



GUESS WHAT!
Twice a day
This Newspaper is also a **CLOCK!**

THIS JUST IN

Frat Boys Try to Recruit New Members During Church

By: Nate Braman
Pious Partier

The congregation of First Nashville Baptist Church was left outraged last Sunday as their weekly 10:15 AM mass was interrupted by three members of Vanderbilt's Kappa Kappa Chi chapter who entered the service in search of new recruits. The members were able to enter the congregation undetected due to their signature preppy dress, but quickly drew attention to themselves as they began propositioning churchgoers to shotgun Natural Light.

"It's simple," announced Kappa Kappa Chi member and Vanderbilt junior Jason Measures, "Either you accept the light of K.K.X. into your liver, or you will be eternally a bitch. People have said we were a nuisance last Sunday, but we had their own good in mind. If these people don't change their ways, they're headed straight for Hell, by which I mean BYX."

"Less Amazing Grace, more Skrillex," he concluded firmly.

"The Bible teaches us to be patient and forgiving," remarked First Nashville's Pastor Stevenson, "and, oh Lord,

did I try. But when they started chanting "SHOTS! SHOTS! SHOTS!" during the reading, I couldn't take it anymore. What gives these people the right to condemn our beliefs and interrupt us like that?"

K.K.X. vice president Alex Wilson believes that Stevenson missed the point of what the fraternity intended to be an inclusive and benevolent outreach opportunity. "We are all Bro's in the eyes of Kappa. All are invited to partake in the unending feast of Natty and Pretzel Rods," said Wilson. "Unless you're not a brother and didn't come with chicks. In that case, you should probably just stand off to the side there, bro. We'll get you into the Kingdom of Kappa as soon as possible, man, sorry," he added.

Despite differences between K.K.X. and First Nashville, the two sides are both unanimous that the other needs to repent.

When asked if he felt bad about interrupting church services to recruit new members, Wilson simply said that recent events had led him to believe that this kind of thing was acceptable human behavior.

Nation Collectively Forgets about Tom Green for 3 Days

By: Matt Lovely
All-Star Amnesiac

Beginning last Monday the 26th of September 2011, everyone in the United States collectively forgot who Tom Green was for a period of 36 hours.

When asked about the incident, Tom's ex-wife, Drew Barrymore, stated: "Monday I woke up and was shocked to realize I couldn't remember who the fuck I had been married to in 2001. I was like Tom... Tom.... Sounds familiar, can't put a face to the name..."

The comedian and actor, who starred in several TV shows and movies during the late 80s and early 90s, has watched his fame slowly decline since the turn of the millennium. His obscurity reached critical mass on Monday when literally zero people in the continental US could remember who he was.

Several Vanderbilt students were asked to comment on last week's affair. Responses were generally similar, ranging from: "Tom Green... it sounds familiar... he was that guy in that thing... with the face, right? Actually, I'm sorry,

I can't even pretend to know who that is" to: "Oh yeah! I think I'm hooking up with that guy! That's not right, is it?"

When shown a photograph of Mr. Green, Edward Humphrey, his former boss at Undercutters Pizza, was unable to identify him, despite Tom being his only employee. Humphrey stated, "I legitimately cannot remember who that guy is. Now can you please leave? I have to follow that pizza guy."

The incident ended when film major Villhelm Vigle took it upon himself to access the International Movie Database in an attempt to discover who had played Barry Manilow in *Road Trip*. When asked to comment, he stated, "I didn't realize everyone had forgotten about him. I just was curious; there's rarely an actor I can't name. I've seen a lot of obscure movies and stuff; I took it as a challenge. But, I guess I'm glad I solved a nation-wide thing, or whatever."

When we attempted to reach Tom Green to get his opinion on the event, we quickly realized absolutely no one knows how to reach him. If anyone is aware of Tom Green's whereabouts, PLEASE contact us.

Resume Padders Club Promises Opportunitites

By: Clay Christain
Perpetual Padder

Do you ever feel like you've not contributed enough of your time to building a record of meaningless accolades? Do you want to become absolutely not part of something larger than yourself? Well, look at other worthless student organizations no further, because Resume Padders of America has opened its Vanderbilt chapter for business!

Established in 2001, Resume Padders prides itself on its ability to fluff and fudge. Vanderbilt University provides a great opportunity for our members to do absolutely nothing worthwhile and boast about it incessantly, because our research has determined that this occurs amongst the entire student population already.

Membership in Resume Padders is as easy as it sounds! After signing our proprietary contract, you'll be assigned to do some menial work that we like to classify as "community service," "management," "consulting," and "human and organizational development." You'll not only be working

right away for no reason, but you'll also be elected by your peers to an insignificant position of leadership!

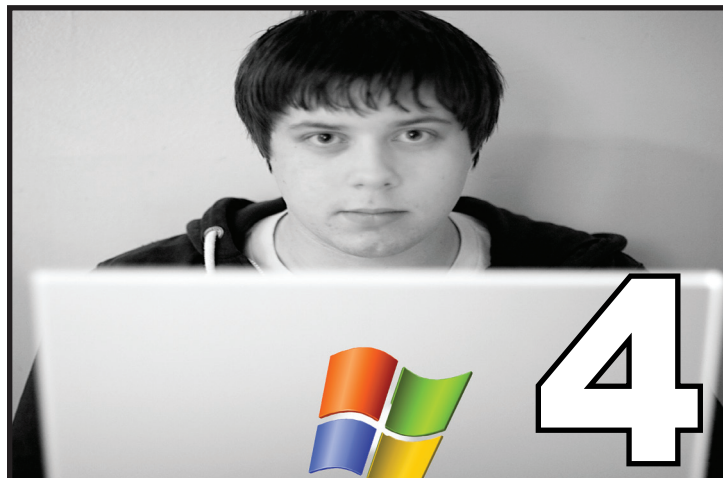
Your email signature will be so long after joining our club that every message you send will be caught by spam filters or just thrown away by people who see through your absolute lie of a life. Your friends will be so jealous of your endless dedication to a vapid cause that they might just in fact stop being your friends, because it's unlikely that they were actually your friends at all.

Most importantly, your resume will have so much text on it that it will easily be confused for a black piece of paper. All business will see this as a reflection of your heart, or lack thereof, and will promptly seek psychiatric consulting to figure out what the hell is wrong with you. Your endless drive to succeed at nothing of any worth will send your life story straight into any employer's shredding trashcan!

Welcome to the beginning of your bright future and empty present!

INSIDETHISISSUE

Dear Coy Mistress	1 thing
Each Breast	200 years
Of Time's Winged Chariot	3 feathers
Stopped All the Clocks	0'clock
Pendulum Swinging	8
From Flavor Flav's Neck	#1 Enemy



Recent Resignation of Steve Jobs Spurs Sudden Shift in Tech Party Alliances



Coach Franklin Somehow Compares Our Team to Alabama with a Straight Face

FROM THE EDITOR



DAN KING

The Oxford English Dictionary tells us that humor is “That quality of action, speech, or writing, which excites amusement; oddity, jocular, facetiousness, comicality, fun.” Alternatively, the Oxford English Dictionary says that humor could be used to mean “The faculty of perceiving what is ludicrous or amusing, or of expressing it in speech, writing, or other composition; jocose imagination or treatment of a subject.”

The Oxford English Dictionary goes on to say that the word humor is often used as a noun but that it can be used as a verb. When used as a verb, the Oxford English Dictionary posits that humor means “To comply with the humour of; to soothe or gratify by compliance; to indulge.” This definition is of course strictly transitive.

When the verb is used in a more figurative sense, the Oxford English Dictionary says that the word means “To comply with the peculiar nature or exigencies of (something); to adapt or accommodate oneself to; to act in compliance or agreement with; to fit, suit (with something)”

According to the Oxford English Dictionary, the word ‘humor’ comes to us from the ancient Latin ‘humorem,’ which appears in other romance languages in similar forms. The closest form to our English ‘humor’ is the Anglo-Norman “(h)umor.”

In Middle English, the word was spelled “Umour,” or sometimes “Umor” (Again, according to the Oxford English Dictionary).

The Oxford English Dictionary also says that one of the earliest English uses of the word ‘humor’ comes from the book *Humerous Dayes Mirth* by George Chapman, when the author says “The skie hangs full of humour, and I thinke we shall haue raine.”

The word humor had different connotations back during the Middle Ages. For example, the Oxford English Dictionary tells us that in the fourteenth century humor meant “Any fluid or juice of an animal or plant, either natural or morbid.” At this time, the OED says, physicians believed there were four humors in the body, “blood, phlegm, choler, and melancholy or black choler.”

The Oxford English Dictionary asserts that the word humor is often spelled ‘humour’ in the United Kingdom, but that American writers usually spell it ‘humor.’ The Oxford English Dictionary does not assert that either of the spellings is correct, as this is not the Oxford English Dictionary’s job.

The Oxford English Dictionary maintains that there are two possible pronunciations of humor, hju(mo)(r) and jum(i)(r). The Oxford English Dictionary says that the H found in humor is pronounced the same as the h in the words ‘hot’ and ‘inhale.’

The Oxford English Dictionary also says that the pronunciation of this ‘h’ is a relatively recent development, and that many people choose not to pronounce it, especially in the UK.

Fucked Image



Nothing odd going on here, just my nanna and her friend making some sweaters

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KULTURE KORNER!

Oxygen’s New Reality Show “The Biggest Winner with Charlie Sheen” Tops TV Charts

By: Jessica D’Angelo
Crack Reporter

Oxygen has rebounded from failed shows *The Glee Project* and *The World According to Paris* with a reality show out of this terrestrial realm, *The Biggest Winner*. The show awards one million dollars to the contestant whose heart, liver, lungs, brain, and genitals can withstand the most wear and tear.

Network executive, Jeremy Kauffman, affectionately known as Jer-Kauff, locked in Sheen as host after witnessing the success CBS achieved during his “Two and a Half Men” plight. In an interview with Diane Sawyer, Jer-Kauff stated, “We realized that reality television has gotten stale with all these boring normal people like Snookie and the Kardashians. So we decided to live up the reality scene with some drug users. Enter Charlie.”

The show recruited some of the heaviest drug users and hooker bangers from across the nation and flew them down to Colombia where auditions were held.

The 32 accepted contestants were broken up into teams of 2 with each team consisting of one heroin addict and one cocaine addict. The producers were worried because the budget could only accommodate 26 contestants, but the problem sorted itself out when six contestants died between auditions and filming.

After four weeks on air, *The Biggest Winner* has gained an overwhelming following. Many families across the nation have grown closer because of quality time spent together watching the show. Frankie Bevilacqua, 38, from Long Island, NY, said, “It’s the best thing that’s happened to my son and me since we started snorting cocaine together.”

Angus T. Jones, more commonly referred to as “The Kid on Two and a Half Men,” said he’s “Proud of what Charlie has ac-



Charlie Sheen will soon surpass Tyra Banks as America’s favorite reality show host.

complished. He taught me everything he knows about drugs and women. I was just 12 years old the first time we did cocaine together. Ashton Kutcher would never do that.”

At this stage of the competition, the purple team, made up of Tommy Walsh and Jose Rivera, seem to have the clear advantage. They have had the least number of hospital visits thus far and have the lowest number of sexually transmitted diseases, making them the favorites to win it all. When asked what they would do with the prize money, they stated, “We’ll probably give it to Charity.” Rivera concurred, “She’s Charlie’s favorite stripper, too.”

Here’s a rundown of some of our favorite events from the first few episodes of *The Biggest Winner*

- Episode 5, where the contestants had to swim their way out of Charlie’s cocaine-filled swimming pool.
- That one time where they had to figure out which women were hookers and which were just regular tramps.
- Episode 6, where the contestants had to do a speedball and then accurately separate reality from non-reality.
- The Good Morning America Interview Challenge.
- We loved the spelling bee where contestants had to decipher Charlie’s ever-expanding dictionary.
- Last weeks ‘sit still and don’t do anything weird for an hour’ challenge.

Bastard Confession



“I really couldn’t give two fucks about how you want the home page to look. I mean, seriously, what are you going to switch to, Google+?”

-- Mark Zuckerberg

MASTHEAD



Laughing at everything... since 1886.

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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS
PLACERE CONTENTIT

DADT Repeal Allows Army to Finally Invest in Hybrid Humvees

By: Christian Whitmer
Prius Pimp

With the "Don't Ask Don't Tell Repeal Act of 2010" officially on the books, the United States Army has announced plans to order the production of 500 XM1124 Hybrid-Electric Humvee's from military contractor AM General.

Many Pentagon officials identified the prohibitive cost of recruiting and training new drivers for each mission as the primary holdup in production of the XM1124. Deployment of the XM1124 had been several times delayed by concerns from high-level military officers. "It's inconceivable to me that any red-blooded American male would want to drive one of those things," explained General David M. Rodriguez.

In 2006, Deputy Defense Secretary Ashton B. Carter said, "The XM1124 opens up a whole new set of logistical possibilities. But

the costs of replacing discharged soldiers, which have already eclipsed \$200 million, are astronomical."

Under recently reversed DADT policy, a soldier observed engaging in a homosexual act was subject to immediate discharge. The advantages of XM1124--which is capable of operating under only electric power, making it ideally suited for missions that require complete silence--are clear. But until recently, driving one was a clear violation of military policy.

In recent years, the Army has discharged 59 gay Arabic speakers, 9 gay soldiers fluent in Farsi, and 343 Prius drivers, all for "engaging in homosexual activity."

"Think about it," said Joint Chiefs of Staff Chairman Mike Mullen. "Any time we saw someone driving one of these vehicles, we would have no choice but to discharge them. These things are stealthy, sure, but eventually we'd start to run out of drivers."

In 2009, military analysts proposed a plan to manufacture a limited number of the hybrids, staffed solely by female drivers.

This plan would let the Army test the combat effectiveness of the XM1124, without having to discharge any of its personnel.

The plan was immediately rejected as unnecessarily dangerous to both soldiers and civilians.



For obvious reasons, driving a Prius had always been considered a violation of "Don't Ask Don't Tell."

Filmmaker Jabba The Hutt to Speak at Vanderbilt

By: Lando Flores
Tatooine Televisor

This October, Vanderbilt will host controversial filmmaker and gang leader Jabba the Hutt. Mr. Hutt, an Academy Award and Emmy Award-winning director of films "Bowling for Columbine," "Fahrenheit 9/11," and "Roger & Me" will speak at Vanderbilt Tuesday Oct. 4th, at 7 p.m in Langford Auditorium.

The announcement of Mr. Hutt's coming arrival has made all students, faculty, and staff members think twice about using that extra flex meal for the midnight munchies and has doubled the number of people at the student recreation center.

Students have criticized the university for inviting Hutt, one of the most overweight lizards in the cosmos, to the campus. "I, like, think his movies are funny and, like, he wears some funny hats," says senior Britney Smith, President of Kappa Alpha Delta sorority. "But, I'm like, very sad that Vanderbilt, like, would bring in such an ill-looking being to our campus."

Jabba is on tour to promote his new book, *Here comes Trouble*, an autobiography about his humble beginnings as the son of the prominent mafia Hutt family in the newly discovered Tatooine planet and his rise to stardom after eating his

first video camera.

Mr. Hutt has generated much media attention from his involvement in the smuggling and protection of public enemy number one, Osama bin laden, in his stomach.

When asked about why he ate the terrorist Mr. Hutt had this to say, "Osama bin-laden, make-cheesay. Pa'sa tah ono caulky malia Jedi. Ee youngee d'emperolo teesaw. Middle-eastern food Twa spastika Good awahl President Obama no. eey iii eeyyy li ooohh."

Many of the claims Mr. Hutt has made in his books have come under fire from critics everywhere. According to *The Empire's Scope*, a conservative entertainment news site, Mr. Hutt exaggerated a story in which he claims a woman in a metal bikini attempted to choke him to death while he was taking a cruise in Tatooine. Whether or not the story has any truth to it could not be proved due to the fact that Mr. Hutt has personally devoured any evidence.

The university has been known to bring in controversial speakers in the past. In 1977, conservative senator and Eventual emperor Palpatine and his leading governor Darth Vader spoke on campus before they were assumed vaporized in the great Death Star Explosion of 1983. When asked to comment, the speakers committee defended their choice of Mr. Hutt by stating that, "This is all under Vanderbilt's goal to create interesting conversation on campus."

President Stephen Akbar, of the Vanderbilt college republicans, had this to say on Hutt's arrival "It's a liberal Trap!"

Upon further questioning President Akbar stated "when his shields are down we will hit that liberal socialist basterd in his main reactor!"

On the other hand, some students think his presence on campus will help advocate a positive message about body image and success. "I see his presence as an opportunity to point out that you don't have to look like a Barbie or Ken doll to succeed in the real world," says sophomore Bertha Thompson as she finished eating a free pie of Papa Johns meatlovers pizza in Sarrat, "All you need in this world is a long tongue and a Rancor in your basement to be on top!"

Langford auditorium's stage manager, Brenden Feetwood, had this to say about Mr. Hutt's arrival, "A bunch of the production guys and I are starting a betting pool to see when he'll go through the stage. There's no way it'll hold his fat ass!"



Whether you agree with his politics or not, we can all agree that Jabba here is a whole lotta gangster.

COMING UP IN THE SUNDAY EDITION OF THE SLANT:



Dead Leaves:
Beautiful sight or silent killers?
We answer the question that absolutely nobody asked.

Nashville Tourism Board Combines Motown, Vanderbilt Football, and Shakespeare to Maximize Revenue

By: Justin Barisich
Bardic Bastardizer

On Saturday, September 10th, the Nashville Board of Tourism unveiled its new initiative to increase the city's tourism revenue by fusing together multi-chronistic, cross-genre, and disparate forms of consumer art. The board had been incubating this idea to redirect cash flow down the Cumberland River since 1616 but postponed its debut until earlier this month to find the perfect combination of art for enticing the most dissimilar masses into spending simultaneously within the city limits.

The program broke fresh ground with an evening performance of William Shakespeare's beloved, classic play "Romeo and Juliet" that ran on the bandshell stage of Centennial Park's annual Shakespeare in the Park festival. And, just as the mathematical com-

putations had predicted, the ubiquity of the selected production magnetized the polar opposites of the population together in the spirit of spending.

Stephen Ford, lead analyst for the initiative, drove his point home while sharing his fail-proof tabulations. "Now if you'll look at my statistical data, you'll see that the combination of loud, distant noises interjected over poorly-projected, Middle-English verse has the highest rate of consumer greenback shelling. What, did you think that the exact correlation of the Vanderbilt Football game only a few blocks away was an accident? That's been planned for centuries! It's why I have a Ph.D in Mathematics."

Tammie Carney, a Connecticut resident entirely unaware of UConn's existence or sportage in Nashville that weekend, expressed that she, too, loved the added background acoustics. "Every time that touchdown horn dramatically blew and that one random guy bit his thumb at that other random guy, I blushed grenadine red, whipped a \$10 outta my Miley Cyrus wallet, and stuffed it in the Shakespeare-head tithe bucket."

City historian and tourism boardmember Bronson Ingerholt had the ingenious idea to incorporate the life-size, replica Parthenon, sitting just a stone's throw away, into the artistic amalgamation. With cane in hand and jive in his step, he told me, "Ya' know, sonny, I damn near cried when the actors carried Juliet's corpse and coffin off the stage as 'The Electric Slide' jammed on from the black wedding reception just a few paces away. Even ole' Billy himself couldn't have written anything nearly that poetic... or profitable."

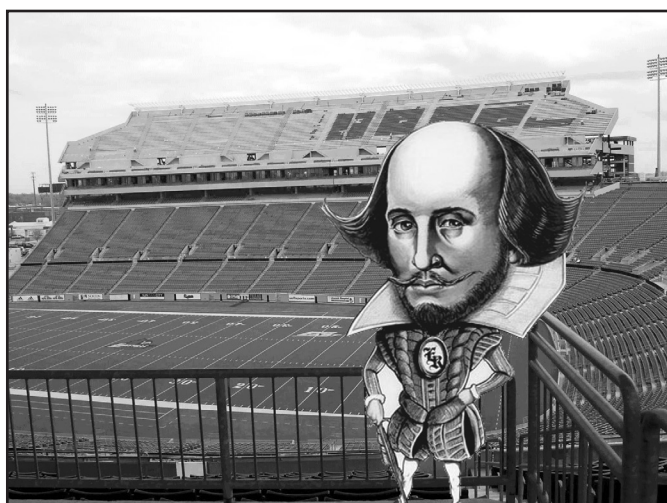
NewsChannel 4 field reporter Cheryl Chatterly reported in her late night Saturday broadcast on the hustle and bustle of downtown Nashville once the riveting performance came to a close. "It feels like St. Patty's day down here with all this green floating around. I've never before seen such a mix of unkempt beards, tweed jackets, and shiny dancing pants in such a condensed area,



A lot of people don't know this but "Let's Get It On" is actually a reference to Richard III.

and all emptying their pockets in the name of the bard of the football field! The mayor may have finally stumbled upon a way to make Nashville the greenest city in the south...green with money that is!"

Mayor Karl Dean, when speaking about the success of the weekend over Sunday brunch with his lead assistant, ebulliently spoke of his satisfaction with the Board of Tourism, "Well, hot damn, Billy-Joe, we'll be a rainbow circus of dinero in no time! My Little Ponies for each and every senator!"



Here we see Shakespeare in front of the original Globe Theatre in London.

Work Hard

HOW ARE VANDERBILT STUDENTS WORKING HARD AROUND CAMPUS?

Frat row - Taking advice from Ke\$ha, econ. and poli. sci. students study "hard, hard, ha-ha-ha-hard."

Dudley Field - Vanderbilt's paid foghorn intern getting valuable real-world job experience!

Mayfields - By now, groups are hard at work thinking about *thinking about* beginning to discuss the start of their projects.

Blair school - Orchestra practicing for its first "Blair on Ice on Ice" concert, where they perform while figure skating-while high on meth.

Featheringill Hall - Your mortal mind cannot comprehend the horrors that occur in this building.

Olin - Enterprising mechanical engineering students create real, live, working (K'nex) roller coaster.

Kissam Quad - Sophomores stay involved with dozens of student orgs. each to keep them out of the room as long as possible.

Central Library - Student just read a whole book!

HOD 1000 - Class gives 110%--which is way easier to do when you have a tenuous grasp on "math."

The Commons - In a final effort to save their dying high school relationships, freshmen Skype their bf/gfs nightly.

GenChem Accused of Rape Following First Exam

By: Michael Hogue
Chemical Creator

Upon leaving the semester's first GenChem exam, a male first year student, who wishes to remain anonymous, confided to his friend, "That exam totally raped me, bro." The incident was reported to VUPD later that night.

Friends of the student claim that he was initially hesitant to file a report, claiming that "maybe it wasn't as bad as I thought," but contacted VUPD after coming to grips with the situation. "I'm the victim here," said the student. "I have been caught off guard and taken advantage of."

Unfortunately, VUPD's subsequent investigation did not proceed far, due to the complications of bringing criminal accusations against inanimate entities. The student, when interviewed by *The Slant*, was outraged about VUPD's response to his complaint. "I want justice! Monsters like GenChem should be locked up behind bars! It's not right that those exams can just go around raping students and crushing their optimism and get away with it like that!"

The roommate of GenChem's accuser recalled that, "When he first got back to our dorm, he seemed really upset. I assured him that everything would be okay--that things could get better. I'm an HOD major, so I wasn't at the test. I don't know what exactly went down in that exam room, but [the accusing student] kept saying 'That test totally raped me, man, hard.'"

When asked to recount the incident perpetrated by GenChem,

the victim sobbed as he replied, "It was... horrible. High school gives you a false sense of security... I just, I just, never thought something so bad could actually happen. I just wasn't prepared for it. From the very start, it was painful... excruciating... and it went on for so long... two hours..."

At this point, it was clear that the victim was in a state of grieving. "That GenChem test totally violated me. I'm totally fucked. I don't know how I'll make it through the rest of the semester."

The next week, *The Slant* sat down with the supposed victim once more to inquire about the coping process. Said the student,



Reports indicate that the student getting 'raped' looked and sounded an awful lot like another student who just didn't fucking study for their exam.

"It's weird... I just went through a phase of blaming myself. The way I was acting... It's like I was asking for it, you know? You can't just put yourself in situations like that and not expect to get hurt." The student went on to say that "After I was told the class average, I realized that this was not my fault at all. I was victimized; caught off guard. That GenChem exam sexually assaulted me."

During a final interview with GenChem's accuser, *The Slant*, unafraid of asking the hard-hitting questions, asked "Do you think there is anything you could have done differently?" The first year student replied, "I really don't know. At one point, when I tried to blame myself, I thought that maybe I could have been better prepared. Like maybe I could have studied before the test, or paid attention in class, or put any effort into my homework. But this doesn't change the fact that the Chem test raped me."

The Slant has been informed that GenChem's accuser is well on the road to recovery. Said the victim's roommate, "He seems a lot better; he's been waking up to go to his chemistry class now, and he told me that he's even started doing some of his Mastering Chemistry homework."

The victim is on record saying, "I got totally raped by that first GenChem exam. But I just have to move on. I'll never forgive that test for how it violated me, but now I'm aware. The world is much harsher than high school, and I've learned to be careful and prepared for any situation."

Play Hard

VANDERBILT'S MOST UNOFFICIAL MOTTO

I'm sure I don't need to remind any of you about those folks over at cheepmissiontrips.com who released that video of themselves telling tailgate goers they are going to hell.

Like most people, we at *The Slant* thought the video alternated between being funny and being hilarious. Mostly we were laughing at the idea that there was something the people in the car could have possibly said that would make the partiers stop what they were doing.

Can't you just imagine that, like if the video ended with them walking in to one of the frats and shouting "God does not

want you to drink," and then all the frat-boys say "Oh, really? We had no idea, we're sorry!" Oh man, that would have been the funniest thing in the world.

But we shouldn't poke fun because at the end of the day, the video did end up sparking a debate on campus about how hard our undergrads party.

As more and more people start openly talking about their party habits, one phrase is being repeated more and more, "Work hard, play hard."

Here's an example of something *The Slant's* friend Tom said during a talk about the video, "Sure the kids in this video were

drinking a lot, but here at Vanderbilt we like to work hard and play hard!"

Right off the bat we think it is important that we all understand that this phrase means exactly NOTHING.

If you don't believe us, then you need to understand that the word 'hard' is so stupidly vague that literally every person on the planet thinks this phrase applies to them. Really, they do. Go find a stranger who doesn't go to Vanderbilt and ask them these questions: "Do you work hard? Do you play hard?"

Even the littlest, oldest, most sedated lady you can find will say yes.

Also, we at *The Slant* think it's kinda douchey how many of our students feel like just being a student at Vanderbilt is evidence that they are working hard.

It's totally not. If you think it is, then go ahead and talk to a Front Desk Assistant and ask them what their "job" entails.

But anyway, in this issue we've decided to bring you, our loyal readers, a collection of stories about people working hard and playing hard here on campus.

Our original plan had been to bring you a two-page interview with the cheepmissiontrips.com people, but for some reason they wouldn't do one with us.

Drunkard Enters Kingdom of Heaven

By: Dan King
Judger Judger

Despite having drunk beer socially during a large part of his life, Robert Mackey entered the Kingdom of Heaven approximately ten minutes after his death late Tuesday night.

This news came as a shock to thousands of potential Heaven-enterers here on earth. Kevin Lovell of cheepmissiontrips.com said he had to do a double take after learning about Mackey's fate.

"I had seen [Mr. Mackey] drinking a beer with some of his friends a couple of years ago, so I assumed that he was on his way to hell. When I heard that he had gotten in to heaven, I thought that God must have made some mistake. How can someone be both righteous, and social?"

Mackey's family seem to be the only people who weren't surprised when they got the good news of Robert's entrance into Heaven.

Mackey's daughter Katherine told reporters "I knew that my father occasionally drank beer, sometimes even at parties. But I also knew that he was a good man who went to church every Sunday and even volunteered at the soup kitchen a couple of times a week, so I knew he was going to get into heaven."

When asked why she felt that so many people were surprised at her Father's afterlife situation, Katherine replied "I don't know. I feel everyone who knew him, or even anyone who had ever put any effort into a conversation with him, or even anyone who ever judged him based on any meaning-

ful criteria would have known what a good man he was."

Despite the claims of his family members, several biblical scholars have come forward to argue against Mackey's entrance into heaven. Betsy McMillian, a biblical scholar at Pensacola University, penned a scathing op-ed piece for the Pensacola Times where she states: "In the story of the drunkenness of Noah we clearly see that God does not want human beings to consume alcohol. I for one am shocked and disappointed in God for so blatantly abandoning his principles."

In another article in the New York Times, Jesus Christ, a Jewish carpenter rebutted McMillian saying "With all due respect to miss McMillian, if you read the rest of the Bible you'll notice that our main point is the importance of showing love to your fellow man. And Mr. Mackey certainly did lead a life of love."

Kingdom of Heaven proprietor God defended his judgment in a press conference yesterday "If you really look at Mr. Mackey's life... he loved his family, he worked hard to put all three of his children through college, and he never murdered, raped or even assaulted anyone. If you don't think this man



Honestly, do you think that this guy has any idea what the Bible is really about?

was heaven material, then I don't know what to do with you."

God went on to say that "If I only ever let people in to Heaven who had never drunk, then this place would be nearly empty."

This controversy comes on the heels of the infamous Ellen gaff, when God told reporters from People magazine that despite her lesbianism, Ellen Degeneris would "Absolutely be going to heaven after she dies."

VUPD Dispatched to Frat Row to Deal With 'Empty Keg Emergency'

By: Brendan Gray and Robert Hilland
Beer-Bereft Bros

The Greek scene at Vanderbilt took a huge hit this weekend when kegs came up dry and cases ended up empty. As we all know, the Greek scene relies on the alcohol to fuel their ragers as well as a lubricant for the females' clothing. When the alcohol ran out this weekend the parties came to an all-too-sober halt, as did the guys' chances of getting laid. On a side note condom sales were at an all-time low this Saturday and Vanderbilt reported an estimated loss of three thousand dollars on the night.

The fraternities did the only sane thing they could after finding their alcohol was gone: they called the police. Maybe these noble souls could help them locate some more booze. The police were baffled by the crime, but were so emotionally charged by these crying fraternity brothers that they pooled together their spare change and were able to raise over fifty dollars allowing the fraternities to purchase over 10,000 Natty Lights.

This selfless act by the Vanderbilt police has been gaining attention throughout the country and has even reached president Barack Obama's ear; Obama was quoted as saying, "The Vanderbilt police officers came upon a scene that many of us could not imagine. These brave men and women, instead of running scared after witnessing an unspeakable atrocity, went above the call of duty. In a true act of generosity they used their own beer money to help these down and out students." The President went on to invite the entire VUPD for a beer at the White House, which seems to be his go to celebration for a job well done.

The fraternity that was helped out the most by this act of kindness was Beta Rho Omega and their president Keith Stone. Mr. Stone contacted us so he could weigh in on the emotional roller coaster that he and all of his brothers rode this weekend. "Dudes, I know we have all had issues with the VUPD in the past but this weekend was an eye opener for all of us. The VUPD truly does have our best interest in mind. I used to think it was just their saying but now after we've shared 10 or 20 brews together I see that they are bros, just like us."

When asked for comment on the incident, Chancellor Nick Zeppos said, "Here at Vanderbilt, we are very proud of our fraternity system. It provides us with a campus culture that is unique among the elite institutions of higher learning in this country, and large amounts of cheap beer are a big part of that." Zeppos went on to remind students that the VUPD are on

the students side, "We have always said that the VUPD is in place for the safety and well-being of the Vanderbilt community. It's the Metro police that are the dicks."

Frat brothers were seen crying when they ran out of beer, and freshman students were at a loss when none of them had the ability to procure alcohol for themselves. However, the ones who took it the hardest were the Evangelical Christians who returned to make a sequel to their first hit. They were at a loss when searching for drunkards to yell at; they thought they had taken a wrong turn and ended up at Belmont instead.



VUPD officers were at first angry to be dispatched to Greek Row again, but when they realised the seriousness of the situation, they calmed down.



Opinions!

Welcome to The Slant's Opinion section, with the most opinionated opinions this side of the Amazon River



An Apology From the Lost at Vanderbilt

Dear Vanderbilt Students, Staff, and Faculty,

My name is Keith Stone, president of the Beta Rho Omega fraternity on campus. As I'm sure you are all aware, on the weekend of September 10th, a group of Evangelical Christians came to Vanderbilt University and made a video of the fraternities, during a tailgate, before the victory over UConn (Go Does!). The title of this video was "Caring for the Lost at Vanderbilt."

When I first heard that a group of Evangelical Christians had come to Vanderbilt and videotaped the tailgating, I thought, like most other students, that it would be funny, so I watched it. Much like everyone else in the Vanderbilt community, I was shocked and embarrassed by the actions of the fraternities and I feel the need to speak on behalf of the entire Vanderbilt Greek system and apologize for our actions.

All of us in the Greek community are trying to put our best foot forward and the video obviously did not do us justice. When I found that the video was already viral and being shown across America, I was humiliated - not only for myself, but for the Greek community and Vanderbilt as a whole. Watching the video and seeing all of the fraternities drinking on their porches and dancing to the music was the lowest I've felt during my presidency, even lower than when Kanye said I hated black people more than Bush does. I was mortified when I realized that they didn't show anything close to our most hardcore partying.

To the people in this video, I have only one question: "Why?"

Why were you able to form coherent sentences? Why were you only sipping on your beers and not shotgunning them like the frat stars we all know you are? Why were none of you naked? Why can I still see the grass? These yards should be covered end to end in crushed cans of frat water. And for the love of God (who despite what these hipster Christians said, we do love), why didn't anyone get that slam piece's number? We all know she was trying to get away from her Shamwow-wannabe boyfriend.

Here at Vanderbilt, we are working hand in hand with the university to attract the best frat stars from all around the country. This was a golden opportunity that was wasted. We try to show our best side, and our best side was circle jerking inside the frat house. Why not invite the protestors inside? We have so much more to offer than just drunk students. We have coke heads, pot heads, pill poppers, and alcoholics, frat mattresses, sorostitutes, slam pieces, and even a few straight-up whores.

This could have been our coming out party and instead we look like a bunch of pussy GDIs. Luckily for us, we have been given a second shot to prove our worth: when Barstool Sports comes to visit us on the weekend of October 14th. I encourage the entire university to bring their A-game and prove once and for all that we are truly bitchin' frat stars from Mars who can party Charlie Sheen under the table.

Sincerely,

Keith Stone
(Always Smooth)

A Day in the Life of a Cosmo Woman

By: Jessica Ayers
A Woman's Woman

I recently lost my mind and bought a copy of Cosmopolitan magazine. After reading it, I realized what a horrible job I was doing at being a girl. But, hark! I have seen the fluorescent light and now I strive to live my life through the teachings found in this holy book. I ceremonially burned every pair of sweatpants I own, and was baptized with a vodka martini. I have been born-again, as a Cosmo woman. Here is what a typical day looks like in my new life.

8AM - Awaken, hair naturally tousled. Engage in fulfilling morning sex with significant other (stale breath is history's lost aphrodisiac).

8:15AM - Apply deodorant in the closet to maintain the illusion I naturally smell like a grapefruit.

8:30AM - Hearty breakfast of Greek yogurt and blueberries.

9AM - Recitation of my daily prayers: "Cosmo, grant me the serenity to accept the things about my body I cannot change, courage to botox the things I can, and wisdom to know the difference- Jolie 6:9.

10 AM - Fantasize about the Asian guy from Glee on the way to work.

11AM - Manage the phones while browsing the Good Book's tips on becoming a "sex ninja."

NOON - Have lunch at quaint sidewalk café; get "business drunk."

4PM - Leave work. Contemplate the relationship Michael Kimmel's masculinity studies draws between a decline in traditional masculine values caused by Third Wave Feminism and Hillary Clinton's failure to obtain the Democratic Party nomination.

4:30PM - Gush over JT. Seriously, that guy can do everything.

4:33PM - Brazilian bikini wax.

4:37PM - Portuguese face wax.

4:41PM - Mongolian elbow wax.

6PM - Begin to primp for the date with my man friend. Bedazzle lashes for a sophisticated, subtle look.

6:15PM - Decide bedazzled lashes are whorish; painfully remove.

7:30PM - Arrive 15 minutes late to the date AND flirt with the waiter to show he don't own me.

7:45PM - Laugh at a joke he makes that isn't funny (and kind of racist? I can't be sure).

8:30PM - Decline dessert.

9PM - Return home. Give him a blow job while he watches whatever sport is in season.

10PM - Use one of your sultry "sex ninja" moves to trick him to have sex with you. Because, you know, guys only want to do it with you if it's in a closet, or standing up, or in a space station or something.

11PM - Fall asleep, ravished, and drool free. Repeat until single or lobotomized.

So, there you go ladies. Living your life through the teachings of Cosmo leads to healthier and happier lifestyles. If this doesn't persuade you, just ask my stellar history with men.



Huh, I didn't know there were 10 ways to say "Blow jobs."

My Morning Jacket: Talk About Too Cool for School

By: Victoria Clodfelter
Mourner. Jacker.

It was a quiet Sunday night on campus. The bar of frattiness had been raised again by the weekend's shenanigans, which is apparently so high our souls need saving. As soon as the play hard was over, the work hard began... or so it seemed. But then, at 11:53:49 CDT, all the hell we raised came back to haunt us.

Vanderbilt Programming Board announced the headliners for this year's Commodore Quake.

In three little words, our hope for the most fantastically fratty homecoming concert ever were smashed. More-smashed-than-your-Mom was-on-Saturday kind of smashed. What three words could crush our student body's soul? President Michelle Bachman? Grins Shuts Down? You're cut off? I'm sorry to say, dear readers, it was much worse.

My Morning Jacket.

Yes, My Morning Jacket is headlining the homecoming concert. Years from now we'll remember where we were when we heard the

news. Many of you found out by reading your facebook mini-feed, much like myself.

"Out of all the amazing choices that were available, somehow VPB has decided to go with My Morning Jacket for Quake. Lets just hope an additional concert is in the works a la HOV. Otherwise, it would be a seriously disappointing Quake," said a passive aggressive frat boy. Mass confusion swept over the Vander-bubble, and everyone figuratively barfed on facebook. "My Morning Jacket? Um, I wear my jacket all day," said some idiot from my VUcept group.



Bruce Springsteen loves to listen to MMJ. Or at least you can't prove that he doesn't.



Point

Counterpoint



Point: California Gurls, They're Unforgettable

By: Alec Jordan
Pacific Proponent

I've known a California gurl before; I knew her for three years and four months and it was the best time of my life. Then it ended.

I didn't forget her for the two weeks I spent lying in bed crying myself to sleep afterwards, though, and I haven't forgotten how much of a bitch California gurls can be. They wear you down, weave their way into your life, then leave you stranded. You don't forget that type of emotional destruction.

Aside from that, California has tons of other unforgettable gurls. Maria Shriver is a pretty awesome chick, having been married to Arnold, and being a political entity herself.

And Marilyn Monroe is the most quoted woman on Facebook. And she happens to be

from Cali. Think anyone's forgetting her any time soon? Doubtful.

Oh, and how about Buffy the Vampire Slayer? She actually inspired an entire television series based on how many times she saved the world. It would be plain stupid and rude of us to forget her sacrifices.

But none of them are heartbreakers like that other bitch. Every night I remember how she hurt me and how much I hate her. I wish I could forget. But I can't.

Call me jaded, but I know I'm right. I dare you to go to Cali, get your life stable, find your one true love, and have her leave you.

It's pretty fucking awful.

You'll hate your meaningless existence pretty much every day for as long as you live.

And you will definitely never, ever forget that awful, horrible, amazing California gurl.

Counterpoint: Who?

By: Jim Gillin
Atlantic Advocate

Ugh, why can't I remember anything about females from California? Maybe it has something to do with all that gin and juice I sipped. All I remember is having a drink or two... too many. One time I partied with some California gurls, but I have no recollection of what ensued! One of them called me and said she was in love with me, but I definitely wasn't falling in love.

Come to think of it, I can't remember a single gurl to ever come from California. Like, I think there was that one actress chick, she was in Some Like It Hot and Gentlemen Prefer Blondes... I think she dated Joe DiMaggio and had that scene holding her skirt down over a blowing air vent... That chick might have been from California. I just can't remember her name...

And what about that one old cooking lady? She had a bunch of books and TV shows about

baking and shit. If only I could remember who that was! I think she might have been from California too.

Plus that one person who kissed a girl, and apparently liked it. Whoever that was is certainly forgettable—not a name that will go down in history, that's for sure.

On the topic of California gurls, I might as well mention that they're deniable too. This one time, one of them wanted to have sex with me, but she was too drunk so I turned her down—deeee-nied!! She was spouting some nonsense about her skin melting my Popsicle, when I'm pretty sure my Popsicle melted 'cause it's 100 degrees during the LA summer.

I'd rather go for a nice southern girl any day—a nice country chick, maybe wearing a pair of daisy dukes. Or a girl from New England, where there are actually four seasons, so it gets hot and then cold. California gurls are just so foreign. Too alien. And completely forgettable!

Uprising in Libya Raises Questions About Nature of Authority, Location of Libya

By: Christian Whitmer
Asia (?) Expert

On August 20th, rebel forces occupied Green Square, overthrowing Libyan dictator Muammar Gaddafi and creating a power vacuum somewhere in the general area between Morocco and Israel.

The strategic Arabic ally, which Pentagon officials describe as "almost certainly below the 38th parallel," has been making headlines for the internal strife that has rocked the country since February, when widespread unrest boiled over into demonstrations and armed uprisings which swept the Middle East, of which Libya is apparently a part.

International observers have commented on the eerie similarities between the actions of the rebel forces, unified under the banner of the National Transitional Council, and Gaddafi's own 1969 coup d'etat. Both movements were inspired by political turmoil in Egypt, suggesting that Libya must be near to the bed of human civilization, perhaps even visible from the top of the pyramids.

In 1969, Gaddafi, motivated by the success of the 1952 Egyptian revolution, led a bloodless coup of King Idris of Libya. The Libyan people, emboldened by the February 10th ousting of Egyptian president Hosni Mubarak, began demonstrating on February 15th in the city of Benghazi, presumably in Libya.

Objective commentators have questioned the timing and scope of international intervention, which NATO governments insist was spurred by Gaddafi's violent response to demonstrators and the recent advent of Google Maps.

However, Gaddafi is no stranger to internal repression, including the Abu Salim prison massacre in 1996, during which more than 1,200 prisoners were slaughtered. The incident received little to no media coverage because news teams were mistakenly dispatched to Abu Ghraib, a

Baghdad prison that reporters concluded was "not just in the wrong country, but potentially on the wrong continent."

The Libyan economy relies heavily on the production and exportation of oil, fueling speculation that the country was probably located in North Africa, a notably oil rich region.

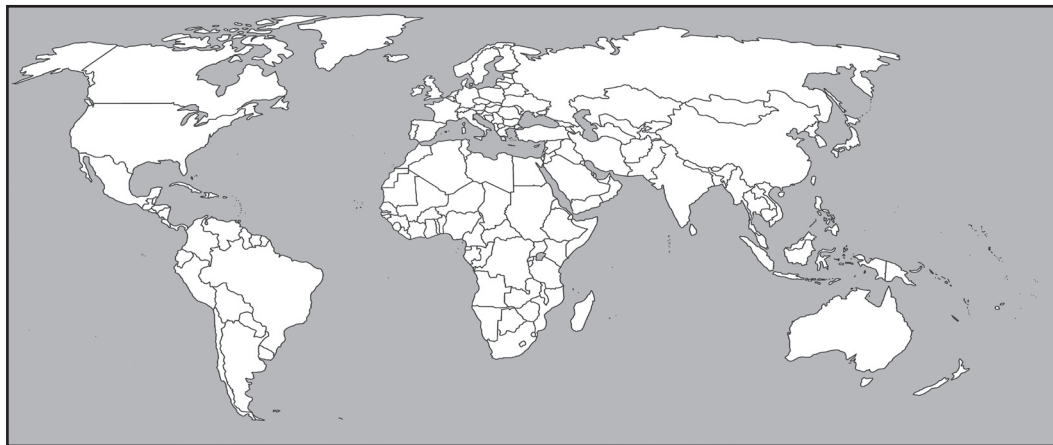
Western governments, critics argue, are using the issue of human rights and newly discovered GPS coordinates as an excuse to preserve Libya as a reliable source of oil.

"Let us be clear that we are deliberately trying to overthrow the government of Libya with military force," said Senator Richard Lugar, R-Indiana, a strong critic of US action in Libya. He added that the operation, which has cost the United States \$1.1 billion in under six months, is a "Fundamental failure of leadership that placed expedience above constitutional responsibility."

Luger added, "It is my responsibility to oppose such a massive expenditure of taxpayer dollars, especially when my constituents and I have literally no idea where it is going."

Gaddafi's regime was long considered a state sponsor of terrorism by the United States, linked to numerous terrorist attacks worldwide. An investigation into the finances of the Black September Movement, the group that orchestrated the attack on the 1972 Munich Olympics, traced over \$10 million in donations back to Gaddafi's personal offshore bank accounts, but efforts to follow these donations back to physical Libyan territory proved impossible.

Cindy Malverson, a dental hygiene assistant from Boulder, Colorado, defended the US military action in the Near East: "A rogue Libya sounds like it could have been a threat to like Virginia, or maybe Florida. No amount of money is too much to probably make the coal miners or retirees of our nation safer. Libya should be our biggest priority this side of Pakistan... Or is it that side?"



Seen here: Libya. I think.

Chipotle Owner: "Giant Burritos Sell Themselves"

By: Michael Hogue
Burrito Buddy

A new trend in dining has emerged as the big-ass burrito chain, Chipotle, has opened yet another franchise near Vanderbilt's campus. This franchise is located on 21st Avenue, in a building that formerly housed Mediterranean Cuisine. It joins three other near-campus locations: the Chipotle across from Kissam, the Chipotle on West End near Towers, and that other one near the AT&T store.

The "fast casual" restaurant serves a wide variety of Southwestern food, ranging from burritos the size of your head to the contents of a burrito the size of your head dumped in a bowl with shredded lettuce.

The popular eatery is implementing different marketing strategies to draw in customers. Chipotle prides itself on the quality of its ingredients, allowing the ravenous yet image obsessed Vandy customers to trick themselves into thinking that the 12-pound burrito they are eating is "healthy."

Also strategic is the placement of the franchises around campus. When asked how he expects his franchise to stay competitive with the other three Chipotle sites near campus, the current manager of the Chipotle across from Kissam replied, "Our advantage lies in our location. We draw a substantial customer base

from the dejected Kissam residents. They burn through those 14 meals early in the week, and thanks to the shitty hours of Rand, they quickly turn to us for dinner."

When asked to comment on the chain's overall marketing tactic, Chipotle's regional manager replied, "Giant burritos? They sell themselves." To justify the opening of a fourth Chipotle near Vandy, the regional manager claimed, "Americans love to gorge. We can expect all four Chipotle restaurants in this area to stay profitable because we're selling burritos the size of a small child to a bunch of college kids."

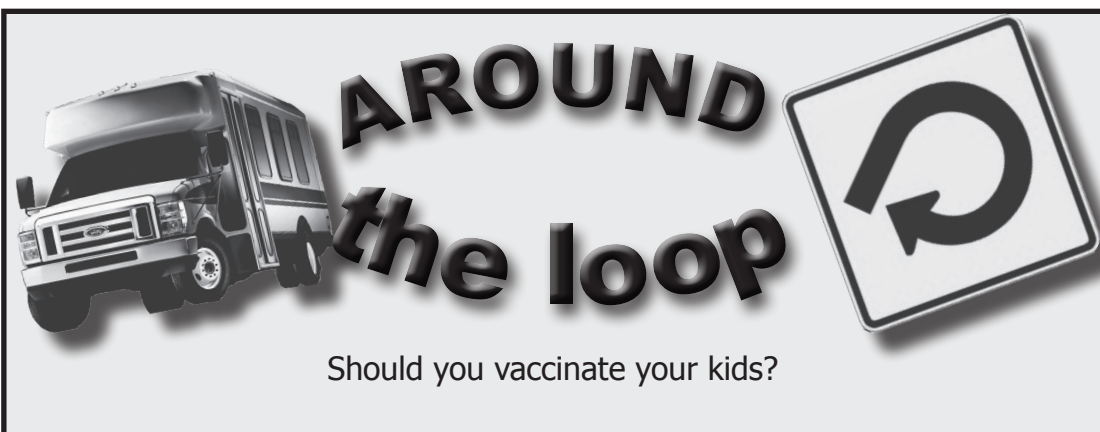
The prominence of these multiple Chipotle locations near campus has had an adverse effect on the digestive tracts of the Vanderbilt student body. Each housing complex's maintenance staff has reported increased toilet paper usage associated with the opening of each new location, with a spike that has been sustained since the recent opening of the fourth Chipotle franchise. Controversy has been on the rise as several outspoken students have criticized VSG's campaign to get each of these Chipotle locations "on the card." "How can VSG consciously support a restaurant chain that is known to induce anal bleeding in their customers? This is an outrage," said sophomore Darrell Whinston.



Burritos: They look almost as good coming out as they do going in.

[TFLVP: Texts from Last Vandy Party Remembering what you said when you can't.

- (440): So im in your apartment and listening to the new Avril album and youre not here which is sad :(
- (440): btw...guess who! :)
- (504): Hey, you just texted yourself. Perv.
- (678): What's a single piece of rice called?
- (678): Take mine and ask him to hear the piece that got him the nickname "Dirty Mike."
- (342): Hey baby, I'm really in the mood for some pound cake. You wanna make some with me?
- (198): Depends, do you mean that literally or metaphorically?
- (342): Metaphorically.
- (564): I'm watching Modern Family... remind me which characters are gay?



Michele Bachmann



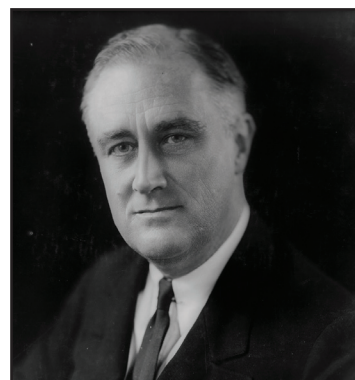
No, your kids will turn out retarded!

Dr. Paul Offit



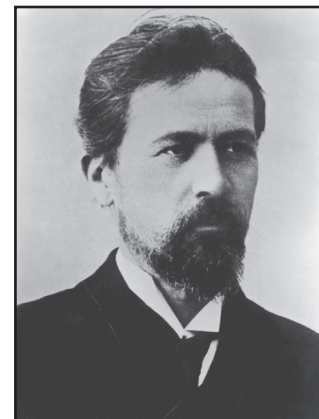
For the love of God, YES, VACCINATE YOUR KIDS. IDIOTS LIKE YOU HAVE KILLED CHILDREN! Read any of my studies; they all show the same thing: Vaccinations are good!

FDR



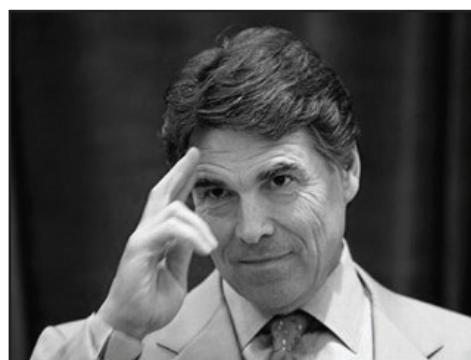
I was never vaccinated and I turned out just fine!

Anton Chekhov



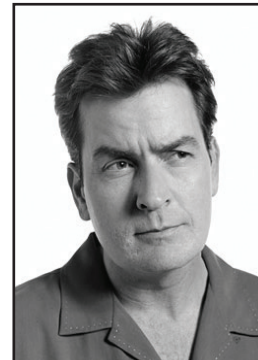
I was totally fine without vaccinations too!

Rick Perry



Hell yes; every child should be vaccinated several times a day.

Charlie Sheen



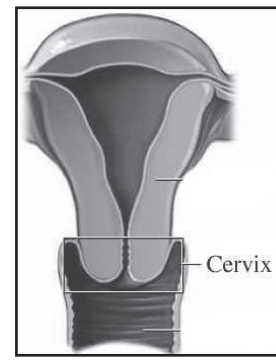
If injections were bad, I think I would have found out by now.

LMFAO



SHOTS! SHOTS! SHOTS! SHOTS! SHOTS!

Michele Bachmann's Cervix



Please get vaccinated, Michele. I don't want cancer.

TOP TEN
Things You Didn't Know About My Morning Jacket

- 10 They exist.
- 9 Really, they only wear their jackets in the evening.
- 8 Band is ashamed of Kentucky heritage. (Who wouldn't be?)
- 7 Big supporters of Snuggies
- 6 The Members are all dyslexic and think band's name is "My Jorning Macket."
- 5 Sponsored by Burlington Coat Factory.
- 4 Name is an acronym for "Try Jacking More."
- 3 They are not O.A.R.
- 2 Like everything, MMJ is better when rolling.
- 1 To be honest, they haven't heard of Vanderbilt either.

WELCOME TO **The Slant** BULLETIN BOARD

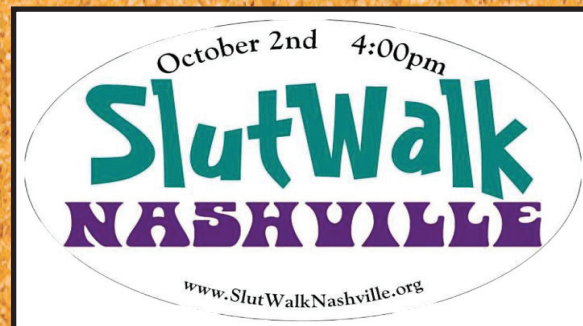
The Vanderbilt Review

Want to win a cash prize for your art, poetry or prose? You can if you submit to thevandyreview@gmail.com by Dec. 1st! Here's an excerpt from last year's winning poem:

Still we move on. Ancient heater thrumming to match passing motorcycles, music to fit the drive. We speak only when pressed by the weight of silent hours. We think never of home, of the quiet places exchanged for the deep soundless road.

-John Wheeler, "Siren"

Paint it. Write it. See it. Read it.



Planking in Rand Causes Cafeteria's Health Rating to Plummet

By: Kelly Hines
Planking Patron

Rand Dining Hall has recently been having trouble keeping its health score at an acceptable level due to a group of students "planking" in the dining facility. The act of planking has grown in popularity over the spring and summer of 2011 and has apparently taken root on Vanderbilt's campus. Urban Dictionary defines planking as, "The art of lying horizontally across any object, with arms by ones sides, in an aim to present a daring situation or display core strength."

Rand brunch pancake flipper, Maxine Gimmel, recounted the initial incident. "The first student we caught was after Saturday brunch about 2 weeks ago. We thought he was in a food coma at first ('cause you know, 'dem biscuits was on point), but then we realized the dude was awake. He was just layin' there, so I couldn't finish wiping down the tables. I figured I'd just catch that section next week."

The following Friday's lunch-time rush, however, soon revealed that this was not a one-time incident. Four students mounted the food service area, daringly displaying their honed craft. While three students aligned themselves on the salad bar, Peabody Senior and clear leader of the troupe, Marcus Mallor, teetered precariously atop the "Paper Lunch" globe.

"A couple of days before the excursion, my friend Rick had commented about how planking was taking over the world. Then, I don't know man, I just looked up from my cold fries and saw the globe, and it was like the stars had aligned or something," commented Mallor. "My palms got really sweaty and my throat closed up. Actually, that was because a stray peanut found its way into my steamed veggies. But yeah, after Rick stabbed me with my EpiPen, I knew I had to plank on that sign."

Nashville Health Department representative, Kinder Yves, commented on the growing trend. "What these kids fail to realize is that every time they plank, they leave particles from their clothes and skin behind on the surfaces. No one wants to eat soup that contains

lint from the crotch of your khakis. We had a report of one guy who was planking on the large, round pancake griddle. It took him 5 minutes to realize that the griddle was still on. Not only did the boy get 2nd degree burns, but the buttons on his jacket melted onto the griddle as well. We can't allow the university to accidentally serve a student a melted button; that's unsanitary. The more kids planking, the lower we'll have to reduce the score. In one week, Rand's dropped from an 87 to a 75. Learn the rules."

A&S Sophomore, Helen Lyskie, had this to say about the possible closing of Rand, "If that shit closes down and the line at Grins gets any longer, there'll be hell to pay. I mean, seriously, their hot water is literally gathered from the scalding rivers of Hades by Beelzebub himself. Don't think I won't pour my Darjeeling tea on you. I'll fuckin' do it."

While the university has been increasingly more open to the diverse interests of its student population, administrators are hoping to stave off this particular past-time. "While this act does positively display the creativity and abdominal musculature of our students, we really need you all to not plank in the dining halls. We're having a

hard time keeping Rand up to code already with the ever present mystery mold. We have the facilities cleaned daily, well usually, but it seems like no matter what anyone does, we break a 90. We really can't have students laying on any of the serving areas or else they'll shut us down for good. To be honest, I really don't understand how Rand has stayed open all this time. Oh yeah, and super-duper never plank on the frozen yogurt machine either. I don't think anyone knows how to clean that; I feel like they just put hot water in it and hope for the best," stated part-time manager, Francis Worton.

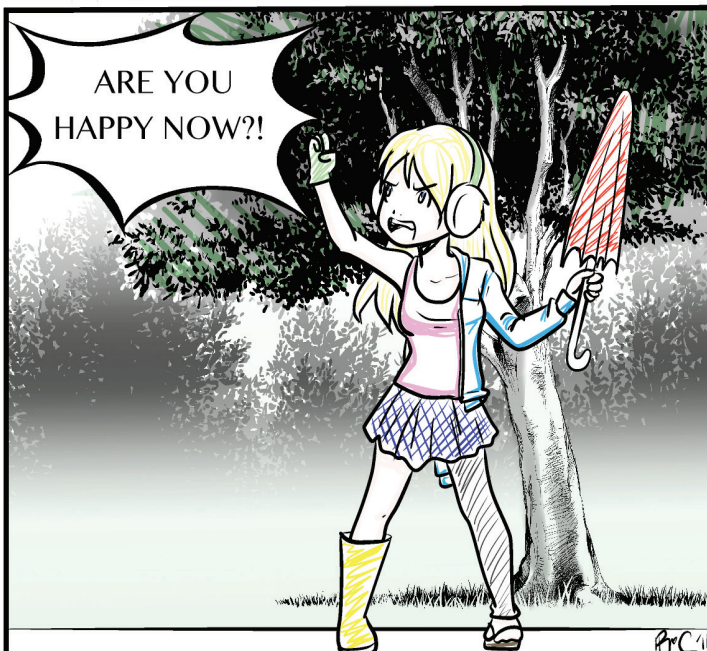
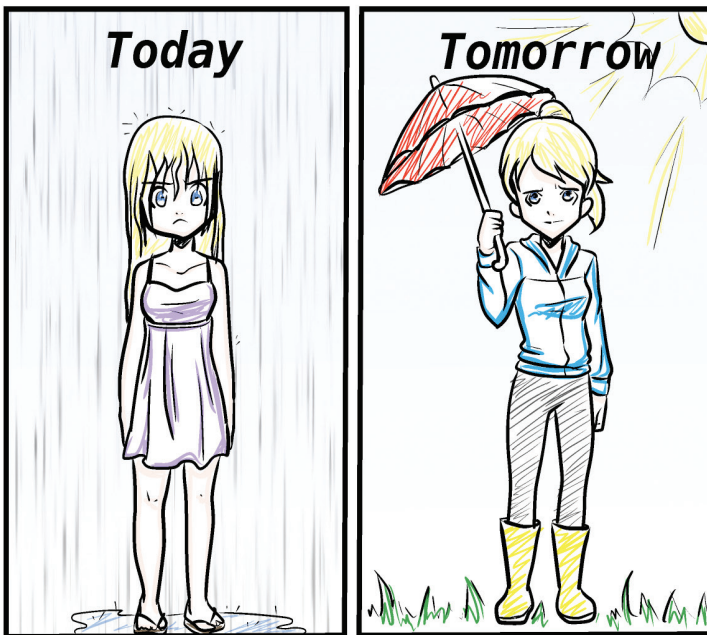
As a way for students to stop planking, the university has chosen to sponsor a 3-step intervention program where students will eat snacks, discuss how planking has affected their lives and explore alternative ways to spend their leisure time on campus. The first session will be held on October 19th in Sarratt 316 and will feature guest lecturer, Jane Hobbs, who will speak on her new book, *Planking: How I Learned to Say No and Stand on My Own Two Feet*.



For the record: Don't plank in the bathroom either

Nashville Weather

A Comic, By: Rachel Chloe-Gibbs



Join The Slant!

By: Jessica Ayers
Handsy Hype Girl

The Slant seeks moderately attractive people wishing to tighten their game with the illusion of hilarity. Are you constantly striking out with potential partners because you are mediocre in the looks category? A recent study by the Center for Disease Control showed that by casually mentioning you write for *The Slant*, your level on the Scientific Hotness Continuum (pretty much your run-of-the-mill 1-10 scale) goes up an average of 17.5 points. When your significant other's friends make fun of them for stooping so low as to be seen with the likes of you, they can respond, "Yeah, but they are REALLY funny. They write for *The Slant*." At which point the person always replies, "Wow, I take it all back. Those guys are the studs of the school."

The staff of *The Slant* meets every Thursday at eight p.m. in Sarratt 130. No experience in writing or being funny is required to be on staff. We have a place for YOUR name in the next issue of *The Slant*. Have you ever joined an ironic slow clap? Did you listen to Dane Cook in middle school? Have you ever acted smug that you were the first person to see a viral video involving a cat? If you answered "yes," "no," or "you're not funny" to any of these questions, we want you at our next meeting. In addition to writers, we are also looking for comic artists, designers, ventriloquists, Olympic level rhythmic gymnasts, falcon trainers and just funny but illiter-

ate people who will give us ideas.

Just to be clear, we're looking for moderately attractive people. If you're a 10 who has always wanted to try your hand at comedy, I'm really sorry, but our egos couldn't really handle it if you turned out to be good. If you refuse to leave, we ask that you write a story with one of the writers we have placed into the 4-7 section of the Hotness Continuum so everything balances out. And sorry, but if you don't reach our bar of "moderate" attractive-ness, we're also going to have to let you go. We do have a reputation of studliest print organization on campus (sorry, *The Torch*).

