



Dores Lose Despite New Uniforms

Disenfranchising Felons Since 1886

INSIDETHISSISSUE

FUN!

Nothing Spells Fun Like
Two Consonants And A Vowel

Albino Man Looks Like He's Seen A
Ghost



iPod Preferred mp3 Player
Among Pod People

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*“At least we
can't lose
this week,”
says Coach*



Slant Alumni Won't Get The Hell Out

While the new school year has seen the arrival of many new faces, some of the old ones have been reluctant to leave. For instance, former *Slant* editors Meredith Gray and Andrew Banecker, who both somehow graduated in the Spring, have defied repeated efforts by this year's staff to evict them from the *Slant* office. "I appreciate everything they've done for the paper, and I expect they mean well," said Editor-in-Chief Colin Dinsmore. "But Banecker's really starting to smell, and it's getting to that time of the month for Meredith, so they really have to go and just get on with what remains of their wasted lives."



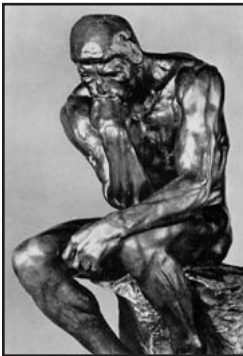
Years Of Pizza, Beer Finally Catch Up With Clinton

After a lifetime of fast food meals and little to no exercise, former President Bill Clinton underwent heart bypass surgery

this week. Many are surprised the rotund politician made it this far in life, living as he did, without requiring surgery to aid his clogged arteries sooner. Clinton himself was surprised how far he made it: "Honestly, I had pegged year seven of my presidency as the date my heart would stop. All things considered, I think I did pretty well."

Vandygirls, HOD Majors Decimated By Descartes' Axiom

The decision by Professor John Lachs to begin his fall course by introducing freshmen to Descartes' famous axiom "I think, therefore I am," has resulted in an alarming drop in existence among his students. Those students who have never generated a thought have suffered the full consequences of Descartes' contention, and, by not thinking, have ceased to be. HOD Majors and Vandygirls have suffered especially high casualties. The only way such students have been able to save themselves is to realize their predicament, and thereby have a thought. All others have succumbed to the inexorable and devastating force of pure logic.



Arnie Bitch-Slapped By 'Girlie-Men'

Following his well-received taunt of Democrats as "girlie men" at the Republican National Convention, California

Governor Arnold

Schwarzenegger suffered the humiliation of being accosted by several burly gay men representing GLAAD (Gay and Lesbian Alliance Against Defamation). After thoroughly bitch-slapping the movie-star-turned-politician, the group justified their actions as being a carefully thought out protest, and not simply a random act of violence. "We have a firm policy on responding to insults," said a spokesman. "Don't get mad, get GLAAD."

Naive New Alcohol Policy Ineffective with Not-So-Naive Frats

Announced with high hopes of ending a culture of binge drinking at Greek parties, Vanderbilt's new "we won't ask, but please don't" policy on frats offering alcohol to all party-goers appears to have been a touch optimistic. Whilst reports cannot be accurately confirmed, it is estimated that even with the new policy in place, anywhere between 99% and 100% of people at frat parties during this weekend were able to procure alcohol in some form. Regardless, the University plans to press ahead with a new "No leeching on hot chicks" policy, which they expect to be equally successful.



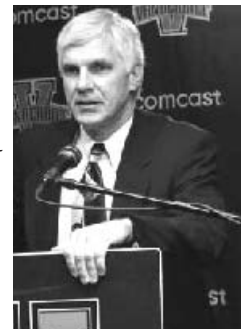
87

Days since June 13, 2004. You've had this much time to legally sleep with the Olsen twins. And failed.



95-Yard Touchdown 'Could Have Been Worse' Says Johnson

Despite an unexpectedly severe defeat at the hands of USC, Coach Johnson has sought to put an optimistic spin on Vandy's performance. "People keep talking about the unbelievable screw-up that led to USC's record touchdown on Saturday," said Johnson. "But let's not exaggerate - it wasn't the whole length of the field. Because let's face it, that sure would have been embarrassing."



'Skull And Bones Alumni For Truth' Bash Bush

Following on from the recent ads by Swift Boat Veterans that criticized Democratic Presidential candidate Senator John Kerry, an unofficial group made up of members of the secret Yale Society "Skull and Bones" has launched a devastating attack on President Bush. Bush, who has been a member of "Skull and Bones" since his induction as a Yale undergraduate, is accused of lying about his whereabouts at the 1968 Christmas Party and of exaggerating the extent of his hazing injuries in order to win the coveted purple backside awarded to members injured in the line of "duty." Bush has claimed he cannot recall the incidents in detail any longer, explaining that he was probably wasted out of his mind at the time. 🍷

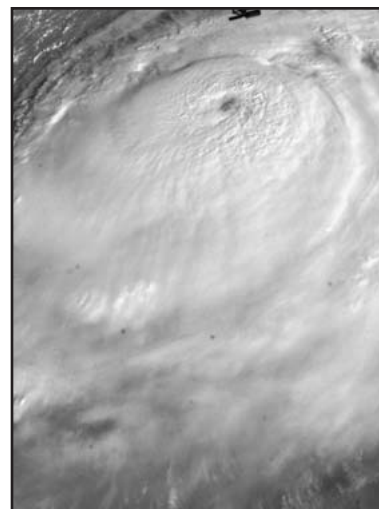


STORM IN ATLANTIC



Bush Convinced Hurricane Frances Is French

In an address Monday, President George W. Bush reached out to victims of Hurricane Frances, the storm that has besieged his brother Jeb's state of Florida. "France will pay dearly for sending us this hurricane," declared Bush, inciting a thunderous round of applause. "We'll get those wine-swilling, beret-wearing, rain-sending evildoers, so help me God." When it was explained to Bush that Hurricane Frances was a result of a volatile storm cell forming over the ocean and moving toward Florida, and had nothing to do with France, Bush stood by his declaration. "So, you're telling me that a hurricane called 'France's,' is not from France?" asked Bush. "I don't know about you, but when I hear about a storm cell called France's, I think of two things: Al Qaeda, and France."



Hurricane Frances

09.08.2004 CONTENTS



MASTHEAD



Shooting rubber bands at giant
mosquitos in our office... since 1886

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POLICIES

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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.

CHILD ABUSE SPACE



Another clear case of child abuse.

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Corrections:

In last issue's countdown, we claimed that you had still not had sexual relations with the Olson twins. We meant to say that you had not had sex with the Olsen twins, but let's face it, you haven't had sex with the Olson twins either.

Also in our last issue, we reported that child abuse was not funny. We were wrong. Child abuse is very funny.

In our last issue there were a number of grammatical errors. This is due to the fact that we had no copy editor. No really, just check the masthead.

Slant

FROM THE EDITOR



COLIN DINSMORE

The first column I had to write was so much easier than this one because I could spend the entire article introducing myself and shamelessly touting *The Slant's* many virtues. While I could certainly do that again, I have a feeling it might bore you.

My initial thought was to write about the football game we all witnessed on Saturday and my ideas on how to boost attendance. This idea, too, I eventually discounted as less than adequate; only the best ideas for this column, I can assure you. Let me just say, however, that I think that if Mr. C. were to parachute in at the beginning of the game from one of the VUMC helicopters, attendance would at least double.

In any event, it's time to move on to what I really want to address in this issue's column, something much more important to all of us: alcohol.

As I'm sure many of you are aware, IFC passed a new alcohol policy last spring that has recently gone into effect. While I have no knowledge of IFC's grand plan for the future, I must say that if Saturday night is any sort of an indicator of things to come, the future looks dark indeed.

Keep in mind that although IFC passed this policy to regulate themselves, it's quite likely that there was a bit of pressure from dark, sinister forces for IFC to regulate themselves or be regulated.

The new policy basically requires, among other things, that parties contain no bulk containers (kegs), no alcohol be purchased with house funds, and no alcohol be handed out freely - one must have a ticket to get personal beer, checked behind the counter.

This policy, it seems to me, has a number of flaws. If it's more difficult to get beer at the frats, people (i.e. freshmen) are simply going to drink more, more quickly, in their dorm rooms before going out, something far more dangerous than slowly consuming a few cheap beers over the course of a night. The student body's desire to drink shows no signs of waning any time soon, no matter how tough it is to get alcohol at the frats.

In addition, there will undoubtedly be one frat that will cheat. Others will then follow suit or the frat that cheated in the first place will be punished. Eventually, it seems, there will be a general movement of frats off-campus; either through their own decision or by being kicked off.

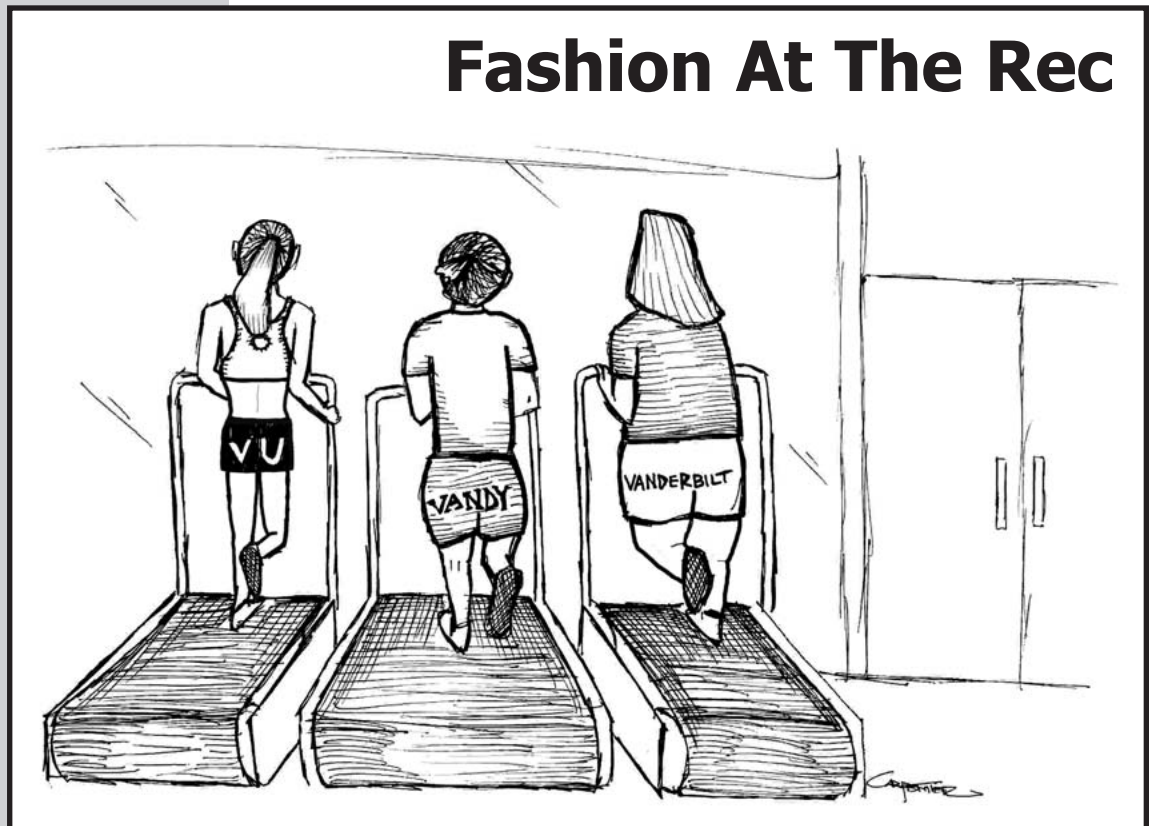
I could go on for a while with reasons why this new policy sucks, but I only have so much space here. If you need me I'll be in my room. Drinking. ☹



Fucked Image

A millenium of tradition.

Fashion At The Rec



Carpentooning by Jason Carpentier

Bush Proposes Inner-City 'Opportunity Zones'

Zones being fenced in, so that opportunities don't escape

by DAVID BARZELAY

In his acceptance speech at the Republican National Convention last Thursday, the President proposed the creation of "opportunity zones" in

poorer areas of the country such as inner-cities. He said that up until now, these areas have been losing valuable textile and manufacturing work, and that the country must do something to ensure that there is work for citizens in these areas.

The proposal came as a welcome surprise to the people of these inner-city zones, who have traditionally not been the demographic targeted by the

Republican party. But they say they are already seeing results.

Said Clarence Hooper, resident of what is now becoming one of the first opportunity zones, "We've seen work starting around the perimeter of our neighborhood. I don't really know what fencing in our ghetto will do for us, but I'm sure things won't get much worse."

The President said that the opportunity zones will be revitalized, shutting down the local businesses run by the people of the area, and allowing

them to be taken over by outside investors with a wider, more "nationalistic" outlook.

Commenting on the proposal, which is expected to put the many unemployed in these areas to work, Bush said, "These people will be given valuable job training in the form of eventual 'work camps,' to which every eligible citizen will be sent."

Each member of the work camps will be trained in a particular skill, or concentration. Training for these specialized skills will take place at federally funded concentration centers.

But critics of the proposal say they fear that most of the people sent to these camps will instead use their training to find jobs elsewhere. In other words, once sent to be trained

in these camps, many of the people will never return.

The proposal included an executive order that would provide for easier identification of citizens entitled to the new opportunities. All those eligible will be given a unique number which will be tattooed on their forearms for convenience, and a yellow armband, by which they will be identified.

Some residents of the opportunity zones are already seeing positive results. Ida Willis, resident of a city housing project in the center of a Detroit opportunity zone, praised the initiative, saying, "There used to be no public transportation here in the ghetto at all, but now it's great! There are buses leaving every morning, every one of them full of people!"

Among Republicans, expectations for the success of the opportunity zones are very high. If the program increases the United States' GDP by a significant margin, as is hoped, implementation of a specially developed "Five Year Plan" could begin as early as 2007.

The Bush administration is lauding the President for his conviction and initiative in pushing this final solution to the problem of inner-city poverty. Said Special Adviser to the President Karl Rove, "This program is tremendous. We've always said 'where there's a will, there's a way,' and the President's initiative really is a triumph of the will." ■



Darnell Booker enjoys his new opportunities.



Opportunity Zones Vs. Opportunity



Sophomores Frustrated With G-Spots

Some Claim They Don't Exist

by SARAH SALTER

The 2004-2005 school year marks the first year during which the class of 2007 can park on campus using the new "G-permits," but many sophomores are unhappy with the location and accessibility of their new, so-called "G-spots." Due to the construction projects at Vanderbilt at the moment, the only G-spots that are open for the sophomores to use are located somewhere behind the football stadium; the junior and senior classes' F-spots, on the other hand, can be found in several, more accessible locations all over campus.

"My G-spot is just really inconvenient," said Gillette resident Katherine Richards. "It's kinda tucked-away, and nobody's really sure where it is, and even when you do know, it still takes ages to get to. I tried to find it the other day. I even printed something out from the Internet, but, after I followed all the directions, I still couldn't find anything there! I looked so long my hand cramped up, and I had to quit for the day. I'm not even sure if it exists. My boyfriend reckons it's just a hoax."

"I hate my G-spot!" bemoaned fellow sophomore Cindi Madison. "It's just so far from where the main action is. I mean, I'd love to use it, but it seems to be so out of the way. I only have time visit there about once or twice a month."

One sophomore even sought professional help to find her G-spot. "Oh, I don't know why everybody keeps complaining about how elusive the G-spots are!" declared Dory Stucker. "Sure, I couldn't find it either at first, but I just asked Andrew Atwood, and he was more than happy to help out. He found it in no time! I'm sure he'd be glad to help anybody else."

Male sophomores concede that the new system is not ideal, but are generally more relaxed about it than the women. "Sure, you can't always get to them," said Greg Anderson. "But the girls are taking their G-spots way too seriously. If you can't find one, just go for the nearest spot you see; you'll usually get away with it as long as you don't stick around too long and let Traffic & Parking catch you in the act."

"And besides," Anderson continued, "have you seen the damn things? There's no way they're big enough: I tried getting to one last night, and it took me almost an hour."

But perhaps most depressing for sophomores is that they are not even the sole proprietors of their G-spots; juniors and seniors with F permits may use the sophomores' G-spots on a first-come, first-served basis.

"It's just not fair; they should at least ask first," complained one second-year student, who wished to remain anonymous. "I drove off to meet my friends at a bar the other day, and when I got back to my G-spot, there was some random senior guy parked in it. And I wasn't even on Greek Row!"

Despite the complaints, the administration has indicated that it is not about to expand the availability of sophomore parking. For the time being, the sophomore student body will just have to be happy with the G-spots it has.

Kristy Scheekloth grumbled, "I just better find it soon. I'm getting really frustrated. This crazy girl with all these piercings from down the hall offered to help, but I think that might be kinda weird. Who knows, though. If I get desperate enough, I may just take her up on it. God knows my boyfriend's been no help." ☹



Parking
Lot 72E

F and G
Permit Parking

Pakistan And India Resume Fight Over Kashmir

by RICHARD GREEN

Hostilities between the war-torn Asian nations of India and Pakistan resumed last week, after several months of relative peace. Experts believe that the conflict began when a government employee from India attended a Led Zeppelin cover band concert with a Pakistani official, an intended display of good will between the two countries now gone awry.

Tensions began to

rise, however, when the band played "Kashmir," one of their signature songs, and the top Indian official proclaimed, "This song's so good. It is Led's best song by far. Much better than that overrated 'Stairway to Heaven' crap."

The Pakistani official expressed disbelief: "Dude, are you serious? 'Stairway to Heaven' is the best rock song ever made. 'Kashmir' ain't got shit on it."

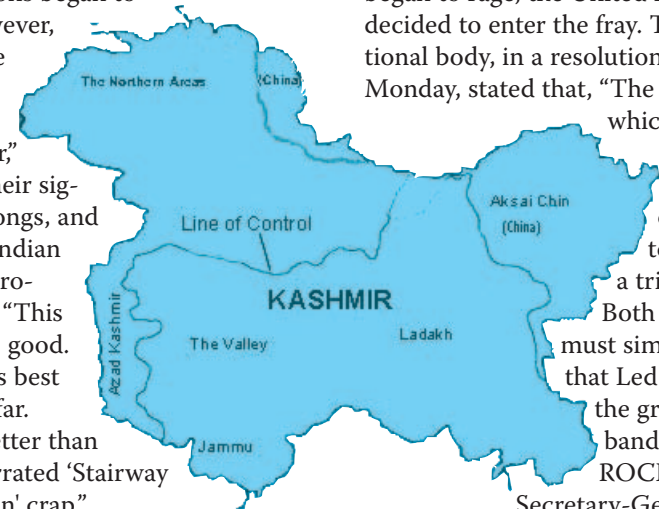
A Mexican official, also at the concert, entered the fray briefly, stating that both countries were wrong, and that in fact, "Immigration Song" was the best Led Zeppelin song. However, Mexico was ignored because it is poor and Mexican.

The Indian official, realizing that the fight would not be won by conventional means, escalated the conflict by employing his personal weapon of mass destruction. "I'm not going to listen to the opinions about 'Kashmir' from a guy who bought all those Backstreet Boys albums," he chided, taking the hostilities to a new

level. "You clearly know nothing of good music."

"Hey, they have good beats!" yelled the Pakistani, attempting to defend himself. "Like you have a much better opinion about music! Who was that artist who you said was going to be the next big rock star?" the Pakistani official queried belligerently. "Oh yeah, Avril Lavigne. Good call, dumb-ass!"

After idly watching as the battle began to rage, the United Nations decided to enter the fray. The international body, in a resolution passed Monday, stated that, "The battle over



which song is better, 'Kashmir' or 'Stairway to Heaven,' is a trivial matter. Both countries must simply accept that Led Zeppelin is the greatest rock band of all time. ROCK ON!"

Secretary-General Kofi Annan proceeded to "rock out" and play air guitar, according to the delegate from Australia.

In a surprising move, given the upcoming election, United States President George W. Bush decided to intervene. "The argument over whether 'Kashmir' or 'Stairway to Heaven' is Led Zeppelin's greatest song doesn't even matter," the President announced, "because the best song ever is clearly 'This Ain't No Rag, It's a Flag' by the Charlie Daniels Band, a far greater band than Led. Trust me," Bush assured, "I did a lot of coke and smoked a lot of pot in the 70's; I know classic rock."

As of press time, 85,286 Indians and Pakistanis had been killed or wounded in the intense fighting. ☹

Supreme Court Condones Increasingly Popular "Whiteboards" In Schools Across The Nation

NAACP Seriously Pissed Off

by CHARLIE FU

In a 5-4 decision, the Supreme Court has upheld an earlier verdict that allowed for the gradual replacement of some chalk-based educational media from academic facilities in the United States.

Writing the majority opinion, Chief Justice William Rehnquist justified the ruling on the "plausible assumption that the ubiquitousness of blackboards generates a feeling of inferiority as to the status [of non blacks] in the community that may affect their hearts and minds in a way unlikely to ever be undone."

Moreover, the five justices in favor of the controversial decision asserted, "No state has the authority to impose or support the segregation of instructors' writing instruments and their corresponding surfaces," and that "The overwhelming presence of one kind of board over another equally viable would result in possible long-term psychological and emotional damage to the many students whose color happened to differ from the board they were viewing."

Along with Rehnquist, conservative justices Scalia, Thomas, and O'Connor voted with the majority. The decision was opposed by four traditionally liberal justices: Ginsberg, Stevens, Breyer, and Souter. The crucial swing vote was provided by Justice Kennedy, who afterwards defended himself against the charge that he was guilty of favoring whiteboards for racial reasons.

"Oh, I don't think I was influenced

by racial issues in my decision," said Kennedy. "I just could never stand the sound of my teacher scraping her nails across the African-American board at school. As far as I'm concerned, the cool, clinical squeak of marker pen on an Anglo-Saxon writing surface is just better for all children."

Though the recent decision finds support in the principle established long ago by Brown vs. Board of Education that "restrictions or distinctions based on color" violate the Equal

Protection clause of the Fourteenth Amendment, the rise of whiteboards in recent years has drawn a considerable amount of opposition from civil rights organizations. These organizations are opposed to "mere objects" having the same rights as citizens. Ironically, this ideology closely

matches that of factions they adamantly oppose, such as the KKK.

"This trend in whiteboard use is very bad for us, since blackboards are really the only things thought of as both 'black' and 'useful' since slavery was abolished," admitted Kweisi Mfume, president of the NAACP.

Mfume reportedly will still attempt to contest the decision regarding blackboard replacement in accordance with the NAACP's official policy of "litigating everything under the sun that we find marginally offensive or just don't happen to like very much."

He went on to admit that arguing with the Supreme Court is both useless and ineffectual but doesn't mind, since, he says, "most of the things we do are." 🍌



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Questions? Email asb@vanderbilt.edu

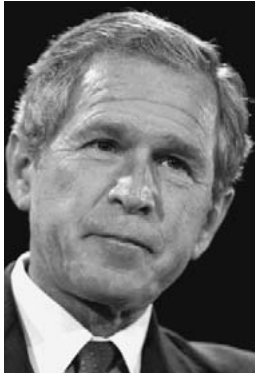
Never doubt that a small, group of thoughtful, committed citizens can change the world. Indeed, it is the only thing that ever has.

- Margaret Mead

PUB TRIVIA
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PRIZES!!!
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FOUR MORE YEARS! FOUR MORE YEARS!

by **GEORGE W. BUSH**
Syndicated Columnist



"My Fellow Republicans.

"It is with great pleasure that I stand before you and accept your nomination for President of the United States for a

second term. After taking a moment to thank those people closest to me – many of whom are eminently more qualified to be in this position than I am – let me take this opportunity to take the credit for accomplishments I had little to do with, to paint a picture of today's America that defies reality in its optimism and to set out my agenda for a second term with a series of empty promises that I expect you to have forgotten come January 20th.

"Let me begin with some sugar-coated anecdotes highlighting the heartbreaking problems faced by real families in America. Problems such as getting adequate health insurance, getting your children into a good school or living in a run-down, crime-ridden urban housing project. Problems that neither I, nor my equally privileged Democratic opponent, have the slightest sense of what it is like to experience, but which we are both willing to exploit to make ourselves appear somehow in touch with ordinary people.

"I'd also like to share a personal story with you. Before I came up on stage this evening, I spoke with Richard Dawson. Richard is the African-American delegate we are proud to have with us today. I would like to talk to you about Richard, because that will ensure that the camera stays on him for a good few minutes, while I feign empathy with what it feels like to be on the wrong end of

discrimination in any form.

"And while I am drawing your attention to the many sacrifices made by those in our society least able to bear them, let me subtly gloss over the manner in which I have exploited the war on terror in order to justify scrapping tree-hugging social programs while making life easier for those who have already got it made - like me & Dick! For there is no problem facing America today, which I cannot claim could be solved by a further tax cut for the very wealthy.

"Having given the impression of possessing a constructive domestic policy, let me turn to America's role in the world. We must stand for liberty, hope, freedom, equality, independence, and other abstract concepts which we can claim as universal, but then define in relation to our actual interests as the situation demands.

"We must never shirk in our efforts to call on others in the world to pay any price and bear any burden in order to protect the substantially higher standard of living that most of us enjoy here in America. That is our historic mission. And in that mission, nothing is going to hold us back. Not common sense. Not appeals to reason. Not respect for the opinions and rights of others, and certainly not the nagging fear that we may be making things worse for ourselves in the long run.

"So let me say to all Americans - you may disagree with me; you may feel that I have some flaws; you may be anxiously stocking your basement with reserves of canned goods in anticipation of an imminent nuclear winter. But of one thing you can be confident. With George W. Bush as President for another four years, there will be no doubt of the course I will follow. There will be no doubt of the principles I will uphold. And there will be no doubt where another four years of my policies will leave America.

"Don't forget to bring a paddle." 🍌

Is *The Slant* Contributing To Vanderbilt's Lack Of Racial Interaction?

by **ANONYMOUS BLACK**
COLUMNIST



The Princeton Review recently ranked Vanderbilt second among schools with little to no interaction between races. Many campus groups welcome minorities, but I

feel obligated to reveal the dark secrets of *The Slant*. Could *The Slant*, the crown jewel of Vanderbilt groups, be promoting hostile behavior against minorities?

As a recent Vanderbilt *Hustler* article stated, the lack of racial interaction often reveals itself at parties. *The Slant* staff naturally enjoys a social gathering every now and then (by which I mean biweekly), but when I spoke to every one of the black members of *The Slant*, only one of them even knew about any of these so-called parties. Shame on you, Editor-in-Chief Colin Dinsmore! Shame!

As bad as that is, things on *The Slant* are often even worse. I, being a black member of *The Slant*, have talked to several of *The Slant's* white female members, asking them if they would like to interact with me in private over dinner or at a movie, only to get responses like "Ugh, you're so creepy," "I don't like you in that way," and "I am seeing someone else right

now." Well, honey, I am seeing someone too: a racist!

Meanwhile, I have often overheard the many, many white members of the staff describing the black staff members with recurring words and phrases. For example, the black members have collectively been described as soft and quiet. Talk about stereotyping! Such generalizations about members of a race are never accurate, and *The Slant's* racist perceptions cannot be farther from the truth!

But, it gets even worse at times! Members of the staff call all their black staff members the same, horribly offensive name: "Richie Green." Where that name came from and what it means is uncertain to us. It's probably along the same lines as "Jim Crow." It can't be conducive to racial interaction to call every one of the black staffers by the same name. This "minstrel show" approach to satire must stop!

The racism continues even during staff meetings! Did you know that during *The Slant* meetings, the black staff members are allowed only one chair to share between them? What a great response to those poor black souls

who plucked up enough courage to walk into the lions' den like that. All those black writers, and just one chair!

Yet, through this struggle, I shall continue strong amongst the jeers and hatred of *The Slant*, my inspiration coming from the words of the old Negro spiritual (from *Three Six Mafia*), "Tear da club up, nigga, tear da club up!" 🍌



The black writers' chair at staff meetings.

John Kerry Does Not Maintain The Same Sexual Position Either

by **TERESA HEINZ KERRY**
Columnist



For too long, I have been subjected to the Republicans' constant criticism of my most recent husband. They say he fabricated some of his military distinctions, is a so-called "Liberal Senator from the Massachusetts,"

and wears the flip flops on important issues and policy decisions.

Well let me tell you something, Mr. Republican Man, John Kerry does not maintain the same sexual position, either!

Oh, are you surprised that I am speaking about sex? Am I too opinionated for you? Well, I do not care. I am a woman who speaks her mind. It is high time for the world to hear womens' voices--in full and at last. And I have three billion dollars, so you can shove it!

Back to my husband. He is the sweetest, most caring man I have ever met, and I would trust him as the commander in chief of any country. But he's just not decisive when it comes to matters of the bedroom.

On nights when I am feeling particularly sexy, I put on some of my most alluring lingerie, tie myself to the headboard, and yell, "Take me Senator Kerry!" I don't know that John quite understands what I mean because instead of ravaging my body, John delivers a thirty-minute speech on topics ranging from how much he loves me, to the loss of textile jobs in Sandusky, Ohio.

I don't think I need to tell you, although you may be shocked that a woman has an opinion on this matter, that his actions don't exactly get my mojo working, and I usually just give up and read until I fall asleep.

Even on nights when my John is in the mood for love, things just don't seem to go as planned. He'll start by nibbling on my ear, massaging my nipples, and then commence

lovemaking in the missionary position. But no sooner does this begin than he's flipping me over for a reverse cowgirl, then directly back to missionary.

My ex-husband, God rest his soul, knew upwards of fifty-seven varieties of sexual positions. But when the situation arose, he was able to pick one and stay with it until he got the job done. Not my Johnny, though. He changes positions so damn many times, my head spins.

Sometimes, after a romantic meal, John gets this look in his eye, decides to skip foreplay altogether, and enters my loins unilaterally. But, a few minutes later, he reconsiders, pulls out, and returns to the kissing and heavy petting.

This would not be so bad, though, if it was only to tease me. As a woman, I sometimes appreciate it when my man brings me to the brink of sexual climax, then stops, only to return to the lovemaking when I give up all restraint and beg for it to begin again. But John will stop abruptly and wonder out loud whether he should have taken me out for French or German cuisine. I know a wife is not supposed to say these things, but when my husband does this, it puts me completely out of the mood.

I don't even want to talk about when he asks me if he should have let the U.N. decide.

I shouldn't be so harsh on him, though. As a woman--and yes, I have an opinion--I have the capacity to empathize with my husband. Perhaps his sexual indecisiveness stems from the battle with time known as impotence. But when I told him it would not make me think any less of him if he took Viagra or Cialis, he told me, "I actually decided to try Viagra before I decided against it."

I have to admit, though, I love my Johnny, despite his shortcomings. He truly has a heart as big as his chin and a soul as old as the droopiness of his face would suggest. But if he enters the bedroom one more time wearing nothing but a salute, says "Reporting for duty," and forces his old Vietnam buddies to record the action on a 16mm camera, I'm leaving him! 🐷

Army Recruiters Mailed Me Promotional Literature!

by **CEAFLEWIS**
Columnist

One of the greatest days of my life occurred on August 30, 2004, when the US military, the finest on Earth, sent me a card exhorting me to enter the Leader's Training Course, the entry to the two-year ROTC program.

This exceeds my wildest dreams; I never thought I would be accepted, much less requested, to join! I always thought that to be in the military you had to be in excellent physical condition, but apparently they are willing to offer me, a *Slant* writer with no athletic ability, the bars of a second lieutenant.

This means that the Army is willing to trust me with people's very lives!

I always thought five classes a semester, a couple of parties a week, a *Slant* article and a script every so often, and hitting on girls in my classes was really as much as I could do at once.

Now, the Army wants to add "an intensive, 28-day, paid leadership program at Fort Knox" with "hands-on outdoor training" (although I'm more of an indoors-type guy; maybe they see something I don't) and "rapid, constructive feedback" (Huzzah! My life could use more criticism!). I'm telling you, the confidence the military has in me is nothing short of breathtaking!

As a child, I always thought

I would end up being a chimney sweep; everyone always said I had the build for it. But now--wow!--a second lieutenant! I can't wait to go home to Texas and shove it in people's faces.

While I'm on the subject of shoving it in people's faces, I also think I'll head over to the ROTC post here and laugh at the people in the four-year program.

They always strut around like big-city millionaires in their camouflage uniforms, but now I can graduate with the same rank they achieve in four years of military training in half the time!

I can see it now: Ceaf Lewis, four-star general, military governor of Iran or wherever, forcing the newly conquered people to blur out their porn just like Douglas MacArthur, that magnificent bastard, did to the Japanese. Oh, man, that would be a sweet gig. I get chills just thinking about it.

So, in conclusion, I think that once I get around to it, and if I'm not too drunk to fill out the card or something, I might look into this. I want to be all that I can be, dammit. The fact that the Army is looking to recruit me just shows how great and not-overextended our military truly is! 🐷





From the People that Brought You the Vanderbilt Nail Salon,

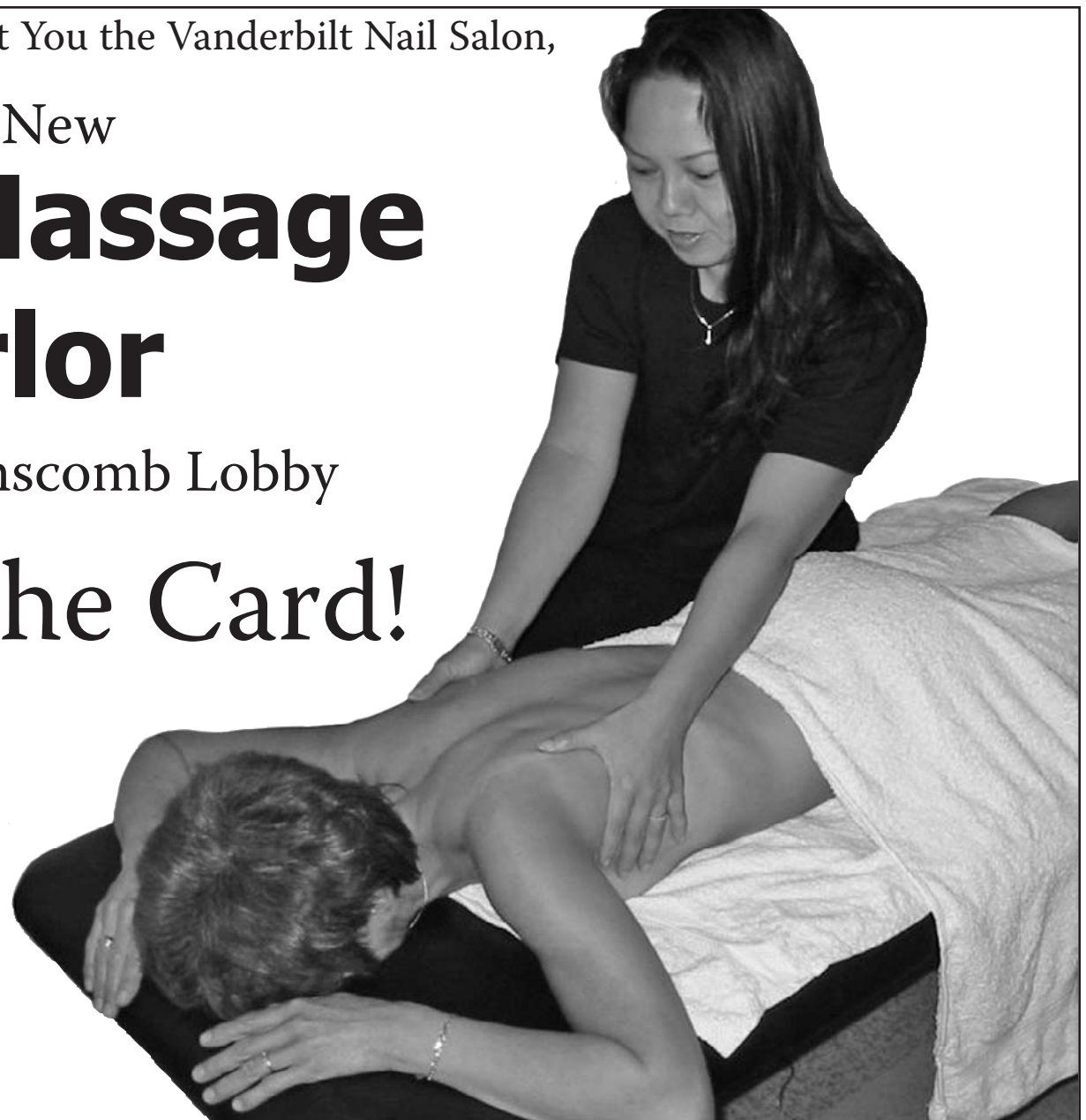
All New

Asian Massage Parlor

Coming To Branscomb Lobby

Relax On The Card!

“Every student’s freshman year should have a happy ending!”



Bastard Confession



"In retrospect, tying my shoe should not have been the secret 'GO' sign to storm the school."

- Vladimir Putin

λAMBDA

Vanderbilt's Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual, and Transgender Association

Meetings Thursdays at 7:30pm

Center for GLBT Life (Behind Branscomb)

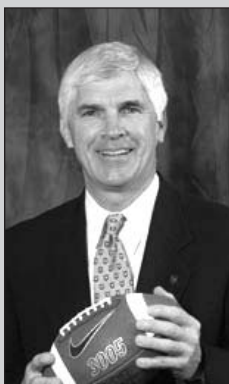
Everyone Welcome!!!



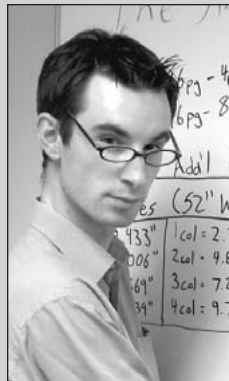
AROUND THE LOOP

The Slant

What did you think of Vanderbilt's first football game of the season?

Bobby Johnson, Coach, 9/4, 11:00am


“I don't want to get ahead of myself, but I think that we could go to a bowl game this year.”

Tim Boyd, Pretentious Brit


“I don't know. I didn't see a football game, just a piss-poor version of rugby.”

E. Gordon Gee, Chancellor


“Horrible. The band kept playing while I was trying to read my book during halftime.”

Jay Cutler, Quarterback


“You mean that wasn't a practice game? Oh crap.”

Bobby Johnson, Coach, 9/4, 2:30pm


“Oh, man. Damn, I hope we'll be able to squeeze past Eastern Kentucky.”

Britney Carlson, Junior


“At least we still have our pride...wait, what? We lost that too? Ah, shit!”

SLANTHOROSCOPES

Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

In an alternate universe, Schrödinger's cat is still alive, but by tomorrow, you will be dead in all universes.

Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

You will be horrified in organic chemistry lab when you realize that, like fruit, you will rot when exposed to ethylene.

Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

Now that your ride has officially been “pimped,” it's time for you to live up to your side of the contract. Just look at it as if you're giving Xzibit a new spoiler and paint job in return. Except without the spoiler or the paint.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

Injecting concentrated growth hormone into your genitals won't have the desired effect, but it will make your penis enormous. You're a strange one.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

Procrastination is one of your most fatal flaws. This week, you should rethink choosing a career as a pitstop mechanic.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

A dream you have had and happen to remember may slightly resemble some aspect of something that may happen to you at some point in your life.

Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

It's time to stop relying on Cosmo to answer all your sexual questions. You'll just have to ask Cameron Diaz if she likes anal yourself, you little curly-headed freak.

Aries: (March 21—April 19)

Despite your successful, rigorous climb up the corporate ladder, your peers will continue to look down on you until you use vocabulary bolder than “poo gas” and “dootie water.”

Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

Millions of people want to be like Mike. Unfortunately for you, Mike doesn't want you to be like him.

Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

You'll get a bid to that frat you wanted. Too bad it's just so the other brothers have someone to commit fratricide to.

Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

Don't worry, your AIDS test will come back negative. Your math test, though, will also come back negative.

Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

You never thought anyone could really get their tongue stuck to a flag pole in winter. Won't you be surprised when you get yours stuck to one in the summer.

Top Ten Ways to Prepare for a Hurricane

- 10** Publishing top ten ways to prepare for a hurricane *before* hurricane strikes.
- 9** Putting up another million dollars' worth of buildings on flat, dried out swamp-land.
- 8** Conduct frequent hurricane safety procedure drills by running around yelling, "Holy shit! There's a fucking hurricane outside! We're all gonna fucking die!"
- 7** Hurricane sex.
- 6** Putting all that crap from your garage and attic on the street to be washed away.
- 5** Hurricane masturbation (not all of us are in relationships).
- 4** Look on the bright side: the chances of getting hit by more than one hurricane in a single month are very slim.
- 3** Finally understanding Hobbes' state of nature before falling unconscious as customers crush your head and steal your sheet of plywood.
- 2** Eye gouging price gougers.
- 1** Rereading your copy of *Make a Killing: How to Buy Cheap Real Estate After Natural Disasters*.

Ask A Convention Protester



Dear Convention Protester,
So, would you call yourself a "swing vote?"

Puzzled in Peabody

Dear Puzzled,
More like a swinging vote, am I right? No, seriously, there's this chick from Amnesty International here, and your questions are keeping me from getting into her pants.

Now, if you'll excuse me.

C.P.

Dear Convention Protester,
Honestly, what couldn't you have said by burning a stuffed elephant that you did by igniting a real one?

Loving Pachyderms in Lewis

Dear Hating,
The burning of that elephant is symbolic of King George "Chimpy" BusHitler's burning of our civil rights! How dare you question our motives? Are you some sort of right-wing nutjob?

C.P.

Dear Convention Protester,
Hi! I am a politically unaffiliated layperson who wants to become involved in a cause but doesn't have the time to form my own opinions. Is that a brochure I see there? May I have a look?

Seeking Information in Stapleton

Dear Seeking,
I'm sorry, issues of my poorly mimeographed Communist newsletter are two dollars apiece. Every dollar brings us closer to overthrowing "the Chimperor" and returning power to the people!

C.P.

Dear Convention Protester,
What do you want? When do you want it? Please answer in chant form.

Reporter in Reinke

Dear Reporter,

What do we want? To bitch in front of the cameras, dress up like pirates, harrass bystanders, and block traffic! When do we want it? For the rest of the convention!

C.P.

Dear Self-Indulgent Son,

Given that you seem to be spending your time chanting slogans all day long about the need to redistribute wealth, I suppose you're okay with Mom and I turning over your million-dollar trust fund to the orphanage?

Doting Dad in Dyer

Dear Dad,

That's just the sort of attitude I would expect from corporate shells. I mean, I have to convince these people to live up to these ideals. It's really unreasonable and Republican of you to expect me to live up to them as well.

C.P.

Dear Smelly Hippy,

I feel that it is my solemn duty to recommend to you, as I have to everyone I know many, many times, the book *Unfit for Command*, which details the multitude of crimes of which John Kerry is guilty. Oh, and I also printed this sign off of protestwarrior.com. It says "SAY NO TO WAR . . . Unless a Democrat is President." Ha, ha! I certainly zinged you guys!

Conservative Collazzi in Chaffin

Dear Conservative,

Why must you Republicans turn our nation into a den of lies? That book was almost certainly ghost-written by Karl Rove and the Swift Boat Veterans for "Truth" (oh boy, is that rich!) receive funding directly from Skull and Bones and Halliburton! Why are you so pompous and self-righteous when clearly we are the bearers of truth in a world of lies, you fascist maniac?

C.P.

Please, sir... Please, help out a downtrodden humor paper. Please just join us. Just this once. Please. We're poor and starving for writers. We've got lots of expectations to feed, and times are tough. So, please, help out a wounded veteran paper. It'll barely take any of your time, and it would mean so much to us. Please come to our staff meeting Tuesday, 9/14, 6:30pm, Sarratt 116. Please. Oh, thank you. Thanks. God bless you!

**David Barzelay
Managing Editor, Hobo**

