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## It's Official: Jesus to run for US Senate

By **JEFF WOODHEAD**

COLUMBUS - Jeshua ben-Joseph, the biblical figure known to most Americans as Jesus, announced his candidacy in the 2002 Senate race in Ohio today. Ohioans have been speculating on whether or not Jesus would seek the Senate seat ever since he changed his residence to the little town of Bethlehem, a short distance northeast of here. He will run as an independent.

In a press conference from a perch on the Scioto River, Jesus said that he "wanted the people of Pennsylvania to have a senator that they can believe in" and that he was "the son of God." At the end of the press conference, Jesus' campaign manager, John Stanton, was so excited that he poured a bucket of Gatorade over Jesus' head.

Noticeably absent from the press conference was a boat, or any other sort of flotation device, which instantly created many skeptics among the political community.

"It certainly can't be a good sign for his campaign if he has to pull a publicity stunt like this right out of the gate," said CNN analyst Thomas Robinson. "He obviously feels that his support is

weak throughout the state, and it's never good for a campaign to feel that way."

"This was, by no means, a publicity stunt," said Stanton. "I'll grant you, we are having a tough time in some areas, but mostly, we feel that our voter base is very strong all over."

Despite the fact that he is accepted by more than seventy percent of Ohioans as the savior of mankind, Jesus is expected to have a contentious road to the nomination. Among the groups that oppose his candidacy are the National Rifle Association, the American Civil Liberties Union, and the Christian Coalition.

"The strong anti-weaponry, pacifist stance that Jesus takes makes us very nervous about our right to bear arms," an NRA representative said. "We cannot support any campaign that would take away our right to kill things."

"Jesus is going around saying he's 'going to put God back into this country.' Well, last time someone got God involved, it messed with our God-given rights," said an ACLU representative, fearing that Jesus' campaign would undermine the constitutional separation between church and state. "Unless he can prove that he can keep preaching

out of it and run this country right, then we can't support him."

"Any messiah I vote for's gotta have blue eyes, like in the pictures," said Christian Coalition chair Pat Robertson. "I can't vote for no A-rab Jew. That's just inconceivable."

Robertson's lack of support is hitting Jesus hard among Christians, who were expected to be his most dependable bloc of voters. In a recent poll, only 58 percent of those identifying themselves as Christians said they favored Jesus' candidacy. A whopping 21 percent were undecided. Jesus' support is strongest among Moslems, 70 percent of whom favor his candidacy.

Surprisingly, Jesus is strong in recent polling among Jews, who favor his candidacy by a margin of 64-34. However, that could change drastically, depending upon an announcement, expected soon, on whether or not another biblical figure, Jacob, will run for the seat as a Democrat. Jacob has been wrestling with the issue for several weeks. Sources within the Democratic party say that the nomination is Jacob's for a bowl of stew.

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### The Slant Stat

What is Vanderbilt's favorite sorority?

Circle, Square, Squiggle

The one with the triangles

ΣEX

MΓA

ΓEE

## Minorities Angry About Homecoming Diversity

By **ZHUBIN PARANG**

Minority groups on campus continued to express their anger and disappointment over the lack of minority representation in the election of Vanderbilt's Homecoming Queen, an office of extremely important significance. The Queen, with her vast dictatorial powers ranging from the way she wears her tiara to choosing which arm she cradles her flowers under, is elected during Homecoming Week and reigns over the university for an entire year.

The anger is mostly focused at the Homecoming Committee, a powerful organization into which membership is highly coveted by all Vanderbilt students. The Committee accepts candidates from the student body for Homecoming Queen and then narrows the list down to ten nominees, who then wage an extremely competitive and bitter campaign for the powerful office. The 2001 Homecoming Queen nominations, however, included no minority students.

"It's unacceptable," said Michelle Worthington, a member of the Black Student Alliance. "The incredible amount of power the Homecoming Queen possesses should necessitate a diverse pool of candidates. How else can we make a fair and reasoned choice when deciding whom to grant so much authority?"

"I mean, the Homecoming Queen is a symbol, unlike that worthless

Homecoming King."

The various minority groups on campus expressed their outrage by uniting on a level never seen before to protest the nomination process. The groups held demonstrations and gathered petitions close to the voting booths, where extremely long lines formed as students eagerly waited to vote. An all-out boycott of the election was attempted, but many students were apathetic.

"I sympathize with the protestors," white student Rachel Dunn said. "But to expect me to boycott this important election isn't feasible. I mean, the Homecoming Queen's decrees have a massive impact on me as a student. It's absolutely vital that I have a voice in choosing who my Majesty will be."

"Don't get me wrong, Anna [the 2001 Homecoming Queen] is a total sweetheart," said Grace Johnson, a member of the Vanderbilt Feminists. "But it's disconcerting to see that the

A&S Council President now has such additional sovereign power. I mean, she's already the representative of the largest school in the university, but now she has total control over how to wave the Homecoming scepter. She can even make a speech about encouraging school spirit or something. If that's not worth some worry, I don't know what is."

Nonetheless, many minority students are pleased by the unity shown by the campus minority groups. "Ordinarily, the minority population on campus is separated into various ethnic groups that bicker and argue with each other when they even communicate at all," said Graham Fernandez, a member of the Vanderbilt Association of Hispanic Students. "But this was because there was no need for collective action. Trivial matters such as the hiring of more minority professors, the expansion of minority studies departments, and the need to increase Vanderbilt's woefully small percentage of student minorities have no real long-term impact on the university as a whole."

Worthington concurred, saying, "Were the Homecoming Queen a merely symbolic title and meaningless relic from a defunct sexist Southern tradition, where the winners are elected based on their popularity in a petty, superficial contest better suited to rural high schools than to leading academic institutions, then we wouldn't raise so much of a fuss."



Picture of the Homecoming Queen nominees in a blizzard.

## Retired Woman Fears Email

### E-Anthrax: The Newest Terrorist Weapon

By DAVID BARZELAY

ERIE, PA - Retired woman Marie Scalla was working on the computer that she received 3 months earlier from her children for her 79th birthday when she found that she had forgotten how to download her new messages. Just as she was starting to consult the yellow legal pad on which she had copied all the step-by-step instructions her grandchildren had told her over and over again, her elderly friend Betty, who is more technically savvy than Marie, made a joking remark in passing, saying, "Ha. It's probably better you don't open those letters, Marie. Somebody mighta put anthrax in 'em."

After giggling for a couple seconds, it occurred to Marie that this may actually be possible. After all, she reasoned, her friend did know more about computers than she did. Realizing the threat of anthrax, Marie immediately unplugged her computer from the wall and then refused to plug it in or turn it on for nearly two weeks. "I don't care if it is on the computer," says Marie. "I'm not gonna do those terrorists' dirty work. And I'm sure not gonna die just for the sake of checking my computer-mail."

After she informed her daughter of the situation more than a week later, her daughter, Mrs. Angela Klein, tried in vain for nearly half an hour to convince her mother that her fears were absurd and to turn her computer back on, promising that if she did, her grandchildren would send her an email.

Says 15 year-old grandson Michael, "Hey, I can see where she's comin' from. I'm not gonna let the Taliban infiltrate my system either. But she's going a little overboard with the whole anthrax thing. Grandma just doesn't understand computers at all. Couple weeks ago, I installed the new

version of Office for her, but she made me switch it back to the old version because the new one had a different icon than the old one and she kept looking for the old icon, so she couldn't figure out how to open the program. She totally has no clue."

Explains Michael's mother, his surprise at his Grandma's incompetence comes from the fact that by the time he had had his computer for three months, he was already doing many very advanced tasks such as editing the registry file and installing "cracks" of copyrighted programs.

Several days later, Mrs. Scalla finally let her grandson plug her computer back in and download her email, but she insisted on being out of the house at the time, saying, "I was fine with writing letters out by hand. It's certainly not worth the chance of getting some horrible disease just to communicate with my kids over that impersonal internet mail. I don't see why my kids can't just get out the stationery I buy them every year for Christmas and write me a letter. They're always trying to email me or call me on an 'internet phone.' I'm still getting used to *regular* phones."

Her daughter says that an incident similar to her mother's anthrax scare occurred a couple months ago when Mrs. Scalla received an error message stating, "Error number 43SD3. Illegal data type." She immediately screamed and unplugged her system again, fearing that whatever data type she had may have been against some federal law and she could be headed for jail. She even went so far as to hide her computer in her closet, fearing that police would come looking for it. "Thankfully," says daughter Angela, "she called me up and I was able to talk some sense into her. She has very outdated notions about things. I don't know. I love her so much, but she's just not made to live in today's society."

## In Other News....

A pirate walks into a bar with a steering wheel on his zipper and the bartender asks him why it's there. The pirate says, "Yar! I don't know, but it's driving me nuts."

The French accused the English of hazing Joan of Arc. The English rallied behind their decision, saying that she wanted to pledge their Commonwealth of countries but she wasn't "cool" enough.

Vanderbilt lost yet another football game but it was less than the 90-point spread given in Las Vegas. Thanks to our bookies for letting us bet as much as we did. We would not have been able to print this issue without their help.

*The Slant* is currently protesting the presence of carbon dioxide on Vanderbilt's campus and will continue to protest until Vanderbilt ratifies the Kyoto Protocol.

*The Sl-izzant* was recently listening to the radio and began to listen to Jay-Zee's catchy melody entitled "H-to the-izzo." We began to ponder the meaning of the word "izzo", but were unsuccessful. If any person happens to ascertain the significance of said lyric, please inform us A.S.A.P. We guess we're just not from the "strizzeets."

**On this day in Vanderbilt History:** Two Freshman girls wander for miles, only to become lost and discover a group of run-down buildings amongst a disturbingly thick and unkempt mass of pine needles and dirt. They name it Kissam Quadrangle.

Michael Mott, PhD  
Charles "Attack" Mak  
Joe "Won't Go Away" Wong

Generalissimo  
Merlin  
Has Been

### The Slant Rules

#### Field Marshals

Jeff "Pistachio" Woodhead News  
Brad "Monkey Ears" Ploeger Columns  
Jonny "Pure Playa" Pellish Humor  
Ben "Great White" Stark Cracker

#### Cannon Fodder

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Julia Bensfield  
Dave Biller  
Aaron Butler  
Kevin Considine  
Patrick Cummings  
Bria DeSalvo  
Jacquelyn Dreiss  
Chris Entzminger  
Zhubin Parang  
Brandon Pukoszek  
Carl Rogers



El Generalissimo  
Mike Mott

1. If it offends you, do not read it.
2. If it offends you, DO NOT FRIGGIN' READ IT
3. The entire content of this publication is satire. Obviously none of the events you are about to read are presented seriously, so don't take them that way. They are not real; what are you, an HOD major?
4. Not like you care, but *The Slant* is not intended for readers under 18, so protect your children.

## No More Mr. Nice Guy?

By MICHAEL MOTT

I like to think I'm a pretty nice guy. I greet people with a smile. I hold the door open for the person behind me. I even brake for ants. But there's one small problem.

I'm the editor-in-chief of *The Slant*.

If there's one thing this little humor mag has taught me, it's that being a nice guy doesn't mesh well with being the editor of a humor publication. People tend to assume that everything you allow to be published expresses your exact opinion on the subject. Of course, much of it is satire meant to ridicule such opinion, but that doesn't seem to matter.

We were frequently criticized last year for being homophobic, anarchist, anti-Greek, anti-religious, and basically downright nasty people. Never mind that we have homosexuals, Poli Sci majors, fraternity brothers and Christians who write for us. I know more of the same will pop up this year regardless.

For example, take this issue. I'm sure some people are going to claim *The Slant's* coverage of the Christ story is sacrilegious. Hey, I go to church every now and then. I own a Bible, somewhere. I support Jesus' senatorial campaign. I'd love to have a candidate whose main platform is "Love thy neighbor." I don't understand the problem.

The editor-in-chief of *The Slant* appears to be the target of a lot of people. For one thing, I recently unearthed a vast left-wing conspiracy to "get Mike Mott laid." I'm not trying to say that there's something inherently wrong with the notion, but personally, I'd prefer to tack on a meaningful relationship. I do appreciate the effort, of course.

Also, as the editor, a certain persona is required. I have to have an "attitude". Look at my picture. It looks like I'm smoking a joint. I'll bet that picture is going to pop up at a job interview in the future. It's an empty piece of paper, people! A rolled up Bank of America receipt. I wonder if *The Onion's* editor has this problem...

I swear I try to be a nice guy. I just happen to edit a humor publication that tries to make it easier for people to laugh at themselves, thereby making the world a better place. Even for the ants.

## Student Recreation Cracks Down Not flashing has "Serious Consequences"

By JULIA BENSFIELD

As many of you have noticed, every student who enters the recreation center must show their Student ID. I would like to point out the quickness in which a staff member behind the desk can verify a student's ID by just a quick flash. "We like to check and see that the card is gold, and has a picture on it, preferably," said rec staff member Jimmy "lightning-eyes" Anderson, "oh yeah, and it has to be rectangle-shaped or else, you know, serious consequences." Serious consequences? Apparently this "Flashing of the Card" is not as futile as we had thought. "We

once had a girl not flash us her card. We asked her repeatedly, but she just wouldn't flash it and kept walking," Anderson remembers, fighting back tears. "She just kept walking." Moments later Anderson pressed the emergency-only red button behind the desk while the "Rec Squad" tackled the spandex-clad fraud and demanded that she hand over her card. "We verified her VU ID and let her through. She didn't know who she was messing with, and I highly doubt she will ever 'forget' to show us her ID again." That goes for the rest of us.

And don't forget: no matter how fast you go on the elliptical machines, they will never move.

#### Disclaimer

We are protesting the fact that Vanderbilt has refused to ratify the Kyoto Protocol. We believe that the world should be green for our children. But not for our children's children...Our children should not have sex. All members of the Vanderbilt Community are entitled to one copy of *The Slant*. Each extra copy may be obtained for \$1 (one) dollar each. All images are copyright of their original owner.

## Playa Blair and Tha Prez Rap to GDogs in Unprecedented Joint Shout-Out *Fist Pumping, Ass Slapping Rally Nations*

By AARON BUTLER

WASHINGTON – British Prime Minister Tony Blair and President Bush gathered in the White House briefing room today to present a joint address to the American and British people. The address, which was widely expected to outline the extent of U.S., U.K. cooperation, proved to be a sort of pep rally from the two world leaders to their citizens.

An excerpt of the address follows:

**Bush:** Yo, who says we can't fight a ground war in Afghanistan?

**Blair:** Not I, 'G-Dub!

**Bush:** That's right shorty!

**Blair:** Bush and Blair in full mutha-fuckin' effizect!

**Bush:** No doubt boo, no doubt! We gonna creep on in...

**Blair:** CREEPIN' LIKE A CREEPA'.

**Bush:** ...and drop some clusta bombin' inna-city funk.

**Blair:** I'd love to see the face of the fool tryin' to duck our slammin' bombs inside they hole.

**Bush:** Bin Laden best get his self some Coppertone lotion cuz he's gonna get BURNED!

**Blair:** OH SNAP!

**Bush:** (singing) "Coppertone, rub it on, down wit da Taliban!"

**Blair:** (singing) "They ain't no bombin' like a coalition bombin' cuz a

coalition bombin' don't stop!"

**Bush:** BOO YAA!!

**Blair:** It's time to show deez suckuz how to PLAY DIS GAME!

**Bush:** We gonna let 'em know.

**Blair:** They say this war will be hard to fight; what with world scrutiny and all...

**Bush:** Pssst, step off!

**Blair:** To da curb baby! Yo Osama, you might getcha self some popcorn cuz this is gonna be the best damn war movie you eva seen!

**Bush:** Osama, you may have won the first round but we still gonna punish ya...

**Blair:** NO DOUBT!

**Bush:** Gonna punish ya for bein' fool enough to think that you could stop dis.

**Blair:** YOU CANNOT STOP DIS!

**Bush:** How you like us now? Huh, bitch? How you like us now?

The speech included high-fives and chest bumps between the world leaders and ended with both Bush and Blair making body-builder poses in front of a five story tall burning effigy of Osama bin Laden.

In an attempt to continue to rally the nation behind military action, Bush is expected to create a new cabinet position entitled "Secretary of Keepin' it Real."

## Lambda Chi Suspected Of Being 'In The Closet'

By DAVID BARZELAY

Widespread confusion has broken out on campus lately as to whether the gay/lesbian/bisexual organization Lambda and the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity are in fact the same organization. The confusion arises from the fact that Lambda has been posting advertisements for their confidential support group meetings, while at the same time, Lambda Chi Alpha was posting advertisements for their "Watermelon Bust" event.

Members of Lambda and Lambda Chi are reluctant to be associated with each other because of what they each perceive as a difference in the purpose of their groups. Insists Lambda Chi brother James Hobbes, "We're not gay!" Also, insists Lambda member Robert Pierce, "We're gay!"

In order to avoid conflict and division on campus, we here at *The Slant* just wanted to clear things up for our readers: Lambda is an organization started as a support group for both closeted and overt homosexuals. They seek to deal with issues of alienation, depression, and fitting in as they relate to the gay community, as well as to be a means of fellowship between homosexuals – a place where homosexuals can be comfortable with themselves.

On the other hand, Lambda Chi Alpha is an organization started as a means to support and increase the drunkenness and ability to get laid of

its members. They, like Lambda, seek to deal with issues of sexual loneliness, but instead of doing this by discussion like Lambda, Lambda Chi deals with the problem by luring drunk freshman females into their house with the promise of alcohol. They also occasionally perform philanthropic functions and donate money to charity.

Some people have cited other reasons to believe that the two organizations are really the same. For instance, Pi Kappa Alpha brother Ron Wood says, "The Lambda Chis? Aw, yeah, those dudes are so gay. They serve cheap beer and their parties are so lame. Plus, we kicked their asses in racquetball."

Please understand, even if this were true, it would not make them homosexual. *The Slant* encourages our readers to stay away from such divisive social missteps as using the term "gay" when one means "lame."

Adds Sigma Chi brother, Darian Mitchell, "Yeah, everybody knows those Lambda Chi guys are gay as fuck. In fact, my fraternity, Sigma Chi, is removing the Chi from our name so as to not be associated with those Lambda Chi fags. From now on, it's just Sigma. Pretty badass, eh?" After which, Darian proceeded to yell "SIGMA RULES!" seven times as loud as he could, while beating his chest with his fists.

continued on page 7

## Cool Spot to Sue Orlando Jones

*'He Makes A Mockery of Me,' Claims Spot*

By JACQUELYN DREISS

NEW YORK--Former 7up spokesman Cool Spot announced on Wednesday that he had filed a \$1.1 million lawsuit against current 7up frontman Orlando Jones. Cool Spot, of late 80's and early 90's fame, was given the boot in 1993. Since this time, Spot has been residing in Boca Raton, Florida, and although he is retired, he still makes guest appearances around South Florida. For example, Spot helped to open a Famous Footwear last Thursday.

In 1999, Jones replaced Cool Spot as the spokesman for 7up, with the slogan "Make 7up Yours."

"I don't know if I'm the only one who is seeing this as a derogatory term or what. Some people may think "7up yours" is funny, but I personally think it's disgusting," said Spot. "When I was the spokesman, I made 7up look much cooler, without being crass. That kind of humor is really unnecessary, and it makes a mockery of what both I and 7up stand for. To sell a product like that, all you should have to do is be yourself."

7up execs agree with that statement. "Pretty much, all Spot had to do was stand there. I mean sure, we outfitted him in the gloves and shoes, but the sunglasses were entirely his idea," said C.E.O Walter Rockwell. "And, let's not forget the immense popularity of the Cool Spot video game. We sold that

concept for Super Nintendo, Game Boy, and Sega Genesis. That's an amazing market share for a little red dot who just says 'doh doh doh doo dee ba dee doh bee do.'"

"It's a little more difficult with Orlando. Sure, he's a funny guy, and I hear he's pretty popular with the ladies, but you only get so far on funny," added C.F.O. Riley Jacobson. This is why during commercials, Jacobson explained later, they have to put Jones in the middle of intersections with vending machines to sell their product.

"I brought 7up to the level it is at today. Without me, there would be no 'Un-Cola,'" Spot said in defense. He then muttered, "Do bee dee dee do!"

Jones was surprised when he heard of the lawsuit. "I honestly can't believe what he's saying. I mean, we all know that no one actually drinks 7up. I'm just in it for the booty," Jones commented. However, he added that he was "not afraid to go to trial with a six-inch tall punctuation mark as the plaintiff."



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## Mike Mott to Find that Special Girl

By BRAD PLOEGER

Recently, I have come to the conclusion that I should set a goal for this year. Everyone should have a goal; something that they can look back upon and gauge their progress. Goals should not be easily obtained; that lessens the feeling of victory when they are obtained. I have discovered the greater the struggle, the greater the reward. And my goal is no easy task to put it simply. My goal as a writer and the Columns Editor of *The Slant* is to see that Michael Mott, our Editor-and-Chief, gets laid. I have declared a jihad on Mike's virginity. He may be short; he may look like a cracked-out squirrel, but ladies he is a five-foot six-inch midget of burning love. (By the way, do not take the burning reference to mean *The Clap*.) I know that Mike will most likely come shoot me after he reads this, but it is for his own good. I mean read his articles, they are a cry for help... He needs a woman to change his perspective on the world. I also believe that if he gets laid he will hound me less for articles and stuff for our weekly emails. Ladies, doesn't every woman want to be able to say that they have been with a midget? Mike is that chance. Every fiber of my being will be dedicated to fulfill this quest; Mike will not leave Vanderbilt without getting laid.

Some may question why I have taken such a difficult quest upon

## Hosting a Freshman Prospect

*A day in the life of the sucker who hosted a freshman prospect*

By BRIA DESALVO

It all began one day at 4:00 at the admissions office. Just kidding, I was late to pick her up, of course. Anyway, she had left 3 messages on my answering machine saying she'd probably be late, but there she was waiting around for me. She introduced herself as Mary Margaret Louise and said she

myself. I will say only this: Mike is a good friend who has helped get me out of a few sticky situations. When my alcohol-induced indiscretions have gotten me into trouble, Mike has helped me find a way out. Mike deserves a friend as good as he is to others. If I can help him escape the vicious spiral of virginity, I will do so. This is my purpose and intent.

In conclusion, the battle must be fought on many fronts. His palm can only take so much. I will not waver, I will not tire, I will not falter and I will not fail. My determination and Mike's desire for sex will prevail. I will not let his virginity continue to stand. God bless America!

*This column is part of Brad Ploeger's Ongoing Series*

was from somewhere in the deep South. I think it was Mississippi or Louisiana or one of those states we should just give to Mexico anyway. Also she had her mother in tow, which I was unprepared for. As we began to lug her 15 bags back to my room her mom called out, "Now, you take good care of my baby, you hear?"

I heard. "Yes ma'am I will," I grunted out under the weight of her jumbo curling iron and life sized supply of mousse. I tried to start a conversation as we hobbled back to Branscomb.

"So what part of education are you interested in?"

"Teaching," she replied.

I tried again. "Elementary, secondary, special education...?"

"Just teaching kids...you know."

She did have specific ideas about the Greek system and she began to ask me a lot of questions. I quickly recalled the 3 million regulations about Greek "issues". I wasn't allowed to say anything about any house, take her inside any house, or even let her look at any of the houses. Of course I broke the rules since she seemed so interested, but unfortunately I was really uninformed.

She said, "So what's your favorite house?"

I replied, "Oh definitely A, circle with a dash, table, or maybe triangle, triangle, triangle."

With a really weird look she said, "I think you mean tri-delt."

"Yeah, of course, I was just kid-

ding," I lied.

She said, "I know I'll definitely rush, I mean, like, lots of people say sororities are just like rent-a-friend services, but, you know, you can't have too many friends."

After we had sat around my dorm room for about 5 minutes she said, "So, what are we doing tonight? Any wild parties at the frats?"

My roommate started to laugh. "It's a Monday night," I said. "Anyway you have a full schedule tomorrow beginning with a really fun stats class." She was less than thrilled when she found out she had to sleep on my floor. She wanted to head across the street to the Loews to stay with her mom, but I tried to convince her that sleeping on my floor was part of the "college experience." Luckily it worked because I really didn't want to hike over there and see her mother again.

She woke up in the morning a full hour before me and blew a fuse in our bathroom with her Turbo hair dryer. I showered in the dark and we both headed over to Peabody. She was wearing her favorite platform sandals, which made her feet bleed by the time we arrived back at the admissions office. (She got them on sale for \$89. Can you believe it?)

Her mom wanted a full report, which I dutifully gave. ("Yes ma'am, we had a great night.") She looked as glad to get rid of me as I was to get rid of her.

**Office Undergraduate Admissions: this really did not happen.**

# ΠΩ loves

Mike Mott  
Peter Nielsen  
Whitney Bullock  
Suzanne Lousteau  
Jonathan O'Toole  
John Galt  
Howard Roark  
John Yossarian  
Joshua Chamberlain  
Bonanza Jellybean  
Chris Carroll  
Larry Dowdy  
Gordon Gee  
Elizabeth Killingsworth  
Brad Leathers

Melissa Vicks  
Jean-Paul Sartre  
Brad Ploeger  
Samuel Beckett  
Antonin Scalia  
Ayn Rand  
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## Special Report: A Message to Men Answer to Ancient Question Discovered

By **DAVE BILLER**

I'm not an expert investigator. I'm a regular guy, just like you. And like you, I have various questions about the opposite gender that, frankly, I don't think I should ask them. Most involve two very attractive girls "experimenting," but there are also other questions.

Well, on the night of September 27th, I stumbled upon the answer to a question that has plagued mankind for years: Do women fart? I was with a girl in the Branscomb

computer lab stealing copies (due to *The Slant's* budget of roughly \$4.37-hint, hint Vanderbilt Student Activities.) Anyways, she started laughing hard, and then it happened. I heard a fart and was absolutely petrified.

I asked her timidly, "Was that...you?"

And she replied quickly through her laughs, "No."

So now I'm thinking, 'Maybe it was me. How did I not notice? I mean, women don't fart, do they?' But something didn't seem right. I probed deeper. "It wasn't?"

And then she said, "Er, yes... But don't tell!"

I was mortified. It was one of

those defining moments in a person's life when everything they know to be true is shattered. And even now, reading this, you are incredulous. That's because you can't imagine your mom, girlfriend, or little sister ripping ass. And I was there, but thinking back on the incident the entire thing seems sur-

*I felt as if I had chanced upon a CIA document disclosing the truth behind the Kennedy assassination*

real. Was I dreaming? And if so, why was I dreaming about a girl farting? What does that say about my personality and hidden desires? I gotta ask my psych professor on Tuesday.

And why did she say "don't tell" as if

something horrible would happen to me?! (A warning that I'm clearly not heeding.) This is obviously a large conspiracy. I felt as if I had chanced upon a CIA document disclosing the truth behind the Kennedy assassination! Do women have secret meetings in underground caves or something? Do they sit there plotting how to effectively screw with guys' heads, how to pretend they don't like porn, and how to cover up their massive farting conspiracy? (On a related note to all you porn-loving women reading this - I'd like to tell you that "Body Chemistry 3: The Point of Seduction" remains on sale in the Munchie Mart for the low price of \$7.99.) Women don't want us to know about these things, but I felt

## Confessions of a Conservative

By **BEN STARK**

I'm the Token Conservative of *The Slant*. It's not really that I'm incredibly conservative. I consider myself an Independent. The problem is that I'm the most conservative guy on *The Slant*, which is run by a bunch of raving Communist Nazis.

So I'm dedicated to humorously representing conservatism in *The Slant*. I will do whatever it takes to stop the Creeping Liberal control of humor in this magazine. Extremism in the defense of humor is no vice! Of

that you men should know the truth, whether or not the National Organization of Women lynches my sorry ass. I'm willing to be a martyr.

But maybe the farting is just this one girl. Maybe out of the 3 billion women in the world, she is the only smelly one. But there could be others. Rest assured men, I won't stop here. I plan on spending a lot of time hiding under the Lupton girls' beds, in their closets, and outside their windows trying to unravel this mystery. I will also spend a fair amount of time in their bathrooms. I may even discover the answer to another age-old question: Do women take shits? And if so, do they grunt? Do they refer to it as something feminine and cute like, "Doing my poopies"? Sit tight, gentlemen. The answers will come. And while I'm snooping, if any of them shower together, I'll let you know.

course, I'm having trouble coming up with humorous conservatism.

For instance, I'm pro-life, but where's the humor value in that? ("Hey look, an abortion! Ha, ha, ha.")

I'm also a family-values kind of guy. Again, being family-values doesn't exactly make one a rollicking locus of humor. Unless, of course, one is Bob Dole. Then being family-values means ogling a 19-year-old pop star with Pepsi in hand and making a funny quip. ("Sic 'er, Toto.")

I'm also a Born-Again Christian, which may possibly set me apart from most of my colleagues here at *The Slant*, one of whom claimed he'd "burn [his] fingers" if he touched a Bible. Now many of you may think of Born-Agains as dry, boring, and humorless. That's unfair. We also have a bad fashion sense. (Although I have to admit, you haven't seen fashion until you've seen the latest WWJD merchandise.)

In other places, my attempts at conservatism fall short. I'm against the death penalty, except when used against bands that can't spell, like Limp "Bizkit" and "Korn". In that case, I'm wondering if a firing squad is quick enough.

I'm unsure where my musical tastes fall in the conservative-liberal continuum. Is it a contradiction to listen to Amy Grant and then Black Sabbath?

continued on page 7

# FREE...

## Support Packs for smokers

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# Dan Renzi

from The Real World

November 1 - 7PM - Wilson 126

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## You Say People are Scared of Anthrax?

*When was the last time you looked under your bed?*

By JONNY PELLISH

If you've picked up a news publication lately no doubt there has been some journalistic bovine fecal matter about anthrax plastered over the pages. Let's review the facts. One can contract anthrax through the skin (cutaneous), through inhalation (pulmonary), or by eating infected meat (gastrointestinal). Of the three, pulmonary anthrax is generally the only one that causes the most damage. In all cases, antibiotic treatment in the early incubation stages is extremely effective.

Armed with these facts, widely available, why the hell are people freaking out? Now, everytime someone gets a chill or their knuckles don't crack the same way twice, it has to be anthrax. People are playing practical jokes with talcum powder, baking soda, and flour. This is stupid. These yuppy hypochondriacs are living in a bubble of purity that needs to be popped. Get out and live a little; germs and bacteria won't hurt you if your body is exposed to them and has immunity. Eat food off the ground, lick the toilet seat, and by all means pick

your nose (in public preferably).

One thing that supports this statement is the age and lifestyle of all those infected so far. They aren't college students, and especially not from Vandy. The rugged and barbarous environment we are reared in makes us practically impervious to biohazards.

In the past week I have been witness to the burning of a moldy turkey carcass, been stuck to the floor by beer residue, had my toes nearly gnawed off by carnivorous dust bunnies, and have seen a dead animal growing on a toilet seat (from shedding you understand). These are all common accoutrements to the "college dorm experience". We create germs, live with them, and embrace them. They are our friends. Those that do actually invade and conquer some part of our body will be killed off by the alcohol and suffocated by the smoke.

Being the conservative cynic that I am, I will proffer just one more piece of advice, "Go hug a germ". The pinko-liberals out there can all kiss my rebel ass.

Be bold! Be dirty! Be an American!

## Top 10 Tips for Becoming a Successful Comedian

By DAVE BILLER

10. Tell inappropriate terrorist and anthrax jokes in the wake of recent attacks on the World Trade Center.

9. Throw your hands up and holler when the MC asks if there are any fans of yours in the crowd (yes, sadly, she did.)

8. If, and when, terrorist jokes aren't as hilarious as you expected, simply recite gossip from tabloid articles.

7. Do Andy Dick's routine instead of your own.

6. Sweat 1/3 of your body weight until you look like you're mid child-birth and people are leaving "pity-towels" on the stage.

5. Then make an obscene reference to a woman attempting to recover from a drug problem.

4. Then make jokes about a woman who's had a complete mental breakdown.

3. Contrary to popular belief, going out on a high note is not the best way to end a routine. Instead, tell an insanely long, but horrible, story that leaves people almost smiling.

2. Be a stand-in for someone who is "funny."

1. Be carried to the stage on two men's shoulders like a queen, and then disappoint with a horrible routine. The irony will be thoroughly enjoyed by all.

BONUS. And finally, be a short, spunky, annoying redhead whose claim to fame is being the irritating woman on a below-par sitcom.

This list in no way expresses *The Slant's* belief that any person or persons named Kathy Griffin that may or may not have performed at The Quake on Friday, October 12th, was a sad excuse for a comedian. (Even though she was.)

## Bastard Confession

Well last time I went to Walmart I wanted to see how much hell I could raise in the shortest period of time. First, I walked around putting boxes of condoms in the shopping carts of old people. Boy, was the cashier shocked when they rang up a family sized pack of Trojans for an 80-year-old couple. Second, everytime someone came over the intercom I walked on the floor yelling, "Not the voices in my head again!". Lastly, we held the first annual Tour-de-Walmart using the bikes off the racks. That was the point that the swift hand of justice grabbed me and dragged me kicking and screaming into his car. The judge did not think that my plan was that funny but, my new boyfriend Bubba absolutely loved it.

## Lambda Chi

from page 3

In addition, Lambda Chi makes no secret of their official colors, which include purple and gold, two colors notoriously associated with homosexuals, colors which brothers have been seen not only wearing, but, according to some students, "flaunting." Brothers are quick to point out, however, that these official colors were chosen before the gay community was even out in the open enough to be associated with certain colors. One Lambda member argues with the color association, saying, "...and anyway, purple and gold are so late 80's. This season's colors have more of an earthy feel, with natural browns and deep greens accentuating our natural colorations."

Also, some Psychology majors have pointed out the Freudian homoerotic subtext latent in the phrase "watermelon bust," which, they claim, may be subconsciously alluding to "the first time" for homosexuals. Brothers insist this is absurd, pointing out that the event does actually include the busting of many delicious watermelons. Lambda members, in this case, actually agree that the event's title does have a homoerotic subtext, encouraging the brothers that came up with it to attend some Lambda meetings, and do some "serious self-evaluation." The brothers of Lambda Chi Alpha counter that anyone who finds anything gay about the event is "full of shit."

The purpose of the Watermelon Bust event is to collect money for donation to the American Red Cross, an organization that neither supports nor condemns alternative lifestyles, though a representative did admit, after extensive questioning, that they

"would certainly treat a gay individual with care and tenderness."

Finally, several sororities have posted signs up around campus professing how much they like the Lambda Chis. Some students have pointed out that these statements are reminiscent of the kind of things female friends often say of gay males, such as their constant insistence that they are "really nice," "sweet," "understanding," and "great to shop with." However, brothers insist that this similarity is merely coincidental, one member stating, "Hey, if having a bunch of beautiful sorority babes loving you is gay, then sign me the hell up."

Clearly, the activities of Lambda Chi Alpha are very different from those of Lambda. Any similarities are coincidental, and those who attempt to make such connections are, according to Lambda Chi brother Gary Shelrich, "such dumbasses." Says Lambda member Chris Pershing, "all this crap started because some homophobes from rival frats wanted to accomplish gay-bashing and making fun of the Lambdas - I mean, Lambda Chis - at the same time."

We here at *The Slant* are glad we had this opportunity to clear up any misconceptions, and restore the individual good names and noble purposes of both the Lambda organization and the Lambda Chi fraternity.

**Author's Note:** The staff and writers of *The Slant* in no way discriminate against homosexuals or homosexual organizations. Some of us even have friends that are Lambda Chis. Some even write cover stories.

## Have you Seen This Building?



What were they thinking?

Vanderbilt Students for a Beautiful Campus

## Conservative

from page 5

Also, I'm secretly Ruth Bader Ginsberg. (Don't ask.)

All this isn't to say that I'm bitter about being left in the cold ideologically by my malevolent, Godless Communist editors. No sir, there are many advantages to being the Token Conservative. Why just look at...give me a sec...um...

That's it! I don't have to worry about non-conforming all the time. In their constant battle with The Establishment, many liberals I know speak of "conformity" with the same disgust one would reserve for a puddle of dog mucus. Thus, they always have to worry about whether their clothes, cars, or ways of talking might be "conformist." No such trouble with me! I just throw on whatever clothes are in

my closet. I haven't the slightest idea whether they are "conformist" or "fashionable" or "falling apart into tiny little shreds because I've never grasped the concept of the washing machine having a gentle cycle."

The problem is that Liberals, in what is doubtlessly a Godless Communist Conspiracy, have monopolized all the really good humor. Being a Token Conservative, I'm dead set against monopolies. (I think.) Therefore there must be a Humor Revolution. Conservatives of the world, unite! You have nothing to lose but your self-respect, dignity, and \$200,000 salaries!

And, please, unite around someone else. I'm really not that conservative!

# Campus Conversations

Wednesday, November 7

4:30pm in Sarratt 116



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## Slant Man!

Dear Slant Man,  
I need some good tricks or treats for Halloween. Do you have any suggestions?

Peabody Pagan

Dear Pagan,  
Well, for starters, I would spice up your evening by adding a little extra ginger to your pumpkin pie...just kidding! Slant Man doesn't swing that way. Here's a helpful list of tricks and treats:

### Tricks:

Spike the bobbing for apples bucket, but don't use liquor, use Ex-Lax.

Don't smash pumpkins, that's for preteens. Instead, use an M-80 to light up people's jack-o-lanterns.

Dress up as a hooker for your costume. Not only will you get a lot of laughs, but it's a great way to get into the women's bathroom.

### Treats:

Don't worry about this. There should be plenty after everyone else bobs for apples.

Slant Man

Dear Slant Man,  
I'm really dying for some candy this Halloween, but I'm way too old to go door to door. Last year, people just laughed and slammed the door in my face. That was way too many houses to T.P. Any thoughts?

Sugar Junkie

Dear Junkie,  
Well, if you're a cheap bastard who can't just buy candy, Slant Man would recommend hiring a midget for a share of the "profits". Not only will both of you get candy, but you'll be decreasing the unemployment rate.

Slant Man

Dear Slant Man,  
I've heard having sex on Christmas or St. Patrick's Day is sacrilegious. Is that true for Halloween too?

Horny Devil

Dear Horny,  
Of course not. In fact, it opens the door to many interesting role-playing opportunities. Make your woman dress up as a French maid, a Devil, or Christina Aguilera. Now there's good lovin'.

Slant Man



## Top Ten Individual Liberties We're Now Letting Them Take Away

By DAVID BARZELAY

10. The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people.
9. The enumeration in the Constitution, of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people.
8. Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted.
7. In suits at common law, where the value in controversy shall exceed twenty dollars, the right of trial by jury shall be preserved, and no fact tried by a jury, shall be otherwise reexamined in any Court of the United States, than according to the rules of the common law.
6. In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury of the State and district wherein the crime shall have been committed, which district shall have been previously ascertained by law, and to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor, and to have the Assistance of Counsel for his defence.
5. No person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a Grand Jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the Militia, when in actual service in time of War or public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offence to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use, without just compensation.
4. The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no Warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by Oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.
3. No Soldier shall, in time of peace be quartered in any house, without the consent of the Owner, nor in time of war, but in a manner prescribed by law.
2. A well regulated Militia, being necessary to the security of a free State, the right of the people to keep and bear Arms, shall not be infringed.
1. Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for a redress of grievances.

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