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## INSIDETHISSUE

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# Back To School Edition



## African Americans Particularly Affronted At Recent 'Blackouts'

African-Americans around the U.S. are speaking out lately against the recent "blackouts" and their consequences. Some African-American leaders are going so far as to call for a power grid of their own. "We think it will stop such future outrages," said a spokesperson. "We're thinking of calling it 'Black Power'." Hoping to dispel the mounting anger in the community, President Bush is expected to speak to the nation about the increasing urban blackouts, "just as soon as these power outages have been taken care of."



## Overweight Gay Man Stuck In Walk-In Closet

Area resident and overweight homosexual Peter Jacobs is still stuck in the walk-in-closet of his two-bedroom apartment as friends,

lovers, and the fire department continue rescue efforts. He has been trapped in the closet since attempting to actually walk-in in 1997. It seems that besides his girth, the most significant obstacle to his extrication has been his strict Christian upbringing. Although still stuck, he has maintained a hopeful demeanor thanks to "the support of my friends and the community."

## Vanderbilt Excited about Varsity Co-ed Twister Team

In spite of the usual low expectations for Vanderbilt sports teams, the new Varsity



Co-ed Twister Team has attracted a record crowd to both games and practices. The team, headed by coach Dirk Rockmeister, may have a potential winning season, according to early buzz. "My players are flexible, that's

key," says Rockmeister. "They can get that left foot on blue all right." Rockmeister added that rigorous practice is essential to building team spirit. "Lately we've been playing shirts versus skins, which has really added to the excitement of the game."

## Porn Trial Ends With Hung Jury

The city of Cincinnati recently renewed an old lawsuit against porn magnate Larry Flynt. Though the judge refused to dismiss the case as Flynt was hoping, the proceedings, lasting almost two weeks, ended in a hung jury. Flynt later commented on the case, saying that despite the fact that the case wasn't won outright, the hung jury verdict was in itself an "enormous" victory.

## Australians Up For Parole

Australia is coming up for parole again this month. Their parole requests have been denied on several other occasions, with the parole board unconvinced that the continent has been truly rehabilitated. Though the Australians were originally incarcerated for offenses ranging from rape and murder to battery and bankruptcy, they will not "get out on good behavior," says their warden, citing recent mail fraud scams and the entire crocodile wrestling fad. Their parole terms state that they must stop claiming that dingoes have eaten their babies and engineer their toilets to flush the other way.



## MS Blaster Worm Blamed For Violent Diarrhea

After learning about the recent spread of the MSBlaster worm, local man Steve Hanson has determined that the worm is to blame for his current intestinal problems. "I must have picked the sumbitch up in Mexico," says Hanson. When reached for comment, Norton AntiVirus programmers said, "Well, it could be true, they've got all sorts of crazy shit down there. We would recommend a full system scan with the newest edition of Norton AntiVirus Professional 2003, available for \$69.95."



The U.S.S. Reagan



Mary-Kate

# 290

Days remaining until June 13, 2004. On that glorious day, twins Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen will, at long last, turn 18.



Ashley



## Video To Finally Undergo Trial For Death Of Radio Star

A twenty-year man-hunt came to an end last Tuesday when the FBI apprehended Video in a Hong Kong alleyway.

When the authorities arrived on the scene, they found Video already beaten and tied up. When they questioned the locals, they said someone who goes by the initials "DVD" was seen entering the alleyway, but they would say no more. Prosecutors will be asking the judge for a forty-year sentence (80 on LP mode).

## Judge Suspended for Coveting Stone Monument

Roy Moore, Alabama Chief Justice and huge Moses fan, was suspended for refusing to remove a 5,300 lb. statue of the Ten

Commandments he installed in the capital rotunda. Moore insists the statue stay in order to remind citizens of the values the country was founded upon, such as not worshipping graven images and the like. Opponents to the statue's presence remain confident that this issue will be quickly resolved. "All this Ten Commandments hoo hah is so overblown," said Melinda Maddox, one of the plaintiffs seeking the statue's removal, "It's not as if it's set in stone or anything."



## USS Reagan Commissioned, Immediately Lost At Sea

The newly commissioned U.S.S. Reagan aircraft carrier has been reported lost at sea somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean. Members of the Coast Guard attempted radio contact, but when asked for its position, the aircraft carrier responded, "Well, I don't recall. It was a long time ago. I'm sorry." The ship's captain attempted corrective action, but his efforts have proven unsuccessful. In the ship's last communication, Capt. John W. Goodwin lamented, "The damn ship only steers to the right." Information leading to its recovery may be eligible for a reward. Anyone with knowledge of the whereabouts of this ship are asked to contact the US Department of Defense.

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## MASTHEAD



Ethical Journalism Since 1886

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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.



## FROM THE EDITOR

As you may have already guessed, *The Slant* is indeed back for another year, despite certain accusations regarding our journalistic integrity. I can assure all of you faithful readers that we here at *The Slant* will continue with our unwavering commitment to provide unbiased reporting, indisputable facts, and thought-provoking editorials on issues that affect you personally. That, or we could just continue to make shit up.

But back to this year's run of *The Slant*. We have some big things in store for you. What's even more exciting than the material we have planned to shock and amuse the Vanderbilt campus is the interest that people have shown in what's next for *The Slant*. In fact, in a surprise gesture Chancellor Gee invited me up to his summer

compound in the Hamptons several weeks ago to discuss our upcoming issues.

I can't say that the trip was all business and no pleasure. Most of our time was spent lounging on beach chairs sipping Bacardi Mojitos (complete with little umbrellas!), which his dear and beautiful wife Constance would bring out to us on a tray. Yes, we mused on many a topic; the conflicts in the Middle East, our thoughts on the great works of literature, those wasabi smashed-potatoes they have at Rand... he even taught me to tie a bowtie. However, the conversation did eventually turn to *The Slant*, and our



plans for the upcoming year. What follows is an excerpt of our conversation.

Me: So E. Gordon, why have you really brought me here? You couldn't be that interested in my cyclical interpretation of the character interplay in *Wuthering Heights*.

*Wuthering Heights*.

Gee: Tut tut, my dear Meredith; while I have enjoyed your juxtaposition of Linton vs. Heathcliffe and the restoration plot, you are too clever for me. I have brought you here to discuss that sensational little rag of yours, *The Slant*.

Me: You don't say!

Gee: Oh, but I do. Did you know, Meredith, that my popularity rating jumped ten percentage points when everyone thought I was dead, and even more when it was discovered I was not in fact dead?

Me (clearly shocked): Certainly

not!

Gee: Yes!

Me (still shocked): No!

Gee: Great googly-moogly, yes!

Me: I see.

Gee: I have a suspicious looking mole.. Anything you could write about that? You know, to keep people on their toes?

Me: Yes sir. We certainly could.

Thus, there are great expectations for *The Slant* this year. We'll try not to let you down. And if we do, well, you could just go back to engaging in self-stimulation whilst reading the *Newcomer*.

Also, a very very sincere thank you to all of the freshman parents who were kind enough to let us take their money.

Sincerely,  
Meredith

## THE SWEET RELEASE

## With Students Gone, Parents Return To Active Sex Life

*'Frankly, we've just stopped wearing pants altogether,' said one freshman mom*

By ANDREW BANECKER

As Vanderbilt enters the 2003 fall semester, the campus is virtually brimming with a sense of new-phoria. Liberated from the oppressive sexual tyranny of their respective homes, freshmen from Branscomb to Hemingway are shedding their sexual inhibitions nearly as fast as their clothing.

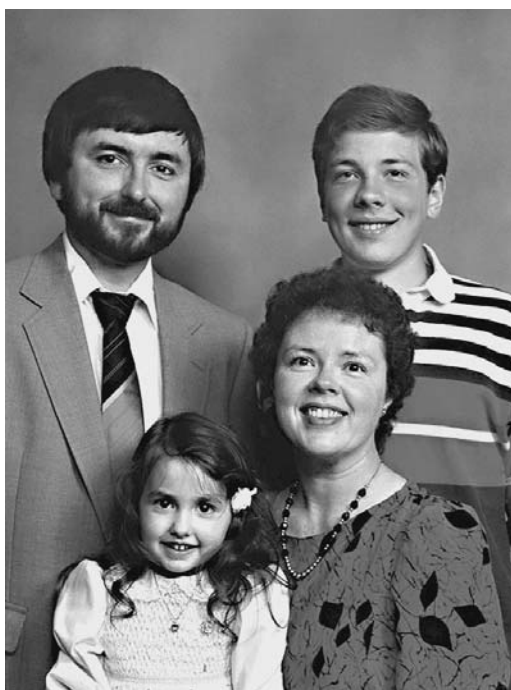
But incoming students aren't the only ones prepared to make the most of their newfound sexual freedom. To put it bluntly, as one Mississippi freshman stated, Vanderbilt parents are "goin'" at it like prison inmates on "Vagina Day."

Stephen and Martha Nussbaum, parents of Vern "Fuzz" Nussbaum, have recently purchased the Kama Sutra and plan to "try out some of them new fangled seximacations" as soon as they get back to their home at University Heights, Ohio, with Uncle Peet, Aunt Kash, Chico, and the rest of the Nussbaums and Mansacks.

According to one student, Todd

Angelewinski, he returned from his first of many unsuccessful attempts to pick up chicks at frats to find his parents in the squatting crab position in his dorm room. The Angelewinskis did not express any regret over their actions. "Well, we were so excited to be free of this brat, we had to get our newfound sex life off to a rowdy start." said Todd's mother. His father added, "If she get's pregnant again, I think we'll name it Lupton."

"Frankly, we've just stopped wearing pants altogether," claimed Mary Knudsen, mother of Kissam resident, Brian Joseph Knudsen III. "Once we dumped Brian



off in Currey, we shucked off our pants and went at it in the minivan right there in the parking lot. We just haven't been able to keep our hands off of each other the past few days - in fact, Brian's father Brian, Sr. got a ticket for reckless driving when I caught my new tongue stud on his foreskin during road head this morning." The junior Brian Knudsen could not be reached for comment, as he has been busy retching in the first floor bathroom of Currey Hall.

"I guess I'm ok with my parents hav-

ing sex," said Ashley Swanson, another freshman disturbed by her parent's newfound sexual antics. "But did they have to put it on the family webpage? God, their webcam is right next to my graduation pictures!"

Swanson's parents, Gene and Sheila Swanson, reportedly posted pictures of their coital endeavors on their daughter's website in order to let her know that they still have a loving relationship, and that she should not feel hung up about sex.

"Some may view it as over-compensation," typed Mrs. Swanson via her AOL Instant Messenger screenname Whosyourmommy6969. "But we feel bad about being so uptight about sex when she was in high school. I guess it took her leaving the house for us to rediscover our sexuality and want to share it with the world." Mrs. Swanson added that they will soon be purchasing a web cam and plan to host a weekly "sexhibition" on their daughter's website,

[www.vanderbilt.edu/students~Ashley.Swanson/hotparentfucking.edu](http://www.vanderbilt.edu/students~Ashley.Swanson/hotparentfucking.edu). 🐾

## SCHOOL MATTERS

## New Math Book Edition To Keep Up With The Ever-Changing Field Of Calculus

By DAVID BARZELAY

For the sixth straight year, the Math Department has made the bold decision to equip their students with the latest edition of Addison-Wesley calculus books in order to ensure their students are up-to-date with the dynamic science of calculus. The textbooks, which now feature a much more eye-pleasing forest green cover, cost only nine dollars more than those of last year's edition, despite containing all the latest advances made in the subject, and featuring numerous aesthetic improvements to the books.

Said Director of Teaching Jo Ann Staples, "I've been teaching calc for 40 years now, but every year I learn something new - because every year calculus itself changes extensively. We've come such a long way from the novice musings of Newton and Leibniz, and I'm really looking forward to discovering what the subject of calculus will be about this year!"

The all-new intro by the books' editor, Ross Finney, begins, "Welcome to the ephemeral discipline of calculus. I am so personally excited to have the privilege of introducing you to the many new discoveries made in the last year, and indeed even dramatic shifts in paradigm."

Clearly the authors are betting that they've kept sufficiently up to date. "In

this business," commented Finney, "there's always a danger that a revolutionary discovery will be made right before the new year and you'll have just missed it, making you the laughing stock of the textbook community. That's why we work so hard to keep up with the increasingly rapid changes occurring in the field of Beginning Calculus."

Textbook makers are, according to publishers, the most under-appreciated link in the academic chain. They must keep up with the latest psychological studies defining which particular hues are most emotionally soothing, and whether students retain information better when it is contained in a box with or without a bold outline.

"For instance," says McGraw-Hill Mathematics Supervisor Ken

Donaldson, "this year's edition of our calculus book contains a Green-107 crosshatched background box behind any 'Equations To Keep'. Last year's edition was Green-109 and had no

crosshatching, which was almost a disaster! The only thing that saved us was our "Economic Mnemonic" page each chapter where we applied a calculus concept to a real-world, task-based, deductive word problem. It really helped make the concepts tangible to students. Those are just two examples

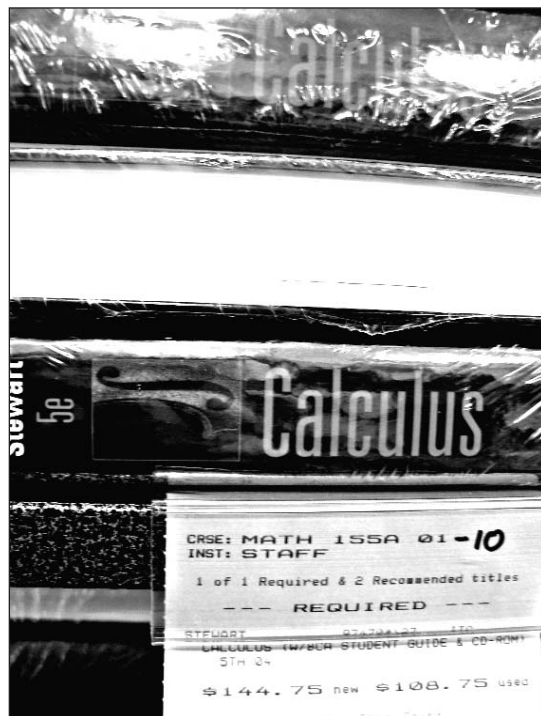
of the type of subtle but important touches textbook makers agonize over."

Addison-Wesley is also offering a textbook recycling program to help minimize the environmental impact of changing to new editions. "Students

are encouraged," said Addison-Wesley Head of Publishing Karen Newsome, "to send your old textbooks back to us so that we can recycle them. We are usually able to recover and reuse at least 987 of the 1035 pages, which is great for the trees. Here at Addison-Wesley, we are all big environmentalists."

In addition to the new calculus books, several other departments are introducing new editions of textbooks, and the changes have many Vanderbilt professors very excited. Said biology professor Martin Bleer, "Last year, we thought there were 468 species of *hymenoptera*, but we now know that there are in fact only 467. It turns out the *Stenamma diecki* and the *Stenamma impar* can mate together after all. This major revelation is intriguing and it is very important that our students have access to the latest information, especially for their spare-time independent studies!"

The textbook, *Beginning Calculus, A New Approach*, is available in the Vanderbilt Bookstore or online at [www.efollett.com](http://www.efollett.com) for just \$144.75, or bundled with the accompanying study guide, solutions manual, software CD, and one month's free access to online explanations for \$229.75. Students can still sell back the old edition textbooks at the bookstore and get \$7.50 back for textbooks in good condition! ●



Christine,

Have a great freshman year! We'll miss you very much.

Love & Hugs,  
Mom, Dad,  
David, & Bailey

HEY JIMMY SPOONER,  
JUST REMEMBER  
YOU'RE NOT 21 YET!

HAVE FUN,  
MOM + DAD

Dear Katie,

The longest journey starts with a single step!

We love you honey,  
Mom + Dad  
xoxoxoxo

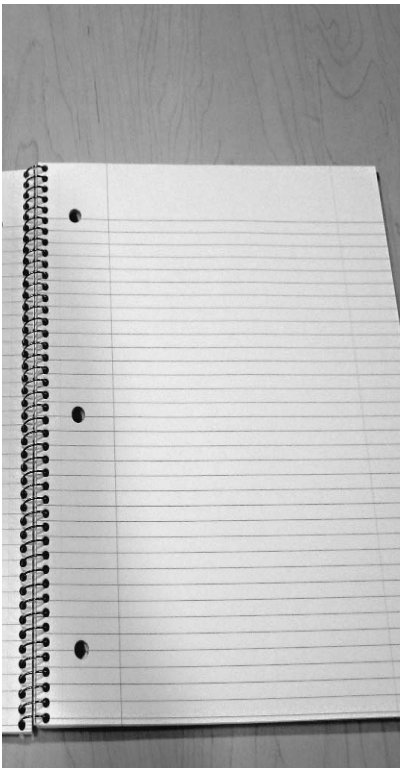
To April

Austin won't be the same without you! Have a great year and remember to share the adventure!

Love,  
Mom + Dad



## Freshman Excited To Upgrade To 'College Ruled' Paper



*"It's been difficult to wait, but I'm glad I saved myself for these wonderful, narrow lines," says freshman*

by **MEREDITH GRAY**

As freshman Brett Ferguson arrived in the University bookstore Monday morning, he could barely contain his excitement to buy his first notebook of college ruled paper. "It's been difficult to wait," said Ferguson, who piled his basket high with notebooks and reams of loose leaf paper, "but I'm glad I saved myself for these wonderful, narrow lines."

Ferguson, newly arrived from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, admits that in the past he has been tempted by the allure of the surplus of lines available from college ruled paper, but managed to stick to his principles through high school and only use wide ruled paper.

"I was tempted quite a few times," said Ferguson. "Especially toward the end of high school, I felt like I was ready, but in my heart I just knew it wasn't right." Ferguson also notes that he has even had plenty of opportunities to use college ruled paper in his home. "Like sometimes I would be taking a phone message and there would be a college ruled pad next to the phone. I would want to just get it over with and use the college ruled, but in the end I was strong and would find something else to write on," said Ferguson. "But don't get me wrong, it's okay that the college ruled stuff was in my house," he added. "Both my parents went to college. They've earned their right to use it."

Ferguson's main reason for his anticipation of college ruled paper is the difference it will make in his fine motor skills. "As a result of using wide ruled paper, my handwriting is large and somewhat bubble-like," says Ferguson. "However, now that I have

the opportunity to write smaller within the glorious confines of college ruled paper, I'm sure that my handwriting will now become neat, mature, and even manly." Ferguson paused, then added, "Maybe I'll even stop dotting my 'i's' with circles."

Other reasons Ferguson cites as part of his excitement over his upgrade to college ruled paper include its cost effectiveness, ecologically conscious maximization of paper usage, and "that chicks will know I'm a college man."

"Think about it," says Ferguson, patting his notebooks fondly. "If you're out on the quad between periods, taking notes in your college ruled notebook, every chick that passes knows that you're a college man, and not some measly high school student." Ferguson adds, "Plus they'll know I'm a responsible kind of guy, a guy who doesn't jump the gun on college ruled paper. They'll be glad I waited until I was a mature adult." ■

## Beer Consumption Fails To Result In Fast Cars, Fast Women

by **TIM BOYD**

After just a few days at college, Vanderbilt freshman Kyle Fisher has vowed "never to trust a commercial again," citing the complete absence of sports cars and hot women in his life despite a lifestyle centered around drinking beer as often as possible.

Fisher, who is originally from Green Bay, Wisconsin, says he is considering suing beer manufacturers for what he described as "fraudulent and manipulative advertising."

"All the beer commercials I saw when I was growing up contained a very simple message," Fisher recalled. "Drink beer, and you will get a really cool car and a really sexy woman. I've been waiting, like, forever to be three years under the legal drinking age so I could try this out for myself, but

all I've managed to get from a full year's worth of boozing is regular headaches, a constant nausea and a weird twitch in my left eye."

A spokesman for Amalgamated Breweries issued a clarifying statement regarding their marketing strategy. "Of course we have taken a bit of artistic licence with our commercials. But we haven't really been dishonest. After all, once you've drunk enough of our products, don't all the women around you seem stunning? And once you've chugged your way through a 12-pack in your Ford Focus, doesn't it feel like you're at the wheel of a Porsche?" asked the spokesman, quickly adding, "Don't drink and drive."

Fisher conceded that once he is

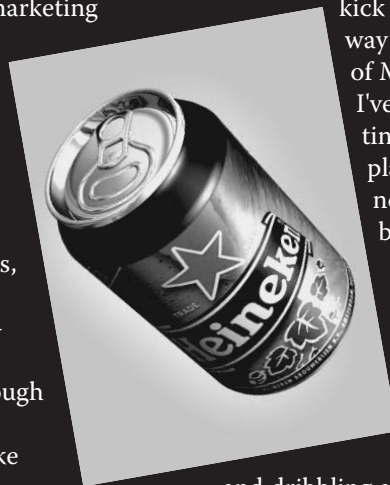
sufficiently inebriated and the so-called "beer goggles" effect has taken place, unattractive women have suddenly revealed previously un-noticed charms. "Unfortunately," said Fisher, "in order for the effect to kick in, I have to drink my way through about 24 cans of Miller Lite. Well, once I've done that, and I'm hitting on a girl with all my playa prestige, I keep needing to go to the bathroom."

Naïve freshman Kelly Douglas recalled one occasion when a drunk Fisher had attempted to try out his moves on her. "He was squinting a lot, and dribbling a bit, but otherwise he was really sweet," explained Douglas. "He told me that he was wearing a lovely dress, but it would look better if I was on the floor – then he just

shouted 'Dammit, not again!' and ran to the toilet."

"It's really embarrassing," admits Fisher. "But there's nothing I can do about it. If I wait until it's all peed out, then the alcohol wears off and I realise that she's not really the spitting image of Denise Richards, so I'm like, 'Whoa! No thanks!'"

Colin Buckinghamshire, spokesman for the Vanderbilt British embassy, whose bar opened last October and happily serves beer to 18-year olds on campus, commented that he was not surprised at Fisher's difficulties. "Of course he's going to have these problems, especially if he drinks American beer – how does he possibly expect to get drunk enough to find ugly women attractive and still maintain bladder control?" said Buckinghamshire. "We won't serve U.S. beer on principle. As far as we are concerned, American beer is like having sex in a canoe – it's fucking close to water." ■



**Congratulations,  
Ben Hindman.**

**The next step to  
greatness.**

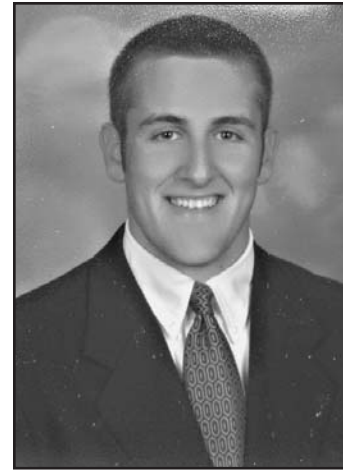
**Love, Mom and Dad,  
Nate and Sarah**

**Hi Bri! (Primozic)**

**Congratulations and  
have fun.**

**Love,  
Mom, Dad, + Louis**

**Hi to Joe, Eric, and  
Mike too!**



**Dear Fuzz,**

**Have a great year, work  
hard + have fun.  
We'll miss you.**

**Love, Mom, Vern, Chico,  
Grandma, Uncle Peet, Aunt  
Colleen, Uncle Dave, Uncle Matt, Aunt  
Laurie, Aunt Kash, Uncle Mike, Uncle  
Marty, And Theresa, + all the other  
Pattons and Sackmans**

## HELPFUL SPAM DEPARTMENT

# Man Uses Internet To Better Himself

By **ROBERT SAUNDERS**

Meet Dan Masterson. He's the Perfect Man.

Great, you buy, but perfect? Well, in the past year he has lost over 100 pounds, fitting perfectly into size 29 jeans, regrown a full head of hair after decades of receding hairlines, and earned over ten million dollars in the real estate market.

Still not convinced? How about the fact that, in spite of being 58 years old, he has nary a wrinkle on his face, can maintain an erection for over four hours, and his penis has grown three inches to a manly ten.

His secret weapon? The Internet!

That's right, the same Internet that you use to e-mail friends and read about what's going on in the world.

"I had a lot of problems in my life," concedes Masterson. After an emotionally shattering divorce, in which he lost most of his assets, and losing the executive management job he had held with Georgia Pacific for the past 23 years, "Dan the Man" was down on his luck and "really let myself go."

Then one day while hunting for a new job after being turned down for an extension of unemployment benefits, an e-mail popped up in his Inbox promising to make him a millionaire with no money down.

"I found it pretty hard to believe, but I was pretty desperate," said

Masterson.

After responding to the announcement for "Marty Reynolds' Real Estate Magic" program and paying the \$350 fee for course materials, he started to believe. Within six months Masterson had bought and sold three properties and turned a tidy \$200,000 profit.

Spurred on by this unexpected success, Masterson started paying more attention to the offers that came through his Inbox. "I used to just Trash them, but after my experience with Marty Reynolds, I couldn't stop there."

And he didn't. When an e-mail heralding a new weight loss medication "with proven effectiveness throughout the Orient and Europe" reached him, Masterson took the plunge again. The result? He has dropped from his size 46 elastic waist-slacks to form-fitting size 29 Levi's.

Masterson searched out more opportunities to better himself as he shed the weight and parlayed his growing real estate fortune into his first million dollars. Steady doses of scalp and face creams that "harness the ancient wisdom of China" have tightened his skin and left him with a full head of hair - a handsome auburn instead of the wisps of gray from before, thank you very much - that he pulls back into a small ponytail. "I've wanted to do that since I was a kid."

Daily cocktails of psychoactive drugs purchased from a retailer in

Thailand to control his anxiety, depression, and compulsions (stacking and re-stacking recyclable goods, if you must know) helped him gain control of his life.

Still, loneliness stalked him. "I was making millions and looking better than I had in my entire life, but I didn't have anyone to share it with," confessed Masterson.

While he was undeniably more pleasing to look at, after reading the horror stories of similarly endowed men and their sexual inadequacies, Masterson feared he might never be able to satisfy women sexually. "I had to take a long, hard look at my penis and admit that even this could use some improvement."

With daily applications of InchMAXXX penis cream and steady doses of Vitamin E and Viagra, ordered online from a Mexican pharmacy, Masterson became the sexual dynamo he is today, able to pleasure his lovers several times an hour. "There have been a few moments of embarrassment, like when I went to closing on a major commercial development and I hadn't lost my erection," chuckled the multi-millionaire. "But, my clients seemed hypnotized by my girth and quickly forgave me."

After two years on his program, Dan's not about to stop now. "I'd be a fool to give this up." He advises those who want similar results to visit his

new website, [www.dantheperfectman.com](http://www.dantheperfectman.com), to see how his new time-tested program can help you achieve your dreams. "The Internet has given me a plentiful bounty. Now it is my turn to give back to the world through this miracle creation." ●



**ORDER NOW!**  
< click here for more >





# The Devil's Vandy Dictionary

By TIM BOYD



**Alcohol (n.)** A substance, much coveted by those under 21, whose charm and appeal can only be ruined by drinking it.

**Baseball Glove Lounge(n.)** A place of study and contemplation that Trappist Monks consider eerily quiet. If you can hear yourself think, you are thinking too loud.

**Breaking Up (v.)** The process by which two people who have come together out of respect and mutual affection come apart when someone more attractive shows up.

**Cramming (v.)** An attempt to conceal your ignorance of a subject you have been taught by confusing yourself with ideas and concepts you have no hope of understanding.

**Diversity (n.)** The desire or requirement to encourage respect for differing opinions on campus which the University promotes by ignoring those who disagree with it.

**Dormitory (n.)** An accommodation block in which the University has taken great pains to keep men and women in separate rooms from each other, only to see the students successfully undermine their efforts.

**Exams (n.)** Revenge inflicted on undergraduates by those you have held in contempt for most of the semester.

**Fraternity (n.)** A communal organization made up entirely of men which male students seek to join in the hope that they will then be able to spend more time in the company of women.

**Gee (n.)** Chancellor of the University. Easily identified by immense range of bow-ties worn on a daily basis. Definitely not dead.

**Green Hills Mall (n.)** In the absence of a Saks or Neiman Marcus, is forgivable for those with lower standards to buy Bebe tracksuit instead of Juicy Couture.

**Honor Council (n.)** A tribunal where those who have been exposed as plagiarizers, liars, and cheats are punished by those who have gotten away with it.

**Ignorance (n.)** A blissful state - to explain it would be to ruin it.

**Interhall (n.)** A student government organization which is not the Student Government Association and will spend the entire year working hard to ensure that you understand this fact.

**Jogging (v.)** An activity pursued by a large share of Vanderbilt's population, often more in hope than in expectation. Those who undertake it regularly may find that others no longer see them as chubby, and now simply conclude they are anorexic.

**Kissam (n.)** An uninhabitable dorm usually inhabited by freshmen so that they might appreciate the limits of what \$40,000 a year can get you. Only those living in Kissam would ever conclude the conditions in Rand Hall are sanitary.



**Library (n.)** A cell-like building located on the Eastern edge of campus so as not to offend the eye when leaving the dorm. Rumored to contain vast amounts of knowledge, culture, and learning, but few students who investigate this claim live to tell the tale.



**Mother (n.)** A formidable institution, regardless of distance from campus. Mothers are ignored at great risk - unannounced appearances are not unheard of, and powers of retribution are considerable if displeased. Are generally placated with phone calls and the occasional postcards.

**Munchi Mart(n.)** Colonial Outposts of the Vanderbilt Dining Empire. The Business Plan is based on an inverse relationship between the cost of a product and its healthiness.

**Nashville (n.)** The City where Vanderbilt is based. As the home of country music, Nashville is to Civilization what George Bush is to the English Language.

**Opryland (n.)** Hotel and Shopping complex in northeast Nashville. Apparently designed by people fascinated by what moon colonies would look like, it re-creates everything that is delightful about being outdoors except actually being outdoors. Doubles as major tourist attraction and architectural war crime.

**Professor (n.)** A learned man or woman more interested in asking questions than in answering them. Generally was not educated in the South.

**Rand Hall (n.)** Dining centre for the University. All freshmen are effectively compelled to eat there in order to provide specimens for students at the Vanderbilt Medical Centre to learn about food poisoning.

**Sorority (n.)** For women, a social setting where that which you would normally say only behind someone's back can be said to their face. For men, an institution of immense possibilities, but few results.

**Student Government Association [SGA](n.)** A body that seeks to raise the levels of civic awareness and political sophistication on campus to which we elect those with the nicest smile.

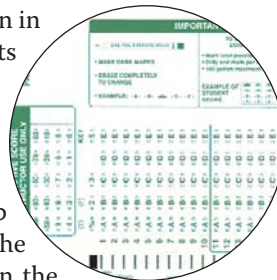
**Teaching Assistant (n.)** A graduate student whose disinterest in teaching you a subject is matched only by your unwillingness to learn it.

**Vanderbilt (n.)** 19th-century businessman for whom the University is named. His ruthless pursuit of money regardless of all social consequences makes him an ideal figure to represent an institution of higher learning.

**Whore (n.)** A female student of dubious morality, whose complete lack of decency is generally demonstrated by her determination to sleep with people other than oneself. The male analog is viewed positively and with admiration.

**Youth (n.)** That part of your life spent at Vanderbilt which, in order to enjoy the most, you will drink yourself into such a state that you won't be able to remember it.

**Z (letter)** Final member of the alphabet, the correct pronunciation of which no American is capable of.





## Vandy Achieves World Parking Record

by HOWARD LEE

A world record was set Saturday during freshman move-in when eight cars achieved the unprecedented octapark. The octapark consisted of one car parked legally, with the other seven sandwiched together so that only the last car could escape the entanglement.

"That's fucking wild," said Martin Blank of Grosse Pointe, MI upon seeing the octapark. "Up in Michigan, it'd be rare enough when we'd get to see a double park. But man... that's college for you, I guess."

"We expect some craziness on freshman move-in day," said Chancellor Gee in an interview. "I mean, why do you think I hand out my patented Bow-Tie cookies? See? They're like Bow Tie Pasta, but in cookie form. It's because I wear a bow-tie all the time."

"But this!" continued the Chancellor. "When Little Ricky [Dean Richard McCarty] came jogging over to my cookie stand and said something about a bunch of cars parked together, I didn't believe it at first. I mean, usually people stop at double parking because even that's pushing the limits of politeness. But then I saw it. And my jaw hit my bow-tie. But my bow-tie's ok." After fiddling with his bow-tie for a second, Chancellor Gee added, "Oh yeah, and congratulations to the students and parents who did it."

The eight families involved in this tremendous feat were jubilant when they found out that they had achieved a world record.

"This is such an honor," said Mary Lou Dobler, mother of Freshman Lloyd Dobler. "I didn't even know what was going on. I double parked, which is ok, you know? Because it wasn't for me, it was for my little boy. He needed to move in right away. But anyways, we double parked, carried up a few pillows, and came back down, and, you know, the next thing we know someone's taking our picture, and we looked over at our car, and you know, there were six other cars next to it. It blew our minds. I mean, we knew immediately that it was something special. And it was. I mean... eight cars! C'mon!"

"You know," said Craig Schwartz, father of freshman Marcella Schwartz. "It's lucky I was driving my Miata. Anything else, and I wouldn't have been able to have squeezed past that seventh car. Damn lucky."

The previous record was held by seven strangers who managed to septapark at Johns Hopkins University, whose Chancellor was, in response to the octapark at Vanderbilt, quoted as saying, "We'll have cars parked next to each other across the whole damn school if we have to. Nobody outdoes Johns Hopkins. Nobody."

On an unrelated note, shortly after the octapark a riot occurred between middle-aged men and women in Branscomb Quadrangle. Police suspect the rioting may have been attributed to the fact that nobody could drive their cars out, due to some idiots octaparking the exit. ●

### Join The Slant

Meetings Tuesdays at 6:30pm,  
in Sarratt 110

E-mail [join@theslant.net](mailto:join@theslant.net)

# Interhall Residential Life Gov't

welcomes the class of 2007!



## Upcoming events:

- Kissam Quad/Vanderbilt/Barnard Block Party, Kirkland Lawn from 1-5pm, come and reconnect with your VUCEPTORS, eat good food, have a blast, and then head off to the football game!
- Freshman Elections, September 7
- Upperclass Elections, September 14

Get involved in your  
Residential Life Government  
and make a difference!!

For more information about Interhall, our events, or ways to get involved in your university, please check out our website:  
[www.vanderbilt.edu/ihall](http://www.vanderbilt.edu/ihall)

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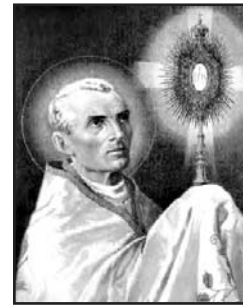
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The Slant

## You Can't Buy Your Way Into Heaven With That Salary

by SAINT PETER



It says here you're Mother Teresa. And how did that position pay? From the looks of it, not very well. Okay, people, I'm starting to get the feeling that there's some confusion down there on Earth when it comes to living the good life. I don't usually do this and I'm really supposed to send an angel first, but most of them were laid off cause they're starting to cost more than they bring in. Yeah, Heaven's falling on hard times, and I think I might know why.

Somewhere along the way, people got the ridiculous idea that money doesn't buy happiness, which simply couldn't be more untrue. I mean, honestly, when has money ever been a bad thing for you? It's not the money's fault if you spend it on inane things like your kids or philanthropy. I mean, seriously, half that charity money just goes to medical costs and keeping poor people alive longer. Medical costs are the devil's business. People need to just save all their money and die. Christ... this was never a problem back in the "Dark Ages."

I know what you're thinking, Jesus said that it will be as hard for a rich man to enter Heaven as a camel passing through the eye of a needle, but you've got to understand how large needles were back when he wrote that. And he was referring to the now extinct pigmy camels, which were freaking miniscule! Sure, the Bible says that 'the meek shall inherit the Earth.' Yes... the Earth. Not Heaven. Now stop cutting in line, Mother Theresa.

Want to live a good life? Go to Vegas, the Holy City of God. As long as you come out on top, you're closer to the basic saint status. Of course, then there's Saint Plus, Gold, and Platinum levels. I'm a Platinum member. But that's beside the point. People just need to stop resenting others for having more expensive cars, houses, and wives. It's like they always said, if they have more money than you, they're obviously better people. You need to see how these people live, for they are truly close to the Lord. Except for that Bill Gates... we don't need any creepy computer geeks in eternal paradise.

Do you really think Michael Eisner is happy because he's able to make millions of kids happy by carrying on the Disney tradition? Come on. He'd be just as happy as a drug lord. Which some of you should look into, by the way. If he really wanted to make millions of children happy, he'd pay his employees a living wage. Ten cents a day to make thousands upon thousands of Goofy hats... priceless.

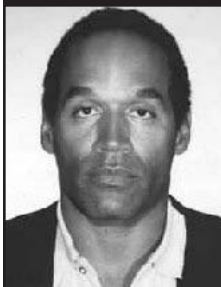
This is nothing complicated, just think about it. Pearly gates and streets of gold? This stuff doesn't pay for itself. I guess God could have gone for something a little more subtle and cost-conscious when he designed Heaven, but do you want to tell him? Really, guys, you gotta do better than this. It was okay for a while. The Egyptians had a good thing going, sending off people with their favorite belongings. But, once again, you can't expect much from mortals: what do you think a mummified cat corpse is gonna go for?

That's right, Mother Teresa, Princess Di is in there. But it ain't for the philanthropy, that's for sure. Seriously, though, you think she got in for her efforts toward ridding third world countries of land mines? You're way off. More of those mines are 'neutralized' by Vietnamese children playing tag than Princess Di could ever imagine. But that's not a bad thing! Everyone has to go at some point. It's not like I won't let them into Heaven eventually, you just have to give priority to people who have more to offer than a soiled blanket and some rice.

Hey, I'm not the cold, heartless saint you may think I am, but if you think I'm letting free-loaders into heaven, you're insane. I'm Heaven's bouncer and I've got bills to pay. Help me out here guys, I'm up for promotion and I need this. You just have to lose the silly notion that you can't buy your way into Heaven. It's not hard, just let your greed guide you. ●



## My Children Get Away With Murder



by **O.J. SIMPSON**  
Columnist

I don't know exactly where the change in the fabric of our once great society occurred, but kids these days get away with murder. In my day, if I wanted to pierce my ear, or listen to some of that hippity hoppity music by an "Old Dirty Bastard," or put some corn rows in my hair, or get a damn tattoo, my father would point to his belt, and that would be the end of

that.

But kids these days can do whatever they damn well please, and their parents are either uncaring, unaware, or handcuffed by laws against spanking your own damn child. Just look at that Britney Spears, prancing around and gyrating her hibbity jibbity like a damn hoochy! And now my own daughter looks like she's turning tricks on the corner in Vegas in her stripper ass pants and tube-ity top because "all my friends dress like this." And when I try to tell her that she should try and show her father some respect and take off some of that damn whore make-up, she screams, "I hate you!!!" and runs over to her boyfriend's house.

And don't think it's just that stripper pants wearing sass mouth daugh-

ter of mine who's out of control. Just the other day, I caught my son smoking the weed with his hoodlum friends in his room, and he acted like it was no big deal. Don't these kids understand that these "dumb laws" are there for a reason? Rules and the proper policing and enforcement of these rules are absolutely necessary to maintain a society.

My son told me that day, right to my face, "It's just a little weed, Dad." Just a little weed? Just a little weed?!?!?! First of all, it is against the law. Second of all... there doesn't need to be a second of all. That it is against the law should be enough of a reason to not do something. Sweet Jesus almighty, if he's going to be this nonchalant and unconcerned with the

marijuana at the age of 16, what law is he going to think is ok to break when he's 30? Driving drunk? Assault and battery? Double homicide? INSURANCE FRAUD???

Kids today are out of control, plain and simple, and the reason is obvious: The tree hugging, pot smoking, "make love, not war" liberal bastards who made it illegal to discipline your own children. My father used to take the belt to me every time I stepped out of line, and I turned out fine. But until the parents are allowed to do their job, these damn kids will continue to get away with murder. ☐

### HEALTH AND WELLNESS DEPARTMENT

## The Treacherous Yumminess Of Flintstone's Vitamins



By **LIZ VENNUM**  
Columnist

While floating along the aisles of a local grocery store in my usual haze, I saw a beaming beacon of healthy orange light from my childhood...a box of Flintstone's Vitamins! Oh my gosh!

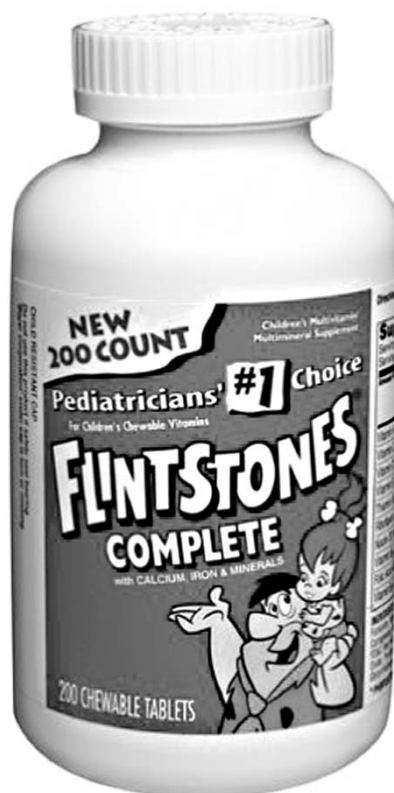
I simply had to get them! I mean for the preservation of my health and well-being. If they were good enough for 4-year-old Liz, they must certainly be good enough for me now, right?

So okay, I get home, and open the bottle, sparingly taking only a couple, because, as my mom always used to tell us "they're medicine, not candy, kids!" (Right, Mom, just like menthol cough drops? Those are medicine and

happy candy, too!) But anyway, I had forgotten how darn tasty they were! No one was looking, so I took a couple more, then a few extra to medicate myself while I watched a TV show. Before long, half the bottle was gone, and I began to wonder...

Are they medicine and not candy? With mild curiosity, I turned the bottle around and read the back...did you know those little puppies have 100% of your daily iron? And that overdose of iron-containing medicine is the leading cause of fatal death (figure that out, fatal death? is that worse than regular death?) among children. Am I a children? Would 1500 percent of my daily iron possibly cause my own personal fatal death?

Two hours and one really rotten tummy-ache later, I have not reached my death, fatally or otherwise, but I have decided that next time I will most definitely only take two. Or at most, like three...but not more than five...or so... ;o) ☘



Join

The Slant

Meetings Tuesdays,  
6:30pm,  
Sarratt 110

Staff meetings  
include FREE  
FOOD\*

The Slant

\*Free food not necessarily included

## THE YUMMY DEPARTMENT

# A Letter From Frank Gladu

by **FRANK GLADU**

Director of Dining

Greetings, incoming freshmen! My name is Frank, and I am the director of Vanderbilt Dining. Every day and every meal your health is entrusted to me. Come to Rand for lunch? I am in control. Your mandatory meal plan? That's my doing. The Pub? Villa Pizza? Stonehenge? Alpine Bagel? They're all run by me!

Now, you may hear stories from some of the older kids (mostly Economics majors, who are not to be trusted) about how this gives Vanderbilt Dining an unfair monopoly. They claim we use it to charge high prices, cut down on selection, and care not about quality. Lies! Slander! Blasphemy!

Just because we run every dining establishment on campus and you are not allowed to use your Card money anywhere off campus, does that mean

we would not serve you our level best? Au contraire, Teddy bear! I assure you, our crack team of culinary scientists has been hard at work all summer in my secret laboratory to bring the latest dining breakthroughs to your table. These revolutionary technologies will finally bring Vanderbilt Dining into the next millennium (by which, of course, I mean the current millennium).

The first of these new technologies is the application of heat to the food we serve. Campus Dining Quarterly, a leading research journal, reports that the speed at which the food molecules move correlates positively with consumer satisfaction for many dishes. We have taken note of this discovery and changed our practices accordingly. But heated food is only the beginning in this brave new world of Vanderbilt Dining!

Our second new technology is a class of substances we first experimented with in Camp's Fire Sauce (in

the process two lab technicians died and a third was badly injured, but I think you'll agree the results were worth it). These substances are known as "spices" in the technical jargon, and when used correctly they have the potential to transform a bland dish into something more flavorful. You can expect to see these miraculous food additives fully integrated into our kitchens by early 2004.

What's next for Vanderbilt Dining? Well, I don't want to leak too much, but early tests show promising results when we try adding CO<sub>2</sub> to our soda fountains. This process, known in the scientific community as "carbonation," is rumored already to be in use in advanced government agencies such as NASA, DARPA, and the NSA.

For the past few years we have randomly selected some soda fountains to dispense the gas and others to dispense "flat" soda (those same Economics majors say this is just carelessness on

our part, but as you can see it is actually part of our scientific testing). Our observations show that students overwhelmingly prefer the former, often going to the length of pouring out a flat soda to replace it with a carbonated one.

As soon as we can safely implement the process of carbonation by minimizing the danger of soda explosion, all campus soda fountains will be enhanced in this way. I would estimate this happening sometime around 2007, so you freshmen have something to look forward to in your senior year!

So as you can see, malicious claims about our monopolistic practices have no basis in truth. You can rest assured we in Vanderbilt Dining are doing everything we can to be on the cutting edge of culinary science, performing numerous tests and experiments on you. I mean, for you. ●

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## Would You Like A Copy Of My Publication, Pamphlet, Or Brochure

by **A FRIEND WHO CARES**  
Columnist, Wall Worker

Sir, while I realize you probably have never thought about the issue advocated, service provided, or product endorsed by my organization, club, or business, would you please take a copy of my publication, pamphlet, brochure, or token trinket bearing the name and contact info of the group I represent?

I realize that you are probably a very busy person, with little time to mull over the decision I am asking you to make, issue I'd like to you to take offense to, petition I'd like you to sign, or cause to which I'm asking you to donate, but please sir, if only everyone could find it in their heart to give but a little of their time, money, or other form of support, then the thing we are advocating would have already been realized.

You see, sir, the entity I represent accepts no money from the government, and the service, product, charity, or aid we provide is free. As such, we count on the support of people, groups, businesses, or clubs like you or yours - groups that recognize the importance of giving a "helping hand," token support, or the special donation that can make the difference for some child, benevolent organization, or struggling corporation. Everyone has something to offer. Even you.

No, no, sir. Don't leave. What I have to say is of extreme importance to your way of life, future, conscience, or cost of telephone bill.

Consider for a moment the amount of time, money, or support you have given, for instance, to your current local telecom company, home improvement store, favorite restaurant, or local shop. If our organization had received even one tenth of what they had received, we would have met our goal, gotten back on our feet, or helped make the world that much better of a place.

While you sit at home in your comfortable house, apartment, dorm

room, mansion, hovel, or apartment, there are millions of others out there less fortunate, more giving, or who own nicer things, just waiting for someone like yourself to come along and pull them out of the gutter, match their kind donation, or buy something more enviable than they own.

Think you don't have enough money, skills, free time, or the inclination to do whatever it is we are asking? You'd be surprised how many ways the skills you have would help, what a long way a donation fitting your budget would go, how much it would mean to someone or us if you gave even a little of your time, or how close to home the issue we are advocating actually hits. Besides, if you should need any training, minor supplies, questions answered, or tax advice, we will provide it. There really is no excuse not to do whatever it is we are asking of you.

Don't wait another day to find out how good it feels to help keep America strong by supporting our economy, helping those in need, or aiding the cause we advocate. This is a critical time in our nation's history and the decision you make after skimming our publication, pamphlet, or brochure could make all the difference.

Thank you for the time, money, support, or other help I am sure you will decide to give. Bless you, sir, for the kindness I assume in advance that my guilting you into giving will ensure you will provide. ●

## Out/In: Back To School Edition

by **ROBERT SAUNDERS**  
Fashion Columnist

**OUT:** Keeping torch alive for high school sweetheart

**IN:** Sexual experimentation with new partners

**OUT:** Wearing apparel from Vanderbilt

**IN:** Wearing apparel from schools that rejected you

**OUT:** Bitching about Vandy football in dorm room

**IN:** Bitching about Vandy football at games

**OUT:** Listening intently in class

**IN:** Heckling your professor

**OUT:** Hummers

**IN:** hummers

**OUT:** Calling home because you miss your family

**IN:** Calling home for money

**OUT:** Walking all the way to the Rec to do laps in the swimming pool.

**IN:** Shortcutting it to the pool on the roof of Stevenson Center.

**OUT:** Sex with professor to get good grades

**IN:** Oral sex with TA to get good grades

**OUT:** Showing up at class late, hungover, and talking on a cell phone

**IN:** Skipping class to write articles for The Slant

**OUT:** Codes of silence to protect frat brothers from rape charges

**IN:** Not raping

**OUT:** Driving to Rec Center and looking for a parking place

**IN:** Using the new valet service at Rec Center

**OUT:** Chicago

**IN:** Idaho

**OUT:** Starbucks

**IN:** Vodka

**OUT:** Mother/maidservice washing your clothing

**IN:** Pickup dry-cleaning service from Branscomb Munchi Mart

**OUT:** Vandycard

**IN:** Daddycard

**OUT:** Inflammatory student publications.

**IN:** The Register

**OUT:** Meaningful relationships with Hustler staffers

**IN:** Casual hook-ups with Slant staffers

## Bastard Confession

### About that whole blackout thing...

I can't help thinking whether things might have been different if I hadn't plugged four power-strips into one power-strip connected to eight air-conditioners...

A photo of Boston during blackout



**Lauren Plettner**

**Congratulations, Have a wonderful year. We love you.**

**Mom, Dad, and Allie**

**Lisa Allen,**

**Have a great 4 years.**

**Love, Mom + Dad**

**Bobby Henderson,**

**Have a great year - work hard - have fun. Call home occasionally - please! Love ya!**

**Mom, Dad, Christy**

**Play some golf!**

**To Meg Savage**

**Class of 2007 Best of luck. Have a ball.**

**Start of a new chapter. Remember why you are here.**

**Mom + Dad**

# The Slant's Crazy Libs

On my first day of college I was very \_\_\_\_\_. I was so glad to finally be out of \_\_\_\_\_ that I could almost \_\_\_\_\_ a \_\_\_\_\_. As I prepared for my first class I thought about \_\_\_\_\_, my \_\_\_\_\_ ex-\_\_\_\_\_.

**Man,** \_\_\_\_\_ **sure was a** \_\_\_\_\_. I almost \_\_\_\_\_ **track of time about that** \_\_\_\_\_ **that I was** \_\_\_\_\_ **late** \_\_\_\_\_.

On my way to \_\_\_\_\_ I saw \_\_\_\_\_, that \_\_\_\_\_ **stain from my VUcept group. It turned out that** \_\_\_\_\_ **had** \_\_\_\_\_ **with me! Before I could** tell \_\_\_\_\_ **to** \_\_\_\_\_ **and suck off** \_\_\_\_\_, I realized we should both \_\_\_\_\_ **so that we wouldn't be too** \_\_\_\_\_.

As it \_\_\_\_\_ **turned** \_\_\_\_\_, that class \_\_\_\_\_ a \_\_\_\_\_. Why did I sign up for \_\_\_\_\_?

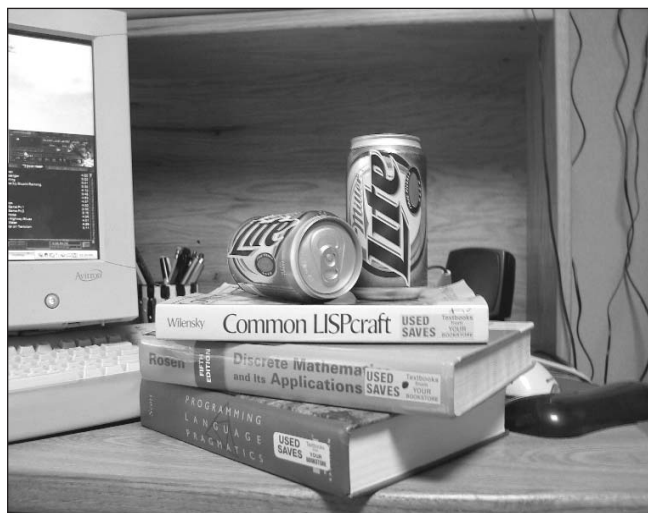
The rest of the day was \_\_\_\_\_. I ordered a \_\_\_\_\_ salad \_\_\_\_\_ **Rand, and** \_\_\_\_\_ **have** \_\_\_\_\_ **if it wasn't for** \_\_\_\_\_, who \_\_\_\_\_ **told me I'd better** \_\_\_\_\_ **instead of** \_\_\_\_\_ **or** \_\_\_\_\_. **If it wasn't for him, I** \_\_\_\_\_ **and so** \_\_\_\_\_ **at Stonehenge instead. And I** \_\_\_\_\_ **until 4 o'clock.**

When I got back to my residence hall, \_\_\_\_\_, my RA \_\_\_\_\_ was \_\_\_\_\_ vodka punch in \_\_\_\_\_ room for the whole floor! It was \_\_\_\_\_. I \_\_\_\_\_ **drank** \_\_\_\_\_ **of cups of punch** \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ **all over** \_\_\_\_\_ **until** \_\_\_\_\_.

woke \_\_\_\_\_ **and told me to** \_\_\_\_\_ **myself with an 18 inch** \_\_\_\_\_. **It was some** \_\_\_\_\_ **night, and** \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ **never again. I** \_\_\_\_\_ **until almost** \_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_; \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_.

\_\_\_\_\_ **. Motherfucker.**





## AROUND THE LOOP

The Slant

# Drinking or Studying?

Cynthia Schelling, Senior



"Stu... wait, what was the question? I'm so hung over."

Mandy Parker, Sophomore



"I'm in HOD, what's the difference?"

Allison Boyd, Sophomore



"Drinking a tall, frosty glass of milk always prepares me for a full day of studying."

Chad Robertson, Senior



"Studying. Well, for now... there'll be plenty of time for drinking as an air traffic controller."

Christian Kohla, Exchange Student



"Ja, danke schon, ich mochte gern ein 'ferret'."

Jeremy Barris, Sophomore



"Drinking. And I'm with the German guy - nothing makes me feel better after a long night of drinking than a soft, cuddly ferret."

## SLANTHOROSCOPES

### Aries: (March 21—April 19)

No one likes a tattle tale, but either way you look at it, it's your fault the killer got away...

### Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

It's funny, your 54-year-old father can still beat you in a foot race, but you continually outpace him in terms of life failures.

### Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

You want to go to the costume party dressed as Jabba the Hut, but you're not really fat enough. Why don't you have your girlfriend do it?

### Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

Foreplay doesn't always have to involve food. But it should occasionally involve another person.

### Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

Things always happen for a reason...but it's still hard to explain why the piano turned into an ox, flew off into the sky, and exploded into a swarm of deadly Polynesian dancers.

### Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

The buddy system has never really worked for you, but that's probably due to the cannibalism more than anything else.

### Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

According to your astrological chart, your Venus is in Uranus. Haha, it isn't, but it sure is fun to say.

### Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

In just two weeks you move from a size 6 to a size 4. Nevertheless, you're a man, so quit trying on dresses.

### Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

Hope and inspiration will finally enter your life in the days to come, but that doesn't really matter since you'll die afterwards.

### Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

Usually when you spill coffee in your lap you're mad, but something about this time just feels so so right.

### Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

It's probably good that your friends couldn't think of one particular word to describe you as a person; it show's that you're multi-faceted. But just so you know, "tool" and "prick" were the most common suggestions.

### Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

Freshmen men, you will not have sex this year, none at all. Sex is for the sophomore, not you.

## Top Ten Favorite Blackout Activities

- 10** Banging wistfully on door of elevator.
- 9** Rediscovering magazine-based porn.
- 8** Staring at TV in hopes that power will come back on in time for *Sex And The City*.
- 7** Accusing girlfriend of causing blackout to keep me from watching Oakland-San Francisco pre-season football game.
- 6** Covering tracks after causing blackout so my boyfriend couldn't watch Oakland-San Francisco pre-season football game.
- 5** Finally getting laid thanks to mood-setting candlelight.
- 4** Looting.
- 3** Wishing you had sprung for battery operated vibrator.
- 2** Buying Burberry's flashlights.
- 1** Wondering what plane crashed where this time.

# Ask An Incoming Freshman

**Dear Incoming Freshman,**

I think my boyfriend has been cheating on me. Last night he came in at like 4am smelling like women's perfume (and not mine!) and I'm getting really worried. What should I do?

**Cheated In Chaffin**

**Dear Cheated,**

Yikes, that doesn't sound too good. So, where are you from? I'm from Chicago. Well, actually a little outside Chicago. Isn't it hot here! But so far I really love it here.

**Dear Incoming Freshmen,**

My son has been at college for two days already and he hasn't called home yet. It's bad enough that my baby moved away instead of going to Idaho State like his father, but now we've lost all contact with him. I'm afraid he might have gone out of control up there at college. Please give me some advice.

**Concerned Mommy**

**Dear Mommy,**

Wow, Idaho! A fellow midwesterner. Nice to meet you. I'm from Chicago. Where is your son living this year? I'm living in Branscomb and I love it. I was worried my R.A. would be really strict, but it seems like she's really nice. Wasn't move-in tiring?

**I.F.**

**Dear Incoming Freshman,**

Last night I dreamt that I murdered a man. I don't know what came over me. I know it doesn't seem like a big deal, but all I can think about now are the details of the murder, and it really gives me a rush. Should I see someone about all this? By the way, I live in Kissam.

**Murderous in Mims**

**Dear Mims,**

Kissam, eh? Kissam is soooo far from everything. I'm soooo glad that I got a room in Branscomb. My roommate is like my best friend here. We do everything together. She's from Texas. Where are you from? I heard that like everyone in Kissam stays in their rooms and studies. Is that true?

**I.F.**

**Dear Incoming Freshman,**

I think I have a drinking problem. Well, it's not so much the drinking that's the problem, it's the broken beer bottle I found in my ass this morning. It really hurts. A lot. Any suggestions?

**Village Andrew**

**Dear Village,**

Whoa, you live in the Village? That's off-campus, right? Are

you a senior? Are you in a fraternity? Do you have a car? So, when you were a freshman, which classes did you take? I'm pre-med, so I have to take Intro to Chem. Do you think it will be hard?

**I.F.**

**Dear Incoming Freshman**

Hey there, I'm Adam Spector, your Interhall President. Interhall is your Residential Life Government, bringing you programming and addressing campus issues. So, how did you like the Branscomb Beach Party? I thought the turnout was awesome. Just wait till you see all the other stuff we've got in store for you this year! But, there's one catch: we need YOUR suggestions and feedback, so please let us know if you have ideas or even just questions. We're here to help. Email me at adam.l.spector@vanderbilt.edu.

**Adam Spector, Interhall President**

**Dear Adam,**

Cool, it's great to meet you because I was planning on running for an SGA position, and now I know the president! I was Vice President of my class in high school, and I plan on being really involved here. I live for activity fairs! What are some good places to eat off-campus? I'm already starting to get sick of Rand.

**I.F.**

**Dear Incoming Freshman,**

I feel so overwhelmed with all this orientation stuff. All these organizations we can join, and locations I'm supposed to remember. Class are just about to start, and I don't even know if I'll be able to handle the extra strain. How do you manage to cope?

**Stressed in Stapleton**

**Dear Stressed,**

Yeah, classes are about to start and I CAN'T WAIT. I already have my outfits picked out for the first week. Wednesday, I'm going with a classic Lacoste polo and skirt, then on Thursday I think I'm gonna wear a Polo polo and khakis. But I'm thinking about a sundress on Thursday instead cause the polo shirts two days in a row might not be the first impression I want to make. Anyway, maybe we can study together sometime since we both live in Branscomb. I'm sure we'll hang out a lot.

**I.F.**



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