

# The Slant

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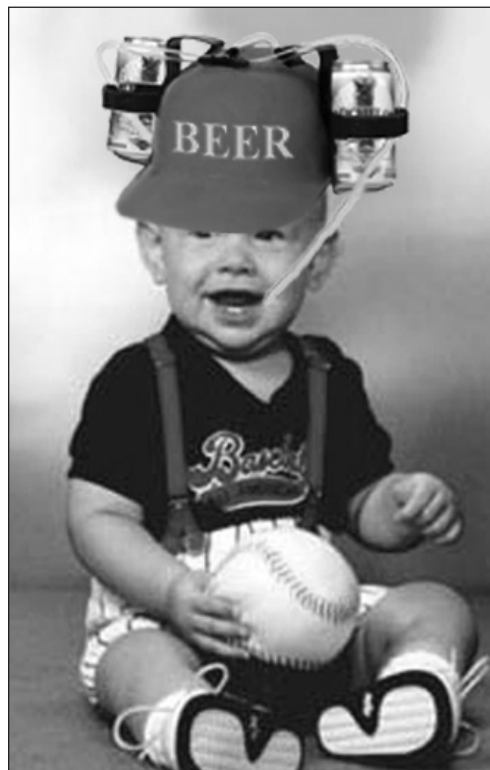
**Bin Laden: It Was Just A Frat Prank**

**Ninja Protest**

**Student Steals Music, Buys Water**

**Your Mom**

**Smokey The Bear**



**WHY?**



## Mountain Dew Releases New 'Code Orange Terror' Soft Drink



In response to the Homeland Security Council's announcement that the nation is now in the "Code Orange" level of warning,

Mountain Dew is releasing a new flavor specially designed to fight terror. Launch of the new soft drink will include a "look under the cap" contest to win free biohazard suits and smallpox vaccines.

## Woman Has Great Personality, Huge Ass



Linda Swanson, dental hygienist at Family Dentalworks of Green Hills, is described by her girlfriends as being "really sweet," and having

"a great personality." But also Swanson has, say her guy friends to other men, "an enormous ass. And not the good kind, either."

## One Minute Into Class Period, Professor Still Hasn't Arrived



With Professor Sharon Connell yet to show up at her 12:10pm Spanish class, students began at approximately 12:11pm to discuss the possible existence of a "Ten-Minute Rule."

There was disagreement as to the exact length of time specified in the Rule, as freshman Brittany Caldwell asked, "Wait, is it ten or twenty? I thought I remember hearing that it was twenty minutes." Sophomore David Nichols replied, "If we all leave, she won't mark us all absent." Variations on this exchange were repeated for about 10 more minutes, at which time Professor Connell arrived, apologizing for her tardiness and immediately collecting the day's homework.

## America Touched By Heartwarming Rags To Riches Story Of Slutty Cokehead



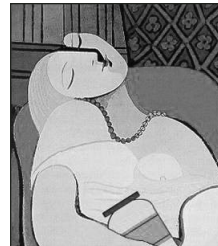
## 4 Out Of 5 Doctors Recommend Quik-Rete Brand Concrete For All Your Home Improvement Needs



Says surgeon Bill Wallace, "My 20 years of experience in the emergency room has really taught me

the value of having a high-quality brand of quick-drying cement when I'm doing projects completely unrelated to my profession." Agrees gynecologist Karen Phillips, "After working hard at my practice for so long, I've built up a relationship of trust with my community. Similarly, the people I paid to fix the walkways in my yard seemed to trust Quik-Rete brand concrete." With such strong endorsements from knowledgeable professionals, it comes as no surprise to many the success that the product has had.

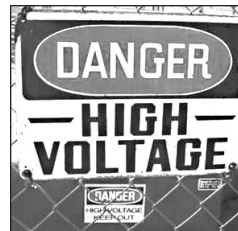
## Student Takes One Art History Class, Thinks He's Picasso



After a month in an art history class, freshman John Darcy dismissed the entire Modernist and Postmodernist movements Sunday as "a bit too post-cardish, don't you

think?" His condemnation comes from what he says is "that part in Chapter 5 of our books where it talks about the artists' influences - obviously if they were borrowing from their influences, they are all entirely unoriginal hacks."

## 'Danger' Sign Scoffed At



Three adventurous third-graders from Woodward Elementary in Tampa, Florida are reportedly thrilled every time by their daily

walk past Tampa Electric power substation 26-BF9. Kurt Fanning, the leader of the group, is reported to scoff at the prominent Danger signs posted outside the substation, often claiming that he had once climbed over the fence. "Danger signs," says Fanning, "are for girls."

## Womynist Loses Hymyn



Womyn's Studies major Claire Franklyn lost her virginity last week to junior Justin Simmons in her North Hall dorm

room. Reportedly, after losing her hymen, she also lost her feminism. When asked to explain the abrupt change in philosophy, she said, "What can I say? I love the cock."

## Slant Writer's Roommate Still Hopeful After Attending Asian New Year Festival

Despite pronouncements of animosity toward white Americans, he remains hopeful he will eventually consummate his love of Asian girls. "When this whole thing dies down, you know... my prospects will be a lot better," adding, "That they hate me kinda makes me want them even more."

## Peabody RA Can't Tell If Resident Is High Or Retarded



In light of recent encounters with resident Bobby Gibson, West Hall Resident Advisor Monica Simmons cannot tell whether he is under the influence of marijuana or if he is mentally challenged.

"It's a really hard call," said Simmons, who joined the West residence staff this semester. "It's Peabody after all, so there are a lot of 'tards running around." Simmons cited the resident's insatiable appetite for brownies and his love of reggae music as clues to his drug habit, but also mentioned his apparent inability to read, the high-pitched squealing noises he makes when excited, and his bright orange safety vest as signs of his possible retardation. "I don't know," said Simmons, "but the extent of my drug knowledge comes from government funded television commercials."

## Freshman Upset He Missed Lambda Chi 'Rape Free' Party



Freshman Alexander Beardman reportedly missed last Thursday's "Rape Free" party at the Lambda Chi fraternity, and has been sorely disappointed

on missing out on such an opportunity. "I was so psyched," said Beardman. "That party would have been a great chance to score!" Beardman reportedly shook his head sadly, and went on to lament, "With all those frat brothers just looking for conversation for once, I would have been the only date rapist competing for drunken women. You gotta love those odds."

# The Slant



**Our paper is  
printed  
with 100%  
recycled humor.**



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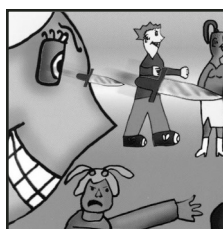
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A montage-a-trois

# The Slant



Glibly Accused of Racism  
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## FROM THE EDITOR

# Whatever You Do... Don't Vote For The Unicorn

Apparently, when some people see a flying, talking unicorn, they automatically assume it is omnipotent.

Frankly, I find this absurd. Were I to come home one day and find such a creature in my yard, I would not find it cause to deify him. So he's a unicorn. So he can fly. So he is articulate. But is any of that reason to assume he is omnipotent? Of course not.

And yet, people constantly come up to me and tell me, "David... When I see a unicorn that flies and speaks, I have no choice but to assume he is a lesser god." This happens at least twice a week. Why are these people so quick to put faith in a mystical creature just because it talks and flies?

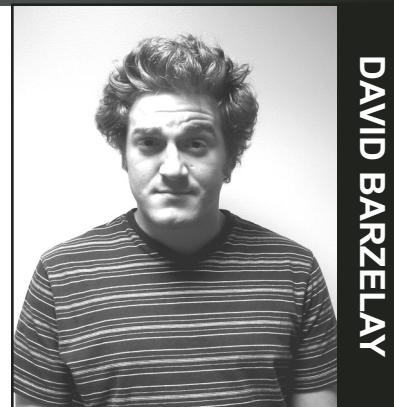
Say, for instance, that this unicorn were to rule a small kingdom, and all the peasants feared him because they made this fallacious assumption, and then one day when they needed the unicorn that they assumed is all-powerful to save the kingdom, they find out that he really doesn't have any special powers. He just can fly. And can talk. And is a unicorn. What would they do then, huh?

So, next time you find yourself conversing with a flying unicorn, please, for God's sake, don't assume he is omnipotent.

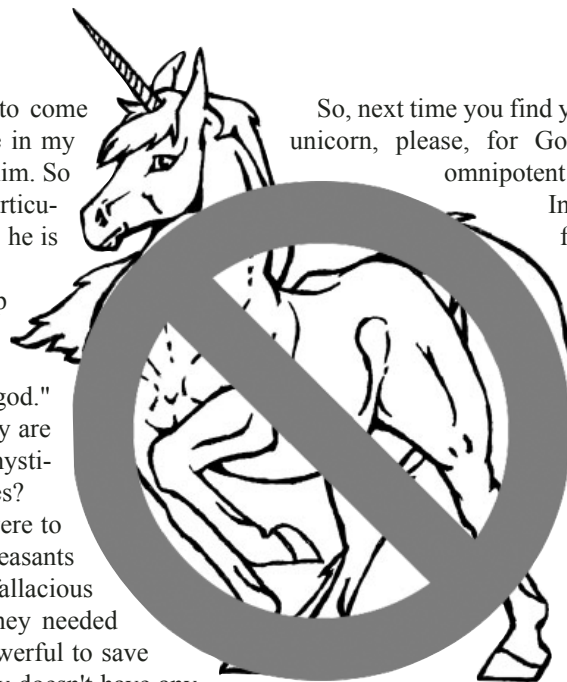
In fact, if a unicorn was running for Interhall President, I wouldn't even vote for him. Do you think the unicorn could rally students against the administration or fight residential colleges? I think not.

In fact, the Interhall Presidential election primary is today (assuming today is Wednesday, the day this issue comes out). *The Slant* endorses the following candidates: Josh Burgener, Jenna Menking, Jordan Rathlev, Adam Spector, and Jarrod Woodley. DO NOT,

under any circumstances, vote for that other guy. And please, please, please don't elect the unicorn. ■



DAVID BARZELAY



## THE SLANT'S FORTNIGHTLY FEATURES

### Mount Dekemore



DKE's greatest achievers (L-R): Whaley, Bush, Bush, Roosevelt and Ford. Only one was actually elected President.

Staff Photo

### Olsen Twins



479 Days



## Bin Laden: 9-11 Attacks Were Just A Fraternity Stunt

By MICHAEL Q. MOTTSWORTH

WASHINGTON, D.C. — In his first public appearance in several years, Osama bin Laden admitted that the September 11 attacks were in fact merely a fraternity hazing ritual. Bin Laden said that he is a brother in the Epsilon Alpha Tau chapter of the Delta Iota Kappa fraternity, and that the terrorist bombers were their latest pledges.

However, police said that with the heightened Code Orange terror alert in effect, they are taking the incident very seriously. "In times like these," said Chief of Police Reinhold, "we can't afford to be negligent in our efforts to pursue any possible leads on anti-American activities."

Bin Laden said that after 2001, Delta Iota Kappa was forced to suspend rush activities and move out of Afghanistan. However, they were welcomed back from

probation in late 2002.

Said bin Laden, "Come on, man, crushing the infidels is just a time-honored part of pledging. I had to do it 15 years ago when I rushed. And a lot more too." Bin Laden refused to elaborate on what other activities he was forced to perform as a pledge, but was quick to defend his fraternity: "We aren't doing anything any other fraternity isn't doing. It's just a silly prank."

While acknowledging bin Laden's claims, President George W. Bush said that hazing did not excuse the behavior of the pledges. "I understand it's all part of being in the Greek system," agreed Bush.

"But there are some activities that just can't be tolerated. Like underage drinking. And killing people."

Bin Laden, however, has vehemently denied that any underage drinking occurs at the Delta Iota Kappa house. "This is a place of tradition, brotherhood, and good Islamic standards."

S a d d a m Hussein, member of the Omicron Iota Lambda fraternity, disagreed with Bush and applauded bin Laden's hazing rituals as "the best to date." Said Hussein, "I once thought all the Greek system in Afghanistan did was force their sorority girls to wear cloths on their heads," said Hussein. "Their frats haven't done shit. Honestly, we thought they were all a bunch of pussies till they finally stepped out with this incident."

Bush, a member of the Upsilon Sigma Alpha fraternity, said that the brothers in his fraternity would not fall to the new wave of hazing. "USA can kick those DIK's asses any day, and we'll get OIL too."

But Bush may have his hands full, as Greek societies exist in every country in the world except for Turkey, who eliminated Greeks years ago. Past hazing rituals have resulted in the Spanish Inquisition, the Holocaust, and *Battlefield: Earth*.

Bail for the suspects was set at \$900,000, which bin Laden's father, Hamesh bin Laden, posted on Tuesday. If convicted, the brothers could face serious prison time.

Argued bin Laden, "If we can't get away with a little fraternity prank in this so-called 'free' country, then the terrorists really have won."

Past members of Delta Iota Kappa include Pol Pot (class of '74), Josef Stalin (class of '52), and Adolf Hitler (class of '39). Hussein rushed DIK but was not accepted. ■

*"I once thought all the Greek system in Afghanistan did was wear force girls to wear clothes on their head" - Hussein*



Bin Laden chillin' with his homies friday night at the ΔIK house.

Staff Photo

### Famous ΔIKs



Pol Pot

Iota '74



Josef Stalin

Delta '52



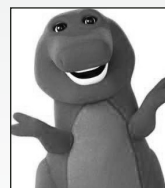
Chairman Mao

Iota '49



Adolf Hitler

Omega '39



Barney

Tau '94

# Ninjas Tired Of People Thinking They're Good At Math

*National Council Of Ninjas organizes protest in nation's capital*

WASHINGTON, D.C. (AP) — The National Council of Ninjas, fed up with the countless stereotypes they must endure as Ninja-Americans, marched on the nation's capital yesterday in a public display of Ninja-American unity. Among other things, the march was in protest to caucasians' stereotypes of all ninjas as possessing excellent math skills.

Explained Head Sensai of the National Council Of Ninjas, Master Louis Wong, "We train Shaolin brothers in the arts of stealth, movement, defense, and perception. We are tired of American non-Ninjas assuming we are submissive engineers when in fact we are deadly fighting force."

Continued Master Wong, "Training begins at age of 5. Ninja must devote their entire lives to the study of ninja arts. Great teacher Ming Pan said, 'When the world changes, undisciplined men adapt

to the world. But ninjas adapt the world to them.' We have no use for mathematics. Perhaps mathematics have use for us?"

The self-termed "Million Ninja March" came to a head at the Reflecting Pool Saturday where a crowd of approximately 500 ninjas gathered to hear an emotional Wong make a powerful speech on behalf of NCON. Wong took the stage

as the crowd chanted, "We're not calculators! We're not calculators!"

Wong's speech started with a rallying cry of, "We're here. We're here. We're not doing any math homework!" He went on to protest many other

stereotypes white America holds.

"And stop saying 'Wax on, wax off' to us. Karate Kid is a Californian white man, not ninja!"

"Oh, and another thing," Wong continued. "We're not Goth. We wear all black for stealth attack purposes only, so stop telling us Marilyn Manson is the devil and Black Sabbath cause teens to commit suicide!"

Although several Washingtonians mistook the gathering for an engineers'

rally, by the end of the day the ninjas were hopeful that they had accomplished their goals. "I think the rally was pretty successful," said one anonymous ninja. "I only hope our Dojo can finally gain respect as as a place of martial arts instruction. I swear the next time someone comes in asking to make an appointment for tutoring services, I might just

flip out and sneak into their home undetected under cover of night and go Crouching Tiger on their whole family."

When questioned later about the violent nature of the ninja arts, Wong placed the blame elsewhere. "Shaolin ninja fighting tactics don't kill people," he claimed. "Mildly annoying racial stereotypes kill people." ■

*"We're here, we're  
ninja, we're not doing  
any math homework!"*

*-NCON*



Ninja-American unity.

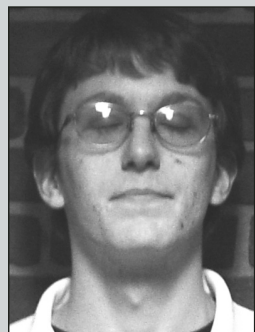
Staff Photo

## Music Stolen, Water Paid For

*Student pays \$1.49 for bottled water, complains about recording industry price-fixing*

By DAVID BARZELAY

Vanderbilt sophomore Garrett Kraft's Internet connection was suspended late last week when Kraft received several copyright infringement notices for downloading pirated music. Kraft says greedy corporations are the



Kraft

reason he stole music, blaming their exorbitant CD prices and restrictions of fair use. Nevertheless, Kraft was unable to reconcile this thriftiness with his habit of spending \$1.49 each day on a bottled water during his 11:00am class.

Kraft says his piracy began in 1999 when he first heard about Napster. He described his attitude at the time towards music companies as "disgruntled," citing the \$16 he had recently paid for the new Jay-Z album at Tower Records. "I had no qualms about it," said Kraft while sipping a bottle of Dasani. "They're gouging consumers, so I felt it was my right, or even my responsibility, to gouge them back."

*"Not guilty,  
y'all gots to  
feel me."*

However, even though the Jay-Z album became one of his favorites, Kraft still felt he had been ripped off on the purchase. After finishing his bottle of water and returning from walking past several water fountains to purchase a second bottle, Kraft continued, "It would be one thing if there were no other way to get the music but to buy the CD's. But the recording industry needs to realize that there's an easier (and free) way now. They either need to update their business model, or else face the consequences."

"Sure," continued Kraft, "the copies I can download aren't perfect quality. Purchased CD's certainly are a little bet-

ter... slightly more pure, without the interference and loss of signal you find in the free music. But," said a still-thirsty Kraft, "I can deal with some tiny signal impurities. They're not gonna kill me."

However, some students disagree with Kraft's stance on the issue, such as freshman Mike Hanson, who said, "I don't see what the big deal is about paying a little bit of money for music that you are going to cherish and enjoy for a long time. It's a lasting pleasure. Artists worked hard to create that music. It's not like those songs were just put on this Earth by God for everyone to enjoy."

Replied Kraft mockingly, "Yeah, I don't see what the big deal is. After all, you don't lose anything by buying the music but money!"

School officials declined to comment on Kraft's violation or punishment, but confirmed that although Kraft's internet privileges have been revoked indefinitely, his water fountain privileges are still intact. ■



## Britain Revokes American Independence

By TIM BOYD

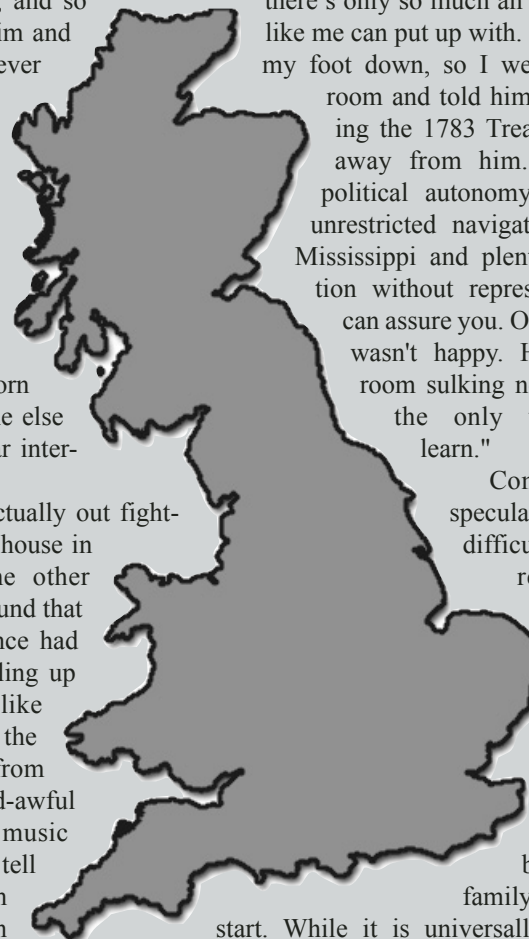
LONDON — A serious internal crisis is threatening the UN Security Council after a visibly shaken and furious Great Britain announced that she was suspending the privileges of independence granted to the United States after the War of Colonial Insurrection. Britain announced that the United States would not be coming to play at the UN any more until it has "learnt some manners and stopped making so much damned noise."

Britain told waiting reporters the reasons for her decision: "I'd just had it up to here," she explained. "We all know that every new nation goes through some problems over its first century, but this has been going on far too long, well past its being normal. It's been giving me such a headache — every day I come in having had to cope all day with miserable weather, bad teeth, and a frankly appalling sense of fashion, only to find that while my back's been turned, the little sod's gone and got into some fight and is on the verge of turning a regional

problem into global Armageddon."

"He just never learns — he's bigger than all the other kids, and so they just gang up on him and poke fun at him whenever they can, which just makes him even more mad. And of course, he has to keep all the best toys to himself. I've told him that if he would just share his things with his friends, they would all get along, but he's so stubborn about not letting anyone else have his thermo-nuclear inter-continental missiles."

"And if he's not actually out fighting, then he leaves the house in a complete mess. The other night, I got back and found that every light and appliance had been left on, just guzzling up fuel and electricity like there's nobody else in the world. And coming from his room was this god-awful manufactured pop music playing full blast — I tell you, I wasn't far from taking up the invitation to 'hit my baby, one more time!'"



Pausing briefly to draw on a cigarette, Britain continued, "Well, anyway, there's only so much an old woman like me can put up with. I had to put my foot down, so I went into his room and told him I was taking the 1783 Treaty of Paris away from him. No more political autonomy, no more unrestricted navigation of the Mississippi and plenty of taxation without representation, I can assure you. Of course, he wasn't happy. He's in his room sulking now, but it's the only way he'll learn."

Commentators speculated that the difficulty in the relationship between Britain and the U S s t e m s f r o m t h e i r b r o k e n family from the start. While it is universally accepted that Britain is the Mother Country, the identity of the father has remained a

mystery. Speculation has centred on Spain — who was seen heading up to his hotel room with Britain after a heavy drinking session at the 1648 Westphalia Conference — but the rumours have never been confirmed.

Not surprisingly, the United States was unhappy with his mother's attitude. "It's so typical of her — she's such a bitter old hag," said America. "She knows her best days are behind her, so she takes out her inferiority complex on me — she treats me like a baby, but I'm nearly 230 years old. She's just jealous because I dare to be different — all right, so sometimes I don't phone before I invade a Third World country and maybe I rub her nose in it by celebrating my 'birthday' every July, but you should see the stuff she lets Canada get away with! She even lets them speak French even though she's been fighting with France for most of her life. But Canada's always been the favorite, just because that little hockey-playing goody-two-shoes acts so sweet and innocent."

It is expected that once Britain has calmed down and had a few cups of tea, it will reconsider and allow the United States back out to do as it wants again, but for now, Mum is enjoying a few moments of respite, while Junior sulks about the unfairness of it all. ■

## Pan-Hel, EuroBronz Team Up To Increase Campus Diversity

By JAMES GUTHRIE

Concerned with the lack of campus diversity, the women of Vanderbilt's Greek community recently formed an initiative with the EuroBronz Tanning Corporation. According to the terms of the plan, EuroBronz will offer discounted tanning rates to all Vanderbilt students referred by the program, who will return to campus with darker skin to create a richer, more diverse and "colorful" environment.

"Diversity is a major issue at Vanderbilt," said Kappa Delta sophomore Victoria Weaver, who says she does her part to alleviate the problem by visiting EuroBronz twice daily. "The problem is that students here simply are not dark enough. I may be darker than oiled leather, but I am only one person."

EuroBronz hopes the program will raise both its profits and awareness of the many benefits of dark skin. Corporate representatives say they are looking to form similar partnerships with other private universities. "EuroBronz has always been committed to the bronzing of

Europeans," reported marketing director Eric Laos. "Hey, it's even in the name. We are glad that universities such as Vanderbilt are finally recognizing the ethical value of our products and services."

University administration could not be more thrilled with Tri-Delt's efforts. In an official statement, Chancellor E. Gordon Gee commended the sororities' philanthropic motives. "The Vanderbilt community is strongly committed to the ideal of a diverse student body," said Gee. "And the sisters of our Panhellenic sororities have recognized that there is no more fundamental difference between people than skin pigmentation."

Also weighing in on the issue, Dean of Admissions Bill Shain expressed gratitude to the ladies and to EuroBronz for lessening his workload. "It's always been a pain to figure out how much credit to give a dark-skinned person in the admissions process. We were planning on requiring skin samples from all applicants, which would then be computer-graded for hue. But now that any admitted student can diversify themselves at EuroBronz, we no longer need to address

such issues."

Brett Austin, president of the Vanderbilt College Republicans, also supports the EuroBronz program. "I have never agreed with the University's focus on diversity," admitted Austin, who could stand a little sun. "But I am excited that a group of our own students have found a way to diversify the student body without having to lower admissions standards for non-Europeans."

Austin added that the College Republicans, inspired by the sororities' commitment to diversity, are planning a program which will shift massive amounts of wealth from poor students to the rich, resulting in a broader spectrum of assets that will increase economic diversity on campus.

So far the only opponents of the Pan-Hel/EuroBronz program are minority groups who claim that a tan is different from a naturally dark complexion. However, most educated persons recognize such claims as meritless racist elitism. ■



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(One Reader Is A Pirate)

## Charles No Longer In Charge

By ANDREW BANECKER

After loyally serving the Powell family as their male slave for the past 15 years, Charles is back out on the street, forced to search for another family with two criminally underaged daughters looking to let a full-grown man live in their house.

Although disappointed at losing his job, Charles took the firing extremely well. "When you really think about it, you almost wonder why it hadn't happened sooner. The kids, Jaime, Sarah, and Adam, had all moved out of the house years ago," said the newly-unemployed middle-aged male homemaker.

With the economy in its current depressed state, Mr. Powell found that he could no longer afford to employ Charles. Mr. Powell told reporters at *The Slant*, "I never really needed Charles in the first place. I mean, I was always around the house and haven't worked since 1979. All I really needed him for was to get the door when I yelled 'doorbell.' But I get lonely, and find myself in constant need of a full grown male live-in companion, and you just don't open the Yellow Pages and see an ad for that."

Mr. Powell then became quite emotional, and with a single tear in his eye, emoted, "I loved Charles, but I just couldn't rationalize keeping a 38-year-old man in my basement. Once the kids left I mean."

Charles' best friend Buddy Lembeck, when reached for his reaction, claimed, "Charles never really was in charge in that house anyway. I remember one day I got us both dates with the Michaleski twins, but Mr. Powell told him he had to take Adam to the dentist, so we dressed up in gorilla suits for some reason and found Jaime with a boy in her bedroom and then I couldn't get out of the gorilla suit and Mr. Powell saw us and almost had a heart attack and then he strangled me."

The current status of the economy notwithstanding, the man servant community was outraged at the firing of Charles. Bruce Chrysanthis, president of Man Servant Union of America, issued a public statement yesterday. In a powerful and emotional speech, Chrysanthis shouted, "If our nation's elderly gentlemen cannot afford to employ full-grown men as live-in servants, then the terrorists have truly won." ■



Charles when he was a 'full-grown male live-in servant.'

Staff Photo

## VU Hires Superhero

By HOWARD LEE

In response to the recent crime wave of muggings and attempted rapes, Chancellor Gee has announced his plan to hire a superhero to patrol Vanderbilt.

"I've been patient for years, hoping for someone with enough moxy to fight crime vigilante-style: behind a mask with illegal methods... and for free," said Gee. "However, I cannot wait any longer. Vanderbilt University's police force has proven to be woefully inadequate after last week's paralyzing rash of crimes.

"I will not stand to have my students harassed by bums, or be exposed to ugly Nashville genitalia. No longer will students fear for their lives while walking half-drunk from Frat Row back to their dwellings. Today is the dawn of a new era, one in which Vanderbilt students may freely carry large sums of cash and not have to worry about theft. I have hired Batman.

"Batman will assist the VUPD in erasing crime from this campus. He will henceforth patrol the campus from dusk

'til dawn, and neat little bat signals will be installed around campus where the blue light emergency poles currently are, thus appeasing K-Mart as well."

"All of the bat signals were donated to us by Bruce Wayne, the billionaire who recently moved his corporate headquarters into the Batman building downtown."

Several prominent superheroes reportedly applied for the position, including the Green Arrow, the Green Lantern, the Flash, and Captain Marvel.

"Yes, I had a tough time choosing the right superhero," said Gee. "Hundreds applied. I even had Aquaman send in an application, but he lacks the ability to do... anything. Many I dismissed as too weak, such as Aquaman, who would be useless on our landlocked campus. Others were too powerful, or too unown, and others were just too lame, with a tiny repertoire of one liners. I picked Batman because he's not afraid to crack some skulls. And he offered to work for free."

Response was immediate to Gee's announcement. The Fraternal Order of Police has issued a statement condemning Batman and his vigilante brethren. "We can do the job," said FOP spokesmen Joe Bob. "We just choose not to."

Local comic enthusiast and Vanderbilt freshman Robert Baird thinks

Gee's making the right move. "Yes, Batman was the obvious choice. He has long been considered the greatest at vigilante justice. Besides, given the presence of the Batman building downtown, had Gee chosen a Marvel character, it would have had disturbing implications in the long-hinted-at connections between the two major comic universes."

Exact details of the contract are currently unknown, but reportedly Batman has been given full immunity from the law, free parking at Kirkland Hall, possession of the Kirkland bell tower, and all the Snickers and Diet Coke he wants. ■



Batman will soon be a member of the VUPD.

Staff Photo



# University Converting Vacant Frat House To Bed & Breakfast

By ROBERT SAUNDERS

The university announced plans to convert the deserted Sigma Nu fraternity house to a bed and breakfast before the 2003-2004 school year. Renovations are scheduled to begin during Spring Break.

"We have been looking for ways to expand the array of housing options for parents and other guests of the university when they visit campus," said Assistant Vice Chancellor for Housing and Residential Education Mark Bandas, who will oversee the conversion.

University housing has committed \$167,381 to the project. Among the first projects will be removing the stench of 37 years of vomit and beer from the floors and walls. Repairs to the roof and windows are also on the board.

When completed this August, the house will have five suites priced from \$349 per night. All rooms will have a private bath, digital cable for television and Internet access, and plush bathrobes and slippers with the VU logo. The Wyatt Suite, priced at \$699 per night, will feature a king-size bed and four-person Jacuzzi. "Vanderbilt families expect and deserve the best," said Bandas. "We can't very well expect them to stay at the Days Inn."

Documents obtained by *The Slant* indicate the house will be designed with an ocean theme, in keeping with the naval roots of the university's founder, Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt. Designers will use a light blue, green, and yellow color palette.

The property became available after the University expelled the fraternity from campus for the 2002-03 academic year. Sigma Nu had a history of alcohol violations, including a hazing-related alcohol fatality in 2001.

Disgruntled members of the Nu Society, the name of the Sigma Nu house-in-exile, have questioned the propriety of the university's plans. "They're putting profits ahead of the needs of its students to drink uncontrollably and destroy private property," said junior Craig "Toe Bob" Grady.

The Inter-Fraternity Council will stage a "drink-in" this Friday starting at 4:00 p.m. to protest the renovation.

However, the protesters are not just looking to party. "We are looking out for the average student," says IFC President David Wedemeyer. "Village at Vanderbilt apartments start at \$830 a month for a stinking one-bedroom." The average one

bedroom apartment in Nashville rents for \$535 a month. "The University is distorting the local real estate market and driving up the cost of off-campus housing, too."

Too bad, says the administration. "The University enrolls the children of the wealthiest families in America. We only have four years to get every dollar we can out of them," said Chancellor E. Gordon Gee. ■



A sample of what Vanderbilt has in store

Staff Photo

# Violence Is The Answer To Everything

By DIABETUS

In our lives, we face many different problems of varying degrees. With such a complicated array of issues, how are we to fathom effective solutions? I wondered about this for a long time, but now I have finally found the one true solution for any given problem: violence.

I know what you're thinking. How could bloody conflict solve all the problems in the world? Trust me. It does. And if you're one of those people that think otherwise, prepare for a steel-toed boot in your fucking jaw. But perhaps I should delve into some specifics.

I was in Psychology class the other day. Projects were due. We had to construct a replica of the human brain. Mine was, to say the least, inferior to the projects done by the rest of the class. Boy, they really put some hard work into their brains. What was I gonna do? You guessed it. I got a fire extinguisher from the hallway and bashed their damned elitist heads in and sprayed all of their projects with CO2 powder until they were no longer recognizable. When I ran out of juice, I just smashed the rest of the projects with the empty container.

I threw a chair at one student. It was fucking awesome. If you think I was wrong to do this, please tell me so that I can shoot you in your chest with a barbed harpoon.

Think life in the dorms is any different? Then you must be some sort of fucking mental defective. Anyway, I like to keep my room neat. Who doesn't, right? Well earlier this week, I go into my room and my roommate has really messed up the place. Now think with me for a moment... would peaceful diplomacy really have lead to a quick and easy solution to this predicament? Oh hellz no. So I take my billiard cue out of my closet, shove it down his throat, and

launch the bastard ass shitface right out of the mother fucking window. He was still moving when he hit the ground, so I dropped his TV on his face. That dumb bastard.

Think I've been too harsh with my roommate? Well you can eat my ass you vaginal blood fart! I firmly believe in the concept of 'tough love.' I learned it from my parents, they learned in from theirs, and so on. It's a part of our blood, dammit! Anyway, this would explain why I'm so good with kids. God I love the little cuties. However, they can get, how shall I put it... problematic.

Say you're babysitting your niece or nephew and the little shit won't go to sleep. What do you do in this situation? Bribe the little assclown with some candy? That's retarded... I'll tell you how a friggin' pro does it. You follow a three-step plan. First time they don't do what you say, you kick the little bastard in the throat. Second time, you throw him on the ground and stomp on his crotch. Third time, if it gets this far, I suggest ripping a leg off the coffee table and running the little bastard through with it. What other choice do you have?

Having problems with younger siblings? I hear ya, man. See, my brother

was messing with my computer, and he was all, "What does this button do?" and pressed the Num Lock key. Pretty simple operational key, so here's how I explained it:

"SON OF A BITCH! DON'T YOU FUCKING TOUCH MY SHIT! DAMN IT! ROT AND DIE LIKE OUR DOG'S SHIT YOU STUPID SHIT! HOLY SHIT! YOU'RE DEAD! I WILL SO MAKE YOU SO FUCKING DEAD YOU DUMB FUCK!"

Needless to say I threw him through the wall and right on top of one of our sharp gargoyle statues. He's still there. Guess he's too much of a dumbshit to actually get up. Jackass.

Oh, I completely forgot to mention those lovable women. Gotta love 'em, but they get a little annoying sometimes, right? Well here's what you do. If a girlfriend is talking back to you, remember that a little boot to the throat always ends that problem. And if you're uncomfortable with hitting a girl, call me up. I'll do it for you. Hell, I probably already have.

So if you're ever in doubt about how to fix the messy paradox that is life, just remember that blunt objects can obliterate the hell out of anything. ■



# Smokey The Bear Puts Too Much Responsibility On Me

*Why am I the only one who can prevent forest fires?*

By ANDREW BANECKER

Smokey the Bear has been unjustly blaming me for forest fires for years now, and I'm not going to take it anymore. I mean, sure, I have no problem doing my part when camping. I always obtain a permit before setting up my camp fire, I don't smoke cigarettes and flick them into the woods, and I make sure to put out my campfire and cover it with dirt before going to sleep. But shit, man, why does that damn bear expect me to be accountable for the actions of others?

Why is it only me who can prevent idiots from leaving their stoves on, playing with gasoline, and falling asleep on a hammock while smoking a cigarette in their back yards? Shouldn't they have to take some responsibility in the matter? Nooo, it is only me to whom the hairy

clawed finger of blame is pointed. Well, I just can't take the harrassment anymore, Smokey. I am a human being, and I have feelings, too. And don't even get me started on the countless flame thrower accidents Smokey blames me for.

You should see the look in his eyes every time an acre or two of woodlands is consumed in an accidental blaze. He just glares at me, points, and claims, "Only YOU can prevent forest fires," as if it were my fault.

Recently, it has been getting worse. Smokey has not only been blaming me for the accidents others cause, he has been blaming me for natural disasters as well. I fear Smokey's drinking habit may be affecting his judgement, because recently I have been the one he blames whenever lightning strikes or a volcano erupts.

God, sometimes I don't think this relationship is going to work. I mean, I love Smokey the Bear, but I'm not sure if I'm strong enough to absorb all the abuse.

I have to wake up every day at 5:00am to scan the paper to remove all news of fires just to keep Smokey from beating me.

Why is it only me, Smokey? I am no superhero; I am but one man. Jesus, I am not even qualified to stop fires. I am no fireman. If there is anyone that should be responsible for fire prevention it should be the Fire Departments, damnit. They've got highly trained professional fire fighters, fire trucks, high powered hoses, fire suits, an efficient system which alarms them of fires in the area, helicopters, dalmatians, and those pimp-ass fire

poles. If anything, Smokey, point the finger at the Fire Departments and leave me the hell alone. I am a 21-year-old college student. I should be responsible for papers, tests, and massive drinking, not fire prevention. ■



Smokey guilt-tripping me yet again.

Staff Photo

mcgill & mctyeire  
present

## BIG BAND BALL

april 5, 2003  
9pm - 1am  
vanderbilt marriott  
ballroom

*tickets are \$16.50 and can be purchased  
on the vanderbilt card*  
This event is part of the McGill Project's Alumni Reunion Weekend



**This waste of space brought to you by Mr. Belvedere**

## Homosexuals Can Suck My Cock

By FRED PHELPS

My brothers and sisters, I have come here this day to redeem you cock-suckers from your sinful and fallacious ways. For God has spoken unto me, and He has commanded me to cream the gay people until they scream for mercy. He has commanded me to blow the homos off the face of the earth, and He has commanded me to enlist your help.

Homosexuals have ruined this country and its people. They poisoned the wells of our good Americans and they bake the blood of Christians in their ceremonial bread... no, wait, that's the Jews. The homos have infiltrated this government and have passed such homo legislation as education reform, homo-land security, and low-flow toilets. They alone are responsible for the terrorist attacks on our great Christian nation. I know this with certainty because God has told me so.

We, as Christians, as Americans, cannot stand for this. We must stand together and say that if there are homosexuals on this land, they must get off.

I say this in the name of Jesus Christ, who instructed all His children to hate homosexuals and all other people who disagree with my philosophy on them. So for the sake of Christianity



we must hate, for hate is the message of Jesus, and I but deliver that message to you today.

So we must beat the homos, and we must beat them hard. We must beat them like they've never been beaten before. We must beat them until we as Christians can stand erect and say that we have aroused the true glory of the Lord.

Homosexuals are constantly blowing me off, but I will not be deterred. I will continue to come to gay people so that I can pound my true Christian beliefs into their asses and down their throats.

All you homosexuals can suck my cock.

Please. ■



## Fruitarian Condemns Vegetarian

By BEN STARK

Frances and Veronica, two political activists, meet in an independent non-corporate coffeehouse to discuss their activities for today.

**Frances:** Hey, so what are we protesting today?

**Veronica:** Oh, I don't know. It's either globalization or men.

**Frances:** Good. As long as it brings down Corporate America a notch. I hate those damn Corporate Middle Aged White Men....they all make too many generalizations.

**Veronica:** We also need to make sure to wear revealing clothing to piss off stuffy conservatives. Now, how to oppose the objectification of women...

**Frances:** Wait! I just thought... what are we gonna do for lunch? This is an all-day march and the only restaurant around is a McDonalds!

**Frances and Veronica:** [simultaneously] Bloody meat-eating corporate murderers. (shudder)

**Veronica:** It's ok. I packed some

carrot sticks.

[Shocked, Frances spews her triple mocha decaf latte with a touch of soy cream all over Veronica's "Fight the Power" tee shirt.]

**Frances:** You WHAT?! You murderer! Those poor carrots. What did they ever do to you?

**Veronica:** [confused and annoyed that her soiled shirt now seems to read "Fight the Pear"] What? What are you talking about? They're carrots!

**Frances:** I'm a fruitarian. We believe that one should only eat fruits because they have now fallen from the tree and have therefore already perished. Imagine you're a carrot. You're just sitting there, safe and warm in your dirt bed. And suddenly some cold, hardened hand PULLS you out of the ground and BLAM, next thing you know you're pre-packaged and made into a tasty-yet-immoral cake.

**Veronica:** But it's a CARROT! It has no higher brain function or nervous system...I think.

**Frances:** Hath not a carrot leaves? If you prick it, does it not leak an orange-ish juice?

**Veronica:** But then how is eating fruit really any better? There are seeds in those fruits. Isn't that like a fruit abortion?...oh, wait, I forgot. We like abortion....

**Frances:** I'm glad we don't act like extremist liberal caricatures invented by a bitter pro-lifer.

**Veronica:** No kidding! Hey, look: a religious person! Point and laugh at him!

**Both:** Hahahahaha!

**Frances:** Wait a sec...I'm still pissed at you! Bring it on, bitch!

[Frances throws their table off to the side, toppling the coffee and condiments all over nearby customers. But Veronica gets the first punch in.]

**Veronica:** Vegetarianism!

**Frances:** Fruitarianism!

**Veronica:** Great Taste!

**Frances:** Less filling!...I mean, carrot murderer!

[As they are on the ground exchanging blows, Andy walks in, wearing a hermetically sealed bubble over his entire body.]

**Andy:** Well, actually I think you are both murderers. I am an Amoebatarian. You have both murdered billions of helpless microbes by breathing them in!

Have you ever considered the savage consequences of taking an unfiltered breath?

[Frances and Veronica stop cold, look at him, then look at each other. They then both pull out assault rifles (which John Ashcroft has thankfully protected our right to wield against fingernail clipper-wielding terrorists) and blast Andy to kingdom come!]

**Frances:** Fuck this. Let's go the rodeo.

**Veronica:** I've heard the one sponsored by Enron was good.

[Editor's note: No coffee beans or soy beans were harmed in the making of this conversation.] ■



Frances poses for a picture.

Staff Photo

## America's Funniest Videos Bamboozled Viewing Public

By ANDREW BANECKER

In my bouts of insomnia, I have seen a whole douche-load (assuming douche-load is a word) of crap on TV at 4 in the morning. I've seen OxyClean infomercials, "Saved By The Bell" reruns, the Championships of Putt-Putt Golf, etc. But the worst shows in the history of the world seem to come from the former stars of Full House.

For some reason, during the 90's, my TV decreed that the requirements for what is funny had to be decided by the two least funny (and most douche-load-ish) television personalities that ever existed. On weeknights, in prime time mind you, my television was bombarded with massive piles of ass hosted by Bob "Danny Tanner" Saget and Dave "Cut it out" Coulier. Their shows not just claimed to be humorous; nay, they were "America's Funniest."

First came "America's Funniest Home Videos," which became hip and trendy by calling itself AFV and completely neglecting the "Home" in the title by the late 90's, but I have neither the

time nor the patience to get into that. This show, hosted by Bob "Cleans Way Too Much for a Straight Guy" Saget can be best described as a 30-minute long showcase for grainy, shaky home movies of someone's uncle being kicked in the testicles. While this was awesome the first time you saw it, it got ridiculous and possibly caused an epidemic of people turning on the camera and kicking their uncles in the testicles for the big cash prize from Bob "I Have No Soul" Saget.

Also, Bob "Kill Me Now" Saget would do the voice-overs for this nut-kicking carnival. He would always make the unsuspecting uncle say something like: "I'm just going to go over here and watch my nephew play some croquet... do be do be doo... Hey, nephew, swing harder, you have to hit through the (gets hit in the testicles by croquet mallet) OOOH, not that hard (insert laugh track here)."

Then Dave "I Do Everything Bob Saget Does" Coulier decides what worked for his lame-ass co-star could work for him, so he grabs a token hot girl, a rabbit, and some antlers, and creates

"America's Funniest People." This, my friends, was just a blatant lie. Those people sucked. Correction, those people sucked donkey. Addendum, those people sucked manatee. Anyway, this half hour of ass hair was the same videos of someone's uncle getting kicked in the testicles, spliced with your 5th grade teacher's attempt at stand up comedy. He'd be like, "My wife said I'm like school on Sunday. Why? No class (unfathomable laugh track)." Then they cut to Dave "I Can't Believe They're Paying Me For This" Coulier for his insightful commentary of "Cut it out."

If you take anything from what I am telling you, which you probably won't, just thank the Lord Jesus that John "Married To a Model" Stamos decided against an "America's Funniest" themed show. Seriously, all you atheists out there, put that in your pipe and smoke it, but not at a restaurant or public place because some old lady or ass clown like Bob Saget will remind you that you're killing yourself, which is exactly what you wish they would do. ■

## Vanderbilt Computer Society

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## The Very Secret Diary of David Barzelay

By AUDREY PETERS

9:00 am. Alarm went off. Stupid alarm. Interrupted dream about hot threesome with me, Arwen, and Avril Lavigne. Turn off alarm.

11:15 am. Get out of bed. Completed threesome dream inspires dry jerk. V. good.

11:18 am. Decide on ensemble for the day. Pick my "Read more comics" t-shirt. No one will expect that. Still not Interhall president.

11:20 am. Set IM away message to read: "out being cool because I'm David and that's what I do best."

12:00 pm. Head to Rand for lunch. Cut to front of line using special "Head Guy of a Student Publication" pass card. Heard someone say 'pompous jack-ass.' Feel sorry for whomever they were talking to.

I think the lunch lady just winked at me.

Am I a lady killer or what? Must go Barzelaying as soon as finish my burrito. Nope, not president yet.

12:35 pm. Brush teeth in common bathroom. Complain about messy cretins on hall.

Forget complaints as I study my dazzling smile in mirror. My chin cleft is sooo sexy. I am such a lady killer.

1:00 pm. Contemplate going to class. Remember the rack on that lunch lady and decide to masturbate. Again. Decide on nap. Change sheets first.

4:00 pm. Irritate all residents of Alumni Lawn with v. loud, arrhythmic band practice. All part of Layout Editor's scheme to take over the world, one publication at a time. Still not president.

6:00 pm. Stroll into Pub for quick pre-meeting snack. Tell my copy editor she is redneck; get confused when she gets angry. Silly bint.

6:30 pm. Walk into Sarratt 112 for Slant meeting. No one there.

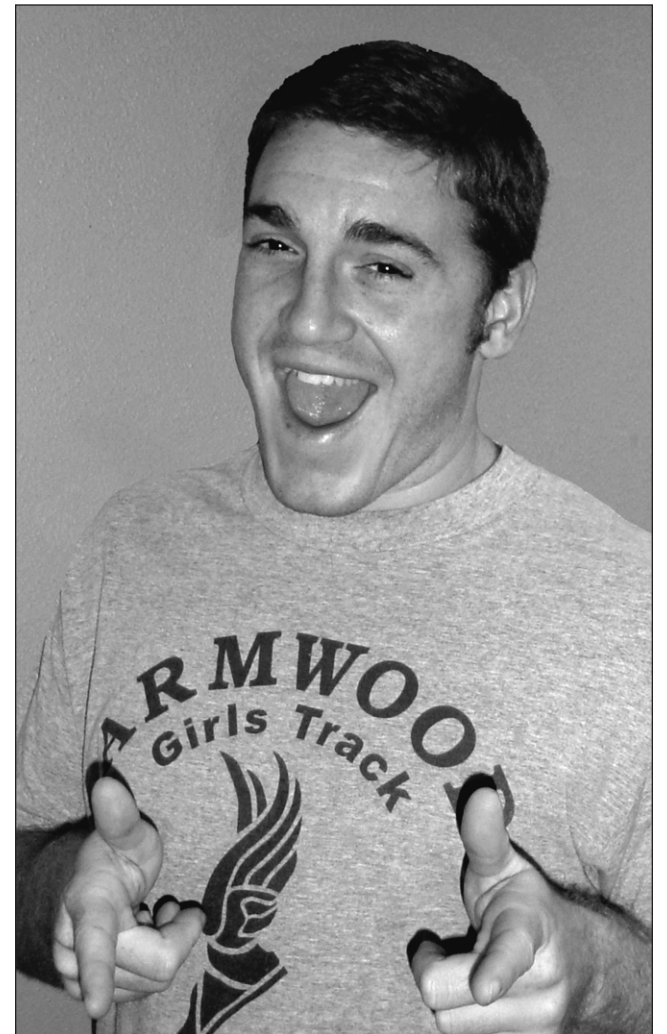
6:35 pm. Nope, still no one. My

thighs are gorgeous though and keeping me company.

6:50 pm. Staff finally shows up. Instruct them to be v. loud so as to annoy the VPB meeting next door.

7:03 pm. Angry little man slams our door shut. V. good.

7:25 pm. Staff leaves as realize nothing important happening. Still mesmer-



ized by my manly hairy thighs.

7:45 pm. Have I mentioned what a ladykiller I am? One day, I will be Interhall president. It is what I was born to do. The blood of Barzelay runs deep in me.

9:00 pm. Dick around, trolling for chicks and / or publicity. One girl accidentally flashed me. Never even saw me hanging out in that tree by her window. V. good.

1:15 am. Get ready for bed. Once again mesmerized by own face and manly cleft in chin.

1:30 am. Take another picture of my ass. V. cute and bubbly.

2:00 am. Go to bed. Have titillating wet dreams about myself as Interhall president. ■

## Vanderbilt Student Health Reminds You...

Do Not Play  
With Fire  
Extinguishers  
While  
Trippin'  
Your  
Balls Off.

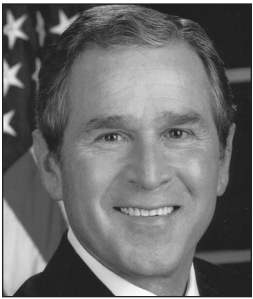




# Aroundtheloop

What do you think about Jared Whaley-gate?

## George W. Bush, Phi '68



★ ★ ★ ★

"The incident just demonstrates the sad moral decline in the fraternity system. In my day, he would have had to do that naked."

## Ashley McDonald, Sophomore



★ ★ ★ ★

"I know he's in jail and all, but why does he have to look so mean? Would it kill him to smile?"

## Gordon Gee, Chancellor



★ ★ ★ ★

"Great googley-moogley! I wonder if he stole that mail bag before or after he... uhh... you know... with a goat?"

## Susan Williamson, Senior



★ ★ ★ ★

"I firmly believe in the right to a fair trial and one being innocent until proven guilty, so I refuse to make unfounded assumptions regarding the incident. But it was obviously hazing on the part of DKE."

## Mrs. Whaley, Parent



★ ★ ★ ★

"He is so grounded."

## HOROSCOPES



### Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

You firmly believe that you should bring home a girl your mother would respect and love. Just keep in mind that your mother is serving a life sentence for the serial murders of all those innocent children.

### Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

Your fantasies of the ideal threesome will come to an abrupt halt after seeing an episode of "Three's Company."

### Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

Tipping cows may be fun, but tipping tigers is far too -- actually, nevermind. Go for it.

### Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

Your initial excitement at having met your childhood hero Michael Bolton will soon give way to disappointment when you realize you've been mistaking Bolton for Jordan.

### Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

A man will offer you a bite of his ham sandwich. Thank him for the offer, but politely decline. Unless you like ham; then by all means, eat up.

### Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

In an ironic twist of fate, yogurt will eat you.

### Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

Upon hearing the phrase "Monkey see, monkey do" you will finally realize why your trained monkey sits on his ass all day drinking instead of performing cute tricks and stealing money from people.

### Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

Just because you're playing the Braveheart soundtrack in the background doesn't make masturbation heroic.

### Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

You will become bitterly disappointed upon realizing that although your mother told you to do whatever makes you happy, it is all illegal.

### Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

If you are feeling left out of the Asian New Year's Celebration, keep in mind that you're not Asian anyway.

### Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

A government sponsored anti-marijuana ad will finally inspire you to support gun control policies.

### Aries: (March 21—April 19)

The loneliness and self-pity you felt on Valentine's Day will soon be overshadowed by the pain and self-loathing that always comes with George Washington's birthday.

## Lead Stories

Though state tax revenues are shrinking nationwide, Kansas reported in January that taxes paid on marijuana sales were up 5 percent and taxes paid on cocaine, methamphetamine and other hard drugs were up 20 percent. As other states do, Kansas sells revenue stamps (in denominations from \$10 to \$1,000) that dealers are supposed to affix to the drugs in order to sell them. Even though such sales themselves are illegal, law enforcement agencies are forbidden from accessing information on the sellers (and if they did, any conviction would probably be tossed out, as based on unconstitutional self-incrimination). A Revenue Department spokesman guessed that most people who buy the stamps are merely collectors.

A January Wall Street Journal report described "dB Drag Racing," a "sport" in which the winning car is not the fastest but the one with the loudest stereo system, but ordinary urban street cruisers are not in these drivers' league. In the "Extreme" category, cars are completely rebuilt and powered with enough juice to operate several private homes. Extra-thick glass and concrete poured into the floor and doors keep the sound inside, where the measurement takes place. Last year's winner, from Germany, registered 177.7 decibels.

## War News

People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals wrote to Yasser Arafat deploring public bombings, at least when the bomb is delivered (as one was on Jan. 26 in Jerusalem) on a donkey. (Said a PETA official, "It's not my business to (comment on) human wars.") And to help the U.S. military, a Las Vegas porno distributor offered 500 videos free of charge (except for postage) to servicemen as thanks for their sacrifice. And in Cebu, Philippines, in February, a German man, Frank Oesterle, was detained by police after knifing an American tourist at a bar; they were arguing over their respective countries' views on imminent war in Iraq (i.e., U.S., fight; Germany, don't fight).

## Can't Possibly Be True

Allison Adams, 23, a veterinary technician for Wildlife Rescue in Austin, Texas, warms up traumatized baby animals (squirrels, kittens, rabbits, etc.)

by putting them in her bra (while she's wearing it), according to a profile in the Austin American-Statesman in January. Her report: Squirrels are the hardest; possums the easiest; she's done it about 75 times; no, they don't itch; her fiance is OK with it (even though he was deprived of a hug once because of "hissing possums").

Gloria DeFrancesco, 61, filed a lawsuit in Akron, Ohio, in December against TV evangelist Ernest Angley, alleging that the muscle men who surround the stage during his healing sessions roughed her up in August 2001 while she was accompanying her 94-year-old, wheelchair-using, generously tithing mother to be cured. DeFrancesco said she was struck, grabbed and pushed by six men, resulting in a detached retina and other head, nose and body injuries that required hospitalization and surgery.

According to trial coverage in the Omaha World-Herald in October, the prosecutor of accused Omaha sexual assaulter Akhiktemelo Braimah said that DNA evidence indicated that the probability of another "African-American" besides Braimah having committed the assault was "1 in 30.3 sextillion" ("303" followed by 20 zeros). (30.3 sextillion represents 5 trillion times the number of people of all nationalities on Earth right now and 303 billion times the likely number who have ever lived.) (Braimah pleaded no contest two days later.)

The BBC reported in January that Holger Voss has been ordered to court in Muenster, Germany, accused of breaking its law against "glorification of a criminal act." According to a complaint to police, Voss had written on an Internet message board, "Congratulations to the murderers of (Sept. 11)." Voss told a BBC reporter that he obviously meant to be sarcastic, but court spokesman Juergen Wrobel said that would be for the court to decide.

Freshman Missouri state Rep. Cynthia Davis, at a legislative orientation session in December in Jefferson City, took her turn at learning how to preside over debates and interrupted Rep. Chuck Graham, who had the floor. According to a report in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, Davis recited the rule that members must be standing in order

to speak and that Graham was thus out of order, in that the veteran legislator Graham has been in a wheelchair for 21 years, the result of a car accident.

## People With Issues

Retired pediatrician Alva J. Hartwright, 63, pleaded guilty in February to sexually assaulting two boys, age 11 and 14 at the time, by giving them enemas (part of a 30-year pattern, said prosecutors, of administering enemas to as many as 40 boys). When police arrested Hartwright at his home in June in Morrisville, Pa., they found "feces everywhere," with "so much feces in one room (that) it was impassable," said an officer. Also found were "thousands" of photographic images of boys receiving enemas, all of which, insisted Hartwright, were "medically necessary" and not sexually gratifying to him.

## Least Competent Criminals

Tyrone Jermain Hogan, 20, pleaded guilty in Los Angeles in February to attempted carjacking, six months after trying to steal a van that unbeknownst to him at the time was carrying a martial arts team visiting from Florida International University; the students, said their instructor, held Hogan "like a pretzel on the ground" until police arrived. And Edgar A. Brown, 27, was arrested in Worthington, Ohio, in January and charged with robbing the First Merit Bank; police were tipped off after Brown paid his electric bill at a Columbus store using red-stained \$50 bills.

## Our Civilization in Decline

In a still largely underreported 1996 study by St. Louis University (revealed by the St. Louis Post-Dispatch in January), researchers concluded that at least 40 percent of Catholic nuns in the United States have suffered either sexual abuse, sexual exploitation or sexual harassment, with nearly half of the instances perpetrated by priests or other nuns. The results were published in two obscure journals in 1998, but the study's sponsors otherwise squelched the news out of a desire not to harm the church's then-still-virtuous reputation.

## Updates on News of the Weird Stories

The late composer John Cage's "As Slow As Possible," now being played once, lasting 639 years, at a church in Halberstadt, Germany, has so far taken 17 months just to get the organ's bellows inflated and now will take 18 months more just to play the composition's first three notes, according to a February BBC report. And former stockbroker Warren D. Matthei, 51, who has sat in jail in Philadelphia since 1996 rather than pay his first wife child support that now amounts to about \$350,000, declined federal judge Jerome Simandle's offer of release in January, claiming that he did not want to put pressure on his 82-year-old mother (who would have to sign over a security interest in her home as a condition of release); Matthei lived it up in Europe with his second wife but then inexplicably returned home in 1996.

## Readers' Choice

The burglar who apparently broke in to the A Little Bit of Country western emporium in Mineral Wells, Texas, on Feb. 8 was arrested shortly after the store opened at 9 a.m., in one of the state's easiest collars: He had fallen asleep on a bed in a furniture showroom. It was an interesting caper: A few coins (the only money on the premises) were scattered on the floor; he had left his gun in the store's restroom; and anyway, of all the places in town, he had picked a store owned by the wife of the Palo Pinto County district attorney.

## Also, in the Last Month

A disabled woman, noticing a fire in her apartment but having no telephone, alerted neighbors as best she could by firing several gunshots through a wall and out a window (Omaha, Neb.). State Sen. Ben Robinson introduced a bill to require restaurants serving barbecue meat to supply cloth napkins (which he said a campaign donor had asked him to do 15 years earlier) (Oklahoma City).

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# ***Slant* Staff Runs Out Of Ideas**

Late Sunday evening, at approximately 1:34 a.m., The Slant staff, faced with impending deadlines as well as homework, could think of no other ideas for stories. Feel free to fill this space with your own humor ■

## Bastard Confession

### Special Valentine's Day Edition

I'm an RA in Kissam, and I've known for a while that one of my female residents has had a crush on me all year. She's been too shy and afraid to tell me, but I can just tell by the way she looks at me from across the room and nervously exchanges greetings when we happen to meet. It's cute, and even a little sad, but romance between staff and residents is frowned upon, so up till now I simply let things be. Yet as Valentine's Day approached and her unrequited love grew, I said to myself, "To Hell with the rules, it's time I make my move!"

And so when I saw her in the lobby on February 13th, instead of simply saying "hi" and passing by I stopped to talk to her. Surprised and nervous, her eyes darted back and forth from me to her shoes as she wondered why I was suddenly paying such attention to her. After a few minutes of small talk, I got to the point and asked, "Do you have any plans tomorrow night?"

"No," she answered meekly, as she began to play with her hair and blushed in anticipation of what I would say to her next. Oh how I savored this moment, as her hopes of nearly six months finally seemed on the verge of realization!

"That's a shame," I said, and walked away.

## Top Ten List

### Top 10 Lines Made Better By Having Clint Eastwood Say 'Punk' at the End

10. Would you like fries with that? Punk?
9. I did not have sexual relations with that woman... punk.
8. Your call can not be completed as dialed, please hang up and try again... punk.
7. We have nothing to fear but fear itself... punk.
6. For painful, burning feminine itch, use Vagisil... punk.
5. To be or not to be, that is the question. Whether 'tis nobler to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, or to take arms against a sea of troubles, and by opposing, end them... punk.
4. It's a small world after all... punk.
3. Give me liberty or give me death... punk.
2. For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son... punk.
1. I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America. And to the republic, for which it stands. One nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all... punk.

*And for the Tom Cruise lover in all of us, "You had me at hello, punk."*

## Ask Andrew Banecker's Little Brother

**Dear Andrew's Little Bro,**

Are you or are you not cooler than Andrew? Justify your claim either way, but not in essay form.

**Wondering in West**

**Dear Wondering in West,**

I've been thinking about this for some time, and I've concluded that yes, I am undoubtedly cooler than Andrew a.k.a. I wear my pants backwards so my junk looks bigger and my ass looks smaller.

**Dan**

**Hey Andrew's Little Brother,**

I don't know what to think. You see, I live with two other guys in an apartment, so we all share the same bathroom. Well, everyday when I go to shower, there is one of my roommate's razors and shaving cream on the ledge in the shower. My other roommate and I are pretty freaked out. You don't think he's... well, you know... do you?

**More Confused Every Day in Morgan**

**Dear Morgan,**

If you are referring to him shaving his ball sack, I think you are right. See, I'm on the swim team in high school and I know at least one of my teammates does this even though it freaks me out. Look on the bright side. He may just have pubic lice.

**Dan**

**Hey Hottie,**

Are you hung anything like your brother? If you are, make it over to my room ASAP.

**Lonely in Lewis**

**Dear Lonely,**

Sure, as long as you pass my fat, ugly, and hairy test... meaning that you are neither fat, ugly, or hairy. If you elude the big three, I'll be all up in that shit.

**Dan**

PS. Going to need your room number though.

**Hey Dan,**

I've heard you are also a douche bag. Why is this? Also, why does your butt smell, you douche bag?

**Wondering in Wilson Hall**

**Dear Wondering,**

Tell my brother to stop spreading rumors and expand his vocabulary... You douche bag!

**Dan**

**Hey Andrew's Little Bro,**

I know when I was 15, I had trouble hiding my CONSTANT hard-on. I've heard you're on the swim team, and I was wondering how you hide your erections when you're wearing a Speedo?

**David Barzelay in McGill**

**Dear Dave,**

Well, most of the girls on the swim team that swims with us are unusually large. You know... fat. I don't find girls between 200 and 300 pounds attractive. The constricting power of the Speedo stopping my blood flow also helps.

**Dan**

**Dear Andrew's Little Brother,**

How's puberty going, you stupid inexperienced bastard? Damn, you suck. Tell Andrew to give me the 'stuff' next time you see him. Thanks, bitch.

**Mad in Mims**

**Dear Mad in Mims,**

Stop saying "puberty." Seriously, you have no clue how many times my mom says that word... per day. Ask Andrew about it. Goddamn, at every swim or track meet for the past few years, the only commentary is how far along the other guys were in puberty. I mean, sure it probably should come up every once in a while, but I think she has a serious problem. Namely, she needs to stop staring at high school aged boys. On another note, Andrew stopped with the 'oregano' sales. Bitch.

**Dan**

**Hey Dan,**

Did you steal my shirt? I come back to Vanderbilt, unpack, and find one shirt missing. So, did you steal it? Stop stealing my shit!

**Andrew**

**Dear Andrew,**

Are you sure it was only one?

**Dan**



**Dan Banecker**