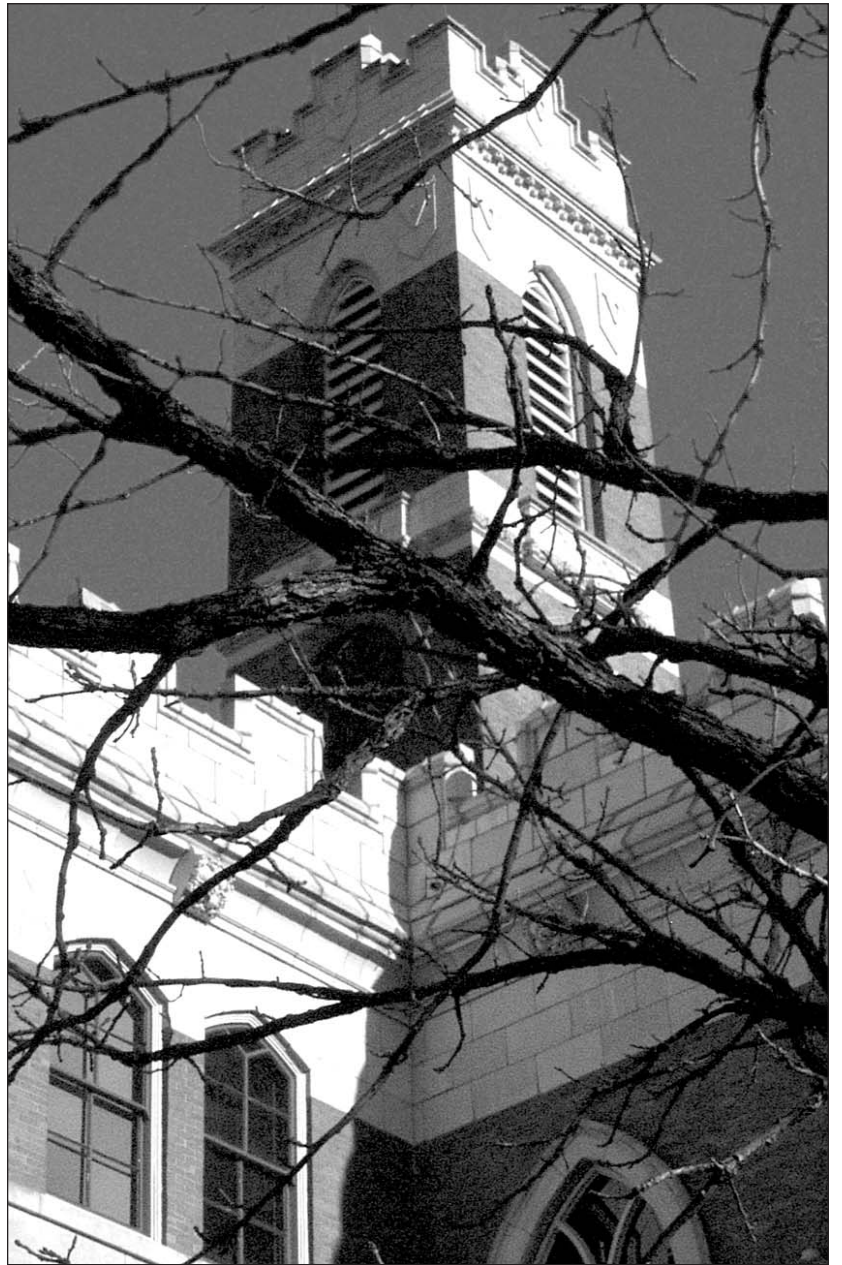


the slant

Vanderbilt Goes on Name Changing Spree

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Alabama Freshman Misses His Truck



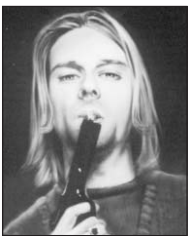
It was reported late Saturday that freshman Harrison Connelly misses his Ford F-250. "It's the little things, really," said Connelly. "The glint of the sunlight on the running boards... the familiar click of the fog lamp switch... the sticker on the back window of

Calvin pissing on a Chevy logo..." Connelly reportedly can barely contain his anticipation for fall break when he will reunite with his beloved truck for a weekend of mud-din'.

The Rock Stopped

The formerly universally accepted idea that "you can't stop the rock" was disproven on Thursday, October 3, 2002 when a local punk band experienced technical difficulties. Cries of "you can't stop the rock" quickly became replaced by shouts of "apparently you can stop the rock" and quandries of "who stopped the rock?"

Fan Realizes Kurt Cobain Did, In Fact, 'Have a Gun'



In a startling revelation, Nirvana fan Reggie Holbrook suddenly realized that the late lead singer lied in the band's hit single "Come As You Are". Said Holbrook, "That bastard swears to millions of fans he doesn't have a gun, and then he goes and shoots himself. How messed up is that?"

Louisiana Celebrates Hurricane With Drinking, Incest

Despite a hurricane's blowing winds of up to 120-mph outside, it was business as usual for local Louisianans, who passed the hurricane shack'd up with bourbon and cousins, just like they do every day.

What Would Jesus Do Stoned?

Theological experts at the University of Virginia debated the ages-old question, "What would Jesus do while stoned?" Surprisingly, the panel of experts agreed on the answer. Said theologian and panel member Thomas Cole, "Probably just appreciate reggae music... and definitely eat a microwave burrito."



Man Tries To Answer Cell Phone During Riot



A violent social uprising Monday didn't stop area man Jonathan Reeve from making dinner plans. Commented Reeve, "The riot was intense, but - oh, I'm sorry, I'm getting a call. I really have to take this. I'm sorry."

Ice Cream Social More About The Ice Cream Than The Social

At a hall swap between Stapleton 1, 2, and 3, students hoping to get to know some of their dormmates better were dismayed to find that the "Ice Cream Social" was more about the ice cream than the social.

TA Not Getting Any T & A



An anonymous TA reported that there was a severe lack of T & A in PSY 115: "I'm sick of these hotties getting me to help them understand how cranial nerves work...BRING ON THE MEAT!"

Promise Of Hamster-Powered Cars Still Unfulfilled

Despite decades of planning and research by top industry scientists, the automobile industry still does not offer any fully hamster-powered cars. Plans for a hybrid gas-hamster car last year were dismantled due to ballooning costs on the project. Last week, General Motors closed their Hamster Power research department, and GM execs are now left explaining to shareholders where all the money went.

Gore Exaggeration-Free For 67 Days



And the beat goes on for Al Gore. Last night, the former Vice President and Tennessee senator completed his 14th appearance without exaggerating his accomplishments. Gore spoke at a Tennessee Lions Club meeting in Memphis. The streak spans 67 days, making it the longest personal streak for Gore since 1987. The current streak began after exaggerating at a National Press Club luncheon that he was "the best hung" of potential Democratic presidential nominees for 2004.

RIAA Silences 'Shower Singer'



Something about the shower - the acoustics, the privacy, the intimacy, the shower nozzle microphone - made Martin Ramirez have to sing his favorite artists' songs. Yesterday, the hired guns of the RIAA shot down the songbird. In a landmark ruling, the U.S. Court of Appeals for the 4th Circuit declared Mr. Ramirez to be in violation of the Digital Millennium Copyright Act. As a result, Ms. Ramirez must pay to the RIAA back-royalties for previous performances of songs "in all locations public and private, including showers, karaoke bars, and cars."



The Slant:
Objectively and accurately
reporting the news that
fell through the cracks

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The Slant

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Web/Design

Webmaster: David Barzelay
Layout: Brad Ploeger, Heather
Miliman

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Misc

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Disclaimer

By hereafter acknowledging agreement to sign over thine own soul to thoust Satanic Powers that beist, I theregainst accept thy parchment of The Slant. Henceforth, mine ire shall not befall thy Slant jesters. Neigh, thy witty manuscript causes me great merriment! Ergo, I shall naught quip about thy oft unsoothfast scripts, nor shall I accurse the name of The Slant per dearth of gaiety it giveth. Also, meknowest thither manuscript shant be read by those persons who thinkest thyselfes gentry or possess but woe in their lives. Alas, I prithe avuant persons, beget offspring not, for thine heirs shall detest thee. 'Sblood, thoust hold less social fashion than I and ergo shalst lead an existence of misery.

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Ho, Harken and heed these words! The acts and scenes of this manuscript reflect the ideas and opinions of the individual rapscallions on the staff and fail to do such in regards to lords and ladies (directors, division heads, divisions, staff of Vanderbilt Student Communications, Inc.)

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From the Chief

There's been a lot of discussion on campus recently about whether or not we should hire complete morons as our football players. I say go for it. It's absurd that we should have such a perennially bad football team with all the money we've got. Who cares how dumb they are? All they need to be able to do is throw/catch/tackle and drive the cars our alumni association should secretly buy for them.

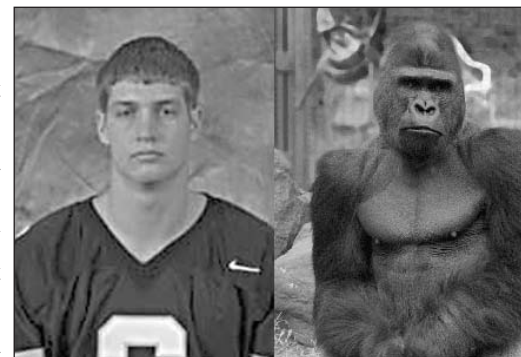
I just want to be able to say to my friends from other schools, "Ha! Our apes beat your apes!" Is that too much to ask, for my \$40,000 a year? There's gotta be some way we can buy players and get away with it. We need it for school spirit! I believe our freshman retention rate is inversely proportional to the SAT score of our football players. The more that's going on in our players heads, the less focused they are on football.



Why are we worried about academics, anyway? Having 40 really stupid kids isn't gonna hurt our ranking. I think maybe we're just worried that we'll get a bunch of unintelligent but supposedly good players and we'll end up still doing really crappy, and then we won't be able to get all high and mighty with the whole "At least ours can read!"

The same applies to the moral and behavioral standards set by Bobby Johnson. No cussing?!?! That's absurd. How else will they become morally deficient enough to have the killer instinct of a team like Miami, FSU, or Virginia Tech. Obviously, until the team reaches a point where they have at least semi-annual homicides, they have no hope of beating the likes of a UF.

Hasn't everyone figured out yet that "This is a rebuilding year" is just a euphemism for "We suck again?" This is a really lame excuse, guys. This is what coaches say after they figure out that their players are too smart. "I had no idea John had brains like that. He's definitely cut from the team!"



Old standards vs. new standards

Oh, and I am curious to see exactly how long Cutler's "indefinite" suspension will last. Interesting choice of word they used. I applaud Cutler for committing the kind of morally despicable action one usually only expects from top teams. I just wish the rest of the team would follow his lead and fight, steal, and vandalize in the name of winning!

It's apparent to me that universities exist in order to entertain on Saturday afternoons (in football season). If that's not the reason we exist, then why bother competing against schools who feel that way? We're not gonna call it quits, but can't we at least get a fighting chance? ■

lead stories

Vandy's Name Changing Spree

BY JEFF WOODHEAD

In the wake of the announcement that the name of Confederate Memorial Hall will be changing to simply Memorial Hall, the University administration today announced a new series of sweeping name changes and regulations.

"We need to purge this campus of anything that could possibly be construed as politically incorrect," said Vice-Chancellor David Williams. Williams unfortunately shares a name with a former Confederate soldier and will be forced to change his name under the new regulations.

Several class buildings will now be undergoing name changes. Wilson Hall, Benson Hall, and the Stevenson Center, whose former names contain a gender-biased reference to "sons," will become Wilchild Hall, Benchild Hall, and the Stevenchild Center, respectively.

Administration officials agonized over the new name Furman Hall would be receiving. It was first suggested that the name be changed to Furperson Hall to remove the gender bias. However, officials decided that this name had a species bias that needed to be removed, so the name became simply Fur Hall. The administration decided to scrap this idea as well because of possible complaints from People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals (PETA). Thus, Furman Hall will now be known as Synthetic Faux Fur Hall. Cotton growers were offended by the new name, but because of cotton's connection to slavery, they were ignored.

The University itself will be forced to undergo a name change as well, owing to the fact that Vanderbilt itself is named after a robber-baron.

"We suggested changing its name to Ralph Nader University, which would be the opposite of the cutthroat businessman, but we thought that would offend libertarians. We thought of God University but that offends atheists. Mother Theresa University? Offends feminists who don't think women should be forced to be mothers," said Williams. Finally, the administration decided that the University's official name shall be That Place With Students.

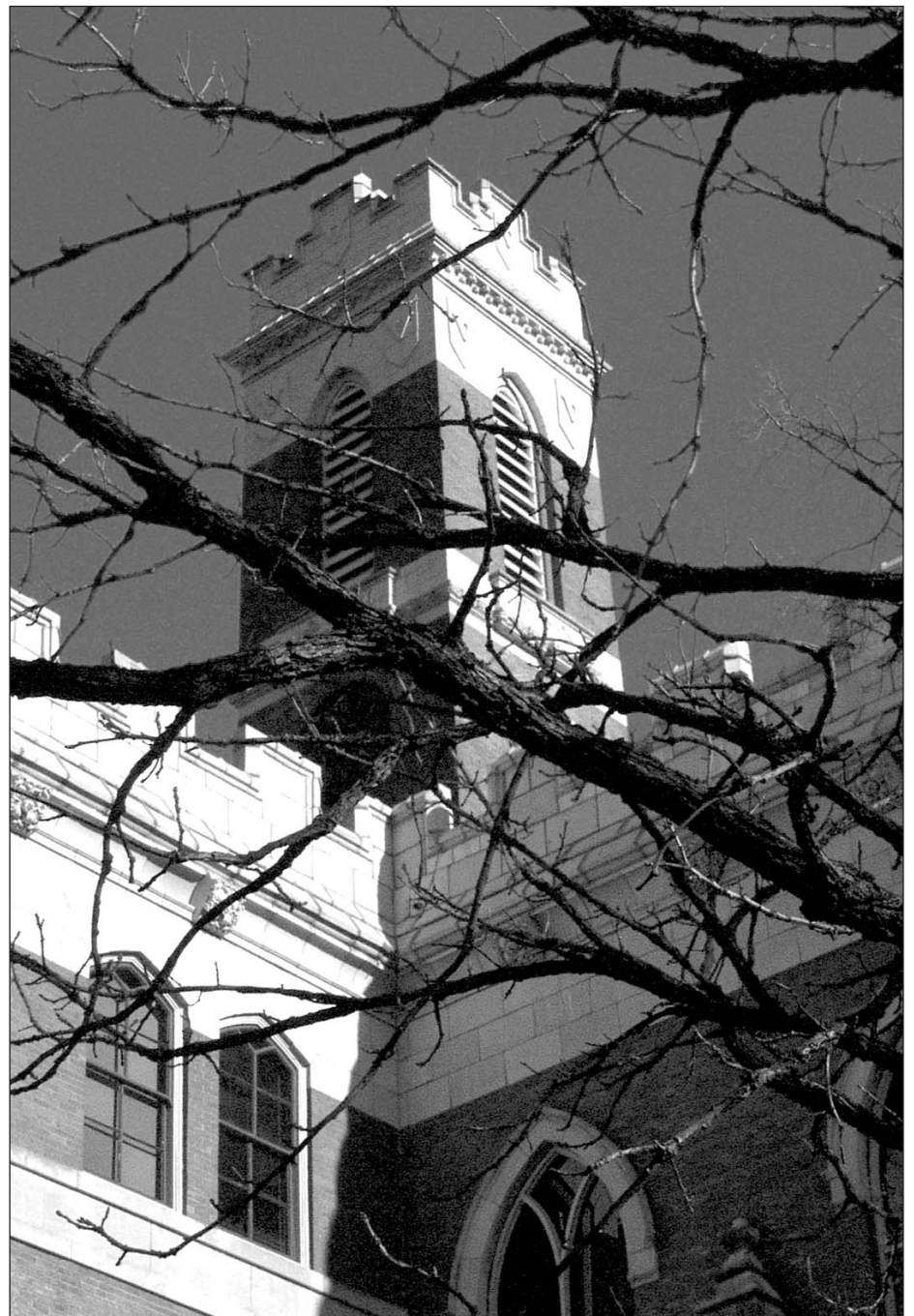
Some professors will also be asked to change their names so as not to alienate any of their students. African-American Studies Professor Lucius Outlaw has been asked to change his name to Lucien Law-Abiding Citizen And/Or Legal Resident, and Physics Professor Senta Greene will become Senta Slightly Inexperienced But That's Okay.

The Hustler will also be asked to change its name due to the current moniker's pornographic implications. It will now be called the Vanderbilt Crossword, which, according to Williams, "is a more descriptive title anyway." Also, the Hustler will be asked to remove "since 1888" from the layout because it is a "relic of times better forgotten."

The Slant staff is also being required to make accommodations. Asian staff writer Howard Lee cannot keep his name due to the name's Confederate connotations, and editor Jeff Woodhead will be asked to choose a name "less sexually explicit."

Suffering the most from the name-change policy, however, will be the history department, which will be completely cut at the beginning of next semester.

"We tried to keep history, but it just got too hard," said Williams. "We started with just telling American history teachers to leave out the Articles of Confederation in the hopes that people offended by the use of that word would feel comfort-



able. But then we discovered that American history was filled with topics like slavery and racism that might cause some people to feel uncomfortable, so we decided to scrap American history altogether. But then someone pointed out that things like slavery and racism are fairly global phenomena throughout history, so we decided to eliminate the department rather than force people to confront the former existence of these disquieting topics."

Williams also announced the removal of the Veterans' Affairs hospital, saying that "it reminds us too much of the existence of wars in our nation's history."

"I'm glad they're getting rid of it. It'll make the view from my dorm better," said Lewis resident Tom Jackson. Incidentally, the administration is asking Jackson to change his name to "#24601." ■

Cancer-Stricken Child Succumbs

Broken E-mail chain letter blamed

By **ROBERT SAUNDERS**

Local Nashville youth Katelyn Oswald died Sunday at the age of seven after a valiant fight against leukemia. While the doctors at the Vanderbilt Ingram Cancer Center did everything in their power to assist her, their efforts were for naught perhaps because of the neglect of one person.

The Topeka, Kan. Police Department has arrested Anthony Franchionne in connection with the death. He is accused of failing to forward a chain e-mail that might benefit a child.



Katelyn Oswald

"I just thought it was another email hoax," said the thirty-four-year-old Franchionne, an advertising account manager at DeWitt & Somers. "I had a lot of work to do on the Armour account and couldn't be distracted."

The Oswald family had started an Internet donation program to help pay for her treatment, including a planned bone marrow transplant. According to the e-mail, AOL and Microsoft had each pledged \$.03 per e-mail recipient. The funds will now pay for her funeral, a tasteful flower arrangement, and the relocation of the Atlanta Thrashers NHL franchise to Portland, Ore.

In addition to facing a life-sentence, Mr. Franchionne can look forward to 10 years of bad luck for not passing the note on to 10 of his friends, as directed

by the e-mail. He is being held on a \$10 million bond.

In a statement from his lawyer, Franchionne said he "regretted what happened to Katelyn. Had he known the letter, the people, and the money were real, he would have gladly passed it on." Franchionne cited an internal memo from an executive at DeWitt & Somers stating that forwarding e-mail hoaxes, fortunes, and tests was grounds for dismissal.

The e-mail's journey began with a simple, heartfelt note composed by Annika, Katelyn's mother: "We had exhausted our insurance benefits for the year, and I was just desperate. I thought I could use the Internet to finally do some good."

And some good, too. The letter, started in November 2001, had been faithfully forwarded to at least 10 friends by every recipient except Mr. Franchionne. Nearing the one-year anniversary of its journey around the virtual world, the letter has been viewed by 1.7 billion people in 87 countries. That's a total of \$51 million.

The letter included quotes from the plucky child, too. "Her words were a real inspiration to everyone who took the time to read them. 'Please help me. I miss playing with my friends,'" said Sylvia Hernandez, 54, of Nolensville who read from the e-mail.

Ms. Hernandez is not the only one who is struggling to go on. Microsoft CEO Steve Ballmer checked himself into a psychiatric facility in an undisclosed location after hearing of Katelyn's death. "This has been a very hard year for AOL, but the one thing that had gotten us through has been our commitment to help little Katelyn," said AOL-TimeWarner Chairman Steve Case. "We'll have to go back to coming up with imaginative places to hide free AOL CDs."

But, everyone is rallying behind the brave girl's example. Said Ramon Oswald, Katelyn's father, "I know she's playing now up in Heaven. Recess will go on forever for her." ■

Homeless Population Increases, Squirrel Population Decreases

Ecology experts applaud system-balancing hobos

By **DAVID BARZELAY**

Until recently, Vanderbilt has had a major problem with squirrel overpopulation on campus. Ecology experts blamed this overpopulation on the lack of a suitable predator for the squirrels. However, the squirrel population, monitored closely by a private firm, has shown a much-needed decrease, apparently due to an influx of homeless people to Nashville.

Says local hobo and former panhandler 'Jim', "Yeah, I eat the squirrels. They're delicious. Hey, I know my rights. One of the amendments means I can carry a gun, which means I can kill animals. I don't have a gun, but I can still eat the squirrels."

But some University officials are hesitant to attribute the entire balancing of the system to the homeless. In a recent phone poll of some 150 freshmen, it seems that at least 30% of students say they had assumed Rand was serving squirrel anyway, and preferred it 'fresh.'

*I belong to PETA, too.
People for Eating all The
Animals! Ha! I know my
rights.*

Vanderbilt Dining Director of Operations Shawn LaPean defended Rand, saying, "Due to how greedy and cheap Vanderbilt students are, we are forced to charge rock-bottom prices for our meals at Rand and products at Munchi-Marts and at the Pub. Our operating budget simply can't sustain the kind of fancy, citified menu students seem to expect. You want herb-crusted halibut, take a walk down the street. You want bison products at affordable prices, step inside the Rand."

Chancellor Gee weighed in on the issue, citing simple economics. "It's the law of supply and demand. Too many squirrels, not enough cheap, decent food

options. It was inevitable. I think it's wonderful that there are people out there living off the land, supporting themselves from the bounty of God's woods that we call Vanderbilt, living outside modern immorality and dependency and working on their personal relationship with their creator manifested through nature. Nevertheless, VUPD will shoot any homeless on sight. We've got to nip this indecent exposure problem in the bud somehow."



Other ideas to control the squirrel population have not even gotten off the ground. At one point last year, Vanderbilt considered opening up its campus to licensed hunters. The cost of the licenses would help alleviate the costs of residential colleges. However, People for the Ethical Treatment of Animals (PETA) was outraged and threatened massive protests, so the University abandoned the idea.

Says Jim the Hobo, "I belong to PETA, too. People for Eating all The Animals! Ha! I know my rights."

When asked what PETA thought of the homeless eating the squirrels, a spokesperson wishing to remain anonymous said, "We're OK with it, as long as they're using every part of the animal and not killing for sport."

Jim said he hadn't yet thought about the possibility of using the squirrels fur, but with winter approaching, he says he is thankful PETA suggested it.

In addition, the Greek system as a whole is pleased with both the idea of eating squirrels and the influx of homeless, since, says DKE Pledgemaster Chris Sagert, "There are endless possibilities for pledges, both with various 'interactions' with the homeless, and the consumption of small animals. This is a great day for the Greek system!" ■

'Peer Mediation' Front For Prostitution Ring

'Getting Together And Getting To It' Solves No Problems Whatsoever

By ELIZABETH VENNUM

In an unprecedented show of force, the VUPD stormed a meeting of Vanderbilt's newly-formed Peer Mediation club and arrested its key leaders last week. Apparently, the student-run organization, promoted in a flurry of fliers around school, has been operating a prostitution ring out of Sarratt 112 and advertising a campus number for phone sex.

"Of course we weren't really helping undergrads solve relationship problems. What kind of losers do you think we are?" Club President Katherine Protos commented from the VUPD conference room where she's being held. "Didn't they wonder why we always winked when we said 'Peer Mediation'?"

Administrators refused to comment, but VUPD officer Dan McNichols did mention that he thought the name "Getting Together and Getting to It," sounded kind of "weirdo."

Meanwhile, students are outraged that this popular club has been shut down. "They're always trying to get us involved in stuff," sophomore Ryan Darren complained, "and now that we really start to show an interest, they shoot us down." Darren freely admits that he used the mediation to work out many of his "personal problems and frustrations," and that he was satisfied with his experience.

Suspicion began when Chancellor Gee decided to work out a disagreement he was having with Dennis C. Bottorff, Vice Chairman of the Board.

"I wanted to show the kids I'm one of them, you know, and support their organizations. At the last board meeting, Dennis started wisecracking on the Commodores, insinuating that smart kids can't play darn good football. I just couldn't have that. He made me so

angry I couldn't see straight! Luckily, I had the number for the peer mediation team in my pocket, so I called up Katie Protos and asked if she couldn't work out something between Vice Chairman Bottorff and me."

"Things started to get fishy when Dennis winked at me the next day, and when that young lady called me back to say that the rendezvous was at the Holiday Inn on Murfreesboro Road, I knew something had gone dreadfully wrong." Gee contacted the authorities, and the Vice Chairman was arrested at the Holiday Inn. Details of how officers found him have not been released.

Meanwhile, Chancellor Gee remains under a doctor's care for shock, and will not return to work until his heart medication gets refilled. Other board members were enraged at the accused students for what they feel was a personal attack on the Chancellor. Their displeasure served as an impetus to the VUPD's violent raid on the mediation club.

So far, no efforts have been made to round up those who frequented "Getting Together and Getting to It," but police officers assured us that the phone line had been disconnected.

Right now, the Vanderbilt Programming Board has its hands full figuring out what to do with dozens of angry, unemployed prostitutes. ■

Level 5 Stud to Allocate More Training Points Into Seduction

Is Willing to Sacrifice Hit Points, Strength, Intelligence for More Pimpin' Stats

By DIABETUS

Daemonsblood, known in the real world as Nathaniel Underwood, achieved the required experience points to ascend to Level 5, reported KoboldKiller and iRuLeOvErU last week. This allowed him to procure new skills of stud-dom.



Nathaniel Underwood

After achieving his new ranking, however, Daemonsblood reported that he would alter his training regimen. "I really need to put my training points into more important areas," said Daemonsblood, who now has over 300 hit points.

At the suggestion of close friend RPMaster, Daemonsblood began to diminish his training in some seemingly vital areas such as Strength and Intelligence, giving those points to other fields such as Fine Ass Tittie Lovin' and Gettin'

Them Hos Totally Wasted, both of which had ranks in the low 20s until the change.

Added Daemonsblood, "I gotta up my Charisma stat too, if you hear what I'm sayin'..."

The Level 5 Stud first suspected that he may need to change his training plan after unsuccessfully seducing NoASS4U. "I guess 40 points in Seduction just didn't cut it," reported Daemonsblood, who earlier had hoped that his failure was more so linked to his lack of success in rolling higher than a seven using two six-sided dice (which adds a +25% rate of success to Seductions for all Studs).

Even equipping with new accessories has yielded failure.

"I even bought a Cane of True Pimpin' from the local merchant," said Daemonsblood. "I mean, that adds a fuckin' +15 to Hormones and a +10 to Dexterity, which really helps in certain places, y'know?"

Under this new training regimen, Daemonsblood's Strength, Logic, and Intelligence will eventually go as low as a 10 ranking, whilst his more pimpin' stats, including Ass Slapping, Penetration, and Pimp Lingo, will "hopefully go up hardcore" to the high 90s.

"Shit, I forgot all about my STD Warding stat," added Daemonsblood, citing that it was barely in the teens. "Oh well, I never needed my Constitution all that high, anyway."

His real-life friends were not available for comment. ■



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Suicidal Students Hail 21st Ave Bridge

Appreciate Prominent Location

By ROBERT SAUNDERS

As the 21st Avenue Pedestrian Bridge nears completion, students and administration officials eagerly await its many benefits such as improved safety, shorter walks to class, and eventual corporate naming rights.

But the bridge is also being praised by the hundreds of desperately depressed students on both sides of campus as the blessed relief for which they have yearned so long.

"I have a really bad gag reflex so o-d'ing on pills is out of the question. It's really hard to get to the top of most buildings on campus. The new bridge makes suicide within my reach," said junior David Pennington.

To make things easier on jumpers and clean-up crews, the administration has placed a sign-up sheet on the bridge. A Spokesman for the chancellor's office Bill Leakes said, "We'd hate for people to get into fights over something as solemn and important as this."

Metro Public Works has also expanded the storm drains at the foot of the bridge. "The

extra cleaning activity means more jobs for Nashville, something that is very important in this difficult economy," said the mayor's spokesman Qyntel Watson.

But death will not be as simple as "ready-set-go." Students will have to climb up some portions of the bridge's canopy to achieve a sufficient height and to ensure that the fall takes place over 21st Avenue instead of the sidewalk.

For some, the challenge only adds to its appeal. Sophomore Ashley Ambrose, who has been training on the student rec center's climbing wall, said it gives her a chance to show off her special gifts: "Jumping from a building is easy. Jumping from a bridge into a city bus? That would really show how special I am...was."

The new bridge is expected to raise the stakes among other parts of campus to compete for students. The Engineering Department, which typically has the highest suicide rate, has coated the sloping ridges of Olin with a near frictionless goo. Department officials hope to appeal to the students' "fun side" before meeting their demise.

The bridge is scheduled to open next month. ■

Oh My God, I Love This Cigarette

It's like an orgasm in my mouth, but not literally

By MEREDITH GRAY

Oh. My. God! I freaking love this cigarette. It is just so good. It's like, I walked out of my Anthro class, and I was just gonna go home, but then I thought maybe I'd stop for a smoke outside of Wilson. Oh Jesus, I'm so glad I did.

You know, this is a different brand than what I usually buy. My friend gave one to me before class. This one has an Indian on the package, but whatever. This is like God rolled up inside a little square of paper, with a little bit of tar and preservatives and tobacco and a filter. I would gladly put on some feathers and do a little rain dance for more of these. It's like an orgasm in my mouth, but not literal-

ly. That would be gross, ick.

But seriously, this cigarette is so good, that like, I think I would sacrifice one of my limbs, or maybe one of my friends if I could guarantee that every cigarette I have every day, like ten or twelve, could be like this. I would quit my sorority. Oh sweet lord, it's just getting better and better.

Now hold on a second, what's going on? Holy shit, it's gone. I smoked the whole damn thing, and the sweet orgasmic tingling is going away. Oh Jesus, don't do this to me. What in the holy hell is wrong with you, cigarette? What was that, like four drags? I think I'm getting the bends, or whatever happened to those English people in Trainspotting. My nose is sweating. I would roast my own dog on a spit if the feeling would come back.

Ok, it's over, there's nothing I can do. I think I'll just go have sex with someone I don't know. ■

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Protestor Gains Notoriety For Her Groups' Acronyms

Activist's Life Has Been Leading Up To A Rough Encounter With The HOR

By EVAN ALSTON

Faye-Anne Turner, a long-time political activist, has been garnering attention ever since she started using acronyms to fit the names of her protest groups onto their small posters.

Turner is no stranger to public exposure. Throughout the 1990's, she helped found what are today some of the most influential public groups in the national circuit. However, these groups didn't have the notoriety that they do today until Turner started making posters for their rallies.

"Yeah, I guess I started actually making the posters myself back in 2001 for ASSTITS, the Associated State Supporters for Transference of Interim Tax Subsidies. Since then, it seems like I've become a household name."

Turner still wonders, though, about the reasoning behind the sudden attention: "Emotions have been running high as we approach the date for Congressional elections, and I want to make sure people make the right decisions, but all these



Faye-Anne Turner

reporters seem to care about is my posters! I truly don't know why people think the things I'm saying are so radical. I've been saying the same sort of stuff for the past ten years."

Most recently, during her term as president and co-founder of the Association of North American Litigants for the Unilateral Broadening of Equality, or ANALUBE, Turner's activity and hard-line approach to their insertion into the more public venues garnered some criticism but mostly praise. She

almost immediately brought about a frenzy of action from both sides of the political spectrum.

Consequently, the turmoil that brought Turner to the forefront most recently was her stand outside of the Capitol Building in Washington. Though her issue has gained attention in most political circles, the greatest interest has

been focused on Turner herself. Her always-controversial posters are being recognized in newspapers and political news magazines nationwide.

The posters in question are protesting a tax bill before the House Of Representatives, and read, "The HOR keeps taking my money!" and "We're letting the HOR know that ANALUBE is impor-

tant, especially with the position the HOR is taking now!"

Despite her newfound celebrity, there is still a long way to go. While Turner maintains that she isn't afraid of the HOR, she knows she can't do it all by herself: "I can do the best I can on my own, but to really give it to the HOR, I'll definitely need ANALUBE." ■

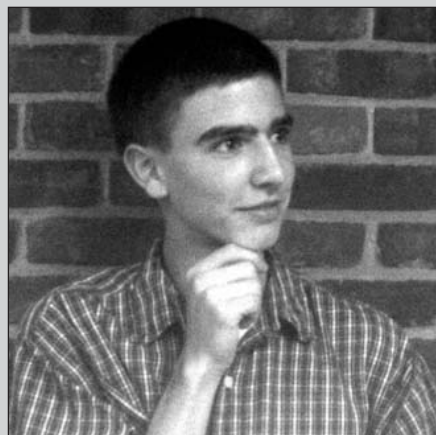
Study Date: Too Much Study And Not Enough Date

The Most Bored Out Of My Mind I Have Ever Been.

By GREG CHAMPOUX

Ah, that beautiful, marvelous girl I continually stare at every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning in chemistry class. Her angelic presence in that class miraculously revives me from my slumber for those 8:00 a.m. classes. I began the semester by simply admiring her beauty from afar, but her Siren-like lure was impossible to resist, and over the next three weeks, I moved closer to her seat, eight rows back and eight chairs in. Eventually, while nearly exploding with anticipation, I introduced myself. Only a week later, after chatting a bit, I decided to pop the big question: "Uh, Susan, would you, uh, like to study with me for uh the exam sometime? (Breathing heavily and sweating profusely)?"

"Sure, I'd love to!"



Pure Playa Greg Champoux

Staff Photo

Expecting instant rejection, I replied on instinct, "Oh, don't worry about it, it's no big deal." Then came a sudden realization: "Wait, really? (Grinning from ear to ear) That's great. How about my room tomorrow night at say, 8 o'clock?"

Momentarily intoxicated with the elation of my triumph, I considered asking her if she'd like to meet "mini-me," but I decided not to press my luck... for the time being.

As the hour of our date drew near, I checked my supply of date essentials: snacks, drinks, entertainment accessories, etcetera. Satisfied and simply anxious, I heard a light knock on my door.

Ah, a study date... the golden opportunity. Images of the whipped cream bikini in Varsity Blues and the foreign girl touching herself in American Pie floated through my mind as I opened the door.

Much to my surprise, Susan had brought books to the meeting, and even the ones for the class! I gave her my "How you doin'" Joey from Friends impersonation, but to no avail. She simply replied, "Fine, except I really don't understand stoichiometry."

My hopes were dashed as I slowly realized that this actual studying was no prelude to anything romantic. Plus, I was missing a very entertaining Slant meeting for this. I mean, sure she was wearing a tank top, but just looking wasn't fulfilling my expectations.

As we explored the recesses of chemical insight rather than each other's mouths, I became increasingly

annoyed and tense, and then desperate, eventually resorting to non-playa super-obvious lines like "So I don't think we have covered any organic chemistry yet" and "maybe we should practice actually doing chemical reactions." She didn't get the first one at all and thought I meant balancing equations in the second.

"Images of the whipped cream bikini in Varsity Blues and the foreign girl touching herself in American Pie floated through my mind as I opened the door."

I mean really, what the hell was this girl all about. She should have realized that I wasn't just a nice guy when I told her my favorite movie was Boogie Nights. Was she really that naive? Eventually, I just got tired of the questioning and said, "God, chemistry is boring, good thing you're here to make it so enjoyable." She just thought that was a sweet comment.

God damn it!! How the hell could I have been any clearer to this social incompetent? I gave up the hints of smoothness and gave her a kiss on the cheek - again, "sweet." Finally, I had to just give up. When will girls realize that when we say "study at my place," we mean "toss our books on the floor, jump in bed, and get freaky?" ■

'The Sims' Player Enjoys Making Characters Lesbians

What's Next?

By EVAN ALSTON

In a burgeoning game industry where the sophistication and depth of games can only expand, the avid gamer begins to find himself in a world of options menus and "customization" that has never been seen before. To some, this all-controlling aspect might seem confusing or even overwhelming, but for others, it's the future of gaming. I've noticed my own children customizing their skaters in Activision's Tony Hawk's Pro Skater

series until they look exactly like Geena Davis or Ike Turner. Really, the possibilities are endless. Not until you see Granny from the Beverly Hillbillies doing a nose manual does the game really come alive.

These options were foreseen by game developers, even expected, but what Mike Blumenthal did no one could have anticipated. In Electronic Arts' extremely popular series The Sims, the gamer is given the unique and intriguing responsibility of controlling real people, "real" at least in the scope of the game. Electronic Arts carelessly offers to the general public the capacity to control every aspect of their willing sims. The bald guy with the goatee

that the game starts you out with is often scrapped before the tutorial is even finished.

As Blumenthal describes, the game really takes off after that: "Okay, so first thing you do is make them all young, hot females, obviously. But, the trick is, you have to set up their personalities so that they are

I've noticed my own children customizing their skaters in Activision's Tony Hawk's Pro Skater series until they look exactly like Geena Davis or Ike Turner. Really, the possibilities are endless. Not until you see Granny from the Beverly Hillbillies doing a nose manual does the game really come alive.

more... let's say, open to new things, if you know what I mean." Hopefully you can wade through all the non-innuendoes in Mr. Blumenthal's statement to realize what he said. He, alone in his parent's basement without any provocation by the game itself, created a house full of lesbians.

After winking for what seemed an eternity, Blumenthal, or as he asked me to refer to him, BigPlaya, continued, "Well, I'm pretty popular with the girls [in the game] and I guess you could say I get

them to do whatever I want [in the game]. Like this one is cage dancing for this other one- that was all my idea. And over here, Cindy is thinking about joining Rachel in the heart-bed, which I bought for them. It's all my creation, this wonderful lesbian universe, or lesbaverse, if you will. I guess I'm a regular ladies' man [ass]." So, as you can see, this wonderful new technology and the opportunities it gives its users can be misused.

However, as Blumenthal adamantly maintains, he is still the master of his domain. "Look, you might think it's lame to play games all day, but I don't think of it as a game anymore. These are my ladies. See? I got this one in my bed right now [in the [damn] game]." Even though this is obviously an off-balance example of games gone awry, there are legitimate examples to be found. Are we ready for Woody Harrelson inline skating with Emeril Lagasse? Do we want to see a strategy game where Eminem fights off the evil minions of Donny Osmond? I don't think so. This misguided youth's attempt to create a lesbian household is one thing, but what's next? ■



A Scene from the game

Staff Photo

Vanderbilt Lambda is Proud to present...
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Rain Site: Auxiliary Gym



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Marth,

You Suck More

Evan

Student Loses Dental Competition; Vows to Make a Comeback

By BETH STEEDLEY

Kyle Jared knew the competition would be tough when he matriculated at VU, but his foresight surely did not encompass the devastation which he was soon to suffer before a Mims sink. Tuesday, upon entering the bathroom for his morning brush, Jared encountered freshman Larry Hall, who similarly was preparing to practice good dental hygiene. Compelled by what Jared called a "vibe of war," both boys simultaneously squirted their toothpaste and began to brush. Five minutes later, the boys were still embroiled in a Crest/Colgate battle of previously unknown proportions.

"It's like there was this unspoken competition," said Hall. "If I let my guard or my toothbrush down, that punk Jared would think he brushed better than me." Jared felt similarly and described his need to outlast his hallmate as an "urge of manhood." Other hallmates who passed in and out of the bathroom during the dental

brawl expressed that they were frightened by the severity which the originally congenial war had acquired. Apparently, the boys began to brush so feverishly that both later said they experienced bleeding gums and decreased ability to taste.

The turn in the battle occurred near the end of the fifth minute when Hall, in a brilliant feign, appeared to be conceding his loss. Jared, duped by the mastery of Hall's maneuver, lowered his toothbrush and spat. Hall, though, in a moment of incontrovertible genius, immediately picked up speed to become the brushing champion of the day. After Hall realized his victory, he was reported to have run down the hall screaming at the top of his lungs and incidentally, foaming toothpaste at the mouth. Jared, meanwhile, humbly retired to his room where he contemplated the mistakes of the day and reformulated his plan of attack.

Interestingly, both boys, when interviewed separately, were uneager to talk about what had happened in the bathroom.

In a state of surprising seriousness, Jared expressed the solemnity behind the practice of dental war and said that the "arcane, yet instinctive, traditions" observed by millions of people on college campuses and in summer camps throughout the world should be regarded as sacred. Hall shared similar sentiments. "It's just something that's not spoken of," said Hall. "We can't let my decisive victory be the end of generations of silent dental competition."

Importantly, male students were not the only ones who admitted to have participated in surreptitious, hygienical rites. Female students poled around the VU campus openly stated that the prehistoric and primal desire to conquer dental enemies is inherent to their sex as well. A female student who wished to keep her

identity unknown said that "throughout [her] four years of college, [she had] been involved in over 500 dental 'sparrings'." Rumors have also spread around campus that even foreign students have dental rivalries in their home countries. "It's an all-out war at McTyiere," said Jeremy Lanier, a French major and McTyiere resident. "One of these days someone's going to get hurt."

No matter the level of danger involved, Jared and Hall say that the fight is not over between them. "It's just the beginning of the year," said Jared. "I have seven more months to show that kid who's boss and get my dignity back." A date has currently not been set for the boys' next encounter, but the Mims reeve says a schedule will be posted in the lobby. ■

Fashion Secrets, shh!!

By DAVE BILLER

I don't know how this happened, probably a mix-up at the clothing factories, but no one seems to know about this. You better keep this a secret too, because I don't want them to fix their mistake. Clothing stores accidentally, get this, are charging more for clothes that aren't new!!! Pants, hats, shirts, they're all being sold ripped up, worn in, and stained for lots of money, while the stores are mistakenly selling the new clothes for less money!!!

I know, I hardly believed it myself. And strangely enough, keep this on the DL, people are somehow just buying clothes based on price, presumably without even inspecting the merchandise to

see that they've been damaged!! I saw a hobo on the street the other day, and I said, "Dude, your socks are all holey and yellow from sweat - here's 5 bucks for a new pair." I was expecting a thank you, but the man looked me in the eye and said, "No thanks man, I've been saving for a couple weeks and just bought these yesterday from Abercrombie for 22 bucks." So, everyone, if you keep this quiet, you can get new clothes for cheap before the companies realize their error!!

Also, I doubt you know this, but for guys, apparently pink is FINALLY coming "in"!!! I don't know about you, but I've been waiting for this forEVER!!! I can't count how many times I went to Toys-R-Us and was visually bombarded by the bright pink Barbie aisle, and literally lusted after the possibility of camouflaging myself within it!! Or the times I was driving in my pink SUV with my pink backpack, and wished ever so much that I could match!!

Moreover, I have heard - this is just a rumor at this point so don't tell anyone - that Vanderbilt may be handing out My Little Ponies on the wall to any guys wearing either pink shorts or a pink polo shirt!! (preferably with collar flipped up.) Take these secrets to the grave, fashionable males, because if they get out, boy, everybody might start doing it. ■

Lambda Chi Heartbroken

By JEFF WOODHEAD

In the aftermath of their annual Watermelon Bust festival, the brothers of Lambda Chi Alpha are forced to come to terms with a harsh reality: that all the sororities on campus don't love them anymore.

"The pain is almost too much to bear," said brother Michael Cranley. "I mean, just last week it was like heaven. I'd walk around campus and I'd see the signs saying 'Chi-O Loves Lambda Chi,' and my heart would feel all warm and fuzzy. But now..." Cranley's voice trailed off as he began sobbing uncontrollably.

"It's nothing personal," said Kappa Kappa Gamma sister Jacqueline Ross. "We just don't think it was working out between us."

"This love thing is quite the commitment," added Ross. "We just don't have the time to devote to it. I do hope we can still be friends, though."

Other sororities had different reasons for breaking up with Lambda Chi.

"We were putting so much of our hearts into it, and we didn't think we were getting anything in return," said Pi Beta Phi sister Lisa Ann Winston. "I don't think they loved us as much as we loved them. I mean, we hung up all those posters and everything, and what thanks did we get? The C & C Music Factory? Please. They could have at least put up a poster for us. 'Lambda Chi Loves Pi-Phi Too.' Is that too much to ask?"

"It was all physical anyway," said Alpha Omicron Pi sister Kendra Black. "I know all they wanted was to squeeze our melons."

Sigma Chi brothers understand the heartbreak that Lambda Chi is going through. Most of them are still smarting from similar rejection following last year's Derby Days celebration.

"They say that time eases the pain, but it never does," says Sigma Chi brother Keith Greene. "In fact, it just makes the rejection hurt worse."

"Sure, while it was going on, I hated Lambda Chi. I mean, how could those sororities put up all those posters for them, when we know that just six months ago they were head over heels in love with us? But now, I feel for those guys, man. We know what they have to deal with."

"The thing that gets me is, we go through this every year, and it never changes," said Cranley after composing himself. "We keep thinking that one year, maybe the sororities' affection will have a little permanence, but it never happens, and it always leaves us feeling bitter and rejected."

"They keep playing with us," added fellow Lambda Chi Thomas Dell. "Every year, they lift us up, just to break our hearts a week later. I can't believe they don't feel guilty about it."

"At least we still have our melons," added Dell, spitting a seed, alone, into the wind. The same wind, it seems, that swept the sororities' love away from them. ■

Olsen Twins



Countdown to 18:
612 days

Bastard Confession

By LAURA CARLSON

Not a day goes by when I wish I had been born without arms or legs or something. It's just not fair all the advantages that handicapped people get. I mean, I guess it would suck to not be able to walk or use the stairs, but shit, if I had an excuse not to walk and to ride the elevator to any damn floor I wanted, I wouldn't be complaining.

The handicapped are such whiners. They are always talking about their "disability," like I give a shit. They get their own rooms and bathrooms and have an excuse to be late to class everyday. If they don't want to do a paper or take a test, they can just tell the teacher, "Oh, my wheelchair was acting up," or "I got stuck in the bathroom and couldn't get out," or "one of my fake limbs got stuck in a door."

People should stop feeling sorry for the handicapped. It's not like they are going to die or something. Handicapped guys are always getting all the girls. First of all they have singles and the chair. Think of all the things they can do with that. Plus, since they can't feel most of their limbs, they can get in all sorts of positions that regular guys wouldn't be able to. They also have tons of time to look up porn, since they can't really go anywhere. So you can be sure that if you go home with a guy in a wheelchair, he knows what he's doing.

The bathrooms? Enough said. Bigger toilets, handrails - it's practically a penthouse. Some even have sinks and mirrors in them. We have to ask ourselves, is their shit better than ours? I don't think so.

Everyone knows how bad parking is here; well, you know which spots are always open? That's right: the handicapped spots. Those selfish bastards don't even drive but they have a monopoly on all the parking spots.

And I hate how they get to do everything first. They get to go to the front of every line, they get priority in registration and in housing, and they don't deserve it at all! This summer when I was at Six Flags, some asshole in a wheelchair got to go to the front of the line. I'm sorry but what the hell is a guy in a wheelchair doing on Batman? It's insanity. First it's the front of the line, next they will be taking over the world.

It's starting here on Vanderbilt campus. Have you noticed that they are starting to let the handicapped in and just live freely among us? Last year our homecoming queen was a midget. What the hell was that? We can't have midgets representing the master race of Vanderbilt students.

The dorms and buildings are also being "handicapped-asized." They can now enter our dorms, eat our food and attend our classes. It's just wrong and it needs to stop. Those assholes have been getting privileges for no reason for far too long. I say we oppress them like they should be oppressed. Take back your rights: you've earned it, they haven't. And no more candy for them either!!! ■

THE SLANT'S FUCKED IMAGE



ADVICE COLUMN

Ask Andrew's Mom

Dear Andrew's Mom,

My girlfriend does not like my friends, and it has become a huge problem for me. If I go out with my friends, my girlfriend gets angry; if I go out with her, they call me "whipped." I've tried to get her to come along with my friends and I, but she won't. She's my girlfriend; doesn't that obligate her to obey my wishes?

Torn in Towers

Dear Torn,

First of all, you are too young to get serious about a girl. Try playing the field. If she doesn't like your friends, she also may not like your parents. And your marriage could never last if your wife does not get along with her mother-in-law!!! I know some nice young girls who would love to do things with you and your parents. I always tell Andrew that he can't date a girl unless she likes his mother!!!

Andrew's Mom

Dear Rogue Leader,

I've been training for several months in the art of tactical espionage, covert theft, etc. However, of late I've run into many a problem. When you're on the roof of a tall skyscraper, sniping the president of a major corporation, what method do you find best in keeping your right hand steady so as to not shake the cross hairs? No anti-depressants or anxiety pills I've taken have seemed to work. I always hit the man's leg, arms, shoulders, etc. What prescription do you take? Where do you obtain these drugs? And what dosage do you find optimal? Do you prefer the PSG-1 model of sniper rifle or

do you use something more updated? My troubles must remain a secret, especially from the government. I will send you a package of the 'documents' you requested at 1930 hours. Keep in touch...you know where to find me.

Agent YRB

Dear Agent YRB,

You have too much time on your hands! May I suggest getting a part-time job on campus? I hear they always need people to work at Rand; possibly dishwasher? I hope you're not in cahoots with Agent Polpo! Remember: idle hands do the devil's work.

Andrew's Mom

Jiminy Jillickers,

I'm a teenage boy and an older man took me under his wing after my parents died. The only problem is, he lives in a cave and makes me wear red and green spandex all the time and calls me Robin. Robin is a girl's name and I'm worried that this whole charade is some sort of sick situation.

Grossed out in Gotham.

Dear Robin,

I agree! He sounds like a real sick guy! Don't you have any grandparents or aunts or uncles that you could stay with? How about living on campus? You may want to talk this over with a school counselor or your minister, rabbi or priest. Well, maybe you should stay away from a priest right now. You will be in my daily prayers. Please write again so I know how you're doing.

Andrew's Mom

-Andrew's Mom is a column written by the mother of The Slant's Andrew Banecker. She is always willing to help you with the problems in your life.

