

# The Slant

www.theslant.net

Providing a good fork when you're tired of Spoon... since 1886

## INSIDETHISSUE

Fort *The Slant* Ravaged By Hordes



Straight Englishman Can't Resist "Spotted Dick"

Obnoxious Agoraphobic Doesn't Want To "Take it Outside"

### ELECTIONS

**5** Remaining Undecided Voter Approached By Candidates

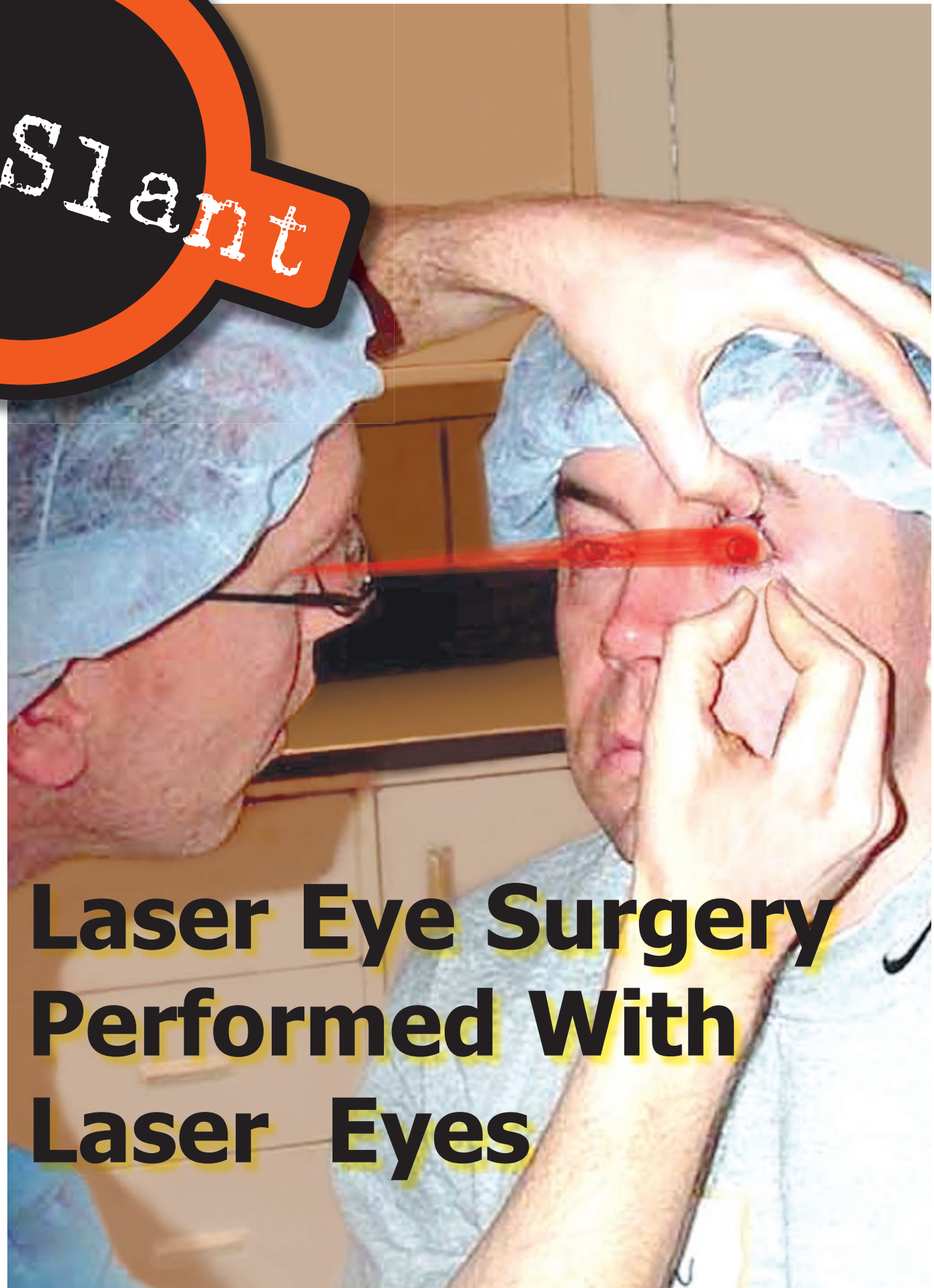
### INTERNATIONAL CRIME

**6** New Suspect In "Scream" Theft

### GIANT NEWS STORY!

**8** Never Forget Poland

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



# Laser Eye Surgery Performed With Laser Eyes

## Rapture Goes By Unnoticed

The rapture, one of the events preceding the Apocalypse, occurred sometime last week. As prophesied, 144,000 people suddenly ascended into heaven, but no one on the Vanderbilt campus seemed to notice. "Yeah, I thought there were a lot of people missing from my religious studies class..." remarked senior Brian Day. The discovery was made only last Friday when students arrived at the BCM for free pancakes only to find the building deserted. Luckily, all celebrities, politicians, and Slant staff members still remain.



## Organic Chemistry Teacher Won't Stop Talking About Alcohol

Organic Chemistry Professor Michelle Sulikowski won't stop talking about alcohol, according to her students. "The first day she mentioned

something about alcohol as I was falling asleep and I thought this class could be pretty cool," remembers Brandon Meyer. "But then she kept talking about it, almost every class period. I think she needs help. I'd drink too if I had to teach that class, but this is ridiculous." As of press time Meyer, as well as a majority of the class, were failing.



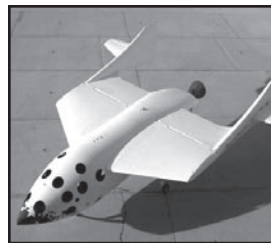
## Bush Reaches Out To Black Vote By Condemning Dred Scott Decision

During the second Presidential debate, President Bush made an effort to rebuild

the Republican Party's bridges to African-American voters by declaring his opposition to the 1857 Dred Scott decision. The President said that he would not nominate anybody to the Supreme Court who did not oppose this infamous verdict, which declared that slaves had no constitutional rights to be citizens. African-American Republicans endorsed the President's move, all four of them lauding his "bold moral stance" in declaring his opposition to chattel slavery. In a further effort to improve the inclusive image of the GOP, sources within the Bush campaign are now suggesting that the President may also try to eat into Kerry's lead amongst women voters by endorsing the 19th Amendment.

## Parents Adjusting To Children's Return For Fall Break

As students returned home for Fall Break, parents everywhere were faced with the challenges of seeing their children again. They not only had to adjust to taking up their old responsibilities of fixing dinner, doing laundry, and giving up their car on weekends, but also had to learn to give up their new found freedoms. One mother explained, "I haven't worn clothes around the house since little Jimmy went to college in August, I forgot how they chafe so." Her husband added, "Its gonna be tough to stop having sex anywhere, anytime. I mean Jimmy has one of the best beds in the house. We had plenty of warnings about how hard it would be to see our kids leave, but Vanderbilt didn't prepare us for the stress of having them back."



## SpaceShipOne 'Not That Impressive'

Despite recently winning the much-coveted \$10m "X-Prize", the crew of SpaceShipOne have said that the flight experience was "not that impressive". "Of course, it's always been our dream to exceed an altitude of 328,000 feet twice within the span of a 14 day period," said chief pilot Brian Binnie, "But frankly the take-off was quite bumpy, the food was overcooked and the seats only reclined to about 15 degrees. I mean, Christ, this is supposed to be cutting-edge technology." In addition to these problems, it is understood that the crew were not at all pleased by the choice of the film "Apollo 13" as the in-flight movie.



129

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



## Dungeons And Dragons Turns 30

Nerds and recluses across the globe celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of Dungeons and

Dragons, a popular female repulsing role-playing game, Saturday. Upwards of 25,000 unsanitary fans emerged from their lairs to congregate at comic book stores and play the game for the first time outside of their parents' basements. After several hours, the geeks returned home. In a related story, no one cared.

## Scarcity Of Flu Vaccine Launches New Trend

Rich American's have found a new way to show their wealth through the hoarding of flu-shot vaccine. Jeweler Rutherford

Reynolds explains, "The flu shot is the new pink diamond: rare and highly desired. Celebrities are really catching on to the trend. We've recieved many orders for necklaces with diamond encrusted vials of vaccine." Jewelry, however, is not the only area where the rich can flaunt their wealth. Bill Gates has remarked, "I used to just burn 100 dollar bills in front of the nation's poor, but now I can just wash my dog with flu vaccine in front of my elderly neighbors. It's a riot."



Larry Flynt and friends

## PORNOGRAPHY AND POPULARITY

### Larry Flynt Again America's Favorite Cripple

Larry Flynt, founder of *The Vanderbilt Hustler's* inspiration, *Hustler* magazine, as well as a long time parapalegic cripple, has expressed relief at hearing of Christopher Reeve's recent death. "I am glad that Chris is now at peace and no longer in pain." He went on to add, "So I shall regain my place as America's favorite cripple." Flynt, who has been publicly resentful of fellow cripple Reeve's popularity, has said in the past that Reeve's paralyzing accident was "a real pussy way to become a cripple." He added, "Gunshot cripples are real men." In a press conference Sunday, Flynt announced that "Unlike Chris Reeve, I have use of my hands, and I plan to use them." This week, he has planned a photoshoot and orgy with naked, shaven models covered in barbecue sauce.



# 10.20.2004 CONTENTS



## MASTHEAD



Converting Native Americans to Judaism... 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>Colin Dinsmore</b>
<i>Managing Editor</i>	<b>David Barzelay</b>
<i>Editors</i>	<b>Tim Boyd</b>
<b>Ceaf Lewis</b>	<b>Robert Saunders</b>
<i>Copy Editor</i>	<b>Melanie Siemens</b>
<i>Cartoonist</i>	<b>Jason Carpentier</b>
<i>Distribution Manager</i>	<b>Andrew Collazzi</b>
<i>Contributing Writers</i>	
<b>Evan Alston</b>	<b>Chris Bellande</b>
<b>Thomas Broderick</b>	<b>Jason Blatt</b>
<b>Greg Champoux</b>	<b>Bridget Cornett</b>
<b>Nash Cummins</b>	<b>Claibe Deming</b>
<b>Tim Flerlage</b>	<b>Amy Fruehwald</b>
<b>Charlie Fu</b>	<b>Bobby Gambrel</b>
<b>Patrick Gentry</b>	<b>Parker Gray</b>
<b>Richard Green</b>	<b>Justin Gregg</b>
<b>Matthew Lavery</b>	<b>Heather Miliman</b>
<b>Mark Mollineaux</b>	<b>Allison Roe</b>
<b>Sarah Salter</b>	<b>Beth Steedley</b>
<b>Rachel Unger</b>	<b>Liz Venum</b>
<i>Alumni Contributors</i>	
<b>Andrew Banecker</b>	<b>Jacob Grier</b>
<b>Ben Stark</b>	<b>Jeff Woodhead</b>
<i>Editors Emeritus</i>	
<b>Joe Wong</b>	<b>Mike Mott</b>
<b>David Barzelay</b>	<b>Meredith Gray</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 available for \$30.00/year or \$20.00/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, please do not read it. Support our advertisers, if we have any.

Copyright © 2004, *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.

## ANIMAL ABUSE SPACE



## NEWS

- OTHER NEWS:** Crippled Pornographer Adored..... **2**
- POLITICS:** When Every Vote Counts..... **5**
- FIGHTING FOR LIFE:** By Killing Iraqis..... **6**
- ART:** Munch Ado About Something..... **6**
- HYGIENE:** Rand - It's all Greek to Them..... **7**
- ROLE MODELS:** Child Takes Lead from the Top..... **8**

## COLUMNS & HUMOR

- AVENGING HONOR:** Poles Apart..... **8**
- ASSHOLES:** Of the Fantasy Football Type..... **9**
- AROUND THE LOOP:** This Week, No News..... **11**
- HOROSCOPES:** Learn the future, if you dare..... **11**

## SLANT FEATURES

- CARTOON:** Or Absence Thereof..... **4**
- BASTARD CONFESSION:** Superman's Horse..... **10**
- ADVICE:** No-one Knows You Better than You..... **12**
- TOP TEN:** Production Nights Fuck-Ups..... **12**

## Corrections:

In the last issue, a number of the meatballs we use to end our articles had the wrong color. This was due to a vast Adobe conspiracy and will not be remedied until we upgrade our software.

In the previous issue we also reported that the number one dorm improvement request was water pressure. It is actually segregation, like in the good ol' days. We apologize for the mixup.

Slant

## FROM THE EDITOR



COLIN DINSMORE

This week I'm going to give everyone a behind-the-scenes look into how *Slant* production occurs. I know nobody has ever actually asked me how *Slant* production occurs, but I have the sneaking suspicion that you're at least curious to know what goes on deep inside the bowels of Sarratt every other Sunday night. I'm going to post continual updates

throughout the night outlining our progress and keeping you abreast of our progress. Heh, breast.

**11:09 A.M.** - Ceaf and I are in the office. Someone turned the heat on in the building and our equipment is slowly melting. There is little to no content.

**11:30 A.M.** - Ceaf goes to jack in the box. Is he getting food...or doing something more sinister?

**1:37 P.M.** - Andrew Collazzi arrived, but we had nothing for him to distribute, and he cried.

**1:38 P.M.** - Andrew finally starts bragging about the 19-8 Yankee victory after holding out for a complete minute.

**2:08 P.M.** - An irate Barzelay descended from on-high after he found out we were logged-in to his dorm computer remotely. His furious anger was quelled when he realized the problem was actually his fault. To be fair, we should have realized that something was amiss when the homepage of the computer was mysteriously changed to oldwomenhumpinggoats.com.

**3:57 P.M.** - Terrorist Threat Level raised to red on rumors of Indian attacks.

**4:01 P.M.** - Construction of Fort The Slant begins.

**7:02 P.M.** - Ceaf takes a third "Chloraseptic Pill" but from the change in his every-level, I suspect its speed. We started doing layout. It's slow. And painful.

**8:04 P.M.** - Went to dinner at Logan's. Amy paid. We told her she'd be reimbursed. I can't believe she fell for the old "Staff Motivation" ruse, the oldest trick in the book.

**11:47 P.M.** - Rachel falls over onto Ceaf and cuts open his arm. We are all exposed to the pathogens currently ravaging his fragile body.

**12:51 A.M.** - Carpentier too tired to complete a cartoon.

**1:19 A.M.** - David too tired to complete his column.

**2:24 A.M.** - Richard Green arrives, leaves. Well, this is what I'm told. I was furiously doing layout at this point and was oblivious to all around me.

**3:50 A.M.** - Tim leaves. *Finally.*

**4:22 A.M.** - Issue complete!

That's basically how things go every week. Except that this week we were done several hours early. Because we rule. 🐾



## Fucked Image

Leave it to the Germans to mix condoms and gummibears.

## Carpentier Was Tired This Week



Carpentooning by Jason Carpentier

# Bush, Kerry Descend On Last Undecided Voter

## *Fate of the Nation to be Determined by Florida Homemaker*

by **TIM BOYD**

With most national polls showing a dead heat in the race between President George Bush and Senator John Kerry, recent attention has been focused on the dwindling number of undecided voters in the electorate. The campaigns are now reaching their final phase, as it was announced last week that the sole remaining undecided voter was Mrs. Sandra McCluskey, a 55 year old homemaker of Palm Beach, Florida. Once Mrs. McCluskey's status was declared, both Kerry and Bush immediately cancelled all remaining campaign stops and set up camp outside her home.

Speaking to the media about the attention she was receiving, Mrs. McCluskey revealed that she had been personally approached by both candidates through her kitchen window. "Senator Kerry came in first," she told a local reporter, "Before I could get a word in, he thanked me for coming to hear him speak, and for providing such a wonderful home for him to speak at. Then he told me that he wanted to build an America that was stronger at home and respected in the world. And that he had a plan. I don't recall what for, precisely, but it was definitely a plan of some sort.

"Then President Bush came in and told me that the Senator was a liberal who was going to hand over decisions about my life to bureaucrats in Washington. And he said that being President was hard work and that he was going to be strong in his convictions, cut my taxes and ensure that

freedom was on the march."

But while both campaigns said in public that it was clear that their candidate had been more convincing, polls conducted in the immediate aftermath of their visit showed that the McCluskey family was divided evenly over who had prevailed. More worryingly, perhaps, Mrs. McCluskey herself apparently showed no sign of making up her mind, insisting that she needed to hear more.

Kerry campaign manager Joe Lockhart admitted he was worried. "The Senator spoke from the heart, and offered his vision for America,"

Lockhart told reporters, "But she told us that we were just offering meaningless slogans that couldn't logically be opposed and that simply saying we had a plan didn't mean that we actually had one. Then she asked us what we were going to do about the looming crisis in social security, the increase in people living below the poverty line, and whether we had a policy to solve the alarming rise in household debt levels in America. It's like she doesn't even know what the real issues are."

With their condensed policy appeals failing to work, Democrats

have tried more desperate approaches. DNC Chair Terry McAuliffe has apparently left repeated phone messages saying "Mary Cheney is a lesbian, Mary Cheney is a lesbian!" Mrs. McCluskey issued a statement deploring these tactics, saying "It was sickening, the way someone's private life was being exploited for political gain. It was almost enough to make me switch to Bush on the spot. On the other

hand, Mary Cheney is a lesbian. Gosh, I'm so torn."

However Republicans are equally frustrated with their candidate's reception. "Even though the President was absolutely

clear that he, and he alone, had the intellectual capacity to save the world, she had the gall to tell him that he was trying to reduce issues of mind-boggling complexity to a jingoistic soundbite," said Bush spokesman Matthew Dowd. "Not only that, she asked us for details of how we were going to cut a record budget deficit if we haven't been prepared to veto any spending plans, whether we are offering any proposal at all that might limit the damage caused by global warming and whether massive farm subsidies weren't inconsistent with free market

thinking and a serious problem in improving relations with developing nations around the world. I'm beginning to think she may really hate America."

Despite their misgivings, however, both candidates want to win and know that in order to do so, they must secure Mrs. McCluskey's vote. With their standard message failing to convince her and unable to grapple with any policy that takes longer than 90 seconds to explain, they have turned to more unorthodox appeals.

Senator Kerry is reportedly offering Mrs. McCloskey a lifetime's supply of ketchup, his personal patented 'aloofness powder', a Nantucket home and all-you-can-eat filet mignon in béarnaise sauce. President Bush, whose latest proposal arrived in a "He May Have Already Won!" envelope, is thought to have offered free grazing rights at his Crawford ranch, a coupon offering two oil rigs for the price of one, and an 86 oz. steak which, if finished within three hours, will entitle Mrs. McCloskey to become Secretary of State. "After all, I'm in the market!" the President's note explained.

If these offers do not succeed, both sides have indicated their willingness to augment them with further obvious pandering. "We're willing to do whatever it takes to get her to support us," Dowd explained, "as long as we don't have to offer concrete proposals that will actually be of any benefit to her or society."



**Mrs. McCluskey feeling the pressure.**

## Pro-Life Soldier Refuses To Abort Mission

by MIKE MOTT

Fallujah, Iraq - News from soldiers on the front-line in recent weeks has been dominated by a controversy over whether a certain unit refused to carry out orders to undertake a mission. But yesterday, the US military command was faced with the opposite, and equally troubling scenario, when pro-life soldier Buck Weber would not abort a routine military mission. Weber's refusal sparked heavy gunfire in which both Americans and Iraqis suffered casualties.

"The plan was to raid a suspected weapons hold in Fallujah," explained Captain Elizabeth Fulmore, presiding officer of the operation. "As we moved in, the Iraqi soldiers guarding the place saw us and opened fire before we could get into battle positions. We were clearly outnumbered and in a poor strategic position, so I gave the order to abort."

According to Fulmore, everyone began to fall back on her order except for Weber, who ran into the fray screaming, "Die you Iraqi bastards!"

"I kept shouting abort, but he just kept killing the Iraqis and screaming that he wasn't going to let them get away with their ambush by hiding behind Roe v Wade," said Fulmore.

"It was clear he was heading into a real hornet's nest, and you know our

motto about leaving no soldier, be him sane or otherwise, behind - I had to send a surgical unit in on a precise search and destroy/rescue mission."

Weber, who miraculously escaped unscathed, said, "Whether a fetus or a mission, an abortion is a crime against God almighty, and I'll have none of that on my watch."

Capt. Fulmore reportedly was furious at Weber's rash decision. "I gave him a direct order, and he disobeyed.



Soldier in Question.

As a woman, and the commanding officer, I and I alone had the right to choose whether or not to abort the mission. My unit, my choice!"

A White House spokesman commented that they were pleased no unborn children were harmed, and added that it was all part of the fight to spread universal freedom to the Middle East, and "give people the liberty to do what-

ever they want with their lives." Added the spokesman, "Just so long as they don't want to marry someone of their own sex."

Democratic presidential nominee John Kerry also commented on the incident, saying he agreed with both Weber and Fulmore, but added that he would have probably obeyed the order after he disobeyed it.

However, despite all the controversy surrounding this issue, it has not altered the fact that terrorists are assholes.

## Oslo Police Announce New Leads In 'Scream' Theft

Clues Point To Megathief Carmen Sandiego

by AMY FRUEHWALD

Detectives in Norway claim to be closing in on the thieves that stole two famous Edvard Munch paintings from an Oslo museum in August. The paintings, "Madonna" and "The Scream," were stolen by armed criminals and said to be worth upwards of ninety million dollars. More importantly, however, they are the only source of national pride in Norway, a nation that consists entirely of fjords.

The theft was especially embarrassing for the museum was that this was the second time in a decade that "The Scream" had been

stolen without the robbers being apprehended. Museum Security Director Harald Thorstvedt admitted he was disappointed it had happened again.

"After this happened the first time, we installed a sophisticated state-of-the-art security system to prevent them getting in the same way," said Thorstvedt,

"Unfortunately, they out-foxed us by coming through the back door this time, which was still unlocked. It's obvious these guys are professionals."

Although nobody has yet been taken in for questioning, Oslo Police announced that they had new leads in the case as evidence from the getaway car has led them to suspect terrorists associated with arch-criminal Carmen Sandiego. "We found not only dust believed to be from the Grand Canyon, but also residue from the Eiffel Tower. Both of these treasures have been stolen previously by thieves linked to Ms. Sandiego," police explained. The Oslo police department is planning on outsourcing the search to the Acme Detective Agency,

which has experience in dealing with Sandiego and her crime association.

The Chief of the Acme detective agency announced, "We've been hot on the trail of Carmen Sandiego for years. Now that she's stolen "The Scream" and "Madonna" we'll need our best gumshoes to recover the valuable treasures and catch this fiendishly clever criminal mastermind! It will take all of their cunning to follow the clues left by her henchman all around the world."

Showing their commitment to the case, Acme has dispatched several fifth grade geography students to

search for the elusive crime boss. One sleuth remarked, "I got a witness in Belfast that said they saw a shifty woman in a red fedora with a famous painting. And another guy said he thought he heard her mention plans to visit the home of the Nobel Peace Prize. So I guess we're off to Stockholm!"

Some officers, however, are concerned with the tactics

employed by the Acme agency. Art enthusiast and federal agent, Sandy O'Harden remarked, "As far as I can tell, those idiots almost always catch up to Sandiego and then do something incredibly dumb and she gets away! Even though the national treasures are returned, her hijinx continue!"

Others are concerned to hear that the Carmen Sandiego is active again. Vanderbilt student, Ron Schieffer commented, "Holy crap, Carmen Sandiego is still around? Geez, I haven't thought about Carmen Sandiego for years. Where in the world is Carm... dammit! Now I'm gonna have that song in my head for the rest of the day." ■



Advertise in *The Slant!*

Circulation: 5000  
Who Needs a Crossword?

# Average Frat House Deemed More Sanitary Than Rand

*Sticky Beer Residue, Filth Lesser Problem Than Rat Civilizations, Hyperintelligent Mold*

by CEAF LEWIS

Rounds of health inspections continued on the Vanderbilt campus last week in the wake of Rand Hall's score of 48 out of a possible 100 points, resulting from failure in seven of thirteen critical areas. New local laws, however, have permitted local authorities to expand their quest for greater sanitation to other facilities on campus in which students might conceivably eat. This includes both university buildings and dormitories.

Contrary to expectations, however, most of Vanderbilt's Greek houses are actually cleaner than the locations from which many students purchase their daily sustenance. Frank Gladu, Vanderbilt Dining czar, swiftly expressed his displeasure with the ruling.

"Certainly, Rand's standards have fallen beyond their usual level, with rats building pyramids to their fluorescent lamp god Ra and crafty mold-men outwitting the student workers with riddles to win their money, but there is no way that Vanderbilt's dens of vice can come even close to being as clean as our food preparation facilities!"

Unfortunately for Gladu, however, the facts favor the other side of the argument. Alpha Epsilon Pi's new house, for example, received a rating of 63 despite multiple deductions for lack of proper hairnets and gloves during a recent "Anything But Clothes" party. Vanderbilt Dining

Director of Operations Jim Shadburne has reportedly contacted of AEPi for sanitation tips from the brothers.

Other fraternities have surpassed even AEPi's lofty standards. The Sigma Chi house exceeded its projected score of 47 by twenty points, largely through the brothers' application of proper food service techniques. According to the building's inspection, "the jello shots sucked off of freshman Mandy Thompson's lower abdomen were in compliance with

lawful serving temperatures, while the non-alcoholic jello at Rand was over fifteen degrees too warm for safety."

Meanwhile, other Vanderbilt edifices are also making higher scores than Rand. Even Buttrick Hall, which has been under construction and exposed to the elements for months, scored a 52.

But perhaps most alarming for Rand, was the 49 scored by the Vanderbilt Medical Center Morgue. "How did they get that extra point? We model our service on their operation!" Gladu despaired.

The only building to achieve a lower score than Rand is McGill Hall, which scored a 27 due to the prevalence of nudity and the pervasive smells of rotting flesh and semen in the hallways.

Efforts to add the cleaner Greek houses to freshman meal plans, despite strong opposition from the Frats themselves, are expected to reach fruition by March 2005.



**Frat house, cleaner than Rand.**

## \$3 CLASSES

### NEW CLIENT SPECIAL

10 CONSECUTIVE DAYS FOR \$30 (coupon required)

MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT	SUN
	6:30		6:30			
9:30	noon	9:30	noon	9:30	9:30	9:30
4:30	4:30	4:30	4:30	4:30	4:30	4:30
6:00	6:00	6:00	6:00			

## HOT YOGA

N A S H V I L L E

www.hotyoganashville.com • 615-321-8828  
Conveniently located at 1907 B Division St Nashville

# PUBTRIVIA

AT THE OVERCUP OAK IN SABBATT.

EVERY THURSDAY  
EXCEPT HOLIDAYS

# PRIZES!!!

STARTS 8:30 PM

# Playground Incident Sparks Concern Over Child's Role Model

*Could the President be a bad influence?*

by **RICHARD GREEN**

A fourth grade student at Halls Elementary School in West Virginia, Jake Tinsel, has been misbehaving as of late. Jake, who was once considered a model student, has shocked school administrators with his recent behavior.

The change in Tinsel's behavior was first noticed in a violent exchange with another child at the playground. "The other day he wanted this other kid's batteries for his RC car because he 'needed the alternative sources for energy,'" his teacher Michelle Wilson described. "So Jake pounded him, took the batteries, stood over the kid and said 'Consider yourself liberated,' and just walked off. I had to explain to him [Jake] that when you beat someone up, it doesn't make them free."

Laura Tinsel, Jake's mother and proud Republican, does not see a possible source of the problem with Jake's behavior. "My son is not interested in video games, he doesn't listen to the evil non-Will-Smithian rap music, and he doesn't hang out with the older neighborhood hooligans and drug dealers, always wearing their cargo shorts; in fact, we only let him watch G-rated movies," explained his concerned mother. "The only time he watches any television is with me, watching President George W. Bush speak to the nation, and if my son wants to be like him then I'll only love him more."

His teachers, on the other hand, believe the cause of his bad behavior is indeed emulation of the President. The school's guidance counselor Holly Slawson explained this behavior. "Kids, especially at Jake's age, are inclined to imitate those they see in the mass media or in their surroundings. George W. Bush is the only adult Jake sees on T.V. so it is only natural that Jake imitates him."

Ms. Slawson then explained the pos-

sible long-term affects of Jake's behavior. "I'd say it's nothing to be too shocked about, most children have role models like rock stars or athletes and grow up to be normal; normal in this case meaning drug abuse and sexual activity. Jake's obsession with the president may lead him to a slight deviance from the norm, but I seriously doubt it would end up as anything so extreme as a school shooting." Still, Jake's teacher remains concerned with his behavior.

The playground incident is not the only disruptive behavior of Jake's that was perhaps influenced by the President. Jake



**Jake Tinsel, Liberating His Friends**

talks to other kids and teachers in the same way the President talks to America. This affects the learning environment, his teacher Mrs. Wilson explained. "I asked him how he knows that two times three equals six. He responded 'Secretary Wilson, I know this is right because I love freedom.' Now all the students think that's the right reason for all multiplication problems."

Another of Jake's deviant actions involves dressing up. One day, according to a secretary in the main office, Jake apparently dressed up as the principal, walked into the central office and got on the intercom. Jake then proclaimed to the entire school "School day accomplished" and the children in the school scurried out of their classrooms. Elementary

school chaos ensued: twenty milks were spilled, a shocking seventy-one boo boo's were developed, and nineteen children "wanted their mommies."

Mrs. Wilson also noted a time Jake kept skipping class. "When I finally decided enough was enough and called for a parent-teacher-student conference, I asked Jake about these absences, but he kept insisting he had served his allotted time in class, and said I did not have the records to prove he was not there. He then pulled out a piece of paper that he called conclusive evidence that he served his duty."

In addition, the other kids do not like to play classic playground games with Jake because of his new behavior. "We were playing hide-and-seek and Jake was it," stated a fellow fourth grader. "Jake told us 'he would smoke us out and hunt us down no matter which caves or crevices we choose to hide in,' except the only kids he always goes after to tag aren't even playing!"

After so many disturbances, his teacher decided that Jake should be moved to a lower grade until he matured, but he refused to leave his current class. Jake kept saying "Secretary Wilson, I respect your opinion but if you get rid of me here and now, with all this trouble in the school, what message will that send to our allies in the other classes? It would tell them that we are uncertain. Besides, I feel that such an important decision should not be left in the hands of activist educators such as yourself."

Jake Tinsel's parents and teachers have made some progress in stopping him from imitating President Bush. They are worried, however, that he may start imitating Michael Jackson as he recently asked his mom to buy him Jackson's Thriller album. "I suppose that's a step up" his mother sighed. "The worst he could do imitating Jackson is have underage sex." ■

## Other Behaviors Demonstrated By Jake Tinsel

- Snorts pixie sticks, chugs milk
- Name calling, such as "tax-and-spend liberal" and "evil-doer"
- Hanging out with dad's friends
- Calls his one friend "Coalition of the Willing"
- Won't eat pretzels
- Really likes rich kids... especially asking them for money.
- Hates English class
- Lowered lunch prices for rich kids, takes meal tickets from poor kids
- Beats up younger retarded children



# Fuck You Brett Favre

by **ANDREW COLLAZZI**  
Columnist



God damn it Brett Favre, what in the name of God is wrong with you?! I used my second round pick this year especially to pick you up for

the all important starting quarterback position on my fantasy football team, "At Least We Still Have Hockey," and how do you repay me? By sucking almost as much as the combined efforts of the Miami Dolphins. This is un-fucking-believable. How in the hell can you only score me an average of 15 fantasy points per game??? You're Brett Favre!!! You are not some stupid 1-AA hack from Furman. You're supposed to be giving me an epic 30+ points per game, you stupid, stupid fuck.

I cannot believe I drafted you for my starting quarterback, what a fucking mistake. Now I have to lose to idiots in my league like "Stricker's Shocktroopers." Or, worse still, the fucking Patriots fan in my league. How in the hell will I ever live that down? I won't. Therefore, the only recourse is for you to start throwing more touchdowns per game than you ever have before.

Even though you are averaging 15 points this year, most of your touchdowns came from the first half of the Colts-Packers game. I need that kind of performance from you every game, not just when you remember that you

used to be a good QB. I mean c'mon asshole, what the fuck happened to the amazing performances that rake in the fantasy points? I want the same Bret Farve that subbed himself in against the Giants after he got a concussion, and threw a touchdown on fourth and 8.

I knew I should have used my second round pick on McNabb. Yes, that's right, I just said I'd rather have your hated rival: the QB of the Eagles. You are the most worthless quarterback I have ever seen. Just fucking retire already you son of a bitch, maybe then Yahoo will give me some sympathy points for having your sorry ass on my team. Don't you like winning? I thought I had a quarterback, but instead I find myself with a Brad Johnson.

I currently have you riding the bench over Chad Pennington. Now, as much as I love Chad Pennington, he doesn't get me nearly the amount of fantasy points I need. I don't want a team player, I want a greedy son-of-a-bitch like you used to be. You know, the kind of player that would just keep hurling the ball down field, ignoring the fact that you have a tailback. I demand 5 touchdowns per game from you from now on or I'm trading you to the 4-1 "Chaffin Chubby Chasers" over in Chaffin 934.

Checking up with the score, I see that you at least tried this week. Well thats nice... quite nice especially since you decide to do this the week I benched you. Too bad that YOU'VE ALREADY FUCKED MY SEASON IN THE ASS!!! I can't trust you to continue this, you have totally destroyed my perfect record in fantasy sports. I have no hope to win my fantasy league now. I swear to God, I hope a comet hits Lambeau Field. 🖤

## If John Kerry Denigrates The Contributions Of Poland Once More, I Will Eat Him

By **DAWID PRZYBYSZEWSKI**  
Giant Columnist

Dear Americans,

Most of you know me as the "gentle giant" whose three point shooting and backdoor passing helped lead the Vanderbilt Commodores to Sweet Sixteen of America's NCAA Basketball tournament last March. But what you may not know is I am a very proud citizen of Poland, America's greatest ally. That said, if Senator John Kerry does not stop belittling the contributions of my homeland, I will eat him.

Four years ago, I was contacted by Coach Kevin Stallings, and asked if I would play the basketball for Vanderbilt in U.S.A. Since Poland and America have long been allies—President Thomas Jefferson once offered "the effusion of friendship and my warmest toward you which time will not alter"—I did not eat him, although his body shape reminded me of hot dogs. I did not know what basketball was, but I agreed to come to America in exchange for college education and two donkeys for father Vanya. As a show of good faith to our ally, America, I even agreed not to terrorize Village of Nash by eating its people or smashing its cottages.

Fee Fi Fo Fum!

For years, our agreement was satisfactory, even though my comrades and I constantly heard jokes mocking our intelligence; assertions that our military had installed ejection seats in our helicopters, or screen doors in our submarines. Such jabs I can take, but when Sen. John Kerry denigrated our contributions to Operation Iraqi Freedom during political debate, a line was crossed! Grrrrroowwwl!

Not only are we the fourth largest contributor of troops to Operation Iraqi Freedom, as well as a committed ally to America since the days of your War of Independence, but the mere fact that I and other Polish giants have agreed not to terrorize villages any more has lessened terror throughout the world exponentially.

Can you honestly say you do not feel safer than three years ago when giants like Patrick Ewing wantonly demolished entire cities on a whim? This is all thanks to diplomacy and tact of Aleksander Kwasniewski, fearless leader, not saggy faced douche.

But if John Kerry and fellow metrosexual John Edwards do not stop calling my homeland part of a "coalition of the bribed and coerced" and claiming that the state of Missouri has committed more troops than our entire country, I will grind their bones into flour, make them into pierogies and eat them topped with condiments made from their wives. Elizabeth Edwards would make a delicious gravy, I think. Rrrroooooaaarrrrrr!

By making such statements, some people might accuse me of interfering with your precious "democratic system" by avenging my country's pride in such a way, but if I catch you even thinking such things, I will rip your limbs off and use them to flog your grandmother. Anyway, as we say in Poland "Politician in belly is light snack after three generations of Communism."

I sense you might doubt the forcefulness of my statements, yes? Well let me remind you of what happened to former Slant writer Andrew Banecker. Most of you were led to believe that he graduated this past May and is teaching back home in the New Jersey. Such beliefs are false. Shortly before graduation, Mr. Banecker climbed a beanstalk, snuck into my castle, and attempted to steal my precious goose, Ioanna. I quickly smelled his blood, and when I caught him trying to escape, he told to me that I am just "finesse player" with "inability to get a rebound" and "no low post abilities." I squashed him with left foot and ground his bones to make my bread! Rrrrooooooaaarrrrrr!!!

Let this serve as a warning to all people who mock the contributions of the Polish people to America and the free world, do one more time, and I will eat you. 🖤

**WWW.THESLANT.NET**

Tyred of ceeing  
tipoes in the  
Hussler?

**DON'T READ IT  
ANYMORE!!!**

## PhreakNIC 8

Oct. Friday 22 – Sunday 24  
~~Days Inn Stadium~~

“Technology and Culture Exhibition”

OR

“Hacking Con”  
(d0n’7 t311 t3h fedz)

[www.phreaknic.info](http://www.phreaknic.info)

(It’s actually a very nice convention with lots of things to do like game tournaments, a geocache treasure hunt and many interesting speakers, so come and enjoy!)

## Bastard Confession



**"It's about damn  
time-- I can't  
believe the son-of-  
a-gun hung around  
for ten years."**

**- Christopher  
Reeve's Horse**

# A Week In The Life Of Jay Cutler

*'Now you can see how hard we really work'*

by **JAY CUTLER**  
**Athletic Columnist**

As I was walking around campus this week, I heard some students saying some pretty upsetting things about the Vanderbilt football team, accusing us of not putting forth enough effort and being indifferent about our disappointing season. Every week our guys come out of the game and tell you, the Vanderbilt community, that we work hard and that we're trying our hardest to turn the program around. Well obviously that's just not enough for you, so I thought I would take you through my week preparing for the Georgia game so you can see just how hard we work, then we'll see if you still doubt our work ethic.

**Monday, 6:00 AM:** We all had to get up this morning to run sprints...haha just kidding--that would suck-- we would get really tired!

**Monday, 5:00 PM:** Today we went over the playbook. Coach Johnson decided to add another new play on offense-- now we have to memorize SEVEN plays! Hopefully coach will make me a cheat sheet to wear on my wrist before we play Georgia.

**Tuesday, 4:00 PM:** We had to go out on the practice field today. The offense played Duck Duck Goose, but the defense got to go play Marco Polo in the pool--it wasn't fair!

**Tuesday, 4:06 PM:** We're tired, so coach is going to let us take naps before dinner.

**Tuesday, 8:00 PM:** Dinner Time-- we had Filet Mignon tonight. The inside was a little overdone for my taste, I ate almost half of it before I couldn't take anymore. Sometimes I don't know how much longer I can take this crappy McGugin food, I bet their health inspection rating is really low-- maybe even under 96.

**Wednesday, 4:00 PM:** I didn't go to practice today, my BMW was making some really weird noises when I took it out this morning so I had to take it to the shop. It turns out the car was fine, I had just forgotten to take my pony's horseshoes out of the trunk-- silly me!

**Thursday, 3:00 AM:** I just had a really bad nightmare-- We were supposed to have a really good year, but we started the season 1-4; everyone was really disappointed.

**Thursday, 7:30 AM:** Dammit.

**Thursday, 2:00 PM:** We were going to watch film from Georgia's first few games this year, but coach thought that watching a team closer to our skill level would help us learn more. It was the seventh time for me to see Little Giants but I still really liked it.

**Thursday, 10:00 PM:** We get the day off tomorrow, so we decided to go out on the town. I tried to pick up some girls, but they said they were going out with the basketball team.

**Thursday, 10:03 PM:** I tried to pick up some more girls, but they said they were going out with the baseball team.

**Thursday, 10:05 PM:** I tried to pick up some more girls, but they said they were going out with the cricket team. I found out later that we don't have a cricket team. I guess they just got mixed up and meant soccer or something.

**Friday, 3:00 PM:** Coach decided to call us in for a short run-through, that's right-- we went out on the field three days this week! Do you know of any other teams that have that kind of dedication?

**Friday, 10:00 PM:** Here we are in Athens--I love road games...you can tell the girls that you're on the basketball team and they don't know the difference. It's going to be hard not to party hard tonight, but coach told us to stay focused on the game tomorrow and that's what I'm going to do.

**Saturday, 3:30 AM:** Son of a bitch--I must have gotten drunk and fallen asleep in the dumpster again. I'm going to have a really bad hangover later...We dont have a game today, do we?

So there you go-- a week in the life of a Vanderbilt football player. Not exactly milk and cookies is it? I hope now you can see all the effort that we put forth. We may not win every week, but we're giving it our all to start a tradition here at Vanderbilt. Now if you'll excuse me, it's time for milk and cookies in the film room. 🍪



## AROUND THE LOOP

## What Do You Think About The Recent Slow News Period?

Christie Patton, Special-Ed Major



“The politically correct term is ‘special’ news period, fuckwad.”

Kwame Appiah, Oppressed African



“What do you mean ‘slow news period’? How many of us have to die from poverty and AIDS before you bastards pay attention?!”

Sean Seelinger, *Hustler* News Editor

“Slow? No way, man! *The Hustler* just reported that purses and scarves were sold for charity! Boy, was that a story!”

Tim Boyd, Random Englishman



“Maybe now the *Hustler* will see fit to run my ‘How to Understand Cricket in Three Short Years’ piece.”

Vladimir Putin, Russian Autocrat



“Just the way I like it!”

Harvey Spade, 1930s Reporter



“This means it’s time to go dig up a scoop!”

## SLANTHOROSCOPES

### Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

Due to stellar drift, your sign is no longer Libra the Scale, but rather Joe the Syphilis-Infected Hobo.

### Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

This could be the best week of your life. All you have to do ... I’m sorry. Your time is now expired. To hear the rest of your horoscope, please donate money to *The Slant*.

### Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

You’ll finally understand what your friend meant when he typed “HELPSDHB!S” on Instant Messenger last night, though you won’t live to tell about it.

### Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

This week, avoid starring in movies as a superhero, and also equestrian events. After all, we’ve learned that the stars have a bitter, bitter sense of irony.

### Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

As Mars enters the fourth house, so will your mom. With her fourth baby-daddy.

### Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

As a resident of a swing state, this week you will discover that you are very, very tired of the Brian Setzer Orchestra.

### Aries: (March 21—April 19)

The Vanderbilt Medical Center is rapidly expanding, which is ironic as the best doctors in the world won’t be able to fix your broken genitalia.

### Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

Oh no! You’re undergoing apoptosis!

### Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

Though your nail biting is an annoying habit, it’s easier on your teeth than when you were biting those wall anchors.

### Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

Sure those speakers you bought are loud, but how loud does porn really need to be?

### Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

Like the main character of *Great Expectations*, you will save a convict who will later repay your kindness, but you will grow up to be an asshole nonetheless.

### Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

You will devise a plan to round up fellow children to retake the Holy Land, but sadly, it’s been tried before. Have fun in slavery!

## Top Ten Things That Fuck Up *Slant* Production

- 10** Not having plan to win the peace.
- 9** The server computer being held together by duct tape.
- 8** Staff refusal to touch sticky keyboards. Except Greg.
- 7** www.ratemycameltoe.com
- 6** Republican thugs preventing our minorities from submitting articles.
- 5** Being faced with the overwhelming task of being funnier than *The Hustler*.
- 4** Having to adhere to the Monroe Doctrine.
- 3** The moonshine distillery occasionally falling onto the layout computer.
- 2** Always wanting to quip one-liner at arch nemesis before finishing him off.
- 1** All that fucking.

## Ask Yourself - An Introspective Approach



**Dear Self-Esteem,**  
Hey – where have you been? I’ve been looking for you! Man, I’m a useless piece of crap – I don’t even know why I get up in the morning. I’m obviously a failure – what should I do?

**Self-Hatin’ in Scales**

**Dear Self-Hatin’,**  
What? You’re still here? Sure, you’re a worthless piece of crap – I’m amazed you’ve kept going this long. Why don’t you just take the 0.22 and do the decent thing?

**Self-Esteem**

**Dear Integrity,**  
I’m taking an exam, which I totally haven’t prepared for, and I can see the answer sheet lying just a few feet away – should I just take a quick peek?

**Tempted in Tolman**

**Dear Tempted,**  
Auto-Response from Integrity: I’m afraid I’m on break during midterm season. Take the easy way out, and we’ll sort out the guilt trip later.

**Integrity**

**Dear Sexuality,**  
So what’s with this – am I gay or not? All this questioning and confusion is beginning to tire me out.

**Closet Case in Curry**

**Dear Closet Case,**  
Dude – you’re just kidding yourself. Remember how “happy” you felt watching the Greco-Roman wrestling at the Olympics? Or how you fret over stonewashed jeans and the texture of your hair? How many signals do you need?

**Sexuality**

**Dear Conscience,**  
I just saw this hobo on West End, and he looked really pathetic and was asking for money. My parents said not to give him any of their money, but I’m not sure that’s right – what do you think?

**Guilty in Gillette**

**Dear Guilty,**  
It’s likely that he’d only go and waste it on drugs and alcohol – and if anyone’s going to waste Daddy’s money on that, it might as well be you.

**Conscience**

**Dear Morals,**  
I’m at a party, and there’s this girl just throwing herself at me. She’s totally wasted, but man is she hot! I think she might be up for it – what should I do?

**Randy in Reinke**

**Dear Randy,**  
A moment’s pleasure could mean a lifetime’s regret. You will feel better about yourself if you wai....hey! where are you going? Don’t walk away from me!

**Morals**

**Dear Decency,**  
So, I’m going to this DKE party tonight, and there’s some really cute guys there – I want to wear this totally hot miniskirt-tubetop combo with my knee-high stiletto boots. But, it’s the middle of winter, and I don’t want them to think I’m, you know, that easy.

**Slutty in Stapleton**

**Dear Slutty,**  
Honestly, young lady, what would your mother say? You know perfectly well that nice boys your parents would want you to marry don’t go for floozies! Wait – did you say DKE? Is it the “Jailbreak” party? OK – scratch that. Go with it, oh, and add a pair of handcuffs to your ensemble while you’re at it.

**Decency**

### Avast ye scurvy dogs!

Arrghh - it’s not easy, bein’ pirates. Only this past week, we’ve ‘ad the bleedin’ Royal Navy comin’ after us and all our booty, and we’re in need o’ some fellow hardy-souled seadogs to keep us marauding on the high seas.

So if any of you landlubbers out there feel like tryin’ yer hand at a touch of satire, join us at our weekly meetin’ in *Fort Slant*, this Tuesday at 6.30. The Fort be located just inside Sarratt 315.

**Anchor’s Aweigh!**  
*The Slant Staff/Crew*

