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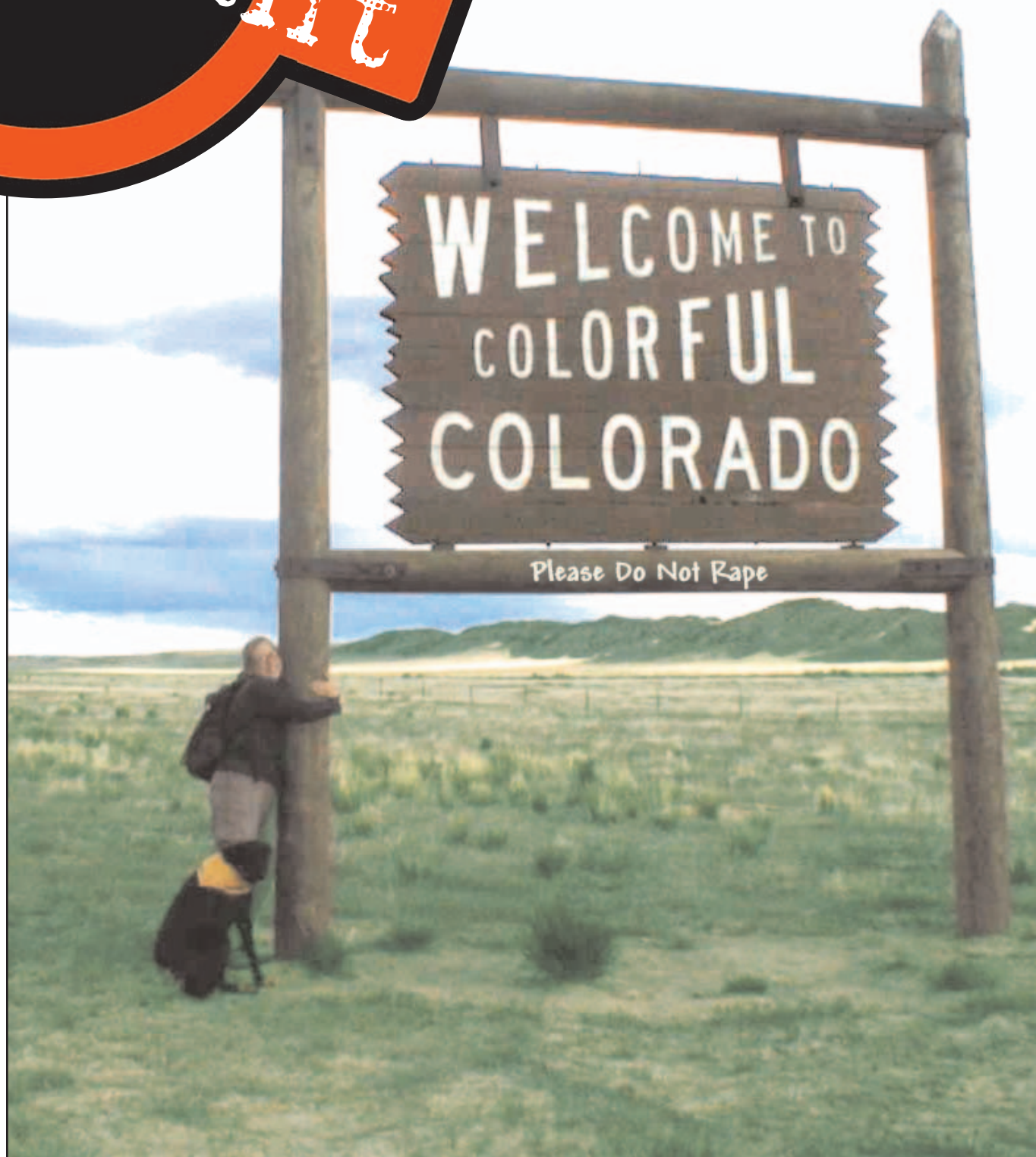
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Kucinich Tapped for Next Blue's Clue's Host

Nickelodeon Television announced Tuesday that perennial Democratic underdog

and all-around short guy, Dennis Kucinich, has been offered the role of the host on popular children's show *Blue's Clues*. "Dennis has all of the qualities important to our show," said *Blue's Clues* producer Sheila Clarkson. "He's inquisitive, cute, and slow to pick up on clues, much like our lovable Blue. I mean, why the hell hasn't he quit the Democratic race yet?" Clarkson also noted that Kucinich was "from Ohio, which is delightfully benign."

Boots On Sale Are Like, So Cute

According to sophomore Amy Riddell, a pair of boots on sale at Hecht's, "are like, so cute." Riddell, who normally does not shop at Hecht's, has enlisted the help of friends to decide whether or not to purchase the said boots. "I agree," said Riddell's friend Casey Beck. "They are like, totally cute." When reached for comment, representatives at Hecht's confirmed that the boots are in fact on sale, and can also be considered "quite cute."



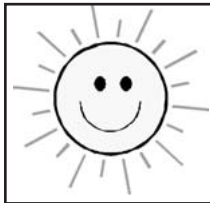
Parents Secretly Feed Vegan Son Gelatin

Bob and Beckie Stone, parents of Vanderbilt junior and vegan Sam Stone, recently revealed that they have been secretly feeding their son gelatin. "This

whole vegan thing is just such hooey," said Mrs. Stone. "I figure, if I slip a little gelatin into the 'vegan' cookies I send him, or stir a little into his V8 juice when he's home, he really won't be standing by his convictions as much as he thought." Added Mrs. Stone, "convictions scare us." Mr. Stone also had thoughts to share on the deception of his son. "No real man doesn't eat meat. He'll eat animals whether he wants to or not. Plus, his nails will be stronger." Upon hearing of his parents' doing, Matt repeatedly vomited, then yelled, "Goddamnit! Don't they understand we're Jewish?! That's not kosher!"

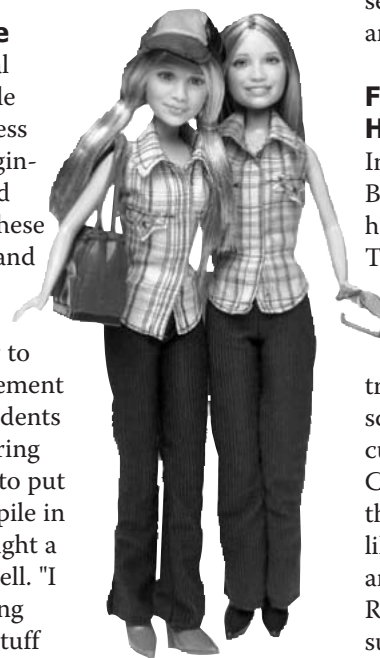
Mysterious Glowing Orb Seen in Sky Over Vanderbilt

Students were left in shocked disbelief Sunday, February 15th, when a large, glowing orb was seen for several minutes over Vanderbilt campus. "I've never seen anything like it", said sophomore Stephanie Wilson. "The sky was grey, just as usual, when all of a sudden this brilliant yellow light lit everything up." The sighting was confirmed by scores of witnesses, including reputable professors and doctors at the medical school. "I'm at a loss to explain it". Said a mystified Luis Sanchez, a cardiologist. "Suddenly, the sky seemed to open. I looked up to see a blinding light. At first I was afraid, but then I was overcome by a feeling of warmth." School officials urge students not to panic.



Biodegradable Products Degrade

Monday a group of local environmental activists gathered outside of Carbondale High School in Carbondale, IL to witness items placed in their compost heap beginning to degrade. "This is beautiful," said Ecology teacher Jim Fielding. "Seeing these rotting cardboard tampon applicators and paper bags just touches me inside." In order to add to the excitement of the event, students were asked to bring items to school to put in the compost pile in order to later watch them decay. "I bought a ream of paper," said junior Katie Wendell. "I just chucked it on there, and it's amazing how it's becoming one with the other stuff in there. Nature is exciting."



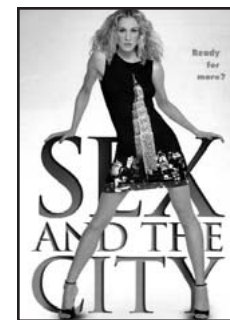
Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen

108

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

Sex And The City Spawns Spinoff

HBO announced Monday that in a joint move with the Lifetime channel, they plan to produce a spinoff to their smash hit series, *Sex And The City*. The creators plan to debut *Sex And The Suburbs*, a show of the same general premise, but set in Naperville, IL. "Instead of Samantha crowing about her latest sexual conquest, or Carrie salivating over a pair of Manolos, the women will discuss the realities of erectile dysfunction and removing nasty grape juice stains from children's clothing," said producer Christine Kelley. "We think it's about time that women stop living the fantasy, and just plunk down on the couch and watch the reality." The series premiere will reportedly center around a blowout sale at Payless.



February 29th Named National Asian History Day

In a move receiving little coverage, President Bush announced that February 29th will be henceforth known as "Asian History Day." The president commented at a press conference Monday, "Asian culture is ripe with tradition, history, dragons, egg rolls, and math problems. That's why I think it's a tragedy that our nation and our nation's school-children never celebrated the rich culture and history of the hard-working Chinaman." School cafeterias throughout the nation will feature traditional Asian fare, like lemon chicken, sweet and sour pork, and fortune cookies. Added top aide Karl Rove, "One day every four years ought to be sufficient to cover nearly 150 years of dry-cleaning and railroad-building."

PONTIFF PONTIFICATES



Pope Decries American Idol For Violating Second Commandment

The Vatican announced Tuesday that His Holiness, Pope John Paul II, has declared *American Idol* sinful, as it violates the second commandment. The pontiff accuses *American Idol* of propogating the worship of graven images, or "idols." Fox has released their own statement, countering that "the only thing that could be sinful is not loving Ruben 'The Velvet Teddybear' Studdard," and "Jesus Christ was the *Jerusalem Idol* of his time." In reaction to the pope, judge Randy Jackson said, "Dawg," and Paula Abdul said "You have to admire the pope's courage." Simon Cowell remained in his new Hollywood mansion, polishing a life-sized gold statue of himself, preparing it for public worship.



Pope John Paul II (1907-2004)

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Guess what's in the jug... and win what's in the jug!



Corrections:

In the February 11th issue, Andrew Banecker threatened legal action if Hustler naked sex columnist, Amy Elhoff, did not replace his glue stick. Elhoff has since replaced Banecker's glue stick with a brand new glue stick, still in the original packaging. Hence, legal action has been halted.

In addition, we have recently discovered that sex of any color is in fact permitted in Georgia. Red and yellow, black and white, and so on and so forth.

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Mel Gibson Hates Jewish People... Since 1886

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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.

FROM THE EDITOR



Dear Graduate School,

I haven't heard from you lately. How are you doing? I'm okay, just a little bummed I haven't heard from you. It

would really mean a lot to me if you'd drop a line. You know, call, send a big fat envelope, whatever. I want what's best for you, so if you need a little time away from me, that's okay. The eventual goal is that we will all be happy. But let me tell you, I think that you'll be far happier with me by your side than without. I know we've had our hard times - like that one time I forgot to send my FAFSA form and had to overnight it - but we'll get through this, baby. We're meant to be together.

The thing that really bothers me, though, is that I heard you've been talking to other people. NYU, for example - yeah, you there. I heard you sent Heather a letter accepting her. I mean, I know that we're not exclusive or anything, and that there are a lot of fish in the sea...but it still hurt. You know, if you were going to send her a letter, you could have sent me one too. I'm just saying.

But anyway, I was thinking about what might happen if things don't work out between us. I feel that I may have put a little more into this relationship than you have. Not to be picky, but what else have you really done than just sit there, looking all attractive and intellectual and such? Not to disrespect, but you could have put out a little more - an interview offer, a stipend, etc. You know, just something. That being said, I think I want some of my stuff back. I'd like all those transcripts I had to pay for, my applications, my pages upon pages of writing...and especially all of those fees. For example, if I take someone out for a \$60 dinner and don't get so much as a call...it's a little disheartening, you know?

I know you said you wouldn't be in touch until March, but I really feel that we have too much going on between us to let it hang in uncertainty for so long. So what do you say, baby? Just let me know, or else we're through.

With love,
Meredith



Fucked Image

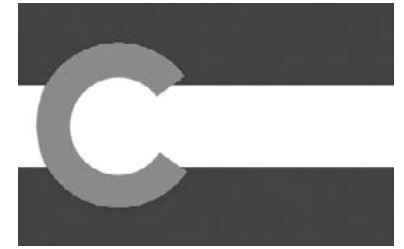
The Slant

Hey! Look at this squirrel. He's water skiing! Wow!



Cartoon by Jason Carpentier

Entire State Of Colorado Charged With Rape



by **ANDREW BANECKER**

DENVER, CO- Following the high profile cases of Kobe Bryant and the six University of Colorado football players being accused of rape, the entire state of Colorado is now under indictment for felony sexual assault charges ranging from unwanted fondling to first degree massive gang rape.

Said Boulder County, CO District Attorney Mark Shackleford, when questioned about his rash decision to put the entire state on trial, "With the recent flux of rape accusations occurring in Colorado, we had to do something. Something rash."

Allegedly, police enforcement tried other, less drastic measures at first, but had little to no success. "We did our best to single out the actual sex offenders, but nothing was working," said Denver Chief of Police Steven Hernandez-Kline.

"At first we tried one of those programs like Toys for Guns, where we exchanged various dolls and action figures for signed confessions of rape, but that didn't work at all. Then I, personally, rounded up all the citizens of Colorado and asked, 'Would everyone who's being accused of felony sexual assault please raise their hands?' Well, there was just too many to count, so I said, 'Alright, everyone who's not being accused of felony sexual assault can leave.'"

Although this would seem to be an effective strategy, it was soon pointed out to Hernandez-Kline that some of the people who left could have, in fact, been lying. That's when the District Attorney's office got involved.

Claims D.A. Shackleford, "Although I originally supported the Denver P.D.'s Toys for Signed Rape Confessions program, and Hands Raised Across Colorado for that matter, I had the feeling we weren't truly

selection process to be quite impossible, and was eventually forced to choose all 12 citizens from the state of Wyoming to serve. Furthermore, one of them may or may not be a bull.

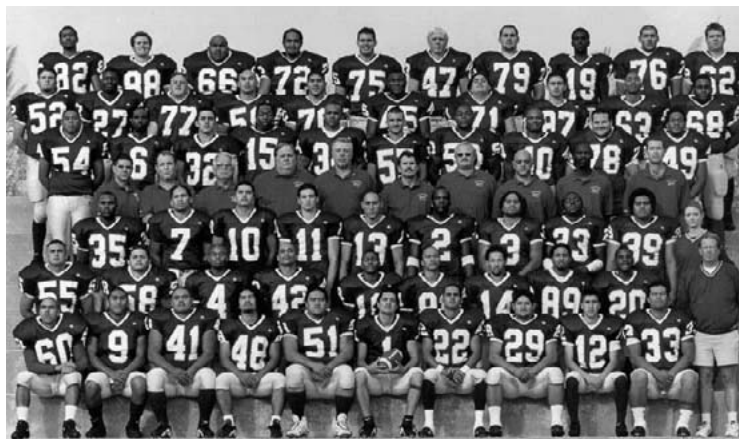
The trial has not only inconvenienced the courts, for it has affected the entire way of life for the residents of Aspen, Breckenridge, and Vail as well. Due to the conditions for the pending statewide trial, these citizens, one might say, have been hit harder than most.

"The entire state has been put under house arrest, and has been forced to wear ankle shackles," said trophy wife, Brandi Rockafellerderbilt. "Did the district attorney even think about how this would affect the skiing? I think not! I think this whole state-wide rape trial is going a bit too far."

However, some believe that the D.A. isn't

going far enough. As a single tear flowed down from one eye, Iroquois tribesman, Stands By Roulette Table Calmly, said, "Government of Colorado is crazy. For many moons, my people have been non-consentually screwed by state of Colorado like woman wolf by man wolf. When will our voices be heard? When will the carnage end?"

When will the carnage end, Stands By Roulette Table Calmly? When indeed. 🐻



University of Colorado team mugshot

getting to the bottom of things. It was a statewide problem, so I did the next logical thing, I put the entire state on trial."

Added Shackleford, "Plus that nut job, Michael Moore, keeps threatening to start bowling for rape victims. Nobody wants that."

Despite the obvious advantages of holding an all encompassing statewide rape trial, there have been some tribulations within the trial. D.A. Shackleford quickly found the jury

People In Colorado Not Accused Of Rape

- District Attorney Mark Shackleford

“Expert Opinions from a Non-Expert Panel!”

The Slant Reviews: Birth Control

Condoms **Coitus Interruptus** **Abstinence** **Abortion**



**Meredith Gray,
Panty Queen**

Pass. Reminds me too much of an unfortunate balloon animal incident I had as a child. Oh no! I lost my panties!

My Mom has this method worked out perfectly. Every time, I'm having sex, she hits me with a rolled up newspaper and says, "No!" Man, it's annoying.

Now that I'm single, I've found it's a lot harder to abstain from sexual intercourse.

Heavens, no! I could never do that to myself or my unborn child. All my coathangers are plastic.



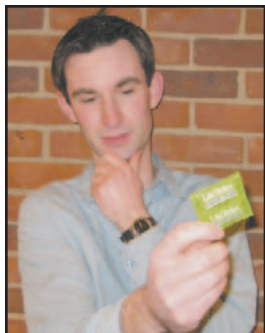
**Andrew Banecker,
Captain Pull-Out**

Though not particularly exciting, they are reusable. You just turn them inside out and shake the fuck out of them.

I believe I've made my stance on this issue quite public. After all, you don't get a name like Captain Pull-Out for nothing.

I'm definitely in favor of abstinence. Provided what you're abstaining from is *not* having sex. That being said, recently I'm out of practice.

It's a good method for procrastinators, but it's by far the most expensive. Eh, who am I kidding - I'm both lazy and rich.



**Tim Boyd,
British Ponce**

In England, we call them flats.

I don't think I'm familiar with that term, but I often hear complaints that I evacuate my ladies' loins before they are finished - is that it?

Well, I don't see how not drinking is supposed to help one avoid unwanted pregnancy, but maybe it works for some people.

Well, it's not the prettiest, but I can't think of a more efficient way of preventing a birth.



**Colin Dinsmore,
Happy To Be Here**

This girl once gave me a condom, and I was like, "I'll be right back." So I went and filled it with water. She was on my bed, completely naked. I threw it at her and she was totally soaked. That was awesome!

Coitus Interruptus? Cut me some slack, Jack, I don't speak Jive.

I dunno. My girlfriend and I agreed not to have sex until we're married, but she still got pregnant...slut.

Seeing as I went to a Catholic High School, I can only say, "Over the Pope's soon to be dead body!"

Disney Buys Muppets, Most Of Jim Henson

by EVAN ALSTON

Earlier this week, the Disney corporation finally succeeded in buying the Muppets, and along with them, the partially decayed body of Jim Henson. Sources say that Disney has no current plans for programming involving the muppet characters, though they do have plans for Henson's decomposing body.

As per the late Walt Disney's requests, Jim Henson's body will be laid prostrate in front of the frozen Walt Disney, who is perpetually in a Napoleonic pose. "We were pretty shocked at the condition that Jim was in when we got him. These people obviously had no experience in body preservation. He was missing a few vital organs--but that doesn't take away from his ability to serve at the feet of the great Disney."

"Walt never mentioned Jim in particular, there was sort of a generation gap between them, but he always respected the other children's entertainers more than anyone," said brother Roy Disney, "that's why he believed that to be remembered as the king of children's entertainment, the bodies of the other, less regal, children's entertainers would have to be arranged in servile positions at his royal corpse's feet. It's what he always wanted. And with Walt, you always had the feeling that dreams can come true." Everyone seems to agree that this would have made Disney proud, had he been thawed and revived for a long enough period of time to see it.



"Walt had an indomitable spirit," said longtime voice of Winnie the Pooh, Jim Cummings, "a spirit that haunts us to this day and forces us to do it's bidding." Attaining the Muppet Master didn't come without a cost, though. "It took us ten years before we could strike a deal with Henson's kid," recounted CEO Eisner, "but now that we have him, it's just a matter of pulling all the felt and yarn out of him and sticking him at the feet of the master."

As Roy Disney explained, Henson is joining a very elite group. "My brother was good friends with Mr. Rogers, and since we got him in such good condition, he now serves as Walt's armed guard. Lambchop creator Shari Lewis is also down there. She's not dead yet, but she doesn't seem to mind. It was her time. And the recently deceased Kaptain Kangaroo was always an influence for Disney, so accordingly, his corpse has been dressed as Goofy and placed in a giant jar of formaldehyde. You can't freeze everybody, after all. We also purchased the body of Jim Varney, and plan to feature his corpse in our next blockbuster film, Ernest Goes to a Cryogenic Lab." Still, only the best can make their way into Disney's esteem. Said Roy Disney, "we also bought some second-rate entertainers like Bozo the Clown and Soupy Sales, but there just wasn't enough room in the Walt shrine, so we're using them as height requirement signs for the rides. There are probably a few of them in the lockers at the front of Magic Kingdom too-- Magic Kingdom, a place to share the magic with those that mean the most to you."

Son Assures Parents He's 'Not Doing Any Of That 'Gay Stuff'

by LIZ VENNUM

After catching their beloved 20-year-old son Bob, Jr. looking at gay porn on the internet over Christmas break, Bob and Sharon Green of Mobile, Alabama, had a long, serious talk with their firstborn, a sophomore at Vanderbilt.

Bob, Sr. explained the situation. "If it had just been the dirty pictures, we could have ignored it, hell, he could have just been going through a phase. But for the past few months, Bob Jr.'s mother and I have been getting more and more worried about these credit card bills of his. We got him a Visa so he could take girls out to Chili's, you know, things like that, but then we started seeing charges for places like Banana Republic and some goddamn sushi restaurant! Straight men don't spend money on things like that! So the porn was really the last straw, we knew our son was making bad choices."

"I think it was just a phase," Sharon Green insisted, "He said he was going to stop being the gay, and we're happy with that. We trust our Bobby." The Greens are assured that a long four-way discussion with them, their son, and their minister, the Right Reverend Theophilus Gray was all it took to get Bob, Jr. "back on the straight and narrow."

"He promised that he wasn't going to do any more of that 'gay' stuff. And if I find out he does, I'll bust his ass. He can decide to like girls. Heck, I like girls. It

ain't that hard," commented Bob, Sr.

Sharon explained how she and her husband call their son every weekend to make sure he isn't "doing any of those...homosexual...things."

"The last time checked up on him we were a little worried because when Bobby answered the phone there were two guys grunting in the background. But he said that was just a couple of his friends, over for a good Friday night 3-way "wrassle," and Sharon and I just let out this big old sigh of relief. I mean what could be more heterosexual male than some good old-fashioned wrasslin'?" Bob, Sr. asked with a grin.

Emphasizing how "not gay" their son is, Bob Sr. spoke with pride of his son's pledging a fraternity. "He even joined the Lambda fraternity! Those brothers would never put up with any homosexual goings-on. The dues weren't even that high! We're really proud of the good choices our Bobby has made. There weren't even any gay charges on his credit card this month."

Sharon Green concluded "I don't mind if Bobby does do a little crazy stuff, you know, drinking, fooling around with girls-- as long as he's still a good example for his younger sister Amy. She's the star pitcher on her school's softball team and MVP golf player in the junior league. We're hoping she'll follow in Bobby's footsteps at Vanderbilt. Maybe he can introduce her to some of his nice Lambda brothers."



Example of 'gay stuff' son is not doing

Schwarzenegger To Terminate Same-Sex Marriage

by **ANDREW BANECKER**

San Francisco, CA- During the state's Republican convention in Burlingame, California, Governor Arnold Schwarzenegger vehemently spoke out against same-sex marriage, specifically the actions of San Francisco's Mayor Gavin Newsom, who has issued around 3000 certificates to homosexual couples as of press time.

Stated the Governor, "While we wait for the courts to act, it's time for the City of San Francisco to start respecting state law. It is time for the city to stop traveling down this dangerous path of ignoring the rule of law."

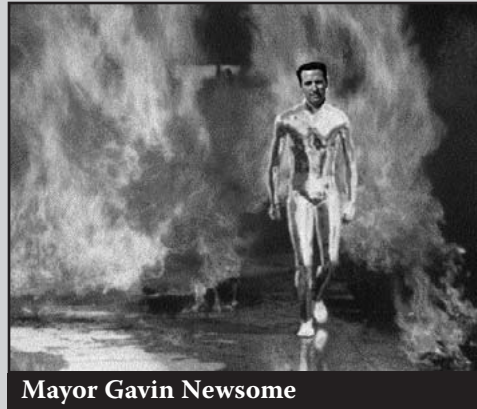
The Governor then paused, placed dark sunglasses over his eyes, pulled a sawed-off shotgun from a previously unseen holster he had been wearing on his back and monotonously stated, "Certificates issued to same-sex couples do not meet state legal standards, baby."

The governor then grabbed John Connor, a young man from the audience, jumped on a motorcycle, and sped off, only to be followed shortly after by Mayor Gavin Newsom, who inexplicably seemed to be able to keep pace with the Governor on foot, despite being repeatedly fired upon by Schwarzenegger.

At this point, this reporter could see that this was no ordinary political convention.

According to John Connor, the Governor confided in him that he was no normal Governor. "After we had evaded Mayor Gavin Newsom, who somehow managed to climb into a Mack truck while chasing us, Governor Schwarzenegger told me something unbelievable. He said he was the Governor model 101, a

cyborg sent back from the future to protect me from the Mayor Gavin Newsom 1000 and the legalization of same-sex marriage, which would lead to the rise of the machines for some reason. I didn't believe him at first, but then... well... the Governor kept shooting the Mayor Gavin Newsom 1000, yet his wounds kept healing up instantaneously, as if he were made of liquid metal."



Mayor Gavin Newsome

Although the Governor and John Connor were able to evade the Mayor Gavin Newsom 1000 for a few minutes, the battle was not over.

After removing several bullets from the Governor's back, Connor and the Governor drove to San Francisco to destroy all records of same-sex marriages. However, the Mayor Gavin Newsom 1000 anticipated this move, and intercepted them there.

Naturally, another high speed chase ensued, in which the Mayor Gavin Newsom 1000 jumped into a helicopter and killed the pilot, who was obviously an opponent of same-sex marriage.

In the helicopter, Newsom chased them into a steel factory, where the Governor froze the Mayor and shattered his body. All the spectators knew that at last the ordeal was over. Or was it?

Apparently it wasn't, for the pieces of the Mayor Gavin Newsom 1000 melted and gelled together and attacked the Governor. A vicious battle ensued, but in the end, the Governor threw the Mayor into a vat of molten metal.

Stated a visibly shaken John Connor, "The Governor turned to me, and although I could tell he was near death due to his exposed wires and amputated arm, he said, 'I'll be back... for the 2006 gubernatorial race.'"

The Vanderbilt University Speakers Committee presents

mo'rocca



MONDAY, MARCH 1st, 7:30 p.m.

Former Daily Show political correspondent and President of Harvard's Hasty Pudding Club, current media gadfly Mo Rocca.

Tickets at Sarratt, FREE for students, faculty, and staff. \$5 for community members.

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Get apps at the Housing Office in Branscomb, or in the McGill lobby.

Pick Up Your Mail, Damn It!

An Open Letter to my Mailbox Mate

by **GREG CHAMPOUX**



Alright, listen, Kirsten. This has gone on for far too long. You simply must pick up your campus mail. Now, I know you live in Peabody because I've checked you out on People Finder a number of times with the urge to call you in regards to your mail dilemma, but seriously, how hard can it be to visit Station B every now and then? I, like any functioning human being with any sort of sole, endure the often mundane task of checking my mail two or three times a week.

Imagine my shock, when I see your same letters over and over again!! How can you do this? How can you go through life without reading Vandy's exciting letters, credit card offers, and even three letters from home. Three! Was it your birthday recently you self-centered twit? Did you not even check to see if any of your family sent you a nice card? Did you not write them something thoughtful in return? What kind of person are you?

In the past, it wasn't so bad. I would check about 3 times a week, seeing your same 2 or 3 letters pile up over the week, and then they would be gone. Now, however, it's gone too far. I simply can't imagine how long it's been since you checked your mail. I try to peer through the little window every time I go to the mail room to see if I have anything new. Lot of good this does me considering that there are 15 letters there for YOU! I've tried various systems, such as folding your letters, or even rubber banding them, but inconceivably, these methods don't work? Do you want to know why? BECAUSE MORE AND MORE OF YOUR LETTERS KEEP COMING. Coupon books, offers, free vacations, invites to various events, the usual campus propaganda. All of this stuff is simply left for you.

Many times, I've been tempted, ever so tempted, to throw them all away, or even cancel your campus mail somehow, and am mighty close to the edge of felony Kristin. So please, pretty please pick up your mail. I've even put a note in there thanking you for when you do, if you ever do, pick it up.



My goddamed mailbox.

If The Place Gets Stinky, Call Buck Winky!

by **BUCK WINKY,**
Professional Plumber

Howdy folks! Buck Winky here. I'm the rootenest tootenest plumber this side of the Rio Grande. If y'all ever get in a hoot-enanny with the pipes breakin' or backin' up, all ya' have to do is give old Buck Winky a call. I'll drive right over in the Winkmobile, no sweat. You'll know its me 'cause the Winkmobile is a converted Oscar-Mayer hot dog truck and I'm the only plumber in these parts to have one. Yeehaw!!!!



Them clogs and breaks don't stand a chance against the Winkster. I'll get right in there and clear your plumbing right out, no sweat off my brow. I'm not the least bit scared of anything I might find in there. Hand-to-God, Buck will have you flowin' again lickity-split. And if you think otherwise, feel free to try my competition, Bob McGruder and his Magic Rooter. You'll find he can't match up to the Buck Winky pledge to unclog your stinky. And my prices are lower too. Yaaahooo!!!!

If you don't believe ol' Buck Winky, ask any of my satisfied customers in the greater Texarkana region. Great floppy jalopy!!! Shoot, y'all can drive up state highway 16, turn left at the second Whataburger--mention Buck Winky's Remove-O-Stinky Plumbing Service and get a free order of tater tots--drive on down past Sam Houston Elementary, and sidle on up to the first house on the left. Miss Kathy Boomhauer will be pleased as punch that you showed up, and will regail you in the tale of how I tackled the most ornery hair clog I ever laid eyes on. Tarnation!!!

















Man, I'll never forget that there clog! It was a dark and stormy night, likes of which we don't get round these parts too often. There I am, just mindin' my own bidness, when a call comes in, and this lady's screamin', "Buck, you ol' rascal, git your clog clearing ass down here; we got a Texas sized problem." Well, anybody who knows a damn thing about plumbing knows you can't let a hair clog alone, else it might go feral and back up the pipes something fierce, so I gets my ass down there as if ol' Santa Anna done rose up from his grave.

You know how folks say everything's bigger in Texas? Well, they show me the clog, and sure as shootin' it's as big as a Grade-A Texas Steer. Hook 'em Horns! But ain't no Texas Steer hair clog gonna stop ol' Buck from doin' his duties, so I rolls up mah sleeves, and before y'all can say "Remember the Alamo!" I tears that hair clog right on out from the murky below. Sweet Sassy Molassy!

Well, I been ramblin' on here like an ol' country lass with her mind on a courtin'. My plumbing speaks for itself, dag nab it! So come on down to Buck Winky's Remove-O-Stinky, or ring on up 1-800-GOT-CLOG. And if Buck Winky can't remove your stinky, shoot, I'll give you a free rust-proofing. 🍷



The Slant's Spring Break Tips

-  Use good judgment when deciding who to sleep with: girls from state schools are easier, but girls from Jesuit colleges are rich and wear those plaid skirts
-  Be sure not to mention to your sex partner your plans to sell the secret video you two made on the Internet
-  Put fatter tires on your car so when you drink and drive, you'll be less likely to tip over
-  Don't be too picky: your orgasm will feel the same even if you're the one stuck with the fat friend
-  No matter what *Sports Illustrated* says, the swimsuit made of paint will come off in the water. This may, however, not be a bad thing.
-  Limit yourself to having sex with no more than 5 people at a time. Others deserve a turn, too
-  You probably won't want to use condoms because the extra time spent putting it on and taking it off will only delay your next hookup
-  Your headstand beer bong will impress your new friends, but not as much as if you were doing the headstand on the railing of your 9th floor balcony
-  Be sure to badger your friends all week for their share of the room rental and alcohol--having them kick your ass will make for a great story
-  As far as reaching your destination: driving is cheaper, but when flying, you can stay drunk longer. However, if you drive better drunk, this won't matter.
-  There are many STDs in the world, but only Herpes and AIDS have no cure. So make it *clap!*
-  Remember that beer is full of carbs. Don't ruin your Atkins diet - have a steak cooked in Everclear instead.
-  For an exciting and unforgettable trip, visit tropical Haiti! You might not regret it!
-  Don't do anything educational, like going to see ruins or a museum or something like that. But if you do, be sure to steal something nice.
-  Don't do drugs. Well, not really...just don't do the bad drugs.
-  And just remember that your father can't judge you for being on *Girls Gone Wild*, because, after all, he's the one watching it.



Bastard Confession

I'm going to fuck up the election for the Democrats... again.

- Ralph Nader



Underrated Superheroes

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ESCORT
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The Bad Mental
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AROUND THE LOOP

The Slant

What do you think about the nine RIAA subpoenas sent to Vanderbilt?

Matt Brown, Senior



"At first I was scared, but then I remembered that I always took precautions to download music onto my roommate's computer. Same with kiddie porn."

E. Gordon Gee, Chancellor



"They'll never get my ABBA collection. I am the dancing queen!"

Evil Downloader Villain Guy, Junior



"No one will ever suspect that it is I who, under black cover of night, goes by the secret alter-ego of 129.59.53.215."

Shanquille O'Neill, Genie



"I gave up that Kazaa stuff a few years back, even though they wanted a sequel, so they've got nothing on me. Oh wait, no, that was *Kazaam*. Yeah, I download music illegally."

Bandrew Anecker, Ethnocentricist



"Why is the Retired Italian-American Association mad at Vanderbilt? Damn, I hate those greasy dagos."

RIAA Executive Disguised As College Student



"Even though we students get a lot of pressure to steal music online, and sometimes other kids act like it is "cool", my fellow students and I must realize that it is robbing the artists and the little people in music of their hard-earned livings."

SLANTHOROSCOPES

Aries: (March 21—April 19)

The stars advise you to stay away from Foster and Jim. They have concealed weapons permits. Seriously. And they anger easily.

Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

Cinch up that robe. You've got a little fruit coming out of the loom.

Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

The stars advise you to floss daily. That's right, the stars are not astrological entities, they're dentists. Huge gaseous dentists. And they'd like to see some more flossing.

Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

There's no hope for you.

Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

Have another donut, fatty.

Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

As a homeless person on the verge of mental insanity, you feel it important to address your local Congressman on your advocacy of declaring war against horses and peaches.

Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

Stop thinking that your vote for Ralph Nader makes you philosophically superior to those who voted for Gore. You both wasted your votes; and your virgin flower.

Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

Go die in a fire.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

Your roommate is a douche bag. Lucky for you this might be a positive, due to all the unprotected sex you've been having. Don't think the stars haven't noticed. Whore.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

Stop picking at that. It will scar.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

When the lady working behind the deli asks, "What kind of turkey?" it would be wise to not reply, "Jive turkey." She's heard it before, ass.

Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

The stars say you shouldn't even try to figure out why you were aroused while watching the Food Network. You will not like the answer.

Ask Tweety The Cockatiel

Top Ten Signs The World Is Ending

- 10** President Bush scales back the war on terror, citing "It's okay to be a little scared sometimes."
- 9** Animals and Mormons herded to higher ground two by two with polka-dotted handkerchief bundles on sticks.
- 8** The spires at the top of the underwater dolphin castles are beginning to surface.
- 7** VCR stops blinking 12:00; starts blinking 6:66.
- 6** Alabama freezes over.
- 5** Vanderbilt raises enough money to implement the Residential College plan.
- 4** Mr. T stops just pitying fools; begins pitying everyone.
- 3** Carebears stop caring anymore.
- 2** Vanderbilt gets a SEC football victory...wait a second...
- 1** World starts ending.



Dear Tweety the Cockatiel, I have a problem concerning this year's elections. Usually I am filled with the unbridled spirit of democracy, but this year I am overcome with ennui. John Kerry looks like a basset hound. A depressed basset hound. What can I do to regain my love of voting?

Confused in Cole

Dear McTyeire,

Birdy birdy? Tweeety bird! I'm a pretty birdy. Kissy kissy.
Tweety

Dear Tweety,

At the age of 12 I started drinking. From there, I moved on to marijuana, speed, methamphetamines and horse tranquilizers. My friend told me that if you mix cocaine and heroin in a technique called "speedballing," it's really cool. Is this safe?

That Weird Kid in McGill

Dear Cole,

Tweety biiiiird. Tweeety bird bird bird. (Whistles the Andy Griffith song).

Tweety

Dear Tweety,

I have just entered the mining profession, and it happens that we are in need of a... special avian companion on our digs. Canaries are so West Virginia, and cockatiels are more *now* than flat front pinstripe clamdiggers... so tell me, how are your lungs doing?

Metrosexual Miners in Mayfield

Dear Fake Gays,
(silence)

Tweety

Dear Tweety,

When I became a teenager, I made the decision to abstain from sexual relations until I am married. I've always thought that saving myself for the right guy was what I wanted... but lately I've been so fucking horny. What should I do?

Abstaining in McTyeire

Dear McGill,

Tweety loves Mommy. Tweety Tweety Tweety. Hello hello. Who are you? I'm Tweety bird bird bird bird birdy birdy biiiiird biiiiird tweety. Don't do drugs.

Tweety

Dear Tweety,

Why does the caged bird sing?

Maya Angelou in Morgan

Dear Maya,

I have oft perched upon my fruit and vegetable receptacle, pondering this abstruse and operose question well into the haunting darkness of the blanket-induced night. Ah, what sweet release sleep brings to the troubled mind as I sink into the torpidity of my lonely respite. Tweeeety biiiiird. (poops)

Tweety

Dear Tweety,

Who's a good bird? Is it you? Is Tweety a good bird?

Debbie in Medford

Dear Debbie,
(nods; rings bell)

Tweety



Wow, The Slant is one wild party! I think I'll join the staff.

Join *The Slant's* fun-loving and welcoming staff!

We'd love to be your new best friend.
Maybe even your lover.

Meetings Tuesdays @ 6:30pm, Sarratt 112
or somewhere near there (like 116, 110, etc.)

or email meredithgray@theslant.net

We need writers, copy editors, photographers, money, etc.