



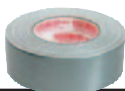
# GOAT SPEAKS GERMAN!

## And Doesn't Even Know It!

The Voice Of The Slant Staff  
- Since 1886

### INSIDETHISISSUE

Roll Of Duct Tape Yearns To Be Used On Ducts



Art Major Wonders Whether Honor Code Applies To Tracing



New AOTI Could Use A Little More AO, A Little Less TI



#### NEWS

**5** Four Dead In Tragic Homeschool Shooting

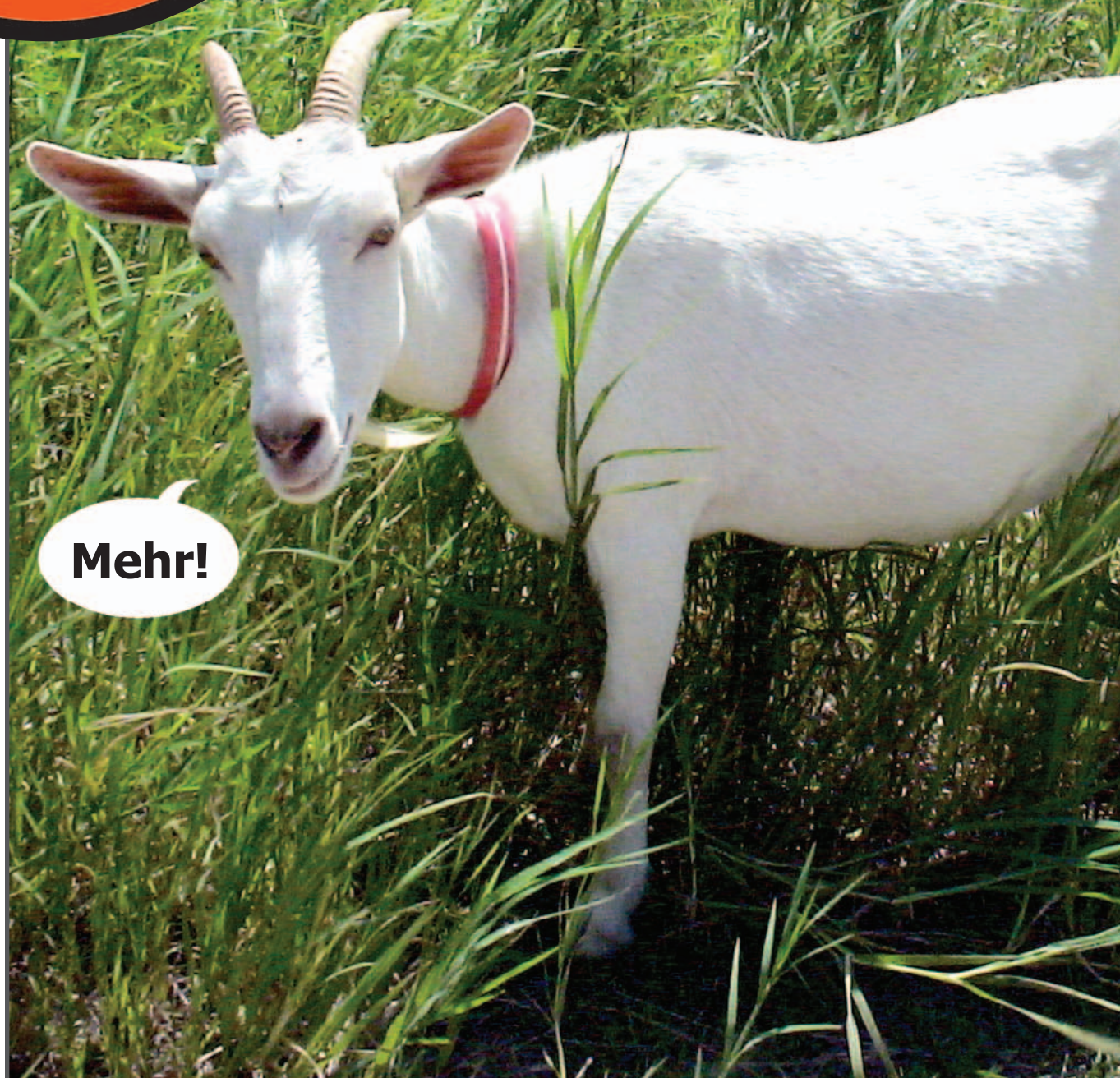
#### AD MONEY DEPT.

**7** Honor Council Ad! Look at it! We're getting paid!!!

#### GERMAN STUDIES

**8** You May Know German And Not Even Know It!

Other News	2
Fucked Image	4
Bastard Confession	10
Around The Loop	11
Horoscopes	11
Advice Column	12
Top Ten List	12







### Captain Kangaroo Dead at 76

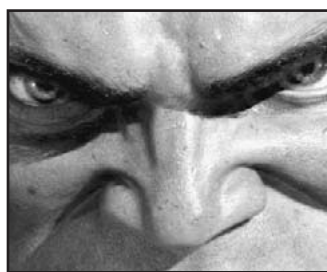
Captain Kangaroo, a long-time beloved children's show host, has died at the age of 76. Friends and family have begun to publicly mourn his death, expressing

their love and admiration for Kangaroo. "Knock knock?" asked Mr. Moose, a long-time puppet on Kangaroo's show. "Who's there?" asked Janine Kangaroo, the captain's widow. "Not Captain Kangaroo, because he's dead. That makes me a sad moose." Mr. Greenjeans, Kangaroo's sidekick, said "Right now I am in mourning for a great man, a marsupial man. I have switched to blue jeans to convey my feelings." Kangaroo, a former captain in the U.S. Marine Corp, will be buried at sea Thursday.

### X-Mas Decorations Removed Just In Time For Black History Month

Edna Hasselton likes to keep up appearances. That's why if you were braving the snow storm and driving by 39 Pheasant Avenue in the town of Mooseford, Iowa on Tuesday January 27, you would have seen a figure in the snow shuffling back and forth, taking down red and green blinking lights and a rooftop manger scene, and putting up informational posters on the life of George Washington Carver. "I just think people should be more into the spirit of the holidays," said Hasselton, while she painstakingly carved a bust of Malcolm X out of granite, adding, "Did you know the first man to perform open heart surgery was black?"

### Howard Dean Endorsed By The Incredible Hulk



After Tuesday's primary, superhero the Incredible Hulk broke his policy of political non-involvement

to endorse democratic candidate Howard Dean. "Dean good," said the Hulk, one massive arm draped across Dean's shoulders. "Reminds me of young me. Aaaaargh." Both men proceeded to shout and wail together. Despite the Hulk's endorsement, however, scientist Bruce Banner continues to back Joe Lieberman.

### KD Shirts Cuter Than Chi-O's

On a recent campus-wide mandatory sorority t-shirt day, it was revealed that the new shirts for the Kappa Delta sorority are clearly much cuter than Chi Omega's. "This is ridiculous" said Chi-O sister and senior Mary-Anne Dillingham. "How could our shirts not be cuter than KD's? They have little horsies on the back! Pink horsies!" Representatives from KD have declined to comment on the controversy, believing that the inherently superior cuteness of their shirts speaks for itself. "Damn KD's," said Monica Rich, a sophomore Chi-O sister. "All I can say is that they'll still never be Tri-Delts. Take that, KD."



### "Vagina Monologues" Opening Act Short, Disappointing

Critics reviewing the most recent run of



*The Vagina Monologues*, the smash hit by Eve Ensler, have commented that the show's new opening act is an utter disappointment. "The whole point of the opening act is to warm up the audience, get it ready for the show," said critic Beatrice Caldwell. "Instead it was just awkward. They didn't seem to know where to go or what to do. I appreciate the sentiment behind the idea, but it just needs to be longer, more thoughtful and stimulating." Male critics, however, are in favor of completely excising the opening act and going straight to the vaginas.

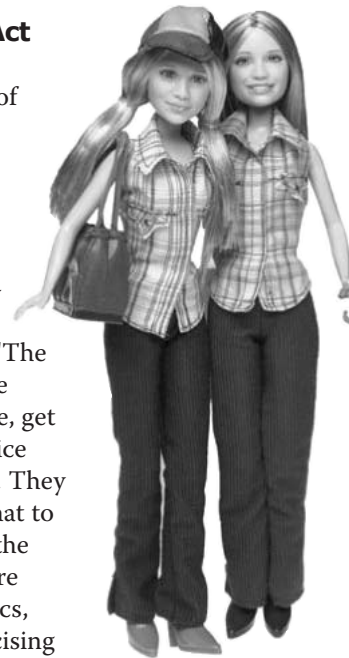


Illiterate Tennessee youth.

# 136

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

### Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen



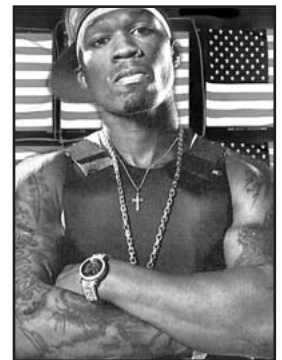
### Anonymous Cookies, Hand-Embroidered Tea Cozies Sent to Stewart Jury

Jurors for the Martha Stewart trial reportedly received anonymous packages in the mail Tuesday containing homemade white-chocolate fig cookies and hand-embroidered tea cozies. "I get the feeling these are from Martha," said one juror, whose name has been withheld. "Of course, any nutcase could be sending out tea cozies." One juror opened his box, only to find crucial evidence pertaining to the Kobe Bryant rape trial. Bryant prosecutors expect to find the evidence on E-bay next, while Bryant and his attorneys are busy enjoying their mysterious package of cookies. "White chocolate," said Bryant. "Tender, unsuspecting white chocolate. My favorite."



### 50 Cent Forced To Change Name Due To Inflation

Rapper 50 Cent announced today that continuing inflation is forcing him to change his stage name. "Henceforth and whatnot, to keep up with the changing value of the dollar, I will be known as 'Fitty-tree Cent,'" said the rapper. No word yet on how this will affect rock band Sixpence None the Richer. 🐼



### UN-EDUMACATION REPORT



### Tennessee Lottery Taunts Graduating Illiterates

The early success of Tennessee's lottery promises funding for college scholarships for graduating high school seniors beginning this year, but much to the dismay of the state's illiterate high school graduates. "Sure, it's great to be havin' the money. Too bad I can't get into no college," said Hillwood senior Ellen Ripley, who will graduate high school despite reading at only an eighth grade level. "I used to could say I couldn't 'ford college nohow. Now it's all on me." Overton senior Marshall Niedenufer, who is still mastering long division, says, "Reckon if the teachers coulda taught us more better I coulda learnt to read and do the math and all. Guess it's back to Krystal for me."

# 01 28 2004 CONTENTS



## MASTHEAD



Winning at Trivia and Losing at Life - Since 1886

188 Madison Sarratt Student Center

2301 Vanderbilt Place  
VU# 351669 Station B  
Nashville, TN 37235

Phone (615)322-3291  
Fax (615)-343-2756  
website [www.theslant.net](http://www.theslant.net)

## STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	<b>Meredith Gray</b>
<i>Managing Editor</i>	<b>David Barzelay</b>
<i>Head Writer</i>	<b>Andrew Banecker</b>
<i>Technical Consultant</i>	<b>Brad Ploeger</b>
<i>Editors</i>	
<b>Tim Boyd</b>	<b>Robert Saunders</b>
<i>Copy Editors</i>	
<b>Audrey Peters</b>	<b>Melanie Siemens</b>
<i>Cartoonist</i>	<b>Jason Carpentier</b>
<i>Distribution Managers</i>	
<b>Andrew Collazzi</b>	<b>Brett DiCio</b>
<i>Doorstop</i>	<b>Jacob Grier</b>
<i>Contributing Writers</i>	<b>Evan Alston</b>
<b>Diabetus</b>	<b>Colin Dinsmore</b>
<b>Peter Grant</b>	<b>Parker Gray</b>
<b>Richard Green</b>	<b>Rob Hilton</b>
<b>Howard Lee</b>	<b>Keith Leeman</b>
<b>Ceaf Lewis</b>	<b>Rebecca Ohly</b>
<b>Stephanie Schacht</b>	<b>Liz Vennum</b>
<i>Alumni Contributors</i>	
<b>Ben Stark</b>	<b>Jeff Woodhead</b>
<i>Editors Emeritus</i>	
<b>Joe Wong</b>	<b>Mike Mott</b>

## POLICIES

### Back Issues

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

### Subscriptions

Mail subscriptions are available for \$30.00 a year or \$20.00 per semester. Email [subscribe@theslant.net](mailto:subscribe@theslant.net). Postmaster please send address changes to 2301 Vanderbilt Place, VU# 351669, Nashville, TN 37235-1669.

## DISCLAIMER

This entire publication is a work of humor, parody and satire. You must be over 18 years old to read this publication. This publication and the content thereof does not always reflect the opinions of Vanderbilt Student Communications, Inc. One copy of this publication is available free to members of the Vanderbilt community; additional copies are available for five dollars each. If *The Slant* offends you, do not freakin' read it. Support our advertisers.

Copyright © 2003, *The Slant*.  
All rights reserved

Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.



Greg, It turned blue... We need to talk.

## NEWS

- OTHER NEWS:** Illiteracy Thwarts TN Lottery ..... **2**
- CLARIFICATIONS:** Sorry For All That Science ..... **3**
- HOMESCHOOL:** Deadly Shooting Kills Four ..... **5**
- FULL PAGE AD:** Join The Honor Council! ..... **6**
- IRAQ:** A Little Gratitude Would Be Nice ..... **7**

## COLUMNS & HUMOR

- GERMAN:** I Know You Know You Know It ..... **8**
- THE ELDERLY:** Shift The Blame To Canada ..... **8**
- GREEKS:** Advice From Mrs. Kingsworth-Terwilliger ..... **9**
- AROUND THE LOOP:** Democrats Square Off ..... **11**
- HOROSCOPES:** Freshens Your Breath ..... **11**

## SLANT FEATURES

- CARTOON:** Hemi Power ..... **4**
- BASTARD CONFESSION:** Confessions Of A Bastard ... **10**
- ADVICE:** Ask A Vagina ..... **12**
- TOP TEN:** It's Not Your Dad's *Hustler* ..... **12**

## Corrections:

*In the January 14th issue of The Slant, both the writers and editors were under the impression that people cared about NASA's current exploration of Mars. Our deepest apologies for boring you with science.*

*We would also like to apologize for featuring seven pictures of staff writer Ceaf Lewis in the last issue. He is actually not a staff writer for The Slant, but a writer for Spoon.*

# Slant



## FROM THE EDITOR



I know that people read *The Slant*, and especially this column, because we are considered the authority on canine care and training. Thus, I have decided to devote this week's column to my own personal philosophy of dog training, in which I employ deconstructionist and modernistic literary theory. Trust me, after you wrap your mind around these concepts, you're going to wonder why you had never tried them before.

First, the problem of barking. When I sit down to read a good book, say Evelyn Waugh's *Brideshead Revisited*, or the annotated *Ulysses*, I have the problem of my dog, Zoe, jumping up and barking at me.

"Zoe," I say, my voice controlled and calm. "Why is it that you are barking at me?" "Woof," says she.

"Zoe," I say, my voice controlled and calm. "Why is it that you are barking at me?" "Woof," says she.

In order to control this barking habit, I have employed Derridian theory regarding "the supplement," or more appropriately, that which would supplement my love and affection, thus stopping her from her infernal yapping.

"Here," I say to Zoe. "This is a squeaker-ball. It shall serve as a supplement to the love and affection that you crave from me. Go squeak your squeaker ball, then perhaps chew your rawhide stick, thus supplementing the attention you crave."

Then she bites me.

This, inevitably, leads me to my second topic, which is biting.

"Zoe," I ask her. "Do you bite me as a way of returning to your notions of the primitive because you seek to rebel against the cruel and modernistic world? Is this a way of expressing your frustration with an overwhelmingly mechanistic reality where you must be confined to carpets and electrical wires sprayed with bitter apple instead of roaming free with your pack?"

"Woof," she says. And then she pees.

"Bad dog!" I yell. "Bad, bad dog!" Then I retrieve my bottle of Oxy Clean and commence scrubbing urine out of the carpet, a task at which I am becoming increasingly adept.

Obviously, my next topic would be Foucauldian theories on potty training, but unfortunately I have run out of space and time. 🐾



Fucked Image

The Slant

Alternate Goat Cover.



Cartoon by Jason Carpentier

# Four Dead In Homeschool Shooting

*Parents' Hopes for Safe Educational Environment Tragically Shattered*

by **ROBERT SAUNDERS**

Joshua Barton, 13, shot his mother and two siblings before turning the gun on himself. Barton's youngest brother Jacob, 8, escaped but is in critical condition at Vanderbilt Medical Center. The shooting in Belle Meade is the deadliest, and so far only, act of homeschool violence on record.

Dispatchers at 911 received a call from the Bartons' neighbor at 8:24 yesterday morning. Because the incident occurred in a white neighborhood, police and medical crews responded within 12 minutes.

At the scene, SWAT team forces circled the Barton residence and attempted to negotiate with the teen, offering him cigarettes, pornography, and cable television. However, shortly after talks began, the boy said, "What's the use, my parents will password the cable," and turned a shotgun on himself. It was then that the magnitude of the slaughter became apparent.

"We recovered several shotgun shells and a suicide note left on the family's homemade paper," said lead investigator Capt. Donyell Walters. "The family members seemed to be caught offguard." The bodies of Barton's siblings--Rebekah, 11, and Ezekial, 9--were found around the dining room table where they were working on their potato vines for science class.

The teen, who was in his first academic year of homeschooling, appeared to reserve special violence for his teacher and mother, Chastity, who was found in the

kitchen. "She appeared to have been at the activity calendar when the first bullets hit her," said Walters. "The shooter then moved her to the kitchen table where he duct taped her to the chair before shooting her execution style. This was one motivated teen."

Police have not determined a motive. However, friends said they had noticed a change in young Joshua in the past few months. In addition to growing four inches since the summer, neighbors noticed he had slimmed down a bit, looked stronger, and started growing facial hair. "That's always the first sign of trouble," said Molly Madsen, 68, a Belle Meade neighbor.

Joshua also seemed to be showing interest in members of the opposite sex. Police had several emails on file which Joshua had sent to an unidentified former classmate at Hillwood Middle School. His horrified mother had discovered the emails, which contained invitations from the girl to hold hands, take walks together, and maybe see a movie. She promptly forwarded them to the proper authorities. As punishment towards Joshua, she withheld his dessert for a week and forced him to recite scripture till bedtime at 9:00pm.

Police have also found several CDs of rap, hip hop and punk music taped to the underside of his bed, presumably to hide them from his parents, who did not approve of any of these genres of music.

"There's a reason Chastity was trying to keep that Beatles and Marvin Gaye garbage away," said family friend and fellow home-school parent Sarah Billings. "And just look what's hap-

pened now."

When questioned about who is to blame for the violent act, remaining brother Jacob said, "I blame the parents."

Metro Schools Superintendent Pedro Garcia was thankful the shooting happened outside the public school system. "Its sure good it didn't happen in a public school. If it was one of our kids, he would have concerved ammo and wouldn't have left that last child alive," said Garcia.

In the meantime, homeschool advocates are pushing for state and federal legislation to protect children educated at home. Steve Bates, executive director of the Middle Tennessee Home Education Association, "call[s] on legislators to get tough on crime in homeschools." He proposes adding metal detectors, surveillance cameras, and security guards at homeschools. MTHEA also will call for uniforms for homeschool students. "We never thought it would come to this, but it's something we must do." The removal of bathroom doors in order to prevent any other "suspicious" activity was another suggestion by Bates.

State legislators are eager to respond. Representative Beth Harwell (R-56), who serves that area, will expand the scope of legislation that prohibits possession of guns or alcohol within 100 feet of schools to include homeschools. "We must do everything we can to protect out children," said Harwell, "even if it's only a hysterical knee-jerk reaction out of all proportion to the problem."

Mayor Bill Purcell has called on



local mental health centers to send out counsellors to assist homeschooled students. "In this time of tragedy, we want our children to know that assistance is available to them on an unlimited basis," said Purcell. "Once the tragedy passes, those services will only be available at times when you are supposed to be at school and cannot use them."

Services for the Barton family will be held at St. George's Episcopal Church on Belle Meade Blvd. 🕯

## Violence On The Rise!

### School Shootings



## Number Of People In The Barton Family





Join the Honor Council... we're naked under these robes.

Applications for  
**Honor Council**

due **February 6th 5:00PM**

**Available at:**

**Branscomb  
Vandy/Barnard  
Blair  
Featheringhill  
Towers East  
Gillette**

**<http://www.vanderbilt.edu/HonorCouncil>**

**<http://www.vanderbilt.edu/HonorCouncil>**

**<http://www.vanderbilt.edu/HonorCouncil>**

**Mail to: 1601 Station B**  
**Questions? Call 2-3056 or e-mail**



## US Release Of 500 Innocent Iraqis Generates Surprisingly Little Goodwill

by **TIM BOYD**

US officials have admitted they are disappointed that their recent 'goodwill gesture' of releasing 500 Iraqis who had not been charged with any offense did not generate more positive press. They expected hordes of grateful civilians to compete desperately with each other to provide the Allies with intelligence reports on the whereabouts of Osama bin Laden.

Rather, it has seemed that the freeing of hundreds of innocent farmers who had been locked up for months has done little to increase appreciation for the US presence amongst their friends and relatives.

Paul Bremer, the top US official in Iraq, was puzzled as to why the prisoner release program has not been more successful. "I don't get it," admitted Bremer. "We invaded their country and arbitrarily arrested thousands of them.

They should be grateful now that we've graciously released a few hundred of them so that they can join the other 50% of the nation that's unemployed. Is a little gratitude too much to ask?"

Baghdad resident Dr. Zaheer Abbas said that locals have become disillusioned by the American approach. "I had such high hopes when Hussein was gone," said Dr. Abbas, "But what sort of American values are these? Going around threatening everyone with firearms, telling them where to go and what to do, no understanding of our way of life, no appreciation for culture or tradition, constant fear of people who act differently - is this what America is all about?"

US administrators in Iraq have conceded that it has been extremely difficult to institute a satisfactory program for establishing which of those they have arrested are guilty, either of associating with the elite of the Hussein

regime or of links with Al-Qaeda.

"It's been proving a little harder than we thought," said Army spokesman Todd Christian. "We're pretty sure a whole lot of them must be guilty of something... I mean, they look kind of different, and they don't seem to speak English very well. Oh yeah, and they smell of falafel and act just like those evil, foreign bastards that Bruce Willis had to deal with in the *Die Hard* documentaries."

When asked whether the difficulties meant that the Army had made a mistake by arresting so many Iraqis in the aftermath of the war, the Army spokesman was dismissive. "Mistake?" responded Christian, "Son, this is the US Army. We don't make mistakes. Mistakes are for wimps."

The Americans are not the only ones having trouble establishing how to win over the local population. In the South of the country, British forces

have run into problems related to the apparent unpopularity of their policy of firing into crowds of Iraqi civilians.

At a recent demonstration in the British-controlled region, five Iraqis were killed, leading to more protests and an escalating threat of violence. British Field Marshal Sir Michael Campbell-Bannerman claimed that things would soon be under control. "This is long-established British policy for dealing with troublesome regions," the Field Marshal explained. "In 1770, we allowed our troops to fire at civilians in Boston, in the 1960s we let them fire at Catholics in Belfast. Our method has a track record of success."

But despite their continued official confidence in their policies, Allied commanders in Iraq have cancelled some future 'goodwill' measures. It now seems unlikely that the plan to serve free bacon rolls outside Mosques at prayer time will go ahead. 🐾

## Designer Dog Trend Goes Horribly Awry

### *Litters Of 'Labradoodles' And 'Rattlepoos' Abound*

by **MEREDITH GRAY**

In the wake of the recent trend of breeding designer dogs, meaning specialized mixed breed dogs such as the Yorkie-poo, the Schnoodle and the Labradoodle, scientists and part-time breeders alike have begun experimenting on their own designer breeds, with sometimes terrible consequences.

"When I read on CNN that a labradoodle, a lab mixed with a poodle, could fetch up to \$4,000, I decided to jump on the bandwagon," said local mad scientist Bernard Frankenbaum. "I thought to myself, lots of people would like to experiment on rats, but they are probably allergic. Thus, I give you the Labratdoodle."

The Labratdoodle, a terrifying mix of a common white lab rat with a toy poodle, is at the same time fluffy and grotesque. Despite the animals' hideous appearances and high pitched, squeaky howls, Frankenbaum has high

hopes for the rodent-canines. "If there are about 200 of them in the U.S., each one dating back three generations, they can be registered in the AKC," says Frankenbaum, wistfully. "I always knew I'd make it to Westminster."

Another gruesome combination is the Rattlepoo, a combination diamond-back rattle snake and standard poodle.

"It's for the snake fanciers who are afraid of snakes," says new breeder Clint Boomer. "And ain't they the cutest things you ever saw - those fangs coming out of that fluffy little face, and those darlin' vestigial paws. Just a sight to behold."

The American Kennel Club, or AKC, has been inundated with requests for registration of these new mixes; however, to be recognized a breed must adhere to the standards previously mentioned by Frankenbaum, plus be approved by the AKC board.

"I don't care how many generations of Croca-bichons there are, we are not going to accept them," says AKC president Flora Niedermeyer. "No Beagle-sharks, no Lhasa-gerbils, no Weiner-eels. Absolutely not."

Despite Niedermeyer's stance on the manner, the breeding of designer dogs continues to flourish, despite the lack of financial gain involved with the more obscure pairings.

"I figured I was on the right track - I sold a whole litter of Shiht-poops," says amateur breeder Lynn

Godfrey. "But you know, even though I didn't sell a one of them Shiht-hippos, I don't mind keeping 'em. They're a big cuddly bunch. Always hungry, but I tell you, much cuter than them Rhino-Apsos I saw at the flea market."

In light of the poor sales of these dog-hybrids, the ASPCA complains of the increasing burden of finding homes

for and housing many of these creatures who wind up in their shelters.

"Now who in the world is going to want a Corgeagle?" says Nashville ASPCA director Cheryl Dell. "Not only does it yip and bite, but it also flies around and tries to grab small children."

The most difficult dog to adopt has been the Dobertigeraptor, a dangerous mix of Doberman Pinscher, Bengal Tiger and previously thought-to-be-extinct Velociraptor. While the ASPC has threatened to put the animal to sleep due to its habit of unlocking doors with its opposable talons, one offer has come in for a possible home for "Slashy," as he is called.

"We've received one call from some German guys in Nevada," says Dell. "One of them was recently in an accident and still recovering, but says they'll probably be able to take Slashy soon. Something about once his skull is removed from his abdomen." 🐾



# Eine Interesting Bemerkung

by **DIETER BANECKER,**  
World Renowned German  
Language Expert



I have decided to devote this week's column to an interesting phenomenon that I have recently observed. Indeed, as

an expert on the German language itself, I am surprised that no prior German Language Expert has discovered the discovery that I am about to reveal to you. Such a discovery comes around perhaps once in a lifetime. Nay, a millenium. I dare say such a discovery has not yet been discovered in the annals of German Language discovery. Now, onto the discovery.

It seems to me that there is a nearly one-hundred percent correlation between people who know German and people who speak German. Furthermore, of those who know German, it is extremely likely that, at some point in their lives, they will have

spoken it. I know it sounds crazy to the lay-German scholar, but I invite you to test the validity of my statement if you have any doubts. You will invariably find that everyone who *speaks* German, does in fact *know* German. In addition, with astounding accuracy, you will discover that everyone who *knows* German, also *speaks* German.

Sometimes you may find someone who, at first glance, does not seem to fit this theorem. They may say something like, "No, I do not *know* how to speak the language of German," or, "I do not know how to *speak* the language of German," but I swear to you that they are lying.

They may not *know* that they know how to speak German, or they may not know that they possess the instinctual physical and mental attributes to not only *speak* German, but also learn, and consequently, *know* German. But they do. Trust me, I'm one of the world's foremost experts on the matter. Some might say *the* most foremost.

Furthermore, the unknowing

German speaker may know that they *know* how to speak German, or are indeed speaking German at the time, but they are using a different font, or perhaps a German character set which is unsupported by your web browser, so you don't know that they know that they are, in fact, speaking German. If this is the case, simply venture to [www.thegermanlanguage.com](http://www.thegermanlanguage.com), download the Volksbrauser and utilize the umlaut program (umlaut is German for "two little periods" and I know that because I am such an expert in German), and all problems will be avoided.

To provide further evidence for my groundbreaking theory, I will direct you to the orations of Adolf Hitler. Have you heard him speak? He *speaks* in German, and the entire audience comprehends his verbage and *applauds* in German as well. You, the non-German scholar, may not know how to distinguish clapping in German from clapping in another language, say Hebrew. But I can tell the difference.

You doubt my intellectual prowess? Well you didn't even know that you have the in-born ability to speak and comprehend German until I told you, yet you, the non-German Language scholar, have the gall to question my knowledge of German applause?

The difference between the clappings, my friend, is in the efficiency. The average clap of a mere German baby converts 87% of relative kinetic energy to sound energy, while that of a grown American male is a mere 71% efficiency. There was more energy generated from the after-party of the Bierhall Putsch than in all of the nuclear power plants in the Northern Hemisphere.

So, you will concede that my theory is correct. I have proven beyond any doubt the correlation between knowing German and speaking German and shown that anyone who claims to do one and not the other is merely lacking in self-German-knowledgeness.

In closing, I am a German Language Expert. I thank you. 🐼

## A Solution For Social Security

by **PARKER GRAY**

Each year, Republicans and Democrats argue over how best to keep Social Security from going bankrupt (in 2 years or 2 centuries, depending on whom you ask). Some say to privatize the program, others to raise the retirement age. However, neither of these approaches has the boldness necessary to truly solve the problem once and for all. What we must do is cut off the problem at its source, removing the need for funding altogether and putting money back into the pockets of hard working Americans everywhere. What we must do is to deport all men and women over the age of 65 to Canada.

The elderly account for over 70% of all medical costs in the US. More often than not, the treatments that they receive do nothing but to simply delay death from their diseases. Given that the result (death) is the same whether they are treated or not, the millions

that are spent on keeping the elderly hooked up to respirators are wasted.

After all, what is really the point in having an entire segment of the population with tubes up their noses, especially when those who are still capable of talking think that the year is 1982 and that you are five years old?

Unfortunately, the majority of people are unwilling to entertain the idea of simply denying the elderly all medical care, so this money will continue to be wasted so long as the elderly remain in this nation.

By simply sending all of our grandparents to Canada, we can save all of the money we would have spent on keeping millions of senile seniors alive for an extra couple of seconds. In fact, seeing as Canada has universal health care, we will actually be doing them a favor, at least until Canada goes bankrupt and decides to train its military by using our seniors for target practice as we herd them across the border.

Some might object to this idea, say-

ing that Canadian weather is far too cold and harsh for the elderly, who even in Florida during the summer wear long sleeves and long pants.

What these cynics miss is that cold weather only matters if the elderly actually go outside. Retirees never leave their nursing home rooms or even their Lay-Z-Boys. All they need is a Canadian orderly who will empty their bed pans, feed them Ensure and Metamucil, and bring them the latest AARP newsletters.

Once in Canada, the three seniors who are still capable of walking and do go outside will quickly learn how much better things are if they simply stay inside and leave everyone else alone - those who survive outside long enough to get back into their houses, at any rate. Imagine a world in which no one ever again has to listen to a single elderly person ramble about how segregation was a good thing or how the whole world is going straight to hell. Silence indeed can be the most

beautiful form of music.

The elderly population has demanded for far too long that the rest of us pay for them to live, even though all they do is to spend all day watching television and complaining about how "things ain't like they used to be." For too long they have forced the rest of us to turn on those televisions whenever they call us since they are incapable of working anything invented after 1939. For too long they have forced us to respond to their letters, in which all they ever do is to nag us to stay warm and not to catch cold, pneumonia, or halitosis.

I say it is time we put an end to such sloth and permanently remove these ignorant freeloaders from our land. It is our duty not only as Americans but as human beings to put an end to these communist practices and, like true patriots, to burden Canada with the responsibility to make sure that Grandma gets her sponge bath. 🐼





## *A Warning To All Ladies*

by Mrs. Helena Mary Kingsworth-Terwilliger

Dear Ladies,

Our fine and upstanding sorority system is being threatened by a menace which is heretofore untried by gentlewomen of fine breeding. This danger looms not in the places we know to avoid, like the poor part of town and the public school system, but along the very same streets on which stand our cherished Panhellenic sorority houses. This menace of which I am speaking is alcohol.

I trust you all were made aware of the incident of which I write at your weekly chapter meetings. It was not until this unspeakable incident, on bid day no less, the day that should be our finest moment, that a member of a sorority ever consumed an alcoholic beverage. We know that bid day is one of the most exciting days in a lady's life, as she revels in the pride won by the letters on the bright shirt she wears, welcoming new sisters and rejoicing with old ones. We know that on red-letter days such as these, the temptation to break decor and celebrate wildly is great.

I, too, was once in your position. The year was 1958, and I had just welcomed a new little sister to my wonderful sorority. Oh, how the happiness spilled over in our conversation! It was all we could do to keep from being unladylike in our delighted banter and jests. But we managed to retain our dignity and preserve that amount of pride a lady feels for not stooping to the level of a common hartlot and celebrating with men and tipping bubbly to the point of being nearly unsober.

No doubt some of our women may secretly envy the men and their fraternal orders, where the men may occasionally pass an hour in the drawing room enjoying a cigar and perhaps a brandy, sometimes retiring to the billiards room to pass time in sport while consuming cognac and talking of sailing.

But as every lady knows, such indulgences are the realm of the rougher sex and are unbecoming of a well-taught lady.

Each one of you learned in Cotillion and finishing school the ways in which a lady may celebrate her joy. You are all encouraged to don a brightly-colored scarf to signify your joyous mood, and to smile widely and wave at well-dressed passers-by, thereby displaying your joy to your fellow students, and giving yourselves an outlet for expression.

So, we urge all of our fellow women to resist any urge they may feel to consume spirits, though their excitement is great. If any young lady is considering imbibing, think of the scandal that it would cause for a beloved sorority, and the shame it would bring upon your fine family name.

Consider how hard your great-great-grandfathers fought in The War to preserve the dignity and propriety of that name and all that it owned and stood for. Consider the look on your mother's face when the other Club members cast aspersions after discovering the details of your excess, and politely refuse her dinner party invitations. Just think of the whispers, and how your appearance in the News section of the paper will instantly cause your family to drop from the pages of the Society section.

Why, you'll scarcely even be invited to the Charity Ball!

I trust that after considering these grievous consequences and weighing them against a moment's pleasure, you will discover your error and choose to preserve your dignity.

Sincerely,

Helena Mary Kingsworth-Terwilliger

## SLANTPERSONALS

### **SWM SEEKING SWF W/ONION BREATH**

I made out with you at a party. You had onion breath. What happened?

### **SWKD SEEKING SMT-SHIRT, PREF. PINK**

Short sleeves a plus; also Greek lettering.

### **MILF-LOVER SEEKING MILF**

Old MILF died. Need new MILF.

### **MWM SEEKING 7 SWFS**

Wealthy, attractive, have bow-tie, will travel. Have you heard the teachings of Joseph Smith?

### **SB MR.T SEEKING PITIABLE FOOL**

Already pitied fools need not apply. No drugs! Stay in school.

### **MJM SEEKING LOST NH VOTES**

Was it my boring face or my boring personality, baby?

### **SWREAL-WORLDER SEEKING SWREAL-WORLDER**

Bam! Bazooka Joe!

### **SWF SEEKING NOT SMELLY BOYFRIEND**

Must be vegan, like cartoon monkeys and spooning.

### **'87 CHEVY EUROSPORT STATION WAGON**

Runs decent, new paint in 1999, 200K mi., minor bloodstains in jump seat. Serious inquiries only. \$1,500 or assplay.

### **SW LABRADOR SEEKING F POODLE**

Re: Making labradoodle.

### **ELDERY WIDOW SEEKING CABANA BOY**

No previous experience with pool equipment necessary. Will pay.

### **DESPERATELY SEEKING SUSAN**

Was a horrible movie.

### **BI-CURIOS MONKEY SEEKING MAN WITH YELLOW HAT**

Must be patient, willing to extract swallowed puzzle pieces, and rock hard six pack.

### **SWM SEEKS CAMPUS NEWSPAPER JOB**

Must be patient, willing to extract swallowed puzzle pieces, and rock hard six pack.

### **DW EUNUCH SEEKING HAREM TO FAN**

Desperate after Uday's pleasure palace closed. Have own fan.

### **PIMP SEEKING BAD MAMMAJAMMA**

Old mammajamma got locked up. Need new mammajamma. No herpes this time, please.

### **DB/WM SEEKING CHILD**

I read you stories, give you a little glass of milk. It's a beautiful thing. Have llama and amusement park. No girls, must keep quiet.

### **MBNBA SEEKING CO HOTEL EMPLOYEE**

Come on now, baby. What's all this really about? You know I love your lovin. We can work it out without a jury.

### **SF ASIAN SEEKING SW AWS III**

Navy ROTC a big plus. Must be willing to call me Honeychild and answer phone "Well, hello there."

### **BRITISH GENT INQUIRING ABOUT A CHARMING YOUNG STRUMPET WHO MIGHT BE UP FOR A BIT OF A SHAG**

Monarchist looking for his queen. Must be willing to be colonized. No oiks!

### **MASTURBATOR SEEKING NEW SOCK**

Old sock accidentally used in puppet show. Would prefer new sock that is softer, no googly eyes.

### **LOOKING FOR A GOOD TIME?**

Join the Drama Club!

### **CHUBBY CHASER SEEKING CHUBBY**

Have own indoor track and water fountain. Bring running shoes, tubby.

### **2SWLF'S SEEKING MAN TO WATCH THEM**

Just to watch. Watch us knit sweaters...

### **PEDERAST SEEKING PEDER**

Pederasty? More like pedernasty!

### **WOMAN STUCK IN 1969 VIETNAM SEEKING SOLDIER BOY**

Will love you long time.

### **CAT SEEKING GOOD HOME**

To ruin with peeing and scratching. Small children to maim a plus.

### **BABY MOMMA SEEKING BABY**

Where you is, child?

### **GERMAN EXPERT SEEKING PERSON TO REFUTE THEORY**

No takers? That's what I thought. I'm an expert.



# Spring Fashion Preview:

## Take It From Us, So That Designers Can Take It From You

As everyone knows, late January is absolutely the last minute to think about spring fashion, but since we're all busy students I'm sure that the fashion world isn't going to blow the whistle on us. What they might, however, blow the whistle on are Ugg boots (Ugg-ly), which are on their way out the fashion door faster than gaucho pants off the Stella McCartney-House of Chloe line! But seriously now, we need to get down to business, so here is all you need to know this season about fashion, fashion and more fashion.

### Shoes:

While spring usually reigns as the beginning of the season of the flip flop, don't be so hasty to fling off those Ferrangamo pointed toe boots just yet. Flip flops, though simple and chic, have a long and bastardized history, beginning in 1997 when Old Navy began churning them out like Louis Vuitton knockoffs in Hong Kong. My best advice is to hold out as long as you can wearing shoes that are clearly expensive—the trend this season is "wealth." Don't give in to flip flops until you can be sure that everyone knows that they're Bebe, not Target.



### Handbags:

I'm so tired of those damn Louis Vuitton Murikami (or even worse, the Dooney and Bourke knockoff) bags, I could vomit my soy smoothie. Bags this season are big, bold, and unconventional. The only way to be in style this season in the realm of accessories is to not know the style – I'm talking, buy the biggest bag you can find, even if it's a trash bag (name brand, needless to say), and use that. Handbags this season have gone esoteric; there's no way I can explain it to you on paper. You just have to know.



### Pants:

This season, pants are a definite out, and when I say out, I mean Ellen DeGeneres out—openly unfashionable and lesbian. Give your Sevens a much needed rest this spring, or have them converted to hotpants, which will be all the rage this summer, as per the buzz from D&G and Hooters.



### Other Accessories:

While I would usually stick to the sacred fashion advice that a well-dressed and clearly wealthy man at your side is the best accessory a girl can have, this season we're entering dangerous territory. Since we have entered the phase of the Metrosexual, it has become increasingly dangerous to be seen with a boyfriend who not only has perfectly coiffed hair (with just the right mix of Kiehl's Groom with Silk and Bumble and Bumble Sumo Wax), but also jeans that are more expensive and lift his butt much better than yours. It's like bringing your gay best friend to your high school reunion - why would you take someone thinner and prettier when you want to rub your perfectness in everyone else's face? Thus, this season, the best accessories are chunky silver bangles from Tiffany's Paloma Picasso line, and a pint of Ben and Jerry's Chunky Monkey for your currently svelte squeeze. Nothing makes you look better than standing next to someone who is fat.



### Skirts:

Take that Abercrombie, J. Crew, (gasp) Vanderbilt bookstore, wherever you got it sweatshirt-skirt and tear it up into tiny pieces. Don't even give it to a homeless person, because if they're wearing them this spring they'll be committed faster than the guy who claimed to be a talking bush outside of Towers. Skirts this season will be short, textured (in a non-intrusive way) and expensive. Not Banana Republic expensive, but Lacoste expensive, yet in more of a Barney's sort of way. If you can't see inner thigh, or if someone who drives a drives a Toyota knows where you got your skirt, you've definitely done something wrong.



### Bastard Confession

"Due to the economy, we at DKE have been forced to share our goats with Phi-Kap."

- the Brothers of DKE

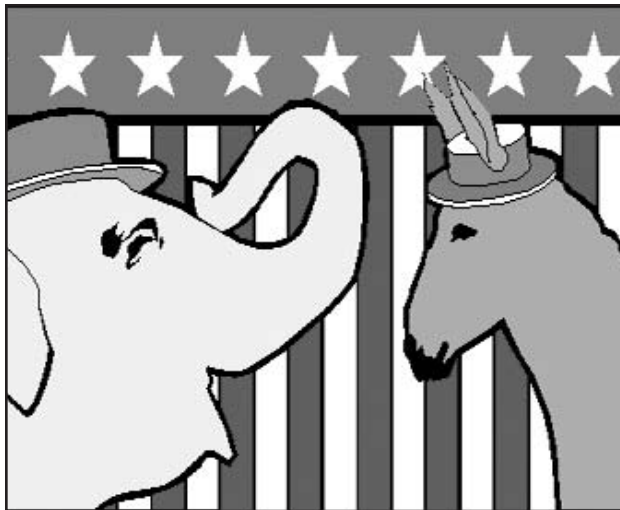


### Underrated Superheroes

### The Bathroom Spy







## AROUND THE LOOP

The Slant

## Who do you think will win the Democratic nomination?

### Republicans



"The frontrunner is clearly Al Sharpton."

### Al Gore, Former Vice President



"Seeing as I invented primaries, I clearly have the advantage."

### Bill Larson, Junior



"That Carol Moseley-Braun is hot, so I guess her. What? She dropped out? Oh, then John Edwards I guess. He's not too bad either."

### George W. Bush, President



"I reckon I've got the Florida primary all locked up. Is anyone else running down there? Are they allowed?"

### Howard Dean, Former Governor



"I feel strongly about my future performance in South Carolina, Oklahoma, South Pacific, Brigadoon...aaaaaaargh!"

### Bill Clinton, Mack Daddy



"Who cares? I don't like any of them. Goddamn Constitutional term limits."

## SLANTHOROSCOPES

### Aries: (March 21—April 19)

If you put forth both commitment and dedication, you will achieve commidication.

### Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

You will be rushed to the hospital after actually putting your nose to a grindstone.

### Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

Despite your best intentions, you will never be able to fully reunite the members of Flock of Seagulls. Why? Because no one wants you to.

### Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

Esophageal.

### Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

You will be heartbroken to discover that everyone else had My Little Ponies too. Hence, they were not just your little ponies.

### Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

Your anxiety will increase as you anticipate the series finale of "Friends" because you will no longer be able to use "home with 'Friends'" as an away message. This is because you have no friends.

### Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

The reason that you will not see your shadow on Groundhog Day is not because spring is coming, but because you are too damn thin.

### Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

Just when you think that things can't get any worse, you will receive a Tennessee scratch-off lottery ticket that says you have to pay a million dollars.

### Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

When your girlfriend asks you to participate in "relationship building exercises," it would be best not to tell her that she's the only one who needs exercise, since she's fat.

### Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

Who knew that you were so good at ballroom dancing? Certainly not anyone who cares, that's who.

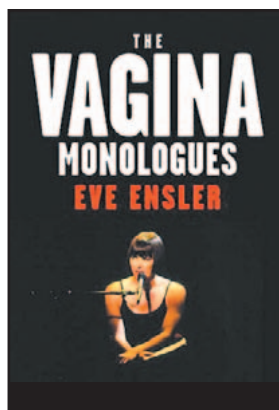
### Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

The stars have revealed that, in the upcoming week, it would be wise to avoid being sold into white slavery. Especially if you are not white.

### Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

The stars recommend that you give back your 6.1 carat pink diamond engagement ring. The stars who recommend this: Ben Affleck and Matt Damon.

## Ask The Vagina Monologues



**Dear Great Vagina,**  
Do two of the actresses ever have vagina dialogues? If so, what do they say?

**Curious in Currey**

**Dear Currey,**  
Many of the vaginas often take part in dialogues. We vagina afficianados find that we are able to embrace our womanhood when we take part in roundtable discussions.

VM

**Dear Vaginas,**  
My boyfriend and I have been having intimacy problems. Lately, every time he's in the mood, I'm not, and when I'm in the mood, he...can't get it up. Any advice?

**Not Getting Any in North**

**Dear North,**  
I feel that for you to find a resolution to this problem, you must get in touch with your inner vagina. The answers will be there.

VM

**Dear Vagina,**  
I don't see why you get to have all these monologues and such. What about us, the penises? Would you be up for a duet later, say, at my place?

**Cock in Carmichael**

**Dear Cock,**  
This is just another example of male, sexist culture at work. Every time a penis speaks it is as though it is a monologue, since he doesn't hear anything else besides himself. But sure, I'll come over later.

VM

**Dear Vagina Monologues,**  
Does your breath smell like strawberry douche?

**Anonymous**

**Dear Andrew Banecker,**  
That is an inappropriate question, and quite out of the spirit of *The Vagina Monologues*. However, my answer is no, it smells of Summer Rain. So does your mom's.

VM

**Dear Vagina Monocles,**  
I don't understand why vaginas need to see better. Is there something I don't know about the female anatomy?

**Puzzled in Peabody**

**Dear Puzzled,**  
You must be mistaken. A monocle is a visual aid, a monologue is a performance staged by one person. *The Vagina Monologues* is a play concerning women's love for their vaginas. Also, it is not a puppet show.

VM

**Yarrrg, Dear Vagina Monologues,**  
Ye saved me schooner many a time on the high seas with yer wee bonny super absorbant Tampax. It was one of those heavy flow days indeed, yarrrg. Shiver me timbers! The white whale had rocked me ship hard, and the crimson tide was rockin' the boat like an angry woman scorned, yarrrg. And me parrot loves perchin' on yer Pearl applicator, arrr.

**Salty Captain in Stapleton**

**Dear Captain,**  
Thank you. Plugging leaks is just one of the many uses for the versatile tampon. Also try using them for chess pieces and stuffing them with cloves to make a delightful drawer sachet.

VM

### Top Ten Changes To The Hustler

- 10** Opinion polls to utilize mathematical concepts such as addition and division.
- 9** Full color crossword puzzles.
- 8** VUPD blotter to feature student DUI mug shots.
- 7** More hard-hitting journalism from Sex Columnist Amy Elhoff.
- 6** Addition of "Metrosexual" section.
- 5** Changing font to Courier New so everything looks longer.
- 4** Office finally made handicap accessible for Larry Flynt.
- 3** New EIC Evan Mayor splurges and purchases a spellcheck program.
- 2** Now paying double for any columns written from hateful or ill-informed perspectives.
- 1** Now more environmentally conscious by printing on recycled, unread copies of *Orbis* and *Torch*.

## McGill's Annual

# Rush Hour

Pizza, Music, Coffeehouse, Poetry, Crappy Performance Art, Good Performance Art, Funny Stuff, Bad Acoustic Punk Songs, Good Opera, Dancing, Random Rave-Type People Who We Don't Know, Rave People We Do Know, DJ Music, Rock Music, People Dancing Badly, It Being Okay That People Are Dancing Badly, Picnic Table, Nudity, Streaking, Sprinklers, Hippies, Goths, Gays, Straights, Punks, Wiccans, Christians, Muslims, Crazyies, Sanies, Drunks, Non-Drinkers, RPG Players, Polar Bears, Things On Fire...

## Friday, January 30

**Pizza: 8pm**

**Coffeehouse: 9pm**

**Party: 10pm**