



Draw Four, Seoul



Every Day is a Wild Card with Kim Jong Uno "I hope the UN has a Reverse" - Japan

THIS JUSTIN

Maintenance Worker's Wife Angry that he Leaves a Yellow Sticky Note Every Time he Adjusts the Thermostat

By: James Gillin
Maintenance Man

NASHVILLE—Local maintenance worker's wife, Rhonda Rhineberg, has gotten all steamed up over her husband's inability to leave work at work. Her husband, John, has been leaving a yellow plant ops service notice every time he makes a minor adjustment around the apartment, including his nightly lowering of the thermostat. The walls have become plastered with the yellow notes, causing marital tension as Rhonda can no longer view her wallpaper, hanging artwork, or the contents of her bookshelves.

The thermostat notes, describing the adjustment of a few degrees, and other notices appear daily, too quickly for Rhonda to keep up with and remove in a timely fashion.

"Most of the time I have no idea what he even fixed," explained a perplexed Rhonda, as she tried to comprehend the

meaning of the "Service: Filter" note posted above the kitchen doorway. "I don't tell him to fix anything, but he keeps messing around and calling things 'serviced.' And then when I actually ask him to screw in a new lightbulb, he gives me an 8-hour window to wait!"

Peeved with her inability to view her walls any longer, Rhonda looked outside the marriage and attempted a maintenance request to a different maintenance worker to come remove some of the notes; sources confirm the other worker examined the notes, muttered something about "against protocol," and departed in a huff, leaving another note to indicate that he had stopped by and done absolutely nothing.

White Power Groups Protest Triathlon; Declare Mixed Races to be an Affront to God

By: Sam Wild
Race Reporter

NASHVILLE, TN – Thousands of members of assorted white power groups converged on Nashville last week to protest the Commodore Run. Each year, the race combines the traditional three triathlon phases: running, biking, and swimming. Though usually a lighthearted and family friendly atmosphere, this year the race experienced a significant rise in hate.

The KKK, the most vocal of the organizations, orchestrated protests over the mixed nature of the race. Samuel Whitestone, President of the Athens, Georgia chapter of the organization, gave a rousing speech in front of over 3,200 attendees directly before the race began. His keynote address summarized his beliefs thusly: "We cannot allow the purity of the supreme race to be contaminated any longer. If God intended for us to mix the races together, he would not have made them different. What we are about to witness is heresy, poison, and above all, unnatural. Each race should be separate from another. It has been this way since

the dawn of humanity for a reason. We have created a mongrel race today, and it cannot continue."

Jacob Rowenson, an electrician from Chattanooga, in discussing why he was protesting explained, "Jesus said to love everyone. Except people who run a race and then bike a race. Those people we hate. That's right out of the Bible."

Many participants in the race were convinced by the protestor's rhetoric and actually decided to resign from the race. As athlete John Williamson put it, "You know these guys actually make a pretty great point. Mixing three races is just really long. I feel like just doing one is enough. Do I really need to run, bike, and swim? It just sounds exhausting."

Triathlon veteran Harrison Billings added, "If you cramp up in the water, you drown. That shit's scary. Let's keep the races pure like those guys are saying."

At press time *The Slant* had yet to verify whether or not drowning is in fact scary.

Justin Timberlake Unveils Plans for Sequel Album, "Woman Noises"

By: Sophie To
Falsetto Follower

Following critical acclaim and commercial success of "The 20/20 Experience," Justin Timberlake is set to release the much-anticipated sequel album, "Woman Noises". The album was originally scheduled to come out this November, but due to increased fan and media demand, it will come out on April 20.

In the meantime, *The Slant* was fortunate enough to be able to contact Timberlake's publicists, and we let them show us a few things, including details about some of the tracks and reviews on the EP.

"Woman Noises", is the eponymous first track on the album. Several critics, including those from *The New York Times*, *People* magazine, and others, have written positive reviews.

Justin Bieber, too, commented on Timberlake's ability to reach high notes with ease, saying, "Dude, his falsetto is so good that it makes me think it's actually like, false. Reminds me of my own pre-pubescent days. As in yesterday. Swag."

Even Britney Spears gave a

surprisingly heartfelt Tweet of praise for the album: "@jtimberlake k ur still prty good. wish i could have been the woman noises on ur album ;)."

However, not everyone has been satisfied with "Woman Noises." "This album makes me want to grind on everything--even women!" complained the openly gay Lance Bass, former 'N Sync bandmate.

"Everything sounds like woman noises. It's like he took the second half of each of his songs from 'The 20/20 Experience'--you know, the parts where there's a recording of a woman making pleasure sounds--and put them all into one song. Not that that's a bad thing, but it's not really music..." says McKayla Maroney, the famously unimpressed Olympic gymnast.

Unlike his last album, whose songs average seven minutes each, "Woman Noises" features much shorter songs that climax for about thirty seconds and then fade into background music and sighs for a couple of minutes.

Don't know about you, but we can't wait to hit all the high notes with JT on 4/20.

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Generic Band About to Play One Off Their New Album



Steep Curb at Mystikal Concert Warns, "Shake Ya Ass... But Watch Ya Step!"

FROM THE EDITOR



PETER LINCK

Why hello there. Allow me to introduce myself. The name's Peter Linck, and I'm the new Editor In Chief of *The Slant* for this transition issue and upcoming school year.

I couldn't be happier to take over *El Slant*, and of course I must also congratulate and introduce our new Managing Editor, Mr. Michael Hogue. Together we hope to continue poking fun at the vision that Cornelius Vanderbilt spent \$1 million dollars on some 140 years ago.

Let's see, what is there to know about me. Well, I'm originally from St. Louis which is honestly just Nashville with more snow and tornadoes. I failed my driving test once before I actually passed, and I wear Birkenstocks all the damn time. I live with my fantastic parents and older sister, Maggie. My Mom is the black one, and my Dad is the white one. They're in love and it's awesome.

My favorite food? It's chili. I like crappy action movies and comedies, though I also appreciate and enjoy artsy films. I put my cellphone in my right pocket, chapstick in my left, keys in my back left, and wallet in my back right. I used to play the cello and then I switched to choir because it was a lot more fun.

Here at Vanderbilt I study creative writing with minors in French and film studies, so you know I'm going to flounder after graduation. I'm also a member of Tongue-N-Cheek and work at the call center bothering alumni for donations. You're welcome for the financial aid.

I love playing my Sega Genesis which I consider to be the best console of all time. Electronic music is fascinating, as is hip hop history. I listen to these and other genres on my Zune HD with a cracked screen. But it's okay because I got a new one with an un-cracked screen for Christmas that I'm going to switch to using when I get the chance to organize my music.

It's been nice chatting with you, and I hope this was informative. But you must remember, this isn't entirely about me. It's about the wonderfully goofy publication you now hold in your hands.

Thank you from the bottom of my heart for reading *The Slant*. I look forward to bringing you the news, the biting commentary, and the laughs that have grounded countless students during their academic tenure at Vandy. Good luck with finals, enjoy your internship/ summer job, and happy reading.

MASTHEAD



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Mail subscriptions available. \$30.00/year or \$20.00/semester. E-mail subscribe@theslant.net. Postmaster please send address changes to 2301 Vanderbilt Place, VU# 351504, Nashville, TN 37235-1669.

PHOTO CREDIT

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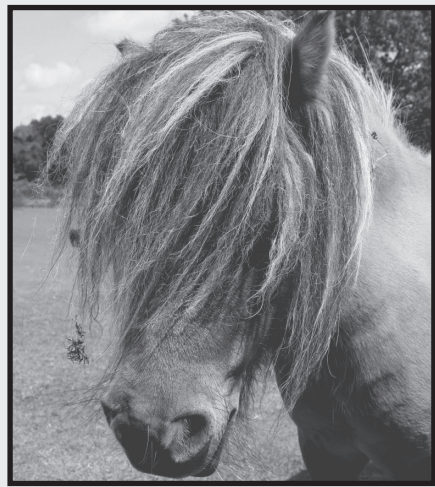
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IN VANUM LABORAT QUI OMNIBUS
PLACERE CONTENDIT

Fucked Image



Emo Horse listens to Hoofthorne Heights, System of a Churchill Downs, and Neigh Anything.

Student Realizes Casual Sex is Just a Part of Life

By: Peter Linck

Casual Carouser

Sophomore T.J. Bloomfeld was surprised this past Saturday when he had the sudden realization that casual sex is simply a part of life. Though he used to believe that casual sex was merely a part of Vanderbilt's so called "hook-up culture," Bloomfeld now sees the true prevalence of casual sex on a larger scale.

"Thousands, if not millions of people around the world probably do it every single day," noted Bloomfeld, who also now understands that the sexualized culture of modern society facilitates hookups between partial friends or even complete strangers. "It's essentially a ubiquitous thing among people my age and up."

Friends and acquaintances of Bloomfeld reportedly engage in impulsive sexual acts from time to time as well. "From my observations and experiences, casual sex can be a lot of fun, and other times it can be rather devastating. But regardless, it's just a thing that seems to happen a lot," he said, reflecting on the countless one night stands that occur around him. "It's definitely not for everyone. But hey, if you want it, it's out there."

Professor of sexuality Julie Freedman supported Bloomfeld's realization with her recent research in the field. "Casual sex definitely happens a lot," concluded the professor after months of research on the subject. "Not everyone does it, but some people definitely do it occasionally." Professor Freedman also spoke to the side effects of casual sexual encounters. "Fretting about birth control, exploring one's sexuality, having regrets, and making or losing friends are all pretty parts of life, too."

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Kim Jong-un Misses Grumpy Cat at SXSW; Austin Targeted by North Korea for Nuclear Destruction

Sarah Vollman

SXSWinner

NORTH KOREA – This March, Kim Jong-un was one of the thousands of people who traveled to Austin, TX for South by Southwest. Excited to try Texas barbeque and enjoy some live music, Kim Jong-un vigorously planned his visit months in advance. However, when asked what he was most looking forward to, Jong-un simply yelled, "Grumpy Cat!!"

SXSW spectators reported seeing Kim Jong-un, a big fan of the meme, taking pictures of himself imitating Grumpy Cat in front of various Austin landmarks throughout the week, usually followed by him exclaiming at passersby, "Look, I'm Grumpy Cat! Laugh, people of Austin!" Jong-un followed his schedule exactly, eagerly awaiting Grumpy Cat each day.



Jong-un met with his top advisors to completely ignore their opinions and add more hipster cities to the target list.

After hearing about Franklin BBQ from a mustached artisanal chocolate maker he ran into on the street, Jong-un decided to venture there for lunch. Always well prepared, he knew about the lines ahead of time and arrived at 9:00 AM. While waiting in line for three hours, fifteen different hipsters asked to take a picture with him because they thought he was dressed ironically. When he finally reached the front of the line, Franklin's posted a sign that they were all out of barbeque for the day.

"I was close to tears by that point, so I phoned some of my North Korean friends back home." Kim Jong-un shared, "I thought the logical reaction was to burn Franklin's BBQ to the ground, but they reminded me I hadn't seen Grumpy Cat yet. Grumpy Cat!"

Despite the lunch mishap, Kim returned to his schedule for more Austin fun, when finally, the day arrived.

Kim Jong-un approached Grumpy Cat's tent, pleased by the lack of crowds. "I am trying to keep this whole dictator thing on the down-low while I'm on vacation. If I have to wait in another line today then I think I might go all Kim Jong-il on everyone's ass," Jong-un whispered while nervously sweating. "I can't believe I'm about to see Grumpy Cat!"

Jong-un walked into the tent to find an empty table, and no Grumpy Cat. When he checked his schedule, he noticed he had not written the correct day down, since "Kim Jong Day" is not nationally recognized in the U.S. With a quivering lip, the leader simply fell to his knees and screamed, "No! Why have you forsaken me Grumpy Cat!?"

Austin is now on North Korea's Hit List.

Bastard Confession



"Actually, we could hold our breath longer than anyone else on our high school swim team."

--NEEDTOBREATHE

Introducing: DumbleDore Rewards

The Vanderbilt Programming Board is proud to introduce *DumbleDore Rewards*, a program designed to increase attendance at Harry Potter-themed campus events.

Swipe Commodore card for a chance at great 'Dore prizes such as:

Free wand upgrades!

How to Win Friends and Influence People, by Tom Riddle!

Access rapidus pubertus spell to change pesky unattractive female friend into arm candy!

Free iPad mini!

Area Goat Tired of Being Blamed for Everything

By: Michael Hogue

Mammalian Master

Hendersonville, TN- Local livestock and Spanish native Billy La Mancha told reporters on Tuesday that he is "sick and tired of taking the fall" for every ill-conceived plan, botched plot, and act of folly committed by humankind.

"I understand that people don't want to own up to their mistakes every now and then," the farm-dwelling mammal stated. "There are plenty of times when I myself want to avoid getting credit for a blunder. But it gets to a point where you just have to draw a line and say 'no more.'"

The long-held human practice of "scapegoating," or pinning the fault for a wrongdoing on a third party in order to avoid negative consequences, has taken its cultural and emotional toll on the member of the Capra genus. Says La Mancha: "It's just exhausting. Day in and day out, if someone needs a fall-guy, I take the hit. Ever since I was just a kid."

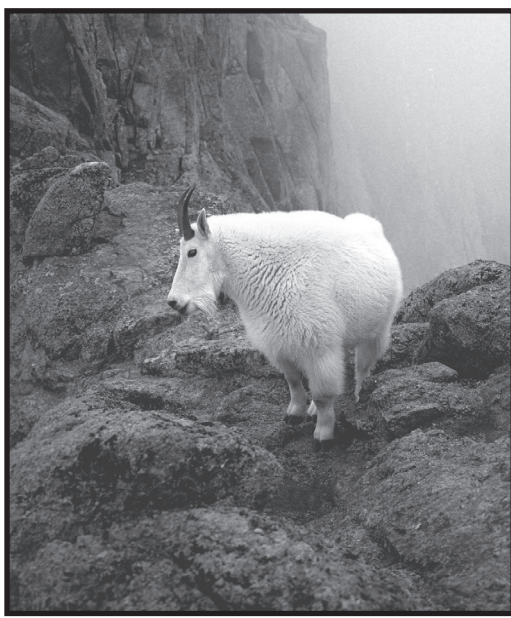
La Mancha, a pasture resident with an eclectic diet, is not alone in his indignation. The goat community at large has faced repeated acts of discrimination and marginalization from humankind since biblical times. Says La Mancha: "It all started in Leviticus, when God told Moses that Aaron had to sacrifice one goat on the temple altar, and then send another- the scapegoat- to carry the collective sins of the Israelites out into the desert."

Leaders in the goat social activism community label the practice of scapegoating as "archaic, discriminatory, and [having] no place in twenty-first century America. "

"It's completely unethical to simply take a pas-

sage out of an ancient work of scripture out of context and use it to condemn an entire population," La Mancha claimed at the press conference.

According to La Mancha, a Middle Tennessee resident and member of a species known for its short ears, humans need to rethink the way they assign blame. "It's time for change. It's time for humans to quit blaming goats for all their crimes and acts of mischief gone awry. " Added La Mancha: "Scapegoating is baaaaaaad."



Just leave him be on his mountain.

Lonely Junior Develops Synthetic Flesh Body Pillow

By: David Johnson

FWB Fabricator

Blake Hoster, a junior in the College of Arts & Sciences, recently developed a body pillow that simulates the feeling of human flesh to the touch in an attempt to ease his own feelings of loneliness. After realizing how many students clutch their pillows at night for a lack of anyone to hold them, he reasoned that there is a demand for this type of product and he sought to provide it.

"As a psychology major, it really seemed to make sense to me that it would be very comforting for someone to hold something that felt, well...human," he explained, crazed.

He has already begun marketing for his product, Cutis Cushions, which will begin production sometime in the early summer. "Right now we've got ebony and ivory colors available, and the Pacific Islander is still in beta testing," Hoster would report. He believes that at a school like Vanderbilt, with a prevalent hook-up culture that offers few sources of emotional nourishment, his body pillows will provide something that is currently missing from students' lives.

When asked how he invented a material comparable to our own skin, he explained how he used the top layer of all The Pub's queso combined with mostly dried glue. Due to a lack of initial investors, he said it took several weeks to gather the necessary materials. Hoster was curt in saying, wildly, "The Vanderbilt art department isn't what you think it is...we'll leave it at that."

Pre-orders for his body pillows have been coming in at a steady rate, particularly among freshmen whose high school relationships have finally crumbled. In addition to a large marketing push on the Commons, he expects to advertise a lot in senior housing, reasoning that depression is a natural consequence for seniors who have realized they spent too much time over the past 4 years Facebook chatting old acquaintances who do not attend this school. "Getting them on the bookends!" Hoster exclaimed, his eyes growing far too wide.



A salesman shows off the revolutionary sleep-aid.

That Band You Just Got Into Begins 18-Month Euro Tour

By: Jim Gillin

Groupie Guy

The official Facebook page of that band you just got super into confirmed yesterday the schedule for its 18-month tour across Europe, beginning Saturday with a show in Ireland.

The band, which you heard on the radio in the car with your friends, Shazamed, purchased the album of, and have listened to incessantly since, was on the fence about where to tour next, but decided as soon as you got into them that it was time for an extended tour far, far away from where you can ever attend a concert. The band just finished a short tour across the Midwest and Atlantic coast, but after their show in Asheville, NC last month, decided that instead of taking another trip around the US, they would

indulge their European fans with an inordinately long tour.

While the band appreciates garnering your listenership and always values new fans, their excitement to begin their tour across a continent that you don't reside in eclipses any regrets they feel about you not being able to ever catch them live. The frontman of the band you've loved since hearing them the first time stated, "I can't wait to post plenty of tweets and statuses from tour talking about how much of a good time we had playing at X venue in Y country. We hope it will give our fans back home a hyped look into our daily lives and let them know how much fun they can expect when and if we decide to do another American tour!"

Sources confirm that after the band concludes its tour in October 2014, it will spend at least another year writing and recording a new album before it considers another tour in the US, at which point you will have probably moved on.



The band poses together before a house show in Gothenburg, Sweden.



The Slant Predicts Summer News



Unfortunately, this is the last issue of *The Slant* for the school-year. In all honesty, we're just as bummed about it as you are. Who will give you cutting-edge news for the next three and a half months? To help keep our beloved readers from straying to other, less reliable media sources for the summer months, *The Slant* has decided to predict some of the major news stories that will happen this summer. After all these years of giving honest reports of breaking stories, *The Slant* is confident that it can accurately guess what's going to happen and help you make sense of the world during your vacation.

-May 18th: Kim Jong-un will die, and Kim Jong Kong will declare himself new supreme ruler of North Korea.

-Late May: After students go home, VPB will notice no decline in event attendance.

-Early June: Following the success of *Django Unchained* and *Lincoln*, a movie on Nathan Bedford Forrest will hit theaters and be a box office success.

-June 15th: After much deliberation, Congress will decide gun legislation needs more thought.

-All summer: Sports will continue to happen with half of all teams winning and half of all teams losing.

-July 5th: Another CNN anchor will come out as gay.

-July 12th: North Korea will chicken out.

-July 24th: Lindsay Lohan will be arrested at rehab.

-August: Following the return of *Breaking Bad*, *Breaking Bad* fans will return to being douchebags.

-August 17th: The Supreme Court will rule that gay marriage is only legal for CNN anchors.

-August 19th: You'll finally watch *The Hangover 3* after all of your friends nag you all summer, and you'll hate yourself for it.

-By mid August: Several tornadoes will have swept through the middle of the country like they own the place.

-By the end of August: Bob Dylan, Prince, Aphex Twin, Flaming Lips, and Bruce Springsteen will all release fourteen new albums.

Waiting for 8982: The (At Overcup Oak, wha

Pub Games for Freshmen!

Hello, fellow fresh-men and women! Have you wanted to experience the excitement and danger of a drunken night on the town, but been stymied by our oppressive laws that say you're old enough to get killed by a roadside I.E.D., but not old enough to get killed by a roadside tree while driving drunk? My advice: move to Canada! Or just go to the Pub, and try out these guaranteed FUN (Fatality rate Under Ninety percent) games!

Unofficial Pub Drinking Game

It's just like all those other drinking games you've heard of, except instead of taking a drink, you eat Pub fries. To play, simply look at the electronic sign and whenever you spot an order number that differs from all the others by more than fifty, you can call it out and everyone else has to eat fries equal to the log base 2 of the difference. The last person to keel over from a heart attack wins! Strategy: Try playing with people worse than you at math. After a few dozen pub fries, they'll be too wasted to tell the difference between taking a logarithm with base 2 and exponentiation with base 2. Just look out for the inexplicable peak in ability near the 43.532th fry.

Pub Brawling

To start a game of Pub Brawling, simply sit at the bar and talk with the person next to you until you can find an irreconcilable difference:

Person 1 (sitting down): So, Person 2, did you favor the Cardinals to win the championship? I sure did!

Person 2: Hey, you're a Cardinals fan as well? Awesome!

Person 1: Um, enough about sports. Do you prefer modern or classical rock?

Person 2: Neither! I only listen to dub-step!

Person 1: (Dammit, how could he have known?) Really? Me too! But what about ice cream? I like strawberry.

Person 2: Actually, I go for choclat-

Person 1: YOU ARE SCUM AND MUST BE ERADICATED FROM THE EARTH FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND!

Once you've found a pretext to fight, begin brawling! But there's a twist: the only weapons you can use are Pub food. (Ever gouged out somebody's eyes with a quesadilla? It's not as easy as it looks!) Also: bonus points for replicating Super Smash Brothers Brawl moves. When one person is beat up enough that they have more pub food on the outside of them than the inside, the fight is over.

Pub Speed Dating

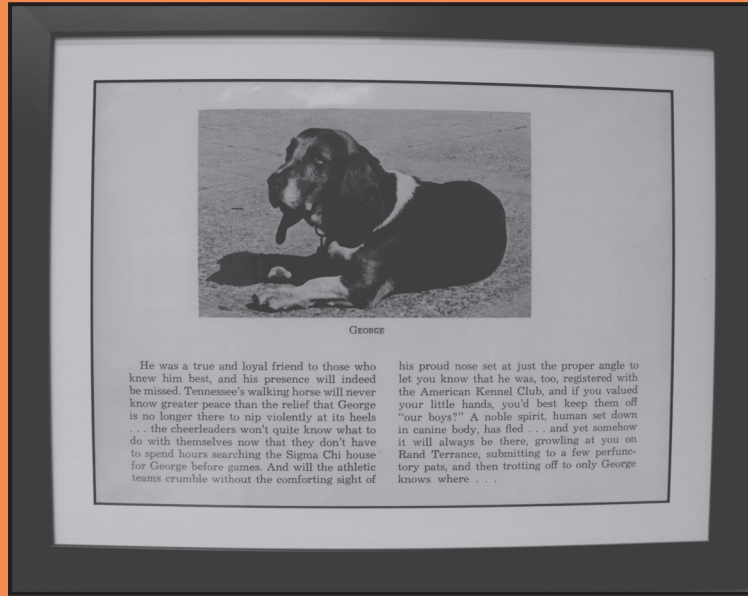
With Pub speed dating, you challenge yourself and your friends to see how fast you can guess the age of the various cultural artifacts graffitied or hung on the walls. Then, for every artifact you can successfully date within the course of a single song, reward yourself by speed dating a member of the preferred sex. You may have trouble picking up people without the facilitative effects of beer goggles, so you'll need to use one of the following techniques:

- Use pick-up lines like "So, a man walks into the Pub. He's an alcoholic and it's killing his GPA. Pity sex?"
- Explain that this is for a game you read about in *The Slant*, so your date's boy/girlfriend will understand.
- Bring along a wingman who's willing to swear revenge on the red sweater-wearing boy that shot you down as he gently cradles your dying body.
- Come to think of it, you should have been wearing a red sweater too. Or at least smeared some ketchup on your shirt. If your bomber crew hadn't been so demoralized by seeing all those bleeding flak wounds on your chest, maybe pilot Dobbs wouldn't have panicked and crashed into a medevac copter.

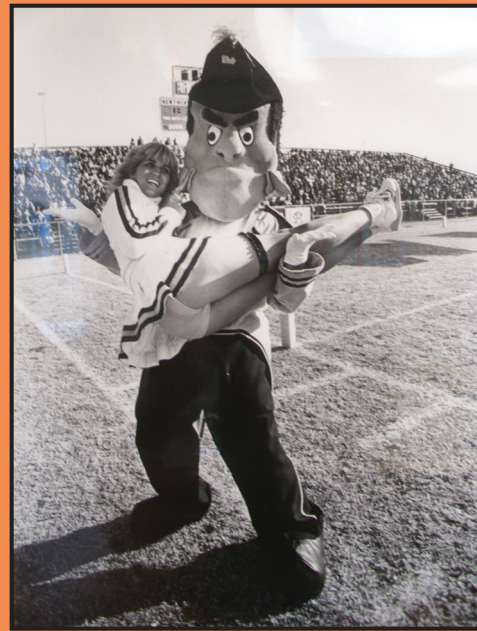
The History of Vanderbilt as Seen in the Pictures Outside The Pub



Attendance at a Vanderbilt football game in 1942, before the James Franklin era. The students and fans are presumably attending fraternity tailgates.



Pictured above, a dog that was apparently a big deal here.



As seen in this photo, Mr. C used to bear an angry expression. Here, he is presumably preparing this student for the halftime burnt offering, a long-beloved Vanderbilt Football tradition.



Attendance at a Vanderbilt Football game in 2012, the second season of the James Franklin era. Here, we see Vanderbilt fans cheering their Commodores to victory. We assume this is a non-conference game, since the opposing team's fans are not filling this side of the stadium.

The Slant Does The Pub (whatever that means??)

Blowing Money in Style

A Day in the Life of the Pub Alcoholic

Vanderbilt student Tim Krzygwicz has fallen on hard times. With a steadily declining GPA, no romantic prospects for the foreseeable future, and an incapacitating level of indecisiveness about choosing a career path, he has become increasingly depressed. Krzygwicz, like many students, has turned to alcohol as a form of mind-altering escapism. But being on a college budget has constrained him to the use of meal money. Krzygwicz has become a frequenter of the campus bar at The Pub. *The Slant* gives you a day in his life.

9:00 AM: Wakes up slightly hungover. Rolls over and slaps alarm clock. It keeps ringing, but he falls asleep again anyway. Will not be attending General Logic today.
10:30AM: Leaves dorm wearing yesterday's clothes. Vomits in his mouth; swallows it back while walking to the second half of microeconomics class. He's tasted worse. Receives highest grade on a quiz so far this semester: C-.
11:00 AM: Breathes sigh of relief that the day is finally over. Heads to The Pub to drown sorrows with beer and 90s music. Starts off with a pair of Dos Perros.
11:20AM: Feeling alright.
11:25AM: Food order 6098 arrives. Grabs a Yazoo Pale Ale to wash down his southern fried chicken wrap.
12:00 PM: Friends get out of class and join him. Orders a round of PBRs for everyone. Finishes the remnants of their bottles when they leave.
1:00 PM: Friends head off to class again. Orders a Woodchuck to take the edge off the loneliness.
1:19 PM: Yells at TV for netting Progressive insurance commercial. Gets approached by Pub worker about his conduct; decides to avoid causing a scene and heads to the pool table.
2:36 PM: Grows tired of pool. Re-enters The Pub, orders a Corona, grabs a stranger's Panini, and heads to a booth. Falls asleep grasping a steak fry.
5:00 PM: Gets woken up by a group of freshmen coming in for early dinner. Sees the girl he asked out holding hands with another guy; self-medicates with 3 more Yazoos.
6:00 PM: Realizes he doesn't really know what an IPA is. Tries two IPAs and compares them with two Yuenglings.
6:45 PM: Gets bored with the NBA game on television. Drinks a Heineken for every missed free throw.
7:27 PM: Calls a student worker a bitch for not making more popcorn.
7:30 PM: Finally gets kicked out by the Pub manager.
7:33 PM: Drunkenly stumbles down the stairs. Passes out on a couch in Sarratt Promenade.

Pub Lost and Found Gears Up for Annual Bake Sale

Management at The Pub at Overcup Oak are preparing their annual bake sale of unclaimed Pub meals which have accumulated over this past school year in its lost and found. The lost and found, introduced in 1999, has since its debut been the final resting place for unclaimed Pub burgers, Pub fries, and other Pub menu items neglected by impatient students.

The large cardboard box, which traditionally soaks through with grease by August and is completely filled by early March, allows students to claim these misplaced or forgotten items. "Students come by nearly every day looking for lost food, but even still we end each school year with some 40 lbs. of fries, various entrées, and hundreds of nice days which students didn't have," said Pub manager Ryan Jarronofski.

Saving the unclaimed items gives the Pub a chance to make back the money initially lost due to hungry yet hurried undergraduates. "We used to lose an estimated annual \$12,000 each year to these forgotten baskets until we created the lost and found," added Jarronofski. "It's helpful for students and the Vanderbilt Dining budget."

"It's the best way to spend your remaining meal money," said Keisha Trugoy, a senior who has been to every bake sale during her time at Vanderbilt.

The sale is being held on the pool tables outside the Pub from 12:00-6:00 PM on April 22nd and 23rd. Baskets will range in price from three to five dollars, with abandoned milkshakes ranging from two to three depending on flavor.



Finally, a way to eat even more Pub food.

OVERCUP OAK RESTAURANT



Pictured above, the last remaining overcup oak tree, a rare species whose wood was used to build The Pub.

Brother McLaidalot's Sex Advice Column

Dear Brother McLaidalot

What are your thoughts on the hookup culture at Vanderbilt?

Thanks,
Vandy Fems

Dear Vandy Fems,

The correct question is not what I think of the hookup culture at Vanderbilt, but rather, what the Lord our God thinks of "hooking up." Now, I'm sure you're familiar with Exodus 20:14, which says "Thou shalt not commit adultery."

But you're probably less familiar with Exhibitionists 20:14,

which says "Thou shalt seek thy Lord by seeking tail daily and nightly and ever so rightly."

Does the Lord's Word contradict itself? No, my fellow Christian. To commit adultery is to do the no-pants dance with someone other than your loving, committed dance partner. If you have no committed dance partner, then you are free to dance with whomever or whatever you please.

Granted that consent is given by both parties. And you use a barrier method of protection. Not only do condoms prevent unplanned pregnancies, they greatly reduce your chances of receiving or transmitting a sexually transmitted infection. If your jam session does not meet those criteria, your hookup is a sin.

Yours in Christ,
Brother McLaidalot



AROUND the loop

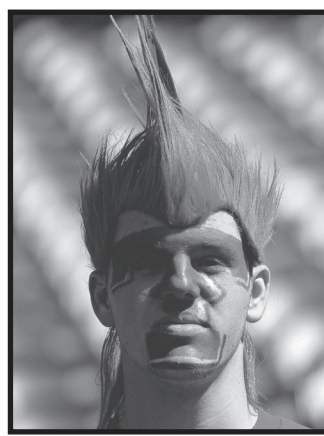
If you were a hot dog, would you eat yourself?

Vegetarian



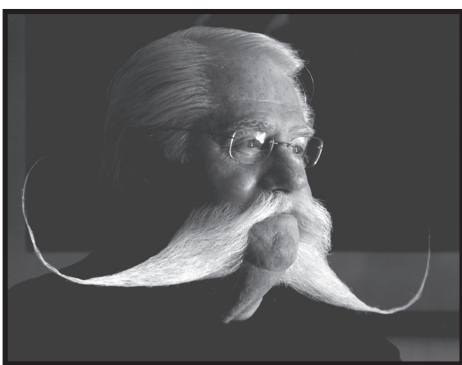
Ew, no. Every year, hot dogs kill hundreds of...whatever are in hot dogs.

Baseball Fan



Yes, and with ketchup!

German



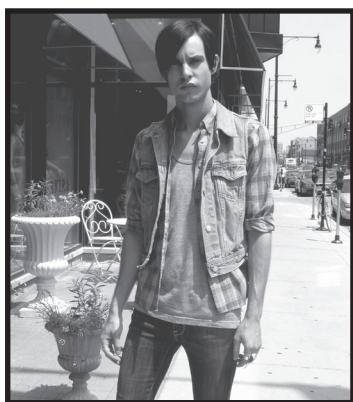
Nein! It's not proper sausage.

Joey Chestnut



Yes, in under ten seconds.

Earthy Urbanite



Am I a free range hot dog?

Chicago



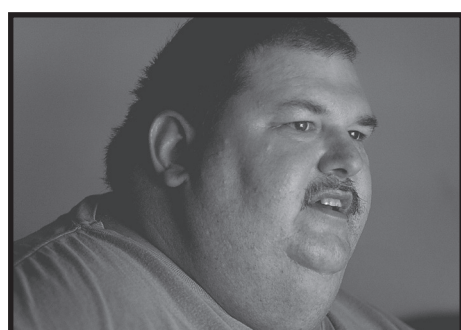
Eh, I'm sick of hot dogs.

Goat



Sure, I'll eat anything.

Obese Guy



Sure, I'll eat anything.

Blair Cello Major Snaps Her G-String

By: David Johnson
Music Man



Turner putting on a new G-string

At a recent performance of Pachelbel's "Canon in D," Maria Turner, a sophomore majoring in cello in the Blair School of Music, had her G-string snap some 3 minutes into the piece. The rest of her quartet attempted to carry on, but eventually had to discontinue the performance and attempt to coax Turner from the bathroom

into which she retreated.

"It was horrifying...absolutely horrifying," Turner would later relate. "I dropped my bow, bent over to pick it up, and then I felt it go. The second it happened I just knew it was my G-string." Shortly after, she ran off the stage, clutching the broken G-string as close to her body as she could.

The violinist in her quartet, Danielle Schuman, realized that she needed to help a friend in need. "My first violin teacher always emphasized being ready for the unexpected, as anything can happen when you're on stage. I keep spare G-strings in my purse, at least one for each quartet member." Schuman says she went after Turner in the bathroom, and slipped her a fresh G-string under the stall wall.

After calming down, Turner got the new G-string in place, smoothed out her dress, and returned to the stage. The quartet was able to finish the piece, but not without a few stifled sobs from Turner, particularly on those IV chords which proved to be a not-so-subtle reminder of what had just transpired.

Turner was convinced that everyone in the audience saw her G-string snap, but the rest of her fellow players remained unconvinced. In a special investigative report, *The Slant* tracked down a simple random sample of audience members in attendance and discovered that in fact only 37% of females and 97% of males noticed that Turner's G-string snapped, alleviating some of her concerns.

Mr. C Kicked out of Furrries Group for not being an Animal

By: Michael Hogue
Hairy Headliner

NASHVILLE- Local mascot Mr. C of Vanderbilt University was firmly asked to leave a local furry group on Wednesday when it was discovered that he was not actually an anthropomorphic animal, but rather a felt-made aristocrat with a possible paraphilia.

Sources close to the situation report that the mutton-chop-wearing tycoon had been regularly attending the social gatherings of a group of individuals who enjoy dressing up as and pretending to be animals, until it was discovered that he was simply a seventy-year-old man wearing a tie-on fox tail.

When he entered the furry group, Mr. C is alleged to have adopted the fursona- or character- of a fox, entrepreneurial and adventurous by spirit and wizened by age. Members of the group claim to have become suspicious of the cartoon-like septuagenarian when "he only ever wore that jersey" and had "bicep definition that is unknown in the animal kingdom."

Tensions in the fur pack peaked when Mr. C's costume- an artificial fox tail and headband of cat ears- fell off while grooming and scratching, or "scratching," in furry-speak, with an fellow furry known as Hildegard Hippopotamus. Many of the furrries in the group expressed their dis-

approval of Mr. C's behavior, Hildegard herself even going so far as to label the cloth robber-baron as "the bastard child of Capn' Crunch and Mr. Clean."

Mr. C expressed his own frustration with the situation, telling reporters that he "only wanted to network with like-minded individuals" and that he considers himself "extremely furry, just not in their narrow-minded way." The iconic nineteenth-century businessman and member of the Vanderbilt University cheerleading team noted that while he will "still be able to maintain an active social life," he will now face the challenge of finding fellow plushophiles outside of the context of a furry group.

"It's hard, you know," the Staten Island native and extravagantly wealthy foam industrialist told reporters. "All I want is to find some nice, down-to-earth friends who enjoy wearing fur costumes and pretending to be anthropomorphic, make-believe creatures, but fetishist communities are hard to come by here in the Bible Belt."

At press time, Mr. C, a felt caricature of one of the wealthiest individuals in American history, was browsing the furry-specific social networking website, FurNation.



Two furrries scratching at a furry sporting event

Sports Page

2013 Major League Baseball Season Begins

And it will continue for like, another six months or something.

</Sports Page>

Don't Miss Pope Wrestlemania XXIX Live on Pay-per-View 4/28

Watch as Francis "The Absolver" takes on Unholy Urban in a no-holds-barred fight to the finish!



Then watch the Benevolent Benedicts take on The Vaticanizers in a 6-man hurricane tag on a specially consecrated mosaic tile wrestling ring!

Vanderbilt Couple Participates in Alternative Spring Break-up

By: Huck Woolery
Heartbreak Hawker

NASHVILLE- Now-former couple Ben Cryer and Chelsea Others ended their relationship during spring break, while travelling to separate cities on community service trips.



Cryer building a house for the underprivileged, and not dating Other.

Sources close to Cryer and Other confirmed that both students think that the relationship "didn't just end poorly," but "completely AS-Blew-up"

Other declined an interview with *The Slant*, but Cryer went on record saying that his now-ex-girlfriend is "a total AS-Bitch."

Mumford and Puns Roots Comedy Club

Located on Holland Road

Jokes, jokes, and more banjo-kes

Hold on hope! Summer calendar announced soon

No waist-length vest, no service



Quality comedians, not just babel

Laugh until you sigh no more

Roll away your stone at our full bar

No little lion men under the age of 18

OHARE Spotlight: Preview of Dank New Kissam

College Halls, the \$115 million construction project that began in 2012, is expected to be completed in the fall of 2014. The quickly-rising blue buildings on West End Avenue have drawn much attention and speculation from Vanderbilt students and faculty.

To quench the thirst of your campus-housing-curiosity, *The Slant* gained access to the Office of Housing and Residential Education's secret plans for the upcoming living-learning community. Listed below are a few of the new features for the dorms.

- Moving sidewalk that goes straight to Qdoba
- Complete isolation from your friends who live in Branscomb and Towers
- In order to prevent creating the false illusion of living in an adequately spacious environment, all bedrooms will continue to lack a mirror
- All greenery on the new Kissam quad will consist of non-blooming, thorny, green shrubs
- Upgraded exercise and fitness facility with four treadmills instead of three, but to maintain the spirit of Old Kissam, the same girl who is always on one of the treadmills will still be there
- Flock of crows will protect students living in Dank New Kissam from the dangers of clean sidewalks and sanitary living facilities
- Will continue the tradition of the poorly-attend-

- ed programming, including the underwhelming Kissam Carnival
- Single rooms will make having overnights guests easier, provided you can get someone in the mood to get naked in Kissam
- Special pathogens and unique molds that will give your immune system a diverse portfolio of quality antibodies that will protect you from sickness for decades to come
- Common bathrooms to increase sense of community on each hall as students coordinate their poop schedules
- Scenic view of Loews Vanderbilt Hotel and Caterpillar building



An artist's sketch of what College Halls, or Dank New Kissam, will look like

- Specially designed ventilation system that will make sure your towels never become completely dry between uses
- Common areas filled entirely with LoveSac beanbag chairs
- Single laundry facility for convenience of only the students who live in the building where it is located

TOP TEN

Alternate Endings to Harry Potter

- 10 Bruce Willis is really Nearly Headless Nick
- 9 There's a fifth house who planned the entire thing
- 8 Moaning Myrtle opens a sex shop
- 7 Dementors turn out to be weak to water
- 6 Dumbledore comes back as Dumbledore the White
- 5 Tonks was shapeshifted as Voldemort the entire time
- 4 Harry and Ginny's unfulfilling marriage ends in divorce
- 3 Everyone realizes they can do freaking magic and revive their dead friends
- 2 It was all a dream
- 1 The Christians won and got it blocked from store shelves

JOINTHESLANT



Oh hey there. How are you? That's good. Oh me? Yeah I'm fine. No, no, it's nothing big. It's just that I kinda asked you to join *The Slant*. Like, a lot. I mean it's not a big deal. You're busy; I get it. I'm really not mad.

But seriously, I kept asking you. Over and over. Every three weeks. Right here, in this little red box. And did you? No, you didn't.

Look, it's really ok.

I'm cool, you're cool, we're cool. Cool? I don't want to make you feel bad. Plus, I totally didn't mean it. I kinda did, but I didn't *really* mean that you should join *The Slant*.

It's not like it's super easy or anything. Writing for *The Slant*, that is. It's not like all you have to do is show up at a meeting for just a single hour each week, which is probably way less time than you spend Snapchatting in a freaking day. It's totally super difficult.

It's not as if you just spend a single hour making jokes with some cool people, and then all you have to do is write the jokes down. It's waaaaaaaay harder than that. And the editors will definitely not help you. At all. No, there's no help for a *Slant* writer. Sink or swim.

So yeah, I guess I can see why you didn't join *The Slant*. Even though I asked you nicely. Every three weeks. For an entire school year. Yeah, it seems way too daunting.

What are you doing in the fall? Oh, no reason. It's just that maybe since you didn't get around to it this year, you could join next year. I mean, it sounds like you're not doing anything better. You don't have to, I just thought I would suggest it.

Yeah, it was good talking to you too. Bye!



I'm a king and I Nidoqueen.



Slanted Recipes

Jerk Chicken



You will need:
A car
Knowledge of where a chicken coop is
A different recipe for chicken

Prep time:
However long a different recipe tells you it takes to cook chicken

Take your car over to the nearest chicken coop and look for the chicken that looks like the biggest jerk in the bunch. Look for one that's being a real dick; she's probably antagonizing all the other chickens, pushing them around and not taking shit from anyone. That's the jerk chicken.

Now, kill it, take it home, and prepare it according to any chicken recipe of your choosing, et voila! Jerk chicken est servi!

Roti-Wrap

You will need:
A meal swipe
Low standards
Prep time:
More than enough to choose your sides

Approach the plastic tiki head statue in the Branscomb munchie mart. Don't be scared. Press the "Order Here" button. If at first it doesn't work, try wiping some of the grime off the screen, then press the button again. Next, press the "Roti-Wrap" button, and after the screen finally changes, pick any random wrap option. Don't waste your time reading the descriptions. They're all identical--have fun asking your friends what "jerk chicken" is. Enjoy!

Extra-Special Cookies



You will need:
Cookie dough
A dealer
1 gram of special powder
A substantial amount of cash

Prep time:
Will feel like only seconds once the cookies set in

The special powder can't be bought inside any grocery stores, but sometimes you can buy some behind a Piggly Wiggly. You'll need to contact your dealer and ask to buy a gram. Just saying "a gram" seems to work in all the police shows, so you should be good. When exchanging your wad of cash for the powder, make sure that no one can see you. When you get home, put the cookie dough and the special powder in a bowl, and mix well with a wooden spoon. Put blobs of your special cookie dough on a non-stick baking sheet, and bake your special cookies for 11- 12 minutes at 350°. Share with your friends and enjoy the ride! You'll feel a euphoric rush of pure enlightenment. Do not operate heavy machinery while under the influence of special cookies.



PUZZLE



CORNER: Reverse Riddles

This one takes a little lateral thinking. What we give you here are the answers to riddles--it's your job to come up with the riddle! Dig the answers below.

- 1. The psycho-path!
- 2. With a tuba glue!
- 3. Because he couldn't Mufasa!
- 4. Roberto!
- 5. Boo-berry pancakes!
- 6. It's in tents!
- 7. Because he was a little hoarse!
- 8. A fsh!
- 9. A private tutor!
- 10. Satan!

1. What path does a crazy man follow out of the woods? 2. How do you fix a broken wind instrument? 3. Why did Simba's father die? 4. What do you call a man with a rubber toe? 5. What does a ghost eat for breakfast? 6. What's the best thing about camping? 7. Why did the pony go to the doctor? 8. What do you call a fish with no eyes? 9. What do you call a man who never farts in public? 10. Who owns your soul?