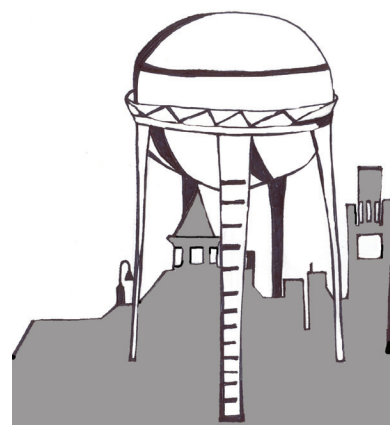


the water tower.

uvm's alternative newsmag



volume 9 - issue 11 - tuesday, april 12, 2011 - uvm, burlington, vt

uvm.edu/~watertwr - thewatertower.tumblr.com

(no)

cups,

(no)

couches,

**why furnishing
your new pad
is your first
priority**

and **catastrophe**

by dansuder

Housewarming parties are Good Times. It's a rule or law or theorem or something, but it's pretty much always true. You and your friends have just moved into a new place, it's asbestos-free and loaded with all the carbon-monoxide detectors money can buy. It still has that freshly cleaned carpet smell, which weeks-old pizza and unwashed socks will eventually overpower. But now, on this one Friday or Saturday night, "Like a G6" pumps through the speakers, and the party begins.

But sadly for everyone involved, this party is an exception to the Good Times Rule. Why? Because you are unprepared.

You and your crew have a laptop and speakers, you've got your neighbor's wife, and you have beer. But none of you have ever lived in an apartment before and you just don't know what it takes. The party crumbles under the weight of a million don't-haves and should-have-boughts. It's tragic, and it goes downhill right from the start.

Here's how it goes down. Guests arrive, and you immediately point them to the keg. And then to the empty cabinet where, ideally, in a perfect world (or just a normal one), there would be cups. But there are no cups. Strike one. And really, strike two and three also, because this party sucks and you look like an amateur. So it's a good thing the party-goers are real life MacGrubers. Thirsty, thirsty MacGrubers. They cup their hands, use their rain boots, and your roommate from freshman year removes his shirt, soaks it in beer and squeezes it into his mouth. They're college kids, and they'll do whatever it takes.

But then some drunk kid knocks over another guest's rain boot and spills all over the kitchen floor. "Shit!" he says. "Someone grab the paper towels!" Ha! As if this hovel of mischief would have such a civilized paper product! Are you kidding me?! For a while, partygoers try to avoid the wet area, but inevitably a girl slips on the linoleum and, in attempt to steady herself, grabs someone by the jaw and slices her finger open on that person's teeth. With beer and blood everywhere, it's now clear that the mess needs to be cleaned up, but the only absorbent materials in the whole apartment are a utility bill (damn right you've got *those!*) and a fresh copy of the *Cynic*. Knowing where respect is due, a partier soaks up the beer with the electric bill.

By now, one of your friends has finally caved and run down the street to buy overpriced Solo cups from the corner store, and a game of pong is raging in the dining room. On the floor. Neither of the futons



Kitty Faraji

would have made a good table, and there wasn't a screwdriver handy to remove the bathroom door. And while it's not *really* pong without a ping-pong ball, the old tenants left a golf ball in the entryway and

apartment door. You haven't yet met your neighbors, but the downstairs tenants took the sensual rhythms of "Tonight (I'm Fuckin' You)" as an invitation to introduce you to their 5-year-old twin daughters.

older ones to their slightly-but-just-barely better-furnished apartments, and the party ends with a whimper.

In the morning, you wake up and head to the bathroom, thankful that the door is still securely attached to its frame, and find that there's nothing to read. The days of stealing *New Yorkers* and Victoria's Secret catalogues from the front desk are over. You remember something from last night and wander to the kitchen where the *Cynic* rests on the counter. Returning to the toilet, newspaper in hand, you sit down with the sudden and extremely clear realization that something needs to be done about the state of your apartment.

none of you have ever lived in an apartment before and you just don't have what it takes

it's working just fine. But by now we're at strike 12 or 15, and this party is officially The Worst Party Ever Besides That Time Eddie Peed On That Guy.

Your fond memories of that fateful night are interrupted by angry knocks at the

They threaten to call the cops, and as they leave, you think you hear something about "not even having a couch." You turn down the Enrique, and kindly ask your overwhelmed friends to go home. The younger guests head back to the dorms and the

get
inside
me

news
the government
shutdown
by jamesaglio

reflections
summer jobs
by emilyarnow

fashion
guide to failed
theme parties
by colbynixon

advertise for your
club or organization with
the water tower. we're
cheaper than the other guys.
watertowerads@gmail.com

the best news team in the universe.



inbox

down with BEP!

Dear **water tower**,

I would simply like to express my undying gratitude upon reading the April 5th tunes section featuring the much deserved shitting-on of the Black Eyed Peas. "I Gotta Feeling" having assaulted the airwaves since that horrible, fateful day it was released has given me enough reason to avoid Brennan's (that is, during the morning/afternoon hours when they play Star 92.9. God help us.), those basement parties with the ever-endearing pipes staring you between the eyes, and any given location housing some poor misguided bastard armed with a radio. This is clearly borne from my lack of exposure to the Burlington music scene, but I'd honestly rather read about one famous band that I hate passionately, than ten good ones that I've never heard of. Maybe someday you can devote a section of the paper to doing just what you've done here. Let's keep hate where hate is due alive!

-A proud hater

Sometimes reading **the water tower** makes our readers want to get naked and fight the power. But most of the time, they just send emails. Send your thoughts on anything in this week's issue to thewatertowernews@gmail.com

the water tower.
uvm's alternative newsmag
uvm.edu/~watertwr
Editorial Staff

Editors-in-Chief
Alex Pinto
Molly Kelly-Yahner

News Editor
Paul Gross

Reflections Editor
Erika Weisz

Fashion Editor
Coby Nixon

Créatif Stuffé Editor
Alex Townsend

Times Editor
Bridget Treco

Humor Editor
Drew Diemar

Managing Editor
Laura Dillon

Copy Editor
Jen Kaulius

Copy Staff
Jeff Barbieri

Staff Writers

James Aglio
Emily Arnov
Liz Cantrell
Caleb Demers
Greg Francese
Jonathan Franqui
Lindsay Gabel
Josh Hegarty
Emily Hoogesteger
Jeremy Klein
Sarah Moylan

Art Editor
Vanessa Denimo

Staff Artists
Kitty Faraji
Katie Gagliardo
Greg Jacobs
Victoria Reed
Lauren Schrom
Lydia Shepard
Malcolm Valaitis
Danielle Vogl

Layout Editor
Dan Suder

Advertising
Olivia Nguyen

Special Thanks To
UVM Art Department Digital Lab

the water tower is UVM's alternative newsmag and is a weekly student publication at the University of Vermont in Burlington, Vermont.

contact the wt.
Letters to the editor/
General email
thewatertowernews@gmail.com
Editors-in-Chief:
water towereditor@gmail.com

Advertising:
water towerads@gmail.com

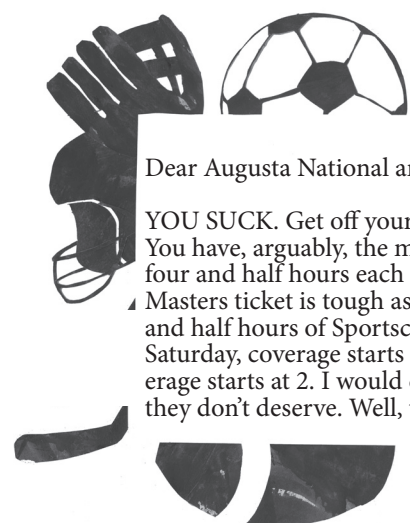
read the wt.
B/H Library - 1st Floor
Davis Center - 1st Floor Entrance
Davis Center - Main St. Tunnel
L/L - Outside Alice's Café
Old Mill Annex - Main Lobby
Redstone Campus - Simpson Hall
Waterman - Main Lobby
Online - uvm.edu/~watertwr

Join the wt.
New writers and artists are always welcome
Weekly meetings
Tuesdays at 8:00 pm
Chittenden Bank Room
Davis Center - 4th Floor
Or send us an email

misquotation of the week



"Craigslit? Casual Encounters? That's my SHIT!!!"
- Al Roker



SPORTS BLINK

with mikedieslak

Dear Augusta National and the Masters Tournament,

YOU SUCK. Get off your high horse and let the TV networks cover your tournament ALL DAY. This is absolute horseshit. You have, arguably, the most prestigious golf tournament in the world, and you just look like assholes by only allowing four and half hours each of the first two days. Everyone knows that Augusta is impossible to belong to, and that getting a Masters ticket is tough as hell. So by limiting broadcast you're not making it any more special. Instead ESPN shows seven and half hours of Sportscenter with infrequent updates. Not only that, there are no websites to illegally stream it. Then on Saturday, coverage starts at 3:30. At this point the last group has already teed off. Make sense? Nope, not at all. Sunday, coverage starts at 2. I would commend Augusta for allowing this, but that is standard, so I'm not going to give them any credit they don't deserve. Well, that is all I have to say about that.

the news in brief

"It is what families do in tough times."

-Obama, talking about making sacrifices. Forty billion dollars worth of them. That's what the unfuckingreasonable Republicans demanded in order to keep the government running, so they can accomplish their goofy scheme of eliminating the debt—after which they'll have a no debt party. Because seriously, debt is fine and everyone should chill out. At least we still have a government.

"The more you drink, the greater the risk."

-Dr. Kat Arney, a British cancer researcher on the results of a newly published study linking drinking alcohol, even at a pretty reasonable level, to cancers of the esophagus, liver and bowels. Apparently when alcohol breaks down in the body it creates a carcinogenic chemical that increases cancer risk. And pot's illegal.

"Almost no disorder and no intimidation."

-An EU observer describing Nigeria's national elections that took place over the course of the last week. Wider reports indicate that this comment is not exactly accurate—there were sporadic instances of violence. Nevertheless, in a country without a tradition of a peaceful transition of power, limited election violence is always a positive thing. Now we'll see how the vote counting goes.

"New York is at greater risk."

-The results of a climate change survey...

ccta workers bound to strike

by averypittman

A strike of the CCTA bus drivers and mechanics is imminent. Following more than a year of contract negotiations, CCTA drivers and mechanics are being forced to consider striking to leverage their concerns about their contract. If CCTA management refuses to return to the negotiating table, the drivers and mechanics will begin striking at 5:30am, Thursday April 14. This means no buses run until management agrees to return to the table and consider the stipulations of the drivers. Drivers want management to limit part-time workers, maintain 40-hour weeks for full-time employees, and reduce disciplinary probation periods. This is not about a raise. Nor is it about workers refusing to negotiate. It's about quality service provided by full time driver, safe, reliable schedules, and respect for employees.

The saga began last year in March, when representatives for management and workers (unionized by Teamsters) sat down to negotiate upcoming contracts. "Collective bargaining" refers to the back-and-forth process of contract negotiations, wherein both parties come to the table to advocate their interests. The ensuing "tentative agreement"

then goes back to the union for a vote. In the case of CCTA, the union vetoed the "tentative agreement" 36-1. The dance of collective bargaining ensued in full force, and the participants increased to include third parties enlisted to clarify facts and to draft a neutral proposal. That effort concluded this February, 2011, and according to many of the drivers, their union representation and management left them out of the decision making process on the most recent contract proposal. Management, with the Teamsters union representative, framed this most recent proposal as a "unilateral agreement." The sentiment among drivers is one of resentment - rather than being presented with a last offer, they want a role in the formation of the agreement.

"this means no buses run until management agrees to return to the table and consider the stipulations of the drivers"

The dance is now reaching a crescendo - will management return to the table and negotiate fairly and transparently with the drivers to establish safer, respectable working conditions? If they don't, buses won't run. But perhaps that's for the best. After all, who wants to ride a bus if the driver is exhausted, and feeling disrespected and threatened by the possibility of stringent disciplinary action? ■

props to our government for operating

by jamesaglio

So the Government's still working. In a surprise move, the United States Government did not break on Saturday, leaving everything basically the same as it was before. The shattering was avoided after our two beloved parties managed to get their act together long enough to pass a funding extension to last through April 15. Later this week, both houses of Congress are expected to pass an actual budget \$38.5 billion lighter than the current one to sail this ship through September 30. Negotiations were finished up just before midnight on Friday, and were likely expedited by the results of the last time the government shut down. If you will recall, it was an attempt by Republi-

cans to show Mr. Clinton who the boss was, which ended with them receiving their own heads on the silver platter of public opinion. Who knew that people would get irritated by the federal government ceasing operations?

The major concern expressed by the people, including my roommate, who was being a grumpy goose all day Friday, was that 800,000 people - approximately the population of South Dakota - would have been furloughed if a solution had not been reached. Now this would have been widely considered to be a bad thing by most people, especially all 800,000 of the workers. Thankfully that did not happen, so we haven't quite reached the point of founding

Hooverville MkII, but it was close.

Now I will not go into the precise reasons that everything came to a head like this, you can google it if you want to, but suffice to say that they were stupid.

The stupidest thing by far, however, is the fact that now that crisis has been averted, politicians on both sides of the political divide are trying to paint the agreement as some shining example of bipartisanship. They barely managed to keep the government running, which is literally the bare minimum for acceptability. The fact that they are trying to fool people into thinking that somehow this is a positive event is disgraceful and insulting. ■

everyday burlington weather

by patrickleene



Brennan's to debut "Fogel French Toast Sticks" +++ Incoming Business School Dean Sanjay Sharma receives 10 chests of gold bullion in lieu of-



catamount this!

by calebdemers

They have been around for as long as anyone can remember and never seem to fade away. They creep across our campus unnoticed by the inattentive eye. They are always one color and shape. Yet where do they lead and what purpose do they hold? They're helpful for first-years, or a clever way to lead people to the hot spots on campus. The Rally Cat tracks, those big yellow cat paw looking things that line some sidewalks have been overlooked for too long.

One brave prospective student's mother asked a tour guide "What is with all these yellow splotches of paint? Did someone have a leaky paint can?"

The tour guide replied: "We take pride in our Catamount mascot; he is an animal much like the mountain lion of the West. He has fierce paws and teeth that could bite a man's head off. Often brown or even gray, a catamount can follow you for hours until he finds the proper time to pounce. Sometimes he even lures you into a situation that you would never get yourself into without you even knowing. Either way, if the catamount wants you, it will get you no matter how much you beg and scream for your life."

To which the mother responded: "Yes but what about the yellow splotches? And why would you choose a stalker as a mascot?" The question remains to be answered.

Though many people walk right over these symbols of our school pride, some take the time to follow them and see where they lead. A poll that questioned the student body if they had ever followed the tracks to their destination states that: "88% had never followed them, 5% did not know they existed, 3% do not remember, 2% thought they were coincidental paint spills, 2% thought they were real catamount tracks and were scared that they would be eaten if they followed them and only 1% followed them" (SGA director's board community).

The results of this study show an obvious lack of enthusiasm among Catamount students to learn of the mysteries of the University of Vermont and an even greater lack of understanding of the *Puma concolor* (scientific name). The catamount, more commonly known as the cougar, ". . . holds the Guinness world record for the animal with the highest number of names, presumably due to its wide distribution across North and South America. It has over 40 names in English alone" (www.wikipedia.com). Furthermore, "between 1890 and 1990, in North America there were 53 reported, confirmed attacks on humans, resulting in 48 nonfatal injuries and 10 deaths of humans (the total is greater than 53 because some attacks had more than one victim). By 2004, the count had climbed to 88 attacks and 20 deaths."

It can be speculated from this valid source that when catamounts did roam free in the Green Mountain state, that they had some say in the painting of these sidewalks. Perhaps they wanted an unsuspecting student to follow the tracks into their trap so they could pounce upon the victim's back and rip their spine from their flimsy body. ■

good eats: a guide to burlington's best

by emilyarnow

Burlington, whether we realize it or not, has some of the best food for a small college town. We are spoiled with locally grown ingredients, organic dairy products and homemade breads, and while there seems to be endless options of where to eat, many of these spots are either too expensive for a college student or are over crowded with UVmers and people you just don't want to see the next morning. So where does one go to get a sampling of off the beaten path B-town goodies? Here are a few suggestions for the food options less travelled.

August First-149 South Champlain St, Burlington, VT 05401 - This stripped down, artsy bakery and coffee

cafe offers a sampling of breakfast sandwiches, omelets, soups, and lunch options, and although the menu is small, each item stands out, even the simplistic grilled cheese and pb and j (made with only organic ingredients, of course). Filled with mostly Burlington locals, moms and the occasional young professional type, this place is relatively UVM student free, providing a nice little escape from the popular coffee hot spots, while conveniently located downtown. They bake their bread, including the jalapeno olive loaf, daily and offer a nice selection of sweets including amazing chocolate chip cookies as well as more obscure items like cheddar bacon scones.

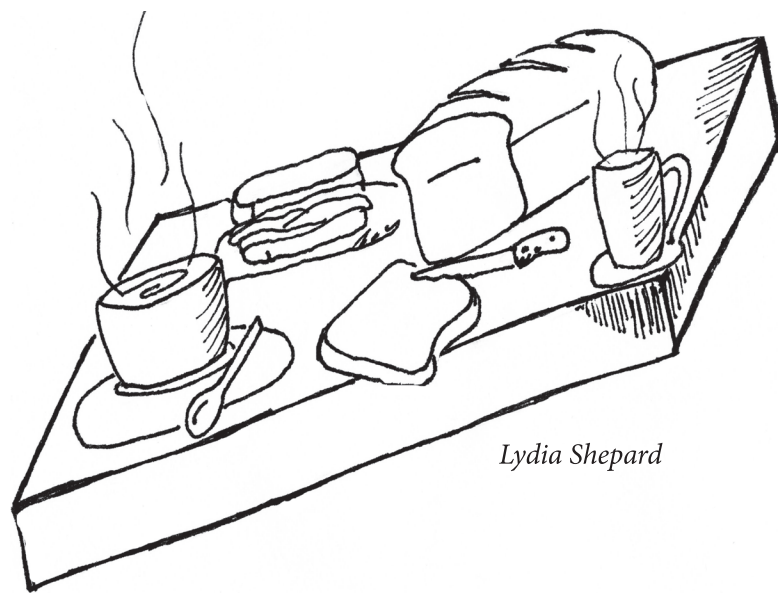
Four Corners of the Earth Sandwich shop- 310 Pine St, Burlington, VT 05401-8703 -This hole in the wall (literally) has more sandwich options than you would ever want to choose from...providing you can find this place first. Located off Pine Street, in what appears to be an old mill, Four Corners is a small cafe littered with kitschy memorabilia with everything from Bart Simpson collectible plastic figures to whale bones

hanging on the wall. The seating is limited, although there is a comfy couch, if you can snag it, which allows you to peacefully indulge in your meal and enjoy the eclectic people watching. Assuming you can read the menu (the font chosen resembles a strange greek type face) and aren't too picky (they frown upon substitutions) the sandwiches are delicious, different and not too pricey. Definitely worth a visit for someone who likes options and kooky wait staff opinions.

Marco's Pizza-1301 Williston Rd, South Burlington- While Mr. Mike's, Juniors and even Manhattan's have the pizza goers covered downtown, Marco's located

in South Burlington offers great pies, subs and salads at a very reasonable price. Enjoy two big slices and a large fountain drink for less than \$5, definitely the best deal this side of Italy! The atmosphere is that of a typical pizza joint, down and dirty, however there is a large amount of seating, the staff is extremely friendly and the food is actually very good. This is an awesome alternative to your regular flatbread. Oh, and they deliver. what could be better?

One Pepper Grill-260 North St, Burlington, VT 05401-This cozy and "under the radar" joint prides itself on having the lowest prices in town, while still serving great food! While it's location is somewhat questionable (its right on the edge of the North End), its friendly atmosphere is a favorite for neighborhood locals and students looking for sweet deals. The menu is surprisingly wide with choices, including grilled cheeses, salads, and an array of their famous hot dogs and tasty burgers (including both veggie and salmon) all around the \$5 range. For those over 21, the beer selection is great too (and ALSO cheap...dank). Oh, and they have karaoke night, for the musically (or not so musically) talented folk. ■



Lydia Shepard

reflections. score your best summer gig

by emilyarnow

It's hard to believe that summer is right around the corner. With exams and bogus group projects looming over our heads, the last thing we need is to worry about finding a job. Getting that money is a necessary evil, though, and filling up your time after school ends for the season is something worth looking into. So what are you gonna do for the summer job? How do you know what direction is right for you? Take this simple test and find out!

You are a...

Freshman

Your ideal way to spend an afternoon is to...

- 1. Smoke dat kush in Chitty 3**
= Get a job at your local video store (if they still exist) or paint houses. Thank god you're still a freshman and save your minimum wage earnings for a heady new bong or some tapestries for your dorm room next fall.
- 2. Hang at the Davis Center playing pool and macking on biddies**
= Lifeguard at a community pool. Make sure to wear sunscreen and pay attention to those CPR lessons, they'll come in handy when your friend inevitably gets alcohol poisoning sometime in the next 4 years.

Sophomore

What are you up to on a Friday night?

- 1. Holding your friend's hair back at an overcrowded themed house party where you don't know the host.**
= Camp counselor. Small children and their hyper, out-of-control antics are very similar to those of drunken college students! Thus, you'll be fully equipped for this job. The wages are low, but you'll get a great tan, be out by 3 pm and get to brush up on your Red Rover skillz, awesome.
- 2. At the barzzzz! Duh!**
= Whoa, first of all slow your roll, you're definitely not 21 yet... However, consider working for Dad as an office assistant or at a snooty clothing store. You'll make a little bit of money and feel like you're doing something worthwhile and adult, even though you're making copies, toasting other people's bagels or folding clothes.

Junior

What's your major?

- 1. Environmental Studies, CDAE, English, Psych, Biology etc...**
= Participate in NOLS, travel to DC and protest anything or build houses with Habitat for Humanity. Do something that will make you look cool and sustainable to your friends but will still allow you to wear your Patagonia vests and have time to follow Phish's summer tour.
- 2. Business**
= Intern somewhere that sounds prestigious, like an event planning company, but is really just a nonpaying soulless way to spend your summer weeks. It will suck, but will earn the respect of family members and will look great to those corporate trolls who will soon be reading your resume!

Senior

What are your plans after graduation?

- 1. Your mom/dad/godparent/rich uncle got you a sweet internship/job in NYC**
= Well la dee daa. Lucky you. Go buy some "young professional" clothes at J. Crew and enjoy the \$1 Switchback drafts and ridiculous feathers in your hair for as long as you can, that shiz aint gonna fly in the big city.
- 2. I don't f'cking know! Stop asking me!**
= Go on a road trip with friends, Go AWOL (al la Emile Hirsch in "In to the Wild"), spiral into the endless search for a job that pays more than \$5 an hour, or do everything and anything possible to prolong your descent into adulthood.

Super Duper Senior

= Continue to mock off parents until you're 30, or get a big kid job. I hear Ben and Jerry's is hiring. ■

Maintaining Sanity in Paper-Writing Season

by alextownsend

So, it's that time of year again, huh? Time to lock yourself in your room and write ten to twenty pages on something you really don't care about for your class' big research paper. Also, it's the time to totally freak out! How are you supposed to write this thing?! What are you even supposed to write?! Well, writing big essays is never exactly easy, but here are some tips that can at least make it manageable.

- 1. Calm Down!**
Don't thinking in terms of what you cannot do. That'll only freak you out more and make it harder for you to do what needs doing.
- 2. Pick a Topic**
That being said, don't go for the other extreme either. If you haven't decided on your topic yet, you should choose something that's fairly narrow, (because a broad topic can be very daunting) but on which you can be sure there'll be a decent amount of sources.
- 3. Get your Materials**
Go to the library and check out a book or two that might be relevant to what you need, but don't worry about reading them entirely. You're getting the books mainly to put them in your bibliography to make your paper seem more well-rounded. It's a mysterious thing that professors like.
- 4. Read Them**
Don't read your books entirely. Get the gist of them and take notes on that gist. Find good quotes that express this gist as it relates to your topic. Get THREE quotes and

- no more. You can always go back if you need something more specific, but you'll go crazy if you highlight/transcribe everything you think is important as you read it. I'd say most papers should have at least five sources: two books and three websites/online articles.
- 5. Write an Outline**
You know how long your essay needs to be. Break your topic into subsections such as Introduction (containing thesis), Subtopic A, Subtopic B, Subtopic C, conclusion (containing restatement of thesis). Figure out how long you think your intro and conclusion will be and then subtract that from the total number of pages you need. Take that remainder and divide it by the number of subtopics you have. That's how many pages you need to write for each subtopic. Stick to that. Don't go on tangents unless it helps you fill space.
- 6. Write the Paper**
I know this sounds like the scary step, but believe me it can be done! I find it helps me to set a schedule, but only a vague one like "My paper is due in ten days, therefore I will write two pages per day, but basically

- whenever I feel like doing it on any particular day."
- 7. Take Breaks**
Take numerous SHORT breaks while writing unless you find yourself with some momentum and always be sure to reward yourself when you get a good chunk done.
- 8. Use your Quotes!**
I cannot emphasize enough how important this is! They will help make your paper seem like a stronger argument, but more importantly, they can take up huge chunks of space. Indent those things. Give them their own little areas. Cite them thoroughly. It'll look totally professional and it will save you so much stress!
- 9. Don't Look Back**
You're stressing enough about what needs to be done. You will not help yourself by going back and making big changes to what's already written. Just do your best the first time and put it behind you. Professors may SAY they don't want this, but trust me that it's in everyone's best interest. ■

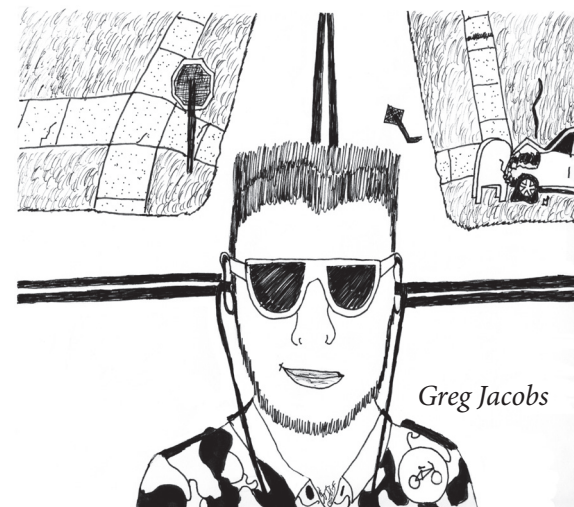
spring bike safety tips:

by gregfrancese

how to have fun and maybe not die

1. Listen to Music. Listening to music while riding is extremely effective in reducing the level of stress associated with biking in traffic. Not only will you not be able to hear cars honking and sirens wailing, but also you won't ever have to worry about being unplugged on your way to class.

2. Aggressive Bikers Always Come Out On Top. When you're faced with a situation where you are unable to go as fast as you would like because of traffic and congestion, remember that you are operating a bicycle and bicycles are small enough to weave in and out of traffic while still maintaining a safe speed. If weaving through traffic isn't really your thing, the shoulder on the side of the road might be wide enough for you and your training



Greg Jacobs

3. Helmets Are For N00bs. If you're comfortable with your biking ability, you won't need to worry about falling off or colliding head-on with a parked car. A helmet is a nuisance because it's one more thing you need to worry about carrying around and remembering. Instead of wearing a helmet, carry around a rosary with you and say five Hail Marys backwards and you should be protected enough.

4. Visibility is Overrated. Some say that as a biker you should make sure that you're visible to all motorists, but we all know that with the increasing phenomenon of distracted driving, there's no use trying to be seen by someone not looking for you. If you're looking for visibility, wear nothing at all and you'll be sure to catch the eyes of passing drivers. If naked biking isn't your thing, ride on the sidewalk.

5. Slick is Sick. When it rains, it pours, right? Be prepared to bike in any deluge by looking forward to wet roads and hills as providing the same thrill skiing does in the winter. When you want to break, hold down on the breaks and twist your bike to the side. You'll definitely feel that. ■

trial & error an in depth look at uvm's judicial system

by johnathanfranqui

Life is a cruel mistress from time to time. Even if you manage to avoid the common downfalls of the average underclassman, sometimes fate decides to toss you a curveball, which leaves your head spinning. It could be as simple as receiving a drinking citation for throwing out a week old empty beer can, or as devastating as being accused of breaking the students' code of ethics in your work. Fortunately for me, I managed to pretty much avoid doing poorly in classes or being caught for drinking in the dorms my freshman year. Unfortunately, around this time of year I received an email along with several other students from one Professor Rudiger accusing me of cheating in his class. The following two months will probably go down as the worst in my college experience.

Hopefully very few people will actually have to go through the judicial system for cheating at school, because in a word, and a kind one at that, it is completely inefficient. It began around mid-February with an email relating my accusation and ended on the last few days of March. Naturally, after receiving the email, I attempted

to contact Professor Rudiger about the accusation, but he deemed me unworthy of his company and sent me to the TAs of his psych 001 class instead, who were completely unhelpful in sorting this problem out. Finally I decided to contact the student ethics center and receive as much information as possible on the matter.

After finally scheduling a meeting time, I was presented with essentially the same information the Ethics pamphlet had in it: that I would be tried by a random selection of my peers and several teachers, including the professor who accused me. If I was found guilty I would receive an XF in the class, which is a symbol of failing due to academic dishonesty. Naturally, I was somewhat distressed about this information and pushed to have the hearing as soon as possible, but was met only with a shrug and a date a month and a half away. Since I was still technically enrolled in psych 001 until the hearing, I had to keep up with the work on the off chance that I was acquitted and could actually receive a grade in the class. Now doing work for this particular class is tedious enough, but with the possibility that it would all be fruitless looming in the forefront of my mind, I wondered why I didn't just burn my books and notes and be done with it all.

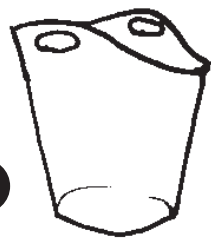
When the day of my hearing finally arrived, I assembled the most respectable outfit I could (which honestly was pretty underwhelming) and took my place in the conference room of the ethics building. Luckily for me, two of the teachers on the random panel seemed to take the accusations against me to heart and behaved as though I had wronged them personally. Needless to say, the hearing didn't seem to end well. I was further disheveled by the news that my verdict would be sent to me through email a week or two later. Going on week six of my original accusation, I had to grind my teeth to prevent myself from screaming when I realized this process still hadn't ended.

A year of reflections has led me to pretty simple conclusion of the judicial system at school: it sucks, it is unfair, and it can be biased. We grow up hearing that in America we are innocent until proven guilty, yet when I began my hearing, all the teachers seemed to have already made up their minds. Furthermore, as students we are constantly reminded of the importance of academic honesty, that it is a serious matter of integrity which we must adhere to. However when I was accused, the swift justice I expected was replaced by a month and a half long period in which I had to squirm wondering whether I was going to receive a black mark on my transcript. UVM proved to me that they treat this serious matter with complete ineptitude. Finally, for any teachers reading this, please have the common decency to approach your students personally if you feel their work may not be genuine, instead of throwing them to the wolves out of sheer laziness, as the judicial process here is enough to push an undergrad over the edge. By the time I had completed this arduous journey, I found that the time spent waiting for the ethics board decision was almost worse than the end result. ■



Vanessa DeNiro

trash.



i want you so bad

someone on campus catch your eye?
couldn't get a name?
submit your love anonymously
uvm.edu/~wafertwr/iwysb.html

to my slightly balding blond bombshell
I have noticed you for four years and have fallen in love
working diligently behind the front desk of the library
you have no idea how badly I have wanted those tattooed arms around
me
that upturned nose and aloof attitude is so sexy
DTF
When: since 2007
Where: circulation desk
I saw: the man of my dreams
I am: Big Lew

You lit my cigarette, and also my fire,
Last Saturday night, I'm now filled with desire.
You've got me so distracted I can't even learn
The library, the dorm, everywhere I turn.
Sometimes we eye-fuck in class.
Let's meet on the roof to smoke some grass.
I liked the story about your drunken scars,
Your eyes remind me of the gazing at stars.
I hear you're in the club and like to go outting.
Go with me, I'll be sure to get you shouting.
Do you like to ski or ride, hit the slopes?
I'll break out my Burton Feather with fervent hopes.
I'm here to offer a suggestion:
Let's get it on — is it even a question?
When: Errry W, other times
Where: UHeights North, South
I saw: A gorgeous dark-haired boy
I am: A smokin' HCOL babe

We haven't known each other long
And I'm no good with rhyme or song.
But I'd like to take this time to say
That recently, and to this day,
I have a Big Gigantic crush.
Sometimes you even make me blush.
We first hung out when your friend came to visit.
When The Office is on, you never miss it.
We have so much fun when we dance.
Maybe you will give me a chance.
When I knock on your door you're always gone,
And you always have your slippers on.
Seeing you makes me smile,
With luck we will be friends for a while.
I hope this message gets to you,
If you figure it out, come to 402.
When: Often
Where: All over
I saw: Un garcon
I am: Une fille

We go for long rides in your car with DC plates
And go downtown for nice walks and hot dates.

hooray! sunshine!
love is in the air!

remember that you can get fresh iwysb all week
long on our **blog** and our **facebook page**. we can't
print them all, so if you want to be 100 percent sure
you don't miss your one shot at true love, find us on-
line! (now featuring the ear tool!)
thewatertower.tumblr.com
facebook.com/thewatertower

The way you ride your horse named Caesar
Makes me think, "I want to seize her!"
You handle the horse so well in dressage
As well as you handle me for a massage.
Your roller-derby name is The Bear,
So fight and let down your long hair.
We will climb the tree of life
Even though you already have a wife.
You place things oh so right
You bring me to Such Great Heights.
When: Everyday
Where: In my dreams and everywhere
I saw: The only woman for me
I am: Your fake boyfriend

I sat next to you for our linguistic anthropology exam. your different color
eyes are really awesome. lets grab dinner after class.
When: tues/thurs
Where: williams 401
I saw: your bright eyes
I am: kinda shy
Chelsea, you are really hot
When: evry tuesday/thrsday
Where: chem class
I saw: very pretty lady
I am: goofy guy

She is short
and from Tennessee.
She is from a village,
Village C.
She likes to drink a lot of tea.
Why won't she go out with me?
When: All Day
Where: Green House
I saw: a gorgeous short person with a single half dred
I am: beautiful

Shalom my eye candy
Who looks oh so dandy
My chutzpah may be lacking
But it's you my eyes have been tracking
I sit behind you in class
How did you get that perfect
imperfection I might ask?
A permanent snowflake upon your mane
But it's your smile that gives you fame.
Perhaps you're single and free?
By the Catamount you will see,
If you just walk by at half past ten
on Wednesday, me there then.
When: Many days
Where: A Class :-)
I saw: a Handsome Lord
I am: A Brown Haired Lady

the ear

overheard a conversation in b-town?
was it hilarious? dumb? inspirational?
tell the ear and we'll print it.
uvm.edu/~wafertwr/ear.html

Thursday night in Converse 3 bathroom, during a game of
battleshits
definitely straight male: Would you take it up the butt for \$100?
ostensibly straight male: Dude, I'd take it up the butt from my worst
enemy for \$100.

Cook Dining Hall
girl 1: so i ended up sleeping with that guy you saw me with last week.
girl 2: really?? how was it?
girl 1: ehhhh...interesting. his dick has a kink in it.
girl 2: what??
girl 1: yeah it looked like something out of a geometry book.

Bailey Howe, Thursday, March 3. Evening.
boy: Hey, Penis Muffin, let's go!
girl: Would you stop?
boy: Granny flaps...pencil dick...come on!

Simpson Dining Hall
biddie to biddie crew: Have you guys ever tried organic peanut butter?

Chittenden 1 hallway
guy 1 yelling at guy 2: Did you sign me up for a porn site? cause my
mom's pissed.

sim fuckin' 5
bearded flannel brah: I HAD SEX!

Dirty 9
girl 1: wait, so should I not do him? (while fucking a guy on the
dancefloor)

Walking across Redstone
bro 1: "Dude, there's no more beer!"
bro 2: "Yeah I know man, it's time to leave."

Outside Bailey Howe
guy: without the help of my dog, I would still be a virgin

In front of the Marche
guy: so your mom wasn't mad?
girl 1: no it's okay, because i told her i was going to be a classy prosti-
tute.

Bailey Howe
dude: shit its only 9:00? It should feel like 8:00, but it feels like 10:00.
girl: damn time change

Monday morning, Lafayette
prof: what's the probability of something happening to j. lo's butt?

Bailey Howe
dude: I remember licking people's butts

Hunx and his Punx—"Too Young to be in Love"

Hunx is back with a whole new shiny, sweaty album full of classic rock and roll gems. "Too Young To Be In Love", Hunx's first record release, features an all girl backing band including Shannon Shaw of Shannon & The Clams. The album maintains Hunx's bubblegum r'n'r neo-Phil Spector sound, however, this round the recordings sound much fuller. Standout tracks include the single, "Lover's Lane," a true tribute to the Ronettes, the Angels and the Shangri-Las, as well as "Bad Boy," the heaviest track on the album with a soulful intro and awesome backup vocals from Shannon. Last is "Can We Get Together," a poppy punk song with a hooky chorus.

If You Like: Dum Dum Girls, Tamaryn, Wavves
Play: "Keep Away from Johnny," "Too Young to Be In Love," "If You're Not Here (I Don't Know Where You Are)"

Boat—"Dress Like Your Idols"

Boat's fourth release pays homage to iconic indie bands (Pavement, Elliott Smith, Built to Spill, Modest Mouse) with a sound that undoubtedly pulls from the unique stylings of each—the album title makes sense now, huh?! What an excellent way to make an album that appeals to an audience who's listened to many of these icons, undoubtedly leading to the development of their music taste. Boat has managed to bring back a sound that seems to be suffocating beneath the hands of a beach-fuzz-possessed listener base, though I don't doubt that there are aspects of this album that could appeal to any modern-day rock lover. "Kinda Scared of Love Affairs" sounds like a track that was pulled right out of a stack of '90s albums, or at least something Stephen Malkmus could've sneezed on along the way. "Classically Trained" is arguably very Weezer-influenced, with heavy riffs offset by simple drum-and-vocals-only sounds, paired with a catchy chorus of pure melodrama.

If You Like: Pavement, Built to Spill, Modest Mouse, Tulycraft
Play: "Forever in Armitron," "Classically Trained," "Landlocked" ■

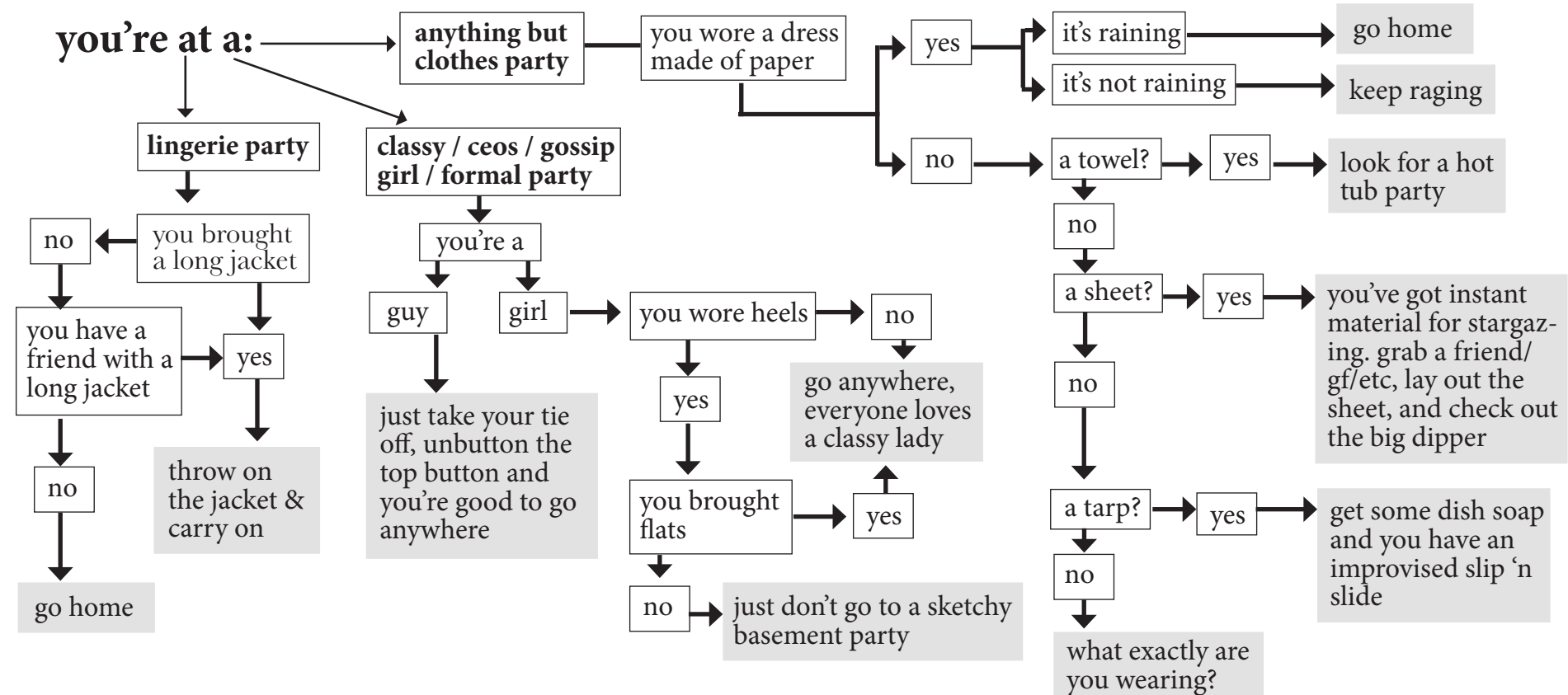
fashion five-oh. the art of improvising



what to do when a theme party gets busted

by colbynixon

As you head to lunch at the Davis Center, you get a text from your friend, "yo man, triple kegger on Loomis, it's an anything but clothes party!" Or like myself recently, you could receive an invite to a bathrobe party. Whatever the case may be, once you've got your costume, you're pretty set in what you're rocking out in. (This, of course is fine, until a). The cops show up or b). The ever-ungracious host kicks you out because her roommate has an exam on Monday. What to do then? You can't show up to a CEO's party in lingerie, or a jersey party looking like a middle-aged tourist in your Hawaiian shirt and lei. However, there are some contingency plans you can take, and here's a flow chart to help you out in that process:

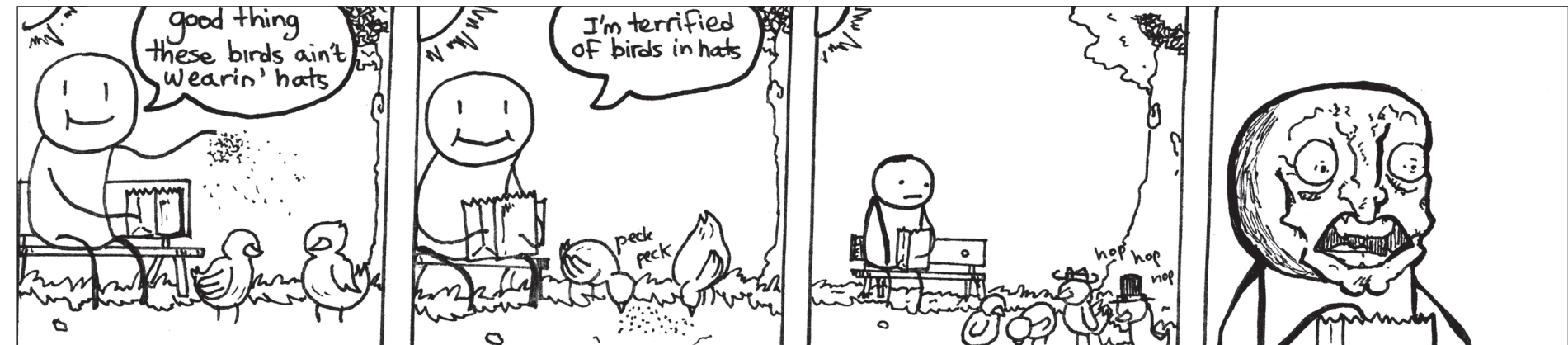


créatif stuffé.



Feeling a little créatif? Wishing Vantage Point was published more than once a semester? Well now you can submit your creative writing, short stories, poems, drawings, black and white photos, and any other créatif things to the water tower's new section, créatif stuffé. Send your submissions to thewatertownews@gmail.com by Tuesdays at 4:00.

birds in hats by thomsencummings



easy come easy go

by rebeccapearl

Every time you come around it's so good
And I can almost forgive you
For all that moving around you do,
Spreading your joy to a roomful of others
All your fans
Not me.
I get so angry
I forget the pleasant times
How good you can be
to me
And
Just when I want to cry out in misery and despair
You're back.
You're a drifter, baby
You go where the wind takes you.
Don't I understand?
Yes.
No! no.
Yes. But I hate your ways.
Every time you go I die a little
I'm sorry
It's my fault
It must be.
Head in my pillow and I feel your presence
Your breath on my neck
And I feel
A glimmer of hope
Are you back for good?
Your aura causes an earthquake
Sets me and all the small objects around me to trembling.
But with the gentle shake of the blinds
You're off to please another.
Next time you'll stay
because
I'll pull the pin up.
An oscillating fan during a heat wave can drive anyone crazy. ■

a scroll of songs by ahmadsahli

This scroll of songs chronologically documents the indecencies and pleasures of a past,

I smile at the rekindled memories, and juvenile confidence I held,
Shame of what was – I frown on the inside,
Because I'm wary of what is yet to come,
The aforementioned – again,
The things I will walk towards with my head held high,
Only to find myself where I was before,
Unhappy with my sense of direction--,
I don't know how to work this fickle compass I have. ■

all haikus by mattlauro

Five minutes": worst thing
One can hear while sitting in
A torturous class
Simple poetry
Can sometimes explain the most
Complicated things.

greens

I have a girlfriend
She always smells like pines, limes
Name is Mary Jane
Five syllables, then
Add seven syllables more
Then finish with five. ■

into the night

by julianvandertak

No one really knows what crawls in the night.
Silent slumber holds peacefully onto
the mind with a gentle grasp.
The walls creak with hollow fright,
remnant of long forgotten souls
whose voices echo from the past.
Have you ever heard them speak?
Tall tales of glory, death, and love
animated accounts of the wise and the meek,
clear as the songs of the turtle dove.
Once, with elegance and grace she came to me,
porcelain skin and eyes like black holes;
for days I wept as she turned to flee,
spirit retreating to the walls of old. ■

like bandits

by joshhegarty

At some point, there is a plan.
Pen is brought to paper
And blue prints are made.
Like artists, they take to the work,
And a deed is performed.

Dirt is swept under the rug.
There is no deed.
There never was.
The trace is destroyed.
They are untouchable.

But remembrances remain,
Which grow into secrets.
With the power to destroy
In a rightly chosen word,
Trust becomes a rusted tool.

And then they are changed
Until their secrets define them
And their lives are a ruse,
More elaborate each day.
Safety is ever elusive.

When secrets runs deep,
Can there be security?
A rightly chosen word can destroy.
Is there rest for the wicked?
How thick are thieves, really? ■

tunes.



sound de alarm! thievery corporation:

spring fest 2011

by johnwetencamp

Well, it's official. Thievery Corporation will be headlining Springfest this year with a DJ set that is sure to please music lovers and player haters alike. The duo is the perfect outfit to play the 2011 Springfest, as they embody the spirit of UVM students and the social principles for which they stand. Perhaps the most eclectic DJ duo currently producing music, Thievery Corporation blends the rhythms and vibes of diverse forms of music from cultures all over the world.

Hailing from Washington, D.C., the duo that comprise Thievery Corporation are DJs Eric Hilton and Rob Garza, who have been collaborating since 1996 with the release of their debut album "Sounds" from the Thievery Hi-Fi. At the time, Hilton was the proprietor of legendary D.C. nightclub Eighteenth Street Lounge, and bonded with music aficionado Garza over late night cocktails and their shared passion for world music. Their style has now metamorphosed into a unique blend of Brazilian samba and bossa nova, Latin grooves, Afro-Caribbean beats, Jamaican riddims, traditional Indian ragas, Middle-Eastern tarana, and the obligatory bass-heavy dub and euro-house, with rock, funk, soul, and jazz infusions as well. Now five albums deep, their lyrics have featured English,

Spanish, French, Farsi, Portuguese, Romanian and Hindi. Their wide array of influences will be sure to please all hit with their groundbreaking sound



reviews

by joesussman
and jennymudarrri

waves, making a massive dance party undeniable.

Aside from mashing up the music scene and putting D.C. on the map as a world music haven, Thievery Corporation proves that they practice what they preach, by using their influence as artists to propel messages of social justice and political consciousness. As Garza once said, "There's no excuse for not speaking out at this point, with the suspension of habeas corpus, outsourced torture, illegal wars of aggression, fuel, food, and economic crises. It's hard to close your eyes and sleep while the world is burning around you. If you are an artist, this is the most essential time to speak up." In September 2005, the duo headlined Operation Ceasefire, a free music festival held at the Washington Monument in D.C. with the aim of discontinuing the war in Iraq. Hilton believes their latest release, 2008's Radio Retaliation, is a "rather overt political statement" due to the fact that "corporations [who control the radio] don't want any revolutionary artists...with anything important to say."

If you're now intrigued, go to 2000's "The Mirror Conspiracy" to get a better feel for what they do. What could possibly make Springfest any more complete? Oh yeah, the legendary Roots Crew are coming, not to mention a handful of other openers— Brothers McCann, Lazerdisk Party Sex, and UVM's own Fridge and the Spins and Potbelly! People get ready! ■

faceplace

a place for your face

about faceplace 2.5
by paul gross and patrick leene
illustrations by vanessa denino,
katie gagliardo, patrick leene and lauryn
schrom.



See more photos of Lauren (39)

Lauren Straightsman '12

Residence: Redstone Hall (SAFE Housing)

Interested In: Men

Major: Women's Studies <3 Social Justice

Movies: Little Women, A Very Long Engagement, The Notebook, Pretty Woman

Favorite Books: UVM Student Handbook, SGA Constitution

Political Views: Very Liberal

Religious Views: Spiritual

groups

UVM SGA

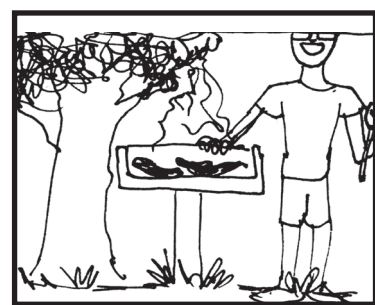
What happens on SGA retreats...
stays on SGA retreats

Cake (My Anti-Drug)

Proud to Be Safe and Drug Free

UVM was my safety school

albums



SGA Retreat
(15 pictures)



Victory Party
(34 pictures)

events

SGA Date Night!

da' wall



Lauren Straightsman

Wants to make one thing clear, there's a fine line between funny and mean and it got crossed!



Kofi Mensah

Lauren, you need to relax! You're not ACTUALLY being censored...If you had read my e-mails you would have known that April Fool's day is an important part of building SGA camaraderie...

Dan Fogel and 17 SGA senators like this!



Lauren Straightsman

Banned from the retreat, too?!?! This is too much...I always try to be so good!!! AAAAHH!



Franklin Murkee

APRIL FOOLS! It appears my ruse took you for quite a whirl!



Lauren Straightsman

Oh, Franklin! You're definitely not invited to my drug and alcohol free birthday party! I thought you were above this!



Franklin Murkee

Lauren, I just finished reading the SGA by-laws and it says quite explicitly in sections 66.1-66.5 that starting in APRIL all posters would be subject to new size restrictions on all on campus locations...Kofi has to set an example to affirm his authority. But if you're not FOOLish again in the future, I'll vote for you to be re-invited.



Ratdog

Nice one, Franky.



Lauren Straightsman

Thanks for your support through this difficult time Franklin... I understand and respect the rules, I just don't know how I didn't notice my posters were the wrong size!



Lauren Straightsman

This is an INJUSTICE! Censured for hanging anti-drug posters that were ¼ inch too wide?!?!? I always follow all the rules, and this is how I get repaid?!?! What has the SGA come to?!?!



Dan Fogel

Learn to take a joke.