing people to attend women's games to earn a spot at popular men's games throughout the season, and then tried giving away nominal meal money credit tokens. Hell, we even tried handing out free iPads at the door. But we still only ever saw the gym a quarter full at best," noted long-time Memorial Gym usher Nelson Stapp.

Further motivation for the change to programming includes the University hoping to save money by not paying for its go-to halftime show of that uni-cycling Chinese lady that juggles the plates, who costs the University "more than you'd think" according to a recent financial report from the athletics department. "I'm excited to give Vandy basketball fans the cost-effective, egalitarian sporting event they crave without making them come out to Memorial multiple times a week," said current athletics director David Williams II.

Results of a campus-wide survey revealed that the primary reason behind low attendance at women's games is the "lack of fucking sweet ass dunks." Other top reasons included "games being scheduled during various cultural organizations' dance lessons," and "too many ponytails," according to the survey.



"I'm stoked for double basketball at every game. I think we finally found gender equality in college sports," commented die-hard Commodore basketball fan Beth Juckley. The change is set to be tried out for the last regular game of the season, but the shift is expected to take full effect during next year's entire regular season.

Vanderbilt's Very Own Stoop Kid

By: Julia Ordog
Stair Specialist

As far as anyone can remember, her conspicuous presence has been a staple of the metropolis of workout world that is Vanderbilt's rec center. From the first street folk that struggle in for early morning exercise, to the last people to leave at closing time for the mere mortals, everyone acknowledges her at some point. Yoga leggings on. Racerback tanktop. Hair in a high pony. iPhone in hand. Her self-important air is complimented by her harassment of anyone and everyone that dares venture too close to her stoop.

More often than not, bystanders observe her threatening passerbly for looking at her stoop, or foolish newbies that make the mistake of asking her if her time is up. The 20 minute courtesylimit normally associated with the stoop she calls home has no relevance to such a legend. She has grown into a relentless and cruel wretch, taking out the anger of a young, loveless child.

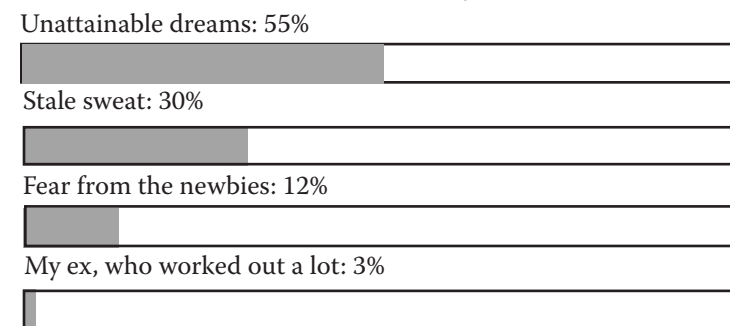
An unfortunate freshman was witnessed attempting to retrieve a water bottle cap from too close to the stoop. After a solid one minute standoff in which Stoop girl continually yelled "Stay away from my stoop" the freshman ran off. "GET BACK HERE YOU LITTLE WEASEL. I'M GONNA ROLL YOU DOWNTOWN!"

Despite her constant exertion, she appears pristine at all times. Her lack of sweat recalls her alien heritage from whence she was dropped to the stoop. Rec regular Jim Gore recalls, "She got a cramp one time. I saw her flinch and turn the speed down and for a second... I thought she was coming down. But of course... Stoop girl never leaves her stoop."

Maybe someday she will venture off her stoop and see what the world holds for her. Or perhaps she will reside on her stoop until the day she dies and falls off. Until either day, everyone else who wants to use the Stairmaster must stick to the treadmill.



Poll: What does the student rec center smell like to you?



</Sports Page>

Introducing: The Creep Corner at Rand Brunch!



Located right next to the crepe corner, the creep corner at Rand brunch now offers spine-tingling entrees, off-putting sides, and subtly disturbing desserts from 10 AM-2 PM every Saturday and Sunday!

Tone Your Core In Time For Easter With Pontius Pilates At The Rec!

"We'll crucify your abs!"
Join us Tuesdays at 7 PM and wash your hands of a flabby stomach!



Save your judgment until you pass our 3-day intensive trial!

TOP TEN
Things That Recently Hit Russia

- 10 A meteor
- 9 Pirated copies of the 2004 film "Miracle"
- 8 Y2K scare
- 7 Lamps that run on electricity instead of seal fat
- 6 Betamax players
- 5 Winter (again)
- 4 The 1929 stock market crash
- 3 Reality
- 2 The Beatles
- 1 That last shot of vodka

JOINTHESLANT

By: Peter Linck

I'm not one for flowery language, so I'll try and persuade you to write for *The Slant* as directly and concisely as I can. *The Slant* is like a summer's day, full of wonder and warmth, innocence and fresh fruit, each *Slant* writer like a newborn, naked and vulnerable and leaning into the mystery of the world of comedy set out before them as a masterfully planned chessboard.

How might a mere cog in the machine of the university such as yourself get involved with *The Slant*? How might a peon with your lowly status approach a giant of inconceivable power such our staff? How could you possibly approach the likes of us, the rulers of this campus kingdom, masters of our craft as Titian to the Venetian school of Renaissance painting? How could you even fit in among us,



And lo, you there, reader of this publication, acting as a brave and courageous soldier facing the unknown content within with only your training in literacy to lead you into the horrors of battle, you may join us in our writing of comedy, our shifting of tectonic plates, our striking of comedic lightning to jolt alive the campus as battery might aid a dead flashlight.

knowing you do not yet know the secrets of comedy which have been passed down to us from God himself on a sacred tablet, the luminescence of which blinds mortal eyes?

It's easy. Just come to one of our really fun, informal meetings on **Wednesday** nights at **9:00 PM in Sarratt 130 or email eic.theslant@gmail.com**. Hope to see you there!



Her hair kept getting in the way 'cause she didn't have a Ponyta holder.

Chef James 10th Anniversary Menu Exclusive

Everyone's beloved lunchtime meal option, Chef James, is celebrating its 10th anniversary on Wednesday after spring break, and we've got exclusive access to their special menu!

Entrees:

- Really Dry Meat
- Chicken Mixed with Every Item from the Taco Bell Menu
- That One Sandwich Everyone Loved But We Took Away

Side Items:

- Yellow Squash
- Squash Medley
- Roasted Squash
- Butternut Squash Casserole
- Not-Quite-Fully Steamed Veggies

Soup:

- Tomato Tortellini
- New England Clam Chowder
- CJ's Special Tomato and Squash Soup

Dessert:

- Black and Gold Rice Krispie Treats
- Strawberry Banana Chocolate Pudding Parfait



Pictured here: the squash, squash, parsley, and squash

Plus Featuring:

- Those Delicious As Fuck Rolls

*Corn available on all items at special request

Cost is 1 Meal Swipe or \$54.99

Look out for additional microwaves being installed for the event! Perfect for heating up your luke-warm food!

Fat Tuesday Teams Up with New Year's Day to Try and Finally Lose Weight, Fails Around March

By: Sarah Vollman

Mardi Master

New Orleans—Last week, Tuesday's twin sister, Fat Tuesday, celebrated her favorite day of the year: Mardi Gras. In order to "get her Fat Tuesday base on," FT sat down to a nice pancake-wrapped-taco before beginning her celebrations. We followed her down Bourbon Street as she not only flashed for beads but caught some in her mouth as well.

"They're crunchy!"

The next day, at the annual Holiday Conference, New Year's Day approached FT with concern. "She normally looks pretty rough, but I think she needs a little help this year," NYD informed us. When approached, FT did not take the advice lightly.

"I always go all out cause it's MY day, bitches!" After she settled down and dropped the bacon pizza she wears as a necklace, she was able to see clearly. "New Years Day helped me see that it's actually not normal to sleep in a bed of potato chips doused in ranch every night, and I should probably seek change."

New Years Day then invited FT to come to her weight loss class, which is usually only attended by herself Thanksgiving. "I'm feeling pretty optimistic about this!" FT declared.

With a new year ahead, this seemed like a great time to create a new identity. "I don't want to be overshadowed by Tuesday anymore." NYD shared that she will put FT on a strict low-fat low-carb low-zinc low-sugar low-sodium low-calcium low-iron

low-taste diet.

Fat Tuesday's reaction? "Yeah I'm not doing this."



PUZZLE CORNER:

Silly Story

You know the drill. Grab a friend and ask them for each part of speech that corresponds with each blank space, write in their responses, then read back the hilarious result!

_____ is dead. _____ remains dead. And we have _____
Name Same name Verb, past tense
 him. Yet his _____ still looms. How shall we _____ ourselves,
Noun Verb
 the _____ ers of all _____ ers? What was _____ and
Noun Noun Superlative
 _____ of all that the world has yet owned has _____ to death under
Superlative Verb, past tense
 our _____: who will wipe this _____ off us? What _____
Noun Noun Noun
 is there for us to _____ ourselves? What festivals of _____,
Verb Noun
 what _____ games shall we have to invent? Is not the greatness
Adjective
 of this _____ too great for us? Must we ourselves not become
Noun
 _____ simply to appear worthy of it?
Adjective
 —Friedrich _____, The _____ Science, Section 125
Last name Adjective