



We're #1

THIS JUST IN

Shakespeare Carnal Desire

By: Claire Shavzin, Necrophilia Specialist

Over the summer, scholars discovered that a painting, wrongly identified as the likeness of Sir Walter Raleigh, is actually the only portrait of William Shakespeare painted during his lifetime. The literary world was rocked to its core, yet the influence of this new portrait of The Bard goes far beyond the reaches of academia.

"He's totally hot. Check out the reddish beard and the lacy neck ruffle," said Portia Gobbo, a sophomore English major. "I mean, I'd do him."

The pure attractiveness revealed by the portrait has skyrocketed William Shakespeare to a unique level of fame, on par with that of the Jonas Brothers, specifically Joe Jonas.

"Preteens across the country are going insane," revealed Patrick Verona, the editor of "TeenBeat" magazine. "Shakespeare has been on the cover of our last three magazines, and his popularity isn't waning yet. We even have readers asking when his new play will finally hit the silver screen."

Across the country, to the bemused surprise of directors and actors who had never expected to turn profit in theatre, Shakespeare productions have been selling out. People are willingly paying hundreds of dollars for a coveted seat to see *Julius Caesar* or *The Tempest*.

"My sister got Hannah Montana tickets for her birthday, but I got to see 'Two Gentlemen of Verona' at the local community theatre!" raved Jessica Shylock, an eleven-year-old from Nashville.

At Vanderbilt, students who have found themselves desperate for a glimpse into their hero's life and poetry have inundated English and Theatre classes on Shakespeare's work.

"I changed my major to English, with an emphasis in Medieval Literature," bragged junior Stephano Aragon. "I'm gonna make so much more money than all those idiots I left behind in Mechanical or Electrical Engineering."

Luckily, all Vanderbilt students now have the chance to attend an amazing production of *The Merchant of Venice* at Vanderbilt's own Neely Auditorium, for the low price of free in the upcoming months. Meanwhile, reports of whether this article is merely an elaborate plug for the VUT production of *The Merchant of Venice* have yet to be confirmed.

Kissam gains "Experience"

By: Ryan Carr, Experiential Specialist

The Kissam Experience, a new way to get upperclass students excited about living in ancient, mold-ridden dorms in the far corner of campus, is one of the newest additions to Vanderbilt's community this year. Kissam may not be brand-new, but many upperclass students are very excited about living in Kissam this fall. One sophomore notes, "I wasn't really excited about living in Kissam Quad. After all, I'm a double major in Blair and Peabody. I had the chance to live in a suite this year, but once I heard about the Kissam Experience, I just jumped on the chance to be a part of something so special!" This type of reaction was just what the Office of Housing and Residential Education was hoping for.

The Experience begun when Vanderbilt quickly realized that the Commons Experience, initiated in Fall 2008 for first-year students, was attracting applicants from far and wide. However, no one had anticipated what would happen when this first group of Commons alumni filled out housing applications for their sophomore years. The Housing Office was overwhelmed with incoming sophomores filing such complaints as, "Homeless men live in Kissam," and, "Do you know who my parents are? I am not living in Kissam." After more screaming phone calls and a few attempted lawsuits, the Housing Office met with administrators. Dozens of ideas were proposed, including the possibility of tearing down Kissam (sorry peeps, it's never going to happen) and changing the names of all the Kissam Quad dorms to Hank Ingram. Ultimately, the idea of simply calling Kissam the "Kissam Experience" was suggested. When asked what exactly the Kissam Experience is, one sophomore replied, "Well, it's really cool that we get to be a part of this experience. It's nice to know that Vandy cares about us and wants us to have such an awesome housing experience!" Several administrators and other upperclassmen gave a similar answer, indicating that, in reality, the Kissam Experience is, in fact, a figment of everyone's imagination. And so, first year students, when you fill out your housing applications next year, just remember: why live in Branscomb or Vandy-Barnard when you could Experience the mold, the washing machine to student ratio of 15:600? It's like a prison, except with fewer amenities.

Vandy's Ranking Improves

By: Andrew Ligon, Counting Specialist

Some people would argue that the U.S. News and World Report Rankings are not important. Those people do not go to Vanderbilt. This year Vanderbilt University reached a new high in the Rankings, reaching #17. "We really are proud of all our upward movement! \$300 million dollars spent on the Commons and we moved up one whole space! That means we just have to spend another 4.8 billion dollars to get to that number one spot," claimed admissions counselor Cindy Schects. While this is certainly true and only a matter of time, not everyone is willing to wait for the big number one spot. "I don't get it, I paid my \$50,000 a year here for four years just like everyone else," explained one recent Vanderbilt Graduate, "and I gladly paid with the expectation that my degree would be worth more when I graduated because Vanderbilt was going spend its way to the top academically. But noooooooo instead they don't spend enough and now I actually have to find a job on the merit of my 2.6 GPA in film studies."

While the administration has certainly kept a positive attitude externally, internally they have been less than enthusiastic about the small bump. One anonymous source within the administration declared, "Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuckity, fuck. We reject all those fucking kids and then fucking Emory and every other top fucking 25 school does the same fucking thing. What the fuck, seriously?" Reports of bribery have begun to circulate with many speculating that it will not only work better but be more cost effective as well. "All the stupid college kids think we put in new computers for them. But we're really doing it for the rankings. Let's be serious, all you guys do is surf the web anyways, how new of a computer do you need to do that?" said Don Matthews, head of Vanderbilt ITS.

What has really been baffling has been the fact that Vanderbilt has admitted its "best and brightest" the last two years, and yet hasn't moved very much in the rankings. One Princeton graduate named Harold Worcestershire III, enlightened (without request) this Slant reporter: "Vanderbilt is a jock school, always has been and always will. Maybe if they didn't go to a bowl last year they could have broken the top fifteen. When will you learn that losing is winning in academics!? Why else would we encourage people to major in unemployable disciplines such as film studies?" Somewhere, a recent Vanderbilt graduate cried.

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Avian Flu + Swine Flu = Flying Pig Flu!



New trend provides comfort foods for when you really need the comforting.

FROM THE EDITOR



MERYEM DEDE

So The Slant has gone through some changes. Everyone should take note of the new section, TFLVP (Texts From Last Vandy Party), and oh yeah, our pages look different and we're inside of Versus.

All of Vanderbilt's publications are funded by one organization: Vanderbilt Student Communications (VSC), a non profit-organization designed to keep Vanderbilt University out of trouble for the ridiculous stories some publications (I won't name any names) are apt to publish. VSC is funded primarily from the sales of ads in its newspapers. This year and last year ad revenues have been down, and thus everyone in all of the publications have been trying to work together to spend less dough.

It's interesting that Versus is called such. When the scheme was first proposed that to save money The Slant would need to be inserted in another publication, our staff met the pitch with much hostility. Give up our sovereignty? Never! However, when push came to tackle we didn't really have much choice. The situation that you see here could have easily become The Slant versus Versus. I don't know whether it was the jarring name of such a showdown or our dislike for redundancy, but currently there is no animosity (that I know of) between The Slant and Versus. The decision to combine the distribution of our publications came from necessity, frugality, and laziness. We used to have to get up early in the morning and distribute The Slant ourselves and let me tell you, this is SOO much easier.

Besides, being easier to distribute, getting a new dust jacket came with some other perks. Coming soon, the Slant will have a new website. Still located at www.theslant.net, our new website will have lots of content to flip through and you will be able to obsessively read our stories (for instance, you will be able to look through ALL of our Fucked Images... ever). The Slant is also now bigger. Although coming out only once every three weeks (a cut of one issue a semester), our issues are roughly 4 pages longer than last year. When distributed, we're also now in more racks than we used to be, with 6,500 copies all over campus.

Being Vanderbilt's, America's and the world's favorite population comes with a lot of responsibility and so I find it necessary to reassure humor-loving people of the world, we are not going anywhere. It will take a lot more than a recession before we are dead and gone.

CORRECTION

What the editor said earlier about budget cuts is untrue; we are inserted in Versus because we had noticed that our covers often got quite dusty when unprotected. Thank you, Versus.

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Fucked Image



The running of the Frosh. Freshmen students flock to Fraternities on Friday, September 4th after not being allowed near alcohol for over two weeks.

MASTHEAD



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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS PLACERE CONTENTIT

What the Fuck is a Catamount?

By: Rudy Wu, Specieist Specialist

In a recent development out of the NCAA's headquarters in Indianapolis, the result of the Vanderbilt Commodores football game on September 5, 2009, has been called into question. Due to the lopsided score and the relative infrequency with which Vanderbilt wins football games by such a large margin, NCAA officials speculate that the players on the supposed "Western Carolina Catamounts" football team did not actually exist. "While it is technically possible for the reported outcome of Saturday night's game to be the actual outcome of a NCAA football game, the odds of Vanderbilt football winning a game by a margin of more than seven points are remarkably low, hence we have opened an official inquiry into the existence of the opposition," said an NCAA representative.

know is that no team out there could possibly lose to Vanderbilt that badly. I doubt the supposed Western Carolina Catamounts were actually real college football players. In fact, I have my doubts about whether or not the Vanderbilt Commodores actually played a football game. It would be believable if Vanderbilt actually played against a team with a real name - but what the fuck is a catamount? I didn't learn about that in elementary school biology...how am I supposed to believe that Vanderbilt played a football game when the mascot sounds like some fake animal?"

Coach Bobby Johnson as well as his players denounced the accusations as "ludicrous." "I know what I saw. I saw my players play football, and I saw them score and defend against another team. Whether the other team was actually real, I have no idea, but I know what I saw."

Gain Freshmen 15, Lose Sophomore 30

By: Andrew Ligon, £ Specialist

After a notable gain in freshman weight last year, the Vanderbilt administration has taken a proactive measure to make sure the sophomore class is "leaner" than ever. "One of Vanderbilt's appeals is our anorexic women, as well a men wearing skin-tight polo's," explained one administration representative, "and let's be serious, you can't look like a model if you put on the freshman fifty." Many options were thrown around to solve the Vanderbilt weight

program. Higher quality food and expanding the gym were at the top of the list, but with the economy's collapse, starvation became the most popular idea. Daniel Smith, economic advisor to Vanderbilt, explains, "It's really a win-win situation. Vanderbilt saves money, and you all lose weight and are sort of healthier in a way. What's not to like?"



Instead of fourth meal, each student was offered a scale. Don't forget, food tastes better the second time around!

Bastard Confession



"I killed my father and slept with my mother,"

-Oedipus Rex

My Summer on Drugs: and how I didn't get caught

By: Brendan Alviani, Mooching Master

"I made \$5,000 in 3 weeks this summer because of drugs," I tell friends, family and professors when they ask me how my summer went. After an awkward pause, I go on to explain that I'm talking about working as a guinea pig for large pharmaceutical companies, obviously. It has all the perks of whoring out your body—quick money, new friends and oft-cleaned sheets—but minus most of the drawbacks. Innuendos aside, let me tell you about how you too can make an absurd amount of money in a short amount of time—completely legally.

Here's the deal: you screen for a particular study, check into a hospital for a pre-determined number of days, and then researchers dose you and make sure everything works according to plan. The vast majority of studies are for healthy volunteers so that they're not giving potentially rough-and-tumble drugs to little Timmy as he's hooked into a dialysis machine and "conversing" with the stripper he received from the Make-a-Wish foundation. And I mean healthy volunteers—no smoking, no drugs, no allergies, no health problems and no old people or fatties. But ladies, don't be too healthy; most places don't accept women who can have "drug babies"—too many legal issues with that one. So get back to the kitchen and bedroom, because this is one workplace you're not entering. Don't blame me—I'd love for our studies NOT to be raging sausage festivals, or, when school is out, bizarre

frat houses.

I know that you're thinking "Oh my god, isn't doing that like, dangerous or something?" Actually, it's not. Your last Friday drink-a-thon was probably more dangerous than the couple milligrams of scrutinized molecules they're intravenously sending your way. They start with tons of computer simulation, move on to animal testing (thanks, Fluffy!) and then introduce it to humans with a tiny fraction of a real dose. Oh wait, you're also in a hospital being monitored 24/7. In the three separate studies that I've done—schizophrenia, Alzheimer's, hepatitis—I've never felt anything or seen anyone have any problems. Sorry Billy Bong McThrillseeker, it's remarkably uneventful. (Although, in the interest of full disclosure, the only "problem" I've witnessed was a group that collectively got really trippy dreams. But that's only if you're really lucky/unlucky.) And after you've talked with scores of people who have been doing this since the mid-90's, you relax a bit.

Being locked up in a hospital isn't too bad. The last place I was at—Spaulding Clinical in West Bend Wisconsin—had great wireless, a big projector TV, Xbox 360 and Wii, a pool table, a poker table, catered food, TVs in all our spacious rooms and more. They even allow fertile women. At \$250 a day, it's like I'm getting paid \$15 to watch a movie, \$50 for an afternoon of poker and \$100 to sleep. I made more money in a week than I would working part-time at school all year.

At that pay-rate, I will happily jump through their couple of hoops. Yes, it involves needles, but the fact that you become completely fearless of them within a couple days is really a positive thing. Obviously.

If you think that you can just spend the rest of your summers in air-conditioned Drug Dens, think again—you should legally respect the 2-3 month wash-out period between studies. Since the various pharma companies can't compare notes yet, you don't have to wait, but unless you want multiple drugs partying and raving together in your body (a.k.a. trashing it), then you need to take breaks.

I could be like ol' Grandpa Moneybags and regale you with stories for hours on end, but I'm going to be lazy and just point you towards more information if you want it. JALR.org (short for Just Another Lab Rat) is arguably better than GPGP.net (Guinea Pigs Get Paid) or Clinical-Connection.com, but they all point you in the right direction. Usually, you just want to find the closest testing facilities and sign-up for their mailing lists. Make sure to tell the pharmaceutical companies that Brendan Alviani recommended you, so that I can receive \$100 (and, like any good drug transaction, I'll give you a cut too). Discuss your health status with your physician before beginning any study. Side effects may include: diarrhea, headaches, other non-existent side effects and swollen bank accounts.

Bored Freshmen Form Own Fraternity

By: Daniel King, Homebrewmaster

Vanderbilt Police arrested three new freshmen, Dean Whitehouse, John Cunningham, and Franklin Meadows, in the wee hours of the morning last Saturday, for violating new school directives regarding freshmen and fraternities.

Apparently the boys had been spending the night barricaded in Hank Ingram room 304, literally waiting for September 4th when they would finally be allowed to attend frat parties. Said Whitehouse, "Sure, everything here seems pretty nice and all, but if I know I'm not going to a frat party, I just don't see the point of leaving my room."

And indeed, all records show that since arriving on campus, Tyler had in fact not left his room. He has been marked absent from all his classes as of the printing of this article, and had missed every single one of the scheduled orientation activities, opting instead to spend most of his time writing the phrase "All work and no frat makes Jack a dull boy," on every flat surface in his room.

But the real trouble began late Saturday, as Whitehouse, Cunningham, and Meadows sat in their room, when Cunningham made a fateful attempt at a joke.

"I just said how totally chill it would be if we were to form our own fraternity, you know, just for us three," recalls Cunningham. The three had quite a laugh at first, but soon laughter turned into debauchery, as it is prone to do.

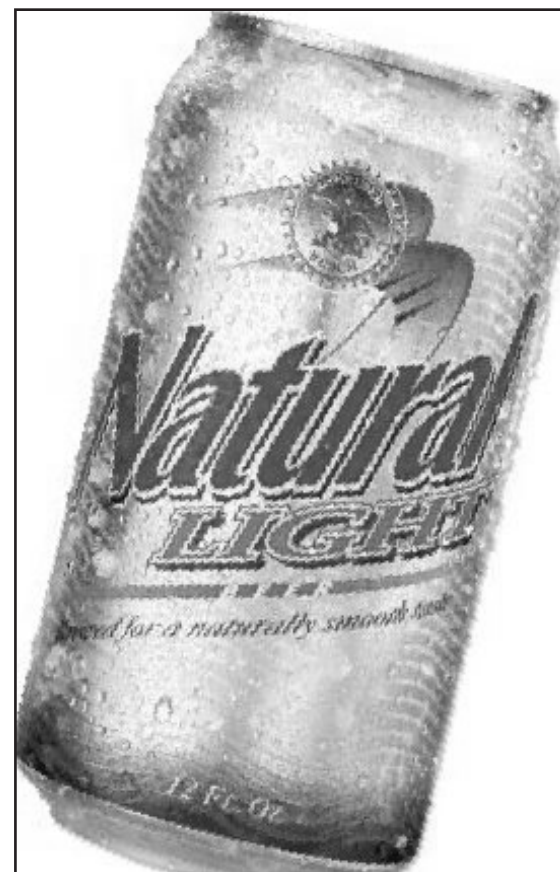
The boys decided to name their frat "ΛΛΛ," having never seen Revenge of the

Nerds. They jokingly inscribed the name on their T-shirts, and even mock initiated each other in an undisclosed manner.

At this time, Dean Swinton made the decision to enter the room, along with two of Vanderbilt's finest to bust up the Tri-lam's inaugural party. "I had already been drawn to the area by the smell of a new fraternity, and when I saw [Cunningham] putting on music and attempting to get girls to come over, I knew we had a full blown party."

Upon inspection of the room, Swinton found the missing piece of the puzzle: an unopened bottle of Listerine in Whitehouse's closet. All members of the ΛΛΛ fraternity were promptly charged with having freshmen at a party where alcohol was also present.

In accordance with university regulations, the boys were fined \$5,000, forbidden from ever participating in any fraternity events



Worth the wait? Yeah, didn't think so.

again, and kicked out of their rooms in the Commons. McFratboy took this last punishment pretty hard, "I can handle the fine and the legal consequences, but after living in Hank for a week, anywhere else on this campus is going to feel like a prison."

Econ 69: A Sex Calculation

By: A Nonny Mouse, Incubus Specialist

During a recent economics class I was inspired by a force that came not from the glaring whiteboard nor the riveting cost benefit analysis projected on the screen. No, this force was inspired this morning. Or rather last night. A few times.

I do not think I am too cocky when I say that I discovered an economic formula that will change the future of college decision-making around the country. Or, at least Greek row. Or, at least among respective horny econ nerds like myself.

In order to properly understand this complicated formula, I have carefully outlined a class, ECON 69, which has received approval from Chancellor Zeppos. Luckily, we are equipped with the progressive class scheduling software, Oasis, so chances are slim that anyone will make it off the waitlist.

Let's begin:

The economic efficiency of ... ΣEX

When alcohol is involved, we are often tempted to succumb to smooth fratastic pickup lines that come out of the lips of our horny male cohorts. "So, you wanna... hang out?" "Hang out?" Yeah right, what are we going to do, play video games? Watch football? Drink a brewski? Or better yet, "My roommate's gone." What are you, feeling lonely? Need someone to read you a bedtime story? ... Naked? Now, don't get me wrong. Us ladies have our own conniving ways to break down the male resistance to sex (not that it takes much). Some girls black out and casually follow men back to their rooms, leaving them without much choice. Others drunkenly strip tease throughout the night, tugging at the man's resistance until he cannot help himself. Regardless, it is evident that it is very easy to find yourself on your back with legs spread if you don't have a tool to calculate the effectiveness and efficiency of the deed.

So, here is the objective:

is it worthwhile to have sex with someone?

First, some components of our equation must be evaluated:

- R** = risk factor, refers to the likelihood of pregnancy and/or STDs,
- 0** = use of responsible birth control, condom, spermicide, vasectomy, etc.
- 1** = ovulating without any condoms when the man just stepped out of a room with another girl...
- W** = who are they? do you even know them?
goes from 0 to 1, 0 being stranger, 1 being spouse
- u** = Utility gained. How good are they? How likely is it that you will gain maximum utility?
- n** = number of times (both night and morning- although, let's be serious, we all know the morning is 2x better)
- V** = attractiveness, 0 to 10.
0 being Kathy Bates
10 being (young) George Clooney

- q** = probability that the person will have sex with you.
0 = fat chance
1 = get out the lacy underwear, here I come!

and of course, we cannot forget the *most determining factor*:



= SWINE FLU

0 = healthy

1 = DEAD

Ahem, without further ado, I unveil a special, sneak preview (peep show, if you will) to the latest economic discovery:



$$\Sigma EX = \{(r)v\{[(w)(u)n(q)]1/v\}$$

If the equation = 1, unbutton your pants and get busy.

Wow. That's a mouthful. Or handful, depending on your preference.

Let's take a look at this equation in action:

CASE 1:
r = strong sperm, small chance of STDs
w = junior, Phi Psi Fraternity (RIP)
u = after some interviews, I had trouble calculating the utility gained because so few girls remembered...
n = twice. An hour.
v = with those shades, man. Damn Fine.
q = 1. Let's be honest.

S = don't worry ladies, he appears to be swine free

After some quick calculations...

$$\Sigma EX = \{(.2)7\{[(.8)(.5)]12(1)\}1/7\} = 1$$

Ladies, looks like he's your man.

The moral of the story:
Bring your calculators to the next party and plug while you chug.

A Modest Proposal: A solution to the Swine Epidemic

By: Charlotte Fraser

“Welcome to Vanderbilt—DON’T TOUCH ME!” To quote Fabiani (?) from the Spotlight show, this really is the greeting we’ve been faced with this fall semester. While it’s not the friendliest greeting, it’s what we’ve had to face in this time of crisis—along with the constant intoxicating aroma of Purell and the recent fashion statement of the sky blue paper masks donning the faces of terrified students all across campus. This makes for some rather awkward situations and myths—like having to hold your breath when you walk past an infected dorm room—and needless to say, needs to stop for the benefit of all the students and the rest of Nashville. We spend countless dollars on hand sanitizer and extra food to allow for these poor infected souls to stay in their room, feeling lonely and desolate in their helpless condition from that stringent “Disease That Must Not Be Said.” H1N1, or swine flu.

Considering the aforementioned effects, I propose the following: in order to improve social morale during the course of this disease, decrease the dollars spent on food and campus life, and ultimately eradicate H1N1 from campus, we place all those who are contaminated into a sealed bunker to spend the rest of their days in happy company where no one else can be infected, and all the sick students and faculty can bond over their illness. In order to offset the costs of this fast construction, there would be lots of cameras scattered throughout the building and in separate “interview rooms” where infected persons can

discuss their life with swine flu in a new reality TV show titled “District H1N1” which would offer constant live streaming over the internet, along with a donation section for those who pity the infected at Vanderbilt, and a nightly show on MTV2 will be created.

“DH1N1,” or “The Swine Bunker” would be placed in the recently created hole next to Blair which was previously dedicated to a new parking garage. Inside there would be lines of bunk beds, with blankets provided by the Army-Navy supply store around the corner. In order to supply food to the sick, there would be enormous metal troughs of chicken soup and orange juice to keep them eating a good but inexpensive diet. As part of the process, the infected person’s belongings would be taken to a field far off away from most living areas and burned to prevent any possible contamination. The dorm room they lived in would then be sanitized to allow the roommate to live comfortably on his or her own. In order to assist in an accurate depiction of what exactly the infected are experiencing, medical assistants who have possibly been infected would join the crew in the bunker and provide commentary for the show. With this bunker proposal, we would be able to save money on dining since so many kids would be in the bunker on chicken soup, which is cheap to make; and we could remove hand sanitizer dispensers, which would save money on hand sanitizer—not to mention saving untold lives from possible serious illness. This would also allow hospitals stay open for more serious conditions, and allowing the infected to stay together to provide

moral support for each other.

The selection process for the bunker would be an intensive one. To be as accurate as possible, we would create an extremely early detection and for one month test every person every day. The building would be sealed in between each testing, and we’d keep groups of students and faculty segregated and isolated in groups organized by floors to keep track of everyone. If you live off campus, you would be randomly placed in a room on any floor for the month-long testing period. If ONE person got infected, the WHOLE group must be quarantined and tested twice daily until proven completely flu-free by the end of the month.

Now, in theory it would be possible to prevent H1N1 by drinking lots of water and juice, not sharing drinks or food, and maintaining a healthy lifestyle. If you did get infected, you could just follow the doctor’s orders strictly and take care of yourself—this includes not contaminating your friends. Alas, this doesn’t seem to be taking much effect on campus, so more serious action must be taken. I also must admit that if given the choice, I personally wouldn’t support the building of a bunker to eradicate a disease and do not believe in using an illness as a source of revenue.

Vanderbilt distributes Alcohol

By: Matthew Greenhall

This week, Vanderbilt supplied about 90 liters of 125 proof alcohol to undergraduates living in on-campus housing. RA’s It came in the form of tiny, clear plastic 15 mL bottles of Purell. Now students here may not be so desperate to try getting a buzz from these babies, but one Maryland inmate did.

The ethyl alcohol, a.k.a. ethanol, that Purell uses to kill germs in its hand sanitizer is not poisonous. People use it to make drinks, food extracts, medicine and mouthwash. But unlike mouthwash, drinking Purell does not trigger vomiting.

The other ingredients in Purell are water, glycerine, isopropyl myristate, propylene glycol, tocopheryl acetate, aminomethyl propanol, carbomer, fragrance (parfum). The tastiness of all of these ingredients points obviously to Purell’s ploy of selling alcohol with a sanitation cover up. But really, maybe you wouldn’t want to drink all this stuff, or whatever else goes into the moisturizer or aloe versions; but



Disclaimer: The Slant takes no responsibility for anyone who actually tries to drink Purell. Seriously, don't drink Purell

it probably won’t poison you. Poison control’s concern when children start drinking the stuff seems to be “alcohol poisoning” (which as we all know, never happens to college students). For those of you from the business school, you may be asking if hand sanitizers provide enough “bang for your buck”, so to speak. I think Vanderbilt is just wasting its money and jumping on the ‘oh no, H1N1’ fad. Oh, you meant the price of the alcohol? Well, if you like the taste it’s actually... well, I know you’re all smart. You do the math.

H1N1: A Fashion Guide

Dan King Charlotte Fraser Matt Thumser

Some may argue that vomiting and fashion do not go together, but those people clearly don’t understand how models truly stay skinny. With Swine flu on the rise, you models and fashionable folk can rejoice, because your fingers are no longer needed to gag reflex that fine figure. But what to do about those clearly fashion faux-pas masks? Here at The Slant we have you covered. Below is an entire assortment of fashion trends in H1N1 masks (can also be used for SARS!)

SPIRIT



Doesn't Infect Vandy!

DARTH VADER MASK



Sound effects cost extra

BRO IT OUT



Complete with barf bag: comes ready for where ever the night may lead you, even if that's to vomiting and passing out.

CHANEL CHIC



Free Fragrance sample included!

Vanderbilt Announces Plans to Disinfect Campus

By: Amit Shintre

Exactly one week from today, Vanderbilt University will be undergoing campus-wide sterilization to curb the recent outbreak of swine flu.

Vanderbilt University plant operations has secured 25 crop dusting planes and 5 fire engines for this effort, along with the Davidson county water tower.

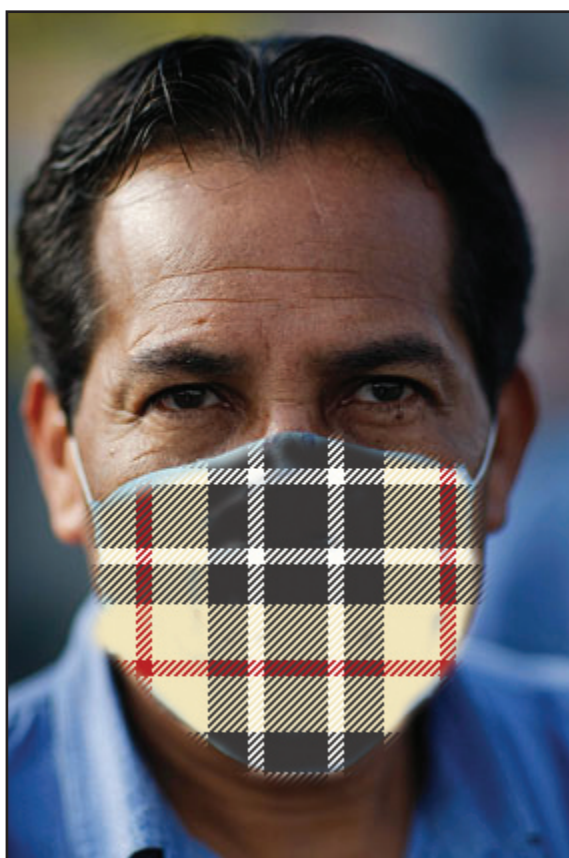
All students, faculty, staff, and homeless men living in Kissam will be expected to assemble on Alumni lawn as Purell rains down from the sky. Purell will also be pumped through the water mains so the insides of every building

will be coated.

“Every square inch of Vanderbilt will be coated in the sweet smelling, sticky substance.” Said one of the public health workers organizing this project. “No bacterium will be safe. Viruses however are not as responsive to Purell and may not be affected.”

Opponents of this effort have cited concerns that sterilizing such a large area could be detrimental to the environment. They instead propose that good hygiene and fast, effective medical care be used. VUMC officials immediately rejected that idea.

BURBERRY



...or atleast hide the shame.

D&G



Even protects the mannequin population



Thirsty anyone? There's plenty to go around.

NOT JOKING ABOUT THIS MASK



Why so feverish? Watch me make this normal looking H1N1 mask dislame.

Swine '09 Count:

Slant Staffers with Swine flu: **3**
Other people with Swine flu:

Irrelevant

HANNIBAL



Even Clarice gets sick.

HIPSTER



It matches his V-neck t-shirt.

I Choose You, Peabody!

By: Justin Barisich, Major Specialist



From time to time, I get strange looks from random people that I meet who ask me what I'm studying. When I shake their hands and tell them that I'm an education major, their bright smiles usually turn into either faces of apathy coupled with disappointed sighs of "Oh" or into faces of concern coupled with the questions of "Why?" and "Are you crazy?"

Well boys and girls, instead of attempting a full-out explanation as to why I personally feel a need to help fix the future of our foolish and failing world, I thought I'd illustrate my perspective by means of a well-known and well-loved, turn-based role-playing game, A.K.A'd as POKEMON. Hopefully, this will demonstrate the importance of all current and eventual educators.

Edmewcation grabs the ABC fire extinguisher from the nearby wall and sprays down Chemistrazard, effectively freezing his chemical asset.

Edmewcation time-travels and provides Aristotle's father with a pack of latex Trojans and then tells Aristotle's mom how to use them. Edmewcation then time-travels back into the battle and wryly smiles as Philosophotto's Nicomachean Ethics disappears right before his eyes.

Philosophotto commits suicide out of sheer depression.

HODasaur pulls out her Big Girl Crayon and draws a hippo.

Edmewcation goes unscathed.

blairA & Sengineering: Chemistrazard, come back. Go, Fluteatoot-toot! Religiosect, take Philosophotto's place!

G-Pea-body: Great job Edmewcation! Keep teachin' 'em a lesson. HODasaur, yeah, and stuff.

blairA & Sengineering: Religiosect, shame them both with Catholic Guilt! Fluteatoot-toot, distract them with Korsakov's Flight of the Bumblebee!

G-Pea-body: Edmewcation, use Bloom's Taxonomy! HODasaur, play dead!

Religiosect, donning a Pope hat and a Crucifix-topped staff, attempts to spout off memorized Biblical passages, but since he can't say anything other than his own name in a variety of inflections, the meaning gets lost in translation.

Religiosect gets down on his knees and prays for divine inspiration. He remains waiting for the rest of the battle and for the next 20 years afterwards.

Edmewcation, being the only Pokemon with the ability to speak more than just his name, rolls his eyes and proclaims "I've grown tired of



HOD-asaur strikes again, with crazy-sharp crayons!

Dunnadunnadunnadunna!!!
Trainers blairA & Sengineering have spotted you from across the quad.
Ready...Fight!

blairA & Sengineering throw out Chemistrazard and Philosophotto.

G-Pea-body immediately sends out his heavy-hitter, Edmewcation, and his weakest Pokemon, HODasaur, to level her up with mooched experience points.

blairA & Sengineering: Go Chemistrazard. Use Chemical Burn, now! Philosophotto, confuse them with Nicomachean Ethics!

G-Pea-body: Edmewcation, outsmart them both with Common Sense! HODasaur, do something, anything, please!



your petty attacks. Moreover, the separation of church and state happened a loooong time ago. Your Catholic Guilt wouldn't have even bothered me!"

Fluteatoot-toot begins to play a solo of Korsakov's Flight of the Bumblebee.

The tip of HODasaur's Big Girl Crayon breaks off and lodges itself in the front of Fluteatoot-toot's instrument.

Fluteatoot-toot stupidly inhales the chunk of Crayon and ends up choking on the ground.

Religiosect is too busy praying to perform the Heimlich Maneuver on Fluteatoot-toot. Besides, he didn't want to get caught up in that whole "child molestation" scandal again.

Edmewcation chooses not to teach them about

VANDY ARSONISTS!



We want you!

Info meeting at front of Furman at midnight!

(Bring matches and/or lighters)

Bloom's Taxonomy and probably baffle them, but instead, decides to use Disappearance. blairA & Sengineering are left helpless as the world begins crumbling around them. Literacy rates drop to a near-extinct level, language reverts back to mere grunts, food becomes scarce, the only surviving businesses is prostitution, and money losses all value as a currency.

HODasaur rolls around in the dirt from a self-induced giggle fit.

G-Pea-body walks away with another victory and oodles upon oodles of experience points for his Pokemon.

Edmewcation is trying to learn a new move! He is now able to perform NCLB!

G-Pea-body, would you like Edmewcation to learn NCLB?

click

Edmewcation has not learned the move NCLB.

HODasaur is evolving! She changed into HODutility!

So just keep in mind Edmewcation's power the next time you bump into another education major. Without us, you wouldn't be half as intelligent as you are and would probably still be wallowing in your own shit somewhere in a 5th-world country.

Interview with a Nigerian Prince

By: Zach Wright, Foreign Affairs Specialist

Abah Makalu steps out of his Rolls Royce into the hot Nigerian sun. It's not everyday that you get to meet royalty, unless of course you're royalty yourself; in which case this experience would seem fairly mundane. But for me, a simple writer for The Slant, the whole process is breathtaking. I stare at him pen in one hand, nothing in the other (forgot paper here). "Are you from the New York Times?" he asks in nearly perfect English.

"Of course I am," I say.

We sit down in his sunroom. A large peacock wanders past us.

"Holy shit what is that?!" I exclaim.

"She is a waste of money," he responds solemnly, stroking the vibrant and grotesque creature next to him. "I just don't know what to do with all my money these days..." The sadness in his voice is palpable.

Using my reporting skills, I pry further.

"Yo hit me up with some of that cheddar..."

After explaining what 'cheddar' is, we continue.

"I've tried to give you Americans much of my 'cheddar', but they always refuse my emails. Is there something wrong with a Nigerian prince trying to give some money to the needy?"

"America huh?" I say absently, focusing all my attention on the peacock, which is totally staring at me.

"Yes America. I heard about the recession and I wanted to help."

"Recession?" I ask. It takes me a while to remember what it is. It was that thing before swine flu, and Brett Favre, and after Michael Jackson he tells me.

"Oh yea, that thing. That's still going on?"

After assuring me that it is, he speaks again, this time tears cloud his voice.

"I saw one of your reality shows and I was shocked at how you Americans live. In your own filth, forced into humiliating com-

petitions just so you can stay on the same terrible island. I would hate to get voted off personally, but maybe it would be a blessing..."

"Yea it's been rough. With fourteen meals a week and frats on probation till 2012..."

"I was going to give it to my own countrymen, for schools and hospitals, but I figured that your country needed it more. I don't understand why you people don't take my hand in this respect."

"Neither do I." I decide to help him. "Just give me the money and I'll take it to America."

"The cheddar?" he asks.

"Yes the cheddar, the cake, the bread, the dough..."

"Are you hungry?"

We argue over what to eat for twenty minutes before he gives me some of his fortune.

20 million Nigerian dollars in a large David Bowie wallet is what his large hand drops on the table in front of me, "I love their music, in fact I just purchased their new CD"

I tell him that I think David Bowie is "glam-rock shit that I wouldn't be caught dead listening to". He throws the massive bird next to him at me. I assume that a peacock to the face is the standard Nigerian custom for departure, and leave.

If there is a moral to this story, it would lie somewhere between the virtuosity philanthropy and having the foresight to check the exchange rate on Nigerian dollars. Seriously, I only got three Crunchwrap Supremes with 20 million dollars. But that night, I ate like a king; a king filled with re-fried beans (yes I get them triple fried, big deal...) and the knowledge that I had done some good in a world astray. Speaking of "stray", spay and neuter your pets. Wait, what are we talking about?

Thoughts of a feminist: an in depth perspective

By: Elizabeth Taylor, Women Specialist

.....

.....Like, Totally.

Vanderbilt Takes Drastic Measures, Stabalizes Endowment

By: Justin Barisich, Monies Specialist

As our very own Chancellor Eugene Levy/Nicholas Zeppos - of American Pie fame - has explained in a few of his multiple student-body-wide emails, Vanderbilt is currently undergoing some financial changes. Some students would call these changes "drastic budget cuts," but Levy-Zeppos would like to call them a simple "tightening of the belt." However, since Levy-Zeppos couldn't straight-up fire some of Vandy's lowest paid workers (courtesy of last year's "No Cuts Campaign" incited the on-campus group Vandy LIVE [Living Income for Vanderbilt Employees]), he was unable to "squeeze out" that notch in his belt so easily. So, here are some of Levy-Zeppos' other ideas to make some spare bank:

1) The Vanderbilt Board of Trust tries to sell the huge Cornelius Vanderbilt Statue located in between Kissam Quad and the Vandy/Barnard dorms. When melted down, the raw materials are worth

at least a couple hundred alone. If necessary, round-up the 457 other random statues hidden around campus and melt those down too.

2) Zeppos' own puppet-master, Lady Martha Ingram, decides to whore herself out for the benefit of the endowment fund. In taking to the streets and becoming a lady of the night, she decides to take the name of Martha Vineyard. I'm sure a couple of Nashville's CEOs have some change lying around to afford a trip to Martha's Vineyard.

3) Rent out students' dorm-rooms in Kissam Quad against their wills to a couple of the local hobos. As an additional benefit, Kisslammed students will learn to appreciate their rooms more when the hobos take their leave on the following mornings, assuming they do leave.

4) Advertisements on the football players' jerseys, approved by Coach Bobby Johnson. Imagine quarter-

back Mackenzi Adams being renamed as the Nike Swoosh symbol or wide-receiver Chris Reinert becoming the ACE Bandage Man. Think about all the royalties the school could collect from such a marketing scheme, especially if we churn out another winning season.

5) Sell the name of the school. I think the "Chik-Fil-A Commodores" has a nice ring to it, especially when it comes with freely sponsored chicken sammiches.

6) Co-sponsor the entire University. Phrases like "Welcome to Vanderbilt University presented by Wal-Mart presented by Carl's Jr." aren't too far away from becoming a reality.

Maybe these will work, and maybe they won't, but I can't really blame you for what you're planning, Ole' Levy-Zeppie. Ya gotsta pay dem bills. I mean, he's just bowing down to the almighty dolla dolla bill, ya'll. Don't hate the playa, hate the game.

Slant Exclusive Interview with...

Vandy Van Mystery Man Charlie Kesslering

By: Ashley Wade-Vuturo

Hold your breath, ladies. The Slant reveals the identity of the Vandy famous M.O.V. (a.k.a. "the Vandy Van guy"). We got to sit down with Charlie Kesslering to talk about his humble starts as a middle school rapper, inspiration for his smash-hit "Vandy Vans" and his plans for taking over the music world as we know it.

Slant: A lot of people have seen your video "Vandy Vans" on You Tube but want to know more about the man behind the video. What's your story?

M.O.V.: I got my start in music somewhere back in 3rd or 4th grade, writing lyrics and poetry. I have been making music and rapping since the ninth grade under the name DJ Chanksta, representing Ohio.

Slant: How do you spell "Chanksta"?

M.O.V.: C-H-A-N-K-S-T-A, it's "Charlie" + "Gangasta."

Slant: Ok, thanks.

M.O.V.: Yeah

Slant: So how did you come up with the name M.O.V.?

M.O.V.: In the 9th grade I got involved in some Midwest/East Coast beef with a rapper from New York who didn't like a song I had posted on a website. He threatened to kill me. So, I needed a new name. A friend of mine was looking through a Rolling Stone magazine and found The Merchant of Venice. I've been using that ever since.

Slant: Where did you get your inspiration for "Vandy Vans"?

M.O.V.: Musically, the chorus was inspired by a song called "Bitch Ride That Martar bus" (it's a song out of Atlanta). I adapted the chorus and built a song with lyrics to represent Vanderbilt. I think we have a lot of campus spirit with football and the sororities and frats and everything but we have been lacking an Anthem. That's what I have tried to do with "Vandy Vans". And I've been really happy about how it has been received.

Slant: Why Vandy Vans?

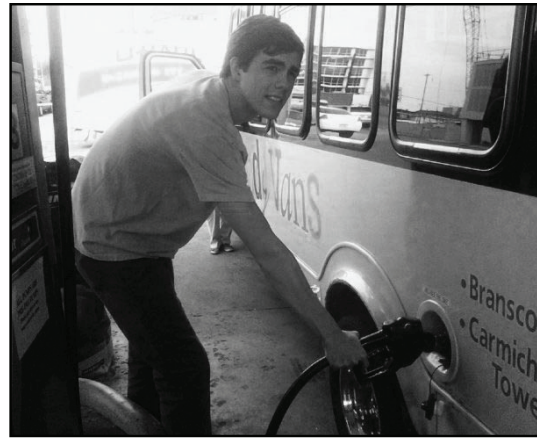
M.O.V.: Underneath the clever lyrics, the sick beats and my sweet flowing rhythms I really want the ladies out there to be safe. When they are on the way home from the party, I hope they think of the song and ride a Vandy Van, instead of walking home at night in a compromised situation.

Slant: Any advice to the brothers out there riding the Vandy Vans? Is it a good way to pick up ladies?

M.O.V.: It's all about taking care of the ladies, and making sure they stay safe. So, if you are out and see a lady that shouldn't be walking home, tell her you will lead her to a Vandy Van and that you can ride the Vandy Van together. That way she will be safe and you can continue your conversation and work some game. Also, ladies love the Flex Meals, be sure to hit that up.

Slant: "Vandy Vans" got a lot of attention very quickly. Are you still grounded after all of your fame?

M.O.V.: Fame can be an interesting animal, both bad and good. I want all the fans out there to know that I am one of them. I'm still trying to stay level



The M.O.V. hard at work

even though I go out and people know me. I go to bars and I get recognized by a bunch of drunk happy people who want to talk to me and give me hugs. Especially the ladies, I've gotten a lot of hugs from the ladies. That's been nice. I may be the M.O.V. but I'm still an undergrad student at Vanderbilt, just like you.

Slant: Do you still ride the Vandy Vans?

M.O.V.: Of course, I'll jump on a Vandy Van if I am drunk after a party and can't find my way home. But, I mean, when I get on a Vandy Van, I ask everyone else to get off. The M.O.V. rides solo.

Slant: Word on the street is that you got in trouble with "The Man" because of the video. Is this true?

M.O.V.: Yeah, this summer right after the video came out, I got a request to go to the Student Conduct Council. But it's all cool, nothing really happened, I've heard the Dean of Student conduct likes to hum my song.

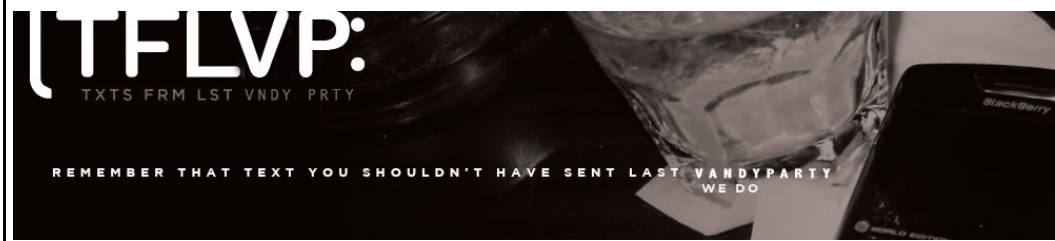
Slant: After the success of "Vandy Vans" what's next for the M.O.V.ment?

M.O.V.: Right now I am working on four songs for my upcoming release, Audacity Flow, my mix tape that drops at the end of September. I basically do almost all of my own production. Even though I've never really had any formal training in music besides a year in choir I've always made my own beats and wrote my own lyrics. Learning music has been a process for me. I want to release another single that will eclipse "Vandy Vans". There is more to come.

Slant: That's good everything is working out for you, anything else you would like to add?

M.O.V.: Even though "Vandy Vans" has gotten a lot of attention, I want everyone to know that even though the lyrics of the song are meant to be funny, the song is not a joke. I didn't come up with the idea one weekend and make the video. I'm serious about what I do as a musician. I hope I will never have to use my Poli-Sci/Econ major. What I love is making music. I've been thrilled by seeing how everyone has reacted to "Vandy Vans". It's cool that someone else besides my mom tells me that they like my music. I hope this will bring my life and my carrier to bigger and better things.

Download The M.O.V.'s "Vandy Vans" and other singles for free:
<http://www.myspace.com/themerchantofvenice>



Compiled By: Charlotte Fraser and Matt Thumser

(615):...it wasn't a vandy van.

(630):OMFG OM NOM NOM TURKEY LEGS AND WAFFLES FOR BRANSCOMB BREAKFASTTTTT

(702):dude....get a life

(630):GET A FUCKING TURKEY LEG BITCH

(339):Two nights ago I slept with one girl in tower 1. Last night was two girls in tower two. Tonight? Do the math.

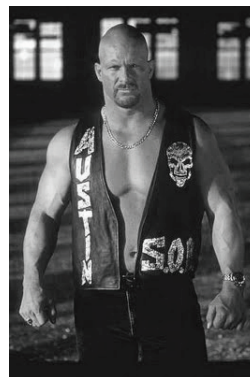
(330): ...envy

Got a good text you'd like to share? Until the Slant Facebook group is up and running, send your best texts to eic.theslant@gmail.com and check back next issue!

Around the Loop

What Do You Think of The Green Fashion Show to benefit the WWF?

Stone Cold Steve Austin



Thanks a lot guys, we really need the money, the economy has hit the wrestling industry pretty hard... body slammed us really.

Mother Nature



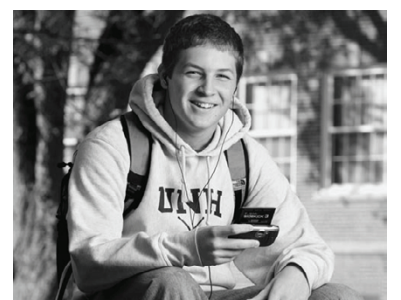
Wow a fashion show! That's just what I needed, thank you so much!

Homeless Guy



I want my trash back.

Freshman



Oh yeah, I got a flyer for that thing, I wasn't really sure what it was though, so I threw it at a squirrel.

Frat Star



The show's gonna be awesome, I love trashy girls!

Leaving audience member



What fashion show?

Solo Cup



It was either this or I'd end up at some frat party. I think I made the right choice.

Event Organizer



This show is going to be sooooo ecological: all of the outfits are made from 100% recycled animal fur.

Wraptopia: Vanderbilt's New Vision for the Commons

By: Billy Bunce, In-Born Alliteration Specialist

Although many freshmen found themselves confused after the first four meals at orientation consisted solely of wraps and sides, Vanderbilt Dining has decided to reveal to the public that the meals were actually a preview of next year's pending All-Wraps Meal Plan.

Jeffrey Campbell, the recently-appointed Vanderbilt Dining Chairman of Wrap-Related Foodstuffs, plans to completely transform the Commons Dining Hall into a new eatery dubbed "Wraptopia."

"You see, it's not really food until it's wrapped," pointed out Campbell. "It's just like putting the wrapping on a Christmas present. The only difference here is that you're eating the present. And it's not Christmas."

Campbell plans to have Wraptopia do away with all the "impurely prepared food" that is currently cooked in the Commons, and instead replace it with appropriately wrap-related substitutes. However, he does note that the actual food content will be the same; it will just all be in wrap form.

"It's really a perfect system," states Campbell. "You can go to the Brick Oven as usual. But, instead of getting an unholy 'normal' pizza, you get a pizza wrap. Just like the old pizza, but without that 'I just ate an unwrapped item of food' guilty feeling."

Accompanied by Wraptopia's engenderment will be a new, obligatory meal plan which replaces the current entree-side combinations with the allowance of one "wrap meal" per meal period. Campbell states that wrap meals generally consist of a wrap, a very bad-tasting bag of sub-par chips, and maybe some questionable-looking fruit.

"The idea here is to focus on the beautiful, seductive wrap itself," he explains. "In fact, I

voted to not even include those other tear-evoking sides at all. In the end, I decided that the chips were alright since they technically come in some sort of wrapping. The fruit was also a tough call, but I compromised at simply shrink-wrapping the fruit before its distribution."

Campbell also explained that he might allow beverages in a future revision of the meal plan.

These proposed changes come after a test-run of the new wraps-only plan on the class of 2013. During the four-meal survey period, Campbell noted that most freshmen "grotesquely squinted at the wraps after biting into them, most likely marveling at the mystique of their luscious intricacies." Though there were some recorded complaints that the meals didn't offer enough variety, Campbell points out that the wraps came in vastly different styles of "vomit-inducing green" and "unsettling beige-ish color."

The Chairman of Wrap-Related Foodstuffs also notes that Wraptopia will be a social experience in addition to an eatery. He plans to use it as a venue to host daily concerts of his indie band, Wrapture, which will play such exciting singles as their newly recorded track, "Bohemian Wrapsody." The focus of Wraptopia, exclaims Campbell, is to provide an opportunity for socialization which rivals that of the Commons, but also allows students to come together in their appreciation and worship of wraps. "Everyone likes wraps," proclaims Campbell. "Everyone who loves anything loves them. Do you love something? Then you love wraps too!"

The Committee on Wrap-Related Foodstuffs plans to begin holding auditions for Wraptopia's lettuce-haired mascot, Wrapunzel, sometime in March 2010.

TOP TEN
Games not to play during Swine Flu season

- 10 "Down by the banks of the Hanky Panky..."
- 9 Tag
- 8 7 minutes in heaven
- 7 Let's shove our hands into the bucket of used vaccine syringes
- 6 Thumb Wars
- 5 Loogie Wars
- 4 Close-range Karaoke duets
- 3 Pork rodeo
- 2 "Let's rub eyes"
- 1 Flu Chicken: last one to get it is a pussy!

Squirrels Upset Over Prevalence of Students

By: Claire Shavzin, Small Animal Specialist

As classes started at Vanderbilt University, the squirrels have started adjusting to another year. There are many changes; for example, a new meal plan which limits nut consumption to a mere 14 nuts a week. In addition, new squirrels in the area were barred until last Friday from entering the trees on Greek Row, a notorious place for older squirrels to party on the weekends. However, the biggest adjustment to life at Vanderbilt is the presence of humans everywhere on campus.

"It's a little strange," said a first year Squirrel History major. "I mean, I come from a forest, so all the humans keep startling me as they scurry around campus."

Other squirrels do not mind the constant presence of humans. "I think they are adorable," said a third year Digging for Nuts and Seeds major. "The way they walk around on two feet is weird, and the way they nibble at their food is so cute!" However, since human infestations can often get out of control, especially at college campuses, the Dean of Squirrel Studies recently reassured squirrels and their parents about the precautions taken by the university.

"While humans and other wildlife do add to the natural beauty and charm of Vanderbilt University, we do have our Chewing Engineering majors at the ready to chew through electrical cords. Massive power outages in human nests are an easy way to cut back on the number of humans on campus."

Many squirrels applauded this preparedness on the part of the university. "I think they are on the right track," said the coach of the Flying Squirrels team. "Just the other day, I was scavenging for food in a trash can, when a human threw something at me! They've got to be stopped."

However, a professor of Wildlife Studies has argued for the protection of humans. "By studying their behavior, we can figure out how to relocate some humans, as well as how to keep them safe," she said in a SquirrelMail message addressed to the university population.



One student, after a long night

Vanderbilt University can only hold 14,500 humans comfortably, and if the number goes up, the humans will experience a lack of food sources as well as diseases resulting from their proximity.

"Many humans go hungry throughout the week as they scavenge for flex meals and free pizza at club meetings," said a graduate squirrel in the Wildlife Studies department. "Then, on the weekends, calorie consumption rises drastically when they drink beer. We believe it is the only way they can survive, especially during the long, cold winters."

The human problem at Vanderbilt still looms, but the University is taking careful consideration to ensure the protection of the squirrels, and if possible, the humans as well.

Suburban Dictionary

By: Matthew Preston, Ebonics Master

1. **Youtube Comments**- Where the world's worst critics vie for the title "least grammatical."
2. **Facebook Albums**- Pictures of people who are oblivious of the events around them.
3. **Facebook Wall Video**- Failures at impromptu communication.
4. **Facebook friend**- A type of sub-acquaintance that translates roughly into one one-hundredth of a real friend.
5. **Mirror Pic**- Vanity cubed.
6. **Bro**- An overly laid-back, semi-conscious person whose language consists of thirty short phrases.
7. **Broganic**- To be one of the few authentically bro-ish people on earth.
8. **Brostensible**- A person who feigns bro-ishness for sexual gain or social acceptance.
9. **Fratulance**- Any suffocatingly-potent frat-like expression (i.e. smelling like Axe body spray, popping your collar, relying on the word "gay" too much as an adjective).
10. **Sororicratic Method**- A way of speaking, used by many sororities, where all statements are spoken as if they were questions.
11. **Michael Bay**- A special effects pornographer engineered by sentient robots to wage war on mankind's brain cells.
12. **Hata's**- A group of people, now mostly extinct, that are embellished in a way similar to "terrorists" in George Orwell's 1984 in order to maintain superfluous lines of racial division and hostility.

A Tribute to all the clubs out there:

By: Matt Greenhall, Clubbing Specialist

Cigar Aficionado yes, this is actually just one guy

Renewing go to weekly meetings to keep renewing your membership

Real Estate Club is sub-prime, but still holding out

Vanderbilt Chess doesn't really exist / got en passant-ed and no one noticed

Senior Class Fund thinks \$50,000 a year isn't enough

Swingin Dores my dore is bigger than all of yours

Athenians got lost ages ago

Youth for Western Civilization are the last living offspring of the kid who survived the children's crusades

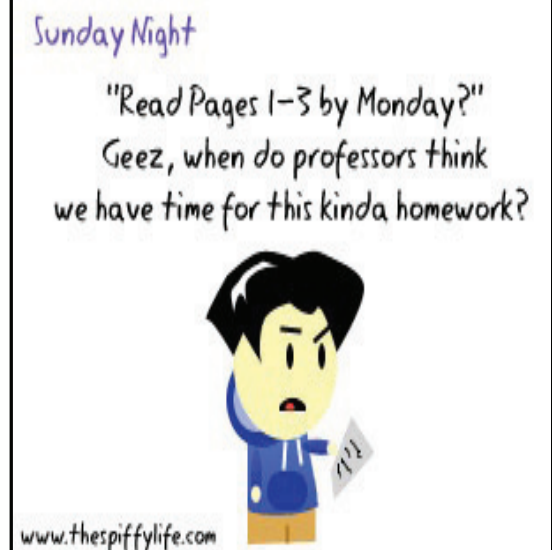
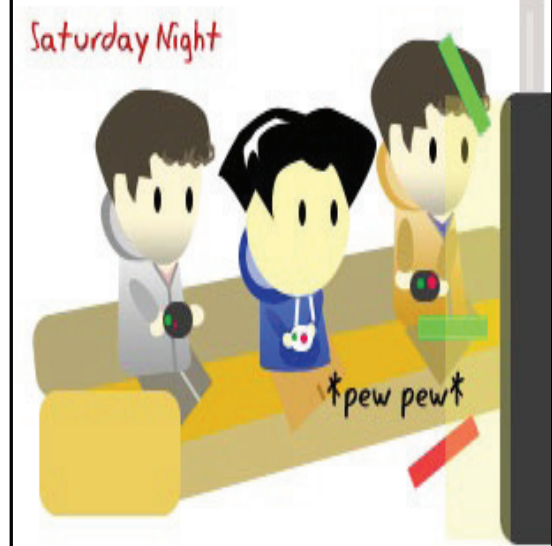
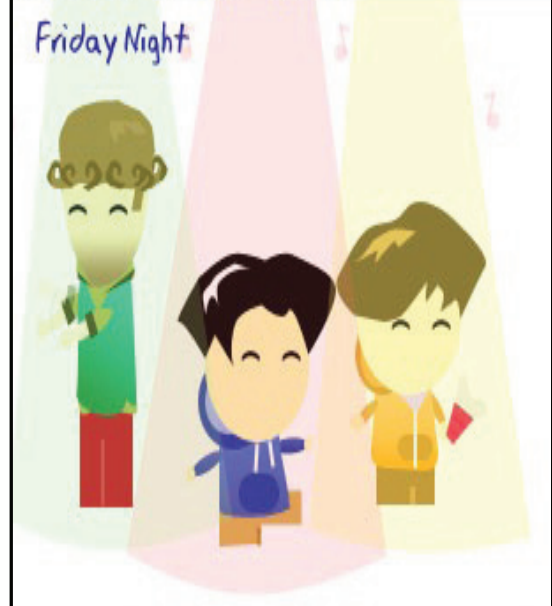
Girl's Night Out/Boy's Night can't come up with a better name for their club

Invisible Children Vanderbilt is still convinced that they're friends are real

Healthy Head Start eats breakfast goddamit

Nerdy at Vandy
#1: Truth. The Anti-Fiction.

Guy Kopsombut



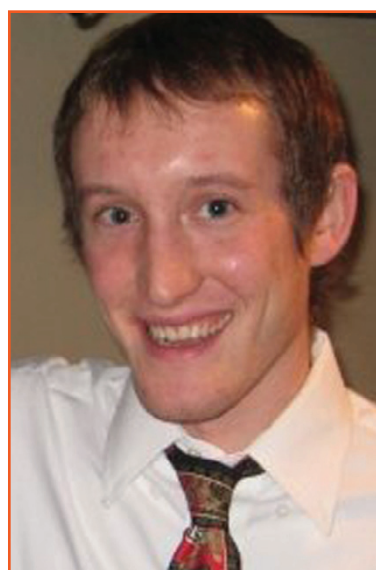
Sexiest Spots on Campus

By: Clay Christian, Sexytime Specialist

For the 69th consecutive year, the venerable Olin Hall was rated as the most romantic venue on campus, once again outperforming perennial contenders Rotiki, Kissam Bathrooms and the Highland garage construction site by a wide margin. VSG's pollsters noted that the most common reasons for the sex appeal were its wonderful gray hue, the appeal of the retro art-deco architecture, and the mentally stimulating stairway system. One

certain partygoer commented, "Bro, like... after a serious frat rager, there's no better place to take a chick than the materials science labs. I get wild with the metal polishers and the fume hoods." The most verbal critics of the study, the Vanderbilt computer society, contend that Featheringhill is in fact sexier because of the greater availability of Ethernet ports.

JOINTHESLANT
please.



Kyle Hope

Lost his job during the recession, but he's okay with it!

For the past few years, I've been the distribution manager for the Slant. Remember that guy screaming across campus in the morning with the golf cart? Yeah, that was me. Quick aside: sorry if I almost hit you - going 0 to 10 miles per hour in 4 seconds is quite a rush. Anyway, due to the economic downturn and the whole re-organization deal, I wound up out of a job since the Slant now comes delivered with Versus. So I decided to become a full-time Slant writer, and I have to tell you: this job is even better than racing from the Commons to Sarratt twice a month. The staff here is really friendly and will help you to write great content that can be in our next issue - even if you don't think you are that funny! Our writ-

ing staff is always there to help you get started and can teach the best ways to poke fun at any group on campus. And if writing isn't really what you are into, there are plenty of other awesome jobs available. We're always looking for creative and fun-loving people to help us do everything from Photoshopping a hilarious image for the cover to helping us come up with ideas for the next big Slant prank. Even if you just have some ideas for funny articles you'd like written, we'd love to have you at our meetings, which are always a good time. So stop by the Student Media office in Sarratt 130 at 8PM on Mondays and help us keep being the funniest group on campus.