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The Student Humor Publication
at Vanderbilt University

INSIDETHISSUE

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Stop doing that, you'll go blind



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The Slant



Faking The Chancellor's Death Since 1886

135B Madison Sarratt Student Center
VU# 351669 Station B
Nashville, TN 37235
Fax 615-343-2756
website www.theslant.net

STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	Mike Mott
<i>Usurper III</i>	Meredith Gray
<i>Juniot Asst. Copy Editor</i>	David Barzelay
<i>Managing Editor</i>	Brad Ploeger
<i>Editors</i>	Andrew Banecker
Tim Boyd	Robert Saunders
Ben Stark	Jeff Woodhead
<i>Copy Editors</i>	
Audrey Peters	Melanie Siemens
<i>Ad Non-Sales Manager</i>	Rob Hilton
<i>Contributing Writers</i>	
Evan Alston	Julia Bensfield
Laura Carlson	Greg Champoux
Andrew Collazzi	Diabetes
Chris Entzminger	Peter Grant
Jacob Grier	Richard Green
James Guthrie	Sean Kelley
Michael Leaming	Howard Lee
Zach Norton	Stephanie Schacht
Liz Vennum	Judson Wallace
<i>Layout Designer</i>	Heather Miliman
<i>Ad Non-Sales</i>	Chris Barbour
<i>Dutch Pothead</i>	Keith Leeman
<i>Editor Emeritus</i>	Joe Wong

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LEAD STORIES



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'Shock And Awe' Bombing Commences Against Rand

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A Ninja Speaks Out

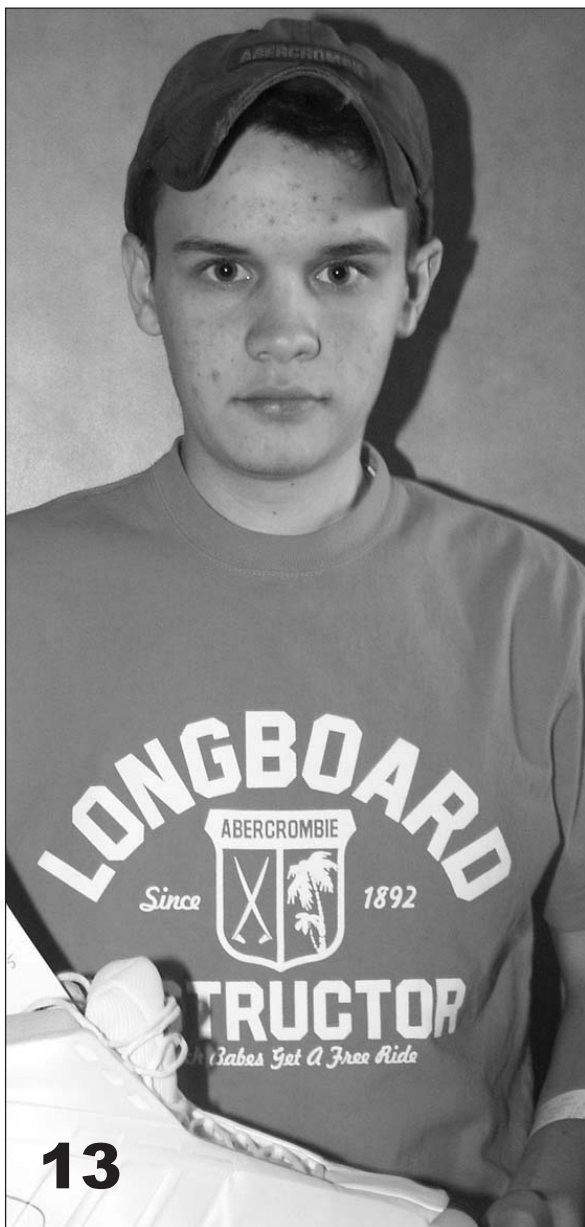
Dear Slant,

I found ninja article much offensive. Excuse my english, which stinks. I am ninja, and I do math good. I good calculatrition, and no I am not Jesse Jackson. We ninja use 5 dollar word to make us sound intellificationlike. We also move fast, catch bullets in teeth, and solve rubics cube in matter of picosecond. Damn, I am good at DUI decimal. Please excuse this ninja for this writing which am bad english. I not black, I just wear black clothing. Ebonics speak me, but we all look alike, like Jackie Chan. Know I make no sense, but you really know what this is all about. Affirmative Ninja. Soon, all your base will belong to us. We will own taco bells, digitech companies, and we teach discrete math to you drunken college student. You will have to sit through hours of boring ninja math, and if fall asleep you do, ninja star will catch you in face. In closing, don't on me tread.

Sincerely,
Si Fu Lingis

MAILBAG

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FROM THE FORMER EDITOR

...Actually From The Lowly 2nd Junior Assistant To The Copy Editor

The Slant's staff has been accused of being elitist counterculture-ites, regularly alienating our readers with the sheer pretentiousness of our witty repartee. Indeed, we do not deny it. Some people ask us why we make fun of the *Hustler* so much. After all, it is an easy target, one that requires little straining of our elite and formidable satirical muscles. And so today, we turn the guns of humor on ourselves in an embrace of the superiority and elitism of which we have been accused.



DAVID BARZELAY

Indeed, we have so alienated and marginalized the students of this campus that as few as 2/3 of the undergraduates are even willing to dare to consume our product. Perhaps we would do better in a market where our highbrow humor would be more appreciated, such as, at the very least, a top ten school.

Perhaps the reason *The Slant* is unable to relate to the average student is the unfortunate fact that we have been as-yet unable to achieve the zen-like state of homogeneity so enjoyed by some campus publications. On our staff, we suffer from a surfeit of diversity, from our token African American to a guy who spells what we do every other week to the *Hustler*, "apologise," because he's from England, where they haven't learned to speak American yet.

With people on staff writing stories in entirely different languages, like British, the copy editors (although they try) are unable to control their rage, and frequently unleash their wrath in the form of grammatically correct missives which are promptly rolled up and smoked by the staff's oft-visiting Dutchman, straight off the train from Amsterdam.

All this is probably incognizably foreign to you, the average Vanderbilt reader, because you must lack the capacity to even fathom how infinitely superior our staff is to you in every way.

As we sit here casting words to page, our bitterness becoming more concentrated, we ponder whether we ought even bother, knowing that so few members of the Vanderbilt community will even comprehend our Byzantine rhetoric or heed our subtle flourishes of verse.

Our particular brand of journalistic integrity is a threat to the status quo of Vanderbilt media and their carefully crafted cult of subjective objectivity. We scoff at their self-important rules of fair play in Machiavellian moments of didactic brilliance and cast the chaff of mediocrity to the wind in sermons wrought with puns and allegory.

So don't bother reading *The Slant*, because (as pointed out by the vigilant watchdogs in our real student paper) it is probably above what they see as the average Vanderbilt reader. Unless you disagree and think yourself up to the challenge of understanding something that has also been described by them as sophomoric. In which case, read on. •

WINDOW ON THE WORLD



Fred Phelps and his "supporters"...He had no idea Nik Botkin

In Other News

Other News Missed During Constant War Coverage

During the constant war coverage, you may have missed out on some other events in the news. Here is a recap of the other news deemed unworthy of coverage as our nation descends into war.

- » Cosmonauts landed on Mars, reported a surplus of rocks, shortage of good Vodka.
- » The second coming of Christ occurred.
- » A giant asteroid was heading toward Earth but was deflected by a brave team of oil rig workers.
- » Octuplets were born in Memphis and were very cute.
- » North Korea's leader was assassinated after invading China and destroying the Great Wall.
- » Marijuana was legalized in the U.S.
- » Bush was impeached.

Lambda Chi To Follow 'Bomb Saddam' Theme Party With 'Get Bombed With Saddam' Party

The Lambda Chi fraternity held a "Bomb Saddam" party last Friday night. The party featured well-known Nashville DJ Marty Ray, and was reportedly well-attended. The fraternity plans to follow the successful party with a "Get Bombed With Saddam" party this Saturday in the hopes of tapping further into people's desire for an excuse to drink.



Tom Hanks Disappointed In Oscar Loss

Once again this year, Tom Hanks failed to win the Best Actor Oscar. The actor was

reportedly seen sobbing outside his California home after Sunday night's Academy Awards. Although Hanks was not even nominated this year, he was quoted in *Entertainment Weekly* saying, "I'm hoping I might get a write-in win. It's a long shot but so was Denzel for *Training Day*."

Green Hills J. Crew Reports Record Tube Top Sales

The Green Hills J. Crew clothing store reported record sales of tube tops this weekend. Sources within the store speculate that the recent rise in temperature was the impetus for so many Vanderbilt females to go out and purchase the popular item. Said store manager Dawn Kantner, "It was such a hard winter, and now that temperatures are consistently in the 60's, it was a no-brainer that the one-shoulder top of this season would be the skimpiest item available: the tube top."

Saddam Threatens To Torture Mississippi State Basketball Team



Iraqi leader Saddam Hussein threatened yesterday to torture the Mississippi State men's basketball team for losing to Butler in the first round of the NCAA Tournament. Said Saddam, "Dirty infidels! I had Mississippi State going to the Final Four and now I'm out fifty thou! They must be killed. Allah wills it." This is reportedly the third year in a row in which Saddam has lost his office pool based on a first-round upset.

VSC Board Decides Student Body President

After SGA cancelled their election last week, the VSC Board exercised its authority to choose which student would lead the Student Government Association. Said Media Advisor Chris Carroll, "That's the way it's always been done. If the students got to choose their own President, who knows what kind of yahoo they might pick. The only way to protect this school is to have a group of people completely uninvolved with SGA choose its leader. If you want democracy, go to Knoxville."



Student Rejected For Prestigious Merrill Lynch Internship

Junior John McTierney was sorely disappointed after receiving a letter saying he has not been accepted for a prestigious summer internship at Merrill Lynch's respected accounting department. Instead, the Vanderbilt junior says he will spend this summer as he has spent the last two: working part-time at the GAP. Although the job at the GAP will not open as many opportunities when McTierney is searching for a job after graduation, McTierney says he will be "up for manager if I stay on past August."



Mary-Kate

444

Days remaining until June 13, 2004. On that glorious day, twins Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen will, at long last, turn 18.



Ashley

France Renames American Cheese 'Warmonger's Cheese'

The French Senate approved a bill this week that will officially change the name of American cheese in response to the U.S. decision to call french fries "freedom fries." American cheese manufacturers including Kraft and Velveeta are angered by the decision, since "Warmonger's cheese," as it will now be called, does not have the same pleasant connotations that the old name had, according to industry spokespeople.

North Koreans Hold Hunger Strike



The people of North Korea have organized to hold a hunger strike to protest the rule of dictator Kim Jong II. Although the people of the country are so united in their ded-

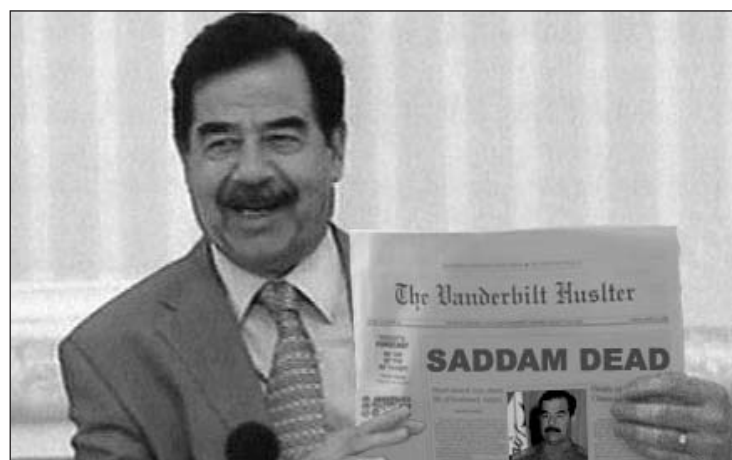
ication to the hunger strike, organizers say their work was easy. "We told the people to just keep doing what they're doing and we'll get to the media and call it a hunger strike. We haven't had a decent meal in months, so what's the difference?"

Slant Writer's Roommate Taunts Six-Year-Old Boy

While enjoying a meal at Wendy's Fine Hamburgers, Skip Smith, roommate of *Slant* writer Andrew Banecker, overheard a mother chastising her son for placing two straws in his tasty beverage. The mother sternly stated, "You know my rule about straws: only one per cup." A few moments later, Smith grabbed his beverage, casually ambled over to the condiment bar, took two straws, placed them in his beverage, walked over to the small child and proclaimed, "Look what I can do, bitch!"

The Slant Accused Of Journalism

What the fuck? What has Alex Burkett been smoking? Why does this read like a 'She Said' column? Any questions?



Do they ever check their facts?

TASTEFUL JOURNALISM

The Slant

Saddam Dead

According to the *Huslter*, Saddam Hussein was reportedly killed in the first wave of air strikes on Baghdad. Still, sources in Iraq deny the leader's death, and have been circulating a photo of Saddam holding the fake paper to prove he still lives.

Shock And Awe Bombing Commences In War Against Rand Extremists

By **MIKE MOTT, DAN ORTIZ and BEN STARK**

On Wednesday, the United States and Great Britain began bombing Rand Dining Hall in an attempt to free the Overcup Oak Restaurant (affectionately known as “the Pub”) from the vile clutches of its dictator and manager Frank Gladu.

The Vanderbilt public has been anticipating preemptive action against Rand since the summer, when the Pub came under Gladu’s control in a military coup of epic proportions. In the process of the coup, Chik-Fil-A was ousted from power and replaced by a more “extremist” regime known as “CX2”. Ever since Gladu and his dining supervisors took over, citizens of the Pub have suffered a cruel regimen of shitty food, including a new torture device known as “the panini.”

President Bush addressed the nation Wednesday evening to explain the purpose and goals of the military operation, which has been named “Operation: Pub Freedom.” He said that thousands of cruise missiles would be launched at Rand, which the Pentagon described as “Shock and Awe” bombing. Bush elaborated by saying that this bombing was intended to “shock and awe.”

He continued his address by speaking directly to the citizens of the Pub, who were receiving a translation of the broadcast from U.S. aircraft over Sarratt Student Center. “This is the day you’ve been waiting for,” Bush said. “Finally, you shall enjoy your God-given rights to tuna melts and chicken salad wraps.” He also emphasized that the attacks were not directed at the citizens, but merely their dining overlords.

The United Nations health inspectors were allowed into Rand last fall to search for “weapons of mass destruction. Most notably, chemical and biological weapons,” which Bush said would likely

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These colors don't run.



Shock and Awe...Hells yeah!

include chipotle chicken and onion straws. The initial reports indicated that no such items were found on the premises; however, one inspector, in what was apparently a poor attempt at sex-related humor, scrawled “69” on the final report.

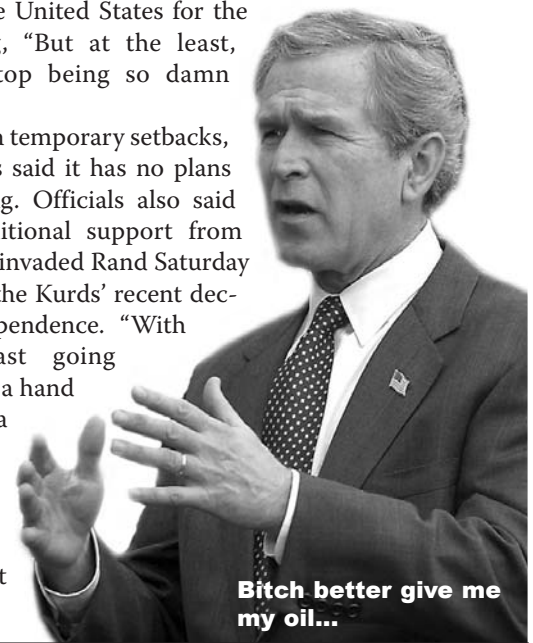
President Bush, refusing to believe that Rand was not hiding chemical weapons in its CX2 silos, issued an ultimatum Monday demanding that Frank Gladu and his cohorts surrender to the United States in 48 hours or face a coalition bombing campaign of biblical proportions. Gladu told Bush to “piss off,” adding that British Prime Minister Tony Blair is “Bush’s bitch” and that he “looks like Dumbo.”

Following the refusals, bombing began and has continued non-stop since Wednesday. Many key Rand targets have already been destroyed, most notably the Yasoo! Mediterranean restaurant.

However, Operation: Pub Freedom has not been without its mistakes. During Saturday’s bombing of the C-room, two missiles went astray and struck nearby Belmont University. The Pentagon confirmed this information.

Ari Fleischer apologized on behalf of the President and the United States for the incident, adding, “But at the least, maybe they’ll stop being so damn preachy.”

In spite of such temporary setbacks, Pentagon sources said it has no plans to cease bombing. Officials also said they expect additional support from Turkey, who also invaded Rand Saturday in a response to the Kurds’ recent declaration of independence. “With the Middle East going straight to hell in a hand basket,” said a Turkish official, “the least we can do is ensure that Vanderbilt students have decent food to eat.”



Bitch better give me my oil...

SPORTS

Vanderbilt Men's Basketball Team Successfully Avoids Contracting March Madness

By **ANDREW BANECKER**

Once again, Vanderbilt's Men's Basketball team doctors can declare the season a resounding success, as not one single player has contracted the much maligned "March Madness," which has plagued the rest of the SEC this year. Upwards of 65 different schools across the nation have been stricken with this seasonal disease, plaguing their students with an acute form of hysteria.

Basketballum Spongiform Encephalitus, commonly known as March Madness, has been the top concern of the National Coalition of Athletic Anesthesiologists. The President of the NCAA, at the request of the Surgeon General, has required a warning on all common pain killers containing aspirin. Apparently, the usage of these products to ease the pain of March Madness may lead to a severe upset of the stomachs of teams with Basketballum Spongiform Encephalitus simplexes one through eight.

Thankfully, the Vanderbilt Men's Basketball team has been able to avoid catching the disease. The Vanderbilt Student Health Center recently reported that our men's basketball team, as well as a vast majority of Vanderbilt students, possess a clean bill of health... excluding sexually transmitted diseases.

"Currently, there have been no reports of uncontrollable dribbling, mass facial or body discoloration, the growth of rain-

bow colored hair on the scalp, or gigantism in the right hand and index finger," claimed Dr. Jack Ramsey, Vanderbilt's head team doctor. "Also, perhaps most importantly, our Dick Vitale levels are at an all time low, baby!"

Vanderbilt Men's basketball players have not taken the efforts of the medical staff for granted, and according to a reputable source close to the men's basketball team, the team doctors will be receiving a fruit basket and a humorous Hallmark brand "Thank You" card for their efforts. The source would not clarify exactly which card the doctors would receive.

"I am so happy to be in America," claimed Center David Pryzsyzywvecekeveskincyky while a single tear flowed down his cheek. "In home country of Poland, there are very much bad disease. My father made me learn the basketball when I was at age of 5. He put wooden basket on side of barn and I played the one on one with Slava, family donkey."

Pryzsyzywvecekeveskincyky's sentiments were echoed by the rest of the basketball team.

While the Men's basketball team has remained healthy, the Lady Does have not been so fortunate. Originally diagnosed with Basketballum Spongiform Encephalitus simplex four, the Lady Does' disease has progressed into stage two, with most diagnosticians predicting at least an advance into stage three where they will be quarantined with the Lady Huskies of the University of Connecticut.

The hopes of the team doctors are that the collective prayers of the Vanderbilt student body will be with the Lady Does as they battle the symptoms of the disease valiantly. Unfortunately, no one will care. •

GREATMOMENTS INVANDERBILT SPORTSHISTORY



Bitch, you ask me that again I cut yo ass.

CAMPUS NEWS

Gee Invites *Slant* Editorial Staff To Remote Hideaway

By **TIM BOYD**

In a move designed to show that there are no hard feelings over the involvement of senior *Slant* editors in the recent false announcement of his death, Chancellor Gee has announced that he is sending those responsible for producing last Tuesday's *Huslter* to spend the weekend at what Gee described as "the nation's premier scientific research institute 'holiday camp.'"

According to Gee, the "invitation" to attend this gathering was extended to the *Slant* staff in the form of a special dawn visit from the Chancellor's own "Happiness Enforcement Team." Just before they boarded the crop duster that was to take them to an "undisclosed, but perfectly secure" location, the *Slant* editors were given the opportunity to appear before the press to thank the Chancellor for his generous offer.

"It's going to be way cool," said former, current and possibly future Editor-in-Chief Mike Mott. "I've heard it's just like the Playboy mansion out there, and I can't wait to have dozens of nubile young models feed me ripe fruit, caress my body with oil, and let me show them who their daddy is."

Senior editor Robert Saunders expressed his delight at what would await

him when he arrived. "We're all going to visit a farm in the mountains," claimed Robert, "and there will be animals there, like little rabbits. And I will pet them. And I will love them. And they will love me."

Andrew Banecker, editor and writer, claimed to reporters, "Chancellor Gee told me that the holiday resort would be filled with beer, candy, shiny objects, and video games. And not those lame-ass video games like Game Cube... the good ones, you know? Like a giant arcade filled with Pac Man, Pit Fall, and Donkey Kong."

As the other editors told journalists of what they hoped to find once they arrived, reporters began to express skepticism over how honest Gee had been about his proposal. Jeff Woodhead said he was told that there was going to be a convention for red-headed Jewish humor writers that he could attend, while token British editor Tim Boyd claimed to the press that he

was grateful to the Chancellor for taking him to the one place in the US where the Cricket World Cup could be enjoyed.

Perhaps the most unrealistic expectation came from born-again-yet-dead-inside Christian editor Ben Stark, who claimed he was promised to be told how to reconcile his deep spirituality with his

repeated publications in "the devil's own propaganda sheet."

Only Meredith Gray seemed to question Gee's sincerity, telling reporters, "Don't you see? This is all a trap – my mother always warned me

never trust a man who wears a bow tie, for god's sake, you've got to heeeell...", sadly an errant tranquilizer dart cut off the rest of her statement, and she was "assisted" onto the plane with the others.

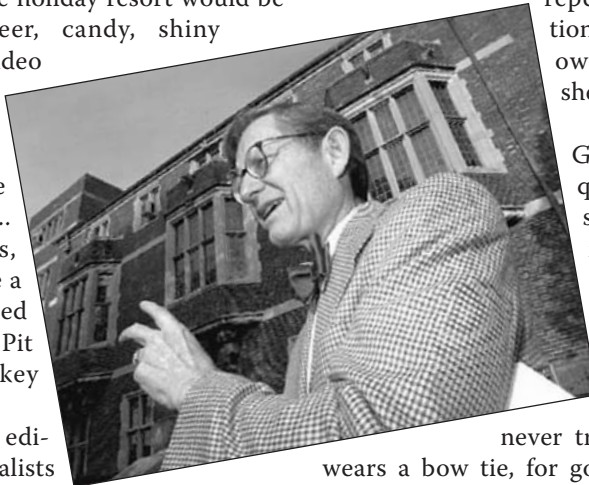
When asked by reporters about the inconsistencies in the *Slant* staff's expectations, Gee told them that there may have been some element of 'inaccuracy' in what they had been told, but went on

to say that he was sure that they "would soon realize it was a good-natured prank, and that when they are put in solitary confinement by drugged-up prison wardens they will soon see the funny side of being duped, just like I did – Ha. Haha. Hahahaha." Gee later clarified that these comments were off-the-record.

The only senior *Slant* staff not to be invited were the copy editors, Gee confirmed. "Having seen the unbelievable number of typos in the *Huslter*, it is quite obvious that they were not involved, so I see no reason to 'reward' them in the same way," said the Chancellor.

However, copy editors Melanie Siemens and Audrey Peters expressed their disappointment, saying, "That's so typical – our work is never appreciated. Can't he see that we had to spend hours putting in extra spilling errors just to make it more like the real thng? Well from now on those damn writers can grammarify their own coorections."

As the plane spluttered off into the distance, Gee was asked if he thought this represented 'closure' after the problems of the previous week. "Oh, absolutely," said the Chancellor. "In fact, I would go so far as to say that this little trip may be the Final Solution to any problems *The Slant* has caused." •



HOMELAND SECURITY

TSA Expands List of Items Banned from Airports

By **ROBERT SAUNDERS**

The Transportation Security Administration has expanded its list of items banned from airline travel. Security officers will now confiscate these items at security checkpoints.

Items collected by the TSA will be sold on eBay or at area pawn shops to help defray the cost of hiring security officers at airports. The new measures are part of an effort to create a pay-as-you-go security system. "In these times of budget strain, we all have to make sacrifices," said Director of the Office of Management and Budget Mitchell Daniels.

In addition to the existing list of banned items, which includes actual weapons, explosives and hazardous materials, the FAA will no longer permit passengers to wear expensive jewelry or carry portable electronic devices. Officials fear passengers listening to headphones might be so absorbed in their music that they might remain oblivious to an attempted hijacking. Airlines fear light gleaming off high-quality jewelry may temporarily blind flight crews in the event of an attack.

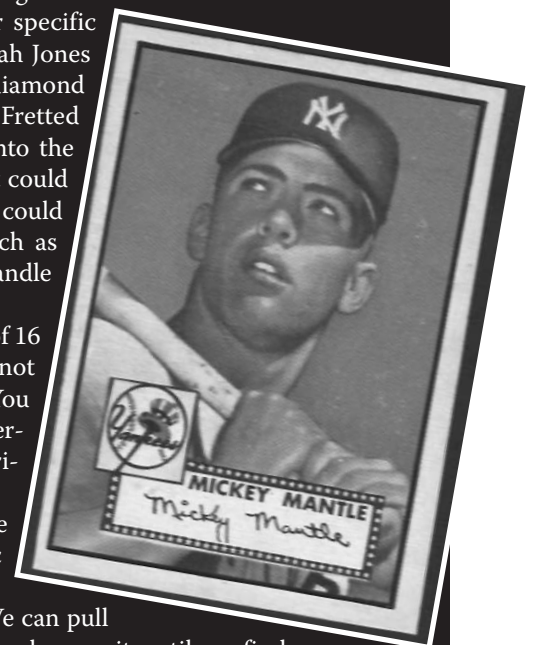
Currently the most common items collected are toe and fingernail clippers. TSA has contracted with smelters in several regions of the country to convert the

clippers to gun parts. However, revenues have declined as passengers have opted to let their finger and toe nails grow to grotesque lengths rather than give up their coveted clippers.

Officers are now on the lookout for items that have greater secondary market value. To aid travellers, airports are posting "Most Wanted" lists at checkpoints looking for specific items such as the Grammy-winning Norah Jones CD, a Mickey Mantle rookie card, and a diamond brooch suitable for an anniversary gift. Fretted one security guard, "If these items fell into the hands of terrorists, I'd hate to think what could happen. Imagine the paper cuts the Mick could cause. Only a trained security guard such as myself could know how to properly handle such an item."

In addition, women between the ages of 16 and 34 with certain measurements will not be permitted to wear undergarments. "You can't be too safe when it comes to an underwire bra," said Matt Carroll, head of security at the Nashville International Airport.

The TSA has teamed with the AdCouncil to develop a series of public service announcements reminding passengers of their duties at checkpoints. "We can pull somebody out of line and make a whole plane wait until we find what it is we're looking for," said Officer John Wagner. "And if we can't find it on you, maybe a night in the clink will help you find it." •



HUNGOVER MOMENT

Man Still Regrets St. Patrick's Day Tattoo

By MEREDITH GRAY

One week after celebrating St. Patrick's Day, local man Tom O'Toole still regrets the tattoo he got during his night of drunken festivities. The tattoo right below O'Toole's navel reads, "Plenty O'Toole," with several shamrocks forming a trail down to his groin region.

"When I first woke up the day after St. Paddy's, I was like, 'Holy shit, what did I do?'" said O'Toole. "Then I thought maybe I would get used to it. Nope, I still regret it. Maybe 'Plenty O'Toole' was a bad idea."

O'Toole says that he has tried many ways to talk himself into appreciating this addition to his body, attempting to convince himself that it engenders a sense of "ethnic pride" and that the shamrocks are "pretty." After failing to force himself to accept the tattoo, O'Toole ventured on to see if the tattoo would enhance his "skills with the ladies." However, despite O'Toole's somewhat noble intentions, he

has been pepper sprayed twice in the last week and kned in the groin once after unzipping his pants and lifting his shirt to show women the tattoo.

"Women are so jumpy," said O'Toole, holding an icepack to his genital region. "All I said was, 'Maybe this wicked tat' will give you some ideas,' and the bitches just attacked me."

O'Toole, a recent graduate of the University of Tennessee, Knoxville, has also been met with disappointment from his family. "Well, I always encouraged Tom to be himself, but this is really a bit much," said his mother, Nancy O'Toole. His maternal grandmother, Ada Bell Davey, added, "And what will he do when he gets married? That poor girl will have to meet with that tattoo eye to eye every day, not to mention his horrible hairy back."

O'Toole's father, Tom O'Toole, Sr., reacted with slightly more encouragement. "Well, boys will be boys," he said. "Hell, when I was his age, I got a tattoo. I



What the fuck were you thinking?

wanted an eagle, but they were all out. That's why I've been stuck with this 'Hello Kitty' on my ass since 1978."

Because of the grief he has experienced as a result of the tattoo, O'Toole says that once he saves up enough money he will have it removed. However, O'Toole's friends have made mention that his tattoo may come in handy if he plans to "become a gay porn star" in the near future. According to O'Toole, "The name 'Plenty O'Toole' isn't necessarily gay. It just means I have a big penis...which I do." O'Toole's

closest friend, Kevin Milligan, a fellow Sigma Chi from UTK, reportedly gave O'Toole an atomic wedgie, and the two fought until Milligan insisted that he had to go home and spend time with his children.

As of press time, O'Toole still had the tattoo, and has received an offer for a starring role in the adult film *Erin Go Bra-less and the Lascivious Leprechaun*, which he insists is a heterosexual pornographic film. •

WAR ON TERROR

Operation Ten Cents A Gallon Underway

By ANDREW COLLAZZI

The President and Joint Chiefs of Staff announced this week that the current military action in Iraq has been dubbed "Operation: Ten Cents A Gallon." The President has justified our entrance into this conflict by citing Iraq's failure to disarm, their ties with terrorism, and their continued insistence on "keeping their oil from the United States, its rightful owners."

Bush spoke last week from an undisclosed location. In the speech, he made clear that this operation is not antagonistic but rather preventative. Also, he stressed the importance of capturing precious, precious Iraqi oil wells.

"OPEC is a non-American oil monopoly," said Bush. "This is unacceptable. We need to return to the good ol' days where American folks were the chief providers of oil to this great nation." Bush was then asked who would take care of the Iraqi oil wells once Operation: Ten Cents a Gallon is over. Bush replied, "Why, the Iraqi people, of course. There is nothing more American than profiting on the backs of others."

Bush then addressed the Iraqi people, "We will tear down your country and its apparatus of terror and we will help you to build a new Iraq that is prosperous, free, and Americanized. In a free Iraq," the President continued, "your poison factories will receive a cursory

cleaning before being converted to Walmarts. Executions of dissidents will be replaced by Ultimate Fighting Championships, and your torture chambers shall become 'happy fun chambers.' Most of all, you will sell us millions of barrels of crude oil at affordable but fair prices. The day of your liberation is at hand."

Army General Frank Dunther said the secondary goal of Operation: Ten Cents a Gallon is to Americanize Iraq. "We feel we can succeed in making Iraq into a sort of America II," said the General. "Iraq doesn't have enough McDonald's, convenience stores, mini-malls, and WWF arenas. It is important to show enemies of America that we will not tolerate countries that refuse to be influenced by our culture."

According to a high-ranking official, other names for the operation were considered, including "Operation: We Gotz to Get Our Oil", "Operation: 7-11", "Operation: Show off Our New Toys", "Operation: Avenge Bush Family", "Operation: Fuck What the World Thinks", "Operation: Gulf War II, The Reckoning", "Operation: Iraq Hoax Ends in Apologies" and "Operation: What the Fuck are we Doing Here?"

"We settled on Operation: Ten Cents A Gallon because we feel its important to stress whats really important here," Bush explained. "It is the right of every American citizen to be able to drive up to a gas station and use spare change to pay for gas."

Americans across the country support the operation. Mary Friedway, a Nashville resident and soccer mom, voiced her approval. "I for one will be happy about Operation Ten Cents a Gallon," she said. "It will mean that I can fill up my SUV and Suburban for like \$2! Hooray for getting more oil!"

Also pleased about the announcement is Army Private First Class Gary Walker, sent to Iraq for the war.

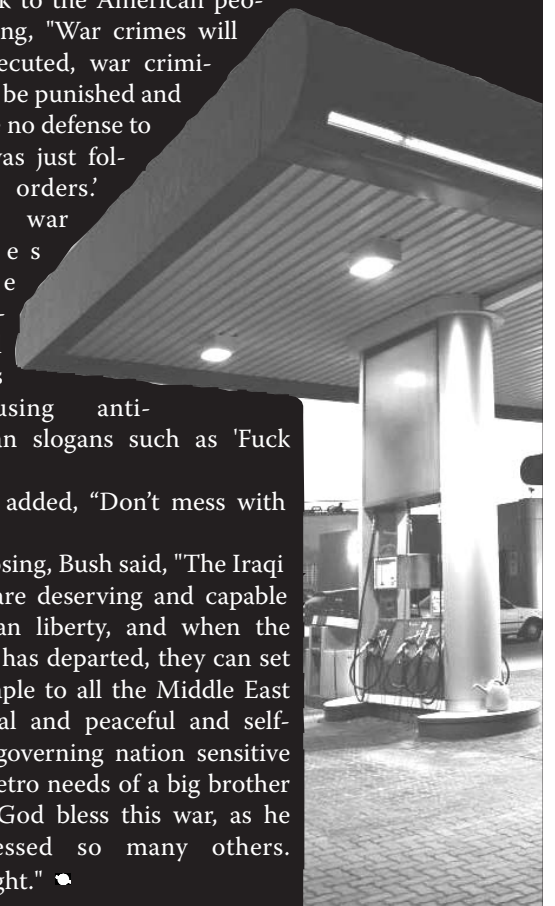
"I been training for like, two years with all this stuff and ain't never had the chance to really play with any of the heavy equipment, you know? Now I got the chance to use my toys and knock around a few towelheads in the process."

However, Bush issued a stern warning in his speech last week to the American people, saying, "War crimes will be prosecuted, war criminals will be punished and it will be no defense to say, 'I was just following orders.'"

Such war crimes include destroying oil reserves and using anti-American slogans such as 'Fuck Texas!'"

Bush added, "Don't mess with Texas!"

In closing, Bush said, "The Iraqi people are deserving and capable of human liberty, and when the dictator has departed, they can set an example to all the Middle East of a vital and peaceful and self-puppet-governing nation sensitive to the petro needs of a big brother nation. God bless this war, as he has blessed so many others. Goodnight." •



CIVICS

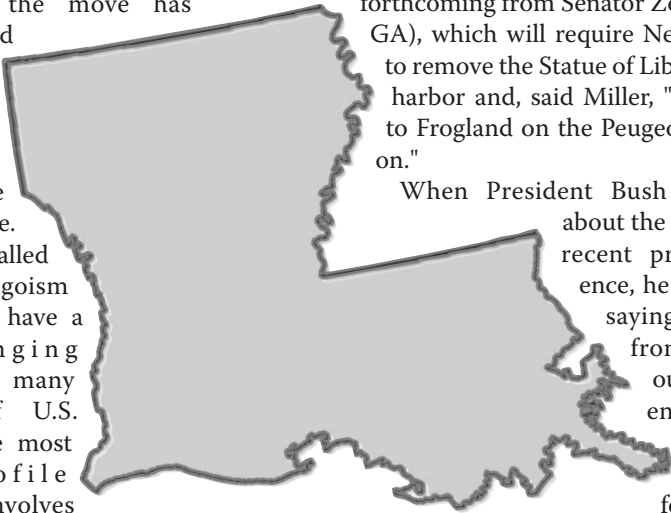
Louisiana To Be Re-Named 'Freedonia'

By TIM BOYD

Following the high-profile decision of lawmakers on Capitol Hill to change the names of foods served in their cafeteria from "French Fries" and "French Toast" to "Freedom Fries" and "Freedom Toast", senior Congressmen have announced they intend to take this policy a step further. Walter Jones (R-NC), who first suggested the idea of altering the name of the food will this week introduce a bill into the House to "rid this city upon a hill of the influence of beret-wearing sissies."

Already the move has attracted support from members of both parties, as well as the White House.

The so-called "Puerile Jingoism Act" would have a wide-ranging impact on many aspects of U.S. society. The most high-profile change involves



the state of Louisiana, which Jones has decided should be re-named "Freedonia".

Louisiana, purchased from France in 1803, would also be asked to change the name of its capital from Baton Rouge to 'Red Stick'. Although New Orleans will be allowed to keep its name on account of there being a house in it they call the rising sun (a clear reference to a more militaristic Japanese heritage), the traditional celebration of mardi gras will in the future be known as 'greasy Tuesday.'

Louisiana's politicians will also be affected. The state's two Democratic Senators, John Breaux and Mary Landrieu, will be required to anglicize their names to Brown and Landrell respectively. Although Jones is confident that Louisiana will comply voluntarily, if it does not, it will be threatened with quarantine, economic sanctions or ultimately being forced to join the European Union.

Other states and cities will also be under pressure to respond with name changes. Illinois is considering becoming "Lincolnia," while around the nation Louisville, Nashville and St Louis are to be known as Lewistown, Nashtown and St Luke respectively. In the nation's capital, Lafayette Park will become "Pinko Park".

Plenty of changes in everyday American life will also be noticeable. For

U.S. teens, once they finally go to "first base," they will be required to refer to it as having "freedom kissed" each other. People will no longer be able to enjoy a croissant with their freedom toast in the morning; instead they will need to order a crescent. *The Slant* will not be unaffected: staff writer Greg Champoux will have to alter the spelling (though not necessarily the pronunciation) of his name to 'Shampoo.'

Jones has said he welcomes amendments to his measure that will strengthen its impact. One such amendment will be forthcoming from Senator Zell Miller (D-GA), which will require New York City to remove the Statue of Liberty from its harbor and, said Miller, "send it back to Frogland on the Peugeot it came in on."

When President Bush was asked about the measure at a recent press conference, he endorsed it, saying, "Aside from securing our independence, France has done nothing for the US. I

believe it is time that we removed the malignant influence of all things French from our national consciousness. That is this generation's rendezvous with destiny."

Bush described his comments as simply being "my two cents," although Press Secretary Ari Fleischer later confirmed that if the Bill is passed, the President's thoughts should be considered his "two dollar-hundredths." Fleischer also added that the White House was ready for the policy implications of the measure, saying that it was prepared to alter its desired policy in Iraq from "Regime change" to "Government change."

The French government has announced its response to the proposed measure. In a press release from the French Embassy in Washington, President Jacques Chirac states that should Jones' act become law, France would respond in turn. Chirac threatened that France would become surly, un-cooperative and pompous in its dealings with the United States. In addition, Chirac warned, U.S. tourists in France would be treated rudely, arrogantly and with an over-bearing sense of cultural superiority by the local population. Congressional sources say they do not consider this threat likely to be a serious deterrent. •

Vanderbilt Computer Society Upcoming Events

March 31: Release of FreeSoftwareCD
A collection of free, commercial quality software applications to be freely distributed to Vanderbilt students.
"Open your mind, not your pocketbook."

April 19th: LAN Party.
Potentially the largest LAN Party in Nashville history! Unreal Tournament 2003, CounterStrike, Battlefield 1942, Warcraft III, Soldier of Fortune. Bring your own computer and have the opportunity to game with other Vandy students and members of the Nashville community.
10AM - Midnight at the Auxiliary Gym.

For more info: <http://www.vandyocs.org>

mcgill & mctyeire
present

Big Band Ball

april 5, 2003
9pm - 1am
vanderbilt marriott
ballroom

*tickets are \$16.50 and can be purchased on the
vanderbilt card*

POLITICAL CORRECTNESS

Why All Animals Should Die

By **LIZ VENNUM**

Yeah, I used to support animal rights. I used to run around in my non-leather shoes, eating lettuce and sprouts and damning people to hell for eating the flesh of murdered creatures. Yes, I was a vegan.

Until I met a little dog named Babs.

It was Spring Break, and I was looking forward to spending a week on the sunny Florida coast with my two best friends at Allie's Aunt's beach house. Her Aunt seemed really nice when she picked us up at the airport, and when we pulled up in front of their beautiful beach house, I figured I was in for the best seven days of my life...

But then, when they opened the front door of the house, my delicate nasal passages were immediately assaulted by the odor of nasty, disgusting dog. Heaving a sigh, I prepared myself to see three or four enormous, drooling, lumbering canines who would scare the living hell out of me.

But no. Oh, no. Around the corner came bounding this little yippy football-sized dog with a face like an espe-

cially ugly, wrinkly ass. This was Babs, a Boston Terrier named after Allie's Aunt's personal hero, Barbra Streisand.

"Does my Babsy-wabsy see company? Yes we do, we have friends here for Babsikinsies!" She gushed, scooping up that filthy, panting little cretin and kissing him on his slobbery mouth. I felt my tofu salad churn in my stomach. It was going to be a long trip.

One day, while lying on the couch studying, waiting for the others to come back from shopping (for a new neckerchief for Babs, amongst other crucial items), my heart sank as I heard the by-then familiar snorting and grunting of the piglike pug entering the room. I leaned farther into my chemistry book and tried to ignore the putrid little warthog.

He started sniffing around in my bookbag, and just as I had aimed a pillow to throw at him, I caught a whiff of the most disgusting, foul, rancid fart ever to enter my olfactory organs...

That little bitch had farted right on my bookbag!

Screaming maniacally, I grabbed my bag and swung it around, crashing my way out onto the porch, where I spent about two hours swinging the bag back and forth until the smell was gone.

But that wasn't all. Oh, no. It wasn't all.

Later that night, I was almost asleep when I realized Babs was snorting around in the corner where I kept all

my stuff. I leapt out of bed shouting "Nooooo!" as a sound like air escaping from a balloon echoed in my terrified ears. My worst fears were realized. Babs had farted on my toothbrush.

I grabbed the beast by the scruff of its neck and hurled it out into the hallway. Before I knew what I was doing, I was at the refrigerator, opening a package of hot dogs I had seen earlier that day. As the microwave started humming, I turned around and smiled at Babs. "I hope you're watching this, you slime-encrusted shit from hell!" I murmured, and raised my hot dog high.

"This is you." I said, pointing to Babs with my free hand, as I prepared to bite into the hotdog. But then Babs whimpered, and as I looked down at his pouty little fucked-up face, I started to feel a twinge of pity for the vile crossbred varmint- he couldn't help it if his genes had been mutilated to the point that he couldn't control his intestines... However, just as I was about to put down the hot dog, he let out the loudest, most sickening, repulsive fart yet.

I couldn't help but laugh maniacally as I bit into my slaughter-on-a-bun. "Mmmm, yummy. Flesh!" I said to Babs, who backed into a corner, whining.

Giving him one last goodnight kick, I left Babs where he was, and went to sleep with the taste of murdered animal caressing my lips. •

CAMPUS SAFETY

Office of Housing to Administer Smallpox Vaccines

By **MEREDITH GRAY**

In part of the widespread effort to form emergency disaster plans, the Office of Housing and Residential Education (OHARE) has been given the responsibility of administering emergency smallpox vaccines. Because of the recent upgrade to "Code Orange" terror alert, OHARE has opted to begin vaccinating students at the same time as the upcoming housing lotteries.

According to Mark Bandas, Assistant Vice Chancellor of Housing and Residential Life, the availability of the vaccines will be dependent upon the number of housing points a student has. However, unlike the housing lottery, where more points assure students a better chance at living in a desired location, preference will be given to students with the least housing points.

"After much deliberation, we concluded that the students with the most points are, for example, fifth-year juniors. Why should we inoculate the dumb people first?" said Bandas. "By giving the students with the least number of housing points preference, such as rising sophomores who have been rotting away

in Kissam or Branscomb, we are ensuring that their next three years at Vanderbilt will be comfortable and smallpox-free."

OHARE's plan has not been without criticism. Current freshmen who lived in Carmichael Towers during the 2002-2003 school year are outraged that the extra half point they were given for living in converted study spaces diminishes their chances of receiving a timely vaccination. "Yeah, I probably will be able to get that double in North Hall that I've always dreamed about," said freshman Kylie Stevens, "but how is that going to help me when my entire body is exploding in infected pustules because the ass-wipes from Kissam get theirs first?"

Even students with the least number of housing points are not pleased with OHARE's vaccine lottery. "I would really rather have a suite in Towers than first dibs on a smallpox shot," said freshman Noel Davis, a resident of Dyer Hall. "Who wants to be first anyway? That's when they'll still be practicing and messing things up."

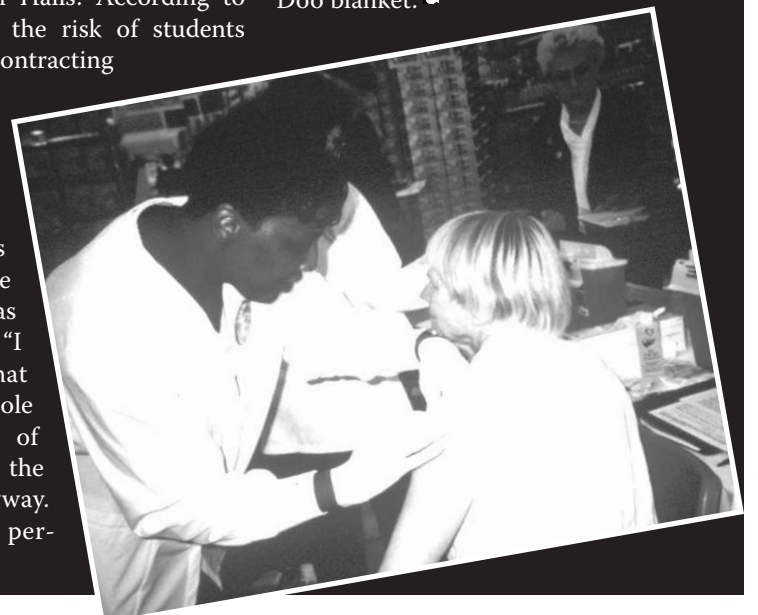
OHARE is currently assuring students that only highly trained personnel will be administering the vaccines dur-

ing the lottery, and that the chance of making mistakes during vaccination will only be between 5 to 10%. In a letter sent out to all students, OHARE stated that only Head Residents will be administering vaccines during the Apartment and Lodges selections lottery in Memorial Gym on March 26th, following a training session that will include "awareness of needle sterilization, practice of vaccination techniques and a ropes course and pizza party." The statement also noted that the later Women's and Men's lotteries, April 1st and 2nd, respectively, will include "yummy snacks from Rand" and "vaccinations from MunchiMart workers."

Many have showed concern that several housing lotteries have already passed, such as the local selections for Cole and Tolman Halls. According to housing officials, the risk of students from those halls contracting communicable diseases was small enough to risk not vaccinating them. An anonymous source from the housing office was quoted as saying, "I highly doubt that the wenches of Cole or the tools of Tolman ever see the light of day anyway. Furthermore, if per-

sons in those halls do contract smallpox, we can just let the problem 'take care of itself.'"

Local selections for McTyeire International House and the McGill project have also passed without vaccinations. Representatives from the Vanderbilt Medical Center stand behind OHARE's decision to also leave these residence halls out of the vaccination sweep, claiming that any smallpox viral matter would "have the shit beaten out of it by 'foreigner antibodies' in McTyeire" and would be "trounced by the raging sexually transmitted diseases in McGill." When reached for comment, the Interhall dorm representative for McTyeire made an origami alligator, and the representative from McGill flashed reporters by dropping his Scooby Doo blanket. •



Come To Our Gulf War II Blowout Sale!

By **MARTY "MOVIN" MOSCONE**

Friend, these are catastrophic times! Our young men and women are fighting for your freedom half a world away, battling a dangerous enemy, awful weather conditions, and their own fears.



Marty 'Movin' Moscone

While you're kicked back in your uncomfortable chair watching them make us proud on the grainy picture of your old television set, you're probably thinking to yourself, "What can I do to help them?"

What you can do is get up off your ass and come on down to Moscone's Furniture and Electronics Emporium! We are blowing out our normally over-priced inventory!

That's right, it's our Gulf War II Blowout Sale! Prices haven't been this low since we kicked the shit out of Hussein in '91. That's fourteen fuckin' years, brother!

What's this? A La-Z-Boy recliner. All leather. With a built-in cooler and remote control holder. For \$1049? I'm daisy cuttin' that price

right now! It's yours for only \$699!

Look at this beautiful high-def television set. 47 inches of beautiful rear projection. Cable and satellite ready. \$5499? I must be a God-damned towelhead trying to rob you blind to charge that much! I'm droppin' a Patriot missile on that price tag right the hell now! You're not getting 47 inches from any other man, but Marty Moscone is offering it to you for just \$3849!

And check out this beautiful mahogany bookcase. Saddam hates our freedom to read whatever the hell we wanna read. If you don't buy this bookcase and read anything you want, then we might as well just give up to Saddam right now. Normally \$1100, that price has been fire-bombed down to just \$849!

And all that's just for starters. You'll be shocked and awed at our 30,000 square feet of inventory just waitin' to be delivered to your house. And our prices are droppin' faster than a Bunker Buster bomb! Why? Because this is our Gulf War II Blow Out Sale! Ain't you been listenin'?

You ain't got the cash? This is America, brother! Finance is our new buzzword! We got six months same as cash! What am I talkin' about? I feel a beat down from the 101st Airborne comin' on! Make that sixteen months same as cash!

You owe it to yourself. Hell, you owe it to your country to buy the best God-damned furniture and electronics this nation can import! Now get off your ass, and get movin'! Movin' to Moscone's Furniture and Electronics Emporium! 2100 Jefferson St. In Nashville!

God bless you all. And God Bless America! ♣



HAIR CARE

I'm Sick Of 'Shampoo' Already!

By **GREG CHAMPOUX**

It all started when I was in third grade. Oh, I remember the day well. Some substitute was taking roll by last name and like most 23-year-old bimbos, couldn't read worth a damn. Whether or not she was mildly retarded was never a question. After "Campbell, William," the mildly retarded, yet damn good looking... wait, I'm getting off topic. Back to the subject at hand. This waste of space sub got to my name, and said, "Shampoo, Gregory" as if that was the actual pronunciation of my name, and, well, let's just say I spent most of the day curled up in the fetal position, sobbing at my unfortunate luck.

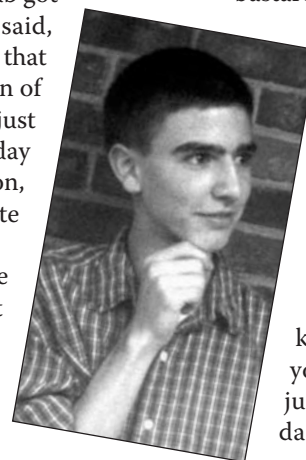
From then on, the name stuck to me like a malignant shadow, constantly gnawing at me. I couldn't shake it all through grade school. At first I tried to be defiant, standing up to any little bastard who would dare cross my path with a brand of brute force not seen since the days of Genghis Khan. I got into many a fight in those days, and bloodied many a nose, for I could not accept my true destiny to be called shampoo forever.

I thought that in high school, it would all go away, but no, the name only evolved into such taunts as "suds," "Vidal Queer-Soon," and "conditioner is better!" The

years of torment had begun to wear on me, I just stopped giving a flying fuck for a while.

After graduation, I moved on, confident that moving 2000 miles away would rid me of my curse. Did that happen? What do you think?

But now, my time has come. It's been going on for far too long and I thought people would finally grow up and stop in college, but I was clearly mistaken. You bastards have asked for it. I'm getting



really fucking sick of all this "shampoo" crap. The name is Champoux (Shampooe), and even though by the French pronunciation it should be "shampoo," it's not, so deal with it, bitch! Oh yeah, and conditioner is not better... asshole.

I know I play it cool, and I know that all of you think that your constant harrassment is just brushed aside by pimp daddy Greg. Although it may seem that way, the rage I feel is just being bottled up inside. Soon,

I will release this rage, wreaking havoc on those who dare to mock me. So if you ever, EVER call me "shampoo" again, I will beat you down with all of hell's fury, then I will remind you that my lady friends only use conditioner in the shower because they've got all the shampoo they need. What can I say, having this name does have some benefits. ♣

WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS

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TV GUIDE
March 26, 2003
\$1.99

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AROUNDTHELOOP

What do you think of the fact that *The Slant* can't think of an around the loop question?

Jacqueline Anonymous, Junior



“I think it’s lame...Don’t print that.”

Adam Radford, Junior



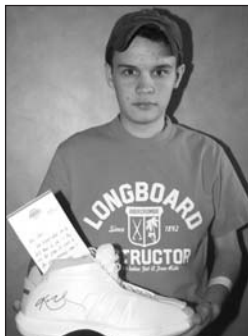
“I hate *The Slant* staff.”

Mike Mott, Editor-in-Chief



“Why is my staff so fucking lazy? I hate you all.”

Matt Smith, Freshman



“Who cares? I have a huge penis!”

Andrew Banecker, Curious Observer



“Who cares? I have a huge penis!”

HOROSCOPES



Aries: (March 21—April 19)

You were adopted and they recorded your birthday wrong. You are actually a Pisces. And stop wearing Irish Pride T shirts. Not that you're not Irish... you are. It's just that "Irish Pride" T shirts are just plain ridiculous.

Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

o for the gold! You really think car stereos are worth anything? If you're gonna get out before the cops get here, you need to focus on the expensive shit.

Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

CUIDADO! CUIDADO! PISA MOJADO!

Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

You will suffer shame and ridicule when someone points out during your 10:00am lecture that your thong does not, in fact, match your black microfiber Vandy pants.

Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

You will get into an argument with your fellow Slant staffer over which name is funnier. Although you believe Admiral McFunnypants to be the funnier name, you are way off. Major Woody wins.

Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

Chewing on your chair? What were you thinking, David Barzelay? No more tequila for you.

Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

Only death comes to those who wait. Well, death and buses. And other things you need to wait for. Damn, that saying is total crap.

Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

You will achieve euphoria when you ejaculate while sneezing and skydiving.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

You will feel betrayed by your loved ones when the proprietor of the funeral home enforces his stance on the use of airhorns during memorial services.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

After years of hearing "Why can't you be more like your sister?" you get the last laugh when your sister is Saddam Hussein.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

He knows thou art cheating on Him.

Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

If you excercised judgment in writing this issue of The Slant, then you would not be damned to an eternity of fire and brimstone. I'm looking at you, Hitler.

Ask Joan Rivers

Or don't. See if I care. Oh!!!



Dear Joan,

I just recently broke up with this girl I'd been dating for about a year, and now my best friend is interested in her. How do I tell him that I would be extremely uncomfortable if they dated?

Loveless in Lupton

Dear Loveless,

Oh! Oh!!! I know how difficult that situation is. Oh!!!! You know, when Bruce broke up with Demi, he thought she was whoring herself out, and he tried to confront her about it, but he couldn't do it. And how could you blame him? That dress she was wearing was awful. She could have at least just worn jeans and not bothered with it. Oh! And talk about uncomfortable. I once wrapped myself in Saran Wrap, completely nude, to surprise my husband. He came in the door, and said, "Oh, no. Leftovers again." Oh!!!

Joan

Dear Joan,

Just how old are you, anyway?

Curious in Currey

Dear Morgan,

Oh, darling, you know I'd never answer that question. A lady never tells. Oh! Oh!!! That's like asking a lady if the carpet matches the drapes. A gentleman just doesn't ask such things. And a lady never answers. Not that I'm a lady. Oh!!!

Actually, just last week, Jennifer Lopez, so hot right now, asked me my age. Oh! That bitch! I could not believe she had the cojones to ask me that, and especially in that dress! Oh! J-Lo? More like J-Ho if you ask me. You know, she's cheated on all of her husbands. So Ben, my little B-Fleck, if you need a little comforting... Oh!!!

Joan

Dear Joan,

Do you support the war in Iraq?

Patriotic on Peabody

Dear Patriotic,

Dear, I have thought about this war, and while Saddam just needs to lose that awful beret, I just can't bring myself to

support an attack. Oh, and Saddam has more botulism in his chemical weapons that I have had shot in my face! Oh! Those camouflage uniforms - SUCH a fashion no-no! They're absolutely atrocious! I think this war would turn out a lot better if they wore some of those ADORABLE khaki bell-bottoms with a matching Armani shirt. Now THAT's fighting in style!

Joan

Dear Joan,

Why is it that I can't get any play from girls who are not porn stars?

Fuckless in Chaffin 311

Dear Fuckless,

Oh! I don't know where to begin, honey. Those porn stars and their hair and make-up. And the clothes! Oh! Oh!!! Or the lack of clothes for that matter. Gianni Versace is rolling in his grave! Oh!!! But don't worry, sweetie. As long as you're not Turkish, you should have no problem.

Joan

Dear Joan,

A gay man grabbed my penis the other day. Well, at first I was shocked. Then I realized that the shock was entirely based on how much I enjoyed it. Could I be... uhh... you know, trendy?

Deposed EIC in McGill

Dear David Barzelay,

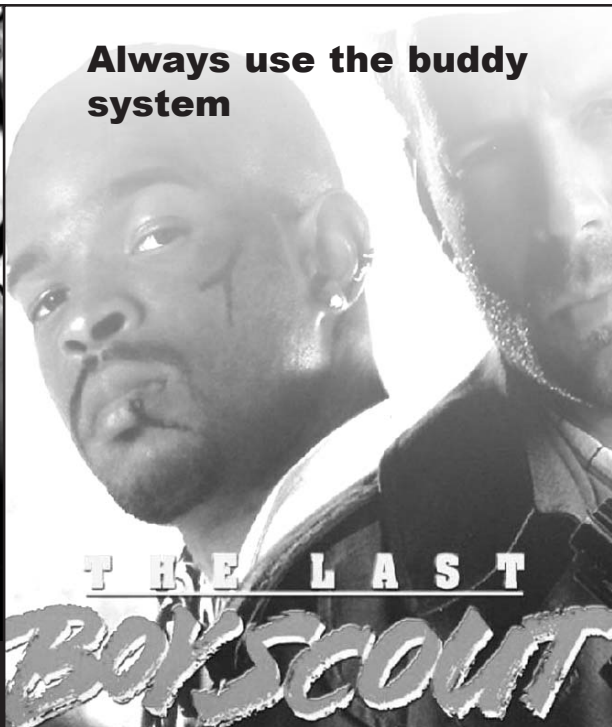
Just because you may be gay does not necessarily make you trendy. Just look at Andy Dick. Oh! Oh!!! Have you seen him in that Old Navy performance fleece jacket with his Versace leather pants? Oh! Oh!!!

Joan

BOYSCOUTTIPS



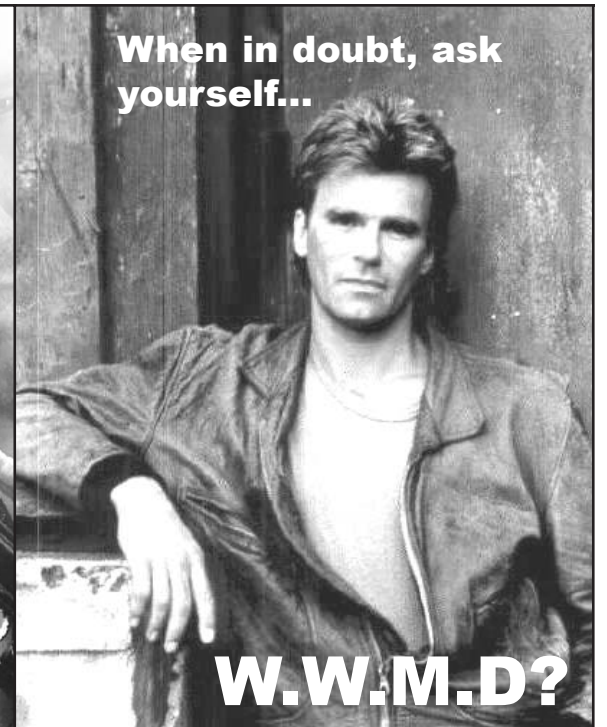
Always remember to tamponate a puncture wound



Always use the buddy system

THE LAST

BOYSCOUT



When in doubt, ask yourself...

W.W.M.D?



This waste of space brought to you by Snoop Dogg and Martin Landau in bathrobes

EVENTS CALENDAR

Compiled By: Brad Ploeger

<p>SISTER HAZEL 9:00 pm Exit/In \$14</p>	<p>SPROUT & THE ORANGE/COLOUR BLIND/CELLAR DOOR 9 pm The End \$5</p>		<p>WALK IN ON YOUR ROOMMATE MASTURBATING 4:15 pm Your Room Free</p>	<p>CAFE PHILO 9 pm Bean Central Free</p>	WEDNESDAY
<p>DO THEY NEED SOME NEW FRIENDS? Yes. And who is this "they"? A discussion of diversity 7 pm Dyer Lobby</p>	<p>SHERRY COTHRAN w/ Melissa Mathes 9 pm 12th & Porter (Yayy for two women!)</p>	<p>THE EPOXIES /THE DUTCHIES 9 pm The End \$5</p>	<p>HYPNOTIST MOORE DENNY 8 pm Zanies Comedy Showplace \$15</p>		THURSDAY
	<p>WRVU 50TH ANNIVERSARY BIRTHDAY BASH w/ Notes From Underground 4 pm Alumni Lawn Free</p>	<p>ROBERT HUNTER, TEXAS RANGER 8 pm Belcourt Theatre Ticket info call 846-3150 \$21</p>	<p>SAVED BY GRACE/IF HOPE DIES ...or something. 7 pm The Muse \$7</p>	<p>DELICIOUS: w/ The Fabulous Has-beens 9:30 pm 12th & Porter</p>	FRIDAY
<p>THE SHAZAM: w/Weatherspoon 10 pm 12th & Porter</p>	<p>ABSTRACT BLUES Featuring Pablo Picasso 8 pm Bean Central</p>	<p>WRVU 50TH ANNIVERSARY BIRTHDAY BASH HIP-HOP SHOW 9 pm Exit/In \$7 ages 21+, \$10 ages 18-21</p>		<p>DJ YEAGER (meister) 8 pm Spun Records</p>	SATURDAY
<p>TWO THIRTY-EIGHT/ CELEBRITY/ HOLLAND/HETHER 7 pm The End \$7</p>		<p>VIVID LEMON 8 pm Guido's New York Pizzeria</p>	<p>STUDYING IN THE BASEBALL GLOVE LOUNGE 2-11 pm Sarratt Student Center</p>	<p>YOUR PARENTS FINALLY LEAVE COMMENCE DRINKING, FUCKING 2 pm</p>	SUNDAY
<p>JOY ELECTRIC/LUNA HALO 7 pm The End \$8</p>	<p>RED UMBRELLA 7:30 pm Guido's New York Pizzeria</p>	<p>VANDERBILT WIND ENSEMBLE 8 pm Ingram Hall Free</p>	<p>WHITE STRIPES "ELEPHANT" CD LISTENING PARTY 9:30 pm Belcourt Theatre Free</p>	<p>TODAY IS THE LAST DAY OF WOMEN'S HISTORY MONTH. TIME TO FOCUS ON MEN</p>	MONDAY
<p>ZACH BROOCKE BAND 9 pm 12th and Porter</p>	<p>JODY MANROSS 9 pm Easy's in the Village (yeah, like your mom)</p>	<p>ROOM SELECTIONS FOR FEMALE RISING SOPHOMORES 5:30 pm Memorial Gym (Ha ha. "Rising")</p>		<p>PREDATORS lose to MIGHTY DUCKS 7 pm Gaylord Entertainment Center \$10-\$95</p>	TUESDAY

Top Ten Things Overheard While Producing *The Slant*



- 10** "Dammit Banecker, put your goddamn pants back on!" - Andrew Collazzi
- 9** "FISH AND CHIPS!" - Tim Boyd
- 8** "Keep your damn hands off of me, Greg!" - Melanie Siemens
- 7** "Excuse me, center of the universe talking." - Brad Ploeger
- 6** "Wait, make it 'fuck.'" - Jacob Grier
- 5** "That's what she said, Jacob, that's what she said." -Mike Mott
- 4** "The best part about that was #6. Hispanics #5. Dirty Hispanics." - David Barzelay
- 3** "We can put it in the remaining space under Joan Rivers!" -Jeff Woodhead
- 2** "Dude, we are SO disturbing everyone in the baseball glove lounge...I'm keeping the door open!" - Ben Stark
- 1** "No. I will not put my pants back on. Bitch." -Andrew Banecker



BASTARD CONFESSION

We pretended that Chancellor Gee was dead. Yup. Sure did.

VUPDBLOTTER

- March 11**
10:00pm Sarratt 130 - Excessive Bitchiness - Execution
- March 12**
3:35pm Sarratt 112 - Witch - Burning
- March 14**
9:35pm Wilson 220 - Making Love to A Monkey - Commitment
- March 15**
2:04pm Kirkland Hall - Killing Caesar - Eternal Damnation to the Ninth Circle
- March 16**
9:35pm Mims Hall - Forgetting Slant Writer's Brithday - Crucifixion
- March 17**
11:30pm Lonnie's - Pretending to be Irish - Excessive pinching
- March 18**
1:35am Starbucks - Ordering Juice - Fine
- March 21**
12:10pm Sarratt 130 - Assault On Grammar - Party forced to read *Strunk and White's Elements of Style*
- March 23**
11: 00pm Sarratt 135b - Public Intoxication - Citation
11:10pm Sarratt 135b - Public Nudity - Active
11:20pm Sarratt 135b - Private Nudity - Arrest
11:44pm Sarratt 135a - Giving Shout-out to Boo while Pantsless - Andrew Banecker Forced to Put On Pants



The Slant reminds you: don't piss on electric fences