



The Hottest Place on Earth

Disney on Fire

**Blazes Through
Bridgestone Arena**



“Pyrotechnics so good we didn’t even notice the subtle racist undertones!”
-Life

“We got to yell ‘Fire!’ inside a crowded theater!”
-Newsweek

THISJUSTIN

Rush Limbaugh Calls For Increase To Minimum Rage

By: Richard McGee
Anger Analyst

Rush Limbaugh, bombastic host of *The Rush Limbaugh Show* on WOR AM, caused a stir last week when he took to the airways to call for a drastic increase to the minimum rage.

During a fifteen minute long tirade on the subject, Limbaugh expressed disgust and disappointment that our nation still had such a woefully low minimum rage.

Limbaugh asked “How exactly are people supposed to survive with minimum rage levels set so low? I know McDonald’s workers who can work at their restaurant, but can’t spare enough rage to get mad at their boss for being a little prick about stuff?”

Limbaugh went on to complain that the minimum rage levels have not been adjusted for decades.

Limbaugh explained that a smaller amount of rage might have been enough to support workers back during the 80’s, “When Reagan was president and there was nothing to get mad about!” But in today’s modern world, with many more issues to inspire rage,

federal minimum rage standards have failed to keep pace.

Limbaugh said that “Today alone I’ve become enraged at no fewer than fifty things. I got mad at Obama for Benghazi three separate times before I got out of bed. Now, I’m lucky. I can afford to rage beyond minimum levels. But there are many who rely on the federal minimum rage for all of their rage needs, and we have failed them.”

Limbaugh’s fielded calls on the subject, many from irate listeners whom Rush embraced as if they were his own children.

Many feel that Limbaugh’s call for more rage is misguided. Michael Saltsman is a reporter for Forbes magazine and an opponent of federal minimum rage levels. He says that setting any kind of minimum rage “Will make it difficult for employers to meet the rage needs of all their employees, thus driving up trickle down fuck you you can’t tell me what to do I’m rich as shit you little fuck.”

Area Man Says State of the Union Was “Indicative of Our Current Status as a Nation”

By: Sarah Vollman
Political Provocateur

After watching the State of the Union address on Tuesday, Bill Johnson, a NYC-native and self-described politico, “could not shut up” about the speech to his coworkers the next day.

“I’m thinking this is going to be a great year for America,” Bill told *The Slant*. “The President understands how important it is to share our country’s progress with the American people.”

Bill’s fellow employees at Tech.ly, a tech startup specializing in tech startups, have their doubts about their coworker’s opinions. “I was talking about my brother’s current health condition and Bill just jumped in with his thoughts on the State of the Union,” Ted commented. “And it doesn’t even seem like he watched it.”

“Some people have been saying the speech was more... you know,” Bill said while slightly tilting his hand, “but I don’t agree. Obviously they don’t understand what the

State of the Union is about.”

We found Bill by the television in the break room, staring at his iPad while he waited for someone to comment on the news coverage of the speech. “A few people expressed their disappointment with points in the speech and others were excited about them,” Bill shared while adjusting his glasses. “Call me crazy, but I was actually both disappointed and excited by various parts of it.”

Johnson then took a break to check his favorite political blogs. “That reminds me of this piece I read in the New Yorker,” Bill mused, before neglecting to comment further on which piece specifically he was referring to.

Bill closed his soliloquy by telling *The Slant*, “The most moving part of the speech, personally, was when President Obama reviewed the most important problems in America today and his plan to fix them in the future. I truly feel like I can stand by that.”

Freshmen Not Afraid to Walk Into Branscomb Anymore

By: Almaz Mesghina
Underclassman Usurper

After nearly six months on Vanderbilt’s campus, freshmen have suddenly begun to feel comfortable walking into Branscomb, a task which, to some first-year students, was “practically a death sentence” earlier this semester.

“I don’t know why, but it used to be so intimidating,” confesses freshman Sam Faulkner.

Faulkner is not alone. Surveys estimate that roughly 94% of freshmen were afraid to walk into Branscomb at some point during their first year, with that number rising to 100% after they actually saw the building.

Studies from previous years show that this is an annual event, with daily freshman traffic in and out of Branscomb increasing by 800% every January. And by early February, one out of every four people in Branscomb at any given time is a first-year student.

Until recently, this phenomenon has stunned sociologists and behavioral psychologists alike, who could not fathom how 1600 students could simultaneously undergo a revolutionary change in social mannerisms.

“It really is a fantastic crea-

ture,” exclaims cultural psychologist Dr. Robert Yang, “the group mentality of the freshmen species has allowed for a primal colonization approach to targeting unknown territory.”

Most upperclassmen do not share in Yang’s enthusiasm. “It used to be freshman-free, but like two weeks into the semester, they started popping up everywhere,” says sophomore Marissa Meeks. “In the lobby, in the Lup lounge, at the beginning of the Rotiki line, in the one good shower; it’s getting out of hand.”

“Sometimes they’ll walk in and just stand around mindlessly like Sims characters; occasionally they’ll sit or attempt to socialize,” continues Meeks. “It’s like these flocks of freshmen have no purpose here but to merely exist.”

These new findings have led to increased awareness and funding towards research regarding the state of the collective freshman psyche. “The Branscomb community is seriously like so open and welcoming. I love being here,” concluded the delusional Faulkner, as he sat outside of Varsity Market and consumed his sixth Freal of the day.

INSIDETHISSUE

Panhel Preview Day	2
Display Round	4
Sundress Round	5
Conformity Round	7
Menstrual Sync Day	9
Bid Day	10



Mime Struggles at Vanderbilt Spoken Word Meeting



“Some People Have Real Problems,” Doctor Tells Woman With Carpal Tunnel

FROM THE EDITOR



PETER LINCK

Readers of *The Slant*,

I would like to extend my deepest apologies to everyone for misspelling “plagiarism” on the front cover of our last issue. “Plagirism” is not a word and I should never have

typed it. As an English major and student of a top twenty university I should have caught this mistake, but alas I did not, and for that I am truly sorry.

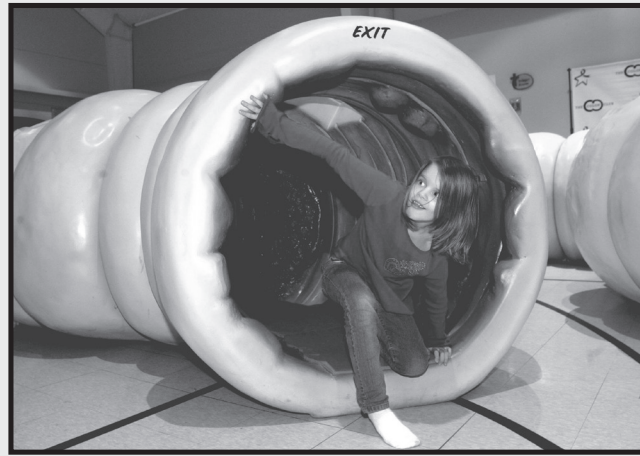
What’s worse than my careless typo is the fact that the date on the top of the front page was also incorrect. As you likely know, the issue came out on Wednesday January 22nd and not Thursday the 22nd. Thursday the 22nd is not a date that exists this calendar year. For this mistake I am also extremely sorry.

There are no excuses for my actions, and there is no one to blame but myself. It is not a copy editor’s fault and it is not Michael’s fault. It is mine and mine alone. *The Slant* strives to be a high quality publication, and my actions are not on par with of the type of writing for which we are known. You deserve better, and I am deeply embarrassed by what I have done.

I have already begun taking steps to ensure this type of error never happens again. With God as my witness, I vow from this day forward to read each issue of *The Slant* at least ten times before submitting it to our printer. I have made great progress over the past two weeks and hope to continue on this road to recovery.

I ask that you find it in your heart to forgive me, but I completely understand if you cannot. I have broken a long-held trust between *The Slant* and our readers, and if you want me to resign I completely understand. But please know that I am human and that everyone makes mistakes. It’s just that my mistakes get printed 2,400 times every three weeks for everyone on campus to read.

Fucked Image



With the new exhibit at the Adventure Science Center, you can finally fulfill your childhood dream of crawling around inside a colon.

Actually Inside This Issue

Rush Limbaugh2
 From the Editor: Uh, Sorry...2
 A lot of Things3
 Chinese Zodiac4-5
 AROUND THE LOOP: AOL Screen name.....6
 Grammys Recap: Also, cats.....7
 TOP TEN: Hip-Hop Commandments.....8

“Absolutely HATE My Big,” Newly Inducted Sorority Member Instagrams

By: Nick Sparkman
 Greek God

Freshman Abigail Graham caused a bit of an uproar within the Pi Pi sorority recently with a photo claiming she held hatred toward her “big” that she posted to the popular social networking site Instagram. The photo depicted Graham, fully decked out in PP swag, acting visibly standoffish towards her big, her arms crossed with her big standing next to her at a chapter meeting.

“I dunno, she kinda sucks,” Graham said when asked for a comment. “Like, she’s a math major. What the fuck is that? Is she gonna be an accountant? It’s all stuff like that.”

“I just don’t get it,” PP President Shelby Samson said, wiping tears from her eyes. “I mean, these girls were carefully matched up on numerous qualities, such as monogram font preference and Starbucks drink order. Scientifically speaking, this shouldn’t happen.”

But what makes the story even more unusual is that the big in question, sophomore Christine Cannon, returns the coldness from her little. “Idk, my little liked *Anchorman 2*...

Like, really? Everybody knows that was shit,” Cannon tweeted the day after the Instagram was posted.

“This is an outrage,” said Emily Felcher, Cannon’s big. “We’re talking about my grandlittle here. I thought I imparted how to be a good big to Christine.... It even makes me question my ability as a big,” Felcher sniffed.

“I hear they won’t even throw up the PP hand symbol together; it’s that tense,” Samson stated, casting a sorrowful gaze into the distance.

The disconnect between the two has had a ripple effect in the Pi Pi sorority. More than twenty members have reported hair loss and chest pain since hearing about the tension, with seven also reporting bloody diarrhea and/or lockjaw. At the latest chapter meeting, junior Alaina Scott, tears streaming down her face, exclaimed, “we are ALL baby Pee Pees, which means we will ALL be wearing fuschia and robin’s-egg ‘til the day we die. That is a bond that cannot be broken, and the two of you ladies need to realize that.” The outburst was met with loud applause.

“Eh,” Graham shrugged in response. “I just think she’s sort of a bitch.”



“Bitch.”

ASBEWARE: ASB Wreaking Havoc, Campus Lockdown Possible

By: Sophie To
 Service Savant

Earlier this week, a university-wide warning was issued following the military conquest of two buildings by Alternative Spring Break, one of the nation’s most formidable collegiate terrorist organizations.

Since that time, an anonymous source has come forward with inside information, most importantly the strategies that ASB is allegedly using in the course of its takeover.

The first strategy is the systematic invasion of buildings and infiltration of social media. So far, ASB has claimed Buttrick and Branscomb, renaming them ASButtrick and ASBranscomb, respectively—the latter is thought to now be the weapons arsenal and military base. Fortunately, the anonymous source speculates that ASBomblings are unlikely because these would draw too much attention. On social media, members of ASB’s inner circle, the ASBrotherhood, periodically release staged photos of themselves and force victims to hit the “Like” button, creating an illusion of popularity. Seeing this, desperate fame whores on Facebook and similar sites are quick to join ASB for the promise of popularity.

The second strategy is propaganda. Being friendly, establishing connections with everyone, from undergraduates to alumni—ASB isn’t doing these things for the sake of doing them. Its real motive is to ASBrainwash each new acquaintance to buy into the “values” of Service, Education, and Reflection—dangerous, perverse ideas that would be disastrous if spread through the entire student body.

Third, ASB cleverly imitates Greek Life. Knowing the prevalence of Vanderbilt’s Greek scene, ASB confuses unknowing victims with its symbol, the triangle, which allows ASB members to disguise themselves as sorority girls. ASB also calls its newly initiated members “ASBabies,” much like sororities have Bigs and

Littles.

All of these strategies in turn lead to the ultimate goal of building an army to take over the university. The ASBrotherhood has allegedly begun to train an infantry unit called the ASBitches, presumably in the basement of ASBranscomb. The officers have even distributed mandatory drill uniforms, which they call “ASB Swag.” Our source has confirmed that the ASBrotherhood plans to launch a Valentine’s Day offensive campaign called ASBeMine.

Alarmingly, many members of ASB have been revealed to be beloved and highly respected leaders among Vanderbilt’s student body. University administrators have expressed feelings of shock and sadness over this situation. Most recently, Chancellor Nicholas Zeppos voiced his deep concern. “All fear aside, I am disappointed beyond words to find out that some of our brightest students are a part of ASB. To think that they are wasting their own potential and corrupting others’ minds and hearts... that is the saddest thought,” Chancellor Zeppos said, according to Overheard at Vanderbilt.

Currently, administrators are working with campus police to resolve the crisis as quickly as possible; a lockdown is likely but not yet in effect. Students have been asked to monitor their emails for further instruction.



The ASBrotherhood conducting a combat drill.

MASTHEAD



Aging backwards . . . 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 Peter “Sicknasty” Linck
- Managing Editor Michael “99 Problems” Hogue
- Copy Editor Those on staff who are literate
- Designers Eh, everyone helped
- Beauty Editor Qalieg Czromniczk
- Foreign Correspondent Edward Snowden
- Music Editor Papa Roach
- Biggest Swinging Dick on Campus Richard Tiberius McGee

Slantsketeers:

- Jack Rosenhilary
- Jason Arias
- Collier Bowling
- Nate Braman
- Kelley Hines
- David Johnson
- Lucia Lee
- Sam Mallick
- Julia Ordog
- Sophie To
- Sarah Vollman
- Sam Wild
- Sam Ottenberg
- Dante Thomas
- Christopher Xin
- James Cross
- Danny McClanahan
- Dan King
- Michael Greshko
- Almaz Mesghina
- Kevin Cyr
- Douglas Lee
- Max Herz
- Laura Mast
- Nick Sparkman
- Bryson Howard
- Kayley Romick
- Mary Beth Schatzman
- Grant Paton
- Owen Akeley
- Kelly Halom
- Charles Sanford
- Jackson Parker
- Sam Mulholland
- Brian Cooper

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.

PHOTO CREDIT

All photographs were provided by McClatchy-Tribune and Wikimedia Commons

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.

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

IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS PLACERE CONTENDIT

Bastard Confession



“I really don’t care about getting a medal. I just think the orgies in the Olympic Village will be a good distraction from the violent anti-government protests in Kiev.”

-Yosyf Penyak,
 Ukrainian snowboarder

Black History Month: The Best Time of the Year

An Open Letter from Chauncey C. Connecticutson III
Color Connoisseur

In the Connecticutson household, there is hardly a more interesting and engaging time in the homeschool calendar than February, a.k.a. Black History Month. Interspersed among the English classes and Calculus, my siblings and I were taught lessons that have stuck with me for years. For example, did you know that the color black was associated with death in the Roman Empire, and their practice of wearing black clothing to funerals is still carried out today? That's crazy!

Last year on campus, I was dismayed by the so-called "Black History Month" events that were held throughout February. The programming seemed overly fixated on obscure historical figures like Frederick Douglass, Booker T. Washington, and Martin Luther King Jr. Who? It's baffling that people who never showed up in my mother's American history classes are occupying time that could be better spent telling the Vanderbilt community about how the color black is really just the absence of all other colors!

This year, as part of my Mayfield's outreach program, we will be hosting programs across campus meant to return to the fundamental message of

Black History Month. In Mayfield 88, we want our fellow Commodores to know that strong black dyes were not readily available until the 14th century, with the discovery of gall-nut dye.

Perhaps my excitement on the subject is getting a little far from home. Did you know that the origin of Vanderbilt's use of black as a school color is unclear, and some speculate that it is an homage to Cornelius Vanderbilt's control of the railroad and coal industries? As Johnny Carson would say: weird, wild stuff.

I have a dream that one day, when students are chanting "Black" and "Gold" during sporting events, they will pause to consider the most wonderful of colors...well besides white. BCC leaders, if you're reading this, please return my emails.



Black.

Two Yule Balls Confuse Freshmen

By: Kayley Romick
Winter Winner

Many freshmen have voiced confusion following the announcement of two Yule Balls on campus. Last week, Phi Sigma Pi honor's fraternity hosted their annual charity Yule Ball, and on Friday evening, first year VSG leaders will host a second Yule Ball. This ballsy mimic has launched campus into a spiraling "Confundo."

Each event launched competing advertising schemes, boasting ever-intensifying Harry Potter paraphernalia from real exploding wands, to a non-alcoholic potion bar and undead members of the Vanderbilt family popping from picture frames.

First year Alexa Mulberry said, "Both events sound so cool, but I'm conflicted because don't want to get two outfits for the same type of event, but I don't, like, want to be seen in the same invisibility cloak twice."

The Phi Sigma Pi Yule Ball rallied immense support for its cause, Teach For America.



The Student Life Center, decorated for yet another Yule Ball.

Sophomore Kevin Riley, interviewed at the honor fraternity's event, said, "Teaching is a noble profession, but it's even more noble if you can deal with fifteen first graders with less than a year's worth of training. Teaching is supposed to be a sacrifice, right?"

The ball featured a magic show where a young man with a bachelor in economics brought nine-year-old students from a first grade reading level to a second grade reading level in one year. For his next act, he disappeared into the corporate world, never to be seen again in the projects of East Nashville.

"Overall, it was a very meaningful event," Dory Perry said. "I'm so glad that Commons puts on events that benefit worthy causes, though I don't see why we had to pay a cover charge when tuition is so expensive."

When *The Slant* caught up with the freshman a few days later, she expressed her confusion as to why the event was still being advertised.

"Look, I know we all did a good thing by going, but there are other new events we can focus on now."

Some students want to attend a Yule Ball but see benefitting Teach For America a confounding factor.

"I don't agree that people without proper training should be put in the toughest teaching environments in the country," education major Gloria Sumner stated. "So, even though I love Harry Potter, I'm not going to either in case I accidentally donate money to TFA. I just can't keep track of which is which."

Others believe the exorbitant nature of Commons events will funnel money away from the philanthropy.

"While I can't believe that PSP is using our donations to bring in silly actors, I'm just glad the money isn't going to Teach For America," an anonymous Dementor and Education Policy major said. "But seriously, go to the Yule Ball, I heard the chocolate fountain will be guarded by a three headed dog-monster that defends the Wilson Hall monkey lab."

How to Get a Guy to Notice You

By: Almaz Mesghina
Romance Raconteur

Hey girls, Almaz here again. You're single, and it sucks. And now it's that dreaded time of year again: Valentine's Day, when both the temperatures and our lonely spirits are at their lowest. But, just in time for February's casual sextivities, *The Slant* found the top ten ways to get a guy to notice you.

1. Wear that really low-cut top that your mom bought for you after that bad breakup. I don't care if you're uncomfortable wearing it. No one ever said sexy was comfortable.

2. Learn how to do the wobble, properly. Show a man how flexible and loose you can be both on and off the dance floor.

3. Don't make eye contact with him. Keep your phone out at all times in case you are in need of an emergency diversion.

4. Don't ever wear pants, unless they are leggings. He literally must wear the pants in the relationship.

5. Quit every extracurricular you participate in. You don't have time for that. You're in your prime child-rearing years. That mission trip to Central America can wait.

6. Throw on that \$125 oversized, neutrally-colored Nordstrom sweater that drapes over you and flaunts none of your curves. You'll drive him crazy looking like a tent.

7. Set your morals aside and put out sooner rather than later. Time is money, and you need to get laid as soon as possible.

8. Do everything you possibly can to blend in with the rest of the females on campus. Don't you dare try to differentiate yourself like some freak bitch.

9. Always surround yourself with a group of your obnoxiously loud girlfriends. Always. This makes you seem like an approachable and independent woman.

10. If none of the above seems to work, make brief but violent screeching noises every 6-8 seconds until he approaches you.

11. *BONUS TIP* Sometimes, Mr. Right can veer left. So what if he's gay? You could be the one to change him. Remember: homosexuality is just a choice.

Ladies, follow these simple rules and you'll find yourself with a guy in no time!

XOXO, *The Slant*.

Shawn Johnson Subway Contract Interferes with Vandy Meal Plan

By: Jackson Parker

"If I don't eat a Five Dollar Footlong at every single meal, Subway Jared is contractually obligated to murder me," confessed a panicked Shawn Johnson in a leaked report between the ex-gymnast and representatives from Vanderbilt Dining this weekend.

Since August, it has been rumored that Johnson would be enrolling at Vanderbilt as a member of the Class of 2017. However, her continued absence on campus raised suspicion as to whether or not that would ever happen.

Subway's colorful history with trapping their sponsorship partners in rather grizzly contract agreements has been suspect for some time now. The sandwich company's tendency to have so many past Olympians in their advertising has frequently been called into question, but footage from Johnson's meeting with Campus Dining has shed some light on the company's practices.

"I never should have signed that contract," Johnson cried. "They said they would leave my family alone. 'Do a few commercials, wear a few shirts, and it'd be over!' they said. But it wasn't that easy. I didn't read the fine print!" Johnson's lawyer then cites a footnote in the sponsorship agreement stating that "Shawn Johnson is to eat a Five Dollar Footlong" at every meal period. Should this compliance be broken, Ms. Johnson is to surrender her life unto the whim of Thy Sandwich Overlord,

Subway Jared." Johnson's sobs break the silence.

In hopes of preserving the ideals behind "The Commons Experience," Vanderbilt is reluctant to tinker with the freshman meal plan in any major way. That said, if these negotiations are to continue, Subway's history of contractual aggression would indicate that the University will be the first to fold.

Sources recall an incident last year in whence Olympic speed skater, Apollo Ohno, remarked that a passerby's Which Wich? sandwich looked good. The next morning Ohno's trademark soul patch had "mysteriously disappeared."

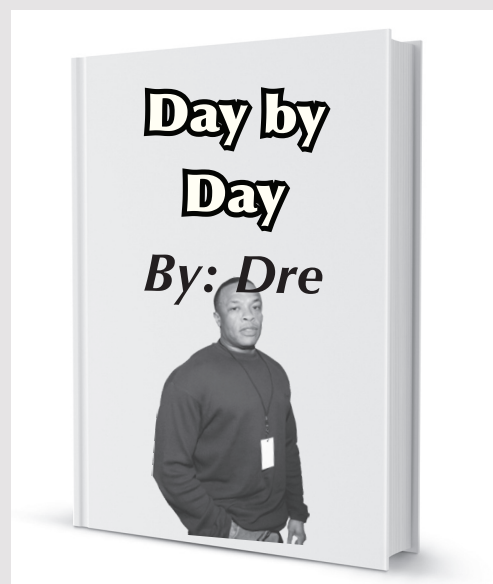
Earlier this month, swimmer Michael Phelps wandered into a Los Angeles Jimmy John's late at night on a peyote bender. Phelps has been conspicuously missing ever since.

Subway held a press conference in a Mayan cave to address the swimmer's sudden disappearance. Only seen from the light of a single candle, Subway Jared, wearing a cloak stitched from the remains of his former "fat jeans," stated solely that "Mr. Phelps will no longer be taking part in our current marketing push to bring world peace through the cleansing nature of our new Roast Beef Blend!" One reporter asked where Lord Jared got the 18 gold medals that hung around his neck. Jared merely rolled his eyes to the back of his head, released a bellowing laugh, and disappeared in a cloud of smoke.



Eat Fresh. Or bleed out slowly.

The Slant's Bestseller List

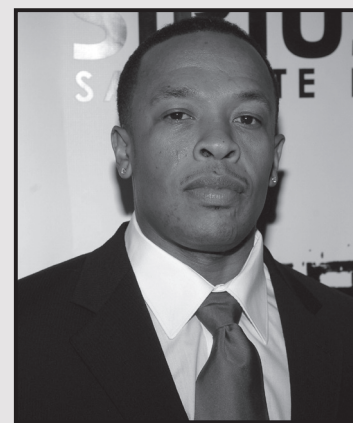


"In this new self-help book, the hip hop legend reveals how to stop worrying and start making beats."

-*The New York Times*

"With Dre's overpriced product, I was able to cancel out the noise and be the best me."

-Sway, former MTV News correspondent



Kissam Disappoints, Students Unable to get in Without "Knowing a Brother"

By: Sam Mulholland

Housing Homonculus On Monday afternoon, hundreds of Vanderbilt students were reminded of their social ineptitude when they discovered that they would be unable to live in Kissam Quad without knowing a brother. While Kissam's elite selectees plastered Facebook with obnoxious celebratory posts, the not-so-lucky majority remained silently aware of their lowly positions on Vanderbilt's social hierarchy.

Freshman Danny Carr, who was denied entry, was quick to blame his lack of connections. "I didn't know a brother," admitted Carr. "When I finished my application I felt pretty good about my chances, but then Chancellor Zeppos emailed me and asked if I knew any brothers. I told him no, but that I was excited to meet some. He replied with a picture of his middle finger, and that was that."

Freshman Ray Williams was much more fortunate. "I've never met Moore, but I got fucked up with Warren a couple times during finals week," Williams boasted. "So I knew I'd get in."

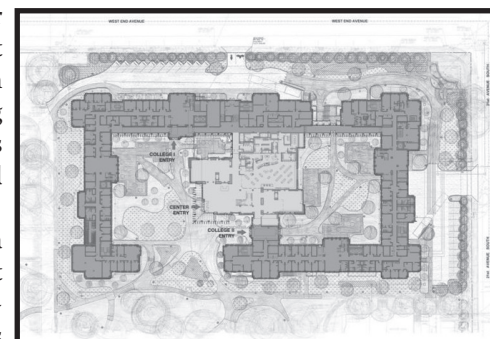
Familiarity with a brother, however, didn't always guarantee entry into Kissam, as was made clear by junior Paul Laskey. "I waited

hours for my ballot to get drawn, and when it finally did, Moore wouldn't let me in without knowing a brother," explained a visibly disheartened Laskey. "Moore was my roommate for two years."

When asked about the oddly discriminatory process, Zeppos, decked out in a USA tank top, a backwards Reagan Bush '84 hat, and Sperrys soaked with Natty Light, answered with uncharacteristic enthusiasm. "Kissam Quad is a living learning community, and if you don't know a brother, you obviously don't deserve to be in my community," Zeppos proclaimed, cigarette hanging from his mouth as he casually drained a beer pong shot. He declined to discuss the issue any further.

Warren echoed Zeppos' sentiment. "This place is for living and learning," Warren explained, pouring a can of beer on a stack of denied ballots. "If you haven't shotgunned Natty with me, you're not really living. And that's on you, bro."

What came as a pleasant surprise however, was the ease with which girls were admitted. "I just checked 'female' and 'single' on my ballot, and I was in!" exclaimed giddy sophomore Becky Foreman. "They put me between a couple suites full of senior guys! Next year should be a blast!"



Welcome to a whole new "Kisslammer."

SLANT CHINESE

The Slant has always enjoyed its naturally aware publication that w important holidays, and Chinese though the rest of the English-sp ing the New Year for more than start over again and reconsider think about the New Year's reso Here is *The Slant's* expert view

The Year of the Do-Rag

If you were born in The Year of the Do-Rag, you can have really any kind of personality, I guess, I don't know. Uh... you're cool, but annoying sometimes? Years include I don't fucking know.

The Year of the Sea Sponge

You have a very fluid personality, and you always try to keep an open mind - and an open mouth. In fact, your friends might tell you to close your mouth because it makes you look really creepy. Don't listen to them, and suck it up. Years include 519, 412, 711 B.C. and 382,798,323 B.C.

The Year of the Chest Hair

You love to be shirtless around loved ones. One of your parents is probably Armenian or Greek or something. You don't care what others think of you, which is a great attitude to have. Years include any fucking year, honestly. Chest hair is timeless and universal.

The Year of the Cock

You stick out in crowds and have large self-importance, but you're really very sensitive. Sometimes life gets really hard for you, and we feel you. But please, resist the urge to be a dick. Years include any year, but especially 1889, 1955, and 1995. That's right, freshmen. Suck it.

The Year of the South Sudan

If you were born in 2011, congratulations! Life sucks! You're earnest and likable, but you're always getting screwed over by emotional problems such as unrestrained aggression, crippling self-doubt, and general emotional turmoil. Like, chillax, dude. Things'll get better. Maybe. Possibly. Hopefully.

The Year of the Seven Years War

If you were born between the years 1754 and 1763 then you are keen on contributing to the overall unrest of neighboring cultures and societies. You tend to have aggressive tendencies, especially if they involve the French, and we can't really blame you for that.

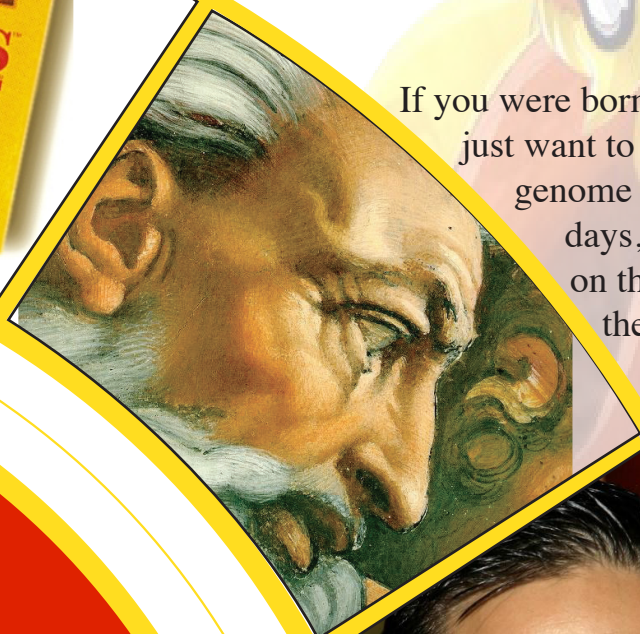


THESE ZODIACS

its status as an all-inclusive, cul-
tants to recognize every culture's
e New Year is no exception. Even
eaking world has been celebrat-
n a month, it's never too late to
r the year, especially when you
olutions you've already broken!
on how your year will pan out!

The Year of the Lunchable

You stack your crackers higher than most. You eat your Reese's Peanut Butter Cup first. So what. The world can fucking sue you. You find a false sense of individuality within carefully crafted corporate product, and that's really the meaning of modern life. Any year since the 1980s.

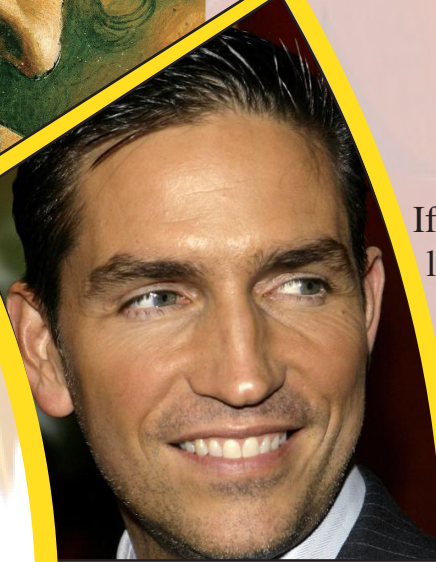


If you were born before the big bang, then you are Our Lord. I just want to thank you for my mom, my dad, the human genome project, that red-head that works in Rand some days, Craisins ©, and The Beatles. Just let me say, on the whole, apart from a couple genocides here or there, really great work. Amen.

The Year of Our Lord

The Year of Jim Caviezel

If you were born on September 26, 1968, and you look like this, then you're Jim Caviezel.



The Year of The Pepto-Bismol

You're prone to fits of indigestion, as well as emotional discomfort. You also tend to feel really negative about your body, probably because you're always eating Lunchables, you lazy ass. Years include any year since 1901. Anyone born before then who has to deal with a stomachache has it rough, man.



The Year of The Horse

你是精力充沛，聰明，但你也可以感到煩躁，容易氣餒。使用您明智的亮度，而這將是一個好年頭為您服務！小心明智地管理你的錢和你的家人會很樂意和繁榮。



The Year of The Year

If you have 52 weeknesses and only 4 Seasons on your iPad, then you are The Year. The Year of the Year is the best year, ya hear? Because that means you have all the problems of every other year combined! Have a nice life!



Complimentary Valentine's Day Compliments

By: Aphrodite and Cupid Hi there, dear readers. As we approach this exceedingly important holiday, *The Slant* recognizes that speaking the language of love might be more challenging for some of us.

With the right words, your lover will be swept off his or her feet (and if you're successful, straight into bed) and will be awestruck by your charm for eternity. With this in mind, here is a brief list of compliments, in tear-out format, for you to pass along to your special someone.

Your acne scars are the most fun connect-the-dots I've ever completed.

You tan as beautifully as a fine leather handbag.

Your teeth look amazing for a meth addict.

Your vanity is so strong, and yet wholly unjustified. And I like that.

The sound of your voice sends shivers of terror down my spine.

I am disarmed and mesmerized by your lack of wit.

You are one of the few special people who could never return my calls, and that would be totally fine.

Being the new face of syphilis is a huge role, but I believe in you.

You are so brave to be a model for a Proactiv before-shot.

I love greeting the day with you - the way you hit the snooze every ten minutes for two hours inspires so many sweet, tender, loving, homicidal feelings.

Please feel free to slip these messages into your lover's coat pocket, textbooks, or food item. Happy Valentines Day!

The Slant Presents: A Philosophy 100W Essay

The Slant came across this philosophy essay, buried deep in the bowels of the newsroom computers. *The Slant* was struck by its insight, nuance, and advanced prose. Because of the essay's profundity and quality, *The Slant* assumes the document was composed by a *Hustler* staffer.

Lucille Ellis
Professor Professorson
Philosophy 100w
2 February 2011

A Faux Pas Analysis of *The Apology*

In the *Apology*, Plato tells his ménage-a-trois version of the defense that Socrates gives during his trial. Socrates opens the core of this defense du jour by refuting the notion that he is wise or possesses wisdom. However, as Socrates prepares to close his speech, quid-pro-quo he tells Athens that he is god's gift to them, comparing himself to a gadfly that is sent to wake up a slumbering horse. Waking the city up circa an acknowledgement of ignorance that leads to a pursuit of wisdom, a good thing, allows Socrates to conclude that he is the god's gift to Athens.

Socrates relates carte blanche the story of the oracle at Delphi, which when asked "if any man was wiser than I," "replied that no one was wiser" (21a). Socrates, in response, takes this as a riddle chic, saying that "I am very conscious that I am not wise at all" (21b). Despite the god's pastiche assertion, Socrates maintains that he lacks wisdom, which indicates that he firmly acknowledges his own bourgeois ignorance.

Plato's blasé *Apology* demonstrates ante meridian that Socrates has put the pursuit of wisdom above all else. En route to receiving the liaison of a death sentence, he ponders that perhaps in Hades, he will "spend [his] time testing and examining people there, as [he] [does] here, as to who among them is wise, and who thinks he is but is not" (41b). Here, the quest to find someone who a-la-mode true wisdom follows Socrates post hoc to his grave.

As he nears the end of the main verbatim of his defense, Socrates compares Athens to "a great and noble horse which was somewhat sluggish because of its size and needed to be stirred up by a kind of gadfly," (30c) in which case, the gadfly is sans himself. Au contraire, Socrates prefaces that statement by saying "I am far from making a defense now on my own behalf...but on yours" (35). Socrates hors d'oeuvre himself as defending Athens from its own self and own slumber, vis-à-vis without him, the city will be missing something vitally important, implied by the dossier of "the god's gift to you" and "if you kill me you will not easily find another like me" (30c). Hence, by waking them up, Socrates is benefitting Athens, and by benefitting them, he can non sequitur that he is the god's gift to them.

These milieu of ignorance and pursuing wisdom caveat as a gift to the city, given in situ Socrates' wake up call, in that "wealth does not bring about excellence, ergo excellence makes wealth and everything else good for men" (30b). Vice versa said ad hoc that Socrates is defending Athens bona fide its own persona non grata slumber, so that by waking them up to his laissez faire philosophy, the city will, touché, be saved. This post meridian is per se Socrates can de facto that he is the god's coitus interruptus habeas corpus to Athens.



AROUND the loop

What's Your AOL Screenshot?



Chris Christie



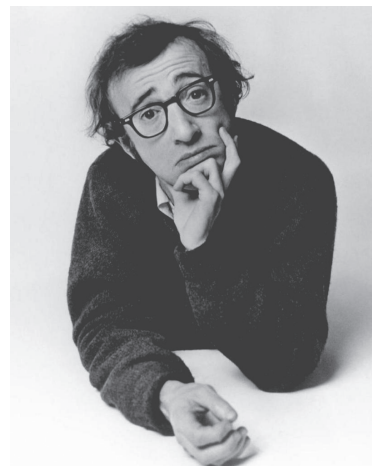
bigbootybridges

Undercover Cop



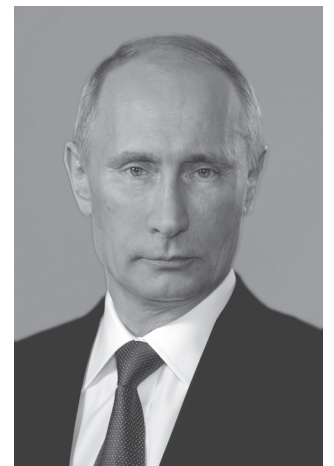
srslyfourteen

Area Pedophile



Are_You_Fourteen?

Vladimir Putin



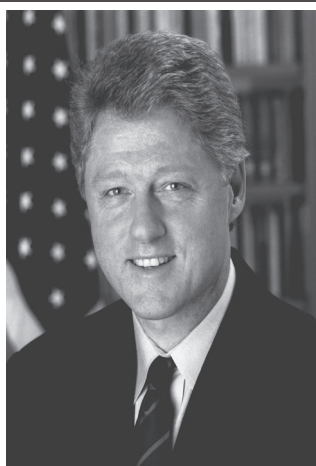
ihearttolstoyhomo

Barack Obama



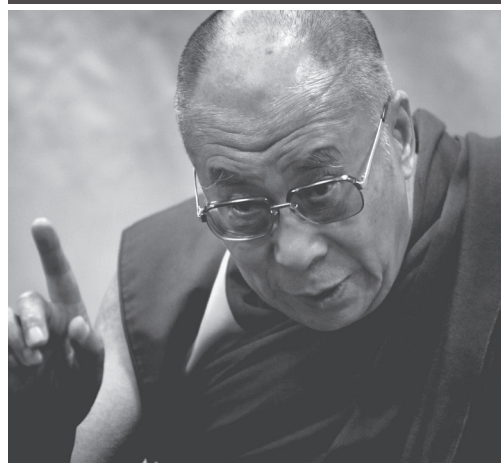
barrybackribs

Bill Clinton



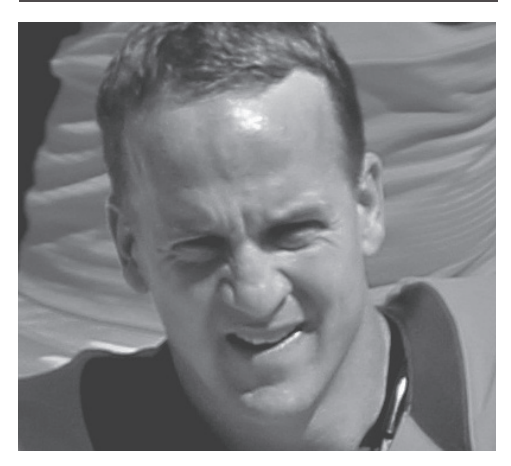
bigsillybillywilly

Dalai Lama



innerpeace

Peyton Manning



Seattle_Lovr_69

Scientists Discover Gene Responsible for Stance on Abortion

By: Peter Linck Heredity Host Following decades of research, an international team of geneticists at the University of Cambridge have discovered the gene responsible for determining a person's stance on the issue of abortion. Their research, published in the January issue of the scientific publication *Journal of Genetics*, has already made waves across the globe, influencing both scientific and political discourse alike.

"We have finally discovered why no one's stance on abortion ever changes," said head researcher Thomas DuMont in a Tuesday press release. "A person's opinion on the issue is created in the womb, long before they even enter the world." The study has disproven long-held, commonplace beliefs that a person's religion, upbringing, and personal experience are the primary influences on their stance on abortion.

The Genetic Basis for Abortion Outlook, the paper published by the team, outlines the specific section of DNA code which makes up the gene. The gene, "abortionate 6-lipoxygenase" or "ALOX6" for short, exists on the thirteenth human chromosome. ALOX6 primarily exists in two allelic variants which result in corresponding polypeptides and respective "pro-life" and "pro-choice" opinions for the carrier.

The research team has also found that the gene sequence exhibits erratic hereditary properties. Research is ongoing to investigate how and why the gene sometimes skips or even mutates entirely within single generations. "Many individuals with mutated ALOX6 exhibit wishy-washy thoughts and erratic voting behaviors," reads a portion of the paper. "Further research is needed to discount

the effect of other factors such as diet on the penetrance of parental abortionate phenotypes through epigenetic signaling." Dumont added, "Once it is understood, we believe we can predict entire outcomes of future elections simply by observing the gene in fetuses across a generation."

While the study has been revolutionary in the field of genetics, its political implications have proven much more controversial. Similar to the banning of sex-selective abortions in Oklahoma and Arizona in 2010 and 2011, several state governments have launched into debates on the issue with five state legislatures already proposing laws banning the termination of pregnancies based on the abortion stance of the fetus.

"Abortion-opinion-selective abortions are entirely discriminatory and need to be banned," said Paige Armstrong, an anti-abortion-opinion-selective abortion activist from Dover. "It's a slippery slope to a world where liberal and conservative designer babies are the norm. We must protect the natural order of abortion opinions!" she spoke at a local rally this morning.

Despite the controversy, the research team has already begun its search for the gene responsible for creating early birds and night owls.



A researcher from the team tests his own DNA to confirm his gut feeling on the issue of abortion.

Papal BuLOL On Top Ways To Shave Some Time Off @Purgatory

By: Douglas Lee Godlike Guy

By His Holiness Francis, Bishop of Rome, Vicar of Jesus Christ, Successor of the Prince of the Apostles, Supreme Pontiff of the Universal Church, Primate of Italy, Archbishop and Metropolitan of the Roman Province, Sovereign of the Vatican City State, Servant of the servants of God (aka Pope Francis, or Frankie P)

Hey, kids. His Almighty Holiness Jesus Christ, Son of the Lord in Heaven, just texted me some mad teachings that I gotta spread. I was originally going to post this on Facebook, but apparently Facebook isn't cool or divine anymore? At least that's what the hipsters in the Vatican City scene tell me. And this has WAY too many words for Twitter, so I'll just have this published in the newspaper God printed the Ten Commandments on back when it was still on tablets.

Ye Gracious Holy Spirit has bestowed upon me a truly great, kickass power: #Indulgences. Yeah, yeah, I know what you're thinking. Weren't indulgences an Epic Fail back in the Middle Ages that led to some dickhole named Martin Luther smashing shit? Yes, indulgences were indeed some crazy weirdness, because you had to pay for them. And would I really ask you to give me money? In this economy? Hell no.

In fact, I've already started the holy process of #Indulgences. Remember when I had everyone follow me on Twitter? That was just the beginning of a godly time. Apparently you kids don't like reading long things, so I'll just write out this new gospel of #Indulgences in a list, Buzzfeed-style.

Follow me on Instagram: 2 years off purgatory. This should be easy. I know everyone at the Vatican has an iPhone, so I'm sure everyone in the world has one too, right? I post some great stuff on there, and I use the most heavenly filters, unless I just trust God's judgment and go #nofilter. Speaking of which...

Like my selfies on Instagram: 20 years off purgatory. You heard me. Twenty. Now "how is that



Most social media sites can help you get out of purgatory. Except Myspace. Myspace cannot help you.

possible?" you ask. Well, I love taking selfies, but I love it even more when all the cool kids like my selfies. Oh, and God loves it too. He just liked this selfie I took in the swanky bathroom in my crib, the Domus Sanctae Marthae. So please. Like my selfies.

Be my friend on Snapchat: 10 years off purgatory. I LOVE Snapchat. A few days ago, I said the internet is a gift from God. Likewise, Snapchat is a gift from Jesus Christ, the Son of God Himself. I make the craaaaziest faces on Snapchat, and no one inside the Vatican appreciates my Snapchat skills.

Like my Vines: 50 years off purgatory. Nobody knows what a Pope really does tbh, and for that matter, neither do I. I usually just sit around, bless some people, and give some speeches that make people think I'm cool, which is totally true of course. I really don't have that much to do, so I pass the time by making the best, funniest, most INSANE Vines.

Do all of these good deeds, and you'll be out of purgatory in no time. Now Frankie P's going to go condemn this sinner protesting outside my window to an eternity in hell. #doitforthevine

CEO Installs Glass Ceiling to Improve Office Morale

By: Kelley Hines Minority Messenger

Earlier this month, the CEO of Misogitrade, an international shipping company, chose to have a 4 in. plexiglass ceiling installed in the executive sector of the company's Chicago flagship office. Brian VanDeferen, the company's chief executive and 15-year board chair, commented in a recent interview that an upgrade in the ambiance of the workplace could only serve to benefit the staff. "We hold a lot of traditional values here at Misogitrade, but that doesn't mean we don't see the value of change and progress," stated VanDeferen. "Studies show that sunny, well-lit offices spaces increase the productivity and overall happiness of employees."

Although the renovation was not originally included in the year's fiscal budget, a \$65,000 surplus in company funds was discovered after annual salary increase disbursements were made and their summer business development program for female and racial minority workers was cancelled. When interviewed, employees of the Chicago branch had mixed reactions to the new ceiling. Marshall Testilla, recently appointed head of the marketing department, has really enjoyed the change. "I love coming to work everyday. All of that extra sunshine really does make me feel like I'll be able to accomplish

a lot here at M-trade. I haven't been here long, but I've been able to advance quickly with this team. The warm environment just really makes me feel like I'm the type of guy who could really go far, ya know?"

Longtime CBO and chair member, Valarie Phillipi, was a little less excited about the new installment. "It seems like a waste of company funds, to be honest," Phillipi shared. "I mean, I'm



Installing the glass ceiling has improved morale around the office almost as much as in 2012 when management banned all bras from the office.

here late most nights to get extra accounts established, and it's nice to look up from my computer and see the stars, sure, but I'm working too hard to notice much of a difference. Mr. VanDeferen is supposed to be retiring soon, so I'm trying to impress the rest of the board and get that promotion I've been working on for the last 4 years. I also didn't get my annual cost of living pay raise for some odd reason, so I've been back and forth with the finance department for the last few weeks, which is just more stress. Basically, I really couldn't care less about a cosmetic upgrade to the building."

Kerrie Sutton, VanDeferen's personal assistant, on the other hand, was ecstatic about the new ceiling. "Oh, I love, love, love it! Mr. VanDeferen said he'd look into finding me a position in the HR department, but when I heard he'd begun planning this building upgrade, I told him to just forget about it; I'd much rather stay here. I love seeing the birds in the morning while I'm making coffee, and when I'm painting my nails during lunch break, the direct sunlight dries them TWICE as fast!"

IN CASE YOU MISSED IT: A Recap of the 56th Annual Grammy Awards

Hey there, Slant Reader! Did you miss this year's Grammy Awards? Us too. We meant to watch them, but then we saw two stray cats fighting over a dead bird and we all decided to watch that instead. Anyway, you might assume that missing the awards ceremony means we won't be able to do a recap in this week's issue. But you're wrong about that you stupid idiot. See, the Grammys are such a stagnant, dull, predictable institution that we can pretty much tell you who won each award without having to know anyone's names or listen to any of their songs. So that's exactly what we've done here. Please enjoy *The Slant's* 56th annual Grammy's recap!

By: Julia Ordog Music Maven

Album of The Year

The one you're not even surprised about because the artist's face is everywhere between billboards and ads and tumblr and it was at the top of iTunes for like a MONTH

Song of The Year

That fucking song that is literally always on the radio on at least one station if not 2 or 3 and everyone is singing always, even the 5-year-olds

Best New Artist

That really cool guy that came out of like NOWHERE but he's SOOO GOOOOD

Best Pop Solo Song

That one with the super catchy beat that you just can't get out of your head like OMG

Best Dance Recording

That one that's always on at the club and TOTALLY gets you in the MOOD to PARTYYYYYY

Best Rock Rong

That song with the guitar and the drums and the angst that you listen to when you're trying to get pumped up to ask a girl out.

Best Alternative Album

The one by that guy that everyone is now pretending they know everything about when they really have only heard one song that's totally not even the best one

Best R&B Song

Ughhh that song that makes you want to have sex with everything

Best Rap Performance

Idk, I don't listen to rap... :/

Best Country Song

That one about beer and trucks and God and Mama... I guess? Who still listens to country?

Best Metal Song

That head-banger by the guy with the badass tattoos and rings that is a little too skinny and whose hair is a little too long but if he wore pants that weren't so tight and cut his hair he might actually be cute and like he can scream on key but still you would never bring him home to your parents



Here they are. These are the cats we were watching instead of the Grammys. See how cute they are? And they are fighting and the winner got a dead bird. I think it was an Eastern Phoebe.

**TOP TEN
HIP HOP COMMANDMENTS**

- 10** Thou shalt not let them catch thee riding dirty
- 9** Thou shalt not call it a comeback
- 8** Word is bond
- 7** Thou shalt DJ KHALED! WE DA BEST!
- 6** Thou shalt lean with it, before thou rocks with it
- 5** Thou shalt let the beat drop
- 4** Thou shalt shake it fast, but watch thyself
- 3** I am the Kanye thy Yeezus, thou shalt have no false Yeezus before me
- 2** If thou buckest, thou shalt also knuck
- 1** Thou shalt not push me 'cause I'm close to the eddddgeeee

JOINTHESLANT

By: Julia Ordog

Are you uninspired, boring, and mildly apathetic? Do people tell you that you're worthless, good-for-nothing, or kind of a fun sponge? You may be the opposite of perfect, but you're perfect for *The Slant*!

Working for *The Slant* will fix all of your problems and instantly turn you from a Nobody into a Somebody. No longer will people spurn you as a wet mop of a human being.

I used to be boring and not funny too, but working with *The Slant* has fixed me. Inspiration can be found in the darkest of times if one only remembers to turn on the light... Or if you let our staff help you out. Let our bad puns and witty editors help you find your inner funny.

I'll let you in on a little secret: Sarratt 130F is a muse-mecca on Wednesdays at 9 PM. There are literally hundreds of muses and not just the epic rock band, although they have been known to show up from time to time. So put down your GameBoy and get off your Batman-sheeted bed and let us make you interesting.

Questions? Stories? Need an ego boost?
Email peter.g.linck@vanderbilt.edu.



New Nationwide University ProstiTutoring Program Launched

By: Sophie To
Pimssociated Press

ProstiTutoring, a new and highly anticipated national college tutoring program, was launched last week. Bearing the slogan "Do you really know your mentor or mentee? Make it more personal with ProstiTutoring," this program is unique in that it allows students to pay tutors in sexual favors rather than money. This, of course, is a very practical innovation: Many college students are broke and accumulating massive piles of debt, and being able to get academic help without the financial burden would be a huge blessing. However, there is another reason behind this innovation, as the company's founder and owner Ima Hoar revealed to *The Slant* in an interview.

"Paying in money just seems so impersonal to me, whereas sex would make the experience more intimate for both parties. This is the key to effective tutoring—being able to form a strong mentor-mentee bond that allows the mentor to learn the student's strengths, weaknesses, and quirks and to provide help ac-

cordingly," Hoar said. "I'm so glad my vision is finally becoming a reality."

It looks like a bright reality, as the program is rapidly catching on and being lauded nationwide by professors, students, and parents alike. "ProstiTutoring really hits the spot," said one of the program's first clients, James Peen, winking seductively.

So far, 69 institutes of higher education in the U.S. have agreed to partner with ProstiTutoring. At this time, Vanderbilt has not yet signed a contract with ProstiTutoring, but a partnership is being considered by the administration.

At the time of the interview, *The Slant* did not have the opportunity to discuss the program in detail with Hoar. However, since then, Hoar graciously sent *The Slant* a draft of ProstiTutoring's brochure, which highlights the program's offerings; a portion is reproduced below.

Package	Description	Price
The Booty Call	We know you'll do ANYTHING to ace that test tomorrow. One-night emergency intensive tutoring session. If you like this tutor, you can choose to keep him/her on-call.	Pay as you go; price negotiable with tutor. Minimum rate: One-night stand
Cyber	If you can't do face-to-face, we have specially trained online mentors.	Minimum rate: One Skype session during which student is at least 80% naked
Specific (Inter) Coursework	We have specialists in virtually all areas of study. Visit our website and choose your course from the list! From MCAT prep to American History to Human Sexuality, we've got them all.	Course-specific
Studying a Broad	Accelerated tutoring in languages.	Minimum rate: Intense weekly makeout session with plenty of tongue; must lead to at least third base; Language-specific; for example, students learning French must French-kiss
Semester	Variable depending on subject depth, frequency of visits	Minimum rate: Weekend sex
Year	Variable depending on subject depth, frequency of visits	Minimum rate: Sex every full moon
Lifetime	Variable depending on subject depth, frequency of visits	Minimum rate: Sex any time tutor wants it. Putting a ring on it is advised

Valentine's Day DISCOUNT! Give your loved one the gift of ProstiTutoring. See website for details. Offer valid thru 02/14/2014.

Guys Who Are Stoned Pretty Much Dominate Winter X Games

By: Dan King
X Games X Pert

The 2014 Winter X Games came to a close this Sunday, and for the twentieth year in a row Guys Who Are Stoned absolutely dominated the competition.

Guys Who Are Stoned took home nearly all of the medals in a variety of competition, sending an extremely strong delegation to this year's X Games, even by their own very high standards.

Guys Who Are Stoned took home 38 of the games' 54 medals, including 14 golds. The Guys Who Are Stoned delegation came just four golds shy of making a clean sweep of all gold medals.

Gregory Chalmers, chairman of the Guys Who Are Stoned X Games committee, said he was "extremely stoked" at his team's performance across the games. Said Chalmers "We came here with two goals: To smoke a ton of ganja. And then drink something. And then put oh shit wait yeah put some whiskey in this Monster. Thanks man. We get this for free. What was the question?"

Max Parrot was one of the highest performers for the Guys Who Are Stoned, winning gold in the snowboard big-air competition and silver in snowboard slopestyle. Parrot says it was difficult to keep himself adequately stoned throughout the competition but that now it all feels worth it. Said Parrot "I just feel so honored to be out here representing Guys Who Are Stoned... I hope we've showed the world that Guys Who Are Stoned can do anything."

The attitude around the Guys Who Are Stoned camp in

X Games village was upbeat and jovial all weekend. Revelers near the camp shouted team rallying cries like "Where did we park?" "Pass that." "Let's all just have a good time" and "Who's playing at this concert? Who's opening?"

James Kirkland, chairman of the X Games governing board said he was delighted by the continued success of Guys Who Are Stoned at the X Games. "We know our audience. I for one am glad at the way our competition has caught on so strongly among Guys Who Are Stoned, both as athletes and as viewers."

Kirkland went on to tell us that "Along with 311 Fans, Lost Teenagers and Goatee People, Guys Who Are Stoned represent the cornerstone of our core audience."

Guys Who Are Stoned have historically performed well at the X Games, dominating the medal counts since the games' inception twenty years ago. It wasn't until the year 2000 that a non-Guys Who Are Stoned competitor earned a medal in any snowboard competition, and no non-Guys Who Are Stoned athlete has ever entered a snowmobile contest.

Many of the athletes just finishing these X Games are now looking ahead to the upcoming Sochi Olympics. Sports pundits seem to feel that Guys Who Are Stoned should not expect their X Games success to translate into Olympic gold, though. The winter Olympics have often seen Guys Who Are Stoned athletes crushed by strong representations of Nordic Ice Queens, Animated German Tree Trunks, and Drunk Former Soviets.

2014 Winter X Games Results

Team	Gold	Silver	Bronze	Total
Guys Who Are Stoned	14	18	6	38
Germans taking their "sport" too seriously	2	0	4	6
Lost blonde women	1	0	4	5
Tony Hawk	1	0	3	4
Extras from the movie <i>Out Cold</i>	0	0	1	1



punxsuHOTTIE_rodent4lyf



Demographics
24 / M /
Straight / Single

Location
Punxsutawney,
Pennsylvania

About

I'm 22 inches of pure love, and I'll come out of your subterranean abode with nothing but a mouthful of good news.

My forecast may call for six more weeks of winter, but you can stay warm in my arms, baby.