



THE VERMONT M Y M I C



Full coverage: 2

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Mensah wins SGA election

High voter turnout issues clear mandate for hope, change



Over 3,000 students took to the streets on Election Night to celebrate Kofi's victory

By Mac Smith

Senior Regal Captain of Really Important News Reporting, Esq.

Last week, after one of the most riveting campaigns in modern SGA presidential history, we the people turned out to elect Kofi Mensah as next year's SGA president. Mensah, with a whopping 713 votes, was able to squeak past Claire Chevrier, who received 667.

This remarkable 14% voter turnout speaks volumes about the true character and appeal of the SGA elections proceedings. The hotly contested results are the culmination of a long and mature debate over policy, administration, and, of course, you the students.

Sure, one may think that this election is absolutely meaningless and in no way affects the everyday lives of UVM students, that the SGA is a rubber stamp for the Fogel administration agenda, or even that the presidential election is just a popularity contest among a painfully minute number of people who care about SGA.

If anything, this just furthers the argument that the average UVM student hasn't a single clue about their student government. Fortunately, *The Mymic* is here to break down this year's election results and implications.

It all began, as most long and hard fought campaigns do, a very long time ago. Maybe a month or so. Maybe more. Who's really to know for sure? What is important is that this humble reporter's coverage began two weeks ago at the one and only presidential debate in that room in Waterman that kind of looks like the oval office but not really.

Both candidates came mentally prepared with poignant and cogent arguments, detailing at length their plans to reform the system as it currently stands. While Chevrier declared that the SGA hasn't been the "liaison of students to the administration" that she envisions, Mensah countered, vowing to "constantly [be] talking with the administration." Incredible.

The two candidates then went over their proposed policies on skyrocketing tuition, forced triples, UVM's flawed reg-

istration system, and the highly unpopular "got your back" program—all of which the SGA has tremendous power over.

While their opening statements were unsurprisingly diverse, the candidates then got their chance to field questions from UVM's top campus representatives including the International Socialist Organization, IRA, Greek Live, ALANA, and the crew team. This procedure is usually followed with impromptu, unscreened questions from the audience designed to test the candidates' abilities to think on their toes. But with a panel so widely representative of the student body, there was no need to field questions directly from the audience, which almost filled up the third row of chairs.

Although neither candidate had to answer to the common folk, it's only because, as we at *The Mymic* assume, the club president of smoking pot and playing Mario Kart's invitation got lost in the mail.

If the difference in policy wasn't reason enough for UVMers to flock to the polls (wherever they were), the publicity and controversy surrounding Mensah's alleged campaign overspending definitely livened up the debate. The SGA, using their intuitively sharp investigative skills, came to the clearly logical conclusion that if Mensah had more posters than Chevrier, he must have gone over the \$150 campaign budget, disregarding the possibility that Mensah may have been using his own printer and own ink to produce his fliers. Without any real evidence to confirm or deny the accusations, the SGA then debated for nearly 90 minutes the possibility that Mensah had gone three dollars over the budget limit. If the SGA voted to revoke Mensah's candidacy, it would mean Chevrier would run uncontested. It was true representative democracy in action.

At one point the debate became so sophisticated and complex that the student spectators were unable to follow. Dominique Mason of the UVM Step Team felt that the SGA's disregard for their constituents was "entirely disrespectful." *Water Tower* editor-in-chief and local crazy Lea McLellan tried to lecture the Senate, declaring that the drawn out arguments about going three dollars over budget were "exactly why nobody cares about the SGA." It's clear that the concerns of the students were undermining the SGA's ability to argue about really, really important things.

In the end, the SGA voted to keep Mensah on the ballot, following former SGA president and current Vermont State Representative Keisha Ram's impassioned pleas to uphold the invaluable institution of democracy. Said Ram: "We want them to feel like they have a voice." The rest is basically history.

It is unclear at this point if this election will go down as the most important event in UVM history, or merely just extremely important. The shape of Mensah's administration is still yet to be seen. It is currently unclear how he is going to revolutionize the way the SGA reminds students that they matter. What is for sure is that *The Mymic* will be there to aid in that effort.

Potsmokers:

Who they are, how they harm you, and what to do if you know one



KELLY MACINTYRE | The Vermont Mymic

A student potsmoking in her dorm. Note the preponderance of "munchies," such as Pop-Tarts and Cheez-Its.

By Drew Diemar

Gateway Drug Investigatory Reporter

You see shadows of their existence around campus. A crude, seven-pointed leaf penned in above the urinal. Some hooded figures hunched over in a circle behind some trees, coughing sinisterly. It makes you cringe to acknowledge them, but potsmokers at UVM can't be ignored.

Soon, these sad, desperate people will not just be anonymous faces. The springtime brings not only the perfume of flowers and barbeques, but also the choking stench of cannabis. Before you know it, someone you know, like that kid who always comes in late to calculus, or the janitor who mops the bathroom unreasonably slowly, could be creeping outside to spread their nefarious pheromones.

If you suspect someone you know of potsmoking, it is imperative that you can recognize the signs.

Ask your friend about their classes. If pressured, the average potsmoker won't be able to name off their entire schedule. Scan the walls of their room for posters of Bob Marley, Michael Phelps, or Barack Obama. Wear a Rastafarian-colored bracelet and seek a compliment. If your friend potsmokes, they're likely to have a large supply of food you begged your parents to buy when you were nine.

Perhaps you are wondering: what's the big deal? Pot is pretty much all around at UVM, what's the bother with worrying about every single person who smokes?

The fact is: marijuana is a proven gateway drug, inevitably leading to the abuse of cocaine and prostitution. And the danger for you to start smoking lies in encountering anyone else who smokes. The presence of potsmokers is the gateway to the gateway.

As marijuana becomes a more and more lucrative crop, the potency and harmful effects of the drug skyrocket. Before long, your friend could go from a casual once-a-week offender to a powerless weed fiend. They will rob you to get another hit. They will turn gay from being high so much. And don't be fooled: their gayness will be contagious.

That's not all. Marijuana, like all drug use, is inseparable from violent crime. This is why ResLife needs to notify the police every time they discover marijuana use. Before this policy, the assault of defenseless finger-pointers by rampant hooligans, stoned out of their collective mind, was commonplace.

Once you find out that someone you know potsmokes, it's important to be brave. Understand that even if they can be content with their decision, you can't. Interventions are all good and grand, but in all likelihood, your friend will be so blazed during the meeting they'll forget about it the next morning, and go on watching Nickelodeon and playing Mario Kart.

No, with matters like this, it becomes necessary to alert the expert: your friendly RA or RD. In the past decade, ResLife has developed a fail-proof formula for combating marijuana dependency. The system

see **POTSMOKERS** on page 3

UVM freshman exhausts supply of condoms

Community prepares for the worst

By Gina Mastrogiacomo

Condom Queen

It was the drawer slamming heard 'round the campus.

The shuffling and fidgeting that ensued could have lasted anywhere from three to five minutes, as this is the timeframe that freshman John Getterup was most comfortable working in when it came to these matters. The crisis still stood though - John was out of condoms.

Investigators are currently looking into how John could have run low in the first place. Consistent boning has been ruled out, as John is a freshman and therefore cannot get any consistent play. In fact, they are currently looking into how he could have had a need for said condoms in the first place. Interviews with his partner are pending, and are currently being kept under wraps to preserve her identity and reputation as a woman of class.

When asked about his predicament, John responded, "Money has been tight lately, and the ladies keep beatin' down my door, bro." Between trips to ponder where the snow at Stowe went and walks to the Grundle to pick up more honeys, John just did not have the proper time to reload.

Said Grundle girls are currently in a state of shock and panic at the loss of their freshman booty call. They are said to be consuming more of the cereal bar in recent days than is probably healthy or normal.

John, on the other hand, is coping nicely with his newfound fame. While he will be forever



KELLY MACINTYRE | The Vermont Mymic

Freshman John Getterup stares in shock at his empty box of condoms as his female partner (identity protected) lays disappointed beside him.

deemed as the boy who didn't come prepared or the one to abort the mission, he has found that the attention has brought more girls to his beckon call.

A UVM Psychology professor on how such a horrible misjudg-

ment could be made:

"The fact that this young first-year ran out of condoms," said the Professor, "somehow implies that he had many in the first place. My hunch is that upon further delving into the matter, you will find

the boy may have less prowess."

So with students concerned and confused, and one boy who is left severely depleted on many accounts, the entire UVM student body and faculty alike, seem to be hanging on to know the fate

of Mr. Getterup.

After questioning, it was discovered the freshman only had one condom to begin with. He got it free from a trough at the Grundle.

Alcohol still bad for you

By Greg Jacobs
Resident Shitshow

Every weekend, scores of UVM students go to bars, apartments, Greek houses, and dorm rooms in search of alcohol. This is tolerated, even encouraged, by the general UVM community, but at what cost? Last week, a resident of Christie Hall was violently ill after he started drinking at ten in the morning in what he said was an experiment. "I wanted to see if doing a Kegs-and-Eggs day was as much fun as I'd heard. It wasn't; I feel like my liver fell out and ran away." Such myths about how much fun alcohol is are common around campus. ResLife, IRA, and other organizations have been trying very hard to shed light on how alcohol affects us, and bring alcohol and drug-free programs

to campus. The choice, however, boils down to the individual. Next time you feel like going out and getting drunk, remember a few of these facts:

- Alcohol makes you do silly things, as anyone who's ever lived in a dorm can attest to
- Alcohol gives you bad breath
- It lowers your ability to make judgments, such as whether or not that cute guy you found is really trustworthy
- It doesn't increase your popularity automatically
- Alcohol can kill bees and wasps

By reminding yourself of these and other facts in the future, you could save yourself a lot of headaches and heartaches. And if we work together, we can make Burlington a fun, alcohol-free environment.

The SGA has a meeting

By Max Bookman
Asst. Deputy Junior Vice Really Important Things Correspondant

The Student Government Association had a meeting last Tuesday. SGA Vice President Kate Nash confirmed, "Yes, we had a meeting on Tuesday. We talked about things, and then we went home."

The minutes of the meeting are easily obtainable, but it is our job as the student newspaper to tell you every single thing that the SGA ever does. We know you care.

The highlight of the meeting was when Senator Mike Wynne stood up and said something that people disagreed with. This prompted other senators to stand up and share their opinions.

After that, they passed a resolution in support of some big national issue, because we all know that everyone outside of Vermont really cares about what the UVM Student Government thinks about anything.

The Mymic is not sure if the SGA is going to have any other meetings, but rest assured, we'll cover them no matter what.

"Everything is fine at UVM" say students

No big issues to ever report on

By Max Bookman
Asst. Deputy Junior Vice Really Important Things Correspondant

Everybody knows that UVM is a truly special and amazing school, but now there's proof. Last week, *The Vermont Mymic* surveyed students walking through the Davis Center, asking them what problems they think face UVM. The unquestionable conclusion? We shouldn't worry about anything. Ever.

"There's nothing to worry about," said first-year Chelsea Yoo, "I'm more concerned about the little day-to-day dramas of life to worry about the big picture. I'm sure the school administration has our back."

Chelsea is totally correct. The school administration does have our back. That's why *The Mymic* tries to avoid investigative journalism as much as possible, like you'd expect any school newspaper to do. We generally accept what President Fogel says at face value. Of course, if someone vocally disagrees with the school administration, we cover that too, but we never really dig that deep.

"You can't beat the community here, especially in the residence

halls," said Jose Comunidad, an RA in Wills. "ResLife really does a great job of instilling trust between them and the residents. Students are always really disappointed when they move off campus junior year."

Jose also brings up a valid point. ResLife really does understand students' needs. That's why we avoid investigative journalism in the residence halls, too. Student rights might get violated, but there is no way to actually know for sure.

"I know there's nothing wrong with UVM because if there was, I know *The Vermont Mymic* would be on it right away," said junior Dup Able.

Mr. Able is right. And just to make sure that we're always covering the issues most important to us students, *The Vermont Mymic* gets advised by University employees. The best way to stay in-tune with the issues facing the student body is to get advice from people who get paid by UVM.

The evidence from our survey is conclusive. There's nothing wrong with UVM, and if there were, you can read about it in *The Mymic*, because that's our job as the student newspaper. We cover the issues that are most

important to you. We search them out. We investigate. That is

"I know there's nothing wrong with UVM because if there was, I know *The Vermont Mymic* would be on it right away."

**Dup Able
UVM Junior**

our responsibility to you as your student newspaper.

But, coincidentally, there aren't any big issues to talk about. So we just cover the SGA.

Jaywalking continues

Students don't seem to care whether they live or die



student throws caution to the wind **KELLY MACINTYRE** | The Vermont Mymic

By **Lea McLellan**
Illegal Activities Reporter

Four months after our hard-hitting front page article, titled "Jaywalking is the worst thing you can possibly ever do" jaywalking continues to run rampant on UVM campus. Despite threats of increased points on licenses, as well as imminent death, students still choose to cross streets without waiting for the proper walk signal. This outright negligence reflects a campus-wide sentiment that college-aged students are invincible.

"I jaywalk, sure," said Alex Pinto, a UVM junior. "But hey, nothing bad can happen to me! I'm twenty-one years old! I'm untouchable!" Pinto promptly ran blindly across Main Street to prove his point. Luckily, there were no cars in sight. But the end result might have been much more deadly...if there had been a car. Unfortunately, this idea that college students can do anything they want, any time they want is actually not true.

"I wish everyone would just stop jaywalking! Don't people get that this is really important!? Just stop! Wait three minutes for the walking signal for god's sakes! Please!" cried Bridget Treco, a UVM junior, who feels very strongly about the issue.

But not all students share this same feeling. In fact, it seems as if many more students don't care at all.

"What is the big deal?" commented freshman student Molly Kelly-Yahner. "If there aren't any cars around, what can my jaywalking really hurt?" This type of ignorance is fairly typical of the UVM student population. When UVM sophomore Kelly Macintyre was asked whether or not jaywalking was an important issue to her, she replied by saying, "Please just shut up. Please."

But this unwillingness to face the consequences of the growing jaywalking epidemic could be fatal. It is not unusual to see cars slowing down on Main Street from mere hundreds of feet away in order to let these rogue jaywalkers cross their paths. We at the Mymic want to take this one last opportunity to implore you: please wait for that walk signal. If you don't, everyone will die.

Harris-Millis Dining Hall runs out of waffle batter

Students enraged by Sunday brunch

By **Sarah Moylan**
Senior Dining Hall Correspondant

On Sunday, hundreds of angry students left the Harris-Millis "Grundle" dining hall with empty bellies. The cause? The dining hall ran out of its signature waffle batter two hours earlier than planned.

"This is unbelievable," stated outraged UVM freshman Wendy Chittenden, who relies on the weekend waffle bar to satiate her Sunday morning hunger. Referring to the waffle bar's selection of toppings, Chittenden said, "I usually load my waffle up with strawberries and peaches...without waffles, how am I supposed to get my daily allotment of fruit?"

One can't help but notice that the waffle batter shortage is just one of many recent problems on the UVM campus. This academic year has been more strife than ever with on-campus crises. First came the jaywalking scandal, then the discovery that some UVM students used drugs, and now there's a shortage of waffle batter. Could all of these crises be related to one another?

In a press conference, dining hall authorities denied that the shortage was connected to the jaywalking incident or drug use on campus. They insisted that the



KELLY MACINTYRE | The Vermont Mymic

The batter shortage at Harris-Millis last Sunday sparked controversy among students, who did not know what else to eat for breakfast.

lack of batter was due to a simple accounting error and that plenty should be on hand for waffles next weekend.

"While we regret our shortage of waffle batter, we encourage students to use this as an opportunity to expand their taste in breakfast foods," said a Grundle representative during the press conference. "We also offer alternatives like French toast, scrambled eggs, and apple crisp. Why not give these menu items a try?"

"Because they taste like poop,"

shouted a student in response. Others roared in agreement.

Thankfully, the students didn't have to deal with poor-tasting waffle alternatives for too long, since the dining hall soon switched to its lunch and dinner offerings. By 6 pm, the fury brought on by the morning's waffle shortage seemed to have quieted down.

If all goes according to plan, next weekend's breakfast will find the star of the menu back in action. Waffles, anyone?

Spanish Inquisition

By **Miriam Rosen** Nobody expected it. Especially not these three students I snuck up on doing candid activities.
Nosy Girl



Brian, '10

¿Qué color es tu ropa interior?

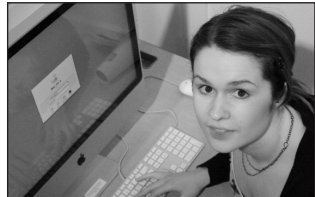
Uhh...what?

¿Piensas que la cocaína es un problema a UVM?

Okay, seriously, bro, I don't know what you're saying.

¿Piensas que Vermont debe separarse de los Estados Unidos?

NO HA-BLO ESPANOL.



Jessica, '12

Oh my god! What language are you speaking?? Is that Spanish?!

Um, cocaine?? Sally got kicked out for doing coke last year. It was SO scandalous.

Ohmigosh I love Vermont, it's like so pretty!!



Emily, '13

Favorite color? Tie-dye! Yeah man.

Wait, what about cocaine?

Totally...totally... (walked away)

Horoscopes completely false

By **Alex Townsend**
Bullshit Patrol

For years *The Water Tower*, UVM's "alternative newsmag", has been host to a series of well-respected astrologists. The entire student population has come to rely on *The Water Tower* to learn what fates the stars have in store for them. However, based solely on my own personal research, I must say that they are unreliable.

At the start of March a horoscope was published for Aries,

saying that all persons born under that sign would only speak words starting with H for the next month. I personally am an Aries and have tested speaking words with all twenty-six letters of the alphabet. With the exception of R I can still speak perfectly well. Going further back, under the Geminis it says that because they are the sign of the twin then any Gemini must be a twin themselves. In truth a Gemini doesn't

have to be a twin at all, but could be a triplet or even an only child!

The fact that *The Water Tower's* astrology team is not familiar with even this sort of basic astrological information put all of their credibility into question. With the discovery of these inconsistencies campus authorities have been alerted and are currently investigating the authors of these horoscopes for fraud. Investigation will be ongoing.

The Water Tower: journalists or jerks?

Whale hoax revealed

By **Josh Hegarty**
Bullshit Patrol

It has recently come to my attention that *The Water Tower*, UVM's alternative "newspaper" has been making up fake news articles and printing them as if they were fact. As a journalist, I find this idea reprehensible. So I headed to their website (<http://www.uvm.edu/~watertwr/>) and looked through their archives to see how true this fake news rumor was. Looking backwards from the most recent issue, I noticed that there were in fact several fake news stories or fake advice articles, but since *The Water Tower* is known to be alternative and full of sarcasm and satire, the point behind these stories is made clear, I guess. However, there is one fake news story that they shamelessly printed on their front page, seemingly in an attempt to fool the student body. This story was about a whale.

On February 9th, *The Water Tower* printed a front-page story claiming that a blue whale washed up on North Beach on the previous Saturday night. If you were fooled by this story, I'm sorry to tell you, but it did not happen. I took a walk down to the beach and asked everyone I could find about the whale. I was given mostly blank stares. When I asked officials and police officers, they assured me that the whole thing was made up. It did not happen.

In fact it could not happen.

Obviously the "writer" has no idea how big a blue whale actually is. If so, he would have realized that such a massive animal could never make its way to Lake Champlain, especially without being noticed. Also, there is no mention of any sort of investigation from the World Wildlife Federation, which there would be if such a thing happened. The particular type of blue whale that lives off the coast of Canada has fewer than 500 of its species remaining, making it an endangered species. One of their numbers would not have done something so strange without a full-blown investigation as well as coverage from much more reliable news outlets.

It's one thing to lampoon something that you find ridiculous in the news. It is a whole other thing entirely to try to fool the people that you wish to remain as your audience. This type of writing has no value, raises no awareness, makes no point and just makes people feel either foolish or cheated. *The Water Tower* is not a newspaper, because newspapers do not have to fabricate stories to move papers. Whoever let this story see print should be ashamed and ought to improve the way they run their shop. If they don't, they should really rethink any sort of journalistic future.

The Vermont Mymic

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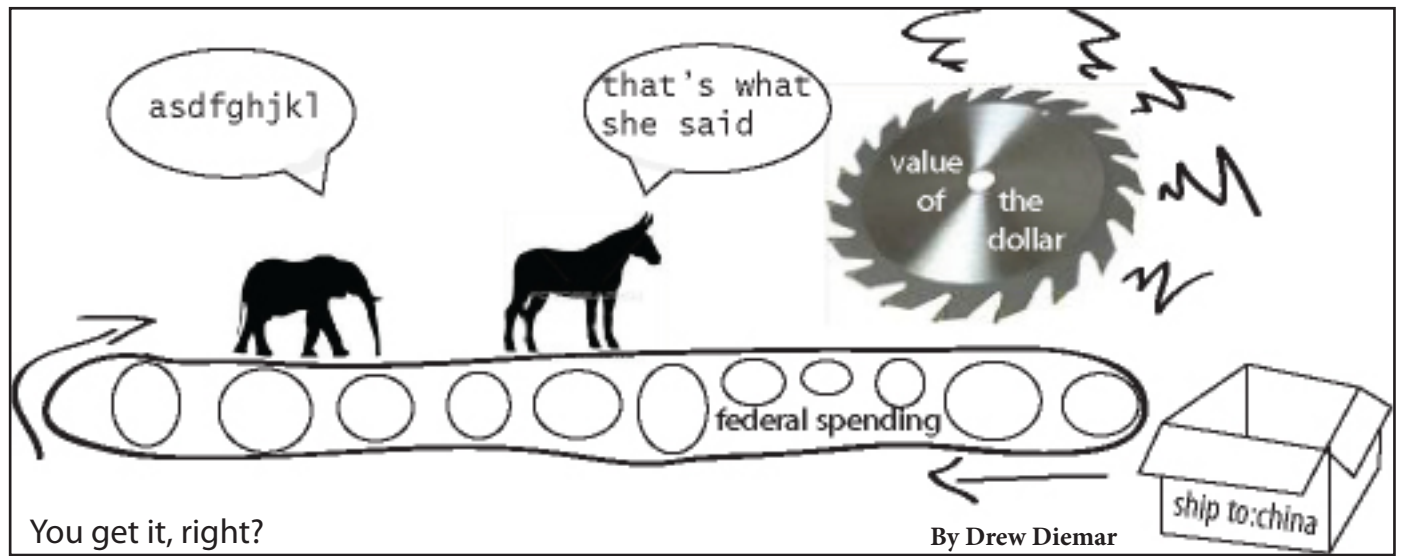
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COLUMNISTS

Obamacare: Disrespect to America

Greg Francese

EDITORIALS

Students use drugs: Uncovering the secrets of UVM drug abuse.

By Mike White

It's a Friday night, the weather is getting warmer in Burlington, there is something rotten in the state of Vermont. I have begun to notice an uncanny amount of glazed eyes, jittering teeth, and overeating at Cook. After conducting a series of in-depth interviews with students who understand this mystery first hand, I have come to the shocking conclusion: students take drugs.

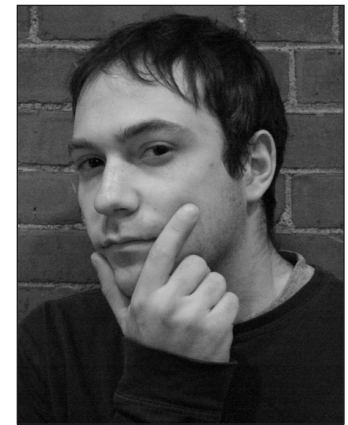
Deep breaths...I know this may be hard to stomach; maybe like myself, you are woefully unaware of 'The Green Peril', marijuana. You may never have come into contact with the illegal substance, never mind smoked it! Do you know it takes ice cream scooped size chunks out of your brain cells with every inhale? Yeah, well now you do. I had to know more, so I sat down with several students and heard their first hand stories of drug abuse on campus.

"If you want to be included, you have to smoke pot, so people take marijuana because it gives them the sense of companionship and self-confidence," sophomore Mel Kowalsh said. I have witnessed many students across the campus lighting up joints, which are marijuana cigarettes, and hookahs, which I have been told usually have marijuana mixed with opium. These dangers are continually overlooked by campus residents; I think we need to start holding each other accountable. You never know what will happen if someone who is high is let loose on a group of people... they are a danger, as long as they are under the influence, to themselves and others.

And it doesn't stop with dope, it has been reported that some students have been illegally purchasing Adderall. You know, Adderall, the pills they give to people with learning disabilities to help them achieve like you and I? Yeah, those pills. Adderall in your mind produces the same effect as speed! For those of you that don't know what speed is, speed is an amphetamine, also known as crank, devil's dick, and Ann Coulter. And although most of the time Adderall is bought through a friend, you can still get it for about \$20 per mg from just about anyone in Bailey-Howe, Ellen Beard said. Adderall is called the magical, fix-all pill, but I shun the users. Get real. Drugs are wrong, especially when they unfairly allow you to use your brain. It's not just that it's illegal to use them, it's a moral problem. You wouldn't let steroid users go to the hall of fame, so why would you let brain steroid users get diplomas?

Because no one else knew this was happening, I am glad that I was able to be the one to have shed some light on the backroom and shady dealings with drugs that some of our numbers have been engaged in. I hope you will feel the sense of danger I feel in cohabitation with a bunch of pot smoking, speeded out creeps. In the undying words of Chevy Chase, there's a reason they call it dope.

With the passage of the healthcare bill, it seems like things are finally going Obama's way. This, of course, is contrary to your personal interests as an American. This new healthcare bill is nothing new, of course. For the past half-century, the Democrats, under the guise of improving the welfare of "all" Americans, have been pushing for bigger government. Obamacare, as it has become known as, will tear apart America. Not only will it tear us apart, it will make us the next weak, socialized, welfare state, not unlike Europe presently. Does the United States really want to be the next Europe? More importantly, can we afford to be the next Europe?



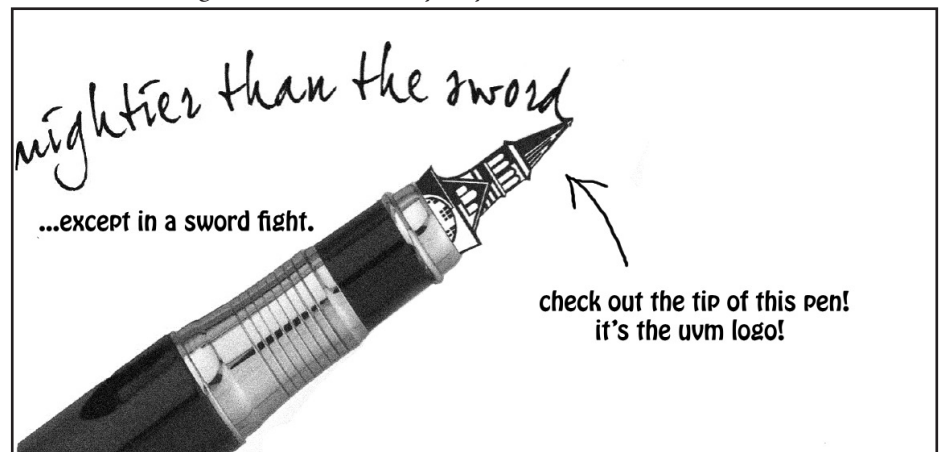
Sarah Palin, the face of the new conservative movement, has urged her followers on Facebook to do whatever's necessary to vote out those who voted in healthcare. She specifically outlined 20 districts that she and Senator McCain carried in their noble quest to the White House in 2008. Ms. Palin urges followers to "...be working to make sure that those who replace them are Commonsense Conservatives..." Although this has translated to violence against some of these senators, it is important to understand that Americans gained their independence from a previously oppressive regime not through peaceful means. Other Commonsense Conservatives have also echoed Ms. Palin's urgency. Georgia Senator Paul Broun said that as a result of Obamacare, "that free insurance card that's in people's pockets is gonna be as worthless as a Confederate dollar after the War Between The States — the Great War of Yankee Aggression." So what can we expect the new, socialized America to look like? Probably a lot like our weaker neighbors across the Atlantic — Europe.

Before the first two World Wars occurred in Europe, there was no other power like the United Kingdom. A dominant hegemonic power like the United Kingdom was prepared for surviving the Second World War (with an ounce of help from good ol' America, of course). Some say the war decimated the UK's economy, but they're wrong. Almost immediately following the end of World War II, the UK passed its National Health Service Act (1946) that spelled the end to UK hegemony. Unable to maintain a balance between healthcare and military spending, their power began to wane. Other once-great European powers followed and soon, Europe maintained a fraction of its diplomatic influence that it once had. Does the same future hold true for America? With Obamacare existing in our land of the free, it will surely spell the decline of America's already declining hegemony. President Obama, say hello to the next lost world power.

All hope, however, is not lost. Though Mr. Obama's complete disregard for the interests of Americans may have you feeling down in the dumps (and sending your finances to the Caribbean), you can still act to make a difference. To kill the bill, join a Tea Party movement, threaten your local senators, and heed the advice of the great Sarah Palin and vote out these ignoramuses so that we can "print pink slips for members of Congress as fast as they've been printing money."

"Stand tall, America. Real change is coming!"

Greg is The Mymic's token conservative idiot. We publish his articles to make it seem like we are "considering the other side." Everybody hates him.



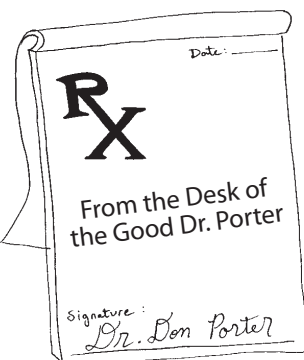
Fletcher Allen University Health Care's STD Facts

Over 59% of UVM students have sexually transmitted diseases. 32% of reported infections were transmitted during sexual encounters in the Davis Center's gender-neutral bathroom.

Contrary to popular belief, STDs can be transmitted through drug use (i.e., shooting cannabis).

Contrary to what is fact, STSs can be transmitted through alcohol consumption. To minimize your risk of transmission through alcohol consumption, it is advised that students steer clear of alcohol, Solo cups, and Isham Street.

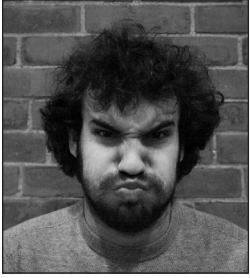
The only way to guarantee protection against sexually transmitted diseases is through abstinence, and the only way to ensure abstinence is by being an Honors College student.



COLUMNISTS

Obama Health Care Plan: Racist and Classist

Paul Gross



Without even touching on the idea of whether or not Obama's health care plan is a pinko conspiracy, I can tell you one thing for certain. The health care plan that Obama recently signed into law is brimming with racist, classist undertones. What am I talking about?

One provision of the health care plan that was probably cunningly and deviously snuck through in some Anti-Catholic, lefty committee is a 10% tax on all tanning salons that continue to use ultraviolet bulbs in their tanning beds. Now, the Democratic conspiracy and liberal media have cleverly disguised this as a reasonable plan to combat externalities associated with ir-

responsible health behavior but you and I know what it really is—a racist assault on lower middle class Italian-Americans!

At first glance this accusation might seem silly, but the culture into which many of these working class Italians are born forces them to submit to a standard of beauty which includes artificial UV tanning. Much like a punitive tax on barber shops that help young black men braid their hair into dreadlocks or a fee on tattoo parlors that cater to trailer dwelling white folks, this aspect of the healthcare plan punishes people based on aspects of their existence that are beyond their control. The fact that a young man is born into working class “guido” culture that forces him to tan his skin is not his fault and the places which provide him with this culturally essential service ought not be taxed by a racist, classist administration.

You would never place a tax on Menorah shops, would you?

This awful bill must go.

Paul has a beard and black curly hair. He is a generally angry person.

War is wrong



Max Bookman

Students at UVM really need to wake up and realize an important truth. War is wrong. I realized this yesterday when I was walking my dog, Oliver Cromwell, down Pearl Street. We were walking along, minding our own business, when suddenly, Oliver Cromwell started barking at another dog across the street.

It was like a light bulb was light in my head. War is a part of human nature.

But it is still wrong.

This paradox is likely to confuse you, as it confused me, so here is an example to illustrate my point.

You may not know this, but people die in war. I did some research, and I found

out that there hasn't been a single war in which people haven't died. Now, I'm sure you're thinking, “Well, I'll just make sure I'm on the winning side,” but that's the thing. People die on both sides of war. The bottom line is that nobody really wins, and everyone loses. If we don't start realizing that, then we're all going to remain terribly ignorant. And ignorance isn't really bliss. Trust me, I know.

Another thing about war is that it is really loud. If you think you're going to get a good night's sleep during war, think again.

There are a lot of loud things going on during war. There's guns firing all the time. There's cannons, too. And there are those guys who play the drums and the flute (I think they still do that).

In writing this article, I chose to watch the movie *Glory* with Morgan Freeman. I think it really accurately depicts the way war works. And it's really loud. Especially if you have Dolby surround sound and turn the volume way up.

In conclusion, I think everyone at UVM needs to realize that war is really really wrong.

Max Bookman is a senior political science major. He has been writing for The Mymic for a really long time. He has really dumb thoughts.

Pedestrians: always right

George Loftus



As I stand on the corner of University Place and Main Street, it becomes infinitely clear that people have no idea how important a college education is.

And how do they show that? They keep students waiting. All the time. And the ones that are brave enough to run? They're berated down with a horn, and left stranded on that island between four lines of traffic, feeling like they did something wrong. But no, there's nothing wrong with ambition.

More times than not I show up as it's becoming too late to cross, but I run anyway. I can feel the drivers rolling their eyes and mouthing things they can't decide if I should hear or not, but I don't really give a damn. They have the luxury of driving down a street to their job, they don't have to worry about making it to a lecture class on traveling cultures or American poets of the nineteenth century: they don't know that kind of pressure.

While they're driving, comfortably adjusted in their seat, I'm getting yelled at for texting in class or not being entirely awake.

I'm tired of seeing drivers scowl at me for holding up traffic ten seconds. I mean, if I don't, then I'd only be four minutes early to class, and that's nowhere near enough time to scan over the reading I didn't do.

They just have no idea what it's like to walk in my shoes and it's frustrating. It's hard sitting down fifty minutes at a time, occasionally writing down what the teacher puts on the chalkboard. Every time a car tries to hit me when I'm crossing the street, I put my education on the line, and it's terrifying!

I wish that drivers going to work trying to provide for their family would realize how much more important it is for me to get a burrito from new world than it is for them to go see their loved ones at the hospital.

George Loftus is second year english and film major but he doesn't know why. He enjoys walking down the beach at sunset while having debates about 4th century artistic practices. This morning, he had an egg mcmuffin, but not the good kind where it's actually a sandwich between pancakes.

He would have liked that more. Jumping over things makes him feel important. He pretends to know what's going on in sports but he really doesn't. He also likes it when people knock, and announce when they're taking a picture.

POTSMOKERS

...continued from page 1

is confidential, but those who have been through it describe essays on seemingly random topics.

I used to know a freshman, Miguel Mambrino, as just another underachiever, who wheezed when he climbed a staircase and took two showers on a good week. Then he got busted.

“I haven't spent any money on alcohol in my life, and really don't like drinking. After I got caught smoking, I found myself writing essays on alcoholism and hall council meetings,” Mambrino told me. “After writing those, [I realized the health and social problems attributed to marijuana, and decided to quit.] That was that.”

After being reminded he had allowed me to use his real name, Mambrino told me that he was proudly through messing around with illegal drugs.

When your friend winds up getting patronized and forced to bullshit their way through hours of mind-numbing procedure, they may act resentful to you for telling on them. However, it's important to remember that the second they Judas kiss a joint, spliff, spoon, bong, or vape, they're the ones who are criminals. They're the ones who are spreading a malicious fungus, despite their awareness of the antifungal law. Potsmokers need to know that they will never be welcome at UVM.

A message brought to you by UVM ResLife in conjunction with the Burlington Police Dept. and your parents.

Global Warming and Overpopulation is actually a good thing

Stoop Kid



As a veteran lifeguard at UVM's very own Bailey Beach, I'll be the first to tell you; global warming and overpopulation are the greatest things to happen to me while at UVM.

Sure, millions of people all over the world are being displaced due to rapidly changing climates and environments. Sure, overpopulation can be found to be the root of almost all of the issues the world faces today...but from over here in our little green bubble, things don't look that bad.

We all know that overpopulation has started to plague UVM. Some people complain about forced triples, most bitch about class sizes, but shit, I can see the good in it. Maybe you can't get a seat in the Bailey Howe during finals week and maybe your internet doesn't work anywhere near the library; but trust me, there is enough room on the beach for us all.

If you don't believe me just look where

I'm coming from...When I can look out from my lounge chair on the steps of the Beach and see more bitties earlier on in the season, how can I complain?...Judging by our male to female ratios (40:60), more people means more babes, more babes means more skirts, and this means better hunting season, feel me brah?

So what about global warming? Shit, it's

not even April and it's almost North Beach season! Give it two weeks (if that!) and the masses will be flocking by the thousands. The ski season sucked anyway...all I can say is fuck yeah and get ready for an early summer.

In fact, I have a feeling these so called “real world” problems are actually gonna be a good thing for our little Burlington bubble. I mean, shit, just look outside. It doesn't take a fucking snowbird to appreciate the warm breeze and short skirts.

If you're bitching now you must be a liberal or an environmentalist. Maybe you're just someone who cares too damn much about the world and the Burlington community...or shit, maybe you're just a ski bum bitter the season sucked so bad. Regardless, who the fuck cares.

In my opinion, stick to the Bailey Beach and soak up the sun while we still have it. To all my fellow slackers, see you at the beach. Don't forget to bring a towel!

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Mymic –

I know that ResLife and CSES aren't exactly the most “loved” University departments, but I want to let the student body know that I owe my life to them. If it wasn't for the Student Alcohol and Other Drug Policy, I would most likely be lost somewhere inside a bottle of Jack Daniel's.

I'm an ex-alcoholic. It's weird, though, because I didn't know I was an alcoholic until ResLife told me I was. Before “the incident,” I thought I was just a normal college student like. During the week I went to class, did homework, ate burgers at The Grundle, and went to bed. During the weekend, I would blow off some steam by going skiing, shopping down on Church Street, and drinking beers with some friends.

Last month, my friend, Jeff, got up after shotgunning a PBR, and told me “I'm gonna go take a piss.” He opened the door, and on the other side was a UVM police officer.

A few days later, I met with my RD, who told me that I need to take an online alcohol education course.

That's when my life changed.

The online course informed me that because I am underage and like to get drunk on the weekends, I'm an alcoholic. Who knew? After taking the course and writing an essay, I made up my mind. I'm never going to let alcohol ruin my life again.

DISTURBING QUOTE OF THE WEEK

“I REMOVED MY ROBE AND STOOD BEFORE HER, TAUT, NUBILE, PROUD. SHE WAS MUCH, MUCH OLDER THAN ME, BUT HER BREASTS ... WERE AWESOME.”

--Dennis from It's Always Sunny in Philadelphia

Culture careless to culture conscious: one woman's story

By Winifred Humpus *Culture Connoisseur*

In my junior year of college, something changed my life completely. No, I'm not talking about the new menu at Brennan's. This year, I was fortunate enough to spend a semester abroad in Europe. During these few short months overseas, I was immersed in new customs and exotic cultures, and coming back to nasty-ass America really blew. But there is one lesson from my trip that I will always remember: the importance of cultural diversity. Sure, you probably grew up in some po-dunk, washed-up, closed-minded town of middle-class Christian fami-

lies with 2.5 children and 4 cars just like I did. But does that mean that you shouldn't care about diversity? No. It is a shortcoming of the institution, of this university and of this country, that we the youth don't know or care about different cultures and diversity.

It's not your fault that you have no knowledge of the importance of diversity, just as it's not the fault of America for not teaching us anything beyond white Protestant politics. But I will take a bold stance: I think that it's greatly important that we appreciate the great importance of diversity. As a university, we are a culture ourselves. As a unique culture, we need to branch out and explore other cultures. Yes, we are so fortunate to attend a university



with such a diverse student body. But can you imagine if we attended a university with a higher rate? Can you imagine the a day when UVM admits a class with 15% non-white students? 30%?

If I can find this much concern after studying in Europe, can you imagine how much I would care about diversity if

I went to Asia? What if I went to Africa? In these countries, most statistics say that the populations are over 54% non-white. Fifty-four percent. That's almost 11 times the diversity as we have here at UVM. Eleven times.

Why is diversity so important, you may ask? Because our cultural identification shapes us, and actually influences how we act in everyday life. Appreciation of others' cultures and values provides us with an ability to appreciate them as people and ultimately causes us to respect and appreciate them. Respect is a very, very good thing. Diversity and culture provide our society with innovative perspectives. Innovation is very, very useful. Can you imagine a world without diversity? Boring! It is my opinion that in a world without diversity, people would be more or less the same.

In conclusion, diversity and cultural appreciation are very, very important, and I dare you to dispute that.

Maple, my maple

why we must protect and respect Vermont's most precious resource

By Lea McLellan *Local Crazy*

I have always felt blessed to grow up with a maple tree in my backyard. Not until I moved to Vermont did I realize how special that fact truly is. Living in Vermont teaches you a lot about life and syrup. For instance, I've learned that I will pay for my childhood years spent slathering my pancakes and waffles with \$3.50 Aunt Jemima by spending the rest of eternity in the fiery pits of Hell. I deserve that.

In case you have been living under a large rock, you know that we are in the midst of Maple Week at our fine university. Beyond eating as many maple-y things as often as possible, washing hair with syrup, and the pore-clogging, yet popular "maple facial," there will be other maple-centric activities on campus as well. Can you say... "fun?"

An ongoing special collections exhibit in the Bailey Howe library entitled, "It's Always Maple Time in Vermont" (which is true) features beautiful maple-inspired poetry and prose as well as many splendid images of "sugaring-off parties." *Editor's Note: this "sugaring-off" exhibit displays the darker, seedier ways in which Vermonters used maple products before the dawn of Internet porn and the realization that*

syrup is just too sticky for that sort of thing. Sensitive viewers beware.

Another exhibit boasts 100 years of maple cookbooks, proving once and for all that everything tastes better with syrup. Yum! There is a third, very empowering and enlightening exhibit titled "Women's Contributions to Maple." Aunt Jemima and Mrs. Butterworth are notably absent, as "they might as well be dead" to the maple community.

And for those students who are looking to get some fresh air, there will be a party. Did I mention that this party is... in the woods? John Elder, a Professor of English and Environmental Studies at Middlebury College, will be hosting, "A Party in the Woods: Sugaring, Community, and Celebration Under a Changing Sky." So for those students who find themselves wandering around in the woods on Wednesday, hopefully you can get in on that. Sounds trippy.

But the fun doesn't end there; this past Sunday there was a Maple Cook-Off complete with a complimentary buffet of maple delicacies. Sorry to keep saying "yum," but I can't help my-

self! Yum!

Amid all of this maple fun, it can be easily forgotten that maple syrup is serious. This far up north, we don't have a lot of things to get excited about. For people who don't like to play "anger the moose" or knit long johns—maple syrup is it. And with all the cheap, fake, high fructose corn syrup posers out there on the grocery shelves, real Vermont syrup can sometimes be pushed aside. This is unacceptable. Most people in this country refer to children as our most precious resource, but in Vermont, it's actually maple syrup. This year, maple syrup prices in some areas are reaching \$96.50 per gallon. That's a better exchange rate than I got on sellyouroldgold.com. With the lack of VT jobs combined with a still-tankling economy, we as Vermonters must protect our greatest resource.

So whether you partake in this celebratory week of maple by writing a maple-inspired poem, taking hallucinogenic drugs at The Party in the Woods, or you opt for some good old-fashioned sugaring-off, remember one thing: in Vermont, blood may be thicker than water, but maple syrup is thicker than blood...and water.

So what's with the rain jackets?

THE STYLE FILES



COLBY NIXON & SHMOLBY SHMIXON

Is it just me, or does it seem like everyone is wearing rain jackets? It's as if this was a planned event. This has left some students wondering, "How come I didn't get my Facebook invite?" First-year student, Kyle Dumont, was perplexed by the scene he witnessed while loitering near the library stairs on Monday morning. "I don't understand it, I feel like all of a sudden there are just so many of my peers wearing rain jackets," he said while being pelted with the bullet-like rain drops the City of Burlington has been plagued with as of late. "Maybe it has to do with the weather," he offered with a shrug before taking off to collect his hat, which had been blown away by the gale-force winds just moments before. Burlington resident, Lucille O'Lachran, had a different take: "I think students are setting a trend. It's like baggy pants, or trucker hats, it's just fad. Kids these days, they think rain jackets are the next big thing. I used to work in the clothing department of Ames, and I know a thing or two about fashion, it's all about the animal print."

In the past week, the frequency of rain jackets seen in the northeastern region of the United States has increased well over 100%, according to the National Raincoat Association (also known as "the other NRA"). The Association sees this as a temporary spike in raincoat popularity. "Just last week, only 7% of New Englanders were wearing rain jackets, and they were all fishermen," said Lewis Mann, head of the Association. "I really don't know how long the trend will last." Is there any way to tell when the rain jacket bubble will burst, sending scores of students to cast off their impermeable outer shell and replace it with the next big thing? Most experts agree that it will be toward the end of April when the Northeast will begin to see those numbers drop off.

Whether the rain jackets are popular for four more days, or four more weeks, remains to be seen, but in the meantime, it may be best to just ride out the trend. With more people becoming accepting of this new style, it's possible that tomorrow even more people will be seen donning these jackets. Who really knows for certain, the trend could change like the weather. Check in next week, when *Mymic* columnist Colby Nixon explores the alleged connection between "mud season" and puddle boots.

ARTS

album review



The Spanish Armada

small amounts of musicality amount to mass amounts of listenability

By Sarah Moylan

Knows More About Music Than You

Overwhelmed by browsing iTunes in search of the next great alternative rock album? Look no further! The Spanish Armada's most recent effort, their self-titled debut album, is a masterpiece that might only be paralleled by the greatness of such albums as Paris Hilton's *Paris*.

Lead singer Greg Lyons' unique and barely audible vocal tone is so powerful that it might even have physical effects on the listener (upon hearing Lyons' singing, my friend noted that her head began to feel funny). Meanwhile, the band's songs contain many quiet but obscenity-laced interludes seamlessly combining the profanity of Black Sabbath with the understated silence of Helen Keller.

Album highlights include the deeply disturbing "Homesick," whose tediously droning guitars and simplistic drumming techniques allow the listener to hear noise instead of nothing at all. Lyons' vocals also help keep the listener engaged during this track; he frequently shifts between periods of complete atonality and small amounts of musicality. Another track to check out is "On the Giving and Receiving," where the bands' instrumentalists get a chance to shine (in this particular cut, we have the opportunity to hear the guitar players change chords!).

Overall, the quality of Spanish Armada is unmatched by any record of recent memory. This will be an album that I'll remember for years to come.

Tunnel tells all

what sheep-bunnies teach us about love, pain, and climate change

By Laura Dillon *Art Snob*

Walking through the Davis Center's tunnel, my eyes are met with a plethora of vibrant colors. The mural looming ahead of me is a mess of bright hues, dramatic shapes, and expressive lines. The scene wraps around the walls, starting with the blooming burst of the an enormous tree, the dark silhouette of a young girl swinging from its branches, and then transitioning to a jumbled scene of sheep-like creatures being steered into a dark tunnel. To an untrained eye this mural could be mistaken for the product of some really good weed and lots of spare time; but, to the art savant, it is clear that there is much more to this ostensibly simplistic work.

This piece is crying out to be heard. The leaves of the tree weep for the destruction of their natural home by human negligence and waste. The young girl on the swing is pleading with us to preserve the natural world so she will not be raised in a sterile, heartless world of modern capitalism. With the loss of the natural world, her childlike innocence will be stripped away to expose the gaudy sexuality and exploitation of today's youth. Even the sheep in the center of the mural are baa-baaing in despair as they are ushered into the tunnel of conformity and consumerism, much like the students that walk past this mural everyday.

Hidden in an obscure corner, the onlooker sees a huddle of multicolored sheep-



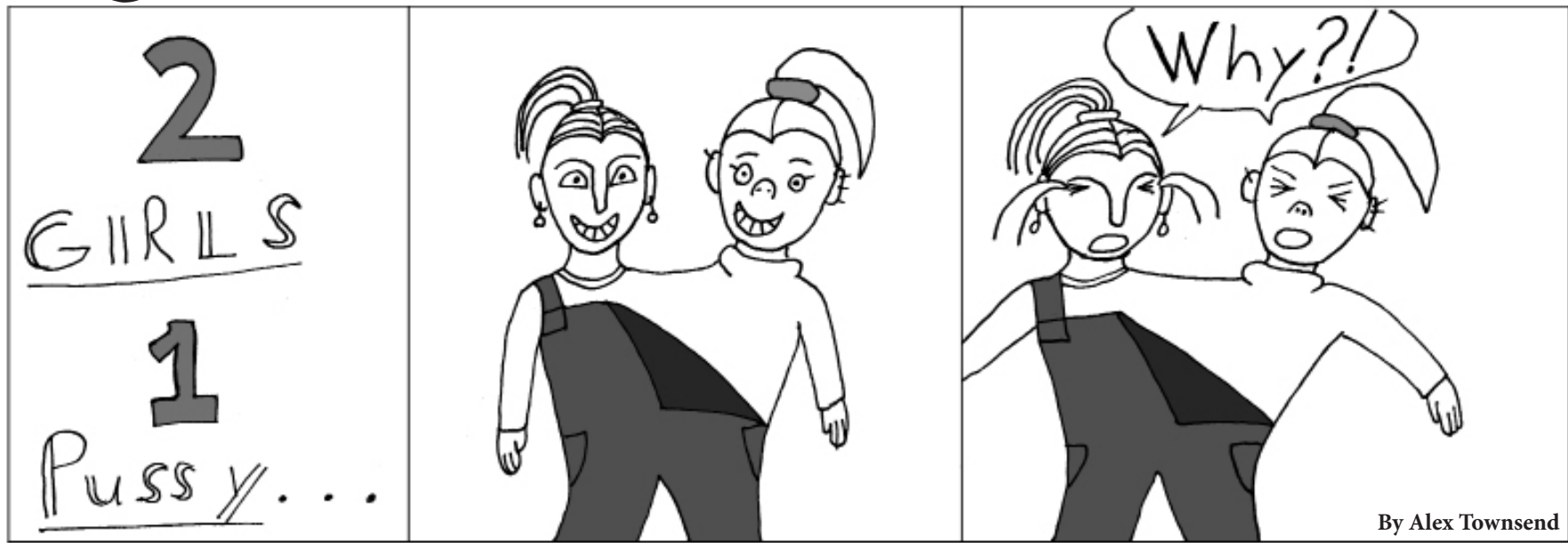
Tunnel mural embodies artistic vision KELLY MACINTYRE | The Vermont Mymic

bunny hybrids. Is this simply a colorful and random touch, or does it speak of something far more sinister? Looking closely, it is apparent that these sheep-bunnies aren't dancing and singing, but rather quivering with fearful anticipation. Their fear is justified, for they will soon be slaughtered and consumed by the ever-gaping mouth of America. But we should also fear... It may not be clear to the average viewer, but it is obvious to me that these sheep-bunnies are the artists' metaphor for the looming danger of genetically

modified foods. How long will it be before parents are feeding their children purple sheep bunnies?

What the mural lacks in artistic technique, it makes up for in its insight into the collective unconsciousness of society. The mural certainly lacks visual depth, proper use of perspective, and employs a simplistic use of color, but skill is irrelevant. Modern art has taught us that art doesn't have to be beautiful, interesting, or even well made as long as it makes some kind of esoteric critique on the evils of modern society.

Edgy Comics



By Alex Townsend

Word Jumble

Can you find the hidden message?

1 down word, 2 across, 3 diagonal

A	H	I	E	R	S	B	U	N	A	G	E	P	O	L	W	E	V	D
E	F	M	I	P	O	A	N	M	E	T	O	V	W	N	T	L	E	K
W	E	C	M	X	O	I	H	A	K	F	H	U	L	A	O	D	R	A
K	U	A	P	C	H	F	O	O	L	S	A	E	E	M	T	L	R	M
O	P	P	L	O	O	K	H	F	T	R	A	R	P	I	L	E	E	N
K	A	R	E	A	D	D	P	A	R	P	E	W	L	E	K	N	R	P
O	R	I	T	E	K	O	M	M	C	O	A	W	R	T	O	W	E	R
A	N	L	O	P	R	U	J	F	D	E	M	W	L	U	T	H	I	A
I	L	K	T	H	M	R	I	Z	H	E	L	R	E	T	A	M	P	E
U	D	U	W	H	O	L	P	Y	G	A	Y	K	D	W	A	P	O	E

Sudoku

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Easy

	7			6				
9							4	1
		8		9			5	
	9			7				2
		3				8		
4			8					1
	8		3			9		
1	6							7
			5				8	

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EVENTS

tues.30: HAITI FUNDRAISER

6pm. maple ballroom (dc)

weds.31: UVM CENSUS DAY

12pm. outside bailey/howe

thur.1: COMEDIAN DAN CUMMINGS

8pm. brennan's

fri.2: R & B ARTIST - JAVIER

9pm, brennan's

sat.3: FEELGOOD "JAMM'N"

7.30pm, maple ballroom (dc)

sat.3: MOVIE: INVICTUS

8pm, billings lecture hall

uvm.edu/bored