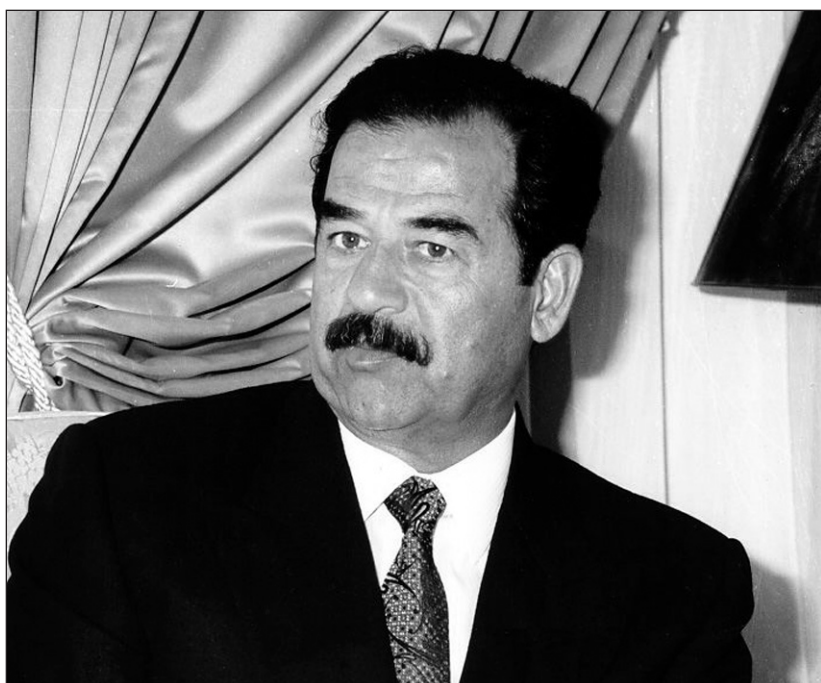


The Slant



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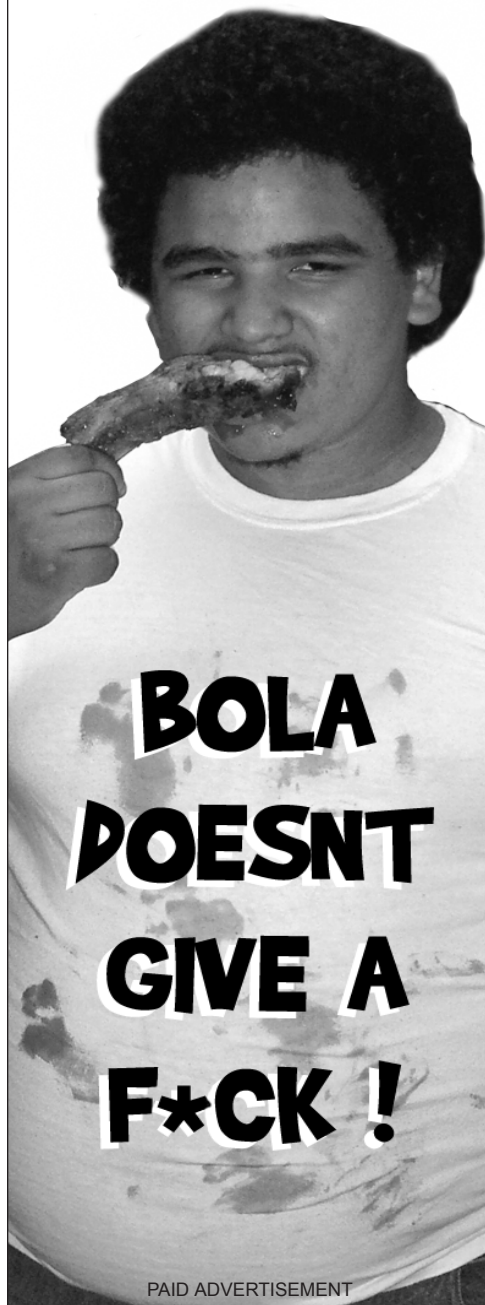
America's Not Standing For It Anymore **p. 5**

By Jeff Woodhead

INSIDE:

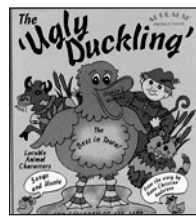
Students Find New Spanglish Curriculum Appealing
Chuck Shepard's **News of the Weird**

*Lambda
Theta Phi
Would like
to Remind
You that*



PAID ADVERTISEMENT

Parents Read *The Ugly Duckling* To Ugly Child



Parents of 8 year old ugly child Melinda Belinsky say their daughter's favorite story is *The Ugly Duckling*. Mike and Judy Belinsky fear, however, that their daughter may hold out hope that she one day might emerge "as a swan." Says Mike Belinsky, "She got my Jewish nose... and my hairy chest. But she has a nice personality."

For One Drunken Moment, Everything Clear To Sophomore



Friday night, after countless Heinekens and jello shots, everything became clear to sophomore Michael Collins. "I saw my whole life objectively, and in that moment, I knew all." A few short minutes later, everything was covered in vomit.

Balls Dipped In Things

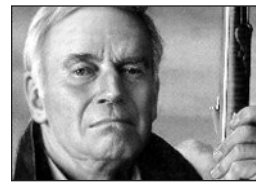


Area man Louie dipped his balls in several dishes at a dinner party Saturday night. The dishes included a banana cream pie, guacamole, and a potato salad. Reports indicated that Louie was walking around asking everyone "Who's got a plate of somethin' for me?" and "Do you haaaaave anything for meeee?" This behavior was followed by a cry of, "I wanna dip my balllllls in it!" Strangely, it seems that cheering then ensued from all present.

Freshman RA Returns From Fall Break To Find Hallway Covered In Goat Poop

Fourth-floor Kissam RA Mike Stevens returned Tuesday from a relaxing fall break at his Missouri home to find his hallway covered in goat droppings. Before leaving, he urged residents to "be responsible." In addition to the fecal matter littering the walls and floors, Stevens also found a message on his whiteboard reading, "MIKE SUX GOAT." No word yet on who might be the perpetrators.

DC Sniper Named NRA Man of Year



A unidentified sniper in the Washington, D.C. metropolitan area has been named "Man of the Year" by the National Rifle Association. "Your expertise in marksmanship is unparalleled. 11 shots, 11 hits, with 9 kills," said NRA President Charlton Heston. "I wish you the best of luck in your future endeavors. Happy hunting!" Accepting the award, the sniper said, "First I want to thank God, for none of this would have been possible without His help. This is really a dream come true. I'll do everything I can to repeat this next year. Thanks so much!" DC police and federal agents, who received invitations to the ceremony clearly identifying the location, date and time of the event, set up roadblocks around the Sheraton Embassy Row where the ceremony took place, but were unable to catch the sniper. Again.

'Can You Hear Me Now' Guy Falls Down Well



It was reported early Tuesday morning that the "Can You Hear Me Now" guy, in his ambitious attempts to make sure that cellular customers around the world have clear cellular service, misstepped and fell into a well in rural Nebraska. Local farmer Dwight McCormick observed, "Well, I seen him out in the field, and from the way he walked a few feet then stopped and jabbered into that cell phone, I figured it was him. Then alls I see is his arms flailing in the air, and that was it, he done fell down the well." McCormick then reflected, "I guess no one can hear him now."

Homosexual Thinks Pink Condom Makes Him Look 'Too Gay'



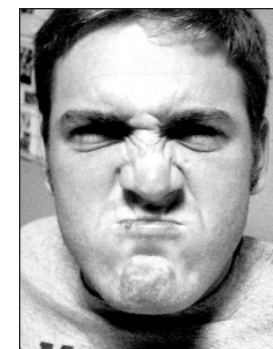
Sales of new Trojan brand pink condoms are reportedly down. Explained homosexual student Jacob Everett, "Oh, no way. Those things make me look so gay! Besides - they clash with my favorite red codpiece."

Eleven-Fingered Child Excels at Math



Justin Wrigley is the talk of Hudson, Missouri. The 8 year-old prodigy is apparently already studying calculus. Many local townspeople are quick to dismiss Justin's apparent mathematical ability, claiming his parents just push him too hard. "Not so," say Justin's parents. "It's all in that extra finger."

The Slant Editor-in-Chief Misquoted In the Hustler



The misquotes were particularly disturbing due to the great pains to which *The Slant* staff goes to make absolutely certain that no one is ever misquoted or misrepresented in *The Slant*.

Homework Delayed For Golden Girls Rerun



"I don't even like *Golden Girls*," said junior Melissa Fisher. Despite this, her Biology reading was put off for over 2 hours Saturday while she watched a *Golden Girls* marathon. Similar procrastination has been reported recently over MTV's *Undressed*, and the Stallone classic, *Over The Top*.

School Canceled Again Due To Severe Weather



Class at Ichitumpka School in the Qualla Boundary Cherokee Indian Reservation in North Carolina was canceled last Thursday due to a severe storm centered over the town, for the fifth time in a month. The students were seen suspiciously dancing in celebration of the cancelation.

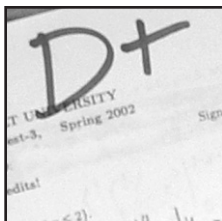
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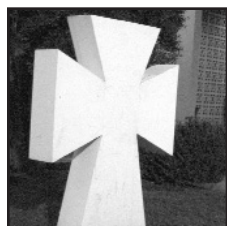
America is not going to take it anymore

Lead Stories



6 Students Raped

Calculus exam takes no prisoners in savage attack



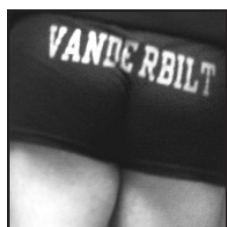
6 Sigma Chi to Throw Stones, Mud

This year the fraternity has selected a group of diverse targets



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After twisting Gee's arm, Brits get a place of their own



10 Male wears ass shorts

Vanderbilt Lambda Association praises student for his courage



16 Ask Andrew's Mom

She's back again to help with your problems

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The Slant



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FROM THE CHIEF

The Slant's Response To ██████████ Column

The Slant has taken a break from ██████████ of genocide and censorship to write a response to the ██████████ "Campus publication offends and erodes freedom of speech" that appeared in ██████████ Tuesday of last week.

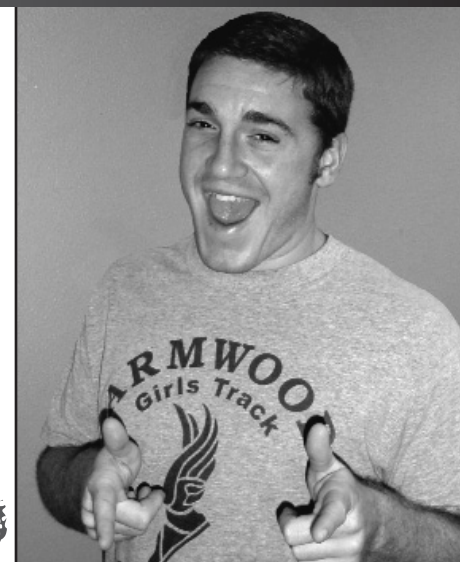
First, let's break down the argument... ██████████ the column said "kill ██████████ free speech so that a greater, grander and more worthwhile free speech will somehow rise from the ashes of censorship to make anyone on campus feel free to say they don't like something without fear of criticism." ██████████ we have avid readers, those who ██████████ feel they can't state their dislike of us for fear of being criticized. Well, free speech is an undeniable and essential human right, but the right to speak one's mind without being alienated and criticized for what one says is not. *The Slant* ██████████ and criticism all the time. Nevertheless, we welcome everyone to respond to our publication, and we're fairly likely to publish a lot of it.

██████████ is often offensive to ██████████, as is all social satire, but offending people is never our goal. The goal of social satire is always to change people's views, and *The Slant* is no different. We try to promote open-mindedness and laughter. We ██████████ would be no greater gift we could give to the world

than to teach everyone to laugh at themselves. ██████████ occasion-ally offend people? Yes, it certainly does. Does this mean we shouldn't have the right to say it? Certainly not.

██████████ or not we are like the ██████████ the only person burning crosses here is the author of that column. We are quite possibly ██████████ diverse student organization on campus, and we could accuse ██████████ of being no different in his promotion of censorship from Stalin or Saddam Hussein, but we aren't going to ██████████ because we acknowledge his right to speak his mind, however inane his argument, and we ██████████ reserve our right to laugh at him.

In conclusion, we'd like to remind everyone of another right they have ██████████ forgotten about: The right to not read our paper. We've all read arguments calling for censorship of various media before, but to suppress free speech in order to promote free speech is a new one on us. We bow down to the creativity ██████████ come up with an argument that convoluted. ■



DAVID BARZELAY

THE SLANT'S FUCKED IMAGE



Pia-Mor Bowling Lanes. Nash-trash and proud.

Staff Photo

Bush, Daschle Not Standing For It Anymore

Are Going To Show Saddam Just How Wrong He Is By Killing Iraqi Civilians, 19-Year-Old Americans

By JEFF WOODHEAD

President George W. Bush and Senate Majority Leader Tom Daschle made a principled stand earlier this month to punish Saddam Hussein by killing thousands of 19-year-old Americans and countless Iraqi civilians.

"Saddam deserves a punch in the face," said President Bush. "And the best way to deliver a message to that son of a bitch is to send large amounts of college-age Americans to their deaths."



Daschle

Majority Leader Daschle commented, "Also, since Saddam seems to get so much pleasure out of oppressing his people, we're going to make sure he doesn't have any left to oppress."

"It's going to be hard, but it's a sacrifice we're willing to make," reflected Daschle.

Some Americans are apparently willing to make the sacrifice.

"War is wonderful," said Elliot Gold, 19, of Nashville. "It has to be. I mean, how could it look so cool in all the movies otherwise? All that shit blowing up... Seriously, what could be cooler than sending hundreds of Iraqis to their deaths?"

Vanderbilt student John McWatt echoed Gold's sentiment.

"Oh, well, what the hell. Let's kill the poor bastards. Not like I care," said McWatt. "I'm not gonna get sent over. I'm not going to meet any of the people who are going to die."

Others weren't so excited about war.

"Yeah, I might not know any of the people who are going to die... except the ones in my platoon!" said ROTC student Daniel Orr. "I joined ROTC for the free tuition. What

the hell am I going to do over there? All I know how to do is fold the flag."

Still other Vanderbilt students were simply apathetic.

"War? What war?" asked junior Michelle Nately. "Like, that's totally bogus. Anyway, I can't care about war right now. I have to go get my hair done, and then I have to go shopping, and then I have an English paper to write. Maybe I'll go to some protests if there are gonna be some cute boys there. Later."

The good news for Bush is that the passage of the war resolution likely cemented his re-election in 2004.

"Hell yeah, I'm gonna vote for him next election," said Nashville resident Michael Cathcart. "Sure, maybe he'll be responsible for sending my 19-year-old son to die a horrible, painful death in the middle of a desert, but at least he's sending Saddam a message that we're not going to put up with him any longer."

Commented Bush, "We will go the



19 year-old Americans ready to defend America

Staff Photo

extra mile to protect this great nation by ensuring more votes for the 'right' political party." Bush then added, "And I don't mean 'correct'."

"It'll be good for all of us," added Adeline Major of Brentwood. "It'll get rid of the

massive bullet surplus our country is faced with."

Explained Bush, "And what better way to dispose of a bullet than to bury it in the chest of some farmer in southern Iraq?" ■



Vandy Students Raped

Calculus Exam in Custody

By PETER GRANT

A calculus exam arrested last night is the prime suspect in last week's rape of an entire math 175 class. Witnesses failed to report the incident to VUPD despite the students' bizarre walking and modified inflection as they exited Stevenson Center. There was further delay due to the disabling of the blue safety lights in accordance with the recent legal injunction issued in K-Mart's case against Vanderbilt University.

Notably red-eyed and reeking of marijuana, Andrew Banecker seemed concave downward regarding his performance: "What? That? That test raped me - and not in the good way. I feel so violated. I need to go score some Vermont outdoor and forget all this shit."

Mi Ling Pao, the Asian kid who always gets 100%, spurred the hyperbole of his peers, declaring that his performance was above and beyond that of mere mortals. Pao's statements to investigators frightened his classmates, as nobody else seems to "like taking them long, hard, and with a pen."

Despite their varying backgrounds,

students reached an asymptote in agreeing that awareness that this was coming should have been at an absolute maximum. As her friends tried to end her radical outbursts, one victim, who had never been treated in such a sadistic manner, simply shook her head in amazement and repeated, "I've never been Riemanned before. It completely blindsided me." When asked how she felt about the experience, she looked up and, with tears streaming down her face, said, "I feel so... violated. This was far beyond my limit. I just want to crawl into a hole and die." She was immediately escorted to l'Hôpital.

One young lady, whom police are calling Delta, was held for questioning because she seemed strangely elliptical as a result of the encounter and with glittering eyes proclaimed, "I couldn't believe my eyes! It was so big and so... hard!"

Descriptions of the culprit's physical characteristics, which included "a very large curve," "concave upward," and "a vector of very large magnitude," were integrated into the police report and led to an infinite series of criminal investigation. The suspect was tracked down largely because of VUPD's wide use of implicit differentiation. Partial derivation of the classroom revealed the suspect curled up beneath a desk. ■

Sigma Chi To Be An Equal Opportunity Rock-Throwing Fraternity

This year, all student organizations to be targets

By ANDREW BANECKER

On the second anniversary of the 2000 "rock-throwing incident" that both shocked and confused the Vanderbilt community, Sigma Chi promises changes in their policy. The fraternity was suspended from homecoming activities last year. This year, they have promised to relinquish the prejudice and bigotry that prompted their previous assault.

In response to the backlash that ensued from Sigma Chi hurling projectiles at the float piloted by Lambda, Vanderbilt's association of Gay, Lesbian, Bisexual, and Transgendered students, Sigma Chi President Chase Brewer vows to do all that is in his power to make Sigma Chi an equal opportunity rock throwing fraternity in the year 2002.

Said Brewer, "Sigma Chi is not about bigotry. Since the incident two years ago, we've opened our minds to discrimination against all campus organizations. Certainly, we will throw rocks at Lambda. But we will also throw rocks at negroes, democrats, non-drinkers, the handicapped, and all student government associations."

When given a chance to tell their side of the story, Lambda President Bruce Caroline asked if I could call back because he was "in a crisis" over which pair of shoes to wear to class. Forty minutes later, Bruce, aka Breanna, called me up and explained Lambda's official position on the issue. "Well, we're all just a bunch of pushovers; Sigma Chi could have just apologized or sent us flowers and it would have made all the difference. I applaud their efforts to throw rocks at everyone, for that is what Lambda is really all about... equality. Oh and Barbra Streisand and stylish clothing... also men. Hot men."

Commenting on Sigma Chi's open decision, Vice Chancellor of Student Life David Williams said, "I respect Sigma Chi for admit-

ting their mistakes and putting those mistakes behind them. I am black, and so I am glad to see that black students' struggles for equality are finally working, getting us the respect that we deserve. In the form of rock-throwing, that is."

Chi Omega senior Jamie Mensley agreed with Sigma Chi's decision. "Our sorority has had the highest GPA on campus for several years now. Despite this, it seems that the Sigma Chi fraternity has refused to acknowledge our validity as a target. Finally, we are receiving the pummeling we deserve."

Sigma Chi's decision to implement their proactive, unilateral rock-throwing strategy has also garnered much negative attention. Fancying themselves the voice of reason, the campus British Embassy released an official statement, saying, "Are you all mad? You're all plum buggered in the heads! Nobody wants those blokes throwin' rocks at 'em. The British Embassy didn't set

up in Alabama for a reason - we prefer NOT having rocks flyin' at our 'eads, thank you very much!"

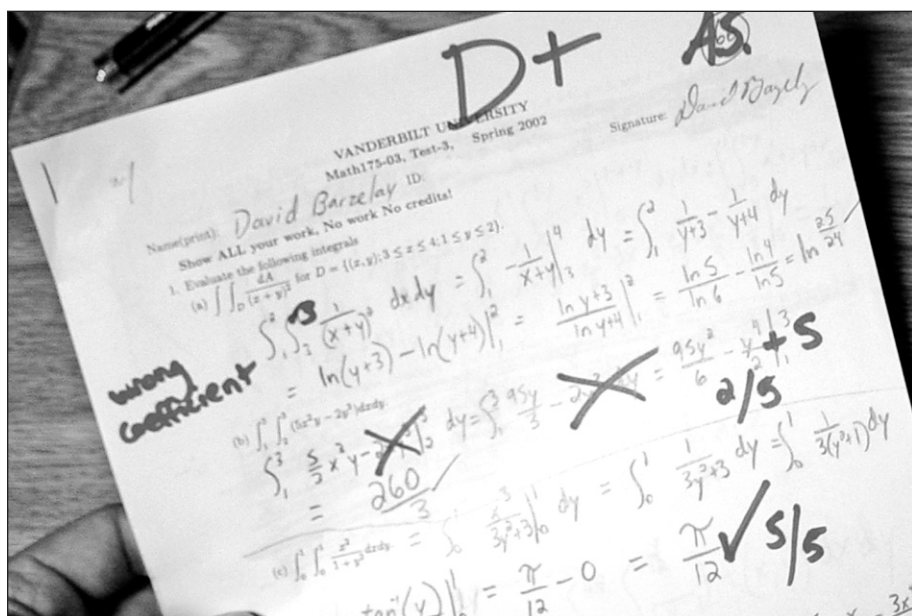
Neal Cope, IFC President, said, "We are pleased to see one of our fraternities doing the right thing. They were chastised, and now they've obviously gotten rid of their prejudice toward one organization. It just goes to show that the system works."

Agrees Demetrius Jenkins, President of the Black Student Alliance, "Dem gay-ass bitches be complaining 'bout shit gettin' thrown at they asses. Shit, I be from Harlem, dog, and we be havin' knives and shit thrown at us, know what I'm sayin'? Just havin' rocks bein' thrown is like a mutha-fuckin' complement and shit. Shit..."

Says Vanderbilt Anime Society Vice President, "What? They're gonna throw rocks at us, too? AWESOME! Someone actually noticing we exist! That's amazing!" Vanderbilt Speculative Fiction Society agreed.

The Slant applauds Sigma Chi's efforts to free their minds of bigotry and hatred. In the spirit of equality, The Slant plans to "hurl satire" back at Sigma Chi. ■

"We will also throw rocks at negroes, democrats, non-drinkers, the handicapped, and all student government associations."



The alleged perpetrator

Staff Photo

Experiment In Facial Hair Ends In Ridicule

Sophomore shaves goatee

By ROBERT SAUNDERS

Jarret McRainey, 19, today ended his experiment with facial hair. Using scissors and a disposable razor, McRainey shed the hair in the bathroom sink of Towers East suite.

The experiment began last summer when McRainey watched "American History X," starring Edward Norton sporting a goatee. "I thought, 'How cool is that?' I mean, Brad Pitt and Ed Norton can get and keep girls like Jennifer Anniston and Salma Hayek. Maybe I should give it a shot."

"He came back with what looked like a goatee, except that it was really splotchy," said close friend Dana Nielsen. "The mustache never really connected to the chin hair."

"He started growing it over the sum-

mer? Damn, that boy needs a testosterone booster shot or something if that's all he could grow in five damned months," said McRainey's chemistry lab partner Stephen Mather.

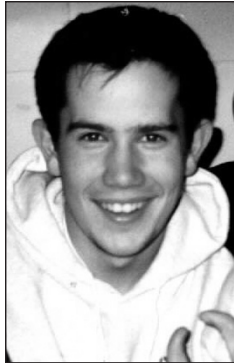
McRainey never received more than a polite query about his facial hair growth.

More typical was the derisive laughter of acquaintances and the dismissive glances of campus co-eds.

"I thought it made me look a little older. And I guess it did, but I still get carded at R-rated movies," said McRainey.

Some wondered what McRainey's failed experiment tells us about him. Said sophomore Rita Wilson, "I thought he was announcing that he was gay, which my girlfriends and I had already expected. Now, does this

mean that we were wrong, or that he's uncomfortable in his sexuality? I guess if I cared, I'd ask him. I won't ask him." ■



McRainey

Vandygirl Rolls Out Of Bed, Goes To Class

Foregoes makeup, fashion

In an outrageous and audacious display, freshman Vanessa McFerrin woke up late for class yesterday and actually attended class without putting on her makeup, cream rinsing and styling her hair, planning an outfit, etc.. "I really didn't think it was that big a deal," Vanessa said afterward when asked for comment by her classmates and random passersby. Little did she know that her public debacle would set the campus spinning.

Josh Thatcher says, "I used to think she was totally hot and really funny too - definitely the type of girl I'd wanna settle down with - but, God, sweatpants?! I wanted to rip them off, not to have sex with her, as I could never do that after seeing her dressed like that, but just because she looked so goddamn awful in them. The thought that I once wanted to hook up with her - frankly it's appalling. I'd rather go down on Macy Gray."

Her teacher, Prof. Thomas, added, "I always used to look forward to seeing her gorgeous, voluptuous... face... in the 12th

row every morning making her typical intelligent comments. I did not, however, want to see that disgusting mug devoid of any trace of make-up whatsoever and framed by flat, mussy hair staring back at me and trying to sound smart. She'll be lucky if my TA will sleep with her for a D+ now. If she wanted to dress like a derelict, maybe she should've gone to one of those northern liberal arts colleges where that sort of behavior is permitted."

Sara Williams, rush chair for Sigma Nu Omicron Beta, also asserted, "I thought she was cool and a lot of fun - we found out we have a lot in common and had a great conversation that lasted a couple of hours. We even planned on meeting up over fall break. But there's no fuckin' way I'm letting her into my sorority now - she didn't even primp. Moreover, her roots were showing! I truly cannot imagine the shame that would have befallen our house if she had pledged. I'm just glad this happened before bid-day; we really dodged a bullet with this loser."

In other, less-shocking news, scientists have discovered the cure for cancer. More on that some other time. ■

Students Find New Spanglish Curriculum Appealing

By DIABETUS

Colleges across the nation have recently implemented a new Spanglish curriculum, a move that promises to appeal to the many academically deficient foreign language students in the US, reported the U.S. Department of Education last week.

"Many struggling college students simply lack the ability to effectively learn an entire language, especially one they've rarely been exposed to in their lifetimes," said Secretary of Education Rod Paige. "The prospect of allowing a little English in our Spanish vocabulary (or should I say putting a little Spanish flair into our English vocabulary) seems perfect for speeding up the learning curve on a new language. It doesn't matter if no country speaks it, cause they'll all pick it up, too." Added Paige, "Those los collegeos will be muy happy!"

Colleges students have had an unexpectedly "bueno" reaction to the idea. "Es muy awesome!" exclaimed Brett Surhn, a freshman at Vanderbilt University.

"I've always had a difficult time learning Spanish," concurs sophomore Mindy Rossoler, a Harvard student. "I could never stand those verb conjugations, masculine

and feminine nouns, subjunctive, preterite, imperfect, future tense... give me a break!" She then broke into Spanglish, saying, "With el Spanglisho you only have to add random o's at the endos of tu wordas!"

"Yeah, and throw in that el and los shit wherever," Rossoler added.

Vanderbilt University, amongst other colleges, has opened a new Spanglish department and inserted a full spectrum of Spanglish courses into the Spring schedule, expunging the Spanish major and replacing it with its simpler counterpart. Chancellor Gee, with a chuckle, said, "Vanderbilt wants to be at the forefront in this burgeoning academic discipline. Spanglish is clearly el choice por us!"

To graduate with a Spanglish major, students must take the Introductory Spanglish 100: Putting 'o' And 'a' At The End Of Convenient English Words. A more advanced 120 course, El and Los, Use 'Em If You Want To, is only for "students who seriously wish to pursue a Spanglish career in the future" or who "want to further their studies of Spanglish in graduate school."

For the time being, those two classes will fulfill all the requirements for the new Spanglish major. ■

"We've got some pretty cool Spanglish electives, though!" said excited freshman Brendon Unger. "There's Spanglish 105: Spanglish Culture, Using Your Imagination." In this course, students improvise the background for a Spanglish society, if one actually existed. Another elective, Spanglish 110: Beginning Ricky Martin Theory, an Analysis of Proper Spanglish, shows students how popular singers use Spanglish in their art.

Another course that education experts remain "uncertainamente about" is Spanglish 200: The Art And Artifice Of Ordering At Taco Bell. Students, however, have responded with favor.

"You expect me to know how to pronounce that shit?" inquires sophomore Jason Gren, a Yale student. "I always have to be all 'umm...can I have an... ah - that thing, you know?' At least now I can pronounce a few Spanglish words, like las chalupas!"

Spanglish promises to 'take la naci3n by storm' and to save moron students who can't speak a completely different language. The new 'curriculumo' is off to a promising start with implementations in various liberal arts colleges as well as research institutions across el country. ■



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Daughters of Confederacy Protest Use Of Word 'Indivisible' In Pledge

UDC claims 'indivisible' ignores the confederate struggle for independence

By BEN STARK

Basking in the glow of the media attention that followed their "outrage" at the changing of the name of Confederate Memorial hall, the United Daughters of the Confederacy decided to make known their discontent on a number of current issues.

The UDC was founded sometime after the Civil War by a group of women who probably got rich off of slave labor, but were always generous enough to donate their money to a university named after a robber-baron. They called themselves the "Daughters of the Confederacy" because "United

Racist Harpies of America" didn't sound as cool. Over the years, they faded into obscurity, hiding in their own corner of rural Mississippi, and America was blissfully ignorant of their existence.

But now, after the renaming of Confederate hall, the Daughters are back and vehemently expressing their opinions on a number of current issues, including the recent controversy over the wording of the Pledge of Allegiance. "We are outraged that the word

'indivisible' is used in the Pledge of Alle-

giance," said UDC president Roberta Evelyn Lee. "Our great forefathers proved years ago that you CAN divide this nation, provided you're willing to get your ass kicked by a technologically and morally superior foe."

The Daughters also expressed "outrage" at the use of "one nation" for similar reasons. "This just goes to show the lack of respect that an oppressive, enslaving culture gets nowadays. If we can't cling desperately to our shameful past, then there is something seriously wrong with the values


of this nation," said Lee.

When told that the Pledge controversy was over the use of the phrase "Under God," Lee gave the reporter a blank look and responded, "We gave up on that Bastard long ago when He came out against slavery during the War of Northern Aggression."

The Daughters also said they were "outraged" that Vanderbilt is promoting racial diversity, "outraged" that Texas flags outnumber Confederate flags on campus, and "outraged" that the sky is blue. Similarly, they expressed "outrage" at the fact that, to be true "daughters" of the Confederacy the current members would have to be over 100 years old.

Finally, Lee said the Daughters were "seriously pissed off" that the South lost the damn war and they can't seem to get over it. ■

"This just goes to show the lack of respect that an oppressive, enslaving culture gets nowadays. If we can't cling desperately to our shameful past, then there is seriously something wrong with the values of this nation"



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Campus Obesity At An All-Time High

Vandygirls need to lose some weight

By AUDREY PETERS

Over the past year, "Vandygirls" have increased in size from an average dress size of two to an average dress size of four, or an increase of approximately one and a half pounds. The problem was first noticed due to the infamous 'Vandy butt shorts.'

Sophomore Susan Pound was the first to report the massive weight gain spreading across campus. "One morning I noticed [my roommate's] ass was hanging out a lot more than usual," states Pound. "Her ass said 'VADY.' The 'N' had pretty much disappeared between her enormous butt cheeks. I thought at first maybe she had dried them for too long when she was doing laundry, but then I remembered that none of the driers on campus actually work, so that couldn't have been the problem." Pound immediately reported the incident both to Student Health and Kirkland before going off on a rant about paying five dollars a week to watch "Sex and the City."

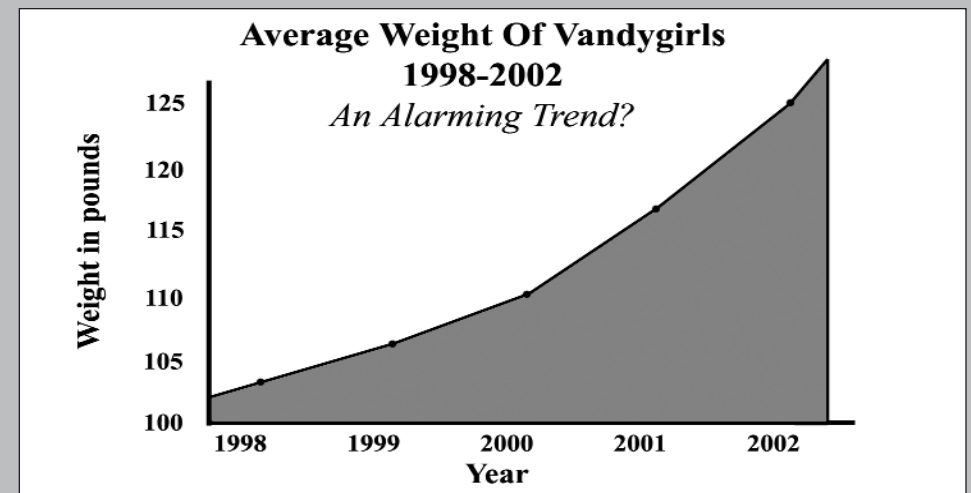
When questioned about the abnormal cellulite growth on campus, Chancellor Gordon Gee expressed great concern. "One way US News determines rankings

is the campus aesthetic. That's why we spend more than the GDP of Switzerland on our grass," said Gee, nervously fingering his ever-present bowtie. "It is my belief that the fatties polluting this campus are driving down our rankings. In the interest of alumni donations and my salary, and, um, diversity and stuff, we need to implement a new get-thin mentality."

Dean Bandas also expressed concern. "What is Gee ranting about, again? If you ask me, we should just let them sell diuretics and crystal meth in the Varsity Markets," he said, eyeing a morbidly obese freshman who was proceeding to stuff an

entire Aruba Orange smoothie into her already zaftig size six frame. "These porkers need to give up their addictions to Fru-tazzas and Alpine Bagels, and go coke up and spend more time on the ellipticals."

"I don't know what these people are complaining about," says Dr. Miles Bennett, a psychiatrist at the Student Health center. "We used to have a huge problem with eating disorders on this campus. Just today I congratulated the Chi Pi's on finally ridding their bathroom of vomit odor." The Chi Pi's were unavailable for comment, as they were at Green Hills buying plus-size fashions to complement their Kate Spade handbags. ■



The rising weight of Vandygirls

Staff Graphic

Gee Agrees To Allow British Embassy On Campus

Bought off with knighthood, corgis

By TIM BOYD

In a surprise development, the University announced last week that an English Embassy was being established on campus, citing the need to "protect minorities" as making the move necessary. The unprecedented decision was reached after it was feared that English people were becoming a threatened minority on campus.

One anonymous Englishman claimed that he had felt intimidated from the moment he arrived. "I was walking down toward Sarratt last week, when I saw the Sigma Chi house had a huge Scottish Flag attached to the front of it. Not only that, but they were playing the music from Braveheart – it was a blatant attempt to intimidate the English community on campus."

Sadly this was not an isolated incident. In fact, the "intimidation" has gone so far, that our source claims he has been telling anyone he has met over the last few weeks that he is Australian in order to avoid being stigmatised.

Determined not to be cowed, however, a group of English students petitioned Chancellor Gee asking for a "safe haven" to be created at Vanderbilt. At first, Gee is said to have dismissed the suggestion, but after an intervention from Buckingham Palace his office say that he became 'easily persuaded' that the idea had merit.

Speaking from his new residence in Little Marston-on-Thames, Sir Gordon insisted that the decision had been taken in the best interests of the University. "We should see the creation of this embassy as a further step in our attempts to increase diversity," Gee argued. "After all, they have Jewish people in England, don't they?"

In its official mission statement, released yesterday, the Embassy outlined its goals to bring about greater "cultural understanding between thoroughbred, well-educated English people and ignorant, upstart Yankees." As part of its *Anglification programme*, the Embassy will be looking to boost attendances at soccer matches, discourage attempts to look fashionable and encourage a more cynical pessimism amongst Vanderbilt students.

Within the Embassy, students will be expected to understand terms such as "leg before wicket," properly pronounce words such as "aluminium" and be able to sustain a conversation about the weather for at least 15 minutes.

Predictably, some students are unhappy with these new policies. Junior Bud Nelson said, "Don't these Limeys get it? How many times does Mel Gibson have to kick their asses before they finally learn to stay in their own country?" Senior Eleanor Southwood agreed, "I don't see why they should get special treatment. They act like they own this country. They're worse than the Indians."

But student opposition to the announcement was undercut by the tactically astute decision of the new embassy to offer a fully licensed bar, which, under English Law, will be able to sell alcohol to 18 year-olds. As such, freshmen and sophomores have become enthusiastic backers of the scheme.



Gee celebrating the new British embassy

Staff Photo

"Sss fantashstik" commented one at the opening ceremony, before going on to inform the British Ambassador, Sir Robin Leigh-Pemberton, that he was his "best friend in the whole world."

Furthermore, Sir Robin confirmed that the Embassy was considering providing assistance for those students who need to take "evasive action" against the draft being initiated for the war. Such assistance would

take the form of backing to seekers of asylum within the UK in the event of a call-up; the working title is the *Clinton Programme*.

At the close of his speech, Sir Robin was asked if he thought the Embassy would remain in the long-term. "Absolutely," he replied. "We've pretty much got everything we require in there. All we need to find now is some Grey Poupon, but I'm sure we'll only have to ask." ■

'Designers' To Capitalize On Popularity Of Ass Shorts

Target Reveals 2003 Spring Line

By GREG CHAMPOUX

Vanderbilt, as we all know, is one of the top universities in the country. The administration knows that the fashion trends since the 80's have led to progressively tighter, shorter, and what some call "skankier" attire for girls. They realize that the incorporation of the Britney Spears version of purity as well as the ever-popular Barbie controversy have only fanned the flames that have apparently burned off most of women's clothing these days. They understand that the tank tops instead of t-shirts, Capri pants instead of full length ones, flip-flops instead of real shoes, and even tiny cell phones, which may as well be considered a clothing item, all point toward the expansion of the skin-baring trend.

Because of Vanderbilt's astuteness in this matter, the University was able to recognize the opportunity to squeeze the student body for a few more bucks and has thus joined the sexy clothing bandwagon

with their renowned "ass shorts." These marvelous creations have graced the campus during the hot summer months of school and have caused quite a stir among the community, especially the male community.

Because of their astounding popularity, marketing director of Target Tom Lawson wants in on the action.

Thus, when modeling its new spring line in Milan yesterday, the department store displayed their new ass shorts. Instead of "Vandy," of course, Target has its target logo, printed right on the backside.

Target's thoughts, as Lawson describes them are that "girls these days are practically begging for guys to come on to them more and more strongly. I mean, simply having guys stare at their perfect bodies in super-tight clothing isn't cutting it anymore for all those whores out there. Now, girls will be taking an extra step in looseness and visually inviting guys to smack their ass. What a concept!"

Vandy girls are equally excited about the new phenomenon. Tri-Delt Kate Brin said, "When I'm not actually having sex, it's like totally cool to be touched. The Vandy shorts helped me pick up a few real-

ly confident guys, but I'm sure that your everyday guy will totally want to smack me now. I'll be like an open 24-hour target or something."

Another Vanderbilt girl exclaimed, "I love having boys stare at my ass enough to read my shorts, but nothing quite compares to getting your ass slapped first thing in the morning."

Along with their slogan, "Where's your target?" Target employees have taken to slapping girls' rears and playing "Back That Ass Up" as background music in the store to promote the new product. Unfortunately for some of the dutiful staff, they could soon be facing sexual harassment lawsuits as a result. After all, girls want college guys to harass them, not some loser drop-outs who work at a department store.

Target was considering ass-shorts for men as well, but realized that this would be extraordinarily gay, and are thus currently selling the idea to Structure for its transition to Express For Men.

Girls of Vanderbilt as well as those all over the country are anxiously awaiting dual target tops as well as Easy Entrance brand vagina pants, Target's next logical steps in clothing production. ■

Confederate Hall Secedes

*Conflict Inevitable:
Struggle predicted to be
bloody, vicious, predictable*

By TIM BOYD

In a last ditch move to stave off the name change mandated by the University, Confederate Hall has declared itself independent from Vanderbilt. The move is believed to have been instigated by the United Daughters of the Confederacy (UDC) who recently announced that they felt that the legal methods of resistance they had planned were unlikely to succeed.

In a statement, the UDC welcomed the declaration from the residents of Confederate: "We wholly support their bold, principled and historically repetitive action. Attempts will no doubt be made to suppress this initiative with force of arms. We urge resistance. The time has come to declare that we are prepared to fight and die for the right to protect the memory of a cause which people were once prepared to fight and die for."

In response, Chancellor Gee has called for volunteers from all of the other dorms of the University and has begun adopting a Mid-Western accent and wearing a stovepipe hat. In response to the accusation that he was persecuting Confederate Hall for its refusal to abide by his policy of University diversification, Gee responded that this was solely about securing the unity of the campus. Gee stated, "If I could unite the campus by diversifying none of the students, I would do it. If I could unite the campus by diversifying all of the students, I would do

it. And if I could unite the campus by diversifying some of the students and leaving the others alone, I would do it also."

Despite Gee's denials, *The Slant* has acquired a draft copy of a *Diversification Proclamation* to be issued once full hostilities begin. It promises to insist on the name change of Confederate Hall and furthermore declare that all residents of Confederate Hall shall, upon liberation by Vanderbilt, be "henceforth and forever ethnic".

Although Gee is keen to paint a united front amongst non-Confederates at Vanderbilt, the rebel Hall has received support from some quarters. The controversial Kappa Kappa Kappa fraternity has pledged its support.

In a widely circulated statement, tri-Kap said: "This is an attempt to attack the Southern heritage at Vanderbilt. The Confederacy represented a strong belief in Southern institutions, however peculiar, and we feel that the name should stay. It has always been our policy to stand firm against politically correct, liberal sentimentalist tokenism. The fact that we hate black people has nothing to do with it. People may interpret us as old-fashioned, but we all have our cross to burn."

In addition, some of the other dorms have broken ranks and are trading with the enemy. In response to Vanderbilt's cutting off of utilities to Confederate, food supplies have been sustained by the Stalin Centre. Al-Qaeda Towers are providing water and electricity and Third Reich Quad is providing gas.

Although the odds against a Confederate success are long, those inside the Hall and their allies clearly feel their cause is not gone with the wind. ■

Male Student Wears Vandy Ass Shorts, Causes Ruckus

*Does a fabulous ass
justify Vandy pants?*

By RICHARD GREEN

While standing in line at Rand, Vandy freshman Michael Pile turned many heads, dropped jaws and raised many eyebrows. Michael was not getting beat down, doing a drunken stunt, or anything else that usually brings attention to random students. Michael simply purchased and subsequently wore Vandy Ass Shorts. His particular pair of shorts were the Black Shorts with VANDERBILT in gold on his ass.

When asked about why he decided to wear the shorts, he responded, "Look, girls wear them all the time and everywhere for one obvious reason: people look at their asses. Well, I happen to have a nice ass! I work out, eat right - but for what? Now I have a reason: I do all that for people to look at my gorgeous ass. Nothing attracts more eyes to something like an ass than the name of a college written on it. Is it wrong for a guy to want attention? Look, I didn't go to the bookstore and spend 60 dollars on a pair of shorts for nothing. I want people, guys and girls, to look at my beautiful ass."

Several groups have responded with much anger. One girl has said, "Look, those shorts were made for us. Besides, we have much nicer asses. Guys have other methods of attracting us, you know. Like, ummm... I don't know, getting us drunk."

Other people have different reasons to be angry. A Phi Delt member has been quoted as saying, "Well, I'll be. This is an outrage. No man should attract attention to his ass. Ugh! Even sayin' he wants other guys to



The ass shorts on Michael Pile

Staff Photo

look, too. Why can't them folk get the hell off our campus? I also hate foreigners."

"This campus is too conservative for this nonsense," said Chancellor Gee. "The next thing you know, people will be dancing while actually touching each other and wearing shirts without little horsies on them."

However little, there is support for this brave soul. "I think it's fa-bu-lous!" quoted a Lambda member. "How lovely is it that a young stud like Mike wants to show his juicy tight buns to all. Oh hoo-ray! I could just kiss him. Love your hair!"

Whether or not the brave action of Michael Pile will start a revolution, only time will tell. But people are already starting to add fuel to the flames of revolution. More men are buying the ass shorts. However, whom they will attract is unclear at the moment. It has been rumored Kissam-Kissam fourth floor ("K4 the Gay Floor") residents are preparing for their own venture into the world of ass attention. After hearing about this, Michael replied, "One ass at a time, one ass at a time." ■

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Class Of '98 Grad Haunts Fraternity Parties

Alumni too old to party?

By ROBERT SAUNDERS

It's almost Halloween, and one often expects to see ghosts haunting the halls. But the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity is haunted by something much worse than a ghost: a graduate.

It seems brother Mark Ledbetter has nothing better to do with his life than show up at their parties. Ledbetter, 25, graduated from Vanderbilt in 1998 with a degree in marketing. After dropping out of business school at Owen, he took a job with Hospital Corporation of America. A prime factor in taking that job was its proximity to West End.

"The best years of my life were spent here, man. I got alcohol poisoning for the first time at this house. I bought and used my first narcotics at this house. I passed out in the middle of banging a girl for my first time at this house," sighed Ledbetter.

In spite of all the intoxicants he has consumed, Ledbetter still has vivid memories of the time he has spent in the house.

"I remember coming home my sophomore year after Vanderbilt lost to Notre Dame. We poured lighter fluid over the couch on the second floor, lit it, and then took it to Kevin [Anderson]'s bedroom and threw it out the window," reminisced Ledbetter. "But not before scorching everything in the room trying to get the couch to the win-

dow. Damn, that was cool as shit!"

"Yeah, I remember watching that game when I was a freshman in high school," said junior Bill White.

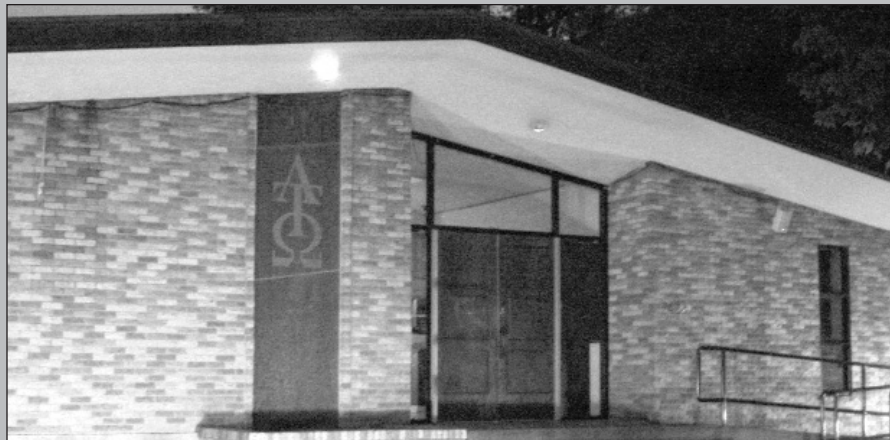
However, Ledbetter's infatuation with the fraternity does not sit well with everyone. "He really creeped me out," said Cindy Liberton, 19, who was hit on by Ledbetter at an ATO party after the South Carolina game. "I probably won't go to anymore of their parties this year just so I don't have to see him again."

"It's like when guys my dad's age hit on me," said a clearly shaken Brandi Whitford.

His presence - and negative impact on parties - has not gone unnoticed by the fraternity's leadership. "Don't get me wrong. Once you're an ATO, you're a brother for life," said President Mike Clark. "It's just, you know, sad to see him living out his past like this. Come back for reunions and shit, but for god's sake, get on with your life."

The fraternity's officers have written to the national ATO offices to get advice about handling the situation. "Clearly some type of intervention is needed. However, you can't just snip this umbilical cord. It could have drastic repercussions," said chapter liaison Daniel Koontz.

However, something will have to be done soon. Said sophomore Carter Savage: "I hope that when I get old, they have the decency to kick my ass out. I don't want to be the old guy by the keg. ■"



The ATO house, location of Mark Ledbetter's haunting

Staff Photo

I Hate Native Americans And Their Damn Casinos

By JIM BACA

Mayor of Albuquerque

I know it's not politically correct, but I just have to get this off my chest. I hate Native Americans and their damn casinos. I was driving around, just outside of the beautiful city of Albuquerque, and all I see now are these damn casinos!!! Not good casinos even, with stripper shows and massive elaborate golden statues and Sigfried and Roy, no no. These casinos are warehouses for old people with crippling gambling addictions hobbling around on their walkers and wearing their old people sunglasses.

Who do they think they are, these dirty Indians? Yes, I said Indians. So, shoot me. Why do they need all these reparations? I mean sure we stole their land, wiped out most of their race with our military forces, and gave whatever of them managed to live crippling diseases and alcoholism, but what idiot comes to the conclusion that all of that warrants tax free casinos? Is Donald Trump allowed the same benefits? He sure as shit would be if he

was one sixteenth Navajo.

I mean, we've done equally worse things to other races and nationalities, and you don't see any damn Japanese internment camp casinos just popping up all over, now do you? And black people, we even promised them forty acres and a mule... we didn't give it to them, of course, but still, you don't see any casinos in Harlem. Sure you see a three card monty stand set up at every corner, but it's only tax free because it's illegal.

I'm just saying, what's so damn special about the dirty booze hound Indians that gives them the right to steal old people's money without providing them with strippers? Why does the fact that your grandmother got banged by Tecumseh allow you to put up a casino on your filthy stinking reservation?

Oh yeah, don't even get me started about the Arabs...

"The views stated are those of Mayor Baca, not The Slant. The Slant loves Native Americans as well as all races. Except for people of Luxembourg. What's their deal?" ■

What If All We Ever Did Was Talk in Questions?

By DIABETUS

Just how awesome would that be? Can you imagine a world where we talk in questions 24/7? Isn't that the most exciting thing that you've ever thought of? Who would've thought that the period could so easily become obsolete? That sure is a crazy idea, don't you think?

What's that? You want me to be more specific? You didn't know I was already getting to that? Well aren't you an impatient busy body? I'll tell you how it all started, okay? Oh my, where to begin...?

You think you can imagine me in my English class talking to my professor? Can you guess what he told me? Did you know that he said that declaratory sentences are used about 70% more than interrogatives? That's crazy, isn't it? I mean, how does that make you feel? You can imagine that it made me go berserk, right? I asked myself, "Shouldn't I make a difference in this horrible language imbalance?" which seems like a sensible thing to do, right?

If you asked yourself, "Is this where your epic story began?" then you'd be right, which is a crazy coincidence, no? At this point, you

know what I did? Would you believe that I decided to go through a day asking only questions? Whew, you wondering where that's gotten me?

Shouldn't friends be supportive of you no matter what you do? You think I didn't know that?! What reaction would you get if I were to just question everything at lunch? You'd think my peers would laugh it up with me and share in my jovial English experiment, right? Did you know that you're so totally wrong?! Can you dig this? One of my friends, in his irritation, threw, of all things, a...a what? His tray?! Well, that's how I reacted when it happened, alright? Wouldn't ya know it? Tell me if you can accept this, okay? Would you think my other friends wouldn't stuff me in the trash can and leave me for dead? If you said, "Umm...no?" then you'd be wrong, which is really wild, yeah?

In conclusion, isn't that wild? Do you think there's a reason that we speak in declarations the majority of the time? I'd think not, but who knows? Maybe, in the future, do you think we could be a little more respectable to English styles that are the underdogs? ■

I Can Never Find A Babysitter For My Roommate

There goes another potential outing

By DIABETUS

I consider myself a pretty average college student. I like to go out and party whenever possible. But I swear, if I can't find a babysitter for my roommate any time soon, I'm gonna scream.

Any of you know Evan Alston? If you do, you know that he's the loudest and whiniest of all the dumbasses in all of Vanderbilt. Everytime I want to leave the room, Evan leaps out of bed (he's usually curled up in his blankets sucking on his thumb) and tackles me to the ground, yelling, "NO! DON'T WEAVE ME ALL AWONE ALL BY MYSELF!" Damn, what's next? Am I gonna have to breast feed him?

Oh, but it gets worse. I can't stand it when I'm pulling an all-nighter, doing some calculus or a paper or something, and Evan just whines his little ass off. Yeah, you guessed it. He needs his damn bed-time story. So I haul my ass out of my computer chair, sit next to his bed, and read him a fairy tale out of his Psychology textbook. Shit, even I'm practically asleep after reading that damn text.

Sneaking out never works, either. I swear, Evan must've shoved his umbilical cord in my ass. It's about midnight and he's snoring, saying,

"Goo goo..." and the like. Seems like the perfect chance to sneak out and party. Yeah, right. The moment my foot exits the room, Evan bolts up, yells, "MILK!" and throws his (very heavy) backpack right at the back of my head. I was out for days.

Colleges have health services, psychological services, and so on. Where the hell are the damn babysitter services? If I ever come back to my room from class,

there're always several little 'accidents,' especially on my bed. DAMN IT! He even crawled in his dresser drawer and scattered

his panties (don't ask me, he wanted them) and diapers all over the place. Evan can't be left alone, not even for a second!

These hellacious fiascos aren't limited to the room, either. Hell no. Shit, why'd his parents ever sign him up for Chemistry? I piggy-backed him to class one day, and five seconds later, you guessed it, the Stevenson Center's on fire. Yeah, I go to take a piss, and I come back and students are screaming cuz they've been soaked in hydrochloric acid. Like I give a shit...I have to actually deal with this gremlin Hell child.

In short, my friends, please never get a roommate. They're just way too high maintenance. Oh shit, he's about to drool on my computer... I gotta jet. I'd better go find his formula.

Shit... ■

Editor's Note: Evan Alston had one thing to say in his defense: Fuck you, roomie.

"Colleges have health services, psychological services, and so on. Where the hell are the damn babysitter services?"

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Vanderbilt Ranked Highly

By pornographers

By BRAD ROBERTSON

When told that *Playboy* ranked Vanderbilt the 24th biggest party school in the nation, one student said, "Seriously? Well, then I'm gonna go out right now, buy that issue, and proudly display it on my desk," quickly adding, "the box under my bed was getting kinda full anyway."

That's right. *Playboy* has published its first issue since last year's "Girls of the SEC" that Vanderbilt students can own under the guise of "school spirit."

As an experiment, this columnist walked into CX2 with a copy of the new *Playboy* just to see how students would react. Just as expected, no one was shocked by my open possession of pornography. Several people even came up and asked to see it. Then, in contrast, I walked into CX2 with this month's copy of *Donkey Cock Magazine*. Needless to say, I was met with cold stares. Several people were even frozen in horror for upwards of fifteen minutes. The only ones even remotely accepting of my reading material were the people behind the smoothie counter, who slipped me a knowing grin.

I needed to know what normal students

had to say about Vandy's latest approved smut, so I hit up Kissam quad. "Justin has a copy," one freshman said. "I know he's in his room, but the door seems to be locked," adding, "that's strange, his door's never locked." We waited outside the single room for three and a half minutes before Justin finally emerged, *Playboy* in hand.

"I'm proud of Vanderbilt University," Justin explained, out of breath, "and if I need to buy an issue of *Playboy* to show my Vandy pride, well then so be it. In fact, I'll even subscribe to *Playboy*... cause you never know when they'll mention us again, and I want to be the first to know. I mean, that's why I subscribed to *Seventeen* last year."

When reminded that he was only a freshman, and thus wasn't around when *Seventeen* ran their Vandy article last year, Justin said, "Well... I, um... you see... uh..." and then turned and ran outside to get away from me. He hit a fence and flipped completely over.

Noticing something strange about Justin's *Playboy*, which had flown out of his hands and now lay sprawled across the pine straw, I went and picked it up. The fake *Playboy* cover fell off immediately, revealing the actual cover beneath. Yup, you guessed it... *Donkey Cock*. ■

Evan's Rant

By EVAN ALSTON

I really want an army of children. I'd settle for midgets, but that would definitely be pushing it. That would kick ass, though. Plus, all my enemies would have to live with the fact that they got the shit knocked out of them by bloodthirsty seven year-olds. Well slap my ass and call me a syphilitic organ donor, I need to stay on task, so back to my main point; geriatrics make terrible mistresses. They're always complaining about their bad back this and their osteoporosis that - I don't give a shit, you liver-spotted ho, I want some lovin' so back that ass up! It's a problem of the ages.

Another dilemma that I've noticed in my worldly travels is one Greg Champoux, more widely known as, "The Shampoo." Now, it may be harsh to call this *Slant* writer/conditioner partner a problem, but as of late, his constant updates on his "sex life" are becoming too much to handle - especially for the people that he claims are part of that "sex life." Back to the subject at hand: eggs. Now, for decades doctors have been telling us that eggs are good for us one minute and then bad for us the next. This is all well and good, but when are they going to settle our unnerved minds once and for all and tell us if its possible to cram an egg up your ass without breaking it? Sit down and have an omelette, won't you?

Anyway, what the fuck is wrong with people who say "anywho?" This is more of a personal annoyance than anything, but seriously, you should be disemboweled with a plastic milk carton and fed to starved muskrats if you use "anywho" on a regular basis. And what about those assclowns who

copy George Carlin? There're just too many things wrong with this fucked up world to get down on paper. I hate tuna fish. Any form, sandwich or salad. It all tastes like bad food.

Tents. And the flaps. The goddamn flaps. Who the hell came up with the friggin' flaps? Normally when I ask this question, I have some knowledgeable little prick come up to me and explain exactly why we need the goddamn flaps. Cross-ventilation. OHMIGOD!!! I had no idea, Herby, that the flaps had such a prominent purpose in the comfort and overall well-being of the campers! If I had been taught anything in seventh grade science class, I'd know all about cross-ventilation, but unfortunately, Herby- that's right, isn't it? Herby? Good, I wouldn't want to fuck up your name, you annoying prick. Yes, unfortunately I was educated in the back of a VW Eurovan by some stoner hippies who dabbled in child pornography.

But now I know all about the wonders of fucking cross-ventilation because God so loved the world that he also gave us Herby, the dickless wonder, who is always willing to explain even the most insignificant shit. Thank God. As I was saying, tent flaps. Just rip the friggin' things off. What's that Herby? It might rain? Well call me an anal rape victim! I didn't think of that! If it rains, it's your fault for sleeping in a fucking tent! So, as you can plainly see, all the world's ills can be counteracted with the formation of militant groups of children trained in the deadly arts, and, as always, heavy doses of depressants.

Until next time, shut your fucking mouth. ■

Bastard Confession

By PETER GRANT

I have found irrefutable proof that Jesus exists.

Jesus can change water into a different drink that tastes better. My Mr. Coffee can change water into a different drink that tastes better. Ergo, my Mr. Coffee is Jesus.

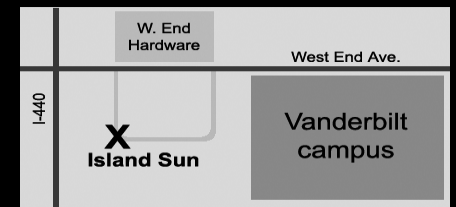
I should hide my Mr. Coffee. Or better yet, I should place it under lock and key, for there are some who want to crucify it, saying it is not the Son of God. But the Bible says that one should not place a coffee maker under a bushel basket, for the Lord is my shepherd, and there is nothing I shall want. Except Coffee. Glory. Let us pray. ■

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Alumni Lawn



Tickets are \$5 and all proceeds benefit Tennessee School for the Blind.

How Am I Going To Explain That Dead Hooker To My Wife?

By CHANCELLOR GEE

My wife has to put up with a lot of guff due to the nature of my job as the Chancellor of a major University. She has to be ready with a smile on her face at the drop of a hat, just in case a distinguished scholar, poet laureate, or potential donor just happens to stop by. She is the most understanding person in the whole world, but gosh, how am I going to explain that dead hooker to her?

She understands and supports my stance as being a hipster, rather than a stodgy old curmudgeon like most Chancellors I know. And by being the "groovy Chancellor," I have to make late night appearances at fraternity parties and other social gatherings of the Vanderbilt students. Thus, when I left at 11:00pm last night to go to an off-campus keg party hosted by a certain favorite fraternity of mine, she was completely understanding, and even made sure my tie was straight before I got in my car.

She even kissed me on the forehead and told me to "Have fun, you crazy kook!" before she buckled my seatbelt and waved as I drove down the driveway. All of this just makes it so much harder to explain to her why I drove back without my pants at 4:00am. Great googily moogily I have no idea how in the H-E-double hockey sticks I am going to be able to explain all the lines I did.

Well, she has seen me at my worst before, but never have I driven home with that much vomit in the passenger seat of our new Cadillac. Jeepers, my head is spinning. I don't know, maybe I should have stopped after the tequila shots and keg stands, but I just can't say no to my beloved Vanderbilt students. Geez, I don't even recall how I got home, or why I am parked in the middle of our lawn, and I sure as shingles have no recollection about that dead prostitute in the trunk of our Cadillac.

Well, she is my wife, and we did take sacred vows to stay together through better or worse, in sickness and in health, until death do us part. I'm sure she'll understand. She's my wife, and I love her, so I'm just going to tell her openly and honestly... ■

Freshman Enjoys Rowdy Sex Life

*Realizes She Likes
It In 'da butt'*

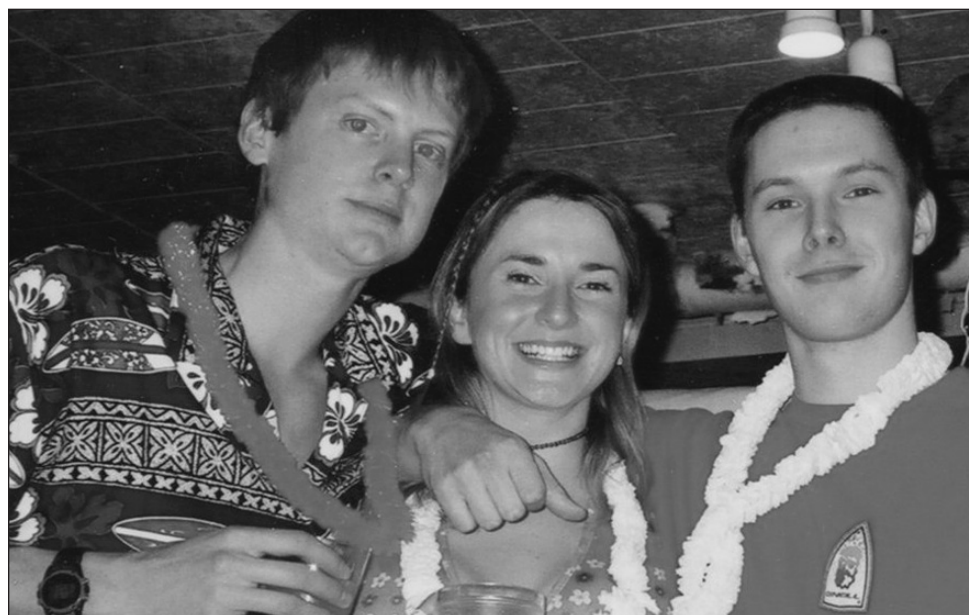
By SLUT T. GIRL

Over the summer, numerous people offered advice about my upcoming freshman year at Vanderbilt. Several phrases were reiterated, like "this will be the best time of your life," "be sure and experiment with new things," and "don't forget to go to class." Well, with the exception of sleeping through several classes, I've taken all the advice to heart.

It certainly has been a very good time, full of experimentation. Instead of learning the usual curriculum in class, I've learned life lessons - stranger than "milking the prostate" in the sack. I didn't know people here knew how to alligator fuck!

It's been so easy to have one night stands. Every night it's basically the same set of moves. I just have to make sure they're good and drunk, flirt with them a little, grope them on the dance floor, and WHAM we're upstairs going at it like rabbits. It's like being an alcoholic but with sex. I think it's called nymphomania, but I just call it fun and games.

It really started out so innocently. I was checking out the playing field at one of the frat houses, drinking the night away. I chugged some beer and threw back some shots of orange vodka with the guys. They found it amusing watching such a sweet little girl like me handle so much alcohol. I started talking in particular to one junior



Slut T. Girl at a Frat Party

Staff Photo

named Andrew Banecker who was really, really, really ridiculously hot. Next thing I knew, I was bent over on the side of the bed. Being an ass virgin, it was quite a newfound glory to take it up the ass.

All my girl friends at home had told me I wouldn't like it and that it wasn't any fun. I've always thought that 'doggy-style' was so degrading to women - until I tried it. Ever since that night, I've returned every weekend to be taken to ecstasy and back. There's nothing quite like having one of those sexy, drunken frat guys ride you. Some sorority girls had warned me not to hook up with the older frat boys because they talk about us at the chapter meetings. I HOPE they talk about me because that

means all the more play for me and my ass!

Because it fulfills me so much, I've founded a new club, Students for Anal Sex. The turnout so far has been spectacular. So many people are so eager to participate, especially the Lambda guys. Our new vice-president, Colin Rogers, remarked about our openness: "We're open to every gender, race, religion, and sexual orientation. We're going to sponsor all sorts of informative meetings to dispel the myths about people not enjoying anal sex. Everyone's welcome!" SAS has weekly meetings Tuesday nights at 6:30 in Sarratt 112.

I wonder if this is what Mom meant by experimenting. ■

I Am Not Addicted To Pain Pills

Taking them at regular intervals just means I'm well organized

By MEREDITH GRAY

I don't care what any of you say; I am not addicted to pain pills.

Sure, the nurses said to discontinue use once the pain went away, but I like to think of myself as one step ahead of the game. What would happen if I stubbed my toe, or wandered into traffic in my increas-

ingly normal haze? That's right, I would be in pain, which I won't, since I continue to take narcotic pain pills.

I tend to ignore the part of the prescription that says "as needed," focusing instead on the "every two to four hours" instructions. Instead I have tailored that interval to "every 15 to 30 minutes." Pharmacies are just so impersonal, it makes sense that I adjust my dosage according to my need. Plus, taking them at regular intervals in no way means that I'm addicted. It just means that I'm well organized. Addiction is such a strong word. I must not be addicted - I never feel that I need to

have them. Taking so many pills so frequently has definitely eliminated the problem of "needing a fix."

That brings me to my next issue. Why are prescription pain pills so hard to get once your prescription runs out? Once again, I blame the pharmacies, who just treat you like a number, a number to whom a particular physician assigns a stringently limited amount of narcotics. All I have to say is that it's a good thing Grandma has her biannual fall down those pesky basement stairs. Thank God for grandparents on Medicare. ■

news of the weird

Lead Stories

In September, Australia's Daily Telegraph reported that the Federal Attorney General's office had ruled that eyesight and medical tests required of flight crews and air traffic controllers could no longer be given because they violate the country's anti-discrimination laws. The Civil Aviation Safety Agency, concerned about physically unqualified pilots, announced immediately that it would appeal the ruling, but the association of cabin crew members, for one, was reluctant to support the appeal because it fears that such medical tests make it easier for airlines to impose weight restrictions on flight attendants.

Sen. Jorge Capitanich recently introduced a bill in the Argentine legislature to help restore voters' faith in elected officials to pull the country out of its long and severe economic crisis. (It is a common street scene in Buenos Aires that politicians, once they are identified by passersby, are targets of insults and spitting.) If the bill passes, all congressional and presidential candidates would be required not only to prove they have paid their taxes and to disclose any criminal records but also to submit to psychiatric exams to assure voters that they are emotionally fit to hold office.

Latest Protests

A formerly obese woman organized a "million-pound march" for Ottawa in October to protest the Ontario Parliament's proposed funding cutbacks on stomach-stapling surgery. (Attendance was about 998,000 pounds short.) And to protest unemployment in Escravos, Nigeria, in July, about 600 women held hundreds of workers captive inside an oil terminal and threatened to take off their own clothes, which Nigerians regard as gravely shocking. And in Rajasthan, India, protesters opposed to distribution of the allegedly mob-financed movie "Kante" said they would release poisonous snakes into the darkened theaters showing the film.

Cultural Diversity

In July, on her return from a frowned-upon pilgrimage with a female friend just after her wedding, Sangeeta Sauda, age 20 and of a Khanjar tribal community in India, volunteered to hold a red-hot iron in her hands in public to prove to her husband that she was still as pure as the Hindu goddess Sita. She passed the test, but police in

Indore, watching the ceremony, later arrested Sauda's husband and in-laws for allegedly pressuring her to hurt herself.

Among the more daring indigenous national games (from a September ABC News report): fish-fighting in Thailand (just like cockfighting but with specially bred fish in a tank); competitive kite-flying in several Southeast Asia countries (kites with sharp edges for contestants to try to shred opponents' kites); and "pato," which is now played in Argentina with a partially buried ball with handles, but which originally was played by burying a duck up to his neck and attempting to yank it up while on horseback.

Thailand's public health minister issued a warning in August against the growing fad of keeping as pets the large Madagascar Hissing Cockroaches, which are being widely sold for about \$1.20 each. According to her, their bacteria- and virus-laden, 2-1/2-inch-long bodies, and very quick breeding ability, make them somewhat unsuitable as pets.

Awesome!

In August, in Goshen, Ind., Chad Hershberger, 45, survived having his skull split wide open by an exploding piece of metal in a septic-tank accident. (He initially remained conscious while being treated for the 2-inch, ear-to-ear gash but later underwent major surgery and lost his left eye.) And in June, a 20-year-old man accidentally fired his spear gun, hitting himself in the head, while fishing near Chania, Crete, but survived despite being in the water for six hours before being discovered and enduring three hours' surgery just to remove the spear (which had entered his jaw and broken through the top of his skull); because the spear passed through a nonactive part of the brain, the man was soon back on his feet with no serious problems.

Boredom, Illustrated

A 16-year-old boy was sent to Sherman Hospital in Elgin, Ill., in September with second-degree burns after he and two pals started playing a game in which each would splash gasoline on their shorts and set themselves on fire before rolling on the ground to try to extinguish the flames. One of the boys told police they agreed to three rounds each as sort of competition.

A Benefit of Obesity: Secret Hiding Places

James Scott Woods, 26, was arrested in Mount Carmel, Tenn., in July after police were called to a house on a robbery complaint. Officers could not find evidence of the robbery and were inclined to let Woods go but on a hunch discovered a half-ounce of marijuana, plus a pipe and \$187 cash, tucked into a fold of Woods' stomach. (A few minutes later, Woods was also charged with tampering with evidence when he allegedly broke his handcuffs and tried to swallow the marijuana.)

Recurring Themes

Nature 3, Humans 0. Rodrigo Vazquez's mobile home in Rockingham County, Pa., and a vacant house in Homestead, Pa., were nearly destroyed in August when gas appliances ignited the owners' pest-control foggers. And Larry Goble's house caught fire (before a neighbor helped extinguish it) after an accident started by Goble's attempt to burn a wasps' nest on an outside wall (Corn Fork, Ky., July).

Our Civilization in Decline

The large health insurer AmeriChoice Corp. (under investigation in New York and New Jersey in recent years) was criticized for giving away chickens in poor neighborhoods to get people to switch their Medicaid coverage to the company (Brooklyn, N.Y., August). The Springfield, Fla., city commissioners voted to accept as many as 15 new police cars for free provided that the North Carolina company that supplied them could plaster them with ads (August). And the trade journal Advertising Age reported in September that Island Def Jam music company is actively considering selling product placements in the lyrics of some of the company's artists' recordings. (Current product mentions in lyrics are believed to be uncompensated and at the whim of the artist.)

(Send your Weird News to Chuck Shepherd, P.O. Box 18737, Tampa, Fla. 33679 or Newsweird@aol.com, or go to www.NewsOfTheWeird.com/)

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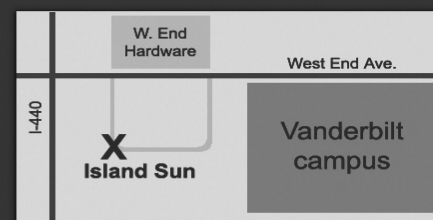
Island Sun PARTIES!

Tan! Dance! Drink! Party!

Tans are 1/2 price!

Free margaritas with Purchase of a tan session

**wednesdays and
Thursdays, All Year
LONG! 8Pm-?**



Top Ten Ways We Are Preparing To Avoid The Upcoming Draft

10. Hijacking airplane, crashing into world draft center.
9. Committing felonies.
8. Developing crippling heroin addiction.
7. Coming out of the closet.
6. Poking out left eye.
5. Poking out right eye.
4. Instead of fighting, still doing our part by proudly displaying American Flag on porch.
3. Changing last name to Clinton.
2. Suicide.
1. Finding and sending DC Sniper to war as veritable "One Man Army" ■

Ask Andrew Banecker's Mom

Hi!!!

Ok, like, I totally have this problem with my nipple ring. My boyfriend really likes it and likes to play with it... but it like totally hurts and totally looks like it's getting infected. What did you do when this happened to your nipple ring?

Pierced in Peabody

Dear Ms. "Totally" Pierced,

I can't imagine piercing my nipples! Wow! That must have hurt! What were you thinking? Did your boyfriend bully you into the piercing? He doesn't sound like the type of guy I would have dated in college (did you know that's where I met Andrew's dad?). You need to get that infection checked out with a doctor. If I were you, I'd look for a woman doctor. Honey, I hope this infection doesn't interfere with your future lactation.

Andrew's Mom

Dear Andrew's Mom,

What's the meaning of life? Why are we all here? Can I have a cookie?

Existential in East

Dear Existential,

You certainly are a deep thinker. I bet you get great grades in college. You also seem like a nice young man or lady (you don't use the foul language that the other students who write to me use). It seems to me that you would make a wonderful college professor with your insight. What's the meaning of life? I always try to live by the golden rule... treat others like you would like to be treated. This way you'll always have lots of friends around you. You'll also marry a caring spouse, and have loving children (I bet you're not sleeping around like some of the other students who write to me). Keep on having pure thoughts!

Andrew's Mom

P.S. You must have heard about the delicious cookies I make! Andrew's favorite is oatmeal raisin. Next time I send cookies to Andrew I'll include a tin for you.

Dear Andrew's Mom,

Last week my roommate caught me... well, let's just say my pants were down and my business was up. I'm so embarrassed now that I can't even talk to him. It wasn't anything weird like child porn or bestiality, it was just regular straight porn. Nevertheless, how can I get over this humiliation and live with my roommate? I have no idea how I would feel if I were in his place. What should I do?

McHumiliated in McTyeire

Dear McHumiliated,

Everyone makes mistakes! That's part of being human, especially young men! At least you realize that what you did was wrong. Realizing you're wrong is the first step in making a change in your life. I'm sure your roommate will forgive you. Chances are he's done something in his life that he's ashamed of, too. You've made a mistake, now you need to go on with your life. Don't dwell on this. Look in the mirror and say, "I'm good enough, smart enough, and gosh darn it, people like me."

Andrew's Mom

Dear Andrew's Mum,

How many roads must a man walk down, before you call him a man?

Blowin' in Branscomb

Dear Blowing,

The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind. The answer is blowing in the wind.

Andrew's Mom

Dear Andrew's Mom

Who writes these responses, really? Is it just Andrew? I mean, these responses are just so great. I think the real genius behind the witty responses should get credit and come out from the "Andrew's Mom" mask.

Skeptical in Stapleton

Dear Skeptical,

Yes, it's me! I'm actually Andrew's Mom and all the responses are written by me! If you look carefully in this issue of The Slant you'll see my picture. It was taken last Christmas and you can see the Christmas tree in the background. I know it's hard for college age students to think of their parents as intelligent, witty, and having sound advice. All I have to say is that the apple didn't fall far from the tree. That could be why you think my intelligent, witty son writes this advice column. Although if you know Andrew well enough, you know that he likes to relax often, and probably wouldn't spend the time I do to respond to these questions. A sense of humor runs in the family. His father also has a great sense of humor. We have to try hard not to choke on our food at family gatherings. Thanks for the compliment!

The REAL Andrew's Mom

Andrew's mom is a syndicated columnist appearing in over 1000 papers nationwide. To ask her a question, send an email to deborah.banecker@theslant.net. Questions may be edited for length and clarity.

Harry Potter BOOK BURNING

Join millions of True Christians across America as we embrace family values, the American Way and Biblical tradition on Satan's birthday, otherwise known as "Halloween."

Join us Real Americans in saying,
"No, Lucifer! We won't let you turn American children into an army of junior Satanists!"

Book Burning Is Biblical:

"Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together and burned them before all men; and they counted the price of them and found it fifty thousand pieces of silver. So mightily grew the word of God and prevailed." — Acts 19:19:20

You are invited to join us along with thousands of churches across America as we act simultaneously at 12:00 Midnight CST, October 31, 2002. God is on our side!