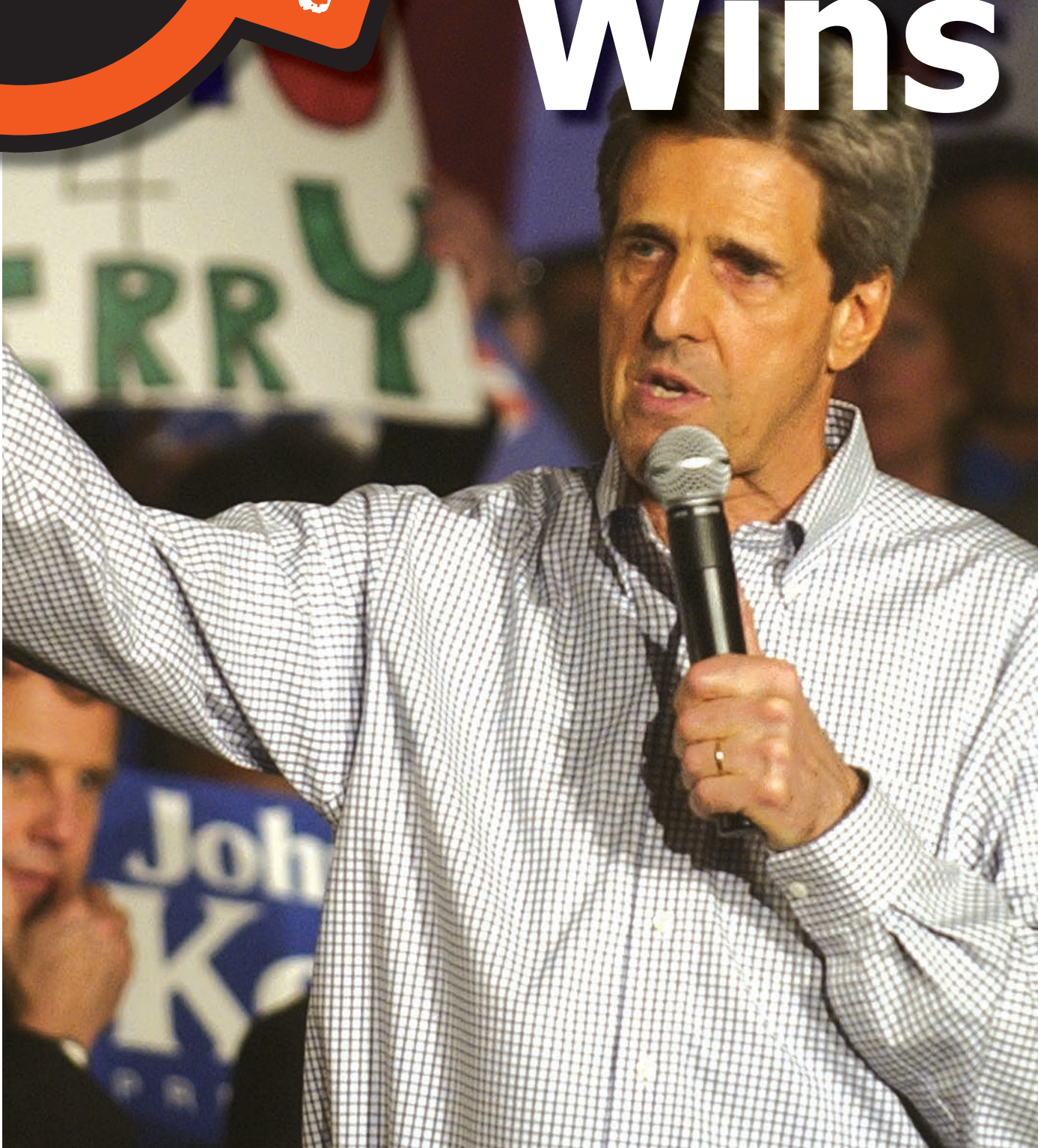




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Kerry Wins



Warping the space-time continuum... since 2007

INSIDETHISSUE

Congressional Black Caucus Suprisingly Small

Steve Perry Stops Believin'

You Shot 337 Pounds Of Meat, But Could Only Carry 100 Pounds Back To The Wagon

ELECTIONS

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FROM THE EDITOR



COLIN DINSMORE

Well, my fellow Commodores, we have a brand new President of the United States. We also have all kinds of other new people, like the Vice President, Cabinet, and Congress, but I'm not going to expound on those here. I'm too overcome with impartial, editor-in-chief joy at the election

results.

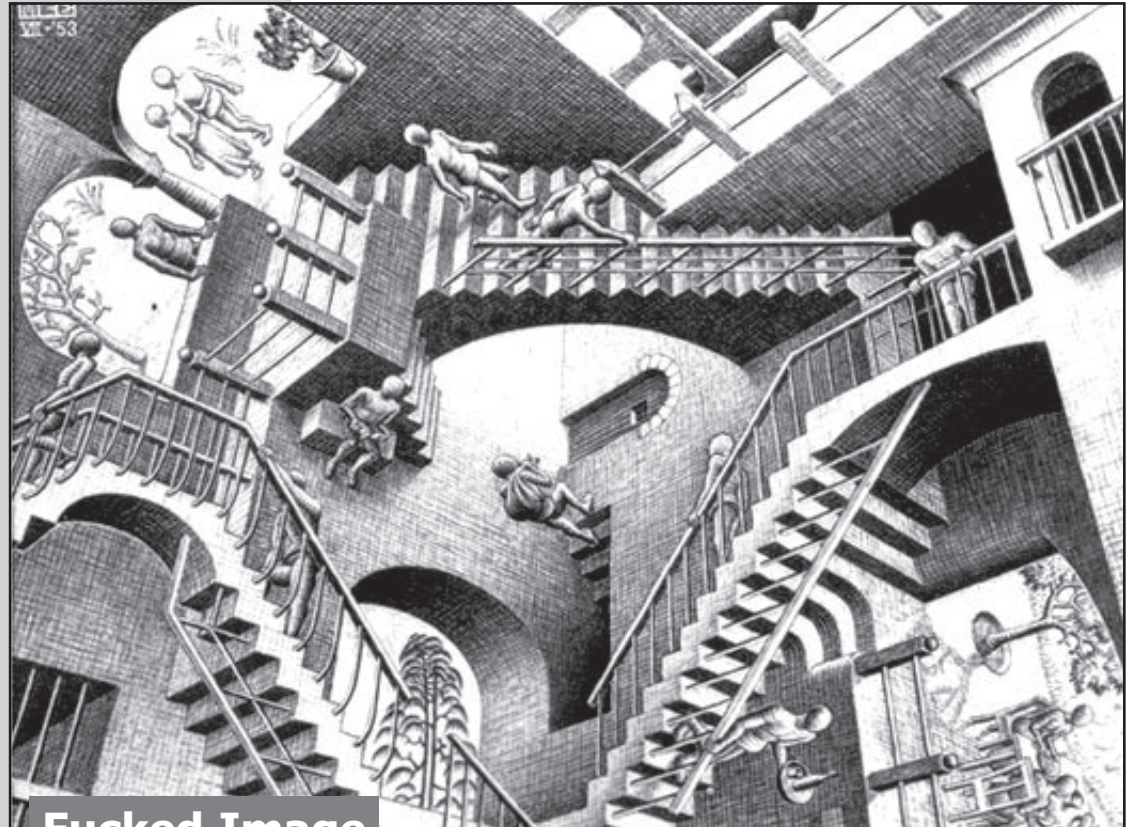
I would first like to mention the fact that we, *The Slant* staff, do production on Sunday night. Yes, Sunday, days before the election. Using our secret formula of polls, intuition, and redundancy, we have correctly predicted the winner of the presidential election days before any of the major news networks, before any exit polls came back, before anyone even started voting for that matter. We're that fucking good. Plus our polls add up to 100%.

Now, back to the election. I have no doubt that John Kerry's win is a good thing for America. The Democrat's qualities, such as experience in Washington and a brain, will help him help the country. At the very least, I don't think we'll be sinking anywear nearly as quick as we have been lately.

I am proud to know that I did my part to elect Mr. Kerry. He certainly would not have carried the five votes of Nebraska, home of the good life, the Cornhuskers, and corn, without my vote. The centrally located utopian state, whose residents enjoy mild weather all year round, broke for Mr. Kerry by a whopping two to one marg...oh wait. My bad guys, other way around, Bush carried Nebraska. Every county, in fact. Oh well, the delusion was nice for a little while, anyways. At least my vote there regarding an amendment to allow tax breaks and other incentives for restoring historical property mattered. Take that history bashers!

I guess I should be wrapping this up. Suffice it to say that I am quite pleased with the outcome of the election and look forward to mocking Mr. Kerry's foibles, saggy-face related, flip-flop, or otherwise, for the next four to eight years... barring an impeachment...or an assassination...or the Apocalypse.

Oh yeah, if there's another election fiasco, just put the issue in a drawer or a safe or something until its all over. See, we thought of every-thing. ☘



Fucked Image

Olin Hall, much improved.

Kerry Wins The Election

ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, YOU MADE YOUR FATHER VERY HAPPY BY FOLLOWING IN HIS FOOTSTEPS



CARPENTIER

Carpentooning by Jason Carpentier

11.03.2004 CONTENTS



MASTHEAD



Not so much a religion as a way of life... since
1886

188 Madison Sarratt Student Center

2301 Vanderbilt Place
VU# 351669 Station B
Nashville, TN 37235

Phone (615)322-3291
Fax (615)-343-2756
website www.theslant.net

STAFF

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	Colin Dinsmore
<i>Managing Editor</i>	David Barzelay
<i>Editors</i>	Tim Boyd
Ceaf Lewis	Robert Saunders
<i>Copy Editor</i>	Melanie Siemens
<i>Cartoonist</i>	Jason Carpentier
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<i>Contributing Writers</i>	
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<i>Editors Emeritus</i>	
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David Barzelay	Meredith Gray

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.

ANIMAL ABUSE SPACE



The Arizona sun has finally driven Meredith mad.

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Corrections:

In the last issue we reported that Sandra McCluskey was the last undecided voter. It turns out that Mary Poppins of Cleveland, Ohio, has also not yet made up her mind.

Also in the last issue, we stated that the frats were cleaner than Rand. This does not apply to the BCM, which is just disgusting.

Slant

Top Ten Post-World Series Red Sox Changes

- 10** Banning Ben Affleck, respective girlfriend named Jennifer, from attending future games.
- 9** "Curse of the Bambino" replaced with "Curse of the Bambi."
- 8** No longer to wear red socks so that team name is purely symbolic.
- 7** Wicked sweet trophy in locker room.
- 6** Curt Schilling to be replaced by six-foot tall bionic ankle that throws a wicked slider.
- 5** Derek Jeter finally wipes shit-eating grin off face.
- 4** Few remaining white players to learn Spanish for better on-field communication.
- 3** Red Sox too good to hang out with the Cubs anymore.
- 2** Several Harvard seniors changing thesis subjects to "Why The 2004 Red Sox Are The Best Team Ever In Any Sport Anywhere."
- 1** Vow to wait only 85 years until next championship.

Bastard Confession



"I entered the race to achieve gridlock. In my pants."

- Michael Badnarik

Advice Column: Ask The Global Community



Dear Global Community,
I live only to serve you. Tell me your bidding, Master, and it shall be done.

John Kerry in Kissam

Dear Slave,

Force the United States to become a vassal of our vast united European dominion, sniveling toad, lest you be destroyed before our magnificent Belgian war machine! Oh, and ratify that Kyoto treaty thing, you know, whenever you get the chance.

Global Community

Dear Global Community,

Should we really worry about this global warming thing? We all like spring time, and it's not like anything bad's going to happen in our lifetimes. Whats say we go back to the old energy sources?

Oil Magnate in Morgan

Dear Oil Magnate,

Now, see, you're just being unreasonable. Why, by devoting just one square mile to solar panels, you can generate enough energy to power two entire lamps! Unless it's cloudy or dark, which ironically are the times when you would most need the lamps.

Global Community

Dear Global Community,

I'm confused; you constantly say that the United States shouldn't police the world, but you also make lots of statements indicating that we should fix problems in Country X. You can't have it both ways, assholes.

Conservative Collazzi in Chaffin

Dear Collazzi,

I'm afraid we can, Mr. Collazzi. See, there are many more of us than there are of you. Many, many more. Oh, and we have it on good authority that Gerhard Schroeder knows kung fu... and knows it well.

Global Community

Dear Global Community,
Will you be my Facebook friend?

Meg in Mayfield

Dear Meg,

The Global Community™ doesn't use Facebook. We have exclusive access to a sophisticated virtual reality network which completely revolutionizes intraglobal communications. Oh, and we can club people in the head through their Internet connections, over and over, so you may not wish to log on for a couple of days.

Global Community

Dear Global Community,

Why are you called the Global Community, when all of you live in Europe?

Insignificant Indonesian in McTyeire Dear Indonesian,

Get yourself some colonies, horribly mismanage them, and then lose them following an extended period of bloody inter-power warfare, and then maybe we'll talk.

Global Community

Dear Global Community,

Can't you just quit your whining and leave us to live in peace? All we ask is the right to enjoy the greatest standard of living by exploiting your resources and labor, while denigrating your cultural traditions; what is your damn problem?

Jingoist in Gillette

Dear Jingoist,

Damn it, Collazzi, get off that sophomore's computer.

Global Community

Dear Global Community,

Pourquoi toute la discussion au sujet de l'huile? Donne-moi une omelette. Vite. Omelettes pour tous.

Pierre at Peabody

Dear Pierre,

I'm sorry; we only speak Esperanto here, frog.

Global Community

KERRY WINS

Close Election Results In Democratic "Victory"

by **ANDREW BANECKER**

In what can only be described as a victory for the undecided voter, the Democratic ticket, billed by many as the "Anybody but Bush" ticket, of John Forbes Kerry and his handsome Vice Presidential counterpart John Edwards, narrowly defeated the incumbent Republicans, George Bush and Dick Cheney, by a relatively slim margin of the country's 535 electoral votes.

Although pundits predicted this election would be placed in the hands of "Security moms" and "NASCAR dads," exit polls show it was the other, oft overlooked demographics of "Middle-aged, single bald men with pony tails," "Abortion moms," "Confused minorities," and "Dead people" who decided this highly contested election.

Stated Chicago Mayor-For-Life Richard Daley, "Kerry has a far-reaching appeal with people in these demographics, especially the dead. We must have registered at least three million corpses in my city alone. Wait, I mean minorities... intimidated minorities... not corpses. You're not writing this down, are you? Damn it, my father warned me about getting involved with Massachusetts liberals named John."

Equally important as the "Get out the Vote" effort was the less publicized "Suppress the Military Absentee Ballot" initiative. Said DNC henchman Tad Devine, "Sure, theoretically

every vote should count. But listen, who's to say which candidate would benefit by having these votes counted?



Kerry, celebrating his victory.

Furthermore, who's to say whether or not absentee ballots coming from Iraq and Afghanistan were laced with anthrax? Personally, I value the health of our highly suggestible octagenarian volunteer poll watchers over the right to vote of a couple of measly old soldiers."

Added Devine, "Lest you forget, some of them were unable to get flu shots!"

Looking back, most pollsters now agree Kerry should have been lead-

ing the whole way, although prior to Tuesday, the Gallup, Reuters, CNN/USA Today, Zogby, and most other

edly and poking the interviewer in the ribs with his elbow.

Aside from the joint "Get out/ Suppress the vote" efforts, pundits are now pointing to the seamless campaign, Kerry's clear, consistent message, his "take no prisoners" stance with respect to Ohioan geese, and perhaps most pivotal, Kerry's last-minute endorsement from Osama Bin Laden, as the factors in his stunning, last minute, come from behind victory.

In his acceptance speech, delivered from the base of the reflecting pool, a visibly tired Kerry took the time to thank the people who made it all possible. "My victory in Florida may have been what put me over the top," said Kerry, "but I will be a President for the whole nation, not just Florida. I will be a President for Ohio and Pennsylvania as well!"

He then spent an hour and a half repeating the phrases, "I have a plan," "He has not led, I will," and "My health plan will raise taxes an average of \$969 per year per family" amidst throngs of people waiting quietly for ex-President Bill Clinton to take the stage.

In completely unrelated news, turban-clad Middle Easterners have been seen carting nuclear warheads and other weapons of mass destruction in wheelbarrows into America's largest cities.

polls indicated a 3-8 point lead for President Bush. To their credit, however, the Kerry campaign maintained a positive outlook right up until the last poll closed. When asked yesterday if he was at all worried that his candidate would not pull through, DNC Chairman Terry McAuliffe replied, "Worried? Nah. Let's just say a little birdie told me that Pinkerton gangs are going to be straightening out confused Republicans in Ohio and Pennsylvania," while winking repeat-

Schick, Gillette Sign Strategic Blade Limitation Treaty

How many cuts on the face must be had before these two foes have peace?

by **RICHARD GREEN**

As part of an effort to resolve one of the gravest crises facing the world today, Gillette and Schick signed a treaty limiting the number of blades allowed on each razor. The news came as a great relief to razor-users everywhere, especially after the talks had been deadlocked for so long.

The conflict they were seeking to



The Feared Mach 3 Weapon

resolve started when Gillette decided to develop and patent the first multi-blade disposable razors in order to defeat their through sheer technological superiority. At the time of its development the two-blade razor was such a destructive market force, that it enabled Gillette to achieve a position of commercial dominance.

Rival manufacturer Schick was particularly concerned by Gillette's move,

especially as the two companies had previously filed suit together against former, and now defunct rival, the Universally Better and Excellent Razor (or "UBER-Razor") Company. According to Schick executives, Gillette's 'detonation' of their new razor was an act of deliberate intimidation.

"We had to act fast," explained former CEO and current Schick President Boris Kroutikhin. "We were quite afraid that if Gillette were to be the only company with two blades, then we would all ultimately be at Gillette's mercy."

After Schick developed a second blade for their razor, the race exploded. Each company was increasing the business destructive capabilities of their razors with new feature such as glow in the dark capabilities with lights, easy grip handles, and of course, spending millions and millions of dollars to enable them to add more blades.

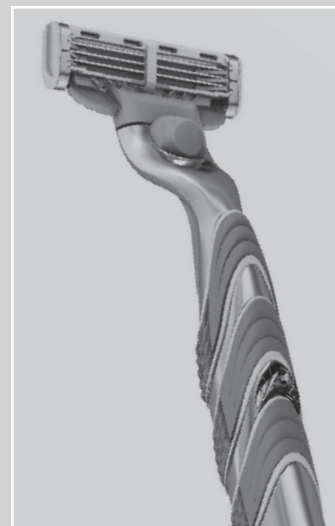
"We also spent roughly a year of profit to make a razor out of moon rock" said Schick Marketing Chief Jameson Ronaldson. "But in retrospect, that may have just been a huge waste of money." Many people still believe the "Schick moon razor" was just a scam to inspire their employees.

After years of conflict, the two companies finally started talks, although these nearly broke down when the Schick delegation insisted that in addition to a set number of blades, the number of conditioning strips be limited to two. The president of Gillette nearly walked out, stating, "I've promised the American people a third conditioning strip and by God I intend to keep my promise." A compromise was reached when Schick allowed Gillette a third conditioning strip with the provision that they would not further develop their newly released "M3Power" since electronic razors could send the

race out of control.

The final agreement specified that the final blade limit would be set at seven blades per razor. They both agreed that the razor handles are already easy enough to grip.

But even with the re-assurance of this limitation, both companies fear that rogue businesses, that is generic and store brands, may soon be acquiring multi-blade razor systems. "If this happens, both of us would have much



Newly Banned M3Power Technology

more to worry about than each other" explained Ronaldson. Recently Schick bought out one of these "rogue businesses" based on faulty intelligence that the company was developing a multi blade system of their own.

However, even with all these problems, for the moment, both sides are stressing the unprecedented agreement as a sign of progress. In particular, they are emphasizing that it was by no means certain that any agreement would be reached. Both sides agreed that getting the final settlement approved was a close shave. ■

Other Provisions Of The Treaty

- No more horrible advertising, in an attempt to outspend one another
- Extra blades allowed for power generation purposes
- Lubricating strips no longer to be made of mink
- Both sides work towards detente.
- Provisions for international razor inspectors
- Both sides allowed sphere of influence in Europe

We'll Be Bestest Facebook Friends

by **MEG INSCOE**
Columnist



Hi Guys!
You may not know me, but I'm your Facebook friend Meg Inscoe! I really wanted to thank you all for agreeing to be my friends,

even if you didn't know who I was. It's made me the most popular girl in the school! Some of you might not even know we're friends, but don't worry we are. There's no way to escape. So now we're friends whether you like it or not! I'm sure glad to have some real people as friends.

Many of you tried to deny me your friendship, but how can you deny my alter facebook ego Chancellor Gee! That's right, nobody rejects being friends with the Gee, and that's me! I even have other alter egos you have no idea about! Did you think that girl from your hall or that guy from your bio class befriended you? Nope, that was me, too! And you thought you could escape me just by rejecting me over and over again.... I just took pictures of them around campus, and signed up for accounts with their email addresses, all in the name of friendship! I've already invested so much in this relationship; the least you could do is call me back. Or at least wave to me when I'm watching you from the bushes. I know you see me.

Did you know we're in all the same groups? How do I know? Because I joined all of them! Even the funny one my Facebook friends made called "the anti-Meg Inscoe" group. They're such kidders. I can tell by your profile that we've got so much in common! I probably see you all the time . . . even when I'm not following you! Do you want to hang out sometime? Since I have your names, I can look you up on the online address book and meet you at your room in a couple of minutes. I'm free all the time, except when I'm making new friends at the other schools, poor unsuspecting bastards! Hahaha, just kidding . . . kind of. Oh, don't worry I don't have any school work to do, I'm in Peabody. So when do you want to hang out? How about now? Come on, I know you're not doing anything. You're just reading The Slant... in your room... in your pajamas... not that I'm watching you or anything.

I know when all your classes are from Facebook, so stop trying to come up with excuses; it just makes me angry. The only thing worse than being my friend is becoming my enemy. Just think that over for a little bit.

I'm supposed to be in my only class right now, but I think connecting with people on the Internet is just as important as having real conversations, and you don't have to shower . . . ever! Plus people will accept you as their friend automatically online no matter how scary or crazy you could be! I think that Facebook was made just for people like me so I could find people like you, my new bestest friend in the whole world. ☘

This Is The Most Important Election In History

One Editor's Reflections on the Voting Process

By **CEAF LEWIS**
Columnist



The other day, I went to check my mail, as I have many times before, and in my mailbox I found my absentee ballot, my key to the Texan democratic process. I ripped the

envelope from my mailbox, scattering flyers for crappy sorority benefits and pizza coupons across the floor of the mailroom and ran back to my room as quickly as my little legs could carry me.

Once back at my room, I took my trusty number 2 pencil in hand and began selecting my candidates of choice. Things went well for quite a while; I did my part to keep the dirty Libertarians out of important state offices and wandered deeper and deeper into the swamp that is Texas politics.

Things hit a snag when I reached the section marked "Railroad Commissioner;" however. Somehow, even then, I knew that this was the office that would determine my destiny, that this choice would be the most important I could possibly make until the next time a vacancy opened up on the Railroad Commission, the triumvirate of power without whom nothing happens in our fair state. A poor selection could cause nothing but trouble; I'm sure we all remember March 8, 1961, the fateful day when the wise and just Texas Supreme Court struck down the Railroad

Commission proration order when said order failed to allow each producer in the field to produce his fair share of the product. Boy, was that ever a rough time!

This is an even more important election than most, and I had to admit that, despite his innate filthiness, the Libertarian candidate, Anthony Garcia, presented a compelling platform. His opposition to trade barriers would allow us to import nothing but the finest Chinamen to build the Lone Star State's railroads and his removal of outdated, draconian safety regulations would provide burgeoning state industries with as much scrap metal and corrosive chemicals as they could use.

Although I ultimately discarded the possibility of voting for the Libertarian, my only natural enemy, I still faced the choice of whether to vote for the incumbent Republican or the Democratic challenger. Then I remembered that I am neither ninety years old, nor an Austin resident, so I did my duty as a proud Texan and voted for Republican Victor Carrillo. Take that, hippies!

At any rate, despite my previous certainty, as soon as I sealed the envelope and mailed it back to Texas, the nervous shakes began. I was hounded by the certainty that I had indeed made a terrible mistake. I spent the next two days in a drunken stupor, alone save for my "Don't Mess With Texas" double shot glass, my three Texas flags, and forty-five pounds of beef jerky.

Only the next few years will tell whether or not I made the right choice, but I have a nagging and growing fear that by possibly selecting the wrong candidate for Railroad Commissioner, that I may have broken the Eleventh Commandment and did, in fact, mess with Texas. ☘

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Green Monster Goes On Drunken Celebratory Rampage

Eats everything south of the Charles River

by DAVID BARZELAY

Along with most of Boston, the Green Monster couldn't help but get swept away in the celebratory spirit following the Red Sox World Series win last week. The Green Monster decided to leave its Fenway home Friday for a weekend of carousing that ended in tragedy. As of Sunday morning, when the Monster finally sobered up and returned home to the Park, all of Boston south of the Charles was in ruins.

Hundreds are dead or missing in the wake of the massive riots in which the Green Monster was involved. The Governor has declared a state of emergency and the National Guard has been called in to maintain order during the cleanup and rescue efforts.

It is not known exactly why or how the Monster became violent, since, according to his friend the Patriots' North Goalpost, he's "usually a very mild and pleasant drunk. I've never seen him get this violent before. It's been eighty-six years since the last time he even had a spat."

But speculation has spread that the night of fun turned to tragedy

when a group of Yankee Bleachers in town on business started taunting the Monster. Said alleged witness Brian Flaherty, "I saw it. The damn Yank Bleachers was ganging up on him, and the Green Monster couldn't help but lash out in self-defense. It was all



the fault of the damn New Yorkers. I swear it."

However it began, one thing that is certain is that many lives have been lost, as well as lots of property destroyed. The campuses of Harvard and MIT are reportedly utterly destroyed, as the monster apparently briefly crossed the river to wreak

havoc on the schools, though news crews are not being allowed to cross over the bridge into the Cambridge area.

Harvard President Lawrence H. Summers commented, "The horror! Centuries old architecture gone in a

day. Countless rare and antique books ruined. And worst of all, the bodies of our nation's brightest and best-connected young men and women are sprawled lifeless across this once-beautiful cradle of knowledge."

MIT's University Provost, Robert A. Brown, had similarly stirring words. "It's inconceivable the quantity

of destruction that has occurred here—and all thanks to some drunken Sox fan." Brown paused, looking down in anguish. "At times like this, the grief families are suffering is nearly incalculable to anyone not attending MIT. But our remaining Seniors have come up with a reliable figure that we'll be releasing to the scientific community later today."

Though the infamous wall was initially unavailable for comment due to "a wicked hangover," the Green Monster's attorney has released a statement apologizing for the damage and assuring that none of it was intentional. "My client wishes to express his deepest condolences to the families of the many that were lost due to his negligent but understandable actions. He wants to make sure everyone realizes that no harm was intended and he only meant for it to be a night of fun."

Meanwhile, the celebratory destruction doesn't seem to have put a damper on the rest of Boston's good time, though several bars in Southie have requested permission from the city to stay open late this week, "to provide solace to the city's many beared." ☐

Comrades!

Now that the glorious victory achieved at the polls has removed the reactionary forces from the White House, there is nothing preventing us from allowing the government to control the lives of the un-educated and the morally questionable. We are the majority! Join us here at *The Slant*, Tuesdays at 6.30 in Sarratt 315 as we seek to lead this revolution towards a glorious utopia, freed from the shackles of economics.

Let the Soaking of the Rich and the Patronizing of the Poor Begin!
The Slant's Democratic Faux-Proletariat



Vice President Dick Cheney Continues To Campaign In Hawaii!

"I will ensure Republican victories in Hawaii forever!" says Cheney

one, left for the island upon hearing that her husband would be staying. When asked if she were worried about the island having a negative influence on her husband, she shook her head, smiled, and replied, "When all the other men went drinking, Dick did not. When all the other men went out to chase skirt, Dick did not. When all the other men went . . . Dick! Get away from her! Get back here!"

Whatever the Vice President did in Hawaii seems to have worst, at least on the nation as a whole as President Bush was reelected Tuesday. Cheney has still shown no intention to return to the lower 48 states to serve out his second term as Vice President. When asked what he intended to do about his thumb and mumbled, "Where's Dick? He has to come back. He just has to! What will I do without him?"

If Cheney is not heard from in several years, he can be pronounced legally dead and Bush will be forced to appoint a new Vice President.

The Kerry campaign, worried they would lose a key Democratic stronghold to the incumbent, sent their own

Vice Presidential hopeful, John

Edwards, to Hawaii in order to campaign against

President Bush. In an effort to save

costs, however, the Vice President was

sent to the island nation on Kerry's

private yacht, which set sail from

Boston on Sunday. The craft was too

late for Edwards to have an impact on

the election, however, having only

reached the Panama Canal by Tuesday.

The Vice President's family has been incredibly supportive of this late-

est in a series of campaign-related ventures. His wife, Lynne Cheney, for



our message continues to resonate." The Vice President then took a bite of the pineapple from his pina colada,

allowing the juice to

dribble onto his chin. He added, "It's going

to be a lot of hard

work." Reactions to

Cheney's stunning announcement

have been mixed. "I think it's a savvy,

shrewd political move on the part of

the Vice President,"

Republican strategist Mary Matalin

said. "By focusing his efforts on a single

state for the rest of his lifetime. He will

slowly convert every Hawaiian to the

Republican Party, making it the perfect staging area for our westward expansion... I've said too much. This interview is

by COLIN DINSMORE

Vice President Dick Cheney announced his intention to continue campaigning in the state of Hawaii at a press conference Monday. Hawaii became the focus of Vice President Cheney and President Bush's re-election campaign late last week when polls showed that it had moved away from its historically strong Democratic leanings and into a dead heat. The Bush camp sent the Vice President to the island paradise in an effort to win over the four electoral votes through which, they believed, Bush might be re-elected. Cheney has yet to return. "For too long, Hawaii has been conceded to the Democrats and thought of as far too out of reach," Cheney said at his press conference, held at his lawn chair on the beach. "I can see that the Bush message and the Republican platform are resonating with the people of this fine state and I'm going to remain here as long as necessary in order to ensure that

Fellow Fat Cats,

Now that we've crushed the sniveling workers at the ballot box, we're free to oppress them both through non-living wages and through mocking them heartily in the pages of this fine publication! True, our numbers may be few, but we control the resources of a nation! Come to the meetings in our smoke-filled board room in Sarratt 315 on Tuesdays at 6:30 P.M., where we shall engage in PNA-C-ery and discuss our future domination of the World Trade Organization!

Let the Imperialism and the Merging of Church and State Begin!
The Slant's Republican Elite



Frosh Hides From Unwanted Study Partner

Hides in closet, dares not risk detection

By ROBERT SAUNDERS

this weekend to study," said Sinclair, according to the roommates. "Fuck! When is he getting back?"

"It was all I could do to keep from laughing my ass off at this tool," said Zappacosta as Sinclair stormed down the hall.

The strange thing is that Mortensen does not recall ever committing to a study partnership. "I dropped by his room to bum a cigarette, and I noticed he was studying the same biology text book. He said he was having problems with the stages of cell division so I walked him through my mnemonic," said Mortensen. "I didn't realize he'd become an obnoxious stalker."

Since that first exam, Sinclair accosted Mortensen in line at the cafeteria, walking between classes, and at night when Mortensen was trying to watch the goddamned Red Sox game.

"He'd be like, 'We've got to get together to study for this test, man,'" said Mortensen. "I tried to be nice yet not give a definite answer. I guess I should have been a dick."

Mortensen's fate was sealed when Sinclair found he scored 75 points less than Mortensen on the 300-point exam.

Mortensen hatched the plan after the Sox won the ALCS and realized Monday was the next exam. Watching the first two games of the World Series from a chair in his closet "kinda sucked, but I have a hard time saying no to people. This just seemed easier."



Mortensen, hiding.

Mortensen followed his plan and hid in the nook he had created for himself in the closet Thursday night. Mortensen's roommate Ron Zappacosta answered the door and gave Sinclair the story. "He sounded pretty pissed," said Mortensen. "I was laughing inside at how ludicrous it all was, but scared that my roommate would sell me out and I'd have to explain why I was hiding in my closet to this nut job."

"We were supposed to get together

Lance Mortensen spent the weekend hiding in his dorm room to avoid his annoying biology study partner, Marty Sinclair.

Mortensen spoke with his [dorm name] suite mates and explained that he would be hiding in his room from Friday after his 1:00 class until after his Monday morning bio exam. His alibi was that he had gone home for the weekend to study for the test.

"Lance is a nice guy. Kind of a nerd, but cool enough," said Jack Flanagan, one of the suite mates. "He'd never asked us for anything before. This seemed pretty harmless, if pointless."

The suite mates agreed to order extra pizza, chips and soda for him and to monitor the hallways so he could make it to the bathroom and shower.

Although the plan worked, things got pretty tense Saturday afternoon when Sinclair knocked on Mortensen's door unexpectedly.

Mortensen followed his plan and hid in the nook he had created for himself in the closet Thursday night. Mortensen's roommate Ron Zappacosta answered the door and gave Sinclair the story. "He sounded pretty pissed," said Mortensen. "I was laughing inside at how ludicrous it all was, but scared that my roommate would sell me out and I'd have to explain why I was hiding in my closet to this nut job."

"We were supposed to get together

P. Diddy Begins Construction On Mass Graves

"Perhaps now y'all take my voting initiative seriously," says Diddy

by ANDREW BANACKER

Islam then told supporters that they needed to hold onto their convictions and stand up to the infidels because, "Ooh baby baby it's a wild one, da na na na na na na."

Not to be outdone, country artist Toby Keith wrapped up his "Vote for Bush or the Terrorists Have Already Won" tour with stops at the Star Dome in Hoover, Alabama, and Nashville's Gaylord Center. Upon hearing of Yusuf Islam's competing concert series/iihad-



P. Diddy

Neither Islam's nor Keith's efforts seem to matter to P. Diddy, however, who, according to wire reports, has been seen digging furiously in a recently-purchased field. "I don't give a rat's ass about this B. Daddy," explained Nashville resident Harlin Jones. "I don't listen to the rap music. I'll vote or not vote as I please, mark my words." When informed of Mr. Jones's statement, P. Diddy reportedly replied, "Oh, I'll mark his words, and by mark, I mean 'hit with a tire iron,' and by 'his words, I mean 'his face.'"

Adding to the rapidly spreading apprehension across the nation, several million body bags and embalming kits were delivered last Friday to the entertainer's opulent Hollywood estate.

Following Tuesday's presidential election, popular rap artist and voter advocacy mogul Sean "P. Diddy" Combs, launched the final stage of his "Vote or Die" campaign today with the beginning of construction on several mass graves throughout the continental United States.

Although celebrities and networks alike launched "get out the vote" efforts, voter turnout was still at a less than exemplary 62%. "That be about 38% of Americans we got to ice," said the Diddy at a recent press conference on the deck of his yacht. "I thought I made myself clear. You vote, or you die."

When asked whether he was being a bit harsh, and that perhaps he had not considered that certain Americans may have chosen not to vote because none of the available candidates truly represents them, Mr. Diddy responded defiantly, "Nigga please!"

Although P. Diddy's efforts have received the most press, similar misguided "get out the vote" campaigns have been the benchmark of the 2004 election. Recently, known terrorist and former pop folk singer Cat Stevens, now known as Yusuf Islam, appeared on Al Jazeera TV to launch his "Vote and Die" campaign. From an undisclosed location along the Pakistan-Afghanistan border, Stevens claimed all true believers should now "Come on and bomb the peace train."

Advertisement in The Slant! Circulation: 5000

Bush's 'No Draught' Pledge Unpopular With Students, Bartlys

Campaign Typing Error Threatens to Force Alcoholics to Rely on Cans, Bottles

By TIM BOYD

The President expect me to develop a taste for the finer things in life if all I

Under pressure from Democratic

Senator John Kerry during the cam-

paign, President Bush has repeatedly

stated that "there will be no draft" to

boost the numbers of the military in

Iraq. However, due to a simple spell-

ing error in a Republican campaign

commercial, what had seemed a win-

ning policy has now become an alba-

trous, hanging round the neck of the

President.

In the final days of the campaign,

the Republican National Committee

had launched a new TV ad accus-

ing John Kerry of misreading the

American people on the draft issue

for political gain. The ad, entitled

"Kerry Wants to Sodomize Your

Grandmother and Eat Your Children,"

accuses the Democratic candidate

of playing "scare politics" and was

intended to end with a firm pledge

by the President that there would

be no draft. Unfortunately, a routine

spellcheck before the ad was aired

failed to spot the mistake that led to

the final caption, reading "George W.

Bush has pledged, several times over,

not to allow any draught while he is

President."

The fallout from this statement

was particularly unfortunate, due to

the target demographic. As it was

students whom the Republicans were

most trying to re-assure about the

threat of compulsory military service,

the ad was aired in regions containing

sizeable university campuses. Across

the nation, students are now deeply

disturbed at what a Republican White

House would have in store for their

drinking habits.

"I was a little worried when I

head Senator Kerry say that because

of the war in Iraq, I might have to

join the army and risk my life for a

cause I don't fully understand or sup-

port," said University of Florida junior

Brandon McClellan. "But no beer on

tap? That's just terrifying -- how does

Word soon spread from the cam-

pus to local bars and taverns, where

regulars expressed their dismay. "You

know, back in 2000, I cast my vote

for Bush because he seemed to be

the teetotal guy that I would most

like to have a beer with," said Michael

"Mack" Mackenzie, a regular at The

Green Union Lounge in Omaha. "And

that's probably still true, but that only

applies to really good quality beer. If

I'm going to have to drink the generic,

blatant and flat stuff, frankly, I'd rather

drink it with Senator Kerry."

It is not known at this time what

effect this policy had on the final

result, but the past weekend saw both

campaigns scrambling to address the

situation. Democrats were keen to

use the issue to re-emphasize that

the President was out of touch with

America's needs and the concerns of

ordinary people.

Republicans have conceded

that the ad might have lowered the

President's support in the much-

sought-after "student/Alky" demo-

graphic, but many working for the

Bush-Cheney ticket are angry that

they are having to discuss the issue at

all, and many of them are placing the

blame on President Bush.

A campaign insider speaking off-

the-record told reporters, "A simple

statement would have fixed the prob-

lem. All the President had to do was

say 'you know what, we made a mis-

take, but we've corrected it and let's

move on.' But you know what he's like

about admitting mistakes. He just told

us that if it said that in an ad, it must

have said it for a reason, and that it

was no good sending mixed messages,

and that people wanted a leader with

the courage to stick to any policy, no

matter how hare-brained or ludicrous

it may appear. Boy, I wish we'd never

agreed to that infallibility pledge he

made us sign."

Holy Shit, Orbis Endorsed Kerry!

by CEAF LEWIS
Columnist



Consider my mind officially bogged! I was wandering over to Rand to see what horrible insults had been rendered to the memory of food when two staffers handed me a newspaper. I have to admit I was more than a little surprised; these interlopers had encroached on *The Slant's* traditional turf in front of Rand! Once the anger had subsided and the distributors had fled before my Texan rage, I picked up the now-torn copy of whatever news-

paper they had been pushing.

"Ah, the hippy rag," I mused, noting the distinctive *Orbis* logo. As I had

nothing better to do, I started to read the headlines. All I can and will say is

that the objectivity mines must have

been producing at full capacity when

this issue was put together. I would go

into further detail, but I'd rather not

end up dead and covered in "Living

Wage" stamps.

The shock of the century, however,

came when I saw who the liberal magazine was endorsing, and on the front page no less! Contrary to the best

guesses of pundits and public alike,

the good folks down at *Orbis* were

encouraging their readership to vote

for John Kerry, Democratic Senator

from Massachusetts! This was front-

page news indeed!

Once I woke up from my fainting

spell after the shock of this unex-

pected news, I staggered back to my

room, my hunger forgotten. Once I

rendered to closed the door behind me, I

decided to check again, just to make sure I

hadn't been mistaken. I had not been

mistaken. Senator Kerry's ghoulish

visage still leered at me from the page,

burning with an strange, otherworldly

glow.

I had come to expect the conser-

vative paper to endorse the liberal

candidate; you never know how those

flea-ridden hippy libertarians who run

The Torch will lean. But now even

Orbis, the crown jewel of Vanderbilt

Student Communications, has fallen

victim to the same destructive mad-

ness!

Despite these ongoing local she-

nanigans, however, I know and remain

confident in the fact that my favorite

newspaper, *The New York Times*, a

beacon of light in a world of darkness,

will stay true to its long-held conser-

vative beliefs!

Wait a minute.

Damn it.

Too Sexy For
Vanderbilt!!!



AS PROMISED IT'S FINALLY
PUBLISHED,
HAPPY BIRTHDAY GREG!!!

Bush Wins

White, Working-Age Males Finally Gain Voice in Washington

by TIM BOYD

After a campaign that was deadlocked in the run-up to election day, it now appears that George W. Bush has been elected to a second term in the White House, pulling off a closely fought victory against Democratic Senator John Kerry. "This was a triumph for democracy," said senior Republican official Matthew Dowd. "Not real democracy, of course – boy, if all the minorities who had wanted to vote had voted, we would have been screwed – but at least a passable impression of democracy."

In his victory speech, President Bush was both humble and unrepentant. "This is not a success for me, it is a success for freedom, for justice, and for liberty. I'd like to thank that proportion of the registered electorate who supported me. Of course, I will be President for all the people – not just my supporters, but the traitors and pinkos as well. Just as long as they keep their mouths shut and deal with the fact that they got whipped good again."

The President also hailed the outcome as representing a new "dawn of opportunity for the common man." Later, Bush clarified that he was not referring to the "common man" working two jobs in a blue-collar suburb with no health insurance who voted Republican because he hates homos, but rather the "common man" CEO who made multiple donations to the Republican campaign in exchange for a further tax credit which will enable

moment this country was founded, it has been run for the benefit of Native Americans, women, blacks, and gays," said Ray Maldini of Fort Wayne, Indiana. "But now, with George W. Bush, we finally have one of our own in the White House. Boy, I can't wait to screw over those other bastards who've been keeping us down all these years."

It is not just the home front that is benefiting from the Republican victory. Events abroad in the twenty-



The reelected President and his wife, overjoyed at the results

four hours since the results were announced are also positive. Following Bush's triumph, Al-Qaeda has announced that it will be wrapping up its terrorist operation and is suing for peace. "For some time, we have pursued a jihad against the infidel

chance. Guess it's time to give democracy a try. Thank you, America, for making this clear to us!"

Although celebrating this moment, the Bush administration interrupted its gloating to insist that credit for this move toward world peace rests with those voters who re-elected the President. The spotlight of praise has especially focused on those undecided voters who broke for the Republicans in the crucial swing states. To show their gratitude, Congressional Republicans have nominated the entire population of Clark County, Ohio – a crucial swing area in the campaign – for the Nobel Peace Prize in recognition for ending terrorism throughout the world.

Amidst all the celebration, however, there are many Democrats across the country who are deeply unhappy with the result, vowing revenge just as soon as they can come up with a coherent policy platform and a viable candidate. Past experience suggests they should be in good shape come 2024.

But for many in the GOP, this election result is not only a cause for immediate celebration, but also a historical vindication of the American mission. "This result would have made the Founding Fathers proud," said Bush-Cheney campaign chair Marc Racicot. "It's just what they and themselves would have wanted. A political system dominated by a wealthy white elite electing one of

SLANTHOROSCOPES

Scorpio: (Oct. 24—Nov. 21)

Your efforts to avoid elephantitis will only partially succeed, just trap your balls in a towel and nobody will notice. Hopefully.

Sagittarius: (Nov. 22—Dec. 21)

You will hang your head in shame when you realize you paid iTunes a valuable dollar to download "Yakey Sax."

Capricorn: (Dec. 22—Jan. 19)

You will think yourself clever for hitting on your friend's little sister, but he's probably thinking the same thing about hitting on yours.

Aquarius: (Jan. 20—Feb. 18)

You will be unsuccessful in your attempts to ban your potential sorority sisters from reading this fine publication.

Pisces: (Feb. 19—March 20)

Your subscription to *Reader's Digest* may have expired, but you'll pay to subscribe to *Illiterate Asshole's Digest* for many years to come.

Aries: (March 21—April 19)

You will be offended in some way by this issue of *The Slant*, but *The Slant* staff will in turn be offended by your mom.

Taurus: (April. 20—May 20)

All of your hard work will finally pay off when your name is added to Merriam's and Webster's on the dictionary cover. That version, however, will be widely discredited.

Gemini: (May 21—June 21)

After your computer crashes, you will be relieved to find a backup cd. You'll then be disappointed when you remember that "backup" was your code name for "porn."

Cancer: (June 22—July 22)

You'll risk life and limb to recover the Maltese Falcon, only to be thwarted after your mother throws it away cleaning your room.

Leo: (July 23—Aug. 22)

After months of difficult research, you will finally discover what Rosebud is: a fucking little kid's sled.

Virgo: (Aug. 23—Sept. 22)

You will earn the ire of the *Spoon* staff when you are forced to confront them with the truth: There is no *Spoon*.

Libra: (Sept. 23—Oct. 23)

This week the image of your grandparents having sex shall be burned into your mind. You will then decide death is a small price to pay to dislodge it.

AROUND THE LOOP

What Did You Dress Up As For Halloween?



Mandy Christianson, Sophomore

"I dressed up as a slutty schoolgirl. Wait, it was Halloween?"



Kevin Hollandsworth, No Fun

"I stayed in my room studying with a cross close at hand. No sin for me, thank you."



Michael Johnson, Junior

"I dressed up as the scariest thing I could think of, a Jew from Mel Gibson's *The Passion. Hiss!*"



Jennifer Wells, Freshman

"I went to bed early so I'd be fully rested for the big All Saint's Day party on Monday."



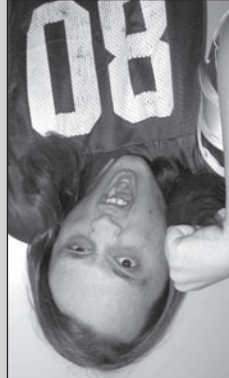
Chancellor Gee, Chancellor

"I went out as the *highest* paid Chancellor, that bitch from Rensselaer!"



Andrew Collazzi, Furiously Sad

"I was the saddest Yankee-fan in the whole wide world. I didn't even need to dress up."



Ashlee Simpson Gains Success as Ventriloquist

Ashlee Simpson, at the center of a recent lip-syncing debacle on Saturday Night Live, has recently announced her plans to abandon singing in lieu of a career as a ventriloquist. "I realized that ventrilo-

quism has always been my first love," said Simpson, while drinking a glass of water. Her father Joe, an avid puppetmaster, fully supports his daughter's decision. "I think that Ashlee has really found her passion," said Joe, while taking a break from pulling the strings of his daughters' careers. Older sister Jessica also approves her sister's decision, demonstrating her support by manipulating her husband Nick's hand into a thumbs-up while he sat on her lap.



Pimped Ride Used for Pimping

After sophomore David Wilkers was chosen to have his 1983 Impala refurbished on the MTV show, Pimp My Ride, he gained more than just a cooler set of wheels. Wilkers, a struggling Economics major, has success-

fully parlayed his good fortune into booming prostitution business. Says the now purple Impala, with plush gold velour interior, "Man, takin' this jive ass turkey down to the 7-11 to work part time be straight up done. Now we's laying the smicky smack down on some ho'es." The car also added that its sole wish would be to have "an easier to wipe down, vinyl interior."

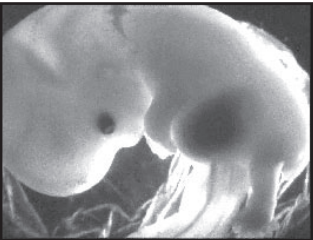
Yasser Ararat Defecates, Defects in France

Palestinian leader Yasser Ararat, currently in Paris for treatment for his failing health, has recently not only defecated to France, but also defecated there. Ararat, sitting on a Paris balcony in his footie pajamas, has announced that he "defects to France, because Jesus Christ, there are no car bombs here." After defecating, he proceeded to shit himself.



Pro-Life Mother Fights Pro-Choice Fetus

Lindsay Keller, pregnant Pro-Life supporter, has recently begun a heated battle with Blake Keller, her Pro-Choice three month old fetus. Blake, a longtime Pro-Choice activist, insists upon his right to be aborted, while his mother is staunchly opposed. "I am outraged," said Keller, wearing an "It's a Child, Not a Choice" sweatshirt over her swelling mid-section. "Not only has he a murderer, he's pro-euthanasia, which I'm against too. He is going to be so grounded when he comes out of there."



Vanderbilt Recruits "Global Guts" Winners

In order to improve Vanderbilt athletic programs, the school is planning to encourage winners of Nickelodeon's Global Guts show to apply. An athletic department spokesman explained, "These kids have really shown their stamina and agility through over-

coming rigorous events on the show. Hell, they've got to be more talented than most of the football team just by virtue of the fact they didn't drown in the pool events."

If Only You Were In My Logic Class, You'd Be Able To Understand Why You're Such A Stupid Girlfriend

No explanation is necessary; you wouldn't understand anyway.



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Days since June 13, 2004, You've had this much time to legally sleep with the Olsen twins. And failed.



FOREIGN EXCHANGE

Student Accepts Gift From Foreign Friend, Dies

German student Sam Coles was pronounced dead at Vanderbilt University Hospital last Thursday due to a poisoned piece of Ritter Sport, a chocolate sent to him by his German pen pal. "I knew Sam should have studied his vocabulary more," mourned classmate Ashley Johnson. "Then he would have known that 'Gift' doesn't mean 'gift' in German." Cornelius Mueller, Sam's overseas correspondent, was apologetic concerning the mix-up: "He was saying that he was having troubles with his German studies, so I sent him the poison as requested in his last letter." "You won't see me mixing up the words for 'poison' and 'present,'" explained German major Carrie Green. "Sam might have been a dumbass but his death won't be in vain."

Cornelius Mueller



Issue Almost Done

As of 5:20 AM on Sunday, The Slant is almost done. Just one Other News to go. Yep.

went awry, as precisely nobody cared about the aging strongman's shattered left knee and fractured right arm. "I saw the tremendous outpouring of grief surrounding Christopher Reeve's death and I wanted a piece of that pie for myself," explained the aging autocrat. United States State Department officials, when asked about the situation, replied "We thought he died back in the seventies. Huh?"

Castro Fails To Shore Up International Sympathy With Fall

Cuban dictator Fidel Castro's latest attempt to gain more favorable relations with the international community



Color Me Badd Still Wants To Sex You Up

According to wire reports, musical group "Color Me Badd" still wants to fornicate with you behind the local jack in the Box. When asked about this unorthodox and long-held preference, the early 90's vocal ensemble reportedly replied, "Despite the tick tick tock, we don't stop."



FROM THE EDITOR



COLIN DINSMORE

Well, my fellow Commodores, we have a brand new Secretary of State. Yes, President Bush, after a long and expensive campaign, has bested his Democratic challenger, John Forbes Kerry. And let me tell you all, I couldn't be happier.

This victory could not come at a better time

for the citizens of the United States who work for satiric papers, such as *The Slant*. America has effectively elected four more years of delicious, delicious, political satire from Vanderbilt's favorite publication, *The Slant*.

Before I expound on the election, I would like to talk about how cool we are. We, *The Slant* staff, do production on Sunday night, days before the election. Using our secret formula of polls, intuition, and redundancy, we have correctly predicted the winner of the presidential election days before any of the major news networks, before any exit

polls came back, before anyone even started voting. We're that fucking good. Plus our polls add up to 100%.

Now, to return to the election. Though, I listened to my pesky conscience and voted for John Kerry (in a state where it didn't really matter), I have had a growing fear over the past few months as election time drew near. Bush was consistently polling weak numbers for an incumbent. Could our most tried and true source of material be voted out of office? Sure there was the chance that John Kerry would be worse, but that did little to allay my trepidation.

What was I going to do come January if Kerry won? It's likely *The Slant* would have been shut down...or at least become unfunny and only served the (still valuable) purpose of keeping Acfee money out of the hands of other publications. The paper would have been reduced to mindless sex humor. And that would have only vindicated the mislead opinion of one Bluffton University student (go back and build houses for father, ass).

But luckily the American people heard the call of poor humor writers across this great nation and responded in kind, reelecting President Bush for a second hilarious term. My staff and I would like to thank everyone who voted for President Bush, as well as all the Democrats who were too lazy or disillusioned to get off their asses and vote. It took each and every one of you to make this victory possible.

Thank you all.

Fucked Image



Do you have the balls to be a superhero?

Bush Wins
The Election

Carpenter by Jason Carpenter



BUSH WINS



www.theslant.net

INSIDETHISSUE

Foreign People Found To Be Funny-Looking

Record Store Clerk Forced To Find New Favorite Band When Cult Following Becomes Regular Following

SGA Institutes Draft To Eliminate Commodore Football Quagmire

ELECTIONS

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DRAUGHT

6 Not Gonna Have It

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Wednesday, November 3, 2004

Seven Sturdy Heffers

Vol. V, Issue 6

Publishing newspapers 69-style..... since 1886