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If "No" meant "No," we wouldn't
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SPRING ISSUE



**A BUNNY DRESSED UP LIKE OUR CHAN-
CELLOR IS CUTER THAN A BUNNY
DRESSED UP LIKE YOUR CHANCELLOR**

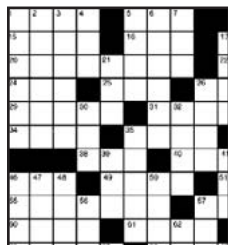


Michael Jackson Accused of Molesting Congressmen

Pop star Michael Jackson was accused, Tuesday, of sexually molesting several Congressmen. Jackson had been on Capitol Hill to allegedly campaign for Congress to allocate more money towards the fight against AIDS. "I showed him into my office to discuss the AIDS problem, or so I thought," said Senator Ben Nelson of Nebraska. "He closed the curtains and then he touched me, you know, down there. I didn't like it, but I also didn't want to insult the King of Pop." Nelson came forward with his accusation yesterday and several Senators soon followed suit. Nelson added, "Jackson just needs to get off the hill and stay out so we can get back to cheating on our wives."

Student Fears Crossword Is About Him

Junior Matt Post sat in his PoliSci class Tuesday, completing the Hustler crossword, when he came upon the strange feeling that the puzzle was in fact about him. "I don't know man, it's just that all those clues seemed to point at me in some way. Like, 'a bro's sibling,' and the answer was 'sis.' I totally have a sister." Post also expressed that clues such as "The Show-Me-State, for short" and "a hairy mimic" had to do with him. In other news, Post does an appalling amount of drugs.



Senior Crushed By The Weight Of The World

Senior Economics major Jennifer Harbor was discovered dead in her apartment Monday evening, apparently crushed to death by the weight of the world. "It was horrific," recounted her roommate, Staci Brandon. "There she was, flat as a pancake, under a stack of job applications, econ books, issues of *The Economist*, rejection letters from grad schools, career guides, student loan statements, and apartment books."

Maxwell Wins SGA Election

Andrew Maxwell defeated Alex Quintana by 197 votes. Both candidates employed the "Hottie-VP" tactic, but in the end Maxwell prevailed. The winner of the hard-fought campaign recognized the long-standing Vanderbilt tradition of apathy and ambivalence towards politics and vowed he would do nothing of great import during his administration as it undoubtedly would go unnoticed by the student body. Maxwell did, however, commit himself to demanding answers that either do not exist or have already been given about Residential Colleges from the administration.



Kerry Drops Out of Race At Clark's Order

In a move that surprised political analysts everywhere, democratic candidate John Kerry has dropped out of the race for president. This follows a direct order given by former opponent Wesley Clark, who has reentered the race as the sole democratic contender. Clark is a retired four star general who is much higher in rank than John Kerry, who is only a retired Lieutenant. Clark had raised the fact that he was a higher rank than Kerry before, but did not want to issue an order until most of the primaries were over. In a related story, President Bush is now claiming he did not, in fact, serve in the National Guard during Vietnam, fearing he too could face an order from the general.



Rumsfeld, demonstrating his Turk-slapping techniques

Tom Cruise Denies Homosexuality, Breaks Up With Penelope Cruz

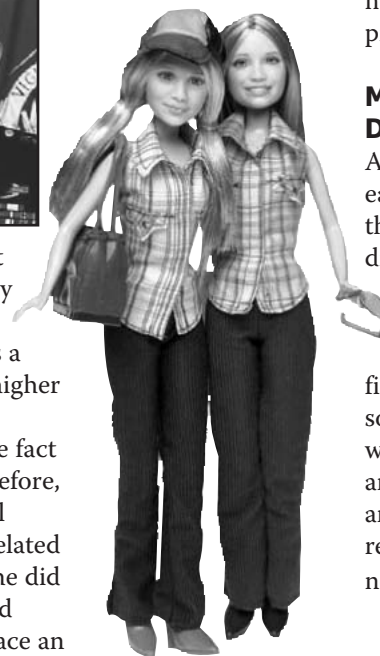
Tom Cruise, Scientologist and homophobe, insisted Monday that his recent breakup with Spanish sizzler Penelope Cruz was not because he is gay, and furthermore, should only prove that he is not a homosexual. "A gay man would not break up with Penelope Cruz, or even Nicole Kidman, for that matter," said Cruise, while applying a healthy dose of hair wax. "In fact, this just proves that I'm extra-heterosexual. A latently homosexual man would stay with these women to prove that he's not gay. And I am certainly not gay." Cruise went on to show pictures of himself with many women, pointing out that "a gay man would never date women who wear pre-Donatella era Versace."



66

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

Mary-Kate and Ashley Olsen



Mars Rover Malfunctions Due to Drowning

After successfully transmitting data back to earth from the Martian surface for weeks, the Mars rover *Spirit* malfunctioned due to drowning on April 3, 2004. NASA scientists are dismayed at now being limited to only one rover to test Mars for signs of water or life. Said one NASA spokesman, "at first when it fell in the river, some of its sensors were still transmitting data, but before we could get an accurate reading on the anhydrous sulfate test, something bit off the antenna. Now, with only *Opportunity* remaining, we may never know whether or not the planet once supported life." 🐼

HUNTING, GENOCIDE

The Slant

US Celebrates Opening Of Turkey Season

April 3rd marked the opening of turkey season in the U.S., which was kicked off by Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld showing his prize catch to an appalled White House press corps. "I was amazed to hear that the record weight was only 31 pounds," said Rumsfeld, holding aloft a dead Turkish refugee. "What were they doing, just hunting children?" President Bush also got in on the action, saying, "I can shoot as many as I want, as long as I pardon a few extra next Thanksgiving."

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BUCKETHEAD SPACE



Here comes Peter Cottontail, hopping down the bunny trail... awww!

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MASTHEAD



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POLICIES

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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.

Corrections:

In the March 17th issue, The Slant reported that local Grandma, Alma Smith, was actually ranked 37,304,032nd. She was actually, in fact, ranked 37,304,033rd. Sorry, Mrs. Smith. You aren't as good of a grandma as we thought.

Also, in the last issue, we mistakenly reported that Editor-in-Chief Meredith Gray married her labradoodle over spring break. They are not married, just dating.

On a final note, Mary Magdelene was quoted in the last issue as saying that Christ was actually "not that passionate." She in fact was confusing Judas and Christ, and would like to make it known that The Messiah is actually very passionate and has a huge penis.

FROM THE EDITOR



MEREDITH GRAY

I wanted to write my column this week about the Tolman poster.

Quite frankly, the whole thing made me very mad, and I had planned an entire rant about it—about how the poster made no sense, how it wasn't even a funny concept, how

the fact that people still make “no doesn't really mean no” jokes isn't in the slightest bit funny, how Tolman is a stupid dorm, etc.

However, I don't like to make personal attacks. Also, I started thinking, why would I want to give some tool who made a shitty poster any recognition? Why would I even want to dignify some ass-captain who doesn't even understand simple reproductive biology with the time and effort it takes to write my column?

Why would I want to even think about some troglodyte who has never even talked to a woman, who has to live in a dorm full of guys, who thinks it's funny to joke about rape, who has probably never known anyone who has been the victim of sexual violence (let alone talked to another person, maybe except his wank-tard roommate who was probably in on it)? Why in the high holy hell would I want to do that?

Instead, I think I'll devote my column this week to Colin Dinsmore, who is not a tool who lives in Tolman, but instead a freshman who lives in Lupton, and who will be the editor-in-chief of *The Slant* next year.

Unlike the ass-face who lives in Tolman, Colin is very funny, a good writer, and I'm pretty sure he knows how basic reproductive biology works. Thus, he will be an excellent editor-in-chief next year. Also, Colin has many good ideas for the future of *The Slant*, and is innovative in his thinking – quite unlike the fuckwit who took a dumb picture off of collegehumor.com and made a total ass out of himself.

That's right; Colin is a nice guy, a funny guy, a guy who is not a douche-nozzle.

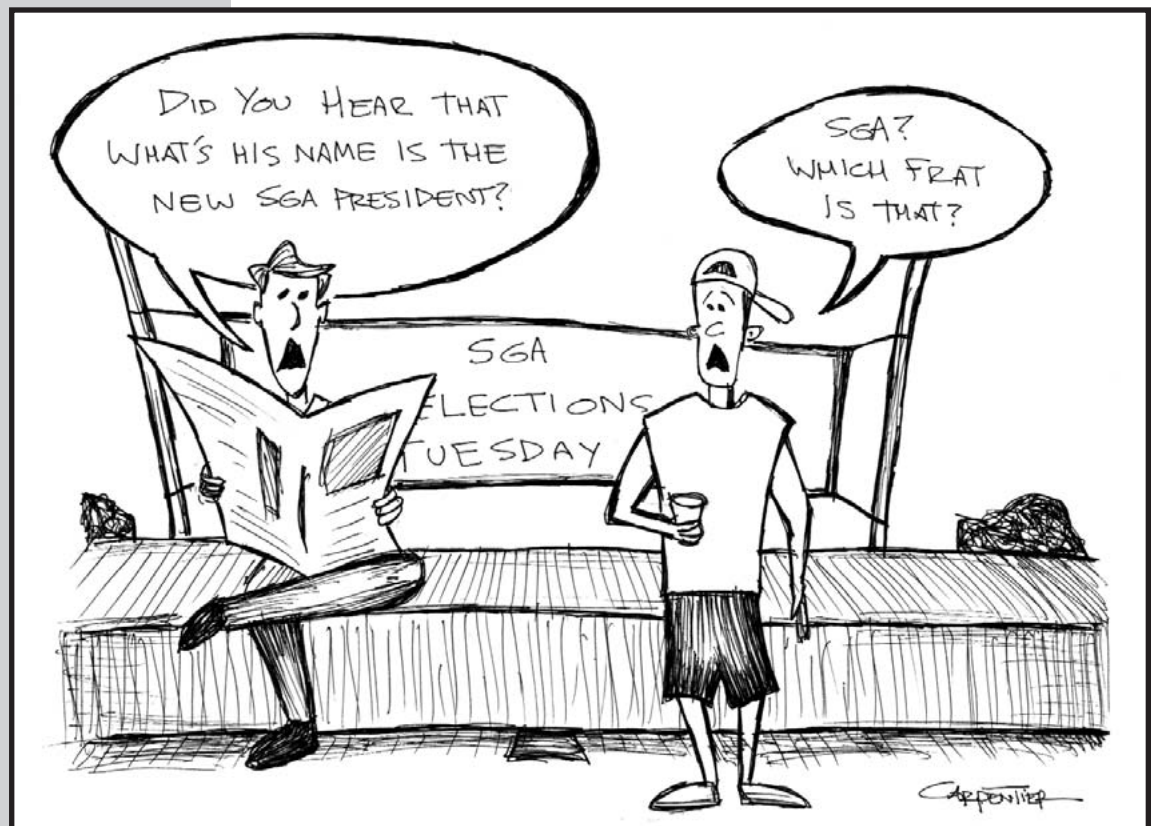
So, in conclusion, I did not have to write my column about the stupid Tolman poster. And congratulations to Colin Dinsmore, Slant editor-in-chief for 2004-5. 🍻



Fucked Image

The Slant

genus Psychrolutes... OR ...a Ziggy breast implant?



by Jason Carpentier

Native Americans Consider Post-Emptive Strike On U.S.

Demand Inspections Of U.S. Weapons Of Mass Destruction, Blanket Testing

by **TIM BOYD**

Santa Fe, NM - The White House has found itself engaged in a frantic damage-control exercise following President Bush's recent ill-fated visit to a Navajo reservation. The President visited Crownpoint, New Mexico, in an effort to shore up support for the US mission in Iraq following continued instability around Baghdad and repeated attacks on American soldiers. However, it seems that part of the President's message may have been misinterpreted.

Joe Shirley, Jr., President of the Navajo Nation, explained how it was that Bush may have inadvertently sparked a renewed determination amongst his people to try and reclaim the rights they lost during the expansion of the United States into the West. "The President was telling us how the people of America were under threat," said Shirley, "How there were religious fanatics out there who wanted to destroy our way of life and deprive us of our freedom; who did not understand our culture and were prepared to engage in systematic acts of violence in order to destroy it; who were stockpiling weapons of mass destruction and openly violating treaty obligations they had signed up to. Well, we just thought, you know what? He's right – he may be 400 years behind the times, but he's right!"

In response to the reaction of the Navajo, White House spokesman Scott

McClellan sought to establish the differences between the situation facing the Iraqis compared to that of the Native Americans. "It's like comparing apples and oranges," said McClellan, "Sure, some people could characterize the Puritans as 'religious fanatics,' but we don't have those sort of over-zealous beliefs now. We're dealing with Islamic fundamentalism – these people base their views on bigotry, intolerance, social repression, subservience of women and a belief that they alone have the right to set the moral standards for the rest of the world. Christian fundamentalism is completely different."

"Also, the idea that the US is somehow comparable to the Ba'athist regime in Iraq is ridiculous," McClellan continued, "Saddam Hussein set out to ruthlessly repress and exploit entire ethnic groups in order to personally enrich himself with the natural resources that were rightfully theirs. That's not the way we do things in America."

But despite the White House's attempt to highlight the difference in context between the two situations, Native American leaders are pressing on with their attempt to seek retrospective justice. Shirley's Navajo Nation, the largest Native American group in the US, has sent out feelers to other tribes, including the Iroquois, Cherokee and Seminoles.

Their aims are spelled out in a statement released on behalf of tribal elders from the various Native American nations. "We applaud the sentiments expressed by President Bush in his State of the Union address," the statement proclaims, "in which he warned of the dangers posed by 'small groups of men who have seized control of great nations, built armies and arsenals, and set out to dominate the weak and intimidate the world.' The time has come where we must weigh up whether we are for us, or against us. It may require regime change in Washington to ensure that our freedoms are not lost for ever."

The statement says that Native Americans are likely to ask for a UN Security Council resolution authorizing inspections of America's Weapons of Mass Destruction. If the US does not disarm, a post-emptive strike may be used. So far, only France has offered military assistance

to the Native Americans – assistance which, in the interests of ultimate military success, the Navajo have, politely but forcefully, turned down.

When asked about these events at his press conference, McClellan insisted the Native Americans had got it all wrong. "Their claim to be fighting for freedom is based entirely on a flawed premise," said McClellan, "Small, poor, culturally backward nations don't get to fight for freedom. Only the economically wealthy and military powerful get to arbitrarily invade other nations and call it liberation. Didn't those Redskins learn anything from the Trail of Tears?"



Native Americans marching on the capitol

New AEPi House Built By Habitat For Fraternity

Philanthropy provides much needed place for drinking, paddling.

by **ANDREW BANECKER**

For the past few semesters, life has been rough for the brothers of Alpha Epsilon Pi. Due to a myriad of unforeseen problems - primarily building code and alcohol violations - the brothers were forced from their once proud fraternity house, and into a life of fraternal squalor.

"We were forcibly removed from our homeland by Chancellor Gee," said AEPi Rush Chair Bernard "Running Bull" Spielman. "Most of us, even those who had lived here for up to 4 years, were relocated against our will into dormitories. Marched from our house on frat row to reserved rooms in Branscomb, Tolman, and Towers West. It was shelter, yes, but it was not our land."

That's when the brother of former President Jimmy Carter, Billy, heard of AEPi's troubles and stepped in with his

corps of special volunteers. "Much like my brother's organization, Habitat for Humanity, we build houses for those in need," said Billy Carter, founder of Habitat for Fraternity. "The only difference is that we focus on helping homeless fraternities; providing them with a place to trick freshman girls into sleeping with them, to paddle each other, and to drink Natty Light - or even Billy Beer for that matter."

Reportedly, before Habitat for Fraternity stepped in, the brothers were living in the fraternity equivalent of a shanty town. Gone was the bar, dance floor, and thirty-foot inflatable gorilla, causing unimaginable torment for the brothers.

"We had to adapt, adopt, and move on," said Sergeant at Arms Hiram Greenberg. "We made do with what little we had left. In place of the daily beer pong tournaments in the house, we played the pong at the house of '94

alumni Joseph Heidenberg. All in all, it wasn't that much different. I mean, we had to watch his seven-year-old daughter do her ballet routine, but hey, she's kind of hot. Wait, don't quote me on that."

In addition, without a house, the brothers found it nearly impossible to attract new pledges, forcing them to resort to other, more drastic ways of receiving income.

"I had to call my parents," said AEPi President David Mandlebaum. "But, thanks to Billy Carter and Habitat for Fraternity, those days of depression are long behind us."

When asked how he was able to get people to volunteer for his organization, Carter replied, "Volunteer? No, all you need is the promise of booze and pocket change and you got yourself an unlimited labor force of the homeless." Carter also mentioned briefly that his brother has certain

labor connections in Cuba, before he was poked in the ribs by a secret service agent.

"Hey now," said Carter, rubbing at his chest. "My brother was President."

In addition to Carter, another presidential brother has stepped up to help out with the cause. Roger Clinton, brother of former President Bill Clinton, has made great strides in raising money for Habitat for Fraternity, as well as serving as an all-around fun guy.

"I sold some Oval Office stationary on eBay," said Clinton. "I think they had a little spooze on 'em too." After being interviewed, Clinton promptly hurried back to AEPi's worksite, heading up the construction of a brand new beer bong. "It just brings tears to my eyes, that I can help these poor young men," yelled Clinton from the deck, adding, "Alright, bitches, time for a power hour! Whoo!" ■

Dance Dance Revolution Topples Venezuelan Government

by **CEAF LEWIS**

Venezuelan President and alleged dictator Hugo Chavez was removed from office in a bloody coup with a techno beat last Saturday, throwing the Latin American state and OPEC member into chaos once more. The United States has denied all involvement, despite having shipped over ten-million Playstation II units to Caracas over the past five months.

It is believed that Chavez's refusal to allow Venezuela's entrance into the Free Trade Area of the Americas (FTAA) sparked rioting last Friday, coupled with his comment on national television: "Those imperialist American fuckers had better quit fucking around before my mighty Venezuelan military fucks them over."

However, before his military could gather, the citizens of Caracas had taken to the streets, small black-and-white televisions and Playstations in hand, dancing militantly on their colorful mats.

"Holy shit," said Juan Rodriguez, a member of the Fuerzas Armadas Nacionales, "there were so many of them, with so many flashing lights! I never believed those warnings about how the flashing lights could induce epilepsy, but then my squad leader just fell over. Most effective take-over ever!"

Chavez has not been located, but it is rumored that he fled into a region of the Andes with no electricity or amazing electronic jams, where the revolution can't be televised.

According to dance expert Dr. George Peterson, "this merely follows in the Venezuelan tradition of the glorious joropo, the national dance of the Venezuelan people, as well as continues the glorious custom of monthly revolutionary violence."

The purported leader of the revolu-

tion of 2004, 1981 Miss Universe contender Irene Saez, ran against Chavez in 1998 and lost, after which she vowed revenge and bit the head off a live kitten. When informed of Saez's insurgency, Chavez shrugged and said,

"Whatever will be, will be. Now, let's get the hell out of here."

The Dance Dance Revolution has also been growing in power in the United States, where Capitol Hill

staffers crave invitations to Secretary of Defense Donald "D.J. Donny" Rumsfeld's DDR parties, often co-hosted by Vice-President Richard "The Dickmeister" Cheney in an undisclosed location marked by balloons tied to the mailbox.

"I don't know why people make fun of my DDR nom de guerre," complained Cheney. "My name's Dick, and

nobody can dispute that I am a master of Dance Dance Revolution. I've moved all the way up to heavy mode. Donald [Rumsfeld] is still working his way up from Beginner to Light." Cheney then fell to the floor in a drunken stupor.

Soon after, Rumsfeld came downstairs, shouted "Dammit, Cheney!" and turned him over so he would not choke on his own vomit.

The Venezuelan provisional government remains optimistic. According to a Presidential spokesman, "We dream of a future where all can solve their problems through the miracle of dance."

He then refused to take questions, as legislation to make Kylie Minogue's "Love At First Sight" the new Venezuelan national anthem was to come to a vote in fifteen minutes and no Venezuelan, not even the one ordered to hold a press conference, wanted to miss the toe-tapping action in the days to come. ■



The new flag of Venezuela.

Family Outsources Son To India

CS Major's Job Search Unfruitful, Parents Find Cheaper Alternative In India

by JACOB GRIER

On Friday, April 2, Computer Science senior Dave Johnson walked to the mailroom where he had seen many a friend receive a dreaded rejection letter from law school or medical school. There he was surprised to receive a rejection letter of his own, from none other than his own parents.

"Dear Mr. Johnson," the letter began. "We would like to thank you for your application to live in the Johnson household in Richmond, VA, until you obtain new employment. We appreciate that you have enjoyed your previous association with our organization and are flattered by your request to renew it. Unfortunately, we have had many other qualified applicants for next year (namely your younger brother, Michael, your little sister, Caitlyn, and your dog, Scooter) and are unable to offer you a space at this time.

"These are difficult economic times and we must take care with our finances. We have relied on your

expertise with computers in the past, but we have recently become aware of more affordable alternatives available overseas. Therefore, we have decided to fill the position of Needy Son/Computer Adviser in India. We wish you the best of luck in finding a position elsewhere.

Sincerely, Mom and Dad."

This was especially bad news for Dave, since he has been unsuccessful in finding employment for the next year. He had expected to get his degree and then find a high-paying job in Silicon Valley, but the collapse of the stock market bubble and the tendency for tech companies to outsource their jobs to India and other places where labor is cheaper have dashed that dream. His best prospect was to move back in with his parents until times got better, but now that option, too, has cruelly disappeared.

The Johnson family reports that they got the idea after reading a news story about outsourcing computer jobs and seeing advertisements about giving

aid to children in India. "We put two and two together and realized that we could get computer advice for just \$1 a day," says Mrs. Johnson. "Helping us figure out how to use the computer is about all Dave's been good for since high school, and he costs a lot more than \$1 a day to support."

Mr. Johnson adds that the family has also benefited from converting Dave's room into a home office. "Our productivity has increased 15% since we discovered outsourcing," he says. "It's all about efficiency."

In exchange for their \$1 a day, the Johnson family gets frequent letters and photos from Nirav Prasad, a fifteen year old Indian boy from New Delhi. The letters include updates about the boy's life, notes of gratitude, and answers to the Johnson family's questions about Microsoft Windows.

The Johnsons say that if things continue to go well with Nirav they will consider outsourcing their other children. "Caitlyn doesn't contribute that much around the house," said Mr.

Johnson, "And Michael's a bit of a slacker. The cost-benefit analysis is saying pretty clearly that it may be time to put these two up for adoption."

Mrs. Johnson adds that although she loves her children, "In this globalized age it's just not enough to keep up with the Joneses. You have to keep up with the Garcias, the Patels, and the Chengs, too. I'm going to hate laying off my kids, but they're just not giving enough to this enterprise these days."

While Dave is unhappy about his situation, he has come to accept it. "I guess I can't really complain about my lack of employment," he said. "I mean, computer skills aren't as rare as they used to be and I know a lot of college grads having trouble finding work. But the rejection letter from my own parents... man, that's rough."

Asked if anyone's position was safe in their family, the Johnsons said that Scooter, a seven-year-old cocker spaniel, has nothing to fear. "We could never get rid of Scooter," said Mrs. Johnson, "He's irreplaceable!"

12 Dead in Torch-Orbis Violence

by CLAIBE DEMING

Twelve students died this past weekend in three separate incidents, adding another sad chapter to the history of Torch/Orbis fighting. Dubbed "vanderviolence", the intense, bloody fighting has claimed over 150 lives in the past three years. The weekend attacks pushed this year's toll to 23.

"When you have two groups with such different ideologies sharing the same sacred shrines at each magazine rack, not to mention their holiest site the basement of Sarrat, you have a very delicate situation on your hands." Said Volney Gay, head of the religious studies department. "And when the deity of one of these groups also happens to be the other's devil, the situation is especially volatile, as we've unfortunately seen."

The Orbis is composed of Democrats, which are a minority group at Vanderbilt, while the Torch

represents the majority Republican faction. The current fighting began in late 2000, after tensions brought on edge by the Florida election first boiled over into stone-throwing and SUV-keying until finally exploding into violence with the Supreme Court's decision to stop the recount on December 9th, 2000.

The violence has also had the effect of radicalizing the student body, with independents increasingly becoming virulent supporters/opponents of Bush. "I never really thought about politics, but after I saw what those bastards [from the Torch] did to my RA, I knew that wrongfully-instated, for a president had to go," said a Vanderbilt sophomore and Orbis affiliate who declined to give her name.

On Saturday, nine students died in two simultaneous Torch-linked suicide bombings. Several eyewitnesses said the attackers shouted "Free market!" and "Limited government!" before

blowing themselves up in a crowded CX2 line. Orbis Web Director Benjamin Diop-Frimpong, who was killed in the attack, was most likely the main target. "It's a very tragic occurrence", said Jake Grayson, manager of CX2. "Especially because this is really going to be hard to top for our H2gO extreme photo competition."

That night, masked Orbis staffers vowed revenge and fired guns into the air in a funeral procession for Diop-Frimpong. Late Sunday afternoon, in what university officials are calling a retaliatory attack, three masked individuals sprayed AK-47 gunfire into a crowd of students reading the latest Torch, killing three and seriously injuring two others. In a nod to the Orbis's support of affirmative action, females and minorities in the targeted group received an average of 33% more bullets.

In an audiotape sent to The Slant on Monday, determined to be authentic

by VUPD, future Torch Editor in Chief Anne Malinee vowed that the attacks would continue. "We will continue to take the battle to these evildoers. There are some who feel that the conditions are such that they can attack us here. My answer is to bring 'em on."

This weekend's violence was the deadliest since March 2003 at the start of the Iraq War, when Orbis rioting and Torch reprisals killed 37.





Career Advice For Seniors

From "Esteemed" Vanderbilt Alumni

Do NOT Get A Job

(They expect you to work.)

by **Jobby McJobb**, imaginary *Slant* alumnus

It's not like I had a choice in the matter. With a name like Jobby McJobb do you really think I could ever consider Grad school? I came out of the womb with tiny little resume!

That said, you, the seniors of Vanderbilt University should do everything in your power to avoid the real world. It's a living hell. My bosses are slave drivers, constantly telling me to "file that report" or "wake up" or "take off the spandex mask of Corey Feldman."

To make things worse, these dictators actually expect me to accomplish something. That's not a skill they teach you in college! I distinctly remember turning in the same paper on "The sociological effects of the Bell Curve on Gregorian Chant in suburban Tokyo" for every class my senior year. But at work they only looked at me strange and asked "what does this have to do with our 4th quarter sales projection?"

And don't even get me started on the conformity here. Not only is EVERYBODY wearing a business suit, but nobody here understands the inherent humor in unleashing 30 weasels in heat into the manager's office. What is WRONG with these people?! Get me out of here!

Maybe if I went to grad school.....

Do NOT Go To Law School

(You will be in serious danger of becoming a lawyer.)

by **Ben Stark**, *Slant* alumnus

I have one piece of advice for all you dreamy-eyed Poli Sci majors thinking of going to law school: don't.

I came to law school thinking I would graduate in three years and go fight for justice. HA! In fact, I currently plan to graduate in three years and immediately start panicking about paying off my loans. I figure if I sell myself into indentured servitude to Giant Corporate Firm (motto: "Stomping on the little guy with professionalism, since 1896"), then they will let me keep my kidneys.

Also, I am rapidly transforming into a lawyer. I can no longer think like a human being. I find that EVERY situation in life is actually a parallel to some obscure case I read in Contracts. For instance, when I went to see the movie *The Runaway Jury* I just HAD to shout at the screen, "No way! Dustin Hoffman's character should already have lost the case on summary judgment according to Federal Rule of Civil Procedure 56(c). What is WRONG with you people?!?"

For some reason, I have stopped receiving invitations to social gatherings. Maybe if I partied every night and slept with different women....

Do NOT Go To Grad School

(I've been stuck inside this lab for weeks.)

by **Jeff Woodhead**, *Slant* alumnus

Hi! I'm Jeff Woodhead. I'm a red-haired Jew and you should consider this inherently funny. If you don't, shame on you.

For all you engineers or otherwise scientific people out there, do not consider graduate school. You really shouldn't go to grad school, especially not with a major in chemical engineering.

First thing they do, they act all nice and give you money and stuff. It's kind of like bait for the big-ass bear trap that is the chemical engineering building. I wondered what that clanking sound I heard behind me was...now I know.

So I've been locked in the lab for weeks. I'm pouring chemicals and running experiments and otherwise communing with the fake nature that we have in our little corner of the universe. The only time I glimpse the outside world is when a scientist enters the lab. Then I drop my test tube, stop the centrifuge and make a mad, desperate break for the door. Damn those scientists and their ready cattle-prods!

Ok, I'm lying. I've mostly been attending classes. But my advisor stalks me. Seriously, he stalks me. He expects me to do shit like "research" and "read papers" when I'd rather write humor articles. Oh shit, here he comes... the effect of viscosity on chemical mechanical planarization is quite straightforward...okay he's gone now.

And the worst part is - I'm in Raleigh, North Carolina. Which is 25 miles from Durham. Which is where Ben is. God save me.

Maybe I should have gone to law school instead...

Do NOT Party All The Time And Sleep With Different Women Every Night

(That leaves more for me.)

by **Mike Mott**, *Slant* alumnus

Listen up, folks. I know some of you are worried that all the partying and casual sex ends with graduation, and you would be absolutely right. Not that the opportunities cease to exist, but more that you should avoid them at all costs.

To explain: I have been a college graduate for almost a year now, but it doesn't seem to have had the positive impact on my game that I expected. The day after graduation, I headed downtown to a bar with my diploma hanging around my neck, expecting women to fall to their knees and begin unzipping my pants in the hopes of becoming the future ex-Mrs. Mott. Alas, it did not happen that way. They scoffed and said, "Vanderbilt? Come back when you have a Harvard diploma."

Therefore, I would strongly advise you, as graduate students, not to stray from the jobs that the remarkable economic growth in our nation will be throwing your way. It is the time to become responsible adults. DO NOT attempt to party and have numerous one-night stands. The fewer guys there are looking for women, the easier it will be for me. Please? I need this. I ask you as a desperate, frail little man. Throw me a bone here... actually, I'll take care of the bone. Just leave me some women, any women. I'll take what I can get. Really. I'm sad, miserable, lonely, and desperate. Get a job. Go to law school. Go to grad school. Anything! Just don't party every night and hook up with different women every night. It's my turn.

Maybe I should get a job.....

I'm Still Angry!



by **AVRIL LAVIGNE,**
Angry, Young,
Verbose Punk Star

So like, I was stitting at home the other day, you know, tuning my electric guitar and stuff, and I turn on MTV, and what do I see? That Hilary Duff biotch on the TV, like, holding a kitten and looking all cute and shit, and Gideon Yago is all like, "Hilary Duff

is going to change the face of today's music with her sweet image and girl-next-door sound. And I was like, "Hello? I'm Avril Lavigne, and I changed the face of today's music! I'm still here! And I'm still angry!"

So, I'm all like yelling at the TV, and my mom comes in, and is like, "Avril, I ironed your ties - which one would you like to wear today, eh?" And I was like all, "What the fuck, Mom? I'm angry!" And so I grabbed the brown striped one, and then I had put a quarter in the swear jar, cuz like, I'm not supposed to swear in the house. And you know, that's total bull-shit, too, and I'm totally moving into the pool house when the interior designers get done painting the walls black. So then I said that to my mom, and I had to put another quarter in the swear jar. Jeez, it will just like, never end, you know. It is so freaking hard being me.

So then I had to get ready to go to the orthodontist, which I like, totally hate, and I'm completely writing a song about it ("I H8te my reTAINur"). So I was in the bathroom, and my mom was flat ironing my hair, and I was all like, "Mom, why is Hilary Duff such a cunt?" and then she like, totally pulled my hair! And I was like, "Jeez Mom, you don't have to like, have a cow," and then I lost my car privileges for a whole week, which totally sucks because me and Kelly Osbourne were totally going to Hot Topic tomorrow to check out the new wristbands.

So like, Mom never answered my question, and then we were in the car, and I turn on the radio, and who do I hear? That mama's girl Hilary Duff on the goddamn radio! And I was like, "Ah! I'm totally going to wig out!" but luckily my Grammy-nominated album, "Let Go" was in the CD changer, so we put that on instead. So things were chill.

That is, of course, until we get to the orthodontist. So like, I was getting out of the car, and my wallet chain got totally stuck on the door handle of my

mom's Volvo, and I was like, trying to untangle myself, and who walks past with her mom to get into their Mercedes SUV than HILARY FREAKING DUFF!

So like, I'm acting cool and shit, and then she's like, "Hey Avril! I didn't know that you went to the same ortho as me! Maybe we should ride together next time - I have my learner's permit!" And then she totally comes over and gives me a hug, and tells me she likes my new album. So I was all, "Step off, bitch," and then I spit on her and flipped her the bird, and all she freaking did was smile, and say "When I got my headgear I would accidentally spit a lot too. I love your pants - are those from Fred Segal?" So I just like, stood there and didn't say anything since my mom was standing there and digging her wicked-long fingernails into my back so's I wouldn't say anything.

So then she got into her car, and waved goodbye, and then I totally yelled after the car "These are thrift store pants, girly-girly ass-wipe!" which I guess is only sort of true, because I got them at J. Crew. But that was like, a totally long time ago, and it was before J. Crew was really popular, so you know. They're old school.

So like, I was pretty sure that things could not get any worse, when we go into the orthodontist to pick up my new retainer, and so they get it out, AND THEY FREAKING MADE IT PINK! So I was all, "Hey, I don't wear pink! I'm angry! I wear black, and plaid, and men's ties! Not a pink retainer, eh?" and the hygenist just smiled, and was like, "Oh Avril, you're so cute with that whole punk rock thing. But we thought you were over that - plus Hilary Duff's retainer is pink too."

So that was like, the last straw.

I totally got all up in the beotch's face, and was like, "What're you saying about me, eh? That I'm not tough? I'll have you know that I'm dating the drummer from Simple Plan. I'm punk! I'm legit! And I'm angry! And I don't want a pink retainer!"

So I went to sit in the car while my mom fixed it, and so I guess the only color that I can get besides pink is purple, which I guess is okay since that's the color of pain and bruises and stuff, which I guess is pretty angry. So then my mom took me to Wendy's to get a Frosty, and then things were pretty ok, especially after I had my Ritalin, since I can totally be a spaz case when I don't take it.

So like, I guess what I'm trying to say, is that I'm still angry, and you better watch your back, Hilary Duff. You never know when you're going to get a not-so-nice song written about you ("Lizzy McGuire is Kitten-Snuggling-Ho Bag"), aight? You hear that Duff? Eh? I'm Avril Lavigne, AND I'M STILL ANGRY! 🖤

THINGS AVRIL HATES

- 🖤 Posers
- 🖤 Other girls who wear neckties
- 🖤 People who yell out "ass-crack"
- 🖤 Chunky peanut butter
- 🖤 Hilary Duff
- 🖤 People who pronounce her name "Lavigg-nee"
- 🖤 genus Psychrolutes
- 🖤 John Weber from Neenah, WI
- 🖤 The elderly
- 🖤 That annoying kid from *Even Stevens*
- 🖤 Getting pit stains on white tank tops
- 🖤 Bois who are not sk8ers
- 🖤 Poking self in eye with eyeliner pencil when Mom comes in bathroom to say that it's time to go to church
- 🖤 Converting between Canadian and US dollars
- 🖤 Hosers
- 🖤 When other people take credit for her songs
- 🖤 The Grammys
- 🖤 People who are only medium or soft-core
- 🖤 *the Vanderbilt Hustler*
- 🖤 People who disagree with the second Vatican council
- 🖤 Those bitches who work at Hot Dog on a Stick
- 🖤 Her training bra
- 🖤 Gay marriage
- 🖤 Dame Judy Dench
- 🖤 Labatt Blue



Movie Review: *The Passion Of The Christ*

by RICHIE "Black Jesus" GREEN

If you see one movie for the rest of your life, let this be it. I have to say, first, this movie was terrific: the feel good movie of all time. Director Saint Mel Gibson did a great job with the portrayal of Jesus of Nazareth as the only good Jew. Mel obviously dug deep into the Bible to present a story very few people already know, the crucifixion of Christ.

The plot is absolutely marvelous in the film. Jesus was played by major movie star James Caviezel, who begins the movie getting beaten by Roman guards. Then, the plot really picks up when Jesus gets beaten by The Evil Jews. Then, when you least expect it, Jesus gets beaten by even more Jews! What follows this is one of the greatest plot twists in modern cinematography - the unsuspecting Jesus surprisingly gets beaten again by Romans! Finally, after about two hours of this tantalizing breathing,

Jesus is nailed to the Cross and dies. However, I will not reveal the very end for those who have not seen it. But I must say - it is ingenious.

Not everything in the movie was perfect, however; I was not completely satisfied with the plot. I understand that the director wanted to retain as much of the original story from the book on which the movie is based, but he should have expressed a little more artist freedom. I mean, Jesus didn't have to die in the movie. Maybe a wizard could have made an eagle out of a butterfly, and then freed Jesus at the very last

possible second. Also, I'm sure they could have given Jesus a girlfriend or a wife and children, which could have added a tad more emotion to some of the scenes.

Also, I wanted to see a new Jesus in this movie. The "peaceful innocent man who loves everyone" idea is so passe. Jesus should have been like Mel's own William

Wallace. A rebellion would have been nice, followed by some decapitations and arrows in asses. After all, for all the potential it had, this film was just not violent enough.

I was also, however, disappointed with some historical inaccura-

cies. First, they portrayed a small minority of the awful Jews as decent human beings, which is completely unacceptable. Also, I believe Mel Gibson, in his hopes of getting the huge actor Caviezel to play Jesus, did not make Jesus as the correct race of Aryan, with blond hair blue eyes.

As far as the controversy over anti-Semitism is concerned, I thought the movie was far from offensive and presented the Jews as the ruthless vampires thirsty for the blood of Jesus that they were. I was actually surprised that Mel as not more anti-Anglo (which is a grave sin by all means), considering his past films such as *The Patriot* and *Braveheart*.

Nonetheless, this is a must see movie for all ages, and it presents a powerful message to both adults and children: if you love everyone, people will beat you, and beat you, and beat you some more. 🐷



Christ acting passionately.

At this time, *The Slant* would like to announce its hatred for Daylight Savings Time. Thank you.

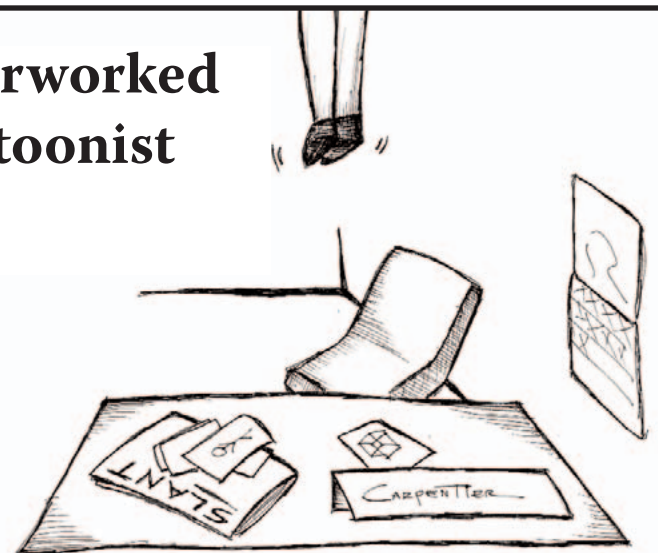
Bastard Confession



"I voted for myself... twice!"

-Andrew Maxwell, SGA President Elect

Overworked Cartoonist



Underrated Superheroes



Always remember:
If no really meant no, we'd all still
be embryos.

A community message from your friends at the Vanderbilt Men's Center

Vanderbilt University
Student Health Center



AROUND THE LOOP



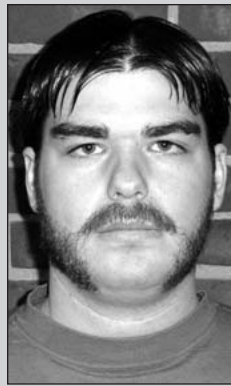
**What is your
response to the
offensive posters
in Tolman?**

Miranda Davis, Junior



"They confused me. I have no problem with the posters, but the idea that guys in Tolman might have sex... that's just creepy."

Andy Eakin, Sophomore



"I'm appalled by the posters in Tolman. Who knew that one dorm could have so many Lord of the Rings posters? Well, besides McGill."

Brandt McKillip, ATO



"Angry. I can't believe those fuckers stole our idea."

Michael Donaldson, Spokesperson



"As the official spokesperson for the Vanderbilt Coalition Against Misuse Of Terms For Pre-Birth Human Status, I and my organization are outraged."

Rebecca Henderson, Sophomore



"They're bad, but not nearly as bad as the anti-knitting posters they put up in Cole last year."

Peter LaRouche, Freshman



"I can understand someone playing this sick joke on his dorm, but I can not understand why the Division of Student Life and Student Health Center would endorse it with their logos and blessings. Shame on those offices."

SLANTHOROSCOPES

Aries: (March 21—April 19)

After much consideration, you will decide to go for it. I hope you and your step-father will be very happy, you man-stealing harlot.

Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

The stars have warned you in the past to avoid dairy. However, the stars should have been more specific, and said all milk-related products. That way, you wouldn't have been mauled after trying to suckle from that she-wolf.

Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

Have you ever noticed that when you tap on that place in the back of your head, your vision gets a little blurry? Maybe you should get that, and the steel rod sticking out of the hole, checked out by a professional.

Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

Though you are saddened that March Madness is over, you are relieved at being able to urinate now that the straight jacket is off.

Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

Though putting Downy in the dryer can help take the stiffness out of your towels, it probably won't help that week-long erection.

Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

As the sun moves toward entering Taurus, you will feel quite superior when you enter your Mercury Sable.

Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

It would be ill-advised to continue with your current debate over whether Count Chocula is a racist product. The Mammy's Colored Puffs you can argue, but not the Count Chocula.

Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

When your Word-of-the-Day calendar shows a puppy for the 108th day in a row, you will realize that it is a Puppy-of-the-Day calendar. Moron.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

The stars predict that this will be the week for you to make your move. It's really too bad, though, that the accident left you completely paralyzed.

Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

You were originally supportive of your boyfriend's decision to have a sex change operation, vowing to stay by his side and remain his friend. But now that he's prettier than you...that bitch is going down.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

When you wake up with the Easter Bunny's head in your bed, you will wonder who you pissed off - the pagan gods, or Cadbury.

Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

Your lucky career days will be April 18th and 19th. This is, however, in the year 2024, when you will finally make manager at Bennigan's.

Top Ten Signs You May Not Graduate

- 10** Receiving "you've been pre-approved for our remedial summer learning program" brochures from Peabody Graduate Program.
- 9** You realize that you were incorrectly adding your credits in an exponential, instead of linear fashion. Once again, higher math has failed you.
- 8** You discover that you're three years late for your freshman seminar.
- 7** You've been too busy rubbing your silky cap and gown over your genitals to go to class.
- 6** Your BAC is higher than your GPA.
- 5** Office of Traffic & Parking sends Vito and Gino to discuss your unpaid tickets.
- 4** You never took your fire safety quiz.
- 3** Someone erased your signature from the honor code.
- 2** Daddy's donation check bounced.
- 1** You were actually never accepted in the first place, but have lived a lie these past four years so as to not let down your Alumni parents.

Ask The Pope



Dear Pope,
I haven't heard much from you lately. Have you died yet?
Doubting in Dyer

Dear Doubting,
The Pope is not dead, he merely can't move or speak and has to be on a respirator, which is why he can't answer this letter. But don't

worry, he's still capable of leading over a billion Catholics.

Cardinal Ratzinger

Dear Pope,
Why do you hate gays so much?
Totally Gay in Tolman

Dear Questioning,
The Pope doesn't hate gays, but he also doesn't consider them people. Like dogs and cats, they have no souls and can't get into heaven.
Cardinal Ratzinger

Dear Pope,
Did you ever do anything wild and crazy, like before you were Pope?
Wild in West

Dear Wild,
The Pope wanted me to pass along that he tried marijuana, with the Lord's consent of course, but did not inhale.
Cardinal Ratzinger

Dear guy who answers for the pope,
How come the masses aren't in Latin anymore? It was so much cooler when you had to know a dead language to appreciate mass. Also, fewer Jews could understand what was being said.
Mel Gibson in Mims

Dear Mel,
I, and of course the Pope, couldn't agree more. Unfortunately no one understood what was going on when we asked for donations in Latin. In order to maintain our opulent lifestyle, I mean, vow of poverty, we had to switch to the vernacular. Besides, finding child molesters who knew Latin was really difficult.
Cardinal Ratzinger

Dear the Pope,
I want to stay true to the church's teachings, but on the other hand I really want to have sex. What should I do?
Horny in Hemingway

Dear Sinful,
Get married, have lots of sex using the rhythm method, and then get an annulment. You see, you just need to know how to use the system!
Cardinal Ratzinger

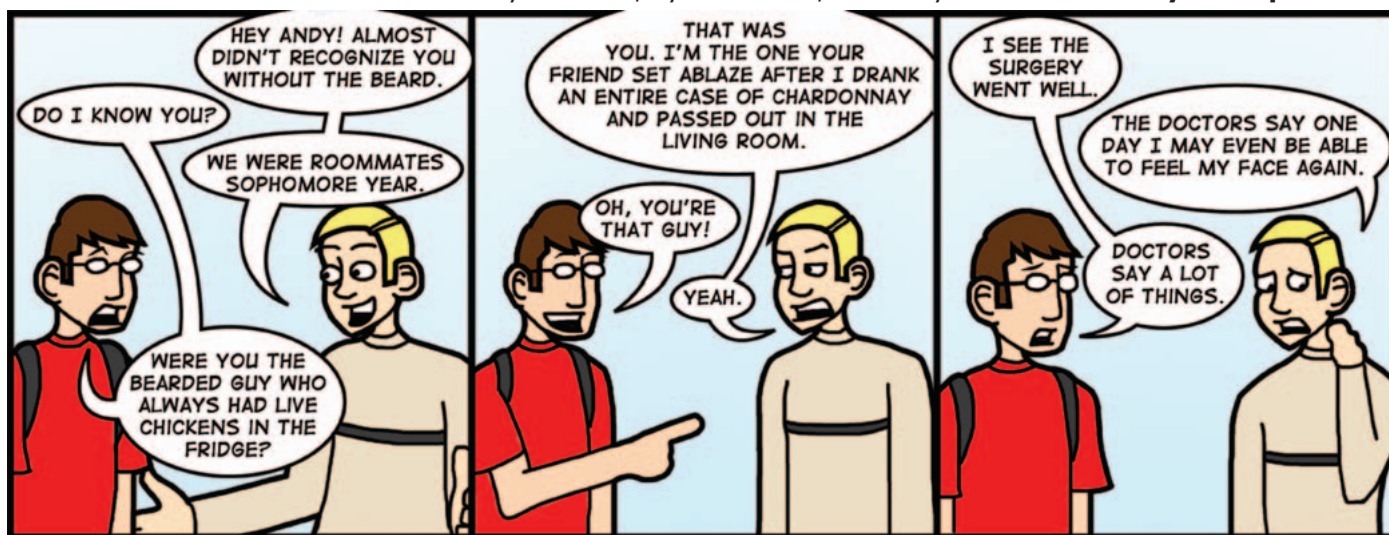
Dear Pope,
If you said a girl was going to have sex with you, would she have to because you're infallible? That'd be awesome!
Curious in Curry

Dear Curious,
Yes.
Cardinal Ratzinger

Dear John Paul II,
I was wondering if you could shed some light on how the idea of the Godhead infusing his divinity in Christ developed into the current dogma of the trinity, especially in the early christological development of the church, specifically between 200 and 600 A.D.?
Religious in Reinke

Dear Religious,
Yikes, get a life dude.
Cardinal Ratzinger

HONOR AMONG SLACKERS © Tyler Cardin, Kyle Robinson, and Andy Cook wallcandy.keenspace.com



**Suck it,
Vandersquilt!**

