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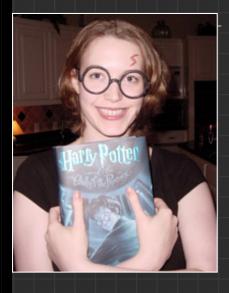
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June 25, 2003

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Slant Staff Too Busy Reading Latest Harry Potter To Cover Real News



'Iraq? Who cares they don't even play quidditch'

Although for the past three years, The Slant has been the very definition of quality news reporting at Vanderbilt – with award-deservingbut-overlooked coverage of world affairs and campus events - production ground to a halt at one minute past midnight on the 21st of June as the new Harry Potter book went on sale across the world.

Full Text »

Poll

What are you doing to fit into your bathing suit?

Slathering my thighs with Crisco

An entire package of Ballpark Franks. Oh, wait, you said doing... I thought you said trying. Wow, I bet you had no idea what I was talking about at first!

I'm going to get really drunk. It's always worked for getting into the pants of others

Waterproof ball of socks Oprah says we are all beautiful in

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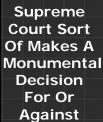




True.

Lead Story

Lead Story





Affirmative Action Maybe Nation joined in the spirit that their respective side has won....

Full Text »

Giant **Teddy** Ruxpin **Attacks** Vanderbilt Medical Center

12 dead and 34 severely snuggled...

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- Would You Like A Copy Of My Publication, Pamphlet, Or Brochure
- The Morgue
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Other News View »



Advice Column View »



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From

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Top

Ten

List











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Slant Staff Too Busy Reading Latest Harry Potter To Cover Real News

'Iraq? Who cares - they don't even play quidditch'

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Back to Frontpage

Jun 19, 2003

Although for the past three years, The Slant has been the very definition of quality news reporting at Vanderbilt - with award-deserving-butoverlooked coverage of world affairs and campus events - production ground to a halt at one minute past midnight on the 21st of June as the new Harry Potter book went on sale across the world. Rather than channel the energy from their dysfunctional social lives and drinking 'issues' into bitter and caustic satire, Slant staff have found themselves unable to put down the latest installment of Harry's adventures.

> Enthusiasm from Slant writers has gone so far that Editor-in-Chief Meredith Gray, dedicated Potterist and self-appointed Grand Master of the Oklahoma League of Harry (membership 500 - 3 real people, 497 of dubious existence), faces criminal charges for assault after her activities at a Tulsa Barnes & Noble. Allegedly, the 'Grand Master' used violence and intimidation in order to

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Our Editor-in-Chief

secure an early copy of 'Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix' just moments after it went on sale. Providing further evidence of her "enthusiasm" for all things Hogwarts, Ms. Gray confirmed that although she had pre-ordered the book on Amazon.com (in fact, on the night before pre-ordering was due to begin; she had been waiting at her computer for the website to update and allow her to reserve her copy) she still felt that a paper copy was necessary as "the mail isn't delivered until lunchtime, by which time who knows how

many infidels will have gotten an edge on me."

Denying the assault charges, Ms. Gray claims she was only using "reasonable force" in firing rubber bullets at the crowd of children waiting in line with their parents on the sidewalk outside the store, commenting, "Those insignificant people just don't appreciate the special, though so far one-sided, relationship that I have with J.K.Rowling. The only reason she keeps writing these books is to keep me happy, for she knows that if I am displeased I will use my powers to curse everyone with monkey pox."

But the Editor-in-Chief is not the only *Slant* staffer to have succumbed to Pottermania. Resident Monarchist Tim Boyd is using the opportunity to show cultural solidarity with his fellow Brit. Said Boyd, "In order to combat our collective inferiority complex, we must take advantage of every British person who makes it big in the U.S., though I will make an exception for Benny Hill. Besides, a world where a privileged, privately educated elite lives in a rigidly stratified social structure is just the sort of image that will benefit modern Britain."

Managing Editor David Barzelay claimed it was the literary qualities of the book that appealed to him. "It's quite brilliant," said Barzelay "The way Rowling uses Dickensian character inflection interwoven with a kind of Marlowe-esque Socratic dialogue is what gives this neo-Arthurian dissemination its essential discombobulation. To put it another way, I admire the book's simplicity."

However, while many cannot get enough of Hogwarts, one *Slant* writer remains distinctly unimpressed. In-house magician Jacob Grier complained that the kind of magic practiced by Harry and his friends was "pathetic, one-dimensional sorcery" that "would embarrass a muggle first-grader." Grier denied that his unbridled hostility had anything to do with his being turned down for the movie part of Harry in favor of "some four-eyed Limey asshole."

The net effect of the Potter craze has been that such stories as the continuing difficulties in Iraq, the Middle East peace



Jacob Grier

process, Hilary Clinton's memoirs and Supreme Court rulings on same-sex partnerships have been largely ignored. It is hoped that once the staff have completed reading the book, normal service will be resumed. In the meantime the world outside of Hogwarts will be taking a backseat.

Justifying this silence on other stories, the Editor-in-Chief stated, "It's not a difficult decision to make. We simply followed the new motto I have installed since taking over – What Would Dumbledore do?"





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Supreme Court Sort Of Makes A Monumental Decision For Or Against Affirmative Action Maybe

Nation joined in the spirit that their respective side has won.

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YUPD Reminds You To Check Your Testicles For Cancer

Back to Frontpage

Jun 23, 2003

Washington, D.C.- It was a historic day for conservatives and liberals alike, as the Supreme Court finally ended the Affirmative Action debate once and for all. The oft pondered question of whether it is constitutional to incorporate race into the admissions process was answered with a resounding "yes and no" as the Supreme Court issued separate rulings for *Gruter v. Bollinger* and *Gratz v. Bollinger*.

Following the ruling, Liberal activist and guy who always seems to show up at things like this, Jesse Jackson, proudly exclaimed, "This is an obvious step in the right direction for our great nation, and for the advancement of our people as a race."

Pat Buchanan agreed wholeheartedly.

The affirmative action policy of the Law school of the University of Michigan was upheld in the case of *Gruter v. Bollinger* by a vote of 5-4 because it considers race as a factor in the admissions process, while the affirmative action policy of the undergraduate school of the University of Michigan in the case of *Gratz v. Bollinger* was struck down by a vote of 6-3 because it considers race as a factor in the admissions process.

The Slant's own confused reporter, Andrew Banecker, was granted an exclusive interview with Justice Sandra Day O'Connor directly following the monumental ruling.



Day O'Connor.

Banecker: Could you explain what exactly this decision means for the future of affirmative action and the college admissions process alike? O'Connor: Certainly. This judgment sets absolute definitive guidelines for the proper factor that race should encompass in determining an applicant's admission into a university. Banecker: Ahh... what now? O'Connor: As a minority, one is placed at an obvious disadvantage in the admissions process. Therefore, universities

should be allowed to grant certain competitive advantages based on race alone, allowing for a level playing field between all students, regardless of race.

Banecker: But not in Law school?

O'Connor: No, only in Law school, but not in the state of Michigan. Banecker: Wait, didn't you rule to allow affirmative action in Michigan's undergraduate schools?

O'Connor: Obviously. Race must be a factor in the admissions process, but not an overriding factor, which would be unconstitutional.

Banecker: So assigning points based purely on race will be allowed in the admissions process?

O'Connor: Absolutely not, but only in moderation. Unless it is a Law school.

Banecker: I thought you said only in undergraduate schools. **O'Connor:** Only on weekends and holidays after 9:00pm.

Banecker: Do I get to keep my rollover minutes? **O'Connor:** Absolutely. For only 10 cents a minute.

In any event, the decision by the Supreme Court has brought the country even closer, for each and every citizen can agree on one universal fact: the Supreme Court made a ruling... we think.



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Giant Teddy Ruxpin Attacks Vanderbilt Medical Center

12 dead and 34 severely snuggled

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anything
better to do
with Daddy's
money.

Back to Frontpage

Apr 4, 2003

Late Tuesday the normal nighttime quiet of the Vanderbilt Medical Center was shattered by the booming footsteps and ravaging blows of a giant and apparently violent Teddy Ruxpin doll. At approximately 8 p.m. yesterday evening, Teddy Ruxpin stormed down Capers Ave. ramming his cuddly fists through windows and shouting obscenities from his poorly controlled mechanical mouth. After crushing a helicopter in his right paw and hurtling it in the direction of the Veteran's Hospital, Ruxpin alledgedly slowly blinked his large eyes, wiggled his nose and shouted "Cuddle this, assholes!" After several hours of destruction and carnage, leaving 12 dead and 34 severely snuggled, Ruxpin was subdued by Vanderbilt's giant laser, which cut directly through his fur to the cassette player core, killing him instantly.

Teddy Ruxpin, a toy popular in the 1980's as both an educational tool and object of financial and social status for children, was before seen as just a benign and cuddly toy. However, many have wondered if there would ever be a violent backlash after Ruxpin's mysterious disappearance from the world of toys under suspicious circumstances. Ostracized in the toy community after a brief affair with the much younger Hugs the Carebear, Ruxpin seemed to drop off of the radar in the early 1990's. "Some say it was drugs," says Grubby, a former cohort and coworker of Ruxpin from his early glory days. "Ted was never into that sort of thing. He was kind of





True.

a loner though...I can't say that the pieces don't fit here. He was bound to come to snap at some point."

Vanderbilt undergraduates present for summer courses seem relatively unaffected by Tuesday's tragedies, animatedly discussing toys of the 1980's in lieu of mourning the damage and loss of human life. "I had like, 200 My Little Ponies," said Greg Champoux, a sophomore. "They were wicked cool, especially Applesauce, the yellow one." Others expressed relief that their own Teddy Ruxpins never grew to be over ten stories high and bloodthirsty. "I'm so glad my mom sold my Teddy Ruxpin in a garage sale," said junior Becky Howerton. "He could have totally gone postal, especially after having to play that damn lullaby tape 8 zillion times."

Vanderbilt police, as well as federal officials, are still trying to solve how Teddy Ruxpin achieved his tremendous size and adopted such a violent demeanor. "There's just no motive here," said FBI agent Frank Kurtswood. "Why would an innocent toy thrown around and then forgotten by thousands of children turn evil?" When *Slant* reporters questioned about any leads in the case Kurtswood was again puzzled. "Someone said something about crazy Doc Hasbro who lives on that hill behind the nuclear power plant," he said, scratching his chin, "But I'm pretty sure he got that out of his system with the 500 ton Strawberry Shortcake doll he made last Christmas."





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Man Uses Internet To Better Himself

Penis larger, waist smaller, hair fuller, bank account enormous

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By Robert Saunders Editor

Back to Frontpage

May 9, 2003

Meet Dan Masterson. He's the Perfect Man.

Great, you buy, but perfect? Well, in the past year he has lost over 100 pounds, fitting perfectly into size 29 jeans, regrown a full head of hair after decades of receding hairlines, and earned over ten million dollars in the real estate market.

Still not convinced? How about the fact that, in spite of being 58 years old, he has nary a wrinkle on his face, can maintain an erection for over four hours, and his penis has grown three inches to a manly ten.

His secret weapon? The Internet!

That's right, the same Internet that you use to email friends and read about what's going on in the world.

"I had a lot of problems in my life," concedes Masterson. After an emotionally shattering divorce, in which he lost most of his assets, and losing the executive management job he had held with Georgia Pacific for the past 23 years, "Dan the Man" was down on his luck and "really let



myself go."

Then one day while hunting for a new job after being turned down for an extension of unemployment benefits, an email popped up in his Inbox promising to make him a millionaire with no money down.

"I found it pretty hard to believe, but I was pretty desperate," said Masterson.

After responding to the announcement for "Marty Reynolds' Real Estate Magic" program and paying the \$350 fee for course materials, he started to believe. Within six months Masterson had bought and sold three properties and turned a tidy \$200,000 profit.

Spurred on by this unexpected success, Masterson started paying more attention to the offers that came through his Inbox. "I used to just Trash them, but after my experience with Marty Reynolds I couldn't stop there."

And he didn't. When an email heralding a new weight loss medication "with proven effectiveness throughout the Orient and Europe" reached him, Masterson took the plunge again. The result? He has dropped from his size 46 elastic waisted-slacks to form fitting size 29 Levi's.

Masterson searched out more opportunities to better himself as he shed the weight and parlayed his growing real estate fortune into his first million dollars. Steady doses of scalp and face creams that "harness the ancient wisdom of China" have tightened his skin and left him with a full head of hair--a handsome auburn instead of the wisps of gray from before, thank you very much--that he pulls back into a small ponytail. "I've wanted to do that since I was a kid."

Daily cocktails of psychoactive drugs purchased from a retailer in Thailand to control his anxiety, depression, and compulsions (stacking and re-stacking recyclable goods if you must know) helped him gain control of his life.

Still, loneliness stalked him. "I was making millions and looking better than I had in my entire life, but I didn't have anyone to share it with," confessed Masterson.

While he was undeniably more pleasing to look at, after reading the horror stories of similarly endowed men and their sexual inadequacies, Masterson feared he might never be able to satisfy women sexually. "I had to take a long hard look at my penis and admit that even this could use some improvement."

With daily applications of InchMAXXX penis cream and steady doses of Vitamin E and Viagra, ordered online from a Mexican pharmacy, Masterson became the sexual dynamo he is today, able to pleasure his lovers several times an hour. "There have been a few moments of embarrassment, like when I went to closing on a major commercial development and I hadn't lost my erection," chuckled the multimillionaire. "But, my clients seemed hypnotized by my girth and quickly forgave me."

After two years on his program, Dan's not about to stop now. "I'd be a fool to give this up." He advises those who want similar results to visit his new website, www.dantheperfectman.com, to see how his new time-tested program can help you achieve your dreams. "The Internet has given me a

plentiful bounty. Now, it is my turn to give back to the rest of the world through this miracle creation."



Back to Frontpage



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Honor Among Slackers

a veritable cavalcade of wasted potential



Would You Like A Copy Of My Publication, Pamphlet, Or Brochure

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Back to Frontpage

Sep 16, 2002

Sir, while I realize you probably have never thought about the issue advocated, service provided, or product endorsed by my organization, club, or business, would you please take a copy of my publication, pamphlet, brochure, or token trinket bearing the name and contact info of the group I represent?

I realize that you are probably a very busy person, with little time to mull over the decision I am asking you to make, issue I'd like to you to take offense to, petition I'd like you to sign, or cause to which I'm asking you to donate, but please sir, if only everyone could find it in their heart to give but a little of their time, money, or other form of support, then the thing we are advocating would have already been realized.

You see, sir, the entity I represent accepts no money from the government, and the service, product, charity, or aid we provide is free. As such, we count on the support of people, groups, businesses, or clubs like you or yours - groups that recognize the importance of giving a "helping hand," token support, or the special donation that can make the difference for some child, benevolent organization, or struggling corporation. Everyone has something to offer. Even *you*.

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No, no, sir. Don't leave. What I have to say is of extreme importance to your way of life, future, conscience, or cost of telephone bill.

Consider for a moment the amount of time, money, or support you have given, for instance, to your current local telecom company, home improvement store, favorite restaurant, or local shop. If our organization had received even one tenth of what they had received, we would have met our goal, gotten back on our feet, or helped make the world that much better of a place.

While you sit at home in your comfortable house, apartment, dorm room, mansion, hovel, or apartment, there are millions of others out there less fortunate, more giving, or who own nicer things, just waiting for someone like yourself to come along and pull them out of the gutter, match their kind donation, or buy something more enviable than they own.

Think you don't have enough money, skills, free time, or the inclination to do whatever it is we are asking? You'd be surprised how many ways the skills you have would help, what a long way a donation fitting your budget would go, how much it would mean to someone or us if you gave even a little of your time, or how close to home the issue we are advocating actually hits. Besides, if you should need any training, minor supplies, questions answered, or tax advice, we will provide it. There really is no excuse not to do whatever it is we are asking of you.

Don't wait another day to find out how good it feels to help keep America strong by supporting our economy, helping those in need, or aiding the cause we advocate. This is a critical time in our nation's history and the decision you make after skimming our publication, pamphlet, or brochure could make all the difference.

Thank you for the time, money, support, or other help I am sure you will decide to give. Bless you, sir, for the kindness I assume in advance that my guilting you into giving will ensure you will provide.





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This is the slant's First Ever Yellow AD! Yours Could Be Our second!

The Morgue

Bill finally goes for it

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Your ad could be here, being seen by literally tens of Vanderbilt eyes.

Shit, we'll design your ad for you... it's whatever dog, just so long as we get our money. That's one thing you'll learn about Tha Slant...

WE GOTS TO GET OUR MONEY



Back to Frontpage

Jun 13, 2003

At precisely 6:03 am his alarm clock buzzed and Bill rose out of bed. And as he rose, he said to himself, "Of all the days, this is the one to do it."

Sure, he worried about what his coworkers might think, or his girlfriend for that matter. Not to mention his parents! If they discovered what he was up to, he'd never hear the last of it. But what were the odds that anyone would find out? Who could possibly know?

Bill cleared the doubts and misgivings from his mind. He'd wanted to do it for far too long, and today was the day to give it a shot. "That's it, he said to himself. I'm doing it my way!"

Bill felt better than ever when he left his apartment that sunny Tuesday morning. He was positively ebullient and he moved with a comfort and grace he hadn't felt in years. Oh yes, he should have done this long ago!

The venti vanilla latte with which he always started his day had never tasted so good, so *sensual*. His senses were now awakened to a higher level of sensitivity – he felt the lightness of the milky foam on his tongue, the heat of the espresso down his throat, the caffeine working its way through his bloodstream and into his oh-so-relaxed extremities. This was pure ecstasy!

Bill's normally hectic ride on the subway was now strangely soothing. The whole time he leaned back in his chair and smiled serenely at the other passengers, and they looked away uncomfortably. They didn't know why he was smiling, but he knew: it was *wonderful*.

The train reached his stop and Bill walked briskly across the street to his office, feeling smooth as silk. But poor Bill was struck by an oncoming bus. An ambulance arrived as soon as possible, but by that time it could serve only as a hearse.

Later, as Bill's body lay in the morgue, his ephemeral spirit observed his parents walk in to make the identification. He also saw his own corpse, battered, bloody, in tattered clothes that revealed all too much. And as his spirit rose from his body, he said to himself, "Of all the days to try wearing panties."



The Housing Office Reminds You That It's Cold Outside





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An Open Letter To My Mother

On your recent job performance...

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Back to Frontpage

May 5, 2003

To whom it may concern:

Your recent on the job performance has been, to put it nicely, sub par. Yesterday I found not one, but two dishes that had obviously been dirtied by foodstuffs sitting on the leather couch for upwards of thirty minutes completely unattended to. Two days back I had to wear a shirt that I was not extremely fond of because you didn't have the time to do a load of my polo shirts and khakis. And then you had the gall to claim that you had a "job" and "responsibilities" that do not completely revolve around me. Well, mother, it seems that someone has lost her sense of priority.

Worse yet, this morning, when you finally got around to getting your lazy ass out from weeding the flower beds and fertilizing the lawn to finish my laundry, you placed my shirts on wire hangers. What have I told you, countless times for that matter, about wire hangers? Don't look at me like you don't know. I have told you time and again that you should NEVER hang my shirts on wire hangers, for when I take them off of the hangers, they are riddled with shoulder nipples. If I had wanted people to have the illusion that I had forgotten to remove the clothes hanger while dressing, I would have kept it in and saved them the trouble. In all seriousness, Mother, such wanton disregard for your duties is unacceptable.

YUPD
Reminds
You To
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Your
Testicles
For
Cancer



Is it too much to ask that you simply wash my clothing in a color safe bleach mixture with one half teaspoon of Snuggles fabric softener, tumble dry on low until each item of clothing is sufficiently dry, then fold each shirt, in once on each side and three times horizontally with the logo facing outward?

If you cannot remember something so simple, perhaps you should make a list of these instructions, laminate it, and post them in the laundry area to prevent any future mishaps.

Oh, do not believe that I am simply angered at one isolated incident. Frankly, there have been growing concerns throughout management about your dedication to cleaning up after me.

You better shape up soon, mother, or you may find yourself on the streets, looking for another 21 year old manchild to wait on hand and foot. And I do not think there will be a market for those, like you, who perform these duties without a smile. Don't think I haven't noticed that sour puss you have on your face as you hand wash my underpants!

Sincerely, The Management (Andrew)

P.S. It would be wise for dinner to be on the table at 6:00pm.





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Honor Among Slackers

a veritable cavalcade of wasted potential



Horoscopes

Them stars sure is purty...

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It's not like you've got anything better to do with Daddy's money.

Back to Frontpage

Jun 23, 2003

Aries (March 20-April 19):

Every time your scar burns you are in grave danger from Lord Voldemort. Either that or you have chlamydia.

Taurus (April 20-May 20):

Why is it that you always decide to wear your cheese pants on a hot day? You're so stupid, just like your father.

Gemini (May 21-June 20):

After years of burgling hamburgers, you weigh 400 lbs. and will be arraigned for Grand Theft Big 'n Tasty later this month.

Cancer (June 21-July 22):

Testicular.

Leo (July 23-Aug 22):

Hey, you know that frog from the WB? He's been following you man, if I were you, I'd watch my back.

Virgo (August 23-Sept 22):



tours the state prison circuit.

Libra (Sept 23-Oct 23):

Your idolization of the Earl of Sandwich will end tragically when you decide to name your children... and your wife leaves you to take care of little Earl and baby Sandwich.

Scorpio (Oct 24-Nov 22):

It's a dog eat dog world out there. Keep your Lhasa Apso in your purse, it stands no chance.

Sagittarius (Nov 23-Dec 20):

You know those dreams you've been having about the V4 region of the occipital lobe? Well, they're about to come true.

Capricorn (Dec 21-Jan 19):

Beware of mustaches. Not that anything bad will happen to you, they're just ugly.

Aquarius (Jan 20-Feb 18):

John Stamos is in love with you.

Pisces (Feb 19-Mar 19):

Men and women all across America in their 20's, 30's, 40's and 50's are using the new, ephedra free Hyroxicut to help them lose weight!!





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Around the Loop

What do you love about Raymond?



Back to Frontpage

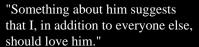
Jun 4, 2003

So, what do you love about Raymond?



Why do you love me?

- Trent Lott, jobless senator



- Melody Parker, sophomore
- "His personification of the neutered male in a post-feminist nuclear family. Also, I love the pleasant tonal qualities of his voice."
- Robert Saunders, graduate student
- "He fills that empty, vulnerable spot after *King of Queens*"
- Eric Rutherford, senior

"He isn't as 'ethnic' as that George Lopez guy"



"His hot TV daughter...even though she's only 5 years old."

- Greg Champoux, misguided



The Housing Office Reminds You That It's Cold Outside



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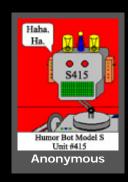


Refrigerator For Sale 3.2 cu ft., freezer, crisper, etc. \$40. Like new!!!



Other News

Things that are less important than Harry Potter



Back to Frontpage

Jun 18, 2003

Arizona Bishop Kills Truckload of Babies

In another truly despicable incident, evil Arizona Bishop Thomas O'Brien has brutally slain a truckload of babies with a sharp, pointy crucifix. This deplorable act comes right on the heels of the bishop's resignation, which resulted from a fatal accident in which he mowed down a pedestrian, as well as the acknowledgment of his tolerance and encouragement of sexual abuse toward children in the church. When reached for comment, former Bishop O'Brien took a swig from his flask and said "What can I say? Nothing beats being an evil son of a bitch."

Nets Already Looking Forward To Losing Next Year's NBA Finals

After suffering their second NBA Finals defeat in as many years, the New Jersey Nets remain optimistic. Claimed an emotional Kenyon Martin after the loss of game 6, "We ain't going nowhere. We coming back next year, no doubt!" An equally emotional Jason Kidd momentarily stopped beating the living hell out of everyone who so much as looked at his extremely hot wife, as well as his wife herself, to hug his extremely akward looking son and tell him not to worry, because "daddy's team's probably going to maybe be in the Finals again next year." Coach Byron Scott echoed the statements of Kidd and Martin, claiming, "Enthusiasm such as that makes me proud to be the coach of this team. Such optimism and pride makes me want to almost guarantee that we might be the team to beat next season. The team to beat brutally and mercilessly by an obviously superior



Western Conference opponent."

Hulk Bad

Hulk Bad! Hulk Boring! Movie Going Public Smash!!! Hulk Bad!!!!!!

Radiohead Sad, Tormented

Upon release of their sixth major record, critics are excited to announce that Radiohead remains sad and tormented. "We've been worried for a while," says Rolling Stone critic Roger Fullman. "With all that experimental jackalacking around, we thought that there might be something happy embedded in there somewhere. Nope - they still hate everything." In an official interview with *The Slant*, lead singer Thom Yorke curled into the fetal position and made a high pitched whining sound through his nose. "Bugger all," said Yorke, sucking his thumb and banging his palm against his forehead. "Make the voices stop."

Saddam Hussein spotted at Western Kentucky Target

Yesterday local oppossum hunters in western Kentucky shot and killed a man they apparently believed was evil deposed Iraqi leader Saddam Hussein in the parking lot of the local Target. The victim, Target employee Vince Robertson, was not in fact Saddam Hussein, and was hit with forty rounds of ammunition from semi-automatic weapons the hunters had bought at the adjacent Walmart. "It's just unfortunate and ironical that Vince happened to be carrying out that life size cardboard figure of Saddam Hussein with a Target logo on it," said manager Bill Garrison. "It was part of our latest ad campaign. It really is just an ironical shame."

American Idol Fans Can't Wait For 'From Ruben To Clay'

"If you liked 'From Justin To Kelly,' just wait until Ruben pledges his undying love to Clay," says idiotic fan with no life who is forced to live out his fantasies through reality television.

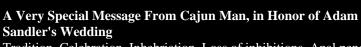
Maxim Celebrates Demi's Return: Maxim magazine celebrated the return of Demi Moore's breasts to the silver screen with a semi-nude pictorial on its glossy pages. Moore co-stars in this summer's "Charlie's Angels: Full Throttle." "We've been in a rut the past few months displaying hot women who weren't truly celebrities and have no realistic hopes of becoming one," said Maxim's general manager Roger Munford. "Now we have the opportunity to capitalize on the eternal male fantasy of duking an older woman with a pictorial of a really hot older babe who's in this kind of relationship." Said Moore, "After my divorce, I was pretty depressed. But, I told myself that I need to be a role model to my kids, to show them that if they put their plastic surgeon and publicist to work that they needn't feel bad about themselves ever again."

New Boyfriend has "Weird Thing on his Thing"

Area woman Melody Campbell, 21, noticed yesterday that her new boyfriend has "a weird thing on his thing." According to Campbell, "It's not that gross, but you know, it's just this thing - you know, right above those things, on the main thing." Campbell has yet to mention her concerns to her boyfriend.

Gray Davis To Revitalize Policies With Grecian Formula

Recent polls have shown Californians no longer want a "Gray" Davis, as he has taken a noticable hit in his approval ratings. In a last ditch effort to gain back the mandate of his people, Davis has dyed his hair, taken up surfing, and learned to speak Snoop Dogg. When asked if obvious efforts to appeal to the younger crowd would work, Davis responded, "for shizzle dizzle."



Tradition. Celebration. Inhebriation. Loss of inhibitions. Anal penetration? Consumation. Happy wedding Sandoo!!!





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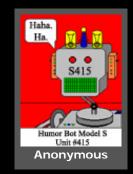


Honor Among Slackers a veritable cavalcade of wasted potential



Ask Someone Who Cares

Advice Column





Back to Frontpage

Jun 21, 2003



Here's a quarter, call someone who cares. Actually, phone calls cost 35 cents, but it's not like I was actually going to give you the quarter anyway. Loser.





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Fucked Image

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Jun 24, 2003







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Jun 22, 2003

- 10.) Professor Dumbledore joins ZZ Top
- 9.) Hot girl-on-girl action between Hermione and Ginny Weasley
- 8.) Harry signs \$90 million endorsement contract with Nike
- 7.) Fast-paced high speed Mini Cooper chase scene
- 6.) J.K. Rowling's devil-worshipping prologue
- 5.) Right before Quidditch match, Harry accidentally mounts Ron Weasley instead of *Firebolt* broomstick
- 4.) Lord Voldemort takes off his hood to reveal he is really old Mr. Dithers, owner of the haunted amusement park
- 3.) Chapter 3, the chapter with all the crazy new magical shit
- 2.) Harry's May-September romance with Professor McGonnagall
- 1.) Harry, Hermione and Ron appointed to search for Weapons of Mass Destruction







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Back to Frontpage

Jun 23, 2003



"All that drugging and raping of my former girlfriends was completely consensual."



Cancer



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Jun 4, 2003

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http://www.thisisnotasite.com

http://www.chick.com

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Back to Frontpage



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Honor Among Slackers

a veritable cavalcade of wasted potential



From The Editor

The pain of insecurity

See other From The Editor columns

See other articles by this author



Back to Frontpage

Jun 24, 2003

This week I have decided to use my unimportant allotted column to address insecurity. I myself am an insecure person; trust me, it was a struggle to write this column considering that everyone hates me, no one will read it and that I will die alone in the gutter. But the issue at hand is not my own insecurity, but yours.

Have you been feeling bad about yourself lately? Are you convinced that your friends see your number on caller ID and don't pick up the phone because you're boring and you smell? Do you ever think that maybe the people at Pizza Hut are purposely putting drain cleaner and hemlock on your pizza to make sure that you die an agonizingly painful death? Do you think that small children run and cry when they see you because you are a hideous, disgusting excuse for a human being?

What? You don't?

See, I was prepared to help you with this, seeing as though I've been there, done that. But nooo, you're too full of "self esteem" and "happiness" and you're "high on life." Cock sucker. I wasn't going to tell you this, but it's your fault your parents got divorced (citing "child is too ugly and stupid for us to stay together). Also, you make the baby Jesus cry every time you



walk outside. He's just so damned ashamed.

Go ahead, be that way. I was only trying to help. You know, it's actually important to be a little insecure sometimes so that you don't make a jackass of yourself showing off your ability to speak without stuttering or walk without running into doors. See if I care if it turns out that nobody likes you.

Asshole.



ohn Weber

Tue, 07/1/03 at 1:17am

Liz

Sun, 06/29/03 at 9:05am

Iohn Weber

Sun, 06/29/03 at 2:23am

- That was a pretty immature comment by that Weber moron. If you note the time that guy wrote what he wrote, he obviously was up all night and did a poor job of expressing
- Um... liked the article. Not so sure about that comment there...
- it's the people that are insecure that make people not as insecure as you *feel* secure. as alan alda said in M*A*S*H, "don't let the bastard win". insecurity can make some folks wet- not because of deodorant ignorance, but excessive personal pleasuring that results in a mess only a mop can cure.

