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# VANDERBILT CONTAMINATED



## Black Freshman Upset He's No Longer A 'Brother' In Greek Dominated Vanderbilt

Area black student, Jamaal Johnson, is upset that he is no longer considered a "brother" on a college campus that is roughly 50 percent Greek. After being considered a "brother" all his life, Johnson is angered that he can no longer be referred as a "brother" without people assuming he is Greek. "I guess I'll just have to join a damn fraternity," said Johnson, adding, "That is whack."



## Madonna Makes Out With Troop Of Girl Scouts

Following her open-mouthed kissing stunt with Britney Spears at the MTV Video Music Awards, Madonna arrived at local Girl Scout

Troop 869's Tuesday meeting and proceeded to make out with every single scout. Though most of the third grade girls were scared and their troop leader has threatened legal action against the singer, Madonna remained undaunted. "They were like virgins," said Madonna, "touched for the very first time."

## Guide Dog Proves Annoying To Non-Blind Roommate

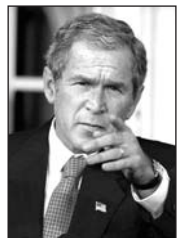
UNC Chapel Hill senior, Bryan Eggert, is finding it increasingly difficult to live with his visually challenged roommate Allison Hopewell because of her seeing-eye dog, Lucky. "Damn dog keeps sitting in my room



and begging me to play ball, but I'm like, 'Dog, aren't you supposed to be guiding or something?'" said Eggert. Eggert went on to explain that, though the dog is capable of opening doors and calling 911 for help, he is

unable to do things like "fetching me a beer," or "ordering pizza." While being berated by Eggert, Lucky covered his eyes in an adorable fashion, then rolled over and wagged his tail.

## Bush Refuses To Stay In Room Previously Slept In By Gore



After arriving at the Loews Vanderbilt Plaza Monday afternoon for a GOP fundraiser, President George W. Bush refused to stay in the Presidential Suite, citing that former Vice President Al Gore once stayed there.

"I'm the president, you see," said Bush. "He wasn't the president; he should've had the vice presidential suite. Or the whiny loser suite." The Commander-in-Chief went on to add "It smelled like boring people. And I think I saw his beard clippings." The angry Bush went on to tell Al Gore and the Loew's Vanderbilt Plaza to "bring it on."

## Greek Week Features Fewer Greek People Than Expected

"I guess it was a fraternity thing," said Freshman Matthew Pattonopolous. "I came ready for a little spanokopita, but no, just 'get to know you' activities and punch in red plastic cups. Pattonopolous was not the only person disappointed by the absence of persons of Greek heritage during Greek Week. Local man Balki Bartakamous set up a spit to roast a goat on the lawn of the Delta Delta Delta house, but was promptly escorted off campus by VUPD. "I'm saddened by the lack of culture on this campus," said Bartakamous. "Any plans I had to do the Dance of Joy have now been quashed."

## 10% Late Penalty Not Enough For Senior To Hand In Geology Homework

Vanderbilt Senior and double major in Philosophy and Political Science, Andrew Goodson, decided against turning in his Geology 100 homework on time last Friday. "Eh," emoted the visibly tired and possibly hungover Goodson when questioned.



Mary-Kate

**276**

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

Ashley

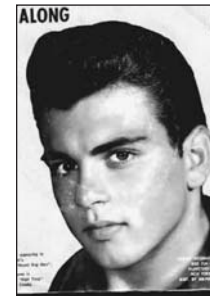


## Freshman Graduates With MRS Degree In Record Time



Former freshman Elise Henderson has already done everything she came to do at Vanderbilt and has 'graduated' as she calls it. After attending her first fraternity party during her first night out at

Vandy said she "met this really nice guy at SAE. His name is Jonathan Sackman III and he wants to inherit my daddy's firm. Isn't that dreamy?" After the two subsequently hooked up later in the evening, they continued to go out happily for the first two weeks of school whereupon Jonathan asked Elise to marry him. Upon accepting his proposal, Elise quit school, citing the fact that she can "save the money to buy a new yacht." Her father, Alfred Thomas Henderson, said "We're so proud of Elise. I sent her to Vanderbilt for one reason, to get that MRS degree. She must have been one of the fastest girls ever to achieve that mark of excellence."



## Hurricane Fabian Pondering Name Change

Despite pounding Bermuda this past week, Hurricane Fabian announced Monday that he is pondering a name change. "Why couldn't they have named me

after a better vocalist?" asked Fabian. "You know, like Hurricane Michael Bolton? Or Hurricane Mel Torme?"



McWorld Trade Center

## McDonalds Decides Against 9/11 Burger Special

In a last minute decision, McDonalds has pulled their eleven cent "Twin Towers Burger" special, citing a change in heart over the appropriateness of the promotion. The burgers, which stand high with two quarter-pound patties, come with special "freedom fries" and a 64 oz. Coca-Cola. The commercials for the 9/11 special, scheduled to start airing Thursday, featured two towering burgers sitting side by side, with a voice-over saying "Never forget... to try McDonalds new 11 cent Twin Towers burger!"

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FUCKED  
IMAGE

Kids say the  
darndest things...

KIDS SAY THANKS

SMOKING AREA



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We thank you for your attentions, and wish you godspeed, and sincere best wishes.

### FROM THE EDITOR

It's approximately fifteen days into the semester, and I have only learned one thing. Alright, I may have learned a few other things, such as:

- 1.) Sam's Sports Bar & Grill has 2 for 1 beer before 7 p.m.
- 2.) Sir Walter Raleigh never found El Dorado
- 3.) 2 for 1!

But back to the main thing I have learned: I am stupid, because I am taking four seminar classes at once. Perhaps this does not seem like a big problem. After all, I am certainly getting my (Daddy's) money's worth in these intimate, discussion based classes, right?

Well yes, I guess I am. However,

all of the sudden there is all emphasis placed upon participation, thorough understanding of materials, *attendance...* it's a lot to take, I guess that's what I'm saying.

Every day I have to read the materials and contribute to the discussion. How am I ever going to have time to prepare for graduate school if I'm so busy becoming well versed in the subject matter of my courses?

And aside from all of this intense learning and such, the main problem I'm having is the daily close proximity with my classmates. All of these classes are English classes, and by virtue of the fact that every English class that is



required is offered approximately once every three semesters, most of the same people are in all of my classes. This is obviously a problem because I not only have to interact with these people in a professional manner benefiting the productivity of the group, but I have to remember their names and work with them to enhance the effectiveness of our learning environment. To reiterate, I'm a freaking senior – how am I going to be able to start learning about how to work in the real world if I have to spend all this time interacting and shit?

To conclude, I would like to give another big fat thanks to Vanderbilt for making my life just a little more difficult. Thanks Vanderbilt for providing small classes, thought provoking debates and discussions, and one on one time with the top scholars in their fields.

Yeah, thanks a whole fucking lot.

### URGENT WARNING

## Man In Sweatpants Terrorizes Campus

*Students are advised to err on the side of caution, more fashionable pants*

By **ANDREW BANECKER**

A college aged male allegedly wearing sweatpants has been seen at multiple parties all over the Vanderbilt campus, hitting drunkenly on every female in sight. Although Vandy girls have come to expect this type of crass behavior from the typical Vander-male, several Vandy girls have reportedly been left feeling violated after having the moves put on them by this particular student.

"It's hard to explain," explained one of the victims who wished to remain anonymous. "He didn't actually do anything to me. Actually, he seemed pretty nice and unusually polite, but I'll never forget how he made me feel. I was hit on by a guy wearing sweatpants! Prior to that night, I had only been approached by guys in khaki or higher quality trousers. He (sobbing)... he took that away from me." The anonymous victim then proceeded to sob uncontrollably into the Abercrombie and Fitch cargo shorts of this reporter.

Asked a puzzled partygoer, Mary Brook Gale, "Hey Katie, are you talking about that sweatpants guy? I think I know who that was. Wait, wasn't he the guy who was way into Asian chicks last year?"

The Vanderbilt community's reaction to this sweatpants-wearing person can best be described as mixed. While females are avoiding the man, men on campus have begun altering their appearances so as not to be confused with the sweat pants-wearer in question.

"I have an 8:10 class Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and I usually wear sweatpants," said Parker Brice. "But in light of these circumstances, I'm only wearing Ralph shorts, or if need be, Addidas tear-aways. I don't want to upset anyone, you know?"

Although Vanderbilt Chief of Police Andrew Atwood declined to comment on the potential correlation between the guy in sweatpants and the guy who was way into Asian chicks, he did admit that the VUPD station has recently been bombarded with sweat-

pants related complaints. "Students are advised to err on the side of caution, and more fashionable pants," said Atwood. "We've never dealt with a case of this nature here at Vanderbilt. I guess that's more of a UT Knoxville thing. I mean, sure we have cases of harassment and girls being exposed to a man's lower half, but usually it's no big deal. You know, like seeing some testicle. But sweatpants? Sweatpants?!"

Local media has dubbed the offender in question the "Sweatpants Bandit." Upon being informed that the suspect hasn't stolen anything, *Hustler* EiC, Meredith Berger replied, "Oh, good point."

The sweatpants in question are believed to be standard issue Navy ROTC sweatpants, navy blue colored, between 32" and 36" in the waist and length, with a white Navy emblem emblazoned on the left thigh. Eyewitnesses have reported no major tears or stains on the pants, but all agreed there was an odor.

As of press time, both the suspect and the sweatpants remain at large. ●



## EXPOSÉ !

# Vanderbilt Contaminated!

The story the administration doesn't want you to see! A *Slant* exclusive

By **ANDREW BANECKER**  
with reporting by **EVAN ALSTON**

In the recent *Hustler* article titled "Mold Found, Cleared From Residence Halls," the student body was led to believe that many of the buildings around campus were in the process of "mold removal." As reported faithfully by the *Hustler*, this is, in fact, what the administration would like you to believe. For the sake of journalistic integrity, we here at *The Slant's* Department of Dormitory Mold Verification will not categorically dismiss every single claim made by the *Hustler* article to which we are referring. Just the ones full of lies.

Through the release of this article, the administration is obviously attempting to conceal the truth. There's no mold. There never was any mold. Unless by mold you mean WEAPONS GRADE PLUTONIUM!!!

Consider the facts:

Fact 1: Vanderbilt is in the process of converting to a "residential college."

Fact 2: No one but Chancellor Gee and his most intimate cohorts really knows what a residential college is.

Fact 3: A covert *Slant* secret agent recently photographed Gee in a Hazmat suit in the company of Vanderbilt's top nuclear physicists, only one of whom specializes in mold (photo at bottom).

Why, you might ask, is our beloved Chancellor putting together a secret group of expert nuclear physicists? Those questions have yet to be answered, but we feel safe in making a few speculations. The aforementioned *Hustler* article claims that the culprit is a common mold, *Stachybotrys chartarum*. That doesn't even sound real. Furthermore, the so-called "evidence" presented in favor of this claim is shoddy, to say the least.

The *Hustler* article seems to provide, as its only evidentiary source, the simple claims of Assistant Vice-Chancellor for Housing and Residential Education, Mark "Antonio" Band[er]as, "They found some mold in the renovated residence halls on Peabody." This seems like an awfully vague and unspecified reason to spend "...around \$300,000." Band[er]as reasoned that the cost "includes the inspection and testing of mold con-

ducted by International Commissioning Engineers, as well as the cleaning of all wet materials that could be cleaned, the disposal of all materials that could not be cleaned, and treating all porous surfaces with anti-fungal spray."

That seems a little steep for some tough actin' Tinactin, some light mopping, and a trash can.

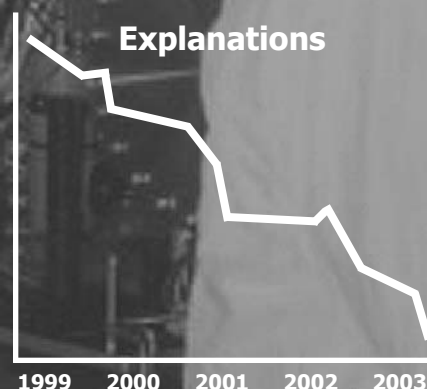
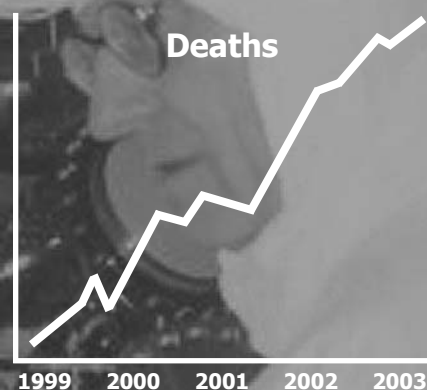
The *Hustler* claims, "mold had been cleaned out of four of the five dorms on Peabody campus" - but what about that mysterious fifth dorm?

Not only did they pin the problem on a random Latin term and solve it with \$300,000 worth of "anti-fungal spray," but Diane "Maria" Shriver, an environmental specialist with the EPA, admitted that "no links have been found between *Stachybotrys chartarum* and any specific ailments."

This begs the question, what's causing all these health problems? Surely it can't be mold. But *The Slant* has discovered the answer! The problems obviously have to do with all the plutonium the administration has been stockpiling in the dormitories.

There are any number of reasons why our Chancellor would want to load our walls with radioactive contaminants. *The Slant's* crack research team, after hours of crack researching, decided that the administration was stockpiling plutonium: for the Libyans, to convert the Wilson Hall monkeys over to a plutonium-based diet, for evil profit, to move Vanderbilt up two places in the "US News Rankings of Largest College

## Mysterious Deaths On The Rise!



Chancellor Gee confers with the University's top nuclear physicists. But why the suits? What is the administration so afraid of, and why haven't they told you?

Plutonium Stockpiles," or for the possible removal of mold. While the *Hustler* might be content to accept the circular logic they have been fed wholesale by this administration, the truth is that the mold is a hoax, the "residential college" is a hoax, and Chancellor Gee was never dead. *But we all might be dead soon.* It could start as a mild cough, and perhaps it will be "diagnosed" as a mild allergy to mold, but you'll know the truth when your Scooby Doo feetie pajamas aren't the only things glowing in the dark.

The truth is out there! ●



# God Not Allowed In BioSci 110B

## *God and Science insoluble*

by RICHARD GREEN

In a move that served to further the rift between religion and science, the Vanderbilt Biological Sciences department has refused to allow God, ruler of Heaven and Earth, in Biosci 110B. "There is no place for God in Biosci 110B, or any of the sciences for that matter," said Professor Earnest Volution, head of the Biological Sciences Department.

"Not only did the VU Science department deny God access to Biosci," said God's spokesman, "they are taking God's day, Sunday. Sunday used to be the day of rest... a day where prayer and church going were expected. Now, it is merely the day where students are forced to study Biosci and/or Chemistry and suffer the wrath of Science."

Although God has been excluded, Satan, the Lord of Darkness, has been welcomed with open arms. Satan not only was able to matriculate in Biological Sciences, but he is doing quite well. "Yeah man, that last test was easy, I got a 666/700," scoffed Lucifer. "All I had to do was completely ignore anything God said in the Bible about creation and what-not while studying... and I straight up pillaged that shit; kicked that test's ass!"

The Devil was not only accepted into Biology and Chemistry; he was also permitted to be a TA for both classes. "The other TA's are so much like me, they're all about being assholes to students," proclaimed Satan.

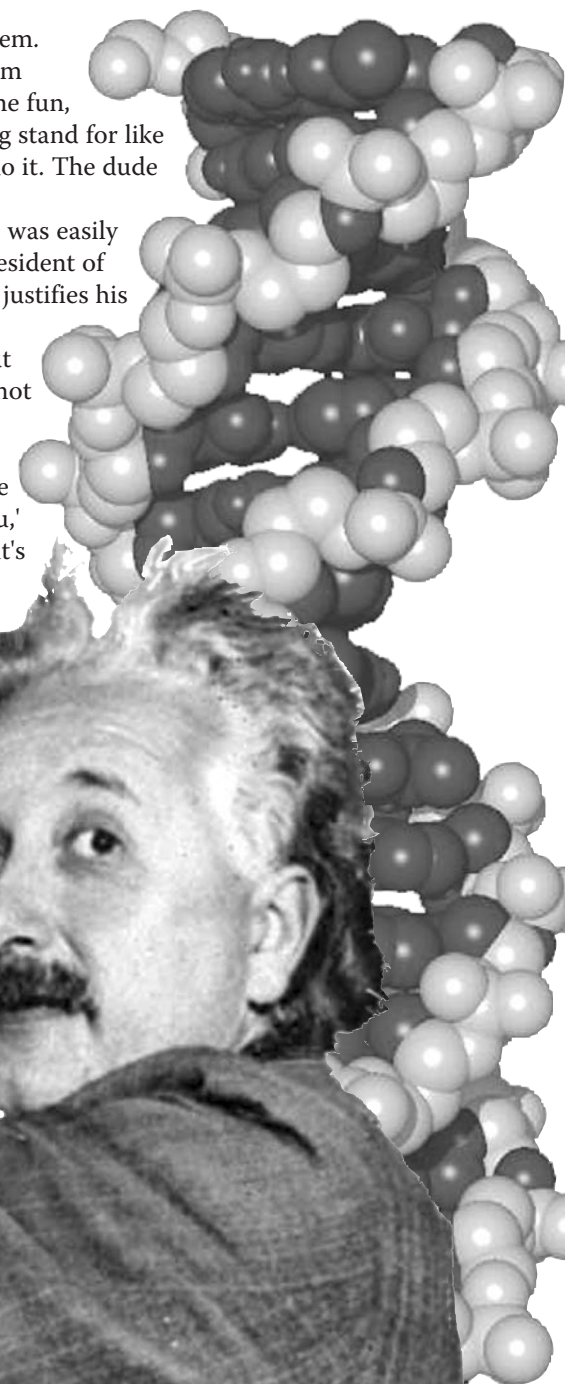
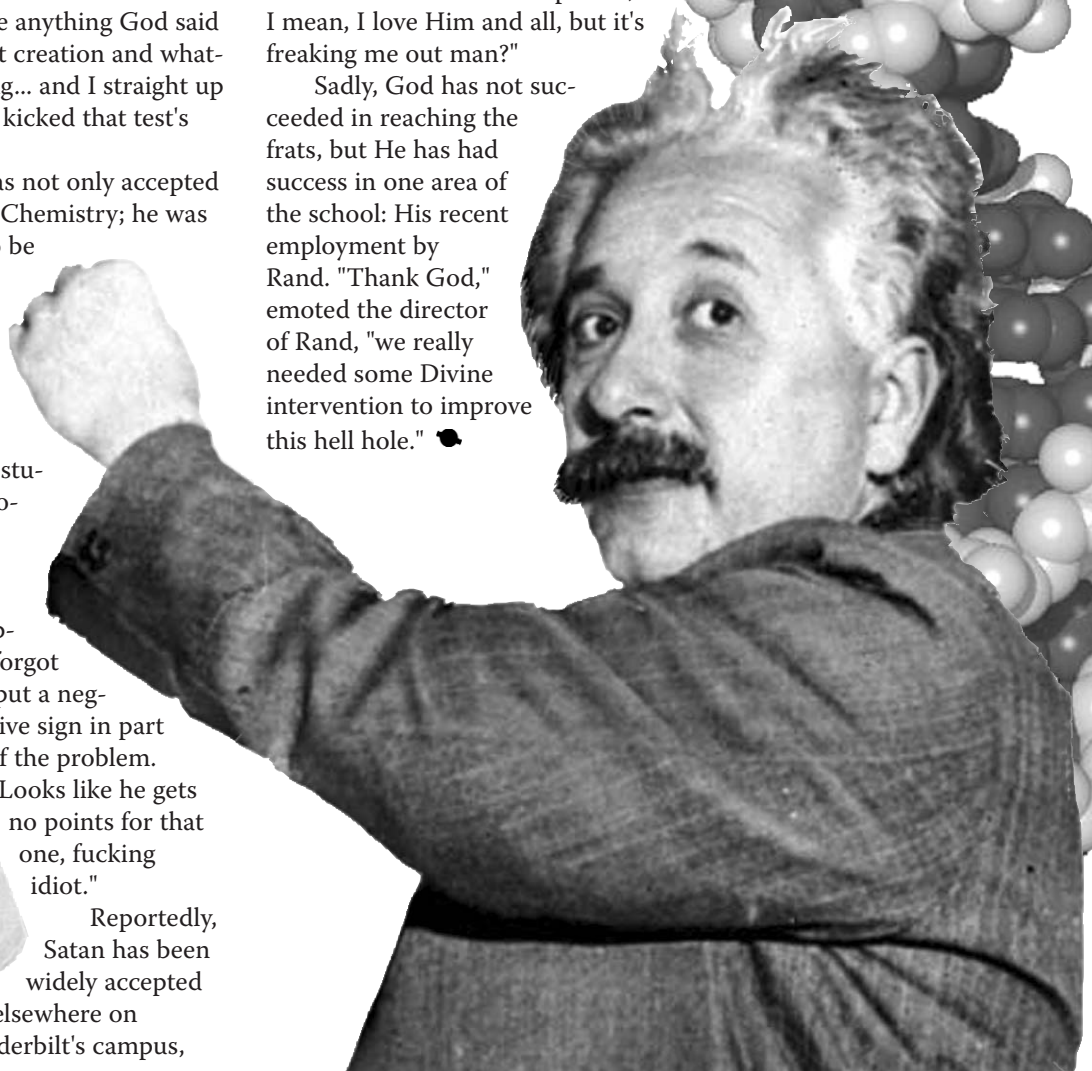
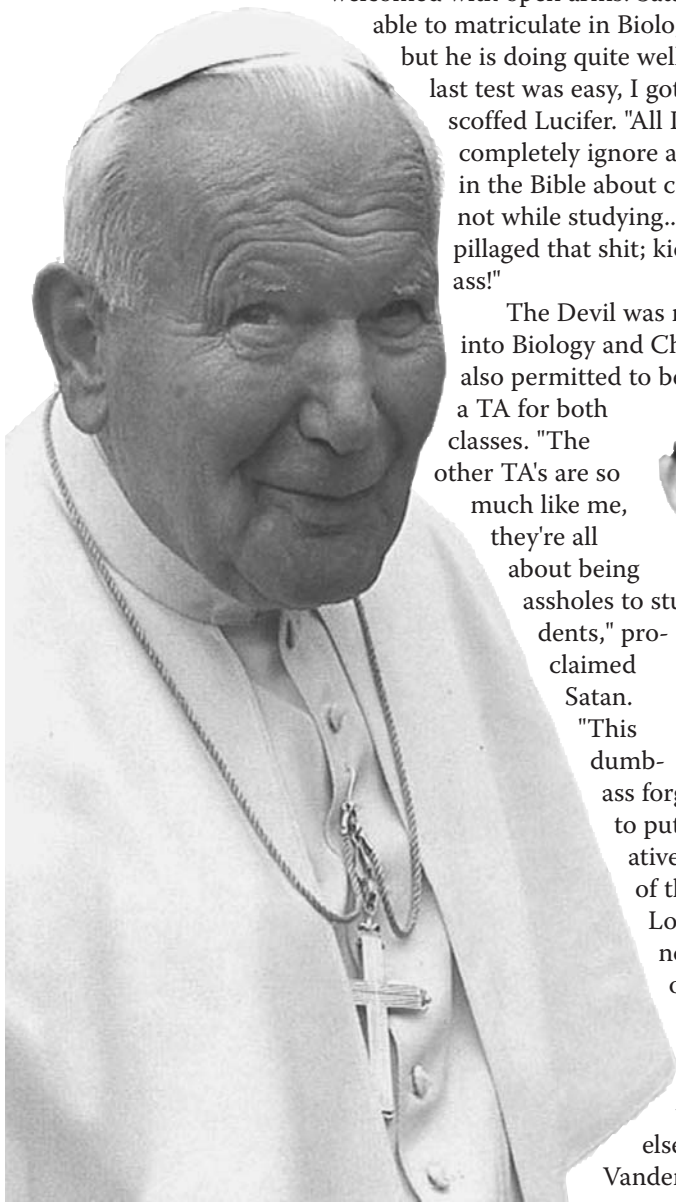
"This dumb-ass forgot to put a negative sign in part of the problem. Looks like he gets no points for that one, fucking idiot."

Reportedly, Satan has been widely accepted elsewhere on Vanderbilt's campus,

especially within the Greek system. According to Phi Kap pledge Sam Lindsey, "Satan likes having some fun, you know. And the dude can keg stand for like a minute. Seriously, I saw him do it. The dude fucking rules, bro. Hail Satan!"

Whereas Satan, once again, was easily accepted, God was forsaken. President of Phi Kap, Philmore Pledgespots, justifies his actions against God by stating, "God was pretty nice and all, but He was always like 'Thou shalt not throw ping pong balls into cups of beer' and He kept judging us on like everything. Telling us He loved all of us and 'worship thou,' I mean, I love Him and all, but it's freaking me out man?"

Sadly, God has not succeeded in reaching the frats, but He has had success in one area of the school: His recent employment by Rand. "Thank God," emoted the director of Rand, "we really needed some Divine intervention to improve this hell hole." ●



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## ENTERTAINMENT !

# Fox Fall Schedule 'Untainted By Taste'

By TIM BOYD

Defying predictions that it would not be able to sustain its decade-long assault on intelligent broadcasting, Fox TV unveiled a fall schedule which successfully introduced new levels of tastelessness into its programming.

Introducing their new line-up, Fox executives expressed their delight at having avoided any shred of intellectual activity being needed to watch any of their shows. "We were really worried for a while," said Director of Programming Kevin Morgan. "It looked like we might be forced to include something that would have provided our viewers with useful, or at least accurate, information. But luckily, the boys in the back-room pulled out all the stops and delivered the goods."

In addition to several new flagship programs, there will be new series of such classics as *Cops*, *America's Most Wanted* and new favorite, *American Idol*. Despite the appearance of so many established titles, Fox Marketing Director Lydia Meyer claimed that there was nothing "formulaic or repetitive" about their content.

"Each of these shows will be seeking to appeal to lower standards than last year," stressed Meyer. "We now that our viewers demand more than just the predictable, voyeuristic fare we served up previously - the only way to maintain our ratings is to make our programs more predictable and more voyeuristic."

"For example, people may be worried that *Temptation Island III* will be just like *Temptation Island* or *Temptation Island II*, but we've dumbed it down even further. Rather than wait for one of the contestants to finally take the initiative like we did in the old shows, we're simply going to get them all plastered, strip them down, lock them in a beach-

hut and not let them out until they've done it doggy-style on camera."

Morgan singled out two new programs, *Anything For Love* and *Love Again*, as deserving praise. *Anything for Love*, which markets itself as "America's first 'relationship-reality-variety' TV show," offers a chance for those with a 'secret crush' on a friend or workmate to embarrass themselves in public places in order to be allowed to reveal on television to their prey that they have been stalking them for years. Candidates will be selected for the show that "truly reflect ordinary Americans" said Morgan, "provided that they are sexually deviant, prone to violence and prepared to do anything for money."



**When Dogs Wear Cheerleading Outfits, debuting this fall.**

By contrast, *Love Again* will provide men and women who were unsuccessful at maintaining a relationship the first time round with a chance to reveal for all to see just what it was about their personalities that caused them to be divorced in the first place. "This is not exploiting people," Morgan stressed. "We are not doing this just for ratings - this is about showing how America cares, about how we are willing to give people a second chance. And besides, if it doesn't work out, we'll be offering them a spot on our Spring '04 show, *Reality TV Ruined My Life*."

But while the executives are congratulating themselves, some media-watchers believe that Fox's ability to lower broadcasting standards is coming to an end. Communication Studies Professor J. Lee Brinkley pointed to the lack of originality in some show-titles this fall, particularly the cryptically named *Stupid Behaviour Caught On Tape*. According to Brinkley, Fox may have succeeded this time around, but rumoured future shows such as *People Having Sex* and *Men Fighting In Bars* suggest the network has gone as far as it can go. ●



## New Fox Shows In The Works For 2004

- *Who Would Jesus Do?*
- *World's Scariest Yeast Infections*
- *Gay People!*
- *When Celebrities Attack IV*
- *Police Banquets Gone Wrong*
- *Montezuma's Revenge Island*
- *Candid Subway Toilet Cameras*
- *America's Most Pretentious*
- *Queer Eye For The Blind Guy*
- *Temptation Bus Depot*
- *Joe Kerbillionaire*



# Foreign Professor Misunderstood

*Continues To Be 'Wery Dishappointed' In Listening Skills Of Class*

by MEREDITH GRAY

According to students of MATH 238, Professor Anup Bharahaeshalavani, is increasingly difficult to understand. Bharahaeshalavani, a recent immigrant from India, has apparently not caught wind of his student's difficulty understanding his lectures. According to students, even when he is asked to repeat himself, he cocks his head quizzically, then repeats the phrase faster and with an even less American accent.

"Like once in class he said something about a 'shine curw' and 'deorem,'" said student Mike Spalding. "And then I asked him to repeat what he asked, and he was all like, 'Well, the deeorem iwolwing dee shine curw,' and I was like 'huh?'"

Do Joon Park, T.A. for the course and native Korean, also has problems understanding Professor Bharahaeshalavani, though he tries his best to interpret for students. However, students complain that Park's efforts only compound the problem.

"It makes it ten times worse that we've got this Korean guy trying to translate for the Indian guy," said Kari Marks, another student in the class. "It goes from 'sholwing shertin ashineements' to 'ah, soluvink certeh assigniman.'"

Professor Bharahaeshalavani also expressed displeasure with the accent of T.A. Park. "No vunder none of dem can undershtand anythink vid dat damn Korean jabbering to dem. Who can tell vut he ish shayink? He always goesh on and on like, 'Sheorieseh,' and 'Carcuvatorsh,' and 'Rhopidar'sh Plinsheeparr'"

Likewise, T.A. Park has complained about the Professor. "I try very hod to teach the studant the carcurus but the Professor confuseh them very much. I don't neveh have any idea whateh he is rectoring about. He say thingehs rike, 'Peedagoleem Tearlem,' and 'Dereh veel bee puppa qweez on vendshuday.'"

Students in MATH 238 have complained to the department administration about their difficulties understanding course materials due to the accents of the instructors, but to no avail.

"I clearly explained to the woman in the Math office that I couldn't understand their foreign accents," said student Brian Harvey, "But they said I needed to try harder to accept the differences of others in 'the melting pot of America.' Fuck that, I want an American to teach me American math." Added Harvey, "I think the secretary lady must have been a Jew." ☹



# Classes Dropped Or Cancelled This Semester

AHST 98 The Cave Paintings Of Urg	3	MWF 9:10-10:00
ASTR 172 Wishing Upon Stars	3	TR 1:10-2:25
BSCI 211 Pictures Of STDs	3	MWF 3:10-4:00
BSCI 215 Like Organic Chemistry But Harder	4	MWF 8:10-9:00
CHEM 216 How Not To Make Drugs	3	MWF 10:10-11:00
CLAS 268 Let's Go Antiquing!	3	TR 1:10-2:25
CLAS 298 If You Love Latin So Much, Why Don't You Marry It	5	MWF 8:10-9:00 TR 8:30-9:45
CS 100 VCR Programming In The Internet Age	3	TR 2:35-3:50
CS 117 Mario Teaches Typing	3	MWF 12:10-1:00
CS 197 Online Dating	3	TR 9:35-10:50
ECON 100 Principles Of Macroecon	3	MWF 8:10-9:00
ECON 218 Being Thrifty With Daddy's Money	3	MWF 2:10-3:00
ENGL298e Literature of 16th Century Illiterate Peasants	3	M 3:10-6:00
ENGL 217 The Use Of Potato Imagery In Tolstoy's <i>Death Of Ivan Ilyich</i>	3	TR 2:35-3:50
ENGL 219 Works That Deprecate The Reader	3	MWF 9:10-10:00
ENGL 267 Literature's Longest Books	3	W 2:00-5:00
Eunuch Studies: Exploring Contemporary Eunuch Issues	3	TR 9:35-10:50
FREN 255 Jerry Lewis and Acting Snobbish	5	MWF 1:10-2:00
FILM 210 Gigli	3	MWF 10:10-11:00
GEOL 100 Please Be A Geology Major	3	MWF 3:10-4:00
GEOL 215 Digging Deeper	3	TR 11:00-12:15
GEOL 225 Science, But Not So Much The World	4	MWF 1:10-2:00
GRK 100 My Big Fat Intro To Greek	3	MWF 4:10-5:00
HIST 200 All Wars	3	MWF 11:10-12:00
HIST 289 The Effects Of The Typhoid Outbreak On The Eastern Front Of The War Of 1812 As Seen Through The Eyes Of A Slave Family In Virginia	3	M 3:10-6:00
HOD 1675 Why Hitting People With Sticks Is Bad	3	MWF 8:10-9:00
HONS 232 Why We're Smarter Than Everyone	3	TR 9:35-10:50
MUS 110 Survey Of Boy Bands	3	MWF 2:10-3:00
MUS 120 Composition For The Pandering Romantic Fool	3	TR 2:35-3:50
MUS 252 Blowing Harder	3	M 2:10-5:00
MUS 279 Your Reed, Your Confidante	3	MWF 11:10-12:00
PHIL 278 Ethics, Just So You'll Know	3	MWF 1:10-2:00
RLST 110 Intro To Talking To Clouds, Statues	3	TR 4:10-5:25
SPAN 87 Spanglish For Beginners	5	MWF 1:10-2:00
SPAN 212 No More Spanglish	5	M-F 12:10-1:00
SPED 135 Toys For Tards	3	MWF 8:10-9:00
SOC 155 Methodology Of Quantitative Comparison And Treatment Of Spurious Outliers	3	MWF 3:10-4:00
WS 169 My Vagina, Myself	3	MWF 2:10-3:00
WS 210 The Role Of The Babymomma In Contemporary Rap Music	3	TR 9:35-10:50



# New 'Tommy Towelhead' Cartoon To Teach US Schoolchildren About Islam

by TIM BOYD

After criticism that they are promoting an irrational dislike of Islam, the Christian Coalition has released an educational series to be shown to American schoolchildren to deepen their understanding of the Moslem World. The set of cartoons, modeled on the 1970s favorite "Schoolhouse Rock," has been put together by noted experts on the Islamic World Pat Roberston and Jerry Falwell. Fox News correspondents Sean Hannity and Bill O'Reilly have also been brought in to help ensure that the finished article is 'fair and balanced.'

Explaining the reasons for making the series, a Coalition spokesman said "There have been accusations made in certain sectors of the media and in Congress that American attitudes toward the Middle East are based on the unjustified assumption of the inherent superiority of Judeo-Christianity over Islam. We feel this is a distortion – this new initiative [the cartoons] will show that the assumption of superiority is entirely justified."

The central character in the series is 'Tommy Towelhead,' a loveable but naïve Arabic schoolboy and potential future plane hijacker, whose adventures will explain to children in the US the basis for the deep and subtle characteristics of the Middle East's largest religious group and show why it is based on irrational generalizations about other belief systems and is likely to lead to communism.

Each episode begins with Tommy puzzling over what it means to be a Moslem and what the Koran teaches. Gradually, through a process of experience and argument, it becomes clear to Tommy that the 'Krazy Koran' has got it all wrong and that only by reading highly selective sections of The Bible can he fully be happy. In the final episode, having gratefully accepted the teachings of Televangelism, Tommy has renounced Islam and settled in the US to live out the dream of so many Arab-Americans by working for a pittance in menial jobs that, in the words of Falwell, "just shouldn't be done by white folks."

Helping Tommy to come to his senses is his good friend, Freddy Fundamentalist. After the two met, when Tommy was cleaning Freddy's golf cart at the country club, Freddy is able to explain to Tommy why such dangerous practices as removing stone monuments from state courthouses are likely to lead to terrorism. Freddy shows Tommy why he shouldn't listen to his evil little friends who reject Western culture and that acclimatization is the only sensible choice to avoid being wiped off the face of the earth.

A constant menace to Tommy's well-being are the suggestions of good-for-nothing Laurie Liberal. In public, Laurie agrees with Freddy, even though he looks more awkward and uncomfortable when doing so. However, when the two alone, Laurie attempts to strike a deal with Tommy where Laurie will destroy the American work ethic by providing universal healthcare and a living wage while Tommy will infiltrate the US government, deprive Americans of their basic rights and begin eating their children. Although Tommy is at first tempted by Laurie's ideas, as he becomes ever closer to Freddy and Christian salvation, he rejects them and Laurie's plans to overthrow America are defeated.

Not everyone has welcomed the new cartoon. The head of the American Moslem Council, on being told of the films commented, "You're kidding, right? No?! Oh, for the love of...I give up. Would you like fries with that?" Osama bin Laden, speaking via an interview with Al-Jazeera, said "Allah will wreak a terrible vengeance upon the perpetrators of this anti-Islamic Zionist propaganda. No true Moslem will be taken in by this sacrilege by the Great Satan. Also, the animation is frankly disappointing."

Despite these criticisms, the first showings of Tommy Towelhead are expected to take place at Churches in the next few months. ●

## 9-1-1 To Change Number

*Associations With 9/11 Too Traumatic*

by ROBERT SAUNDERS

Starting next month, if you dial 911 for emergency response, you can expect a "sorry wrong number" message and a delay typically experienced only by residents of black neighborhoods in Washington D.C.

That is because the Federal Communications Commission approved a regulation this week changing the emergency number from 9-1-1 to 7-7-7-7. "This will show those foreign evil-doers that we are on to their scheme," said President Bush.

"The events of September 11, 2001 have brought this country together like never before, but it has also caused a lot of pain," said FCC Chairman Michael Powell. "While no one wants to forget this tragedy, people don't want to be reminded of it every time there's an emergency."

The change coincides with the second anniversary of the terrorist attacks on the World Trade Center, the Pentagon, and a forest in southwestern Pennsylvania. Regulators chose the new number because of the difficulty of formulating a date from its digits and ease of memory. The 4-digit number differentiates it from the proliferation of 3-digit area codes.

Researchers originally recommended the number "1-2-3-4," but insiders were concerned that the President would have trouble memorizing the number for speeches. However, Bush seems very excited about the new sevens number.

Said Bush in a speech about the decision, "I like the number seven. It's a good number. 7up is my favorite decaffeinated soda drink. This sends a clear message to those al-Qaeda terrorists: 7up Yours!"

Senator Conrad Burns (R-MT), chairman for the Senate Subcommittee on Communications, expressed support for the new number. "It'd be pretty bad if people called for help and got a wrong number. Besides, what could be better than ole lucky number 7? Originally, we were gonna use 7-4-7, but then we thought better of it."

In a videotape aired on CNN last night, Al-Qaeda leader Osama Bin-Laden said this is a serious blow to his plans. "This throws our whole schedule off." He indicated that Al-Qaeda mathematicians are working to find out what 7777 represents in hexadecimal. "And, I guess July 7, 2077 is still in play. But, I don't know that I can wait that long.

"If Osama Bin-Laden's followers plan an attack for then, I'm sure President Bush's great grand-nephew will be governor of a large state and in a position to help elect the President's grandson as the 56th president," said National Security Adviser Condoleezza Rice. ●

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The Slant

## Law School Is The Devil

by **BEN STARK**  
Alumni Columnist



These days I am often asked, "So, Ben, now that you're a mature, suave, and, might I say, astonishingly handsome Vanderbilt graduate who has made it into Duke Law School, what insights can you offer me into the post-graduate life?" To which I invariably reply, "I want my Mommy."

Law school is the hardest thing in the whole, wide world! Let me put it this way. There's been a lot of controversy over Judge Roy Moore, who placed a monument of the Ten Commandments in his courtroom. But the controversy of First Amendment issues misses the larger point: We, the budding lawyers and law students of America, NEED to see those Commandments. There's something in them about envy. We law scholars are an envious bunch. I, personally, live in deep and abiding envy OF EVERYBODY WHO HAS A LIFE!!!!

Seriously, this is having a bad effect on me. I'm starting to laugh at insanely obscure in-jokes. When this guy dropped his Thermos on my foot today, he quipped "Don't go all Vosburg v. Putney on me!" HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAA! Isn't that GREAT?! Hee, hee. Vosburg. Whoo....I need to change my pants.

But it's all good. I'm well on my way toward making America a just society, or at least defending rich young punks such as yourself from charges of embezzling money from Daddy's firm. In that vein, I have taken it upon myself to draw from my vast reservoirs of legal experience to offer you the following pieces of legal advice:

- Never, ever do anything. You'll get sued for it. Your only safe bet is to cower in a corner of your room and even that's not a sure defense.

- When in doubt, use Latin. There is no better way to cover up a pathetic argument than to use Latin. Nobody, least of all lawyers, knows what it means. It's a dead language, for God's sake! You can say anything in Latin and people will believe you! ("Chancellor Gee bakes cookies ergo, quid pro quo, ipso facto, stare decisis you should sleep with me.")

- Be VERY careful when making and signing contracts. You may think that when you sign a contract, you are thereby promising to do what the contract says. Allow me to laugh in your face so hard you can smell the pastrami on rye I had for lunch. No, it turns out that the particular contract you signed is only enforceable in the context of a bargain organized by left-handed people on odd numbered days if the temperature is above 70 degrees (but the heat index is less than 75) on Teusdays. At least most of the time.

- Nothing is ever certain in the law. This fact is drilled into the mindset of a law student. Show a blue chair to a normal human being and he or she would think, "that chair is blue." (We're assuming this is a very literal-minded human being.) Show it to a lawyer and he or she will give you a very convincing argument why the chair cannot be blue and, even if it is blue, it's not the right shade to properly qualify as a "blue" chair.

- And, finally, don't embezzle money from Daddy's firm, dumbass!

I hope this has been helpful to you. Remember, in only 3 years, when you run into your skanky ex-roommate's SUV, you'll be able to hire me to defend you. Assuming that, by then, I won't have had a nervous breakdown and killed my professors.

Which is only illegal on Wednesdays before 4:00 pm with a chain saw...

Footnote: According to a ruling by the California Supreme Court in 1949, there is another class of people that, like children, cannot be trusted to understand the consequences of their actions and so must be protected from consequences of bad decisions. That innocent class of people: boxers. As in people in boxing matches. Take from this what lessons you will. ●



## Perhaps You've Misunderstood

*When I said 'Let's be friends,' I meant it in an 'Actually, No' sort of way*



by **MEREDITH GRAY**  
Columnist

I thought that we had come to a mutual understanding about the terms and

conditions of the dissolution of our partnership. Perhaps I was wrong, but not wrong so much in the sense that I am not still right, but it is you who is still confused. Perhaps you've misunderstood.

To begin, when I said "let's be friends," I meant it in an "actually no" sort of way. And also, when I said "It's not you, it's me," I meant it in more of a "You probably think it's me, but it's

definitely your fault and everyone thinks so" way. And while we're on the topic of blame here, you know how I said that I wouldn't hold any grudges if you didn't? Well, I really don't think you have the right to hold any grudges, but as for me, well, according to everyone I've talked to, I still deserve to be mad. I think you would agree with me.

Moving onward, I would like to bring attention to your apparent lack of understanding on the issue of our mutual friends. When I said "no one will get dragged into this," that was under the assumption that you would not ask people to take your side of the matter. Obviously you have misunderstood. When I said that, I merely assumed that since our mutual friends were actually on my side, your "coer-

cion" would not be an issue. Since you have blatantly misinterpreted that agreement, I need to ask you to stop pestering my friends to listen to you. Also, in accordance with the agreement I thought we both had made, you should also not talk to them anymore.

Oh, and remember when I said "call me if you need to talk?" It was apparent to me, and for the record, everyone else, that this was meant in more of a "never call me again" sort of way. However, you continue to flagrantly disregard that agreement, calling once or twice a month to talk about your "problems" and your "terminal illness." Now that you understand what I meant, I'm sure that you will stop.

And finally, I will bring up the

whole "feel free to date other people" thing. I'm starting to think that you must be some sort of literalist, because when I said that I meant less that you could "date other people" and more that you "should not date anyone at all, anywhere." I believed that this agreement would hold firm, especially since everyone agrees that no one would date you anyway. I mean, can you think of anyone?

Now that we've cleared all of that up, I think we can move on, except for that nasty issue of "your dog," whom you obviously thought that you would be keeping custody of, not assuming that I would keep him- and then give him away. Honestly, I think that once you become a better listener, you'll be a better person. ☹

## If You Find Me Passed Out In Your Room

by **GREG CHAMPOUX**  
Columnist

Wassup girl? Sorry to wake you up like this. Could you do me a huge favor? Great, just tell that VUPD frat that I had a great time! Those guys were awesome. They were totally cool with me having 16 beers and even escorted me back to Branscomb and took down my name so they could invite me back some other time.

I asked them for drugs and they didn't seem too pleased about that for some reason. Maybe all they do is drink and bang girls. That must be awesome. It was also somewhat weird when they asked me if I wanted some coffee - I don't even like coffee, even though I am from Seattle. Another Natty Lite would be good, though.

Of all the frats I've hung out with for rush stuff, they are my top pick so far. I'm not sure whether I'd get a bid though. Seems like there were a lot of freshmen there tonight rushing. For some reason though, VUPD just kept helping them get home. What nice

guys! Also, they all wore black. It must be this super-secret brother thing. I'm really excited and hope I can find out about it.

I've also heard rumors about their hazing rituals. I heard they lock you up in cells and make you shit in front of your whole pledge class - even that big, scary one with the pretty lips.

"Who the hell am I?" you ask.

Please, please don't be alarmed. Not only do I simply not know where I live, I also have no idea who I am. I

didn't come to rape or hurt anybody. I simply want to know where my pants are, the reason my t-shirt is covered in paint, and why there is a penis drawn on my head. Oh yeah, if you could you tell me where I live and how I might get there, that would be great. And could you tell that brunette on your hall that I had a really good time and I'm sorry if things went a little too far. Also, do you have another Natty Lite?

Nevermind, I think I'm about to puke. ☹



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the Slant

\*Free food not necessarily included

## ADMISSIONS DEPARTMENT

# My College Essay:



by **REBECCA OHLY**  
Applicant

It was a dark, dark time of day. In fact, it was the time of day known as night. I looked out the window, and saw a Honda Civic pull up. It was my friend, To Ken Asian. He was a Chinese American male, aged 14; a junior in high school, who was taking Advanced Theoretical Applied Calculus 5 at Johns Hopkins University. He also ate a lot of rice. I moved his bulky astrophysics textbooks out of the passenger seat, and we sped off into the dark, dark night.

Our first destination was a large apartment, of the Project variety. Several homeless, crack-addicted men and women tapped the windows of our car as we attempted to find a parking space amidst the gang murders that were occurring between many young, angry, ex-convict men. I was frightened. But, since the fear of being murdered for my scuffed shoes and the 12 dollars and 42 cents I carried in my pocket was not as strong as the love I had for my extremely diverse friends, I got out of the car.

I climbed into the elevator and tried not to make eye contact with the drug dealer on the other side. Eventually, I reached my destination: the apartment of my friend, Blackheem

Brown. His thirteen-year-old sister, pregnant with her third child, opened the door. Shaniqua screamed for Blackheem to leave. I pleasantly waved to Blackheem's mother, who proceeded to inquire as to why "some cracka" was at the door. Blackheem hushed his mother as he yanked his Timberland laces closed, adjusted his Fubu jeans, and shut the door before his mother could see the "Bitches, Blunts and Forties: a Dre Anthology" bootleg CDs in his pocket that he was going to sell later on.

After we left that Project, we drove west, to the "Little Kabul" section of the city. As soon as we neared the block where my next friend lived, the car filled with the heady smell of saffron and camel dung. We pulled up to the row house where my friend Muhammad Jihad lived. I got out of the car, and walked up to the door. As I rang the bell, an Arabic version of "Baby One More Time (Cheb i Sabbah Remix)" played. Muhammad's mother, who had a great black wool blanket with eyeholes cut in it over her entire body, opened the door (which was shaped like one of those onion-shaped turret things on a mosque). Muhammad's father shouted "Allah willing, my son will martyr himself at the door of the American Infidel!" as Muhammad left.

Muhammad climbed into the car. We still had one more passenger to pick up, though. We traveled out of the

## *The True Values That I Think Admissions People Will Want Me To Have Learned*

city, onto a small campground that doubled as an Indian, I mean Native American, reservation. We watched several men with feather headdresses paint a sign saying "Indian Casino Next Right: Special Pocahontas and Sacajawea Strip Show and Craps Deal!" as we neared the tepee compound. I climbed out of the car, and pounded the war drum doorbell. A tall, drunk man stepped out. "You must be my firstborn son's friends. I hope that you all find many beautiful squaws and buffalo tonight." Then he fell over and passed out as an empty bottle of whiskey slipped from his hand. His son, my friend Sits-With-A-Chip-On-His-Shoulder-About-Minority-Status, stepped out of the tepee. We piled back into To Ken's car, before going back to my house.

We pulled up to the wrought iron gate in front of my house. I dialed in the security code, and the gate opened. We drove up to the front door, where my mother and father, clad in Lacoste shirts, greeted us. They were both on their way out, to enjoy a weekend in St. Croix. My mother waved a diamond-spangled hand goodbye as she climbed into the Lincoln Town Car that would take her to the airport, where a chartered jet awaited. We walked inside, crossing Oriental rugs and marble floors as we made our way to my room.

Once there, we began to sit and talk. Since it was sort of warm, I removed my Ralph Lauren sweater. I

threw it on the bed, near some pictures of my brother, Hunter Kyle Ohly, III, and my sister, Madison Gillian Ohly. They are currently at Dartmouth and Princeton, respectively, and I miss them. They come back and talk about how I too will soon experience the academic challenges, opportunities for personal growth, and self-enhancement that I am certainly mature, intelligent, and unique enough to handle in college. They also tell me about how it is good that I play Varsity sports, since that can really help me make a valuable and lasting contribution to the college community, as valuable as the brand-new Student Center that my father contributed to your college last year. And as valuable as the alumni fundraising committee that my mother is the chairperson of.

We all sat in a circle, and I looked around. I saw people of all races, religions, colors, and classes. I saw a perfect rainbow, a rainbow of diversity. It was like one of those Keith Haring pictures with stick people of all different colors holding hands. Except we were not holding hands, we were just doing shots of Grand Marnier. We had all stolen it, together, from Daddy's Office. The crystal decanter that sat between us reflected a rainbow of colors, like the beautiful rainbow of tolerance, diversity, maturity and intelligence that I know this experience provided me so that I could write a good essay and get into college. ●

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# A Letter From Traffic And Parking

by **THE OFFICE OF TRAFFIC AND PARKING**

Columnist

Dear Students,

We at Traffic and Parking would like to welcome you back to school. We are sorry that we may be a bit tardy in acknowledging your return. We here at Traffic and Parking like to acknowledge our mistakes, but would also like to point out that there were valid reasons behind selling 5,000 F Permits last year when there were only 23 spaces available. It is a matter of risk management and cost minimization. After all, here at Traffic and Parking it is our goal to pass the savings on to you, the customer, and the only way to do that properly is to inflate the cost of parking permits and oversell those precious spots. I'm sure that you all understand.

To begin, to those of you who have purchased parking spots on the Peabody campus (G), we apologize for the current disorganization and relabeling of those lots. We understand that during this time it may be hard to locate your G spot. If you require assistance in finding your G spot, we would be happy to lend you a hand. However, we also recommend that once you find your G spot you remember its exact location. We know that it is frustrating to think you have found your G spot, only to have to pull in and then pull out and realize it was not after all your G spot.

Also, it has been brought to our attention that certain parking spots are excessively narrow. We would like to apologize for our lack of girth; however, bear in mind that our spots are quite ample in length. When parking in these spots, please consider that it is not size that matters, but how you park it.

On the topic of the size constraints of parking spots, we would like to welcome you to begin parking in the new Sarratt Underground Villa (SUV), the newest parking garage on campus, right beneath Sarratt Student Center.

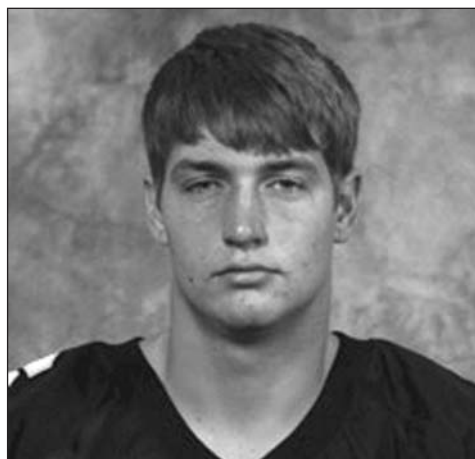
Parking spots in the new SUV garage are more amply sized and accommodate most larger vehicles. In fact, it is the first and only parking garage in the country that does not permit the entry of compact cars. According to the new policy, compact cars parked in the SUV garage will not be towed, but other cars will be permitted to park on top of them. This is in order to avoid the delays associated with unauthorized vehicles parking in reserved spots. SUV permits will become available for purchase beginning September 15th, and will cost \$200 per ton of vehicle weight.

We would like to remind students that they will be either ticketed or towed for parking in any area in which they are not authorized to park. However, they will only be ticketed or towed during select times when we feel it is convenient for us to ticket or tow said vehicles. Also, you may be ticketed or towed from your designated spot due to events and whims which may or may not be announced beforehand.

We are sad to announce that we can no longer accommodate Jacobs Hall Interim Zone permits (JIZ), as the lot has been cleared. It has also been brought to our attention that the adhesive material used on the JIZ permits may cause permanent discoloration on your car window. We sincerely apologize for our JIZ stains.

We hope that you all will enjoy your year of parking on campus.

Sincerely,  
Traffic and Parking



**Vanderbilt quarterback Jay Cutler**

## The Slant Hates The Following People:

Adolf Hitler	Idahoans	Professors
All of our ex-boy and ex-girl friends	Inuits	Pol Pot
Andrew Collazzi	Jared Fogle	Red Teletubby
Ben Wheeler	Lil' Bow Bow	Richard Simmons
Carrot Top	Macaulay Caulkin	Scientologists
Dr. Phil	Mailer-Daemon	Scrappy Doo
Enemies of Fuzz	Medical students	Snake-handlers
Enrique Iglesias	Michelle Kwan	The Catholic Church
Gallagher	Microsoft's Clippy	The Russians
George W. Bush	Mike Thompson from kindergarten	Tori Spelling
Gerald R. Ford	Miss Venezuela	Players of Arsenal Football Club
Givers of handjobs	My mom	Wario
Gynecologists	Our babymommas	

## We Mildly Dislike:

Doki! Doki! Panic!	Joe Liebermann	Scott Baio
Foster	John Ritter	Selling Ads
Good Charlotte	Lassie	The Power Glove
Jay Leno	Old people	Whitey

## Bastard Confession

### We won!

Saturday's win over University of Tennessee-Chattanooga of 51 to 6 was spectacular. Unfortunately, we probably won't score 51 points in the rest of the season's games combined.

Apologies,  
Jay Cutler, Quarterback

## BOOK REVIEW DEPARTMENT

## 870 Pages?! Damn You, Potter



by GREG CHAMPOUX  
Columnist

I almost bought that book, can you believe it? I mean, there was all this huff and puff and blowing down of houses... Then, I saw that it was 870 agonizing pages long! I mean, the first three books have already consumed too many hours of my life. I've seen Potter struggle through a variety of dilemmas and cheered at his survival. I'll be the first to admit I was actually

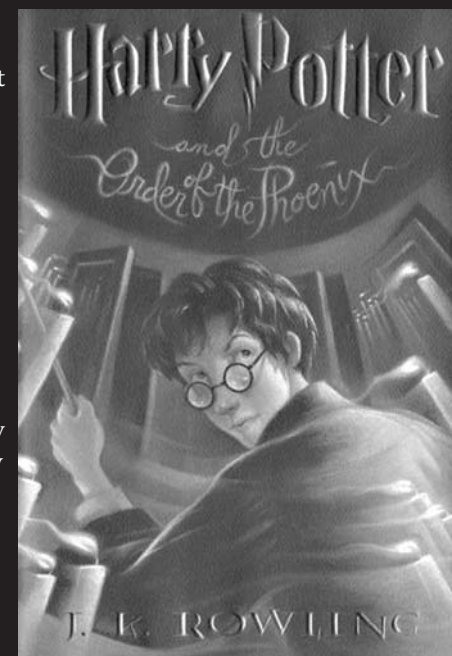
looking forward to another Rowling classic. Then, as I cheerfully entered the local Barnes and Noble, I saw the beastly gargantuan book. Was this seriously a children's book? I was in shock.

870 pages just to see if the little brat lives through another year at Hogwarts? Shoot, I hope Voldemort kills him this time, so I don't have to do any more "light reading" as Hermione would say. I seriously wanna kill her too, her accent gets on my nerves, fo shizzle. Anyways, I did buy the book anyway, and am so friggin' pissed because I just wanna finish it before any of those snotty 10 year olds- and I just know one that of those spelling bee kids is gonna beat me to it. Those kids can seriously shove the spelling of the letter 'h' up thier snouty little noses. It's a-i-t-c-h, in case you're some sort of psychotic, by the way.

I heard the book was only 766 pages in England, and was thinking about downgrading. But I realized, of course, that decoding that brit lit into something that makes sense would require a dictionary, thesaurus, British person on hand, and a set of divining rods. Needless to say, my time is better spent with the extra chunk of

Americanese. At least it's not Japanese though, because then I'd have to read up and down, and that makes you look far to cheerful than you really should be while reading that much. Klingon would be worse though- do you KNOW how long that book would be without verbs- it takes so long to explain anything.

Back to my aforementioned point, if I ever had one, I was gonna wait for the movie, but realized it would be 10 hours long. Have you any idea how long a 900 page book transfers into on the silver screen. Well, *The Lord Of The Rings* is about the same length, and I seriously could not watch that in one sitting. Besides, I wish I never even saw the first two movies. Both Hermione and Weasley pissed me off with thier accents. I think Potter's is fake though. Remember after Gwyneth Paltrow's first movie, everyone thought she was a Brit, since her accent was really good. Well, Potter's Limey British accent isn't even that good, so there's no way, just trust me. In the mean time, I have a few hundred left to read. ☹

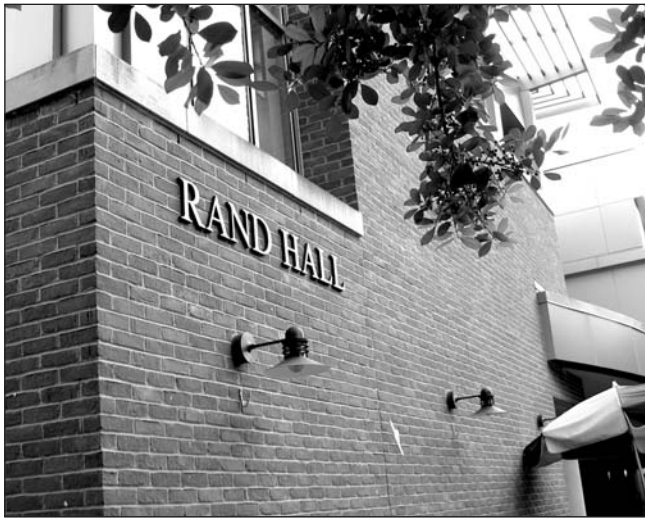


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## AROUND THE LOOP

The Slant

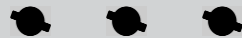
## What do you think of the changes to the dinner plan?

Alden Whiteside Smith III, Senior



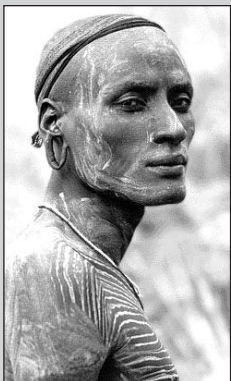
"As long as they still serve wasabi smashed potatoes, I've got no complaints with Vanderbilt Dining."

Melody Bandersnatch, Sophomore



"I like being able to eat at Stonehenge, even though studies have revealed that Stonehenge should remind me of a vagina."

Anjanubukowe Ndla, Ethiopian



"I like the eating of the food."

Kristen Baker, Junior



I especially like how I now get less food for more money. Thank God my school's dining dep't can keep turning that 2% profit. I don't know what we'd do if they didn't.

Hamburglar, Engineering Sophomore



"Hamburgers! Robble robble!"

Oliver Twist, Freshman Orphan



"Please sir, may I have some more?"

## SLANTHOROSCOPES

### Aries: (March 21—April 19)

You never liked the lemurs at the city zoo, even as a child. When one scratches at your face relentlessly for 15 minutes, you'll learn that the lemurs never really liked you much either.

### Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

Armed with white-out and a Sharpie, you will continue to change the morals of all the children's fables to "Kill them all," for what you know will be hilarious results.

### Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

You're a different kind of leader. Most would have settled for the foolproof plan, but not you.

### Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

Despite all you may have heard, Jiffy Lube will not sell you THAT kind of lubricant.

### Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

Despite all you may have heard, Jiffy Lube WILL sell you that kind of lubricant. Tell them Leo sent you.

### Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

Your life will continue to be anything but cliché. It's actually more of a metaphor. For being on fire.

### Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

A squirrel will ingest half a racquetball, convulse, fall from its perch, land on a trampoline, bounce back and hit a bird in mid-flight, which sends them both into a wood chipper. This means nothing, but it will still be the highlight of your week.

### Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

With the right motivation and the will to succeed, you could be that margin of error.

### Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

No one would make fun of the fact that you're illiterate if you'd stop trying to send them emails.

### Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

You might be searching for meaning in your life. Well, you won't find it, because 'if' is the only word contained within the word 'life'.

### Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

Digging in your underground prison cell won't get you much closer to the surface before the tunnel caves in, but you will have sculpted a magnificent physique in the process.

### Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

Gaining the 'freshman 15' isn't the worst thing in the world - that is unless 15 refers to superfluous nipples.

## Top Ten Signs Your Girlfriend is Cheating On You

- 10** R. Kelly wrote a song about peeing on her.
- 9** Random guys are always making breakfast when you wake up.
- 8** Your best friend keeps saying "I know" whenever you tell him specific things she does in bed.
- 7** She's always calling you "Barry." Even though your name actually is Barry, it's the way she says it.
- 6** She's pregnant... and you're a woman.
- 5** Crabs.
- 4** She always comes home smelling like Tom Selleck.
- 3** You're the only Asian guy in her Economic Statistics class. (Sorry, that's "Top ten signs your girlfriend is cheating off you.")
- 2** Her entire back is covered in wicked carpet burns, even though you installed hardwood flooring years ago
- 1** The loving way she refers to you as, "That guy I'm cheating on."

# Ask VUWebmail

Select	Mark as	Delete   Undelete   Blacklist	Date	From	Subject (Thread)
<input type="checkbox"/>			08/27/03	Meredith Gray	Media Fair and Organization Fair
<input type="checkbox"/>			08/27/03	Barzelay	Hey Baby!
<input type="checkbox"/>			08/28/03	teigerdm	Hello From Bern
<input type="checkbox"/>			08/28/03	Robert Saunders	pshop
<input type="checkbox"/>			08/29/03	Phillip Albanetti	Vanderbilt Socratic Club
<input type="checkbox"/>			08/29/03	miriam.swihart@vanderbilt.edu	Smallpox Vaccine Study
<input type="checkbox"/>			08/29/03	Neffix	Come Back to Netflix and Save \$10!
<input type="checkbox"/>			09/03/03	Andrew Mutter	The Vanderbilt Society of Writers
<input type="checkbox"/>			09/03/03	Bedwell, Donna I	Homecoming court nomination pack
<input type="checkbox"/>			09/03/03	Lopez, Lorraine	Notices
<input type="checkbox"/>			09/04/03	Arnold, Nicholas Stephen	Student Finance Committee
<input type="checkbox"/>			09/04/03	Hooi, M. J.	Confirmation: First Socratic Club Mtg
<input type="checkbox"/>			09/04/03	Ruth H. Nagareda	reminder

**Dear Webmail,**

I'm having trouble keeping up with the pressures of school. With three honors seminars, being president of four clubs and applying to graduate school, I barely have time to help the homeless, let alone sleep. Also, does crystal meth make your eyelids come off? I have been awake for 12 days.

**Manic in a Mayfield**

**Dear Mayfield,**

STOP SENDING ME EMAILS. I WANT TO UNSUBSCRIBE FROM THE LISTSERV.

**W.M.**

**Dear Webmail,**

My boy and I never do anything romantic anymore. It's like he doesn't care about pleasing me anymore, but I know he does. How can I put the spark back in? I know in the past, you've given advice about all manner of things from homecoming activities to who is and is not a whore. Please help me again. Thank you : )

**Jen**

**Dear Jen,**

ABOUT THAT MOVIE WE SAW TOGETHER THE OTHER NIGHT. HERE'S WHAT I THOUGHT ABOUT IT. PLEASE TO JUST DOWNLOAD THE ATTACHED FILE.

**W.M.**

**Dear Webmail,**

Just so you know, the proper way to unsubscribe from a listserv is not to email the entire listserv, but instead send an email to majordomo@list.vanderbilt.edu with the following text only in the body of the message: unsubscribe slundergrads. Or, go to <http://list.vanderbilt.edu> and change your subscriptions.

**Major Domo, 158th Infantry, Hovercraft/Listserv Division**

**Dear Major Domo,**

I WANT TO UNSUBSCRIBE FROM THIS LIST PLEASE. STOP SENDING ME FUCKING EMAILS. HOW THE HELL DO I GET OFF OF THIS GODDAMN LIST? PLEASE UNSUBSCRIBE ME.

**W.M.**

**Dear Webmail,**

I keep being harassed by this certain campus humor publication because of an ad my parents purchased. How does one go about unsubscribing from *The Slant*?

**Matthew "Fuzz" Patton**

**Dear Fuzz,**

SECURITY ALERT - Burglaries

VUPD# 03-32561,32692,32076,32196

MNPD# 03-389277,388076

It was reported on September 8th at 1:39 a.m. that a robbery took place in front of McTyeire International House of Pancakes. The suspect in question left with a steaming stack of flapjacks, a half carafe of orange juice and the remainder of a Rooty-Tooty Fresh & Frooty breakfast.

Suspect Description: Male black or white, 19-64 years old; 5'3" to 6'9", 135 - 374 pounds; black hair; brown eyes; long, badly combed hair, and some or no facial hair. The suspect had on blue or purple or orange t-shirt. Or a sundress.

**W.M.**

**Dear Webmail,**

I like old webmail more than you. Why do you suck so much with your light blue-ness and your mandatory expunging? Also, will the penis pills really work?

**Meredith Gray, Editor-in-Chief, *The Slant***

**Dear Meredith K. Gray,**

IT IS A PLEASURE TO CONTACT YOU AT THIS IMPORTANT TIME FOR A POSSIBLE BUSINESS TRANSACTION. HOWEVER, I GOT YOUR CONTACT THROUGH A SEARCH ON THE INTERNET WEBSITE AND YOUR PROFILE GOT ME CONVINCED OF YOUR WIDE IN BUSINESS. I AM MR TA0FECK SAVIMBI, A FAMILY BROTHER TO THE LATE GENERAL JONAS SAVIMBI, LEADER OF THE ANGOLAN UNITA REBEL WHO WAS SHOT DEAD ON MONDAY 25TH FEBUARY 2002

**W.M.**

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