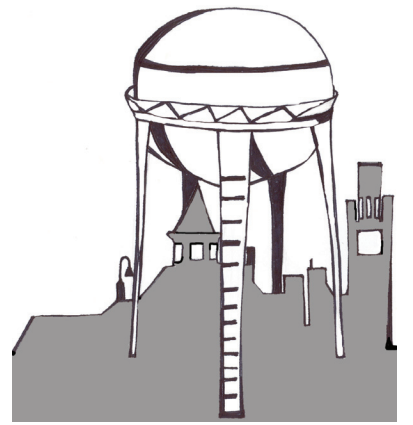


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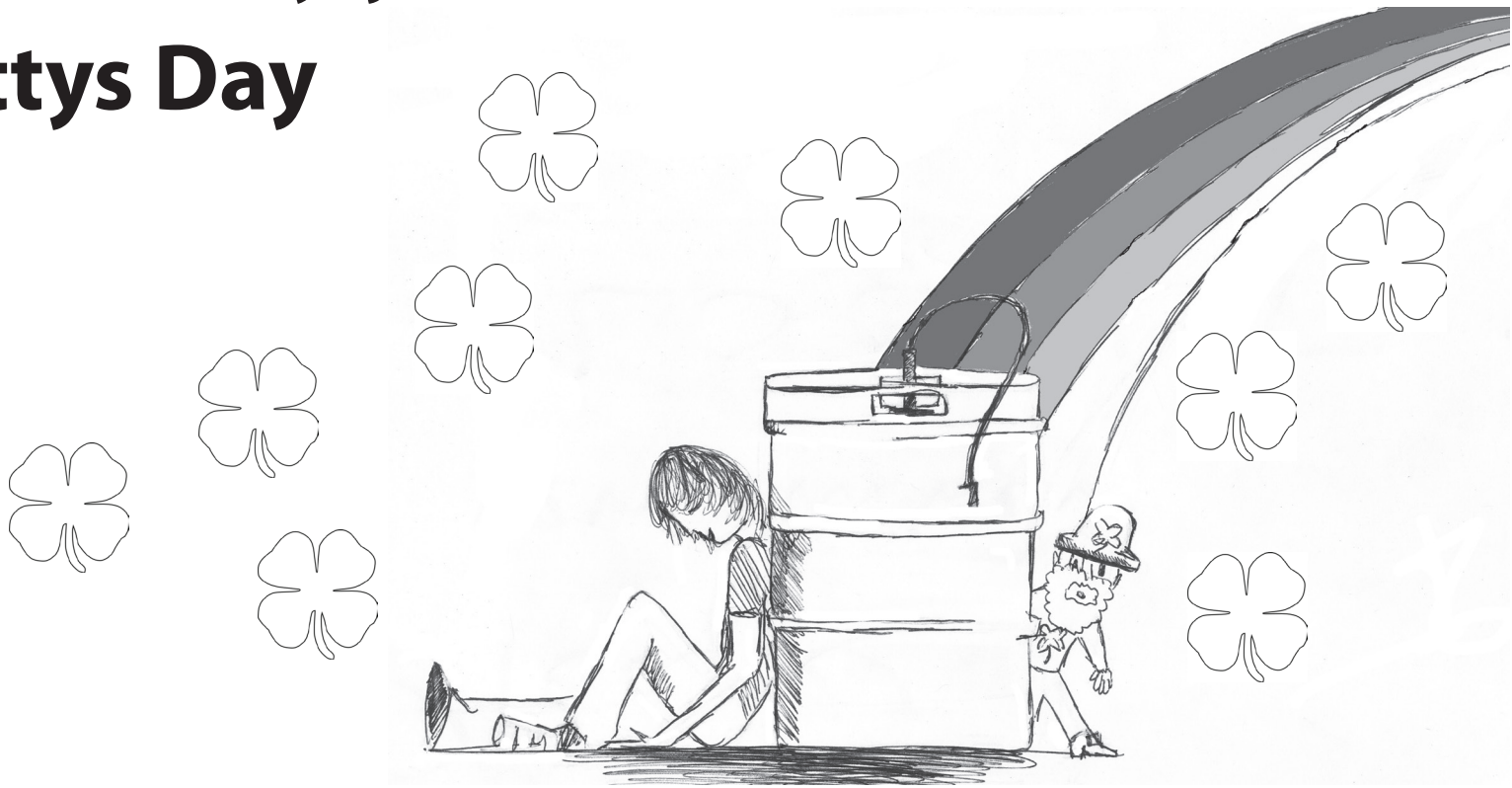
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volume 9 - issue 7 - tuesday, march 15, 2011 - uvm, burlington, vt

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All the *blarney* you need to know for St. Pattys Day



a pinch o' info!

by mollykelly-yahner

"What's green and white and stays outside all summer?," stumped ya huh? "Patty'O furniture." A real knee slapper I know. But I'm proud to say it is the one joke my mom can tell and is one that has stuck with me since childhood. I will embarrass my kids with this very same joke just as my mom has at every possible social event. That joke is the extent of my St. Patty's knowledge, for the most part, if you can even call it that. In order to live up to my full 37% of Irish blood, I should probably be able to spit out facts a bit quicker.

Before we start ripping green Jello shots, buying those chocolate gold coins, and skipping through the streets of downtown in all our green and gold, we should know the essential facts on this almost-spring, patriotic, mess of a day. As the saying goes, on this day "everybody is Irish!" Now all that's left to know is how to act the part.

The day: The date of March 17th for St. Patrick's Day is believed to mark the anniversary of Saint Patrick's death in the fifth century and has developed into a worldwide drinking, eating, and feasting day. It is the traditional day for spiritual renewal and offering prayers for missionaries worldwide, and many people who are close with their Irish roots attend Irish mass in the morning then get their party on later that day. But mostly for us it just means Guinness and potatoes in mass quantities.

The colors: Get your green out! It's in your best interest to deck yourself in even the slightest shade of green and gold to avoid getting pinched all day by the Irish or Irish-loving people of Burlington. Hopefully this is not news to you, but green is one of the colors in Ireland's tri-color flag, and reflects the common name for Ireland: the "Emerald Isle," so named for its lush green landscape.

Go America!: Despite the bailouts, our struggle for bipartisanship, and sky-rocketing gas prices, we did do something right by celebrating the Irish immigrants. There has been a St. Patrick's Day parade in Boston, Massachusetts since 1737, marking the first year the holiday was celebrated in America. The first official St. Patrick's Day parade was held in New York City in 1766. In Chicago, the Chicago River is dyed green with a special dye that only lasts a few hours to support this festive day.

The "St": Saint Patrick was the patron saint and national apostle of Ireland who is most often credited with bringing Christianity and written word to Ireland in the late fourth century.

The food: The traditional meal for this spring day is Irish bacon and cabbage. Mmm, tasty. So go ahead and change that usual Henry Street Deli order to something a bit more festive.

The boozin': The debauchery of St. Patty's day was not always present. Had we all been born a mere 20 years earlier, who knows if we would have been able to get as Leprechaun-ed as some of us do. Up until the 1970s the Irish law mandated that the pubs be CLOSED on this festive March day. Yet that law was soon changed in the 1990s in order to drive tourism to Ireland with various holiday festivities. One thing is for sure, Duff hour at Three Needs will probably last about 10 minutes and the Marche will run out of tater tots.

Whether or not you're blessed with paleness and Leprechaun kisses (freckles) like myself, you can still throw on some green and celebrate this spring day! At the very least it's an excuse to step away from the library and get your Guinness on.

"our" holiday ?

maybe not so much?

by alexpinto

Growing up in the so-called "Irish Riviera" south of Boston (which unfortunately became an instantly passé nickname after being voiced in a recent McDonald's coffee ad), I've always suffered a little from over-exposure to the St. Patrick's Day holiday.

To name just a few examples: Boston has a government holiday on March 17th—titularly "Evacuation Day" to celebrate the departure of British troops from the city, but known more generally as "city hangover day" or "spend all day at the bars day" (which-ever is more apt for ones' own experience); the town I was born in, Weymouth, has one of the highest per-capita Irish populations outside of Ireland, thanks to the gradual gentrification of Irish families from Southie moving out of the city and into the 'burbs; my neighbors growing up were Irish immigrants who told me from an early age not to wear green on St. Patrick's Day because that's not what real Irish do anymore (rugby shirts are apparently the legit choice, with maybe a shamrock for good measure); my friends and I were hitting the mosh pit from an early age for the classic Dropkick Murphys' St. Pat's shows before that goddamned "Shipping Up to Boston" song came out and the band started playing arenas instead of clubs; and a couple of the bartenders at the Irish pub I used to work at have a deep Irish brogue and the personality to match—you can't get much more authentically *eire* on this side of the Atlantict. All this means only one thing: you could say that I have a bit of a jaded perspective on the holiday.

There's one problem, though, and it's a big one: I'm only an eighth Irish. Plus my family doesn't have any history in the Boston area—we're transplants. The food tradition that I absorbed growing up was Italian, not Irish. So how can I *not* feel like a poser celebrating this most holy of Irish-American holidays when my peers can trace their lineage back to Southie or to Ireland itself, and when I had no hardened great-grandmother with horror stories about the potato blights?

The answer is, I can't. I can't help but feel like I'm somehow cheating if I try to pass myself off as Irish. So: I just don't try. Sure, I'll join in eating some corned beef and drinking some Guinness, but it's with a sort of hollow "when in Rome" type of attitude. But before I start to sound negative, hear me out: anyone can have just as much fun on the 17th of March as those who are proud to feel the Irish blood coursing through their veins.

My recommendation to all who are in my position (fortunate or unfortunate, depending who you ask) of not being authentically Irish is this: find something else to celebrate and stick to it. It's like on Halloween when you are wearing a vague costume that requires you to explain yourself to everyone—it's annoying but can be worth it. Celebrate being done with a big midterm or paper. Celebrate your birthday, early or late. Celebrate St. Joseph's day if you're Catholic but not Irish. Celebrate a team winning, celebrate March Madness, or a just go for a late Mardi Gras motif. Whatever feels most right—most genuine—at the time. That way, you can join in the festivities like a champ, and still take personal satisfaction in the act of celebration. You can even wear some green beads if you want. Nobody's judging. We're all here to have fun on St. Pat's.

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message from the editors:
Dear Readers:

We are writing to apologize for the negative effects resulting from the "hipster girl hookup" article that ran in our last issue. In no way did we intend to endorse, nor would we ever endorse, the degradation of women, much less condone rape or knowingly perpetuate the rape culture that we live in. We now understand that the article came across this way to some of you, our readers, and we deeply regret it.

When we published the article, we thought of it as a set of intentionally outrageous observations. The author knowingly adopted an over-the-top written voice that he thought would best caricature a particular attitude/character, in an effort to satirize the hookup culture of our community. None of us thought it advocated abusive activity: if we had, we would never have published it. Obviously, though, considering the outspoken responses we received, this was a case of poor judgment on our part—we failed in our capacity as editors. In recognizing the graveness of this error, we can assure you that in the future we will more vigilant in selecting and approving the language we print in our paper.

The UVM and Burlington community is a source of inspiration for all of our ideas, and we sincerely hope to regain your trust, respect, and readership.

With kind regards and sincere apologies,

Alex Pinto and Molly Kelly-Yahner

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

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the shit list

by dansuder

Charlie Sheen. The actor-cum-one-man-media-maelstrom won't be attending three of his children's upcoming birthday parties. An ex's restraining order is preventing Sheen from attending his twins' party, and he's just blowing the other one off. He tweeted that he loved her though - he's such a sweetheart.

Charlie Sheen. The actor-cum-one-man-media-maelstrom sold out his two-stop comedy (?) tour "Charlie Sheen LIVE: My Violent Torpedo of Truth/Defeat is Not an Option." With tickets between 35 and 70 bucks a pop, Sheen is estimated to have made way too much damn money from ticket sales. But, he's giving a dollar per ticket to the Red Cross in an effort to help earthquake-stricken Japan - he's such a sweetheart.

Charlie Sheen. The actor-cum-one-man-media-maelstrom was offered a job directing a pornographic film featuring 3 (THREE!) of his adult film star ex-lovers. The title, *Two and a Half Women*, ought to concern you, but the content might be pretty hot. A 4th (FOURTH!) adult film star ex-lover claims to have taught Sheen to be a beast beneath the sheets, and describes his "lovemaking" as "phenomenal." He's such a sweetheart.

America. Okay, screw it, Charlie Sheen's a loser. But he's a New Media sensation, rocking Twitter and owning the mainstream media for, like, the last month. He's on a drug called Charlie Sheen, and so are the American people. Worker's and women's rights are falling by the wayside, North Africa and the Middle East are wracked with war and political uprising, and John and Jane Doe are focused on Charlie Sheen. Who's really #WINNING here anyway?

SPORTS BLINK

with mikicieslak

The Men's Hockey East playoffs this year are rather boring. With the exception of BU, all of the top seeds won their best of three game series in two games. So as of early Sunday afternoon, the three teams that are going to be playing at the TD Garden next weekend are BC, UNH, and Merrimack. Depending on the result of the BU vs. Northeastern game, the matchups will differ. BC is advancing after a disposal of UMass. BC is the #1 seed in HE and looks strong. They have the best goal in the league, a scary good PP going at 24%, and are putting up 3.74 goals a game. UNH is the two seed and they beat Vermont in the first round. UNH has a little different dynamic than BC, they are led by Paul Thompson, who is the leading scorer in HE, but they do not have the depth to match a team like BC. UNH will likely be playing BU. BU won the season series 2-1. Merrimack is the #4 seed and will likely play BC. Here is the deal with Merrimack: They are ranked #6 in the country, they have won their season series' against BC, BU, and UNH, and they are the only team that has depth like BC. They are the #4 seed only because of some soft losses and a bad weekend IN Maine. I think that Merrimack could win the HE and be a really tough out in the NCAA tournament.

the news in brief

with paulgross

"The current situation of the earthquake, tsunami and the nuclear plants is in a way the most severe crisis in the past 65 years since World War II"

-Japanese Prime Minister, Naoto Kan, during what is truly one his country's darkest and most threatening hours of the past half century. Damage from the earthquake, and the tsunami that followed has left gaping holes in Japan's infrastructure, including leaving countless people without power, and has put at risk the safety of the areas surrounding its nuclear power plants. It's hard to imagine aid money and volunteers flooding a wealthy country like Japan, the way they did in Haiti, but it's what should happen.

"Our democratic achievement will set an example for the rest of Africa."

-Leader of the Nigerien (from Niger, not Nigeria) military coup-established junta, **General Salou Djibo** on a recent successful run-off election held in Niger and orchestrated by Djibo's interim government. Indeed, it's rare that I get to write something positive about the political situation in a post-coup, impoverished African state, but even by international observer's accounts, Djibo's election looks legit (and he's not even running!) This could, in fact, be an example for all Africa.

"Mel's priority through all this has been...the best interests of his young daughter Lucia."

-Mel Gibson's lawyer, on his recent plea of "no contest" to charges of domestic violence toward his former girlfriend Oksana Grigorieva. Gibson has always seemed like a scum-bag.

"Numerous factual and legal defects"

-The reason cited by **oil giant Texaco** for appealing a \$9.5 billion dollar fine issued by the government of Ecuador, for polluting the part of the country occupied by the Amazon forest. According to Texaco, notoriously crafty and sly "indigenous groups" have been "corrupting" the trial. The grievances these groups claim include destruction of crop growing land, destruction of water ways, and an increase in cancer in the local population.

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Our generation stands at a crossroads. As we walk through a world ever connected to a thunderstorm of news and reflection, we risk losing the ability to think for ourselves. **the water tower** is for us non-thinkers. We provide witty and sometimes outlandish opinions so that you don't have to come up with them yourselves. We can't promise that you will agree with everything that we say, but you will respect the tenacity we have to say it. Every once in a while we will generate something that is truly thought provoking. We are the reason people can't wait for Tuesday. We are **the water tower.**

crisis in japan

by jamesaglio

The Earth is a harsh mistress. On Friday 11, at 5:46 AM Greenwich Mean Time, an 8.9-9.1 magnitude earthquake hit off the coast of Japan near the city of Sendai. The event was larger than any recorded Japanese quake, and is among the largest worldwide. Major cities, such as Sendai, Kurihara, and Tokyo suffered severe infrastructure damage in addition to hundreds of lost lives. Most immediately noticeable was the effect on the rail system, with many derailments and stoppages throughout northern Japan. The entire Tokyo rail network was suspended, stranding thousands of people across the city. Aftershock earthquakes appeared across the island of Honshu, with more than a hundred occurring with greater than 4.5 magnitude.

Following the initial earthquake, a tsunami warning was issued across the entire Pacific plate, from Japan, Indonesia, and Australia to both North and South America. The waves of the tsunami reached as high as 10 meters in Japan, where they surged over 6 miles inland, causing many casualties. Notably, four trains in the coastal area disappeared entirely following the tsunami. Of these, only one has been found, though all of its passengers were

safely recovered. Many roads were washed away, delaying rescue efforts. Soil liquefaction occurred in many of the cities, further stranding certain residents.

Possibly the most alarming aspect of the disaster, how-

"four trains in the coastal area disappeared entirely following the tsunami"

ever, is the effect on Japan's nuclear power plants. Four plants, the Onagawa, Toakai, and Fukushima's I and II, were shut down automatically after the earthquake hit. States of emergency were declared at both Fukushima plants following the failure of the cooling systems. Fearing a meltdown, residents were evacuated within a 12

mile radius, and other nearby residents have been advised to cover their mouths with cloth, shut off their air conditioning, and avoid consuming tap water. Drastic measures are being taken to cool the still hot cores, primarily using seawater. This is incredibly dangerous, as carefully monitored levels of boric acid will have to be used in order to prevent a criticality accident, which would lead to an enormous burst of radiation. It would be more dangerous, however, to wait longer, as the cores could melt down at any moment. This fact was punctuated by a large explosion at the Fukushima I plant on the 12th, which collapsed one of the outer buildings. Several workers were injured, and several news sources reported the possibility that a meltdown had occurred.

With hundreds dead and injured, and extensive damage to the infrastructure of many Japanese cities, Japan is more or less in crisis mode at the moment. 45 countries around the world have already sent teams, and rescue efforts are beginning even as new information is constantly revealed. Please follow the story and stay updated on the situation in Japan, as it could change drastically at any moment. ■



Patrick Leene

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Coca Cola's contract expires in 2012, where do you stand?

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who's next?

five dictatorships on the brink

by bendonovan

The events of the past three months have permanently changed the Middle East. The wave of revolutions that started in Tunisia and spread to Egypt have now engulfed Libya in civil war and are leaving governments all over the Middle East—and the world—scrambling to avoid being next on the chopping block. Two of those countries, Yemen and Bahrain, have received extensive coverage as their governments continue to teeter precariously on the edge of revolution, but behind them are scores of autocracies, any of which could easily be next. Here are five which you may not know about:

Azerbaijan: This oil-rich country situated in the South Caucasus (the region between Turkey and Russia) has all the ingredients necessary for a popular uprising. The country has been ruled since 1994 by the father-son dynasty of Heydar and Ilham Aliyev, and has never held a credible election. Ethnic tensions are high between Azeris and numerous ethnic minorities, especially Armenians, and many minority groups complain of persecution. Corruption is endemic, and there is increasing frustration among the educated urban youth that the government has not done enough to provide well-paying jobs for its citizens. Protests have already begun, organizing through social networking sites like Facebook, and police arrested 50 protestors Saturday.

Oman: Although much has been said about neighboring Yemen and Bahrain, Oman, a sparsely-populated Arab country located north of Yemen, has not re-

mained totally untouched by the wave of unrest in the Middle East. Sultan Qaboos bin Said al Said has ruled as an absolute monarch since he ousted his father in 1970. An elected parliament exists but has no meaningful checks on his power. Transparency International reports that

"the wave of revolutions are leaving governments all over the world scrambling to avoid being next"

corruption is not as widespread as it is in Yemen or Egypt, but it still has a long way to go. Oman's oil and gas reserves are much smaller than those in Yemen or Saudi Arabia, giving it less wealth to draw from to improve standards of living. Oman experienced protests in January, and last week several Gulf states agreed to give Oman a \$10 billion aid package to improve housing and jobs, in order to head off the very complaints that sparked uprisings in Tunisia and Egypt.

Jordan: Although hailed as one of the most progressive countries in the Middle East, this Arab kingdom, situated between Israel and Saudi Arabia, is by no means out of the woods. Jordan is an absolute monarchy with no real checks

on the power of its leader, King Abdullah II. Freedom of the press remains tenuous, public demonstrations are routinely broken up, and police continue to use torture. Tensions exist between native Jordanians and Palestinian refugees, who make up almost 40% of the population. A

the economy, and human rights activists and non-governmental organizations are commonly harassed. Former Secretary of State Condoleezza Rice labeled Belarus one of the "outposts of tyranny" in 2005. Lukashenko has been known to use notoriously harsh tactics against his opponents, including a recent case in which the government tried to remove a three-year-old child from his parents' custody after they were arrested protesting the recent election fraud. Hundreds were arrested in a crackdown in December, and the situation remains tense.

Burma: This isolated, totalitarian state in Southeast Asia made headlines in 2007 during widespread protests against the ruling military junta. Led by Buddhist monks, the peaceful protests were broken up violently by the government in a crackdown that left hundreds dead and thousands in jail. Recent elections, in which the junta won overwhelmingly, are reported to have been heavily manipulated. Burma is one of the most repressive countries in the world; internet access is restricted, there is no independent media, and there is no independent judiciary. Recent events in the Middle East have the government nervous, as news increasingly trickles into the country of the successful revolutions in Tunisia and Egypt. Unlike in those countries, however, the Burmese military has shown little hesitance to kill its own people in the past, so if Burma does blow up again, expect it to get very, very ugly. ■

large population of foreign workers in the country who are routinely discriminated against also adds a volatile element to the mix. Protests broke out in February at the height of the Egyptian uprising, but appear to have calmed down momentarily after the King dismissed the government and appointed a new Prime Minister. **Belarus:** Corrupt, geriatric dictatorships are not exclusive to the Middle East, as evidenced by this Eastern European country. Little has changed since its independence from the Soviet Union in 1990. Alexander Lukashenko, a former official in the Communist government, has been President since 1994. Elections have been widely condemned as fraudulent, the state still controls most of

News ticker: Finnegan's runs out of Guinness due to high demand on St.Patty's Day, students settle for PBR +++ Naked bike ride starts early due to high demand for naked-



reflections.



boardgame wisdom

by lindsaygabel

Before the inventions of Xbox, Wii, and iEverything, there were these archaic things called board games. Indeed, every true 80s/90s kid can look back fondly on his/her formative years and remember the profound life lessons and infinite wisdom of these ancient forms of entertainment. A notable few of these lessons are highlighted below. ■

Operation- enhanced the fine motor skills for later college experiences such as getting objects of the toaster using a metal utensil

Mouse trap- when accomplishing a task, adopt the most indirect and unnecessarily elaborate strategy you can think of

Monopoly- everyone aspires to be the car and live large on Boardwalk, but usually you have to settle for the iron and Baltic Ave.

Chutes and Ladders- the art of pessimism

Chess- in both the game and life, there are 156,178,958,378,254,002,231,306,567 opportunities to screw up

Clue- be suspicious of everyone and keep careful inventory of all your household wrenches, candlesticks, and lead pipes

Hungry Hungry Hippos- your success can and will be measured by the amount you eat



Laurn Schrom

Life- by the time you retire, you should have written the Great American Novel, discovered the cure for cancer, and won the Nobel Peace Prize

Kerplunk- gravitational potential energy increases in direct proportion to the height and mass of a falling object as well as acceleration, and is inversely related to the distance between two masses

Risk- less is never more - ten individual foot soldiers really is better than one cannon

Pictionary- some of us were just not meant to be artists

Perfection- how to handle immense stress in timed, high-stakes situations such as when that little plastic polygon seems to defy the laws of nature because it just won't fit in that damn polygon-shaped hole

Wt. dictionary

learn irish in time for the big day

by lizcantrell

With St. Patrick's Day approaching, it's time to consider how you'll spend the holiday. One of the most appropriate ways to celebrate is being Irish. Yet if you're not as lucky as I am, you can at least know how to speak like us! This is something you might hear on St. Patty's Day:

"Well I went to the bar and ordered a pint of plain, but the motherless wanker next to me was acting the maggot, going on and on with his blarney. Do you know what he said to me? He said, "snobby weather!?" then he tried to snog me! Rubbish. So I decided to leave and try to get my hole with that girl/guy from last night." Didn't get it? Here's your basic definitions you'll need on the loveliest, greenest day of all!

- get your hole - to have sex.
- acting a maggot- one who is annoying; a pain in the ass (arse)
- pint of plain- pint of Guinness
- blarney- flattery, or nonsense
- motherless-very drunk
- snobby weather!- are you ignoring me?
- snog- (also British)- to kiss
- wanker- someone you don't like

You can always rely on the tried and true festivities of drinking beer, wearing green, and eating lucky charms. Or, you could mix things up and impress your friends by learning some authentic Irish slang! ■

campus bitchfest things fall apart...a lot

by jonathanfranqui

It seems that things around here are frequently breaking; whether it is a consequence of human error (or drunk error in a few cases), or the result of the school burdening us with the cheapest equipment available.

I can reasonably say that doing laundry here sucks. Looking beyond the douche that always seems to throw my wet clothing on the floor if I am five seconds late to retrieve it, there is always something malfunctioning in the laundry room. When I finally decide I cannot wear the same shirt for the fourth day in a row, I am forced to duel with the card machine for several minutes until it realizes that I am indeed pushing the number 7.

When I manage to muster up the will to go to the gym, I am enraged to find that many of the cardio machines have 'out of order' signs on them. Now, before I get high and riotous about people breaking machines due improper use, I will admit the machines are fairly easy to break because they are always in use. Like any piece of machinery they need a break every now and then. But please, President Fogel, forget the flat screens and just give me a working treadmill! ■

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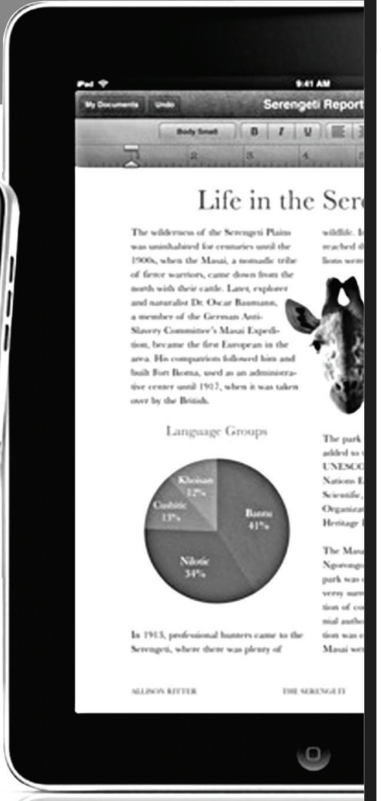
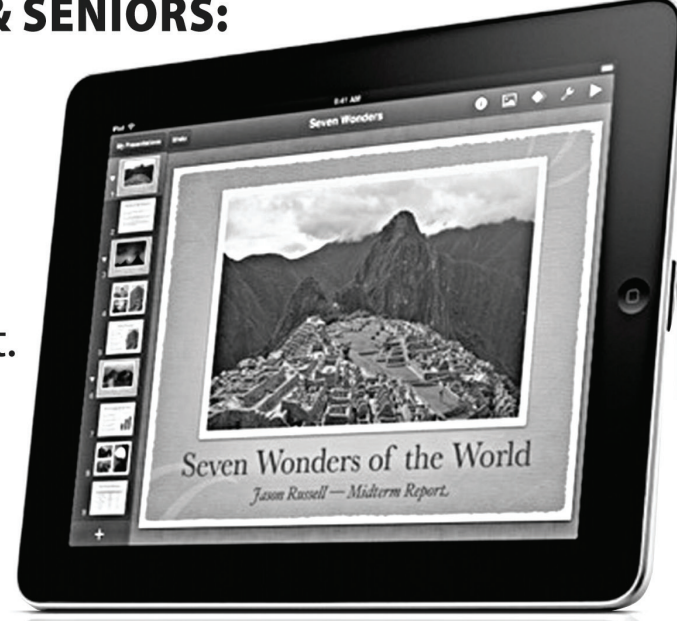
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Melissa Spiegel

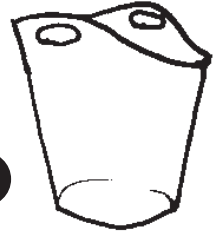
top five hottest disney characters

by erikaweisz



5. **Gaston** (from *Beauty and the Beast*): Weighing it at roughly the size of a barge, Gaston is definitely a hottie. Aside from stinky feet and his insufferable personality, this muscley man hunk is a total catch.
4. **Princess Jasmine** (from *Aladdin*): Rocking the crop top before Britney, this sexy fifteen year old (yeah, I said it) is smokin', and also a badass for refusing to abide by the law that princesses must be married before they turn 16. Jasmine ran away from her lush palace life (badass), landed a smooth criminal (badass), and has a pet tiger (badass).
3. **Shang** (from *Mulan*): He'll make a man out of you.
2. **Megara** (from *Hercules*): Her one-liners sizzle, they're hotter than Hades' hair.
1. **Simba** (from *The Lion King*, the early adult years, after he reclaims the *Pride Lands*): Something about the way his hair falls in his face...purr. ■

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

Last semester we had Calc 2 I was glad I got to sit next to you Because you're pretty, smart, and so friendly, just talking to you would make my day. I wish that you still had class with me Cause lately I've been feeling so empty And if my daydreams are any indication We could be great together, our own little nation To see you, in a blizzard I'd walk to Trinity We could play with your cats or just watch TV Your name rhymes with quiz, hope you guessed mine I never got your number, so I wrote you these lines I just hope that they actually meet your eyes And that I get to see your smile again sometime **When:** 11:45 - 12:35 MWF last semester, random other times **Where:** Perkins 102, a couple times at the Grundle, hockey games, a couple weeks ago outside Billings **I saw:** A beautiful black-haired Econ major with a math minor and a hot hyphenated last name **I am:** A nice guy who doesn't want to let you get away

I was on the phone with you and really enjoy your glasses. I like to creep on you over the phone but could never tell you. Hope you feel the same way. Maybe at the end of the night we will hit it off, its close to your place and mine so thats not an issue at all. Come walk with me. **When:** saturday late night **Where:** East Ave **I saw:** a hot RA **I am:** interested friend

Edible Arrangements came to me in the cold and so did you, cute boy - but I wasn't bold. I got lost in your eyes and your nice charming smile I wish you'd come back and you'd stay for awhile. You have lots of deliveries, so don't be late, But maybe sometime we could go on a date. **When:** Valentine's Day **Where:** McAuley **I saw:** A cute delivery boy. **I am:** crushing hard.

I have seen you in the VIA space from time to time, and I like you so much it makes me want to rhyme. Girl, you drive me wild with your short hair and nose ring, every time I see you I can hear my heart sing. I actually don't really know you, But I hope instead of seeming creepey, this note serves to woo. I think you probably have someone, but if not, let me know, I think we'd have fun. I would love to get to know who you are, and this isn't meant to be a "come on" you'd hear at a bar. Sometime soon, let's go to tea. The only problem is that I don't think you'd recognize me. **When:** Once in a while **Where:** VIA space **I saw:** someone I would love to talk to **I am:** a girl who is trying not to seem creepey

I see you nearly half my days, since we share a class or two, And as much as I try, I can't keep my eyes off of you. You dress so well, like you walked straight out of a Banana ad. Your fresh sweaters and bud button-ups just drive me mad! Some people think this indicates a man who's gay, Though I'm sure you're not, you can't swing that way. I know because I asked you to dance, and I didn't think you'd accept, but Your moves were dirtier than I expected from someone so clean cut.

You are gorgeous, beautiful, not just an "OH, he's freaking hot." I'm just scared you think these are qualities that I am not. I don't even know your name, it seems I forgot to ask. Probably because I was impaired by the contents of a flask. You've talked to me before, so I hope we may converse again. Unless it was just because you were wearing beer goggles then. But if you ever decide that you might want to chat, About biology, chemistry, or your favorite Magic Hat, I'll be around, more than willing to talk for a while, And I promise I'll do my best to hide my foolish smile. **When:** a friday night **Where:** a frat **I saw:** not a bro **I am:** crushin' hardcore

Challa at me ginger. You make me wanna dance. Erry time I we meet You get into my pants. You're an early risin' babe You know just how to lick a tit Only make it out till midnight Who cares because you kick it. I know you have your guy, but we can do it on the sly On those slopes you can fly And it makes me wanna die Don't keep me waiting, If you wanna keep on humpin We gotta start dating Then life will be bumpin **When:** Every day **Where:** In my dreams and thoughts **I saw:** A sexy ginger girl **I am:** Your secret admirer for way too long

boys in the corner of christie 4 so glad we live on the same floor were always comin down to knock on your door, too many people gotta sit on the floor. michigan vermont jersey and new york unlimited d-hall boutta get us some pork. we got your backs if you pack the bong, not in our room? we wont be gone long. "spliffs all day, spliffs all night every day we do it right" (Joey Gagz)

6 **When:** erry day **Where:** loaf central **I saw:** corn and wif **I am:** going to laugh so hard

iwysbadders! listen up!

once again so many hopeful lovers are sending notes that we can't keep up. but we can't deny true love! from now on, we will be posting a couple iwysbs each day on our blog. if you like us on facebook it will show up in your feed - easy peasy. then nobody will get left out at the end of the year, and everybody wins! facebook.com/thewatertower

(To be read out loud in an Australian accent) In the wild depth of the sugar bush the Menker stands quietly, perched, watching for her prey... She glides across the snow covered hill Speeding by trees and brambles in search of what had previously caught her eye and she dives over the hill and deeper into the wood. **When:** Several days ago **Where:** On a trail **I saw:** A Menker **I am:** A Hunter

we have something special that i'm sure you know playing tony hawk with you makes me want you to be my ho your hair is the color of carrot ginger soup when we're close i get nervous and need to poop your name rhymes with chillon and mine rhymes with bot it's so funny because I don't smoke pot LOVE YOU FOR/EVER PLEASE RETURN THE FEELINGS! **When:** All day erday **Where:** Chittenden hall **I saw:** a red head **I am:** a hairy jew

Evan Field, you're remarkably cute, As well as a fine basketball player to boot. You light up my life with your heavenly 'stache, In to your arms I want to dash. You are a senior and that makes me cry, Because at the end of the season, I will say goodbye. So before you leave, I just want to say, I want you SO bad, Mr. Mustache, today. **When:** di los partitos de baloncesto **Where:** patrick gym **I saw:** the best mustache **I am:** excited to watch you rock the AE tourney

We're in the same room three mornings a week, Although you've missed once or twice. If you need to see the notes, feel free to sneak a peek. I believe we have had class once before, they all seem to be centered around a war. I've seen you at the gym a few times, which is great, I certainly like seeing you lifting weights. Maybe it's just me, but I swear our eyes have made contact, But I never know how to react. I swear the next time this happens I'll smile, Which I have been trying to get the guys to do for a while. I've never written one of these, But it's senior year so what the hell. One day in class I swear you mentioned dollar drafts, So maybe you are a senior as well. But no matter what, you're always wearing your baseball hat, One could say I've set my cap on you. And one final note on that. You're in luck because I like baseball too. **When:** MWF mornings **Where:** History class and the gym **I saw:** Boy in a blue baseball hat **I am:** A rather shy girl taking somewhat of a risk

In the library, you were lookin' oh so fine, Your gorgeous blue eyes and beautiful hair was divine. You put my ability to control myself to the test you truly are head, shoulders, knees and toes above the rest. You got my head spinnin' girl, I could hardly stay focused on my book, you were distracting me with every look. Just know that I have never seen another like you,not one. I want to get to know you, before the semester is done. So use my number and name, cuz I want to get to know you just the same. I hurriedly gave you my number, You made me late to class and I had lost track of time but you are a distraction that I definitely don't mind. **When:** wednesday morning around 9:30 **Where:** 1st floor of the library, long tables **I saw:** the most beautiful example of the female form I have ever seen in my life **I am:** a guy in a green shirt

You approached me and my Water Tower. I'm sorry I was a coward. I would have been more comfortable in the shower. I like your Nikes but I'd rather knock boots. **When:** Thursday **Where:** ML 235 **I saw:** a WT curious cutie **I am:** standing, not reading, staring

Your a sexy wilderness lover and I'm uncharted terrain that needs to be explored. **When:** Monday Nights **Where:** 4th floor of Davis Center **I saw:** A forged tool **I am:** A true spartan

Haiku: You are the Mascot Rally, you make my heart stop I want you so bad **When:** when I am lucky **Where:** At the games **I saw:** A sexy Cat **I am:** A loyal fan

How you doin' babe? Maybe we could chill sometime, sadie kate pancakes? **When:** everyday **Where:** henderson's cafe **I saw:** A snow bunny **I am:** Stoked

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

Teacher: screenings are meant to be quick, dirty, cheep, and easy **Student:** sounds like a hooker **Where:** Waterman Classroom 413

Boy 1: "My osteology TA last semester was so hot I almost asked her to have sex with me on the lab table." **Boy 2:** "Dude, why didn't you?" **Boy 1:** "I was afraid she might have gotten mad and cut my **** off with a bone saw." **Where:** Walking to the Davis Center

girl 1: oh my god, it's still snowing? **girl 2:** doesn't the sky like, ever run out of snow? **Where:** outside WDW

girl to guy: I've decided for Valentine's Day I'm going to get myself a vibrator. **Where:** redstone

Bro 1: I would never kiss another dude, ever. I'd only let another dude kiss me. **Bro 2:** Yeah. **Where:** Davis Center

Bro: i love going down on girls, id eat that shit for breakfast! **Where:** In front of the Davis Center

Bro to Asian: "Oh hey, I just took a quiz on your people!" **Where:** Thursday, RT bus stop

guy 1: yea, I only drink in the mornings now.. like- every morning I drink **guy 2:** (disinterested) mm... **guy 1:** it's getting better,at least i don't blaze in mornings anymore. how bout you? **guy 2:** yeaaaaa... **Where:** outside library

girl: what do you mean she doesn't wanna come to the mall with us? were looking at SHINEY THINGS! **Where:** RT Theater

Guy 1: Hey whats Phi Delta Theda? **Guy 2:** I think its an academic fraternity or something **Guy 1:** Oh... well that sucks. **Where:** Down College Street

Bro 1: Should I go tanning? **Bros 2 - 5:** "Silence" **Bro 1:** Should I go tanning? Should I go tanning? **Bros 2 - 5:** "Silence" **Bro 1:** I'm going tanning, I'm the fucking man. **Bros 2 - 5:** "Silence" **Where:** DirtyN9ne

Girl on phone: Did Dad forget Valentine's Day? **Pause** **Girl on phone:** Hahaha, are you serious? **Where:** Redstone

girl 1 (to girls 2,3, and 4): I get really motivated when I'm wearing a sports bra, is that weird? **Where:** L/L E Building

Guy 1: COLON COLON COLON COLON COLON COLON COLON COLON COLON COLON... (repeated infinitely as he faded into the distance) **Where:** Outside the Marche

Black girl: So yeah, what's up with Springfest? I've never heard of The Roots. **Black dude(laughs):** Yeah, s'prolly some white boy band. **Where:** Davis Center Atrium, Thursday Night

Guy: So, me and Mike finished the meth lab. It's fully operational. **Where:** Redstone Express

Bro 1: What the shit is that? **Bro 2:** Thats the fucking delta-h man. **Bro 1:** Ohhhh, word. **Where:** UHeights North 1 Study Lounge

Boy: NOT MY MASON JAR! That's my favorite one! I only have 10 of them! **Where:** Ampitheater

Grad student: But I love throwing things at babies' heads! **Where:** UHeights bus stop.

girl: There's something white on my pants, and I'm pretty sure it's not jizz this time. **Where:** Drunk bus

Drunken girl to Champlain Bro sitting outside: STOOP KID'S AFRAID TO LEAVE HIS STOOP! **Where:** A late friday night walking down South Willard

The Broest Bro: Yo, yo I talked with Asshole about this, but I can't beat off to hot girls. I need to watch porn with like ok girls, girls that I know i can fuck in real life, you know. Fuckin' sluts. **Where:** Dirty N9ne

Girl 1: Oh my GOD we were almost killed by ghosts!! **Girl 2:** No! No no no no no...it was a demon. **Girl 1:** Demons are worse than ghosts...demons are worse than ghosts... **Where:** Saturday night, 3am on the Drunk Bus

Girl: NO. Get me a strap on. **Bro:** Dude, your strap-on is getting nowhere near my anus. **Girl:** Fine. Then your dick is getting nowhere near mine. **Bro:** *heavy sigh* alright...I guess. **Where:** Next to Pearl Street Liquors, Saturday night.

girl: I'd rather be an alcoholic than a vegetarian **Where:** Simpson dining hall

Girl (to friends): I don't even feel sober yet right now. **Where:** President's Day, 5:30 pm, walking out of B/H.

fashion five-oh. introducing: the thuggie.



Have you ever found yourself wrapped in a Snuggie watching a Back to the Future marathon and decided you need some food/beer/porn? (Cause let's be honest, if you're watching Marty McFly and Doc Brown travel through time in a Snuggie, you're probably not getting any). You find that you're so comfortable, you have no desire to leave your Snuggie, and really it's not a garment meant to be worn in public (like Crocs or sweatpants). What is a person to do? Throw on a Thuggie of course! "What is a Thuggie?" you ask. It is the best thing to come out of Canada since poutine and Ryan Reynolds. If a sweatshirt banged

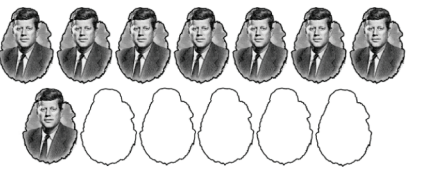
a Snuggie, this would be the result. If any of you are familiar with Hardway products the Thuggie is of a similar design, with possibly a slimmer cut. The Thuggie was created by a couple of Canucks out in British Columbia, originally to mock the surge of tall tees and oversized jackets out on the slopes. This light outer-layer, meant to be an ironic gesture at the developing trend was actually applauded by those wearing (like Crocs or sweatpants). What is a person to do? Throw on a Thuggie of course! "What is a Thuggie?" you ask. It is the best thing to come out of Canada since poutine and Ryan Reynolds. If a sweatshirt banged

a partnership was formed. From there, the Thuggie has only gained popularity, and can be ordered from the most polite (read Canadian) website in the world, thuggies.ca. Instead of a "Questions" link, they have "Queries"- it does not get much more Canadian than that.

Other than being extremely comfortable at all times, what else is a Thuggie good for? The Thuggie is great for going out in public without pants, (or anything underneath for that matter), being able to change clothing in very public areas, and according to the website, skateboarding as well. Honestly,

by colbynixon

there are very few things that you cannot do in it (other than ride your fixy). The price isn't particularly attractive at \$75.00 (but since that's in Canadian dollars, it's not like you're using real money!) and this glorified sweatshirt will probably get you laid. I give it 8 out of 13 Kennedys.



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 thewatertowernews@gmail.com by Tuesdays at 4:00.

A Question of Faith(s)

by alextownsend

Sooner or later we all need to graduate. Do you believe there is life after college? Well, there's a few theories at least.

Heaven/Hell: What happens all depends on what kind of student you were. The good students who worked hard and attended every class will go on to have wonderful, fulfilling, well-paying jobs; while the bad, lazy, and hung-over students will be doomed to the fiery pits of Burger King.

Reincarnation: After school there's even more school! Legends are told about further years of college, graduate school, and medical school. Apparently it just goes on forever; you may even wind up as a professor!

Valhalla: It's just like college, only better! You spend all your time in hip coffee shops and clubs and having tons of casual sex! You'll get money from your career of being totally awesome! It worked for the people on Friends, right?

Hades: For Greek Life, naturally.

Nothing: Everything's pointless. Obviously you're just going to live in your parents' basement no matter what.

Maybe: Well, you might get a job or you might amount to nothing. There's no way to know in this economy, but you'll be praying in the meantime.

attempted definition

by julianvandertak

Through force of concentration, one finds appreciation - a true source of elation - in a single ray of light.

Such matter of transcendence is cause for just repentance, to grant the soul its presence and pierce the darkest night.

Make use of fascination with daily inspirations; leave others at the station: floating aimless in the blues.

Enrich this bleak existence on earth by firm persistence, take pride in every instance and colors' vivid hues.

If trees should start to quiver, their leaves chilled with a shiver, the wind must be the giver of freedom towards the ground.

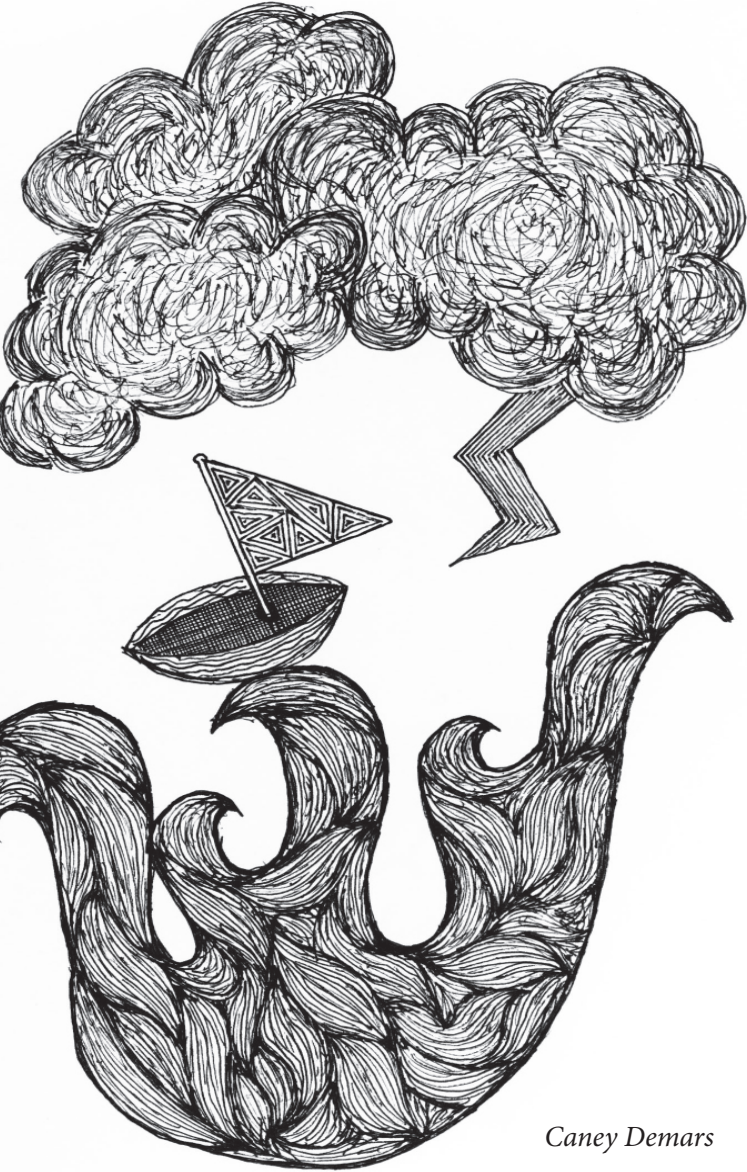
That contact with the grasses, all piling in their masses, it mimics that which passes for humans every day.

If cure must be delivered with protest from the liver, your life is bound to wither: shrivel bleakly without a sound.

Put on your thinking glasses, put down the glass you've passed us, take up the plant whose crass is untrue in every way.

Spirit heights may be attained; cerebral words are hence ingrained in minds neglected in the rain.

Perhaps then, self-definition shall be revealed. For now, the pen: my arm of steel.



Caney Demars

a revelation in every cup

by mikeconway

O, Wicked Winter Blend! your Green Mountain® Greatness Is a morning Godsend! the perfection of your texture, your delicious medium roast, that no other coffee can recapture, lets me sail rather than coast through these days of woe with midterms that I might blow, and annoying early-March snow. You have graced Cat Pause with your presence and my mornings have been amazing ever since.

tunes.



wax never melts in the same pattern

by gregfrancese

It's been just over a year since I came across the talented French trip-hop artist Jean-Christophe Le Saout—more commonly known by his stage name, Wax Tailor. In that amount of time, I've pretty much listened to him more than any artist on my iPod. If you're like me, you like fresh sounds every now and then and really can't listen to the same artist for extended periods of time, especially when the artist has only three albums. You may also not be able to find an artist that covers as many genres as you'd like. Wax Tailor can ease your struggles. Though a "tailor" is commonly thought of as a more personal and specific term, especially in the occupational sense, Jean-Christophe doesn't necessarily fit that mold. His music is unpredictable and variable from song to song. His music isn't definable by just one genre, though trip hop—commonly thought of as hip-hop beats mixed with sound

clips from movies and TV shows—is a common label.

His first album, *Tales of Forgotten Melodies*, is loaded with various sound clips harmoniously blended with instrumentals and vocals that, as a whole, follow a beautiful yet unpredictable sequence from track to track. Start from the beginning of this LP, listen straight through, and you'll feel like you just listened to an even trippier soundtrack for the Disney classic *Fantasia*. *Hope and Sorrow*, Tailor's second album, encompasses all of the

essential elements of his first album, but also includes collaboration with other hip-hop artists. *Sit and Listen*, Tailor's third and most recent album, is laden with his signature unpredictability, but sustains the tasteful nature of his first two albums. More so in *Sit and Listen* than in his previous two releases, most tracks ("Say Yes" and "I Own You") have a social message tastefully integrated into the lyrics. However, the best element of this album continues to be the fusion of sound clips and downtempo beats into his own idiosyncratic sound that makes you unable to stop listening.

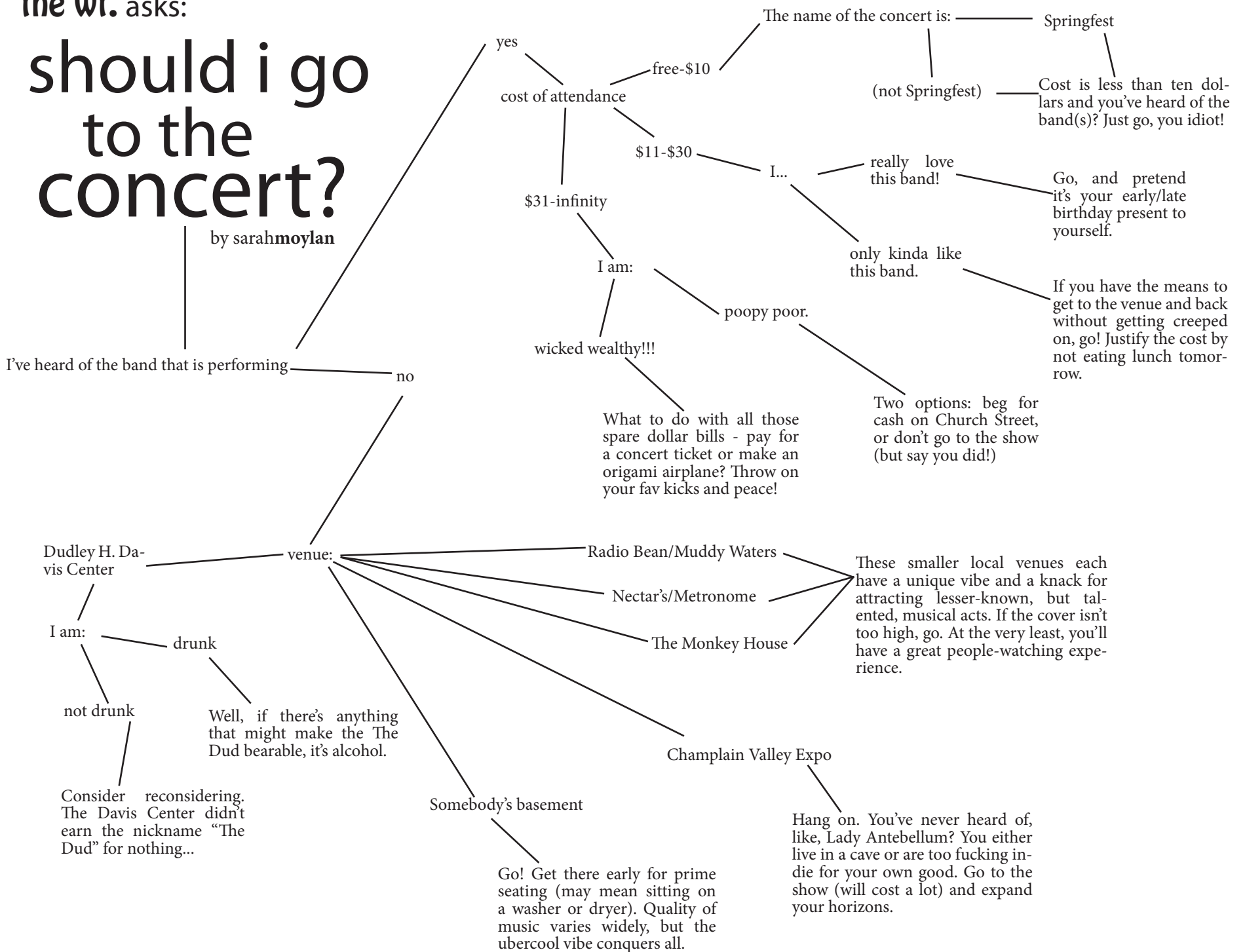
If committing yourself to one artist or genre is too much, an eclectic artist like Wax Tailor—who samples from elements of all the genres you may love—may be just what you need. ■

It feels like an even trippier soundtrack for the Disney classic *Fantasia*

the wt. asks:

should i go to the concert?

by sarahmoylan



reviews

by emilylozeau

DeVotchKa — "100 Lovers"

DeVotchKa is a creature in constant despair. "You're gonna chew me up and spit me out"—a line from the fourth track, "The Common Good"—an accurate summary of their woes. It all depends on the context of the lyrics, which could easily be belted out by The Kills' Alison Mosshart or any garage band you're likely to find. But instead it's here under the direction of singer Nick Urata's panting and yelping. Along with the strings and Slavic harmonies that come with the distinction of being "gypsy" rock, it's a cry accompanied by emotional cigarette burns. This band is like The National minus the clear direction and satirical intent. The gloom seeps in and out of the tracks, actually coming to an almost cheery moment of whistling reflection in "Bad Luck Heels." You get the feeling that there may very well be "100 Lovers," but they're not for the members of DeVotchKa. Ryan Gosling

must have listened to a good deal of them whilst coming up with his Dead Man's Bones project back in 2008—or maybe he didn't. But his pained, goofy crooning certainly has a predecessor here. Overall, it's a pleasing endeavor to get enveloped in, even if it does wax a tad sappy. Its exotic qualities, blending languages and non-stereotypical rock instruments (see: bouzouki, Theremin and trumpet) give these guys a little something-something.

PLAY: "All the Sand in All the Sea," "The Common Good," "Exhaustible," "Bad Luck Heels"

If You Like: The National, Beirut

Fergus & Geronimo — "Unlearn"

Fergus and Geronimo are taking their fun seriously. They are making fun of you, Cape Cod, hippies, yuppies, church, fast food—and themselves. They're doing it with doo-wop, pop rock, Brit pop, garage, synth rock, and creepy, endearing, oversized face masks, and wry commentary in the liner notes: "If you've learned nothing from this album, that's great! Destroy after listening and continue browsing Facebook" With that comes the definition of "unlearn": "to discard any misinformation, indoctrination, useless habit or outdated irrelevant concept. Any life worth living involves regular disposal of 'normal human behavior,' freaking out, challenging authority, etc. You get it. Your mind is a sponge, and sponges gotta be SQUEEZED." Wise words. F&G will put a lot of good crap into your brain if you let them, along with jangly beats; so tap yr feet, and unlearn some of your pretensions.

PLAY: "Girls With English Accents," "Powerful Lovin'," "Michael Kelly," "Baby Don't You Cry"

If You Like: Beach Fossils, Happy Birthday, Nana Grizol